TO BE SOLD,

Bargain, if applied for immediately

not disposed of by the 15th of April, the place will be let and possession given on 1st May next

THAT desirably situated House for business next to the Record Office; has been newly shingled and is in good repair; contains 9 rooms and attached.

ALSO,—

Corner Town Lots, in good situations for building purposes. Apply to subscriber. Terms of payment liberal.

Mar23 D. GREEN.

Dissolution 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 Charlotte, under the firm of James Moran & Son, is 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. 4t

1865. Almanacks 1865.

CMILLAN'S New Brunswick Almanac and Register for 1865, can be obtained singly ten cents, or by the dozen for retail from

A. LOCHARY & SON.

A supply of the old Farmers Almanac always hand.

St. Andrews Nov 30, 1864.

Rub. Rubber, Rubbers

AT THE

Albion House.

JOHN S. MAGEE,

Has received an assortment of

Childrens, Misses, Ladies, Gent's,

Rubber Overshoes.

Also.— Ladies Rubber Balmoral Boots, a nice article for the present season, which with a lot of Childrens and Ladies Boots,

SKELETON SKIRTS,

and the balance of stock of

WINTER DRY GOODS,

We will sell CHEAP for Current Money American Bills taken at the 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
Prints,
Silesias,
and CORSET CLOTHS
Crashes; Towelling & Table Linens, Shirt fronts, Collars, and Fancy Neck Ties,
Braces, Rubbers, 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.

Ladies Seminary,

ST. ANDREWS, N.B.

MRS. KENDALL will receive a limited number of young Ladies as boarders, in addition to her daily pupils.

The course of instruction comprises the

English, French, and Italian Languages;

Writing and Arithmetic, Geography, including the use of the Globes; Astronomy, History, Music and Singing, plain & ornamental Needle Work.

The French, Italian, Music, and Singing classes, are open to ladies who desire to pursue any of these branches of study exclusively.

The greatest attention is paid to the comfort, morals, manners, religious instruction, and personal neatness of the pupils.

TERMS:

Board and Tuition, including all the branches except Italian, £30 per annum.

DAY PUPILS.

English,	£5	0	0	per ann.
Ditto, including French,	8	0	0	
Music,	8	0	0	
Fuel for season	0	5	0	

REFERENCES,

Rev G. Percy, D D, Quebec; J Thompson Esq, D Wilkie, Esq, high school, Wm Andrews, M A, Professor McGill College, Montreal.

Rev S Bacon, S Benson, M D, Henry Cunard Esq. Chatham.

Rev W Q Ketchum, J W Street and Geo D Street, Esqr's, St. Andrews.

FOR SALE.

Hosiery, Gloves, and Worked Collars,
Over Garments for Boys & Girls
Boys Jackets, Sacks, Pants,
Waists, &c. &c.

Any pattern can be made.

June 23. JAS. McKINNEY.

The St. Andrews Standard.

PUBLISHED BY A. W. SMITH.] E VARIIS SUMENDUM EST OPTIMUM.—Cic. [$2 50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE

Vol 33 SAINT ANDREWS, N. B. WEDNESDAY MARCH 14, 1866. No 11

Poetry.

(FOR THE STANDARD.)

BEAUTIFUL IN DEATH.

His hour was come—'twas midnight—darkness frowned
O'er nature calm—the moon was hid—no star
Lit up the heavens; dull silence reigned around,
Save that the solemn bell its notes tolled far;
When, lo! a mother fond wept o'er her child,
Who, dying, thus spoke soft in accents mild.

Weep not for me, sweet mother,—do not weep—
Though death dissolve this little house of clay,
He can no more;—the Lord of life will keep
My soul secure,—death's farther ravage stay
Yes though my little infant body die,
I yet shall live beyond the starry sky,

Oh! I shall live in peace, dear mother, there
In that fair land, where the departed great
Dwell in one home—a common glory share—
Where spirits perfect, now all blessed meet,
Never to part—never to sin or sigh;
For there GOD wipes all tears from every eye.

Oh! do not weep so: though I weep, these tears,
Which flood mine eyes, are tears of sacred bliss;
I weep with joy, so glorious heaven appears
To which I go—press nearer—let me kiss
Your griefs away—smile mother—do not weep—
Death only is to me a gentle sleep.

My little limbs, so active once, are now
Dumb to command, or I would rise and press
You fondly to my heart, and feel you throw
Your arms around me, gently to caress
With all your heart, but now I can but prove
With whispers soft, and eyes, my even warm love.

I scarce can breathe—scarcely a pulse remains—
Yet I am happy—happy—heavenly love,
The more this body sinks, the more sustains;
His promise precious faithful now I prove;
And would not change this sweet serenity
For all life's joys before so dear to me.

My tongue refuses, or I'd tell you more—
Hark' mother—hearest—do you hear that strain?
How sweet! how solemn! listen and adore—
Kneel soft beside me—there it comes again—
Oh! father! still one moment—stay your tears
And mar not such delights with mortal cares.

Oh! mother! is this dying? why, to me
Death gives new vigour, life new more abounds—
Angels of light surround me; mother, see!
They call me—listen—what transporting sounds!
Sweet mother! fare thee well! father, I soar
Where sin comes not, and sorrows are no more.

JOHN HOME.

Miscellany.

AS YOU HAVE OPPORTUNITY.

Mr. Frazier sat reading in his counting-room He was in the midst of a piece of interesting news, when a lad came to the door and said—

'Do you want a boy, sir?'

Without lifting his eyes from the paper, Mr. Frazier answered 'No,' to the applicant, and in rather a rough way.

Before the lad had reached the street, conscience had compelled the merchant to listen to a rebuking sentence.

'You might have spoken kindly to the poor boy, at least, said conscience. This is an opportunity.'

Mr. Frazier let the paper fall before his eyes, and turned to look at the lad. He was small—but clean. The merchant tapped at one of the windows of the counting-room, and the boy glanced back over his shoulder.

A sign from the merchant caused him to return.

'What did you say just now?

'Do you want a boy, sir?' The lad repeated the words he had spoken, hesitatingly, a few minutes before.

Mr. Frazier looked at him with suddenly awakened interest He had a fair, girlish face, dark brown eyes and hair, and though slender and delicate in appearance, stood erect, with a manliness of aspect that showed him to be already conscious of duty in the world. But there did not seem to be much of that stuff in him that is needed for the battle of life

'Take a chair,' said Mr. Frazier, as involuntary respect for the lad getting possession of his mind.

The boy sat down, with his large, clear eyes fixed on the merchant's face.

'How old are you?'

'I was twelve last month, sir,' replied the boy.

'What splendid eyes,' said the merchant to himself. 'And I have seen them before, dark and lustrous as a woman's.'

Away, back in the past, the thoughts of Mr. Frazier went borne on the light from those beautiful eyes; and for some moments he forgot the present in the past. But when he came back into the present again, he had a softer heart towards the stranger lad.

'You should go to school a year or two longer,' he said.

'I must help my mother,' replied the lad.

'Is your mother very poor?'

'Yes sir, and she is sick.'

The lad's voice shook a little, and his soft, woman's eyes grew brighter in tears that filled them.

Mr. Frazier had already forgotten the point of interest in the news after which his mind was searching, when the boy interrupted him 'I don't want a lad myself,' said Mr. Frazier, 'but may-be I can speak a good word for you, and that would help, you know. I think you would make an honest and useful lad. But you are not strong.'

'O, yes, sir, I am strong!' And the boy stood up in a brave spirit.

The merchant look at him with a steadily increasing interest.

'What is your name?' he asked.

'Charles Leonard, sir.'

There was an instant change in the merchant's manner, and he turned his face so far away that the boy's eyes could not see its expression. For a long time he sat still and silent—so long that the boy wondered

'Is your father living?' Mr. Frazier did not look at the boy, but still kept his face away—his voice was low and not very even.

'No, sir he died four years ago.'

'Where?' The voice was quick and firmer.

'In London, sir.'

'How long since you come to America?'

'Two years.'

'Have you been in this city ever since?'

'No sir. We came here with my uncle a year ago. But he died a month after our arrival.

There came another long silence, in which the lad was not able to see the merchant's countenance. But when he did look at him again, there was such a new and kind expression in the eyes, which seemed almost to devour his face, that he felt assurance in his heart that Mr Frazier was a good man and would be a friend to his mother.

'Sit here for a little while,' said Mr. Frazier, and turning to his desk, he wrote a brief note, in which, without permitting the lad to see what he was doing, he enclosed two or three bank bills.

'Take this to your mother,' he said, handing the note to the lad.

'You'll try and get me a place sir, won't you?' The boy lifted to him an appealing look.

'Oh, yes, you shall have a good place.—But stay; you have not told me where you live.'

'At No. ——— Melon street.'

'Very well', Mr. Frazier noted the street and number. 'And now take that note to your mother.'

The merchant did not resume his newspaper after the lad departed. He had lost his interest in its contents. For a time he sat with his face so that no one saw its expression. If spoken to on any matter he answered briefly, and with nothing of his usual interest in business. The change in him was so marked that one of his partners asked him if he were not well. 'Feel a little dull,' he evasively answered.

Before his usual time, Mr. Frazier left his store and went home. As he opened the door of his dwelling distressed cries and sobbings of a child came upon his ears. He went up stairs with two or three long strides and entered the nursery from which the cries came.

'What is the matter darling?' he said, as he caught the weeping one in his arms. 'What ails my little Maggie?'

'Oh, papa! papa!' as he held the child clinging to his neck, and leaning her wet face close to his neck, and leaning her wet face close to his.

'Jane,' said Mr. Frazer, looking at the nurse and speaking with some stern ness of manner,' why is Maggie crying in this manner?' The girl was new excited, but pale.

'She has been naughty,' was the answer.

'No, papa! I ain't been naughty,' said the child indignantly. 'I didn't want to stay here all alone, and she punched and slapped me so hard. Oh, papa!' And the child's wail rang out again, and she clung to his neck, sobbing.

'Has she ever punched and slapped you before?' asked the father.

'She does it most every day,' answered the little girl.

'Why haven't you told me?'

'She said she'd throw me out of the window if I told! Oh dear! Don't let her do it papa!'

'It's a lie!' exclaimed the nurse passionately.

'Just look at my poor leg, papa.' The child said this in a hushed whisper, with her lips close to her father's ear.

Mr. Frazier sat down, and baring the child's leg to her hip, saw that it was covered with blue and green spots; all above the knee there were not less than a dozen of those distinguishing marks. He examined the other leg, and found it in the same condition.

Mr. Frasier loved that child with a deep tenderness. She was his all to love. Her mother, between whom and himself there had been no sympathy, died two years before, and since that time, his precious darling—the apple of his eye—had been left to the tender mercies of hired nurses, over whose conduct it was impossible for him to have any right observation. He had often feared that Maggie was neglected—often troubled him on her account—but a suspicion of cruelty like this never came into his imagination as possible.

Mr. Frasier was profoundly disturbed; but even in his passion he was calm.

'Jane,' he said sternly, 'I wish you to leave this house immediately.'

Mr. Frasier rung the bell, and to the waiter who answered it, said:

'See that Jane leaves the house at once, I have discharged her. Send her trunk wherever she may wish it taken. Here is the money that is due. I must not see her again.'

As the waiter left the room, Mr. Frasier hugged his child to his breast tightly again and kissed her with an eagerness of manner that was quite unusual to him. He was fond but quiet in his caresses. Now the leeping impulses of a strong heart were awakened alive.

* * * * * * *

In a small back chamber sat a pale sweet face, patient looking reading a letter which had just been left by the postman.

'Thank God,' she said, as she finished reading it, and her soft brown eyes were lifted upward. 'It looked very dark, she murmured, 'but the morning has broken again.'

A light, quick step was heard, on the stairs, and the door was pushed hastily open.

'Charles, dear.'

The boy entered with excited countenance.

'I am going to get a place; mother,' he cried to her the moment his feet were inside the door.

The pale woman smiled and held out her hand to her boy. He came quickley to her side.

'There is no necessity for your getting a place now, Charles. We shall go back to England.

'O, mother.' The boy's face was all aglow with sunbeams.

'Here is a letter from a gentleman in New York, who says that he is directed by your uncle Witton to pay your passage to England, if we will return. God is good, my son. Let us be thankful.

Charles drew from his pocket the note which Mr. Frasier had given him, and handed it to his mother.

'What is this?' she asked.

'The gentleman who promised me a place told me to give it to you.'

The woman broke the seal. There were three bank bills, of ten dollars each, enclosed, and this brief sentence written on a sheet of paper.

'God sent you a true friend Take courage. Let him come to me to morrow.—

'Who gave you this?' she asked, her face growing warm with sudden excitement.

'A gentleman; but I don't know who it was I went into a great many stores to ask if they didn't want a boy, and at last I came to the one who sent you the letter He spoke roughly to me at first, and then called me back and asked me who I was and about my mother. I told him your name, and how father died and you were sick. Then he sat a long time and didn't say anything; and then wrote the note, and told me he would get me a place. He was a kind man if he did speak roughly at first.'

'Did you see what name was on the sign?'

'I never thought to look,' replied the boy; 'I was glad when I came away. But I can go straight to the place.'

'I will write the gentleman a note, thanking him for his kindness, and you must take to him in the morning. How light it makes my heart feel to know that we are going back to dear England. God is good to us, my son, and we must be obedient and thankful.'

Just a little before evening twilight fell, word came up to the woman that a gentleman had called and wished to see her. 'Go and see who it is, Charles,' she said to her son.

'Oh, mother! it's the gentleman who sent you the note! exclaimed Charles, in an under tone, coming back quickly. 'And he wants to see you. Can he come up!

There was a hasty glance of the woman's eyes around the room to see if every thing was in order, then a few changes in attire.

'Ask him to come up, my son' she said and Charles went down stairs again.

A man's firm tread approached the door.—It was opened, and the boy's mother, and the boy's new found friend looked into each others faces.

'Oh, Edward!' fell from her lips, in a quick, surprised voice, and she started from her chair and stood strongly agitated before him. He advanced, not speaking until he had taken her hand.

'Florence! I never thought to see you thus,' he said, in a calm, kind evenly modulated voice; but her ears were finely cheorded to perceive the deep emotion that lay beneath. He said it looking into the dark, soft, tender, brown eyes. 'But I think there is a providence in our meeting,' he added.

I have a motherless child,' he said at last 'a tenderly delicate thing that I love, and to-day I find her body purple with bruises from the cruel hands of a servant! You have a noble boy who is fatherless; let me be to him father. Oh Florence! there has been a great void in our lives. A dark and impossible river has flowed between us for years. But we stand at last together, and if the old love fills your heart as it does mine, there are golden days for us in future.'

And so it proved. The lady and her son did not go back to England, but passed to the merchant's stately residence she becoming its mistress and finding a home there and the boy a truer father than the one he had in former years by that name.

'Do as you have opportunity.' Only a week before the lad's application to the merchant, had this injunction been urged in his hearing by an eloquent preacher, and the words coming to his thought, led him to call the boy, after his cool, almost unkind repulse.

Many times he thought of this incident afterwards, and of the small event on which such life long issues hung, almost trembling in view of what he might have lost had that light opportunity for doing good been neglected.

MAGNITUDE OF THE GREAT METROPOLIS.

Its area comprises within its space 120 square miles, of which the kernal—that is the city proper—occupies one square mile only.—The entire metropolis is inhabited by 3,316,932 souls, twice the number as the Official returns show us, that is to be located in the largest divisions of France, and a quarter of a million more than are to be found in the most densly populated county in England.—It is acknowledge to be five times more populous than New York, four times more crowded with human beings than St. Petersburg, twice as populous as Constantinople, with two-third more people in it than Paris, and one fourth more even than the hiving multitudes of Pekin in China. As compared with other cities and towns in England, London contains (within the comparatively trifling number of 6,049 souls) as many inhabitants as the whole population of Birmingham, Bristol, Darlington Exeter, Huddersfield, Leeds, Liverpool, Manchester, Nottingham, Portsmouth Worchester and Warwick total ised; 221,087 more than the whole of Scotland, nearly two thirds of that of Ireland, and contributes of course no less than one sixth of the entire population of England and Wales combined. Were it possible for us to place the whole body in an unbroken line, giving to each one a standing room of 18 inches we should have a linear measurement of 842 miles and 527 yards; and if we were to form the same body into ranks three deep, with a distance between each file half a yard and give another half yard, for stepping room, and then fix a point for the whole body thus ordered for march past,' such an array would stretch 628 miles and 364 yards in length, and before the whole could pass by, though they walked night and day at the rate of 3 1-2 miles an hour, seven days and a half would have passed into eternity!

A LONG AND NOVEL JOURNEY.—Three days since a party consisting of a bride, bridegroom and a gentleman friend, mounted on excellent horses, dashed up in splendid style to the ladies entrance of the Mechants' Hotel, alighted an called for the best that the house afforded. A citizen of the place who witnessed the arrival, and whose curiosity prompted him to make some enquiries concerning the information that they left the borders of Lake Ontario about three months previous, for the purpose of making a bridal tour through the principal portions of the South. They travelled slowly and leisurely during the day, securing rooms at boarding houses, or accommodations at private houses at night. By this means the travellers were spared fatigue and the horses always appeared in a comparatively fresh condition. The trio were genteely dressed, the lady wearing a habit of fawn color with suitable trimmings. They remained in Charleston two days, they resumed their journey in the direction of Savannah, en route to Florida and Louisana. Arrived the latter places, they will return homeward by passing through the Southwestern and Western States.—Charleston Courier Jan. 20th.

WOULDN'T CONTEND.—A cross-grained, surly man, too crooked, by nature to keep still, went over to his neighbor, Mr. F., a remarkably cool, calm non-resistant, and addressed him thus:—

That piece of fence over there is mine, and you shan't have it.

Why, replied Mr. F., you must be mistaken, I think.

No, no, it's mine, and I shall keep it.

Well, said Mr. F., suppose we leave it to any lawyer you shall choose.

I won't leave it to any lawyer, said the other.

Well, continued Mr. F., shall we leave it to any four men in the village, that you shall select?

No, I shall have the fence.

Not at all discomposed, Mr. F. said, Well, neighbor, then I shall leave it to yourself to say to whom it does belong, whether to you or to me.

Struck dumb by the appeal, the wrathy man turned away, saying—

I won't have anything to do with a man that "won't contend for his own rights.

THE STANDARD

OPENING OF THE LEGISLATURE.

FREDERICTON, March 8.

His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor came down to the Legislative Council Chamber at 3 o'clock to-day, and was pleased to open the Session with the following

SPEECH:

Mr. President and Hon. Gentlemen of the Legislative Council:

Mr. Speaker and Gentlemen of the House of Assembly:

It affords me satisfaction to meet you again assembled in Parliament.

In accordance with instructions received by me since the close of the last session, a member of my Government was despatched to Quebec to attend a Council, summoned by the Governor General of Canada, from the various British North American Colonies, for the purpose of affording assistance to Her Majesty's Government in the negotiation of commercial treaties. I have directed the report of that gentleman to be laid before you.

The Government of the United States having announced a resolution to terminate the treaty existing between that Power and Great Britain for the reciprocal regulation of trade, I deemed it right, on the invitation of the Government of Canada and with the concurrence of that of Nova Scotia, to despatch a delegate to Washington for the purpose of endeavoring, in concert with her Majesty's Minister in that Capital and delegates from the sister Provinces, to procure a temporary prolongation of an arrangement which has proved mutually beneficial to both countries, in the hope that time might be thus afforded for negotiations with a view to a permanent renewal of the treaty. I regret to inform you that the efforts of the delegates have not been attended with success, and that the treaty will consequently very shortly expire. I do not, however, suppose the discussions on this subject to be finally closed, and I trust that when revived they may lead to a satisfactory issue.

Meanwhile it is for you to consider whether any revision of the revenue laws of this Province may be rendered necessary by the abrogation of this agreement, with a view of ascertaining whether in this event new channels may not be opened to our commerce.

I have, in concert with the Governors of the other British North American Provinces, despatched a delegation to the West Indies and certain States of America; papers on this subject will be laid before you.

You will have learned with indignation of the existence of a conspiracy, having for its avowed object the dismemberment of the British Empire. Various circumstances would appear to indicate that an attack on some portion of Her Majesty's North American dominions is contemplated by those engaged in this mad and wicked enterprise. It is difficult to believe that an attempt so certain to be attended with failure can be seriously intended. I rejoice however, in the conviction that but one sentiment of loyalty animates the people of this Province, and that its inhabitants, of every race, creed and station, are alike ready to repel lawless agression and to punish unprovoked hostility. I know that I may rely on your hearty concurrence and support in the adoption of the precautionary measures which may be needed to avert so grave a calamity as the occurrence of an armed conflict within our borders.

You will be gratified to learn that the act passed by you during the last session, for the better regulation of the militia law, has worked in a highly satisfactory manner. My attention has been steadily directed to carrying its provisions into effect, and my warmest thanks are due to those who have afforded me assistance and efficient assistance in this respect. The attention of the Imperial Government, and of those of the various Colonial dependencies of the British Crown, have of late been more seriously directed to the organization of this important branch of national defence, and with you and I trust the militia force of New Brunswick may ere long, be placed in a condition of efficiency.

The Bill relative to the issue of treasury notes, passed by you with a suspending clause, has not yet received Her Majesty's approval; the reasons which have induced Her Majesty to delay her assent to this measure will be forthwith communicated to you.

In compliance with the request contained in an address from the House of Assembly, two members of my Executive Council were direct-

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