

JOHN S. MAGEE,
desirous of calling the attention of the Pub-
lic to a large and varied stock of Goods received
from "United Kingdom," "Nawn" and
"I" consisting in part of
Woolen Merinos,
COBURGS,
BLANKETS,
ONS, in white & unbleached, very cheap,
races, Sontags, Clouds, Garibaldi,
is Stewart Hood and Opera Mantles,
ON FLANNELS,
OSNABURGS
Red, white, blue & grey twilled Flannels
Plain Flannels in all colors,
can confidently recommend our Flannels as
and will "sell" long.
arge and varied stock of
BOOTS and SHOES,
Children, youths, Boys, Men, Misses and
old call special attention to the white Waps
are made from the very best Southern foot
ad warranted round, well made and good
to the St. John Waps, Parks make, pre-
for the Leom.
on want good value for your money, come to
ALBION HOUSE.
JOHN S. MAGEE.

2,000 Gallons
LUBRICATING OIL,
received from the manufacture at Saint
it will be sold wholesale or retail at the
rates, by the Subscriber. Please enquire
ourselves, before purchasing elsewhere.
JOHN BALSON,
Kennedy's Arcade, Water
Andrews, Aug. 29, 1866.

ugar & Molasses.
"Loyalist" from Barbadoes via St. John.
this do Barbadoes Sugar.
this do do Molasses.
me 27, 1866. J. W. STREET.

67. Almanacks 1867.
MILLAN'S New Brunswick Almanack and
Register for 1867, can be obtained singly
in cents, or by the dozen for retail from
J. LOCHABY & SON,
supply of the old Farmers Almanack always
and.
at Andrews Nov. 30, 1866.

Resolution of Partnership.
NOTICE is hereby given, that the partnership
lately subsisting between James Moran and
James A. Moran, of St. George, in the County of
Middlesex, under the firm of James Moran & Son
this day dissolved by mutual consent.
All debts owing to the said partnership are,
to be received by the said James A. Moran, who is
authorized to settle all debts due to and owing
the said firm.
JAMES MORAN,
JAMES A. MORAN.
St. George, September 16, 1865.

Rub. Rubber.
Rubbers
AT THE
ALBION HOUSE.
JOHN S. MAGEE.
Has received an assortment of
Childrens, Misses,
Ladies,
Gents,
Rubber Overshoes.
Ladies Rubber Balmoral Boots, a nice
style for the present season, which with a
of Childrens and Ladies Boots,
SKELETON SKIRTS,
and the balance of stock of
WINTER DRY GOODS,
will sell CHEAP for Current Money
American Bills taken at their usual discount.

MORE NEW GOODS.
JUST RECEIVED and now open for sale
at the very lowest prices:
Hats, Bonnets,
Feathers and Ribbons.
SHAWLS, MANTILLAS,
AND FANCY DRESS GOODS
Grey and White Cottons,
Shirting, Stripes, and Regettas
Pinto,
silkies,
and CORSET CLOTHS
Crashes; Towel-
ling & Table Li-
nens, Shirt-fronts,
Collars, and Fan-
cy Neck Ties,
Boots and Shoes.
Balance of Summer Stock daily expected
per Steamer "Europa" and when received
will be sold at a very small advance on cost
D BRADLEY.

FOR SALE.
Hosiery, Gloves,
and Worked Col-
Over Garments for Boys & Girls
Boys Jackets, Sacks, Pants,
Waists, &c. &c.
Each pattern can be used with ease.
JAS. McKINNEY.

The St. Andrews Standard.

PUBLISHED BY A. W. SMITH.]

E VARIIS SUMENDUM EST OPTIMUM.—Cic.

[\$2 50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE

134

SAINT ANDREWS, N. B. WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1867.

No 8

Poetry.

A WIFE WANTED.

I want a wife
To cheer my life;
I care not what she lacks of beauty,
So I but find
That she is kind.
And know and practice her duty.

I want a wife
With vigor life;
Averse to strife—
A gentle, unaffected creature;
One who can pass
A looking glass,
Nor stop to glance at every feature.

I want a wife
With vigor life,
Whose nerves are never in a flutter;
Who will not roam,
But stay at home,
And brew and bake, and make the butter.

I want a wife
Who thrives her life
Was never known to be a flirt;
Who'll bring to me
A recipe
To keep the buttons on a shirt.

If I can find
Doubtless I shall find
And don't mind leaving friends behind her,
With the author of this
She'll find true bliss
By informing him where he may find her.

THE SQUIRE'S TALE.

BY ALEXANDER ANDREWS.

A merry, jovial party was assembled round the fire at Squire Clifton's mansion, on the night of the 20th of December, 1793, drinking the squire's health (for it was his birthday) in a steaming bowl of punch.

The large eight-day clock, that occupied so snug a situation by the side of the fire, had just struck nine, and the watchman's heavy tramp and heavier voice announcing that it was "past nine o'clock," had come within ear-shot, when the squire requested that some of the party would sing a song. As is usual in such cases, all the young ladies present remembered that they had heard several rough or some throaty, and the young gentlemen, "why, they didn't sing."

"Well," said the squire good-humoredly, "so none of you will sing—I must confess, to the words of these beautiful young gentlemen, that I never learnt, but I can tell you a tale, if that will do as well."

"Oh, do, pray do," cried the party.

The squire having whetted his memory (and his white) with a glass of punch, commenced.

"My birthday in the year '88," said he, "was very differently spent. I was then residing in Paris, and had invited some of my acquaintances to wish me many happy returns of the day; when my servant entered, and informed me that two men were waiting in the hall to speak with me. I had scarcely left the room when I was seized and forcibly dragged to the entrance-door; I resisted as much as I was able, but in vain; a pistol was held at my ear, and I was threatened with immediate death if I did not proceed quietly. As soon as we reached the street, I inquired of the ruffians whether they were conducting me, they replied, 'to the Bastille!' I demanded their authority, and they produced a lettre de cachet, signed by the king. This was sufficient—I knew that there were no hopes of an escape, and all the bright prospects which I had once imagined were opening around me, faded away as the huge gate of the Bastille swung back on its hinges, and the dismal sound of the key grating in the lock, told me I was a prisoner—most probably for life! This reflection made me desperate. I struggled with my guards, but the next instant I received a violent blow, and I fell insensible.

"When I recovered I found myself in darkness. I groped about and soon discovered that my prison was not from the adjoining town, who seemed however to be well known to the proprietor of the shop, came in. After two or three common-place remarks, the conversation turned to the occurrences of the previous evening, when the butcher observed 'that it was a strange thing that the ruffians had lost sight of him at that very village—particularly strange.' 'Yes,' replied the stranger, 'at the same time turning towards Alice with a sly mysterious look, it might be to admire her beauty, but I hear they've got a scent of the willian. I passed two officers on the road, who has a warrant against a man living not a hundred miles from this ere shop, and they'll soon be upon him I reckon.'

Alice leaned for a moment against the door for support; her strength had well nigh failed

her, but it was only for a moment. She felt the absolute necessity of immediate exertion, and her energy rose in proportion to the danger. Hurrying home, she communicated the intelligence to Stewart. He was for immediate flight, but she was not. 'The officers may meet you as you pass along the village, to take a different route, may get information and overtake you before you have proceeded half a mile. Follow my advice, and you cannot but be safe.'

At the time that Stewart was diligent and persevering, before the ale-house was his constant resort, he had, in compliance with the wishes, and for the convenience of his wife, undertaken to form a cellar under their little parlour. The excavation had been about half completed, when— But we forbear. In this state it had been left unfinished; and Alice despairing of its being ever touched again by him, had replaced the boards which had been removed, and covered them with the matting which served them for a carpet. Had the thing been made for the purpose, it could not have afforded a better hiding place, and into it Stewart was forthwith concealed, the boards again replaced, and the furniture ranged around, that it might if possible, elude observation.

It was about a quarter of an hour or twenty minutes after this was completed, that Alice Stewart appeared almost an age, when as she sat apparently busy with her needle, her quick ear caught the sound of approaching footsteps, and the tones of a strange deep voice which appeared to stop just before the door— She felt her heart beat high and her breath come thick at this truly trying moment, and laid down her work in a state of breathless suspense, which she had scarcely done, when the little gate was heard to swing upon its hinges, followed at almost the same instant by a loud knocking at the door. Alice Stewart immediately rose from her seat, and proceeded thither. She had vanquished her little agitation, and now appeared calm and collected, though her countenance was deadly pale.

Notwithstanding all her resolution, however, a half suppressed scream proceeded from her lips as she upraised the latch; three men with fierce repulsive looking features, stood before her, who without one word of recognition or apology, immediately entered the house.

"And so you say, madam, that you know where this precious villain of a husband is?" exclaimed one of the unfeeling fellows, after he had vainly questioned Alice respecting him, for a few minutes, "but will not give us any information. Well, well, it matters little, I'll warrant we shall soon get some clue to him, whether you will or not, so now, old Newsome—Taylor—search the house."

The men instantly obeyed the command, and forthwith commenced a vigilant search. Beginning with the room in which Alice was seated, they proceeded through the house, ransacking every hole and corner. Not an apartment was left unpryed into; not a single suspicious article untouched. They examined narrowly every chimney, closet, pair of drawers; peeped under and at the top of every bed; examined likewise the outside of the house, garden, wash-house, copper, water butt, and in fact, every nook and crevice big enough to hold a good sized rat, yet all to no purpose. Stewart was nowhere to be found, and irritated by their want of success, after half an hour's fruitless search, they returned to the apartment where Alice had remained.

"So you had better now look to yourself, you—," exclaimed the same officer as he entered the room, (thinking too frightened Alice) at the same time garrishing his language with a few bitter-ouaths, "or we'll have a warrant out against you before to-morrow morning, as an accomplice. I am however desirous to give you one more chance, an' again, for the last time, ask you, will you tell us where he is?"

"No," replied Alice firmly, "I will not."

BANQUET TO THE DELEGATES FROM THE BRITISH NORTH AMERICAN PROVINCES.

At the banquet given by the Canada Club to the Delegates from British North America, in reply to the toast of "Her Majesty's Ministers."

The Earl of Carnarvon, who was received with considerable cheering, in responding to the toast said—"It is with the greatest satisfaction that I appear here this evening. It is now a good many years since I had the pleasure of dining with the Canada Club, and I am very glad of being once more in the position of receiving their compliments. I am much pleased also to be allowed the privilege of returning thanks on the part of my colleagues and myself for the honor you have been good enough to do us; and really, when I listened to the flattering and very friendly words in which the toast was introduced, I felt that I had a great deal to return thanks for. To me it is a source of the utmost satisfaction to meet at this convivial table those gentlemen with whom I have had the pleasure of forming private acquaintance and friendship—amongst them gentlemen who come here to us as delegates from the other side of the Atlantic on one of the most important missions that a colony has ever sent to the mother-country (hear, hear). They come to us as the representatives of the responsible Government of those colonies (hear, hear). We in this country are so familiar with the every day details of responsible government that we are, I think, sometimes in danger of forgetting it is completely the exception and not the rule; that out of England there are few countries in the world where constitutional government has fair play, and has endured only for a short time (hear, hear). It is a certain sense in the colonies that the problem of constitutional responsible government is being tried, and it is to those colonies that we look for an exhibition of those great qualities which have made it possible here in England.

Occasionally we hear it urged that responsible government is fatal to the connection between a colony and the mother country but I do not believe it (hear, hear). On the contrary, so far from having destroyed that connection, I believe that responsible government has saved and confirmed the connection (cheers). When more than a quarter of a century ago responsible government was conceded, it was conceded, one might say, amid the wreck and ruin of the then existing system (hear, hear). The great dependencies of the Crown in the East Indies had not then started up into their high state of prosperity—the Australian colonies were almost unknown to fame—the West Indies were reeling under the effects of recent emancipation; and even Canada, which is now so united and so prosperous, was then under a passing cloud of internal discord (hear, hear). If we look around us and see the contrast which is now presented, I think that there is every reason to congratulate ourselves on the change (hear, hear). It is sometimes said, and said too almost in a tone of reproach, that responsible government is a very simple and easy matter. Well all I can say in answer to that assertion is that, if it be so simple a matter, I should wish there were more illustrations of it all over the world (cheers).

The Chairman, in brief but cordial terms, proposed the toast of the evening "The health of the Delegates from the provinces." Those gentlemen he said, did not belong to any one political party, but to all, and indeed some of them occupied in their respective countries positions which, in England, would be called her Majesty's Opposition. Those facts showed the strength of feeling for union which prevailed in the provinces, and the authority which it commanded. He then coupled with the toast the names of Hon. Mr. Macdonald (of Canada), the Hon. Mr. Archibald (of Nova Scotia), and the Hon. Mr. Fisher (of New Brunswick).

The Hon. John A. Macdonald, Attorney General of Upper Canada, responded. Mr. Archibald returned thanks on behalf of Nova Scotia. The Hon. Charles Fisher, who replied to the toast on behalf of New Brunswick, said he thanked them for the manner in which the toast had been received.

LIVES OF THE QUEENS OF ENGLAND.

BY AGNES STRICKLAND.

Mrs Strickland has not a few claims to the honor of being the biographer of the Queens of England. She was the first to "enclose" this field, and that is generally; she has drawn from original documents, and that, is originality, moreover, "the herself is the descendant of one of the queens whom she commemorates."

"The Queen of England" says that learned commentator on the laws and constitution of this country, Blackstone, "is either queen-regnant, queen-consort, or queen-dowager." The first of these is a female sovereign reigning in her own right, and exercising all the functions of regal authority in her own person, as in the case of her present Majesty Queen Victoria, who ascended the throne both by rightful inheritance, the consent of the people, and also in full accordance with the ancient British customs, noticed by Tacitus, in these remarkable words:—"Solent feminarum dicta bellare, at secum in imperia non discrevere."

No other princess has, however, been enthroned in this land under such auspicious circumstances as our present Sovereign Lady. Mary II. was not recognised without bloodshed. Elizabeth's title was disputed. Mary II. was only a sovereign in name, and as much dependent on the will of her royal husband as the primacy of England for declining to assist at her coronation, or to take the oaths. The same scruples of conscience withheld the non-juring bishops and clergy, and many of the nobility and gentry of England, from performing their homage either to her or to Queen Anne. Not one of those four queens, therefore, was crowned with unanimous consent of her people. But the repulsive exclamations that drowned the pealing of the bells and the thunders of the artillery, at the recognition of our beloved Queen, Queen Victoria, in Westminster Abbey can never be forgotten by those who then heard the voices of a united nation uplifted in acclamation. I was present, and felt the mazy walls of the abbey thrill from base to tower with the mighty sound, as burst of loyal enthusiasm within that august sanctuary was echoed by the thronging multitude without, hailing her queen by universal suffrage.

The queen-regnant, in addition to the cares of government, has to preside over all the arrangements connected with female royalty, which in the reign of a married king, devolve on the queen-consort; she has, therefore more to occupy her time and attention than a king, for whom the laws of England expressly provide, that he is not to be troubled with his wife's affairs, like an ordinary husband.

Illustrations for Children.

I once saw a preacher trying to teach the children that their souls would live after they were dead. They listened, but evidently did not understand it. He was too abstract. Snatching his watch from his pocket, he said: "James, what is this I hold in my hand?"

A watch, sir.

A little clock, says another.

Do you all see it?

Yes, sir.

How do you know it is a watch?

It ticks, sir.

Very well; can any of you hear it tick?

All listen. After a pause—

Yes, sir, we hear it.

He then took off the case and held it in one hand, and the watch in the other.

Now, children, which is the watch? You see there is two—which is the watch?

The little one in your right hand.

Very well again. Now I will lay the case aside—put it away down there in my hat—Now let us see if you can hear the ticking.

Yes, sir, we can hear it, exclaimed several voices.

Well, the watch can tick, and go, and keep time, when the case is taken off and put in my hat. So it is with you, children. Your body is the case—the soul is the inside. The case—the body may be taken off and buried up in the ground, and the soul will live and think, just as well as this will go, as you see, when the case is off.

Dr. DO LITTLE'S OINTMENT.—The women of America are falling into a sadly dilapidated condition—round shouldered, nervous, with thin, soft muscles and general exhaustion. Efforts are being made to restore them through gymnastics, horseback riding, and other similar measures. But these means, good as they are, will never be extended to the nation at large, or continued through any considerable part of the life. Besides, the labor thus performed is non-productive, or at best reaches only the individual engaging in the exercise.

EUROPEAN INTELLIGENCE.

LONDON, Feb. 5.

Queen opened Parliament with a speech of which the following is a portion:—

In again recurring to your advice and assistance, I am happy to inform you that my relations with foreign powers are on a friendly and satisfactory footing.

I hope that the war in which Prussia and Austria have been engaged may lead to the establishment of a durable peace in Europe. I have suggested to the United States a mode by which questions pending between the two countries arising out of the civil war may receive an amicable solution and which, met as I trust will be in a corresponding spirit, will remove all grounds of possible misunderstanding and promote relations of cordial friendship.

Resolutions in favor of a more intimate union of the Provinces of Canada, Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, have been passed by their several Legislatures, and delegates duly authorized and representing all classes of Colonial party and have concurred in conditions upon which such a union may be best effected. In accordance with their wishes a Bill will be submitted to you which by consolidation of Colonial interests and resources will give strength to the Provinces as members of the same empire animated by feelings of loyalty to the same sovereign.

New York, Feb. 6.

Gold 136½.

A German writer estimates that an acre of buckwheat yielded fourteen pounds of honey daily. Single hives gathered three pounds on favorable days.

A young lady vocalist, being much admired during a rehearsal, declared that she trembled so that she could not "shake."

"Ah Mr. Simpkins, we have not claims enough for company," said a gay wife to a frugal husband. "Plenty of claims, my dear, but a little too much company."

An economical family in Maine put the parings of a bushel of apples into a cheese hoop and obtained a quart of nice cider.

A man advertises for "a competent person to undertake the sale of a new medicine," and adds, "that will be profitable to the undertaker." No doubt of it.

Thousands of oil-wells protrude, Bit-you-men.

Whiskey, Brandy, Porter, Wines, &c.
Ex G A Coonan from Liverpool via St. John
2 Hbls. Best Scotch Malt
6 Dr Casks Whiskey
3 Hbls. do
40 Qr Casks do
40 Cases "Baird & Co." Malt Whiskey,
20 do "Bernard & Co." Old Tom Gin,
100 Cases "Hennessy" pale & cold Brandy,
10 do 4 doz "Glenlivet" XX Porter,
3 Hbls Port
4 do Sherry
4 do Ginger Cordial, &c.
January, 1867. J. W. STREET.

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Author of "The Gospel in English," "Speaking to the Heart," &c.

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THE Subscribers select Trades in Tobacco to examine their Stocks of Cavendish and Navy, manufactured from the best material at the Factory, Water Street.
The article is of superior quality, and will be sold at prices below the cost of importation.
J & R REED.