

# The St. Andrews Standard.

PUBLISHED BY A. W. SMITH.

E. VARIIS SURENDUM EST OPTIMUM.—CIC.

£2 50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE

Vol 33

SAINT ANDREWS, N. B. WEDNESDAY, JULY 4, 1866.

No 27

Almanacs 1866.

ALMANAC'S New Brunswick Almanac and other for 1866, can be obtained singly or by the dozen for retail from J. LOCHARY & SON, of the old Farmers' Almanac always

Nov. 20, 1865.

Division of Partnership.

It is hereby given, that the partnership subsisting between James Moran and John A. Moran, of St. George, in the County of York, under the firm of James Moran & Son, is dissolved by mutual consent.

JAMES MORAN, JAMES A. MORAN.

September 16, 1865.

TO BE SOLD.

As applied for immediately issued by the 15th of April, the

will be let and possession given on 1st May next.

That desirable situated House for business next to the Record Office has been newly shingled and the good repair contains 9 rooms and

ALSO, —

or Town lots in good situations for purposes. Apply to subscriber, if payment liberal.

D. GREEN.

Rubber.

Rubbers.

AT THE

Albion House.

H. S. MAGEE.

has received an assortment of

Misses,

Ladies,

Gent's,

Shoe Overshoes.

Ladies Rubber Balmoral Boots, a nice

the present season, which with a

children and Ladies Boots,

SKELETON SKIRTS,

and the balance of stock of

WINTER DRY GOODS,

sell CHEAP for Current Money

at 10% discount.

FOR NEW GOODS.

RECEIVED and now open for sale

the very lowest prices:

Hats, Bonnets,

and Ribbons.

AWLS, MANTILLAS,

FANCY DRESS GOODS

Grey and White Cottons,

ng, Stripes, and Regattas

and

SILICIES,

and CORSET CLOTHS

Crashes; Towel-

ling & Table Li-

ness, Shirt-fronts,

ollars, and Fan-

cy Neck Ties,

lars, Rubbers,

Boots and Shoes

of Summer Stock daily expected

amer "Encaps" and when received

at a very small advance on

D. BRADLEY.

ies Seminary,

T. ANDREWS, N. B.

KENDALL will receive a limited

young Ladies as boarders, in addition

ly to the

use of his

French, and Italian

and Arithmetic, Geog., phy, including

of the Globes; Astronomy; History,

and Singing, plain & ornamental Needle

work, Italian, Music, and Singing class

open to ladies who desire to pursue any

branches of study exclusively.

Special attention is paid to the comfort

of the pupils.

TERMS:

and Tuition, including all the branches

annum, £50 per annum.

DAY PUPILS.

lish, £3 0 0 per ann.

including French, 8 0 0

for season, 5 0 0

PERFECTION

J. Perry, D. D., Quebec; J. Thompson Esq., Esq., high school, Wm Andrews, M. A., McGill College, Montreal, Bacon, S. Benson, M. D., Henry Cunard Esq., J. Q. Ketchum, J. W. Street and Geo. D. Esq., St. Andrews.

FOR SALE.

Hosiery, Gloves, and Worked Col- Garments for Boys & Girls ys Jackets, Sacks, Pants, Waists, &c. &c. pattern can be used with ease. J. A. S. McKINNEY.

## Poetry.

THIS IS ALL.

BY ALICE CARY.

Trying, trying—always trying—  
Pulling down to save a fall;  
Living by the dint of dying—  
This is all!

Giving, giving—always giving—  
Gathering just abroad to cast;  
Dying by the dint of living  
At the last.

Sighing, sighing—sighing, sighing—  
Sun in shade, and shade in sun;  
Dying, living—living, dying—  
Both in one!

Hoping in our very fearing,  
Springing hard against our strife;  
Dying in the steel of steeking,  
This is life!

Seeming to believe in seeming,  
Half disbelieving, to approve;  
Knowing that we dream, in dreaming  
This is love!

Being in our weakness, stronger—  
Lying where there is no breath;  
Feeling harm can harm no longer,  
This is death!

## STATIONS OF THE BRITISH ARMY.

CORRECTED UP TO MAY 26, 1866.

[Where two places are mentioned, the last-named is that at which the Depot of the Regiment is stationed.]

### CAVALRY.

- 1st Life Guard-Regent's Park.
- 2nd Life Guards, Hyde Park.
- Royal Horse Guards, Windsor.
- 1st Dragoon Guards, Madras, Canterbury.
- 2nd Do, Bengal, Canterbury.
- 3rd Do, Bombay, Canterbury.
- 4th Do, Cork.
- 5th Do, Dublin.
- 6th Do, Dublin.
- 7th Do, Bengal, Canterbury.
- 1st Dragoon, Manchester.
- 2nd Do, Newbridge.
- 3rd Hussars, Aldershot.
- 4th Do, Edinburgh.
- 5th Hussars, Bengal, Canterbury.
- 6th Dragoons, Bombay, Canterbury.
- 7th Hussars, Bengal, Canterbury.
- 8th Do, Aldershot.
- 9th Hussars, Dundalk.
- 10th Hussars, Dublin.
- 11th Do, Colchester.
- 12th Hussars, Cairo.
- 13th Hussars, York.
- 14th Do, Holmslow.
- 15th Do, Aldershot.
- 16th Hussars, Madras, Canterbury.
- 17th Do, Aldershot.
- 18th Hussars, Madras, Canterbury.
- 19th Hussars, Bengal, Canterbury.
- 20th Do, Bengal, Canterbury.
- 21st Do, Bengal, Canterbury.

### MILITARY TRAIN.

- Curragh, Troops 1 and 3.
- Aldershot, 4, 10, 11, 12, 17, 22, 24.
- Woolwich, 4, 5, 7, 9, 18, 19, 20, 21, 23.
- Dublin, 6, 8.
- New Zealand, 13, 14, 15, 16.

### FOOT GUARDS.

- 1st bat., St. George's Bar.
- 2nd bat., Wellington Bar.
- 3rd bat., Windsor.
- Coldstream Guards.
- 1st bat., Dublin.
- 2nd bat., Chelsea.
- Scots Fusilier Guards.
- 1st bat., Wellington Bar.
- 2nd bat., Tower.

### INFANTRY.

- 1st Foot, 1st bat., Madras, Colchester. 2nd bat., Curragh.
- 2nd, 1st, Cork, 2nd bat., Bermuda, Chatham.
- 3rd, 1st bat., Curragh, 2nd bat., Barbadoes, Mullingar.
- 4th, 1st bat., Bombay, Chatham, 2nd bat., Nova Scotia.
- 5th, 1st bat., Athlone, 2nd bat., C. of Good Hope, Walmer.
- 6th, 1st bat., Jersey, 2nd bat., Jamaica, Colchester.
- 7th, 1st bat., Bengal, Walmer, 2nd bat., Canada, Walmer.
- 8th, 1st bat., Malta, Newry, 2nd bat., Malta, Newry.
- 9th, 1st bat., Cape, Pembroke, 2nd bat., China, Pembroke.
- 10th, 1st bat., Cape, Chatham, 2nd bat., Madras, Chatham.
- 11th, 1st bat., Bengal, Buttevant, 2nd bat., China, Do.
- 12th, 1st bat., New Zealand, Chatham, 2nd bat., Bengal, Chatham.

## Miscellany.

### MY FARE.

A Cabman's Story.

Don't you make a mistake, now, and think I'm not a working man, because I am. Don't you run away with the idea that because I go of a morning and find my horse and cab waiting ready cleaned for me, and I jump up, and drives off, that I don't work as hard as any mechanic, because I do; and I used to work harder for it used to be Sunday and week-days, till the missus and me laid our head together, and said if we couldn't live on six days' work a week at cabbing we'd try something else; so now I'm only a sixdays' man.—Hansom cab, V. R., licensed to carry two persons.

None of your poor, broken-kneed, knackerers for me. I takes my money into the governor's regular, and I told him flat that if I couldn't have a decent horse, I wouldn't drive; and I spoke a bit sharp, having worked for him ten years.

Take your choice, Steve Wilkins, he says; and I took it, and drives Kangaroo, the wall-eyed horse with a rat tail.

I had a call one day off the stand by the Foundling, and had to go into New Ormond Street, close by; and I takes up an old widow lady and her daughter,—as beautiful a girl of seventeen or eighteen as ever I set eyes on, but so weak that I had to go and help her down to the cab, when she thanked me so sweetly that I couldn't help looking again and again, for it was a thing I wasn't used to.

Drive out toward the country, cabman, the nearest way, says the old lady; and when we want to turn back, I'll speak.

Poor gal! I says, she's an invalid. She's just such a one as my Fan would have been had she lived; and I says this to myself as I gets on to my box, feeling quite soft; for though I knew my gal wouldn't have been handsome, what did that matter? I didn't like to lose.

Well, go up the hill and through Hampstead; and I touches Kangaroo on the flank, and away we goes, and I picks out all the nicest bits I could, and when I comes across a pretty big view, I pulls up, and pretends as there's a strap wanted tightening, or a hoof picking, or a fresh knot at the end of the whip, and so on.

Then I goes pretty quickly along the street, and walks very slowly along the green lanes; and so we goes on for a good hour, when the old lady pushes the lid open, and I kisses her, and tells me to turn back.

All right, mum, I says; and takes 'em back another way, after following the same plan; and at last pulls up at the house where I supposed they was lodgers, for that's a rare place for lodgings about there.

I has the young lady leaning on my arm when she gets out, and when she was at the door she says "Thank you" again so sweetly and so kindly that it almost upset me. But the old lady directly after asks me the fare, and I tells her; and she gives me sixpence too much, and though I wanted to pocket it, I wouldn't, but hands it back.

Thank you, cabman, she says; that's for being so kind and attentive to my poor child. Good-bye, mum, I says, I don't want paying for that.

Then she smiles quite pleasant, and asks me if it would be worth my while to call again the next afternoon if it was fine, and I says it would; and next day, just in the same way, I goes right off past Priam's Hill, and seeing as what they wanted was the fresh air, I makes the best of my way right out, and then when we was amongst the green trees, Kangaroo and me takes it easy, and just saunters along.

Going up hill, I walks by his head, and picks at the hedges, while them two, seeing as I took no notice of 'em, got to take no notice of me. I mean, you know, treated me as if we was old friends, and asked me questions about the different places we passed, and so on.

Bimeby I drives 'em back, and the old lady again wanted to give me something extra for what she called my kind consideration; but 'No, Stevie; I says to myself, if you can't do a bit of kindness without being paid for it, you'd better put up the shutters, and take to some other trade. So I wouldn't have it, and the old lady thought I was offended; but I laughed, and told her as the young lady had paid me; and so she had, with one of her sad smiles, and I said I'd be there again next day if it was fine.

And so I was; and so we went on, day after day, and week after week; and I could see that, though the sight of the country and the fresh air brightened the poor gal up a bit, yet she was getting weaker and weaker, so

that, at last, I half carried her to the cab and back again after the ride. One day, while I was waiting, the servant tells me that they wouldn't stay in town, only on account of a great doctor, as they went to see first, but who came to them now; and, last of all, which I went to the house, I used to be in a fidget for four the poor gal would be too ill to come out. But no, month after month she kept on; and when I helped her, used to smile so sweetly, and talk so about the trouble she gave me, that one day, feeling a bit low, I turned quite silly, and happening to look at the poor gal, er, standing there with the tears in her eyes, I had to hurry her in, and get up on to my seat as quick as I could, to keep from breaking down myself.

Poor gal! always so loving and kind to all about her,—always thanking me so sweetly, and looking all the while so much like what one would think an angel would look,—it did seem so pitiful to feel her get lighter and lighter, week by week; so feebly, that at last, I used to go up stairs to fetch her, and always carried her down as a child.

Then she used to laugh, and say, Don't let me fall, Stephen; for they got to call me by my name, and to know the missus, by her coming in to help a bit; for the old lady asked me to recommend 'em an honest woman, and I knowed none honester than my wife. And so it was with everybody—it didn't matter who it was,—they all loved that poor gal; and I've had the wife come home and sit and talk about her, and about our Fanny as died, till she's been that upset she's cried terribly.

Autumn came in werry wet and cold, and there was an end to my jobs there. Winter was werry severe, but I kept on hearing from the missus how the poor gal was,—sometimes better, sometimes worse; and the missus allus shook her head werry sadly when she talked about her.

January Feberwerry went by terribly cold, and then March came in quite warm and fine, so things got so forward, you could buy nighties wondrous cheap in April; and one night my wife tells me that it was as fine next day as it had been, I was to call, and take the old lady and her daughter out.

Next day was Sunday. It was as fine a spring day as ever I did see, and I sicks a deaf-downdilly in on each side of Kangaroo's head, and then spends two-pence in a couple o' bunches o' wilets, and pins 'em in on the side where the poor gal used to sit, put clean straw in the box, and then drives to the place with the top lid open, so as to sweeten the inside, because swells had been smoking there that morning.

Just run yer sponge and leather over the apron a bit, Duddy, I says to our waterman, afore I left the stand.

Got a wedding on? he says, seeing how pertickler I was.

There, look alive! I says quite snappish; for I didn't feel in a humor to joke; and then, when I'd got all as I thought right, I drives up, keeping the lid open, as I said afore.

When I draws up, I put the nose-bag on the old horse for him to amuse himself with, and so as I could leave him, for he wouldn't stir an inch with that bag on, to please all the placemen in London. Then I rings, and at last gets my orders to go and help the young lady down. I takes off my hat, wipes my shoes well, and goes up; and there she was a waiting and smiled so pleasantly again, and held out her hand to me, as though I'd been a friend, instead of a rough, weather-battered street cabman. And do you know what I did, as I went in there, with my eyes all dim at seeing her, so, so changed? Why I felt as I ought to do it, and I knelt down and took her beautiful white hand in mine, and kissed it, and left a big tear on it, for some thing seemed to say so plainly that she'd soon be where I hoped my own poor gal was, whom I always say we lost; but my wife says, No, not lost, for she is ours still.

She was so light now, that I carried her down in a minute; and when she was in the cab and saw the wilets, she took 'em down in her hand, and nodded and smiled again at me, as though she thanked me for them.

Go the same way as you went the first time, Stephen, she says.

And I pushed over all the quieter bits, and took her out beyond Hampstead; and there, in the greenest and prettiest spot I could find, I pulls up and sits there listening to the soft whispers of her voice, and feeling, somehow, that it was for the last time.

After a bit, I goes gently on again, all more and more towards the country, where the hedges were turning so beautiful and green, and all looked so bright and gay.

Bimeby I starts again, for there was a pretty view, and you could see miles away. Of course I didn't look at them if I could help it; for the real secret of people enjoying a ride is being-with a driver who seems no more to be than the horse,—a man, you see, who knows his place.

But I couldn't help just stealing one or two looks at the inside where the poor gal lay back in the corner, looking out at the bright springtime, and holding them two bunches o' wilets close to her face. I was walking back,

and, at last, I half carried her to the cab and back again after the ride. One day, while I was waiting, the servant tells me that they wouldn't stay in town, only on account of a great doctor, as they went to see first, but who came to them now; and, last of all, which I went to the house, I used to be in a fidget for four the poor gal would be too ill to come out. But no, month after month she kept on; and when I helped her, used to smile so sweetly, and talk so about the trouble she gave me, that one day, feeling a bit low, I turned quite silly, and happening to look at the poor gal, er, standing there with the tears in her eyes, I had to hurry her in, and get up on to my seat as quick as I could, to keep from breaking down myself.

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