

MEDICAL ASSISTANCE  
GREAT AMERICAN REMEDY



ADWAT'S READY RELIEF

THE GREAT EXTERNAL AND INTERNAL  
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# The St. Andrews Standard.

PUBLISHED BY A. W. SMITH.]

Vol 32

SAINT ANDREWS, N. B. WEDNESDAY, NOV. 23. 1864.

[\$2.50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.]

No. 47

## St. John "Telegraph."

### Prospectus for 1865.

After over two years of uninterrupted success, the Proprietor of the St. John TELEGRAPH is enabled to state that, during the coming year, his Paper will be conducted with more vigor than ever. Neither ability, money, or enterprise, will be spared to make the TELEGRAPH worthy of the people of the Province, and deserving of the very extensive patronage it has received from all classes of society and all parties in politics.

Within the past six months a DAILY has been added to our other editions; and we have great pleasure in stating that it has been well received in all quarters, and has become an institution of the country. We continue to forward the TRI-WEEKLY to all who choose to order them, and have made arrangements to forward Subscribers by mail, papers published on any one, two, or three days of the Week, that they may choose to have.

Between the DAILY, TRI-WEEKLY and WEEKLY Editions, over twelve thousand copies of the TELEGRAPH are issued every Week from our Printing Establishment, and our circulation is constantly on the increase.

The popularity which our Journal has enjoyed, we are convinced, is due in a large measure to its non-party and independent course on political questions. We can assure all of our present patrons, and all who are inclined to become Subscribers for the coming year, that this course shall not be departed from in the future. The acts of our politicians shall be carefully scanned, as usual their merits receiving the proper meed of praise, and their faults being held up to public censure as they deserve.

The TELEGRAPH for 65 will be well supplied with Correspondence and other contributions from all parts of British America, and especially from all important points in the Lower Provinces; and the Editor will be assisted by gentlemen of talent and sound judgment in its management.

### The WEEKLY TELEGRAPH.

Published at the very low price of  
**One Dollar a Year,**

Gives its Subscribers the largest and best selection of

**Foreign and Local News**

To be obtained in any paper in the Lower Provinces—together with Editorials on all the leading questions of the day; complete and correct Country Market Reports; details of CITY NEWS; Correspondence from the Country Districts; and all other news matter in which the people of the Country Districts are interested. Particular attention is paid to the matter in this Country Edition, and the tastes and wants of its Subscribers are most carefully consulted. As we publish in our Daily Edition some forty or forty-five columns of reading matter every week, it can be readily understood that we are thus allowed a wide margin for a choice of the issues of our WEEKLY. Although the issues of our WEEKLY have given such general satisfaction that all our old friends are renewing their Subscriptions, we can confidently promise that the WEEKLY for '65 will be a great improvement on the past.

**TERMS.**  
Daily Telegraph . . . \$5.00 per annum  
Tri-Weekly do . . . \$2.50 " "  
Weekly do . . . \$1.00 " "

Payable invariably in advance.  
**CLUBS:**  
For a Club of Ten Weeklies we send the

officiator an extra copy. For a Club of Twenty, we send TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH.

For a Club of Forty or upwards we give the DAILY TELEGRAPH. Or we furnish any Magazine, Illustrated Paper or other Periodical, the subscription price of which does not exceed the money value of the Premiums as indicated above.

Persons who prefer to retain the money that is, (\$1 out of \$11; \$2.50 out of \$20; or \$5 out of \$41) are at liberty to do so. Our object in offering these extraordinary inducements is to obtain a universal circulation for the WEEKLY. Nothing but extraordinary patronage can justify such low prices and large Premiums.

Active gentlemen, young or old, are requested to communicate immediately with us with a view to arranging for the continuance of old Clubs and obtaining new ones.

Address,  
JOHN LIVINGSTON,  
Editor and Proprietor,  
ST. JOHN, N. B.  
Nov. 16, 1864.

A woman in Michigan took hold of what she supposed to be the stove holder on the floor of her kitchen the other day, and found it to be a large rattlesnake. She escaped being bitten, but how is a mystery.

### THE TRIAL OF MULLER.

The trial of Muller, for the Murder of Mr. Briggs in a railway carriage in England, has closed, and resulted in the conviction and sentence to death of the accused. The case created unusual interest in England. The testimony was very voluminous.

The following is a copy of the Solicitor General's closing address to the jury, which was delivered on the same day as the mail steamer left. It embraces all the facts connected with this unusual affair. We submit the principal portions of the address:

Gentlemen of the Jury—I said to you in my opening speech that it gave great satisfaction that the prisoner was able to be well defended. His able counsel have performed their duty most ably, and this is a source of satisfaction to the Crown and to me, for had Muller been undefended we should have felt that something in his behalf might have been lost sight of. The prisoner has been defended with the utmost ability and eloquence. It is right that you should have the probabilities before you. But when you are holding the scales probabilities should weigh as feathers—facts as lead. The first fact, then, the hat found in the railway carriage. Was it Muller's and did he wear it on that night? If that were established, Muller was in the carriage, and was as conclusively shown to be the murderer as if he had been apprehended leaving the carriage. Mr. Digance says he made hats for Mr. Briggs, and that this hat in every particular resembled the hat which he made for Mr. Briggs, except that it had been cut down. One of the hatmakers produced for the defence said he should not have cut down the hat as it was done; the other said he would not have put so many stitches. Then why were hats cut down? To make them fashionable. This hat was cut down too low to be fashionable. Had Muller a fancy for low crowned hats? If you believe that, the hat left in the carriage was Muller's, that was a high crowned hat. The price cut off had Mr. Briggs's name on it. Was not that a reason for cutting it down? Muller had noticed no change in his hat or dress; but directly he saw him on Monday he noticed the new hat, which he said he gave 14s. 6d. for, and Repsch said, "Was it a guinea hat?" On the Monday morning he is found with a new hat, a better hat than his own, not cut down; therefore it was probably cut down on the voyage. Unfortunately, the case does not rest here. There is the watch and chain. He is found dealing with the chain on Monday morning. Muller is represented as a vain and boastful man. He showed his chain. Why did he not show and boast of the watch if he came by it honestly? Could he have bought it? The lowest price that it could have been bought for was £10. Had Muller the money to buy this watch? So much time money to buy this watch! So much for the facts. Now a word or two to the probabilities. My learned friend has not attempted to grapple with the facts; they were too strong for any advocate. He has contented himself with dealing with the probabilities. He said that it was most improbable that Muller could have committed this crime. I admit it. The murder is altogether the thing in the world. It has happened, and we must deal with it.

I demur to the statement of my learned friend that I am bound to show the circumstances under which the murder was committed and the implement used. You will, however, have the stick in your hands that belonged to Mr. Briggs, and can judge if the wounds were inflicted with it. I cannot tell you what instrument was used. You will, however, have the stick in your hands that belonged to Mr. Briggs, and can judge if the wounds were inflicted with it. I cannot tell you what instrument was used. I show you an instrument was used; that Mr. Briggs was murdered in the carriage; by some one in the carriage—that was that one Muller? My learned friend has described Mr. Briggs as a powerful man, and suggested a desperate struggle. He also remarked on the weakness of the prisoner. There was no evidence that he was a powerful man, of any struggle having taken place. Briggs was 70 years of age. The prisoner, gentlemen, is before you, he is a young man, 24 years of age, and you can see what chance Mr. Briggs would be likely to stand with such a man. There was no struggle for Mr. Briggs's dress was almost undisturbed. Had there been a struggle his clothes would have been torn to shreds. No doubt the first blow stunned him, and four or five blows would follow them with a rapidity much quicker than he could utter five words. My learned friend further suggested the murder was committed by a gang of men; but I ask you, does the evidence point the other way. It was done by a gang of men who did not

leave the four pounds, the diamond ring, and snuff-box. I could understand a gang of men following Mr. Briggs from the banking house, expecting he had a large sum of money, and perpetrating the offence; but he did not go from the banking house that night. Then, if there were more than one man the spoils would have been divided—it would not have been found in the hands of one man. As to the lameness and the slipper I attach little importance to that. As to the trousers there might and might not be blood on them; it is something in his favor that he probably wore them on the day after the murder. But it is strange those trousers are not found; and although Muller tells Tanner he exchanged a waistcoat on the ship, he said nothing of having possessed the trousers. The coat he wore, too, is not forthcoming. A few words on the subject of the defence, gentlemen.

The first witness was Mr. Lee. He was examined before the coroner, not before the magistrate, by Mr. Giffard, I suppose, entirely. I did not call Mr. Lee because I did not think his evidence trustworthy. The evidence of Mr. Lee was, perhaps, the most remarkable a man ever heard in a court of justice. Mr. Lee represents Mr. Briggs as a friend of his calling him "Tom," yet according to Mr. Lee's statement, a few minutes before the murder of Mr. Briggs, he saw two men in the carriage whom he could identify, yet he never communicated with the police till they sought him out. He says he did not think it material. Not material! Was ever such a thing heard of in a court of justice! And you must be astonished to hear him supplement his statement with the expression, "It is a bother to appear in a prosecution." Then he went to Bow. For what? For a change. Can you believe him? Then he was in the next carriage, and says he never heard of the murder. Gentlemen, can you believe him? Was he talking of this or some other night? Was he not under some mistake? His whole story was a mass of improbabilities, and his description of the men was confused and contradictory at one time swearing one had whiskers, at another he had not. His evidence is untrustworthy, and he had sworn Muller was the man I should not have asked you to rely on. I need say no more as to the hatters. Next we come to the alibi. I must confess some doubt as to the wisdom of this defence. A more dangerous or unsatisfactory alibi I cannot conceive. What is the evidence—the clock of a brothel a brothel keeper, and an unfortunate girl. Most alibis have truth in them. Kitter another day is substituted for the one in question or the morning is substituted for the evening. And there is always a clock in an alibi. I cannot say whether Muller called at all on that day; but if he did, half an hour earlier than Mrs. Jones says, it is a strong confirmation of the case for the prosecution. The old lady comes here to prove that she saw Muller at half past nine, and here comes in the "alibi clock," Mrs. Jones looked at the clock to tell Eldred the time; but oddly enough Eldred recollects nothing about the clock, but knew it was nine because she went out at nine. But will you believe that this well-conducted establishment goes on with such conductivity that the girl always goes out precisely at nine. Well supporting Muller was there about nine o'clock, he left Haffs at half past seven, as he said, to go to Eldred. Well, he would get there about half past eight or nine. He only stays five or ten minutes. He goes back, if by omnibus, to London Bridge. Then he would arrive at King William-street just about the time Mr. Briggs arrived, and Muller's way home was the same as Mr. Briggs's, and had I known of this evidence I should have felt bound to bring it before you for the prosecution. Supposing the clock was wrong, and the memory of Mrs. Jones and Eldred faulty, and substitute nine for half past nine, and you have a continuous train of Muller's proceedings connected with his guilt. Without another remark I leave the matter in your hands, satisfied that you will do your duty. If you see a fair explanation consistent with Muller's innocence you will acquit him, but if the evidence produces in your mind a firm, clear, and abiding conviction of his guilt, you will do your duty and convict him.

A CURIOUS KITE.—In the early part of last week two boys were flying a kite at Germantown, Pa.; the kite not flying as they desired, they pulled it down to adjust the hobs of the tail. A gentleman passing by, saw the boys, and came towards them, and examined their work. To his surprise he saw that on the stick was pasted a five-twenty bond, of the value of five hundred dollars. Taking the bond he accompanied the boys home, and found that their mother had picked it up in the street, and ignorant of its value, had kept it on account of the engraving, which she thought a collection of pretty pictures. It belonged

to a neighboring gentleman, was much surprised at the return of his property, and still more astonished at the way in which it had been recovered. [Philadelphia News]

### The Capture of the Florida.

The Boston Daily Advertiser contains a lengthy account of the proceedings connected with the capture of the "Florida" in the harbor of Bahia, Brazil. It seems that the Confederate steamer Florida, arrived off the harbor of Bahia, on the 28th September, in which port the Federal war steamer "Wachusett" had been lying for several days previously, and anchored in the spring. Invited by the Brazilian Admiral she went inside and took up a position contiguous to the Brazilian fleet and forts. Efforts were made to induce the belligerent steamers to go beyond neutral waters and engage in a combat, but these proved ineffectual. The Confederate commander said he was perfectly willing to fight if he met his antagonist on the open sea, when on a regular cruise, but not otherwise, at least so the Boston paper states. On the night of the 6th October, the commander of the Federal war steamer held a council of war. After deliberating on the Florida, the possibility of her escape at night, and the information respecting captures said to have been made by her within Brazilian waters being an important element in the discussion, it was decided to effect her capture while she lay at her anchorage. It appears that there was but one man among the plotters who opposed this scheme. How the project was carried out we leave the Boston "Advertiser" to state in its own language—

"The preparations for the encounter were made with great celerity and complete secrecy, and at about three o'clock in the morning of Friday, Oct. 7, the cables were slipped, and the Wachusett bore down upon the rebel vessel under full head of steam. So little expectation was there of such a proceeding, that one half of the officers and crew of the Florida, seventy in number, including Captain Morris, were crouching on shore, and the remainder, having just returned from a similar absence, were in no condition to repel an assault. The Florida's officer of the deck supposed the collision which he saw to be imminent to be merely accidental, and cried out, 'You will run into us if you don't look out.' The design of Capt Collins was simply to strike the Florida amidships with full steam on, crush in her side, and send her at once to the bottom beyond the possibility of causing further trouble to anyone. The Wachusett, however, did not strike her adversary fairly, but hit her in the stern, carrying away the mizzen mast and main yard. The Florida was not seriously injured by the collision, but the broken spar fell across the swining over the hatchway in such a manner as to prevent her crew from getting on deck from below. The recoil, which followed the shock carried the Wachusett back several yards. In the confusion which ensued, several pistol shots were fired from both vessels, chiefly at random, and entirely without effect. Two of the guns of the Wachusett were also discharged by accident, according to one report, and, as another version has it, by order of one of the Union lieutenants. The shots did not strike the Florida.

"Capt. Collins, of the Wachusett, immediately thundered out a demand to the Rebel craft: 'Surrender, or I will blow you out of the water.' The lieutenant in charge of the Florida may be excused for considerable amazement; but had still presence of mind to reply: 'Under the circumstances I surrender.' Without the delay of an instant, dozens of gallant tars boarded the prize and made fast a hawser connecting her with their own vessel, and the Wachusett turned her course seaward, moving at the top of her speed and towing the Florida in her wake.

"The fleet of Brazilian vessels, which entirely surrounded the little space of water on which the brief battle had been fought, was so situated that the two American steamers were obliged to pass under the stern of one of the largest, to penetrate their line. The Wachusett was challenged but did not deign a word of reply, and the Florida, when hailed and commanded to halt a moment after, replied, that a phrase was impossible, as she was towed by the vessel in front. The Brazilians soon guessed the state of affairs, and in another moment or two the heavy guns of the fort, under the very muzzles of which the capture had been made, opened fire on the Wachusett, as she disappeared in the morning darkness. The shot were fired after her, all passing far above her pennant, and striking the water beyond.

"To the reader, it seems, that all this must have taken a considerable time, but the testimony of a careful officer on the Wachusett, corroborated by the surgeon of the Florida, assures us, that from the time the Wachusett first slipped her cables and

steamed upon the rebel cruiser, to the moment when the echoes of the last gun from the Brazilian fortress had died away, was only twenty minutes by the watch. Certainly no page of history can show a more daring achievement, or one executed with more brilliant rapidity or more complete success.

"The Brazilian naval commander in Bahia harbor acted with all the promptness which could have been expected, and in a few moments the dawn of day disclosed two vessels of the Brazilian fleet doing their utmost to pursue and overhaul the Wachusett and her prize. They were a heavy sloop-of-war, and a small armed steamer, neither of them any match in point of speed for the handsomely equipped New England mechanics, and soon gave up the chase as the Union and Rebel steamers disappeared below the horizon. "Captain Collins soon ordered the ships to heave to, and examined his prize. He found that neither vessel was materially injured by the collision, and that there had been no injury to life or limb from the confused firing which followed it. Twelve officers and fifty-eight men of the Florida's crew were captured, and all her stores, papers, records, etc., were found undisturbed in the cabin. The two vessels soon steamed for St. Thomas, arriving there on the 29th ult., and finding the Keosauque already in port. It was intended to keep the matter at Bahia a secret at St. Thomas, but it was accidentally revealed by a seaman of the Wachusett to one of the crew of the Keosauque and some of its officers got wind in the town, causing great excitement there. The Florida remained outside the bay, while the Wachusett entered to obtain coal."

FATAL AND DISTRESSING ACCIDENT.—We learn from an obliging correspondent that a fearful and appalling accident occurred at Sheet Harbor, on the morning of the 5th inst. The victim was a young man, by name J. B. McInnis, son of Ronald McInnis both of them operatives in the Provisional Mills, owned by G. H. Starr, Esq., of this city. Young McInnis conducted the shingle saw; he went on the lower floor of the mill to adjust a straining knee that was loose; his partner thinking his absence long went below to see what was the matter and to assist. The first object that met his eye was one of the feet of the poor victim, and next his mangled body, which was literally torn to pieces. His death must have been instantaneous, not a sound or a cry was heard, although a man clearing away saw-wood from the gang only distant about twenty feet. The coupling of a shaft that drives the take-back, or the chain belt, must have caught his clothes and led him round with such velocity against the posts and shafts above that not eighteen inches of any parts of the body or limbs were hanging together. His remains were interred the same afternoon, followed by his sorrowing fellow workmen and many of the inhabitants. [Halifax Chronicle.]

In the town of Resaumer, in France, a miracle of a peculiar character has lately been wrought. A hen suddenly acquired the power of laying illustrated eggs. Her last performance in this line, triumphantly exhibited to one thousand persons, who congregated in the Rue de la Visitation, was an egg bearing a raised sphere, on which a cross was, and a Latin inscription was clearly visible. The attention of the police was attracted and the miraculous hen was put in charge of one of the respectable body, who received strict orders to mount guard on the marvellous bird till eggs should be laid. This second egg proved even more rich in clerical lore than the first, and "Ecce Homo," a weeping Magdalen, and an inscription, this time in French, appearing to the puzzled policeman's astonished gaze. A process-verb was made out, and explained by the well-known process of drawing in wax on the egg and plunging it into one or two minutes in a bath of hydrochloric acid.

At a concert recently given in an interior town at the conclusion of the song, "There's a good time coming," a country farmer got up and exclaimed: "Mister, you couldn't fix the date, could you?"

A Yankee has invented a new and cheap plan for boarding. One of his boarders mesmerizes the rest, and then eats a hearty meal—the mesmerized being satisfied from sympathy.

Men are like hoglets—the more brass they contain the farther you can hear them. Women are like tulips—the more modest and retiring they appear the better you love them.

"You have a very striking countenance," as the donkey said to the elephant when he hit him over the back with his trunk.