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Carls, Switches in Jute and Linen, op Skires and small wares. Ladie schildrens BOOTS & SHOES, worked.

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s, in White and colored, plain, stri, ed I. Cottons-in bleached and un-Harrack & Miller's White Cottons , Tickings, &c.
totto is "Small Profits and quick bove stock shall be sold at the lowest. r the store on the corner of Water-treets, and opposite H. O'Neill's Mar-

ders taken for the elegant "Davise hine," winch has been so celebrated. I States, a sample of which can be tore. For price and conditions ensus criber.

JAMES BRADLEY.

TOTIGE.

sence of a serious accident occurring sons leaving obstructions on the ide walks; the public are hereby no-il or any person leaving rubbish or al on the streets or side walks in this

nt Andrews 20th Nov., 187.2-THOMAS HIPWELL,

UBLIC NOTICE

Given, that the following Non-Res-perty in the Parish of St. George, has d as under for the year 1872, and nount, together with the cost of ad-is and in this. RONALD CAMPBELL,

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ERY FAMILY SHOULD HAV E ie original Weed Sewing Machines.

el rated Machines are now on sale r's, where the public are invited to

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criber offers for sale his Property criber offers for sale his Property at c, which cemmands a splendid vieuoddy Bay, the Islands and substitute of the Bay, the Salians through it, rendering it a montry residence and farm, in a plenthood, within six miles of the tows. The farm contains 100 Acreich are under cultivation; cuts has good pastureage, is well water aly lenced; on the premises are liwelling House, with two larthouses.

ty will be sold with or without further particulars, apply at FICE, or to

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BLACK TEA.

hr. "Pointer' from New York. SOUCHONG TEA.

nd or duty paid at lowest ra

KCHANGE HOTEL.

King Street. Stephen N. I

Canada Ale.

Canada Biter Ale. J. W. STREET

hereby given, that His Excellent mor General, by an Order in Cou-te the 26th instant, and under it ed in him, by the 2nd Section of t ap. 10. has been pleased to ord-at the following articles be transi-of goo's which may be import-ise of duty, viz: nee of duty, viz:
m and Wollen Netting and Flu
anufacture of Glaves and Mitts.

By Command.

R. S. M. BOUCHETTE.

IMPORTATION.

"Bridges & Son's" best Sto

Guiness" Dub'in Porter, quat

J. W. STREET.

The St. Andrews Standard.

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E VARIIS SUMENDUM EST OPTIMUM .- Cic

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No 3

SAINT ANDREWS NEW BRUNSWICK, AUGUST 13, 1873.

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JAS. S. CARNEGY,

Doctry. THE RIVER TIME.

BY OWEN MEREDITII.

OH, a wonderful stream is the River Time, And it flows through the realm of tears; With a faultless rhythm and a Musical rhyme, And a broadening sweep and a surge sublime, As it blends with the ocean of years.

How the winters are drifting like flakes of sn And the summers like buds between t And the ears and the sheaves how the

and go,
On the River's breast with its ebb and flow, As they glide in the shadow and sheen.

There's a magic isle up the River Time, Where the softest of sirs are playing; There's a cloudless sky and a tropical clime, And a voice as sweet as a vesper chime, And the Junes with the roses are staying,

And the name of that isle is the "Long Agd" And we bury our treasures there; There are brows of beauty and Losoms of snow (They are heaps of dust, but we loved them so). There are trinkets and tresses of hatr.

There are fragments of songs that nobody sings, And a part of an infant's prayer; There's a harn unswept and a lute without strings And the garments she used to wear.

There are hands which are waved when that fairy

By the mirage is lifted in air, And sometimes we hear through the turbulent

When the wind down the River is fair. Oh, remembered for ave be that blessed isle,

And the day of life till night; And our eyes are closed to slumber awhile, May the greenwood of soul be in sight.

Interesting Cale.

THE SUPERVISOR'S STORY.

It was at --- in Yorkshire, that I first met with my friend the supervisor. I had the pleasure of an evening's conversation with him an evening and a morning, as I may say, for we didn't go to bed at all that night, and the pots of toddy reached a Killoo, cried a third. total that caused reason to totter on her throne. Fenianism, and I remarked to my friend the super-visor, that I felt a little tender in touching on the take the boy to Dublin Castle all by myself. theme, for that I did'nt exactly know, although mightn't be an Irishman as well. You'll bear in mind that we'd reach the stage of our "toddy

-for I lived many years in Ireland, when I was was nearly a week before I could get across from just a gauger, and I grew so intimate with the Just a gauger, and I grew so intimate with the large state of the larg all the islands of Great Britain. Why, a man who was a Crown officer, and had ready money once to the top of the hill that looked over Terence's a quarter, was equal to a Lord, and there was cabin: and a dismal hole it seemed, that same lit-semething in the air that was wholesome to that the hag or dingle. There was a bit pool of black degree that ye might be drinking whisky all the day, and be never a penny the worse for it at Tim's cabin—just a heap of turf, with a hole for

The s saint pufteet you! said my friend.

It's the decent drop o' liquor you get up be-

And it's a dacent gossoon that sells it, I went on. Indeed, be is. Will there be a drop left in the jug up beyant ?

There's lashings of it. Maybe ye'd like a drop more of that same?

poor fellows inside singing. Well, my friend gave them with the babe at her breast, and Terence lya sort of countersign that I couldn't see the trick of, and he and I both walked in and sat down on never another soul in the but.

a heap of turfe by the floor, and called for the po
Take a draw of a pipe, mon, I said, and don't tlod? heen, and I paid for it, and never a one of them be down hear:ed. was the wiser. I found that out; it was up among he bogs somewhere, and I was hoping ther'd let drop something that'd give me a line to where It was, when all of a sudden there dropped in a little I said. man, a grocer from the town, and the shine from the door as it opened upon me lit up my face, and drily In the surprise of the moment he sang out :

the surprise of the moment he sing out:

Lads, ye'e got the gauger among ye!

Take a pull at my first, then, said 1.

And Terance took it and drank. Somehow I kind of chap, with big tee h that made quite kind of chap, with big tee h that made quite a shine as you may say Yes, I'm your new supervisor, and I'm astoff-hed that new supervisor.

get over the selling of the drink; that was plain enough against them; against Terence Macarthy, "Whist, whist?" should Terence, angrily; that is, who lived in the cabin. He was just the me to shame before his hanner?

got all the punishment, more's the pity! Well, I "O, what will we do, what will we do? O'fer-I can't tell ye all, but I can tell you this summoned Terence, and got him fined a hundred ry, Terry will ye lave the children to starve and much; they are constantly taking prisoners.

Suspended, too.

Gude save us! said I; and what's that for?

I can't tell ye all, but I can tell you this ed the lights of Portarington, not till the summoned Terence, and got him fined a hundred ry, Terry will ye lave the children to starve and much; they are constantly taking prisoners.

from this; and after we'd had our sessions, and know. by-the whole lot of us, magistrates and all-and began to drink whisky like fish.

ber Mike ?-Sandy, isu't it trembling ye are with apprehension? He was very particular in his conversation was Mike. Isn't it shaking ye are, from the crown of your ocaiput to the very pha lanxes of your pedals, at the job you've got in hand to incarcerate Terence Macarthy?

They say 'twas he shot the bailiff, shouted one. Divil a one than he murthered the Sheriff's of ficer, cried another.

Come, I said at last, getting father cross the way W were conversing, among other topics, upon they was chaffing me; come, I'll bet a gallon of

Done with you, cried a dozen voices. whisky before I knew where I was. But I wouldn't go back; only when the excitement of the drink tournament" which might be termed the melee (or the mellow, in the vernacular;) anyhow we were fest it undone, for they were a wild lot were the

Macarthys, and it was a wild country they lived in The weather came on wet, I remember; and it

the energy from otion. But never a drop of potential properties of the energy forms the energy forms the energy forms the energy forms the whife of a still I could come across, the long necks stretched out and their wings the ough they were swarning about me the whiles. But one day, as I sat on the top of a bit of hillock looking over the wild country, and I thinking of the looking over the wild country, and I thinking of the looking over the wild country, and I thinking of the look and whistled over my head, though it was too brases of Kirkokyric, I spied a man-coming along a wee bit track over the moor, and he was as fou as to sink into my feet with the loneliness, and deso

Save ye kindly! replied a gruff voice from the

Then I'll be for treating you, friend; and I and began to smoke. I could destinguish objects linked my arm with his, and away we went over now in the gloon. There was just a heap of childhill and dale, while we came to a lone but in a bit ren in the corner, with an old rag covering them, hag or dingle, where there was a reek of peat sleeping just as sweetly, too, as if they had been moke and a bit of humming inoise that was the wrapped in down; and there was the mother of

I gave him my bag of tobacco, and he found a pipe in the corner, and began to smoke. Ye'li no have a wee drap o' whisky in the house?

Devil a drap your hanner's left us, said the man

get over the selling of the drink; that was plain the breast howled dismally in concert, enough against them; against Terence Macarthy, "Whist, whist?" should Terence, angrily;

A pound, yer hanner? a whole pound! a down; but the more I held her the more she segonden soverright to take the likes of me to prison? O yer hanner, said Terrence, his face lighting up all af a sudden, if ye'd only give the pound to the misthress, to keep the childer and babes while I lie in the jail, I'd run by the side yer hanner; ye should never take yer eyes aff me. Ah, I'd bless yer han aer all the days of me life, and the childer shock learn to pray for you and the ould mother that's almost in the grave shall entreat the Oreen of Heaven for your soul.

country hunting for stills and sheebeens, "searching and divives barrels," trying to speer out something that might be a feather in my cap, and bring me speedy promotion. But never a drop of po-

open; and the thought came to me for the moment that they dall gone off; and pleased I does place behind, where there was nobody but an old woman, who was fast asleep, propped up the corner, and in the darkness I could just see some people crouching down, and the old grandmother sitting in her chair by the peat fire.

God saye all here! I said as I walked in.

Saye we kindly! replied a suffice form the

McAlister ! Saunders McAlister ! are you

And with that I sat down on the cld kish that had been filled with turf, and pulled out my pipe and began to smoke. I could distinguish objects now in the gloon. There was just a heap of child he flashed full upon me and the old woman-

You've got your prisoner all right then,

O! says he loftily, no hairs with me I'm your new supervisor.
Now I'd written just a note to our super-

visor, old Blathery, a decent old fellow as ever lived: Dear Bladder-I m going to take a prisoner to Dublin to-night, and as I come back I'll come and see you, and we'll have a gey willie waught for auld lang syne;
Ye., said the man, a tallow-candle looking

That was among it, and the reek and the stink, and a wheen few trifles that was among it, and the reek and the stink, and with the wife here burst out with loud lamentations; you've got you're prisoner all right. I'm glad to a edidn't come to my senses for a minute or two; and when I popped my head out of the basket, never a soul was there but the old grandmother raised a feeble "wirre, wir- up to Dublin too. I ve got a prisoner, and say that the standard in her the roll chair by the fire.

But though they saved their still, they couldn't get over the selling of the drink; that was plain the still that a say that the selling of the drink; that was plain to sell the was all and cry, and the little habit.

Suspended; sure to be dismissed.
And Tomking and Jones, the officers?

got all the punishment, more's the pity! Well, I summoned Terence, and got him fined a hundred ry, Terry will ye lave the children to starve and pounds; and as there was nothing in the world in his hut the old turf kish as I'd kicked the bottom out of, and his grandmother's chair that had been thatched with a bit of oat-straw, I took out a body-warrant, as we call it, and made up my mind I'd have to take my friend to Dublin Castle.

"Whist, woman, d'ye hear? Mayhap his han, or will give us a week or two, while the praties body-warrant, as we call it, and made up my mind I'd have to take my friend to Dublin Castle.

"Whist, woman, d'ye hear? Mayhap his han, or will give us a week or two, while the praties there was one impident fellow made his prisoner walk, and claimed his fare just the figure dressed in long intered freizo cont and battered caub-en; be had a cudg-t under his same.

I can't do it, Terence a it's a Queen's job you hand it was for that they suspended them of the word and it was for that they suspended them of the word and was leaning in a melancholy guies affine and was leaning in a melancholy guies against the weather worn walls. He bright revenue? Im glad to see ye've got your man against the weather worn walls. He bright revenue? In glad to see ye've got your man against the weather worn walls. He bright cond up when he saw the coach, came for wall safe alongside you, tor, by jingo, if I d'caught and recognizing me offered to assist me in my yount those tricks, I'd have been the dismission descent. It was Terence Macarity.

I'm ready for you contain he will be for your contain he will be the first and was leaning in a melancholy guies against the weather worn walls. He bright revenue? In glad to see ye've got your man against the weather worn walls. He was featured to assist me in my yount those tricks, I'd have been the dismission descent. It was Terence Macarity.

I'm ready for you contain he will be for your contains the weather worn walls. He was leaning in a melancholy guies against the weather worn walls. He bright revenue? In glad to see ye've got your man against the weather worn walls. He was leaning in a melancholy guies against the weather worn walls. He was leaning in a melancholy guies against the weather worn walls. He was leaning in a melancholy guies against the weather worn walls. He was leaning in a melancholy guies against the weather worn walls. He was leaning in a melancholy guies against the weather worn walls. He was leaning in a melancholy guies against the weather worn walls. He was leaning in a melancholy guies against the weather worn walls. He was leaning in a melancholy guies against the weather worn walls. He was leaning in a melancholy guies against the weather worn walls. He was leaning in a melancholy guies against the weather worn walls. He was leaning in a melancholy guies against the weather was leaning in a melancholy guies against the

from me, that wasn't to blame at ali, except with being too good natured with two black villains—

Hould yer tongge Dridget! shouted Terrence interrupting her.

If the discovered, and then what would be the little embarrassed by my two capenough the next time the old woman woke lives. I had only a warrant for one, for Ierrence interrupting her.

If m ready to you a little embarrassed by my two capenough the next time the old woman woke lives. I had only a warrant for one, for Ierrence interrupting her. There is a way, I said. If Terrence will show me the road to the still up among the bogs, he'll be put off his imprisonment, and happen get twenty pounds into the bargain.

O, Terence, darling, do ye hear that?

Do ye hear what his hanner says! Go on to yer knees. Terence, and thank his hanner.

But I saw Terence was not to be shaken; he thrust away from him the clinging arms of the discovered, and then what would be the end of it! I d be discovered, and then what would be the end of it! I d be discovered, and then what would be the end of it! I d be discovered, and then what would be the end of it! I d be discovered, and then what his disgrace, and the governor of the castle would not take the cu-tody of two prisoners without that warrant? and how could I get rid of Andrew. A Ka ie Stewart, who was waiting for me up in Kirke idy, waiting till I dget my next rise in my salary—O, whatever would I do? Just again! O Lord, I said, breathing a m-ntal again! O Lord, I said, breathing a m-ntal pray-r, let me off this one. Ill never offend how take the cu-tody of two prisoners without that warrant? and how could I get rid of Andrew. Or, if if I took iv Andrew, how dispose of Terence? Oh, if Andrew would only run away!

Rin, man, rin! I whispered in Andrew again! O Lord, I said, breathing a m-ntal pray-r, let me off this one. Ill never offend whispered the man in reply.

But I saw Terence was not to be shaken; he thrust away from him the clinging arms of his wife.

Do you know that it's an informer he wants me to be? I'm ready to go, he said getting up and coming towards me. Come along yer hanner, afore my heart brakes entirely.

All right, Terrence; we must walk across to where the Dublin road crosses the tail of the bog. We shall have plenty of time to catch the ceach. Is it the coach I'll have to go by? Wont it cost a power of money?

Seventeen shillings the fare, two shillings the coachman, a shilling for refrestments; you'll cost the country a pound altogether.

Ference.

Perrence.

A pound, yer hanner? a whole pound! a down; but the more I held her the more she selves.

Coach

I threw my arms around her and held her to prison. Now just choose between your-sign to take the likes of me to struggled, till in the gold her the more she selves.

night. I was in a wildest part of the country, up among the bors of Tipperary. I was just a raw laddie lien, upon my probation, as it were, and I was gay active, ye may be sure, routing about the was gay active, ye may be sure, routing about the was upon the condition of the country on the condition of the cond

wee bit track over the moor, and he was as fou as the heal o' Craigdarrec't.

He was a stranger to the parts, too, and didn't know the face of me, and he came rolling and slidder along to where I was sitting.

God save you, friend! said I.

dosky to see them. Eh, mon, my heart was like my way across the heath Terence showed to sink into my feet with the loneliness, and deso hation and the danger I judged I was in.

If it wasn't for being laughed at, I'd have went loping on his way by some instruction over here, I said to the prisoner opposite, who had been stellidly looking on, yould be warmer and more comfortable in the coach came open; and the thought came to me for the moon over here, I said to the prisoner opposite, who had been stellidly looking on, yould be warmer and more comfortable in the coach came open; and the thought came to me for the moon over here, I said to the prisoner opposite, who had been stellidly looking on, yould be warmer and more comfortable in the coach came open; and the thought came to me for the moon over here, I said to the prisoner opposite, who had been stellidly looking on, yould be warmer and more comfortable in the coach came.

corner the old woman had vacated.

A drew McCarthy.

How much have they to give you? I asked

Now, my lad, I said, 'quickly, would you rather take two months imprisonment as a Crown debtor, living on the best of everything,

Why, I'd take the two, av course, Then you've only got to change your time from Andrew to Terence: Will you do

That I will, your lianner, said the man, with a grin. I think be divined my purpose.
Iti! hi! hi! Ha'lo! hal'o! Stop! stop! I began if honing and shouting with all my might, and all the passeng rs and the coach's man, and Chandies among the lot, came temb-

ng out of the inn.

He's gone! I cried; your prisoner's gone! Why the -didnt you stop him? Ilow Gold I hold the two of them? I roar-

Andrew, entering into the spirit of the seen, began to strugg'e violently, and I threw my arms about him and held him

battered caubeen; he had a cudget under his

descent. It was Terence Macarthy.
I'm ready for you, captain, he said with a

The divil save you ; sail Terence.

lescribe to you, and from world they ex hlows; Terence had his cudged with him. under the table to be out of the way: Lut

[Concluded on fourth page.]