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Ecce nunc sumendum est optimum.—Cic.

No 35] SAINT ANDREWS, N. B., WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 3, 1856. [Vol. 24

EUROPEAN.

ARRIVAL OF THE NIAGARA.

The Niagara, from Liverpool, about 9.30, A. M., on Saturday, 16th, arrived at Halifax on Monday 25th, at 8.45, P. M.
The ship sailed from Southampton on Wednesday 12th, for New York. On the same day the North American, for Quebec, and the City of Manchester, for Philadelphia, with 150 passengers, left Liverpool. The Canadian arrived at Liverpool on Thursday, the 13th. A lamentable accident occurred on board the Canadian on her homeward passage. The Reverend Wm. Marsh, drank by mistake a quantity of disinfecting fluid, and notwithstanding every care it proved fatal. The vessel arrived off the bar at the entrance of the river Mersey at 5.15, on Friday evening—the voyage being called eight days twenty-three hours and a half meantime.

GREAT BRITAIN.—From every part of the United Kingdom, the harvest reports are of a favorable character, and little doubt is now entertained that the grain crops will be, at least, a fair average in quantity & quality. In Scotland the crops are very heavy. With respect to potatoes, also, there is general concurrence of evidence that the crop, though not entirely free from disease in some parts of England, Ireland and Scotland, promises to be abundant and excellent. Late rains have been beneficial to green crops. Harvest operations are now general, and so much labour is wanted that farmers have outbid railway contractors, who find themselves compelled to suspend for the present all but pressing public works. Sir S. Morton Peto, in a letter, suggests that the Government might wisely imitate the example of that of France, and permit the soldiers of regiments stationed in the rural districts to earn wages by helping to gather the harvest.

In the political world there reigns the profoundest quietness, leaving nothing worth reporting.

FRANCE.—Friday, 15th, was the fete of the Emperor. Salutes of artillery were fired from 6 A. M. to 6 P. M. At midday High Mass was celebrated in the cathedral of Notre Dame, in presence of the dignitaries of the State. *Te Deum* was sung in all the churches in France. The afternoon, from two till six o'clock, was devoted to dramatic representations of military events, games, balloon ascents, &c. The evening was occupied by a concert in the gardens of the Tuilleries. At night the gardens and Place de la Concorde were illuminated with colored lanterns. At 9 o'clock, a display of fireworks took place at the Barriere de L'Étoile and Barriere Du Trone.

There is a movement among the Orleansists. A private despatch from Hamburg states that the Duchess of Orleans, the Count of Paris, and the Duke of Chartres, with M. Thiers and his suite, have left that city for Ostend, in consequence of a despatch received from England.

The Moniteur publishes a decree opening the credit of 521,000 francs for payment of interest and sinking fund of the share guaranteed by France of the Greek loan of 1853.

Marshal Pellissier's title is Duc de Malakoff. His pension is a hundred thousand francs (about £5000 currency) per annum. M. Rouland is appointed minister of Public Instruction.

The harvest has terminated in the South of France, and is proceeding in the centre and North. It is inferior beyond the Garonne, and along the banks of the Rhone and Saone; middling between the Garonne and the Loire, but magnificent in every part of the country north of this river. The new wheat brought to market is of a superior quality. There are immense arrivals of wheat at Marseilles.

SPAIN.—Spanish news is uninteresting. Reports in the 'Gazette de France,' which require confirmation, are to the effect that disturbances had arisen at Cadiz in disarming the national guard; but with this exception, the general disarming is everywhere being carried out without resistance. Fears entertained of scarcity were diminishing.

PORTUGAL.—The Government has sent the war steamer 'Mindello' to Madeira, with a cargo of provisions and medical stores. The cholera was increasing at Lisbon.

[Other extracts from English papers received by the Niagara, may be seen on our 2d page.]

The change of a single letter makes a curious difference in a word sometimes.—A paper copying from 'Benton's Thirty Years' calls it 'Thirty Bears' in the United States Senate. There are not more than half as many.

There has not been a murder committed in Vermont for the last ten years.

THE TROUBLESOME NEIGHBOR.

BY CARL CANTAB.

Mrs. Brown and Mrs. Adams were near neighbors. If this had been in the city, they might have lived thus many years without making each other's acquaintance. As however the village in which they lived, was but a small one, vicinity naturally led to familiar acquaintance, and thus an interchange of neighborly courtesies. It will not do to cultivate exclusiveness in country villages—"to keep one's self to one's self," as the saying is. Every one makes it a point to know all about every body else, and feels aggrieved if any impediments are thrown in his way. This however, is something of a digression.

'Bridget,' said Mrs. Adams, to her Irish maid of all work, entering that lady's precincts one morning, 'how much sugar is there left in the bucket?'

'Shure marm, and there isn't more than enough to last to-day.'

'Is it possible?' said Mrs. Adams, in surprise, 'and it was only got last week. What makes it go so fast?'

'I'm thinking, ma'am it's because Mrs. Brown has sent to borrow it three times.'

'Has she borrowed anything else lately?'

'Well, first and last, she's borrowed about ten pounds, and a few days ago she sent in two pounds of dirty brown sugar, full of sand and sticks, that wasn't fit for any Christian at all to eat.'

'Has she borrowed anything else lately?'

'I should like to know what she hasn't borrowed. Yesterday she borrowed a bar of soap, a quart of milk, half a dozen pounds of flour, and a pint of molasses. Every day she sends in her Jane to borrow something or other.'

'And doesn't she return other things better than she did in the case of the sugar?'

'Faith ma'am, and it's lucky you may think yourself if she returns anything at all.'

'If that's the case, Bridget, matters must be looked into a little. When Jane comes to borrow anything more, just let me know, before you let it go.'

'I can't understand,' thought Mrs. Adams as she walked away, 'what a woman can be thinking of, to depend so constantly upon her neighbors. To my mind it's just as bad to borrow an article without intending to return it, as it is to pick a person's pocket.'

Mrs. Adams had hardly seated herself to her work, when Bridget popped her head into the door and said:

Please ma'am, Jane is here, and says Mrs. Brown sends her compliments, and would be much obliged for the loan of a castor.

Hasn't she got one of her own?'

Yes ma'am but it's got rusty, and she's going to have company to dinner.

Very well; we can do without ours for one day; but you must tell Jane to return it before the dinner hour to-morrow.

Yes ma'am.

Bridget disappeared, but returned in the space of a minute. Jane forgot to ask the loan of a table cloth, and a dozen knives and forks.

What can the woman mean? said Mrs. Adams, in astonishment at this new demand. Well, you may give them to her, but tell her strictly they must be returned to-morrow.

It seems to me, she continued, when Bridget had left the room, that Mrs. Brown must be strangely destitute of household conveniences, or she would never be obliged to borrow by the wholesale, as she has done lately.

Bridget, said Mrs. Adams, the next evening, has Mrs. Brown returned the articles she borrowed yesterday?'

Faith, not a bit of it! but hark! there's a knocking at the door this minute. Perhaps she's bringing them back.

Mrs. Adams sends her compliments, said the young lady in question, on being admitted, and would be greatly obliged by the loan of a pair of glass lamps. Tommy broke ours to-day, and she hasn't got any to burn.

Well, said Mrs. Adams, not overwillingly, she can have ours for tonight. I suppose, of course, she will provide tomorrow. But you haven't brought in the castor and other articles I lent you yesterday.

La, no, said Jane coolly; no more I have not. Mrs. Brown thought, as she expected company to dinner day after tomorrow, she would just keep 'em, and that would save the trouble of sending again.

Very considerate, upon my word, thought Mrs. Adams, though she did not say it. She could not help saying, however, with some slight emphasis.—Isn't there any thing else I could lend Mrs. Brown would like to borrow your gridiron?

Gridiron? said Mrs. Adams, in astonishment.

Yes ma'am, we've mislaid ours where we can't find it; and so, if you hain't any objection, we'd like to borrow yours, we're going to broil some steak tomorrow morning.

Bridget, said Mrs. Adams, in a tone of despair, get the gridiron for Jane; and if, she continued, turning to the latter, you could make it convenient to return it in course of a fortnight, I should be glad.

Oh yes, replied Jane simply, not noticing the sarcastic tone in which she spoke, I do not think we shall want it, more than a week.

I don't see the castor, remarked Mrs. Adams to his wife the next day at the dinner table. Bridget ought to remember to place it on the table.

So she would, but Mrs. Brown our next door neighbor, has borrowed it.

Borrowed the castor, rather a strange request, I think. But why didn't Bridget cook the stake I sent home?'

Because Mrs. Brown has borrowed the gridiron.

Mrs. Brown again! You ought not to lend her so freely. By the way where are all our umbrellas? It rained this morning, but I could find none in the place.

I don't know I'm sure. Perhaps Bridget can inform us. Bridget, said she, when that young lady had answered, the bell, do you know what has become of all the umbrellas?'

Shure ma'am, and Mrs. Brown has got two of them. She borrowed them a week ago.

And hasn't she returned them yet?'

No ma'am; and I don't believe that's the worst of it.

Just then the bell rang and Bridget obeyed the summons.

Mrs. Brown sends her compliments, said she, re-appearing, and would like to borrow your largest wash tub.

Well, said the former at length, for sublime audacity, the palm must certainly be awarded to Mrs. Brown. It is said that three removes are as bad as a fire. I should like to know how many removes are as bad as a borrowing neighbor.

Am I to tell Jane that, sir? said Bridget, a little mischievously.

No, no, said Mr. Adams laughingly, you may give her the tub, and you needn't say anything about returning it—it won't do any good.

Seriously, said Mrs. Adams, after Bridget had left the room, something must be done, or very soon the house will be empty. You don't know half the extent to which Mrs. Brown carries her borrowing propensities.

Within the past week she has borrowed tea, coffee, milk, sugar, flour, eggs, frying-pan, knives, table-napkins, a castor, gridiron, shovel and tongs, and other articles, as the auctioneers say in their advertisements, too numerous to mention. This is bad enough; but Mrs. Brown, in addition to this, seems to regard the act of borrowing as investing her with permanent possession. At least I judge so, from the fact that she seldom or never returns the borrowed articles.

Is it possible? said Mr. Adams, in astonishment. Certainly some one must be put to this wholesale robbery. Suppose we begin to borrow of her! It's a bad rule that won't work both ways, and perhaps if you make her feel a little of the annoyance to which she has subjected you, it may be productive of benefit.

A good idea, said his wife, laughing; and it is better to try this course than to refuse directly lending any further; that would only produce bad feeling.

And yet, said Mr. Adams, we must come to that finally, unless the present course succeeds.

A bad next morning, Bridget was sent to Mrs. Brown to borrow a dozen tumblers, nutmeg grater, and a couple of sheets.

Mrs. Brown was surprised. She had never before received such an application from Mrs. Adams, and could not help wondering, besides, at the miscellaneous nature of the loan requested. Her surprise was increased the following day, when Bridget brought her mistress's compliments and would like to borrow her clothes horse.

Yes you may take it; but we shall want it early next week. But you haven't brought back the tumblers.

No ma'am, said Bridget; mistress expects considerable company in a day or two, and it will save the trouble of borrowing again, if she doesn't return them till afterwards.

Well, thought Mrs. B., quite unconscious of the beam within her own eye, though she readily discovered the mote in that of her neighbor, must say that is decidedly cool.

Every New England housekeeper knows that Tuesday is ironing day in all well-regulated families.

I should like to know, remarked Mrs. Brown, on that morning, why Mrs. Adams doesn't return my clothes horse. She must know that it will be in use to-day. Jane, go over and ask for it.

Jane did her errand.

Give my compliments to Mrs. Brown, replied Mrs. Adams, and tell her that since she borrowed our clothes-line, we've had to dry our clothes in the house, and therefore were

obliged to borrow her clothes horse. We should have been through using it, but as she has got our largest tub, it takes more than a day to get through with our washing.

Mrs. Brown took the hint. The clothes line was returned, the tub was sent back, and she never borrowed of Mrs. Adams again.

CANARIES.

It may not be amiss to give a few hints to those who would like to keep Canaries, but do not know how to manage them. Put them in roomy cages of wood and plain wire. Painted metal cages are injurious, as the birds pick off the paint and eat it, when they become sick. Feed them upon canary and rape seed, and water, and now and then a slice of apple and a lettuce or cabbage leaf.

Srew coarse brown sand on the bottom of the cage, for cleaning their beaks and crops. In very hot weather give them a dish of water to bathe in. September and October the birds moult; at such times a little maw seed with a pinch of saffron in their water, is beneficial. They begin to breed about the middle of March, or the first of April. In Europe it is customary to place one male with two females, when they do much better than with one female. Clean out the cage twice a week, and three broods a year are easily obtained. More than that would not be good for anything. If the bird is very uneasy, frequently picking itself, it is troubled with lice from the dirtiness of the cage. Clean the cage thoroughly, and rub a little common flour under the bird's wing. In two hours it will be freed from them. If it should ruffle its feathers, and draw itself into a little furry ball, a little saffron in the water will relieve it.

When you mate the birds, give them a little willow basket, which you can obtain at seed stores, a little cotton, a lock of wool, and a little Manila hemp, and they will soon begin to build their nest. When the nest is completed, the female will lay an egg every morning until there are four or five in the nest, when she will commence setting.—In thirteen or fourteen days the young are hatched. Until they can crack seed, they will require to be fed on hard boiled eggs.—One third of an egg crumbled fine, should be placed in a small cup, and put into the cage every morning until the "young can feed themselves. Sometimes, while laying, the hen will fall from the nest, egg bound. Assistance should be rendered early or she will die. The best remedy is to rub a little sweet oil on the lower part of the abdomen. By following these few simple directions, you may increase your stock of birds almost at will, and you may rely upon it, for your slight care they will repay you with pleasure and amusement a hundred fold.

A NOBLE DOG.

The following is taken from the Trinity (California) Times. It records one of the most remarkable instances of canine sagacity of which we have ever heard:—

William Dredge lives about five miles from town, at the base of the mountain which towers north of us. A short time after midnight, on the morning of Wednesday last, he was aroused from his slumbers by the howl of a dog. No menace on his part could rid him of the presence of the strange intruder. The dog continued to walk around the cabin, still repeating his dismal moaning howling, occasionally making efforts to effect an entrance, through the closed door-way. Surprised and somewhat alarmed at this singular demonstration, Mr. Dredge at last hastily dressed himself and unbolted the door, when a large mastiff rushed in. The dog at once caught hold of his trousers, and employed very gentle means to induce the man to accompany him outside. Dredge's first impression was that the animal was mad; and yet so peculiar and earnest were the dumb entreaties, that he finally yielded, and proceeded without the cabin. A joyful yell was the result, and the delighted brute now capering and wagging his tail, ran before him, and now retreating and gently seizing him by the hand and trousers, induced Dredge to follow him.

Their course was up the precipitous side of the mountain, and soon they were forcing their way through a snow drift that had settled in one of its numerous fissures.—Here comes the wonder. Upon the snow lay the body of a woman, who had evidently perished from cold and exhaustion. Her limbs were already stiffened in death; but what was the surprise of Mr. Dredge, to see that faithful dog, ferret out from the bundle of clothing that lay by the side of the woman, a young child, about two years old, still warm and living. A little inspection, aided by the starlight and the brightness of the snow, enabled him to discover that the person of the woman was nearly naked.—With a mother's affection she had stripped her own person in order to furnish warmth to her exposed infant. The trusty dog had completed her work of self-sacrifice.

LAW RESPECTING NEWSPAPERS

Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscriptions.

If subscribers order the discontinuance of their papers, the publisher may continue to send them till all arrears are paid.

If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible till they have settled their Bill, and ordered their papers to be discontinued.

If subscribers remove to other places without informing the publisher, and the paper is sent to the former direction, they are held responsible.

Mr. Dredge immediately conveyed the child to his cabin, and arousing some of his neighbors proceeded again to the mountain to secure from the attacks of the wild beasts the person of the unfortunate woman. Her body was buried the next day. The child and dog have been adopted by this good Samaritan; but as yet he has been unable to obtain any light as to the name of the woman, or how she happened to stay on the mountain side at such an unfortunate hour. The child is doing well, and is truly a handsome boy.

There is no aspiration so glorious as the desire to do good. Howard, bending over the couch of sickness and smoothing the pillow of death, was greater than Napoleon at Austerlitz. And Thomas Holloway, whose inestimable medicines are subduing diseases of every type, is every part of the habitable globe, is more worthy of respect and honor than any warrior that ever drew the sword.

When Kossuth visited the United States he was designated by one of our clergy as the "providential man." Surely Professor Holloway, who has come to our country on a nobler errand, better deserves that title. His establishment in New York has been the fount source of health to thousands of our afflicted fellow citizens. His agencies, established in every city and town of the Union, are the PEOPLE'S DISPENSARIES.—What is true of the popularity of his medicines here, is true throughout the world; for wherever civilization has penetrated, by land or sea, they are known and appreciated.

From Greenland to Terra del Fuego—from the Mississippi to the Ganges—they are advertised in every printed language, and resorted to by races of every name and color, as the only reliable and proven remedies in all the phases of diseases. The leading medical periodicals of London and Edinburgh not only except HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT from their general denunciations of patent medicines, but unreservedly commend them. In short, if we are to believe the concurrent testimony of all nations, Professor Holloway has done more to ameliorate human suffering and rob the grave of victims, than any other medical discoverer of this or any former age. We have unquestionable authority for saying that his central offices for the old and new world—London and New York—send out annually more than ten millions of dollars' worth of his medicines. The statistics of the cures effected by their means, cannot of course, be ascertained, but judging from the facts within our own limited sphere of observation, we should say, that no ordinary quarto volume could contain the record. Surely the discoverer and philanthropist who has accomplished such results may, without arrogance, be styled a PROVIDENTIAL MAN.—[Chicago Times.]

CAN DO THEIR OWN KISSING.—Not a thousand miles from this village lives a very exacting landholder. He makes his tenants "come to time" on the day the rent becomes due, and will only relax his stern decrees when a handsome woman is in question.—Not long since he called for his rent of a very worthy mechanic, who rejoices in the possession of a pretty little wife. The husband was not at home when Shylock called, and he was enchanted with the pretty little wife of the tenant. She could not liquidate the amount due; but the landlord, becoming really enamored, told her he would give her a receipt in full for just one kiss.

"Sir," said she, boiling with indignation, "myself and husband are very poor; perhaps we cannot pay our rent; but I tell you, sir, we're not so poor but that we can do our own kissing."

Ain't that a glorious consolation for poor folks? The hardened creditor may take all their property, but he can't deprive them of the privilege of kissing.—[Elmira Gazette.]

ANECDOTE OF MR. ASTOR.—On one occasion John Jacob Astor was importuned for a charity subscription, and finally gave ten dollars.

"Why, sir," exclaimed the astonished collector, "your son William gave twenty dollars!"

"Very good, sir," said Astor, "but you must remember the racial has a rich father."

An old lady walked into the office of a Judge of Probate in Massachusetts, once upon a time, and asked:—

"Are you the Judge of Reprobates?"

"I am the Judge of Probate."

"Well, that's it, I expect," quoth the old lady, "you see my father died testate, and he left several little infidels, and I want to be their executorial."

In two years 4000 miles of telegraph wire have been erected in India.