

Notice.

serious accident occurring
ving obstruction in the
the public are hereby no-
person leaving rubbish or
streets or sidewalks in this
town on the penalty according

25th Nov. 1872.
THOMAS HIRWELL,
Commissioner District No.

HOTEL COMPANY.

by given that a Fourth
been ordered by the Direc-
subscribers are required to
on their respective shares on
day of DECEMBER, 1872, to
W. B. MORRIS,
Secretary.

NOTICE.

wife MARY, has left my bed
about any cause or provoca-
all persons from harboring
y account, as I will not hold
or any debts of her contract-

ANOS H. BARTLETT,
1872.

& CAPS

ARON VARIETY.

Oxford, Dolly Varden, Duke
other styles to numerous to
be Monarch Shakespeare Paper
is perfect fit and durability,
all line of Gents. Furnishing

Switches in Jute and Linen,
as and small wares. Ladies,
as Boots & Shoes, worked
as and OTTOMANS,
white and colored, plain, striped
ottomans—in bleached and un-
ck & Miller's White Cottons,
ings, &c.

a "Small Profits and quick
stock shall be sold at the lowest
cost.

store on the corner of Water
and opposite H. O'Neill's Mar-
taken for the elegant "Davis
which has been so celebrated
a sample of which can be
For price and conditions en-
der.

JAMES BRADLEY,
St. Andrew.

LIC NOTICE

that the following Non-Resi-
in the Parish of St. George, has
under for the year 1872, and
it, together with the cost of ad-
paid within three months from
e will be sold according to law.
Non Property \$8.40.
RONALD CAMPBELL,
28, 1872. Collector.

ONGOU TEA.

rejan" from London.
Half Chests good Congos

J. W. STREET

NG MACHINES.

Y FAMILY SHOULD HAVE
original Weed Sewing
Machines.
ated Machines are now on sale a
where the public are invited to
t for themselves.

JAMES STOOP,
Agent.

Farm for Sale.

offer offers for sale his Property at
which commands a splendid view
of the Bay, the Islands and sur-
rounding. The place is pleasantly situ-
ated by the shore of the Bay, the Saint
is through it, rendering it a most
convenient residence and farm. In a pleas-
ant, within six miles of the town
s. The farm contains 100 Acres,
h are under cultivation; cuts 25
as good pastureage, is well watered
y fenced; on the premises are
a dwelling House, with two large
houses.
y will be sold with or without the
further particulars, apply at the
rice, or to

JAMES ORR, Jr.,
on the premises.

BLACK TEA.

hr. "Pointer" from New York.
ts } SOUCHONG TEA.
a bond or duty paid at lowest rates
FOOD CLEWLEY & CO.
St. Stephen.

XCHANGE HOTEL.

King Street.
Stephen N.B.
J. NEILL, Proprietor.

Canada Ale.

Canada Bitter Ale.
1871. J. W. STREET.

Original issues in Poor Condition
Best copy available

The St. Andrews Standard.

PUBLISHED BY A. W. SMITH.]

VARII SUMENDUM EST OPTIMUM.—Cic

[\$2 50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE

No 6

SAINT ANDREWS NEW BRUNSWICK, FEBRUARY 5, 1873.

of 40

BANK OF British North America.

Head Office—London, England.

CAPITAL
One Million Pounds Sterling,
(\$5,000,000.)

Five per cent Interest ALLOWED
ON SPECIAL DEPOSITS.

Drafts issued on St. John New York, Boston,
Portland, also in Ontario, Quebec, Nova Scotia,
Great Britain and Ireland, France, Australia,
California and British Columbia.

Open in St. Andrews
Every Day from 10 a.m. till 2 p.m.

JAS. S. CARGNEY,
AGENT, St. Andrews.

Prospectus for 1873—sixth year.
THE ALDINE.
An Illustrated Monthly Journal, universally
admitted to be the Handsomest Peri-
odical in the World. A Repre-
sentative and Champion
of American Taste.

Not for Sale in Book or News Stores.

THE ALDINE, while issued with all the regu-
larity, has none of the temporary or timely inter-
est characteristic of ordinary periodicals. It is an
elegant miscellany of pure, light, and graceful
literature; and a collection of pictures, the rarest
specimens of artistic skill, in black and white. Al-
though each succeeding number affords a fresh
pleasure to its friends, the real value and beauty
of the Aldine will be most appreciated after it
has been bound up at the close of the year. While
other publications may claim superior cheapness,
as compared with rivals of a similar class, the
Aldine is a unique and original conception—alone
unapproached—absolutely without competi-
tion in price or character. The possessor of a
complete volume cannot duplicate the quantity of
fine paper and engravings in any other shape or
number of volumes for ten times its cost; and
then there are the charms besides.

Notwithstanding the increase in the price of
subscription last Fall, when the Aldine assumed
its present noble proportions and representative
character, the edition was more than doubled
during the past year; proving that the American
public appreciate, and will support, a sincere ef-
fort in the cause of Art. In addition, the Aldine
will reproduce examples of the best foreign mas-
ters, selected with a view to the highest artistic
success, and greatest general interest. The pub-
lishers propose to make "assured double sure,"
by the following unparalleled offer of

PREMIUM CHROMOS FOR 1873.

Every subscriber to THE ALDINE, who pays in
advance for the year 1873, will receive, without
a additional charge, a pair of beautiful Chromos,
a ter J. J. Hill, the eminent English painter. The
pictures, entitled "The Village Belle," and "Cross-
ing the Moor," are 14 x 20 inches—each printed
from 45 different plates, requiring 25 impressions
and tints to perfect each picture. The same
chromos are sold for \$30 per pair in the art stores.
As it is the determination of its conductors to
keep THE ALDINE out of the reach of competition
in every department, the chromos will be found
correspondingly ahead of any that can be offered
by other periodicals. Every subscriber will re-
ceive a certificate over the signature of the pub-
lishers, guaranteeing that the chromos delivered
shall be equal to the samples furnished the agent,
or the money will be refunded. The distribution
of pictures of this grade, free to the subscribers
to a five dollar periodical, will mark an epoch in
the history of Art; and, considering the unpre-
cedented cheapness of the price for THE ALDINE
itself, the marvel falls little short of a miracle,
even to those best acquainted with the achieve-
ments of inventive genius and improved mechan-
ical appliances. (For illustrations of these chromos,
see November issue of THE ALDINE.)

THE LITERARY DEPARTMENT
will continue under the care of Mr. RICHARD
HENRY STODARD, assisted by the best writers
and poets of the day, who will strive to have the
literature of THE ALDINE always in keeping with
its artistic attractions.

TERMS.

\$5 per annum in advance, with Oil Chromos free.
THE ALDINE will, hereafter, be obtainable only
by subscription. There will be no reduced or club
rates; each for subscriptions must be sent to the
publishers direct, or handed to the local agent,
without responsibility to the publishers, except in
cases where the certificate is given, bearing the
fac-simile signature of James Sutton & Co.

AGENTS WANTED.

Any person, wishing to act permanently as a
local agent, will receive full and prompt informa-
tion by applying to
James Sutton & Co., Publishers,
28 Maiden Lane, New York.

Poetry.

SUB ROSA.

BY ROSE TERRY.

Who knows the secret of the rose?
Deep in her silent heart it glows:
The sun alone, from upper air,
Discerns the heavenly mystery there.
Is there one human soul that knows
The sacred secret of the rose?

Not he who sad and daunted stands,
Afraid to reach his trembling hands,
Afraid to grasp the bliss that lies
Deep in those golden mysteries,
Lest men or angels shout in scorn
The legend of the rose's thorn.

Not he who waits his listless hours,
Like idle moth, on any flowers;
High on the rock's front serene
Blazes the crown that marks the queen:
No soul that dreads that sign deny
Shall in her fragrant bosom lie.

Not he who knows no more delight
Than dwells within his fickle sight;
For blush and bloom may pass away
In compass of a summer's day;
But still the rose's heart is sweet,
Though all its outward glow be fleet.

But he who meets its keenest thorn
With gracious strength and tender scorn;
Who knows the royal heart that stands
Waiting the touch of royal hands;
Who trusts to love's eternity
When love's own blossoms fade and die;
Who waits with passion's patient strength
For passion's peace, that comes at length—
He only conquers, for he knows
The sacred secret of the rose.

—[Harper's Magazine.]

Locusts in India.

The following is an extract from a letter from
Seakote in the Punjab, written by a gentleman
in the Indian Civil Service. It will be read with
interest by those of our young friends who remem-
ber the frequent references made in the Bible to
the ravages committed by locusts:—

"We have been again severely visited with locusts.
I have not yet seen them in such numbers
as I have seen them in the past. The locusts have
been some hundreds of thousands—all males;
they are spotted yellow; the females reddish purple.
The yellow wing cases, glittering in the sun-
shine, looked like a heavy shower of pieces of
gold leaf. In some parts of the district they have
been very numerous. The method of destroying
them is to assemble the villagers in the evening—
the wings of these creatures are then heavy with
dew; they are swept off the young crop into great
ditches dug at the edge of the field, and then
stamped down with earth. In this manner several
hundred tons weight have been destroyed—they
do the most harm where they eat least. Their
young ones eat most voraciously, and the plan is
to set the crop on fire, or crush them all down
with the 'sola' gas, or field roller. The time when
they settle and do not eat, is the time of danger;
for then they lay their eggs.

"Each lays from 75 to 125 eggs in the shape of
an ear of corn. The eggs are all stuck together
with a kind of albumen, and when the mass of
eggs is ended, it is finished off by a kind of spongy
cylinder of this whitish matter, which appears to
be necessary to afford the young creatures, when
they come forth to the upper air, a passage thro'
the sandy soil in which they are buried. They are
laid in soft, moist soil about six or seven inches
deep. Each egg is of a brownish color, eight of them
weigh one grain; each bunch of eggs, as we have
said, contains from 75 to 125 eggs.

"The ground looks quite yellow where the locusts
settle, and the grating noise they make is
very considerable. The fact of their being only
able to fly in the sunshine, is a great help to their
destruction; but often the natives are so apathetic
that they say they cannot do anything, and either
submit to fearful loss, or else perform some super-
stitious ceremony, beating drums, placing a rope
in a field, &c.

"Much depends on the vigour of the district of-
ficers. The eggs are ploughed up, and dry of
themselves (if not far advanced), and are de-
stroyed by the heat. The eggs, also, are collected
in earthen pots, and a reward is given, so much
for a potful, about three pounds; one jar thus
destroyed would destroy about 184,320 animals at
least. The animals power of flying only when
the sun shines, and other particulars, are curiously
brought out in Nahon iii 17, where the prophet,
foretelling the destruction of Nineveh, says:—
'Thy crowned are as the locusts, and thy captains
as the great grasshoppers, which camp in the
hedges in the cold day, but when the sun ariseth

they flee away, and their place is not known
where they are.'

A GENTLE REBUKE.—A lady riding in a car
on the New York Central railroad, was disturbed
in her reading by the conversation of two gentle-
men occupying the seat just before her. One of
them seemed to be a student of some college on
his way home for vacation. He used much pro-
fane language, greatly to the annoyance of the
lady. She thought she would rebuke him, and on
begging pardon for interrupting them, asked the
student if he had studied the languages. "Yes,
madam, I have mastered the languages quite
well." "Do you read and speak Hebrew?" "Quite
fluently." "Will you be so kind as to do me a
small favor?" "With great pleasure. I am at
your service." "Will you be so kind as to do your
swearing in Hebrew?" "We may well suppose
the lady was not annoyed any more by the un-
gentlemanly language of this would-be gentleman.

"C. O. D."—"C. O. D." are three letters of
such peculiar and peremptory significance as to
have become familiar to all who are served by ex-
press. A new interpretation of them comes to us
from a Cincinnati correspondent, who says: "One
of my daughters, pretty well grown, was the other
evening in a very ingenious manner urging on me
that she ought to have a new cloak, and suggested
that she could go to Lewis's and have it sent, C.
O. D. Our little Alice, eight years old, promptly
said, 'Then means, Call On Dad.' It generally
does come to about that."—[Harper's Magazine.]

Two neighbors, living in Westchester county,
had a long and uneventful litigation about a
small spring, which they both claimed. The
Judge weaved out with the case at last said:
"What is the use of making so much fuss about
a little water?" "Your honor will see the use of it,"
replied one of the lawyers, "when I inform you
that the parties are both milkmen!"

Water, a five-year old, was surprised at break-
fast by the presence of a diminutive egg, served
for his special delectation. He thus accounted for
the egg's smallness: "Mamma, I think the chicken
was learning to lay."

Baptist Wrotholsey Noel.

The Rev. and Hon. Baptist Wrotholsey
Noel, a prominent member of the Baptist
Church in England, died in London. He was
the son of a h. and was born in
1799. He was educated at Trinity College,
Cambridge, and having joined the ministry
of the Church of England, became pastor of
St. John's Church, Bedford-row, London.
He was appointed one of the chaplains to the
Queen, and was one of the most zealous
ministers as well as the most popular preach-
ers of the London diocese. Writing of him
in 1847, Dr. Lyng said: "He is certainly a
most interesting and delightful preacher;
although extemporaneous; mild and persua-
sive in his manner, yet sufficiently impressive,
and sometimes powerful; having a very
clear and consistent flow of thought; decid-
edly evangelical, though less deep and in-
structive in doctrine than I had expected." At
the year 1848 Mr. Noel dissented from the
views inculcated by the Church of England on
the subject of the non-resistance, with that
Church and was publicly baptised by im-
mersion, by the Rev. James Harrington Evans, at
the chapel of the latter in John St. He joined
the ministry of the Baptist Church, and on
the death of Mr. Evans succeeded to the
pastorate of his congregation, where he held
office until four years ago, when he resigned
it. His zeal for religion, however, did not
abate, for, despite his advanced age, he en-
gaged actively in evangelistic labors, and
found pleasure in preaching during brief visits
which he made to the towns and cities of
England.

The Rev. Baptist Noel published several
devotional works, and also some of a secular
character, particularly in reference to the Corn
Laws, and descriptive of his travels in Italy
and Switzerland. He warmly sympathized
with the Union cause, and wrote fearfully of
the case of George William Gordon of Jamaica.
His "Essay on Christian Baptism," was re-
published in this country, with an introduc-
tion by Dr. Dowling. Describing his personal
appearance, an American writer some years
ago said: "His features are very symmetri-
cal and present a really beautiful profile. He
is not very clerical in his appearance. He
has light hair, light blue eyes, and in fine
the aspect of a good rather than a great man.
Baptist Noel is one of the most agreeable men
I have met in Paris." An older brother of
the deceased is Earl of Gainsborough; another
brother who died in 1851 was a prominent
member of the Church of England and an
eminent preacher.

—When is a newspaper the sharpest?
When it's filed.
—Why do honest ducks dip their heads
under water? To liquidate their little bills.

A Singular People overlooked by Capt. Gulliver.

A recent traveller describes a state of soci-
ety among a singular people, which amusingly
supposes that it is both civilized and humane.
These people, he says, especially prize their
selves upon their superiority to all others, and
upon their triumphs in science and what they
call modern improvement. Captain Gulliver
does not seem to have reached them in his
travels, although it is said that Dean Swift
himself hoped at one time to be sent out as a
bishop among them; and it would appear that
they are sadly in need of bishops or of some
other humanizing influence, for the traveller's
faithful pictures of their condition show a situ-
ation which should lead the Board of Foreign
Missions to lose no time in sending out Mis-
sionary reinforcements. There are two new
and striking illustrations of the situation of
these people, who have not, like the Hoppin-
homs, the faces of animals; but what they
may have for hearts, as the traveller aptly re-
marks, "mercy only knows."

It is one of their customs to take a man
who has killed another and strangle him with
a rope. They pique themselves upon their
science, while they resort to the most brutal
and shocking method of execution. The
races whom this people denounce as semi-
barbarous kill their criminals with fatal cer-
tainty, and with no other shock than that
which necessarily arises from a violent death.
This nation of high pretension until recently
made it a occasion of capital execution a public
festival, but now it has changed its custom,
and issues invitations to the strangling to a
select party only. Our adventurous traveller
who congratulates himself upon having es-
caped safely from their shores, says that but a
month or two since he was present at one of
these terrible scenes, and that the wretch
who had been strangled, instead of being destroyed at
once, was two or three times swung up by
the neck before he was extinct, while the
invited guests, mad with the fiery liquor which
is the popular drink of the country, shouted
and swore in a frenzy of glee, so that the
ferocity of the throng in the old Coliseum
when gladiators slaughtered each other, or of
the Spanish crowds at a bull fight, when the
animal is disembowled the man, was tame and
spiritless in the comparison. It is just just
these people to say, says this traveller, that
some of them are shocked by this traditional
custom, and protest against the bungling hor-
rors of such scenes. But they are derided as
milkops and sentimental fools who reserve all
their sympathies for poor dear murderers.

And such is the senselessness of this heroic
people that they are more afraid of a sneer
than of an argument. For there are men
among them who put an enormous speaking-
trumpet to their mouths, fill it with their own
wind, and then call it the voice of the
ministers as well as the most popular preach-
ers of the London diocese. Writing of him
in 1847, Dr. Lyng said: "He is certainly a
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under water? To liquidate their little bills.

"What do the poor children do who are out
at elbows?"—Editor's Easy Chair, in Har-
per's Magazine for February.

A State Ruled by Women.

Among the Holland possessions there is a
remarkable little State which, in its constitu-
tion and the original customs of its inhabitants
surpasses the boldest dreams of American
emancipation ladies. U. on the island of Ja-
va between the cities of Batavia and Tama-
rang, lies the little kingdom of Banian. Al-
though tributary to Holland, it is an indepen-
dent State, politically without importance, yet
happy, rich, and since time immemorial gov-
erned and defended by women. The sover-
eign is indeed a man, but all the rest of the
government belongs to the fair sex. The
king is entirely dependent upon his State
council, composed of three women. The high-
est authorities, all State officers, court func-
tionaries, military commanders, and soldiers,
are, without exception of the female sex, the
men agriculturists and merchants. The body
guard of the King is formed of the female.
The Amazons ride in the masculine style
wearing sharp steel points instead of spurs.
They carry a pointed lance, which they swing
very gracefully, and also a musket, which is
discharged at full gallop. The throne is in-
heritable by the eldest son, and in case the
king dies without issue a hundred elected
amazonesses assemble, in order to choose a suc-
cessor among their own sons. The chosen
one is then proclaimed lawful king. The ca-
pital city of this little State lies in one of the
most picturesque parts of the island, in a fruit-
ful plain, and is defended by two well kept
fortresses.—[Galaxy.]

A FAITHFUL DOG.—Among a number of
section men at work, on the day of the storm,
near St. James, was one who lived a number
of miles away. He was unable to reach
home, and his wife became alarmed for his
safety, and he was missing, as at his family.
Imagine his joy, on Thursday, when a shep-
herd dog belonging to him came bounding in-
to St. James with a little leather bag attached
to his collar in which was a letter from his
wife, containing the joyful intelligence that
they were all well at home, and asking for
news of her husband. Another letter was
written informing the wife that the hus-
band was safe, and would return home as soon
as he could reach there. This letter was placed
in the leather bag and the faithful animal
told "to go home." Away started the animal
through the storm and snow drifts, and arrived
safely at home, with the precious news so
anxiously looked for by the waiting wife and
mother. The next day the husband reached
home. The same dog was also sent with a
letter to a sick neighbor and brought back an
answer. In the slang of the West, "he is not
for sale."

ANECDOTE OF DR. COX.—Some years ago
a new church at Lockport, N. Y., belong-
ing to the Presbyterians, of which the Rev.
Win. C. Wisner, D. D., has long been the
very popular pastor, was to be dedicated.
A large number of divines of that denomination
from Rochester and vicinity having been
invited, left that city by railroad, grouped in,
and forming a large share of the occupants of
a car, in the early evening, expecting to
arrive at Lockport in time to enjoy "a com-
fortable night's rest." Among the party was
the distinguished Samuel Hanson Cox, D. D.,
then Chancellor of Loughan University, at Le-
Roy. It being midwinter and bitterly cold,
and unusually heavy body of snow being
upon the ground, a furious wind and snow
storm setting in, the train had not proceeded
many miles before it became blocked in the
snow, with a part of it off the track, and so
cold and tempestuous was the night, the train,
though every possible effort was made, did not
succeed in getting extricated until morning.

When on the wing again the conductor
made his round to look after tickets, and com-
ing among the reverend, was impelled to re-
fer to the discomforts and perils of the night,
and also having vivid impressions of the same,
exclaimed:
"I tell you what, gentlemen, we came very
near all going to hell last night."
Dr. Cox replied to the occasion and expres-
sion, quickly and instantly replied, "You
doubtless speak for yourself, Sir; but as for
me and my friends here, we are ticketed to a
different station."—[Editor's Drawer, in Har-
per's Magazine for February.]

A hop in your walk is a halt, but a dance
upon nothing is a halter. One finger by itself
may be a thumb, but ten fingers are a number.
A deal of gold may be a plum, but a dealer in
deals is a plant. You may sometimes put
saucers into a cup, but you should always put
a cup into a saucer. You're a fool if you're
a walker in a pool, you're a philosopher if
you powder in your walk. A cough makes
you wheezy at the chest, but of the chest you
can't make a cough. A steel is what
makes a blade sharp, but a blade that makes
a sharper is a scake.