

licity, you are at  
respectfully,  
G. BRIGGS  
are wonderfully  
ing complaints.  
notice  
er complaints  
subgo  
is  
cumtism  
ution of Urine  
fuls, or  
ing's Evil  
e Throat  
ne and Gravel  
oudry symptoms  
Douloureux  
nours  
e  
ereal Affections  
rms of all kinds  
skness, from  
hatever cause  
&c.

ient of Professor  
near Temple Bar,  
scable Druggists  
throughout the  
lowing prices:—  
3d each box.  
eaving by taking  
the guidance of  
er are affixed to  
Medicine through-  
y A. H. Thompson  
& Dyer, East-  
& ODELL,  
y Saint Andrews,  
County Charlotte

## BEDS!

den Seeds.  
ue to their Kinds.  
now receiving ex-  
from Liverpool, a  
comprised  
a, purple top, Swe-  
d Swedish, Aber-  
de, early winter-  
white stone,  
e  
a, long orange,  
Belgium,  
ague York, flat  
unherd, and Ba-  
nd potato OATS  
ET.  
el, yellow globe  
ge Cow Grass and

union Seeds; Pot  
Prickley Cucum-  
; Celery Seeds;  
pinage; Parsnip  
s, and field horse

OF CHOICE  
IS  
s fresh CLOVER

300 Bushels su-  
r-5 Tons Peas

etail by  
DINE & CO.  
d-a large assort-  
iments.

DN.  
agrow via Saint

rit Pig Iron.  
ston whiskey.  
ged  
WY STREET.

ON.  
reons, purchasing  
to drawn by me in  
for \$270 55 dated  
received any value

McFARLANE.  
54

ny Person or Per-  
ig, or cutting and  
of any description,  
the "Seely Libt,"  
ake Eutopia, be-  
the late James  
usand eight hun-  
will be prosecut-

LLIAM KER,  
Estate of J. Rail.

NAVIGATION  
Y'S  
Steamer  
ET."  
the Route and will  
plied) between East  
on and Calais accor-  
to be seen at the

BERT KER,  
Agent.  
1864.

The Standard,  
IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, BY  
A. W. Smith.  
At his Office, Market Square, Saint Andrews, N. B.  
TERMS.  
12s 6d per annum—if paid in advance.  
15s, if not paid until the end of the year.  
ADVERTISEMENTS  
Inserted according to written orders, or continued  
till forbid, if no written directions.  
First insertion of 12 lines and under. 2s.  
Each repetition of Ditto 1s.  
First insertion of over 12 lines 3d per line.  
Each repetition of Ditto 1d per line.  
Advertising by the year as may be agreed on.

## SEBASTOPOL AND ITS FORTIFICATIONS.

The position of this great Russian naval port in the Black Sea, which has just been attacked by the combined French and English fleets, is almost central—Oleson, the Sulina mouth of the Danube, the northern point of the Circassian coast, and Sinope, are each in a right line nearly equidistant from it 140 miles; while Varna and the Bosphorus are about 260 miles. It is the principal source of the Czar's aggressive power; to the south, its great strength rendering it proof against any sudden attack, while its commanding position enables it to send forth, as in the case of Sinope, a fleet at any moment to attack any unguarded point along the whole of the coast-line of the Black Sea. It is evident, therefore, that Sebastopol must be either strictly and securely blockaded, or the fleet within its harbours destroyed. Its destruction would be one of the heaviest blows that could be dealt to Russia, as large quantities of military stores are collected there, and also the whole of the Black Sea fleet, which, with the public works and docks cannot be valued at less than £20,000,000; the fortifications alone cost £7,000,000. With the exception of the public buildings and the officers' quarters, the town is not a desirable place to live in, there being no decent habitation, and the streets being most offensive.

The harbour is said to be the finest in the world—the main one runs in a direction west and east about three miles and a half, and has an average breadth of three-quarters of a mile. It has a depth of water of from six to ten fathoms (free from rocks or shoals). About three-quarters of a mile from the entrance there is a branch harbour on the south side running into the land for nearly a mile, and, on either side of this, the town of Sebastopol is built. It is in this branch harbor that the Russian fleet lies. Even this smaller harbor has depth sufficient for a man of war of 120 guns, to its alongside the quays. The town of Sebastopol is chiefly built on the western side of the branch harbor, the admiralty, barracks, hospitals, ordnance store, house, and docks being on the opposite side. The inlet is about four hundred yards across. The docks, five in number, are on two sides of a large basin in the branch or inner harbor. One is large enough to contain a first-rate vessel of the largest size; two are for 74-gun ships, and two for frigates. There is no tide, and the lock principle is adopted, the ships being raised by a series of three locks, each having a rise of ten feet into the dock basin. The surface of the water in the dock basin is therefore 30 feet above the level of the sea. Canals and aqueducts for supplying the dock basin with water have been cut at an enormous expense through the rock. The town and the surrounding country are at an elevation of 170 to 200 feet above the level of the sea; from the land side, where, until very recently, there were no defences whatever, a fine view of the harbor, shipping, and defences can be obtained.

The entrance to the port of Sebastopol itself is about 500 yards wide, and this is further narrowed by the Alexander Sand, which extends from the southern shore nearly half way across. The three principal works which command the approach to the entrance and interior of the harbor, are Fort Alexander on the right or southern point, Fort Constantine on the north or left hand, and Fort Nicholas at the base of the hill on which the town stands, three quarters of a mile from the entrance. Fort Alexander mounts 84 guns, in two tiers; Fort Constantine mounts 104 guns, in three tiers; and Fort Nicholas 192 guns, in three tiers. Besides these, there is the quarantine battery of 61 guns, a little to the south of the port; another nearly on a line with Fort Constantine, and facing the town, which mounts 120 guns; the Paul battery at the entrance to the dockyard, mounting 50 guns in three tiers, and several smaller ones. These forts, or rather batteries, have all been erected from the designs of a French engineer officer. A system of casemates, to the exclusion of every other principle, has been adopted, and their construction in this respect renders them remarkable in the annals of fortification. The freestone of which they are built, is soft, according to the statement of Captain Jesse, whose work upon "Russia and the War," makes mention of some very extensive opportunities of examining them. The strength of the masonry is very questionable. The counterforts are filled with rubble, and several of the key-stones of the arches have certainly been shaken by the firing of salutes. The Alexander Fort has only one tier of guns to casemates, the upper tier being "en barbette"; the work terminates in a circular tower, the rampart of which is about six feet thick. The apertures or portholes of all the casemates are small, so that there is no possibility of training the guns to the right or the left. Admiral Greig, who formerly commanded the Black Sea fleet, considerably of his consequence, as, from the great number of guns

employed, (upwards of twelve hundred), there was no point in or near the harbour which did not lie under a cross fire of 600 pieces of the largest artillery. The casemates are used as barracks, ten men occupying the space between each gun, and the general objection is that batteries on this principle are not capable of making a lengthened defence, as the smoke fills them rapidly and so annoys the artillerymen that they cannot continue to work the guns. The Alexander battery is covered in the rear by guns at the extremity of the wall of the town. This is the case with all the batteries—they give a mutual support to each other, which is the true spirit of fortification.—Of course they are liable to attack from the land side, unless, as the public have been informed, the Russians are taking measures to throw up land defences. The Russians consider the harbor impregnable, but that remains to be proved.

A HORRIBLE PICTURE.—Buffalo, July 21. In consequence of various rumours concerning a number of deaths by cholera at the Poor House in this city, a large party of physicians and citizens visited the house to-day, and found every thing connected with the establishment in the most horrible condition. Within 23 hours, 18 insane persons, and 7 others had died of cholera, and 4 more were in a collapsed state. The house was found to be so foul and filthy that it was almost impossible for persons to enter it. The inmates are in the most awful condition imaginable. On enquiry it was found that they had been kept on insufficient food and that of the worst quality.

Their regular diet has been for breakfast a piece of bread cut in pieces about five inches square, with coffee made from barley, and a piece of salt pork. For dinner they had the same fare, with the exception of the coffee, and for supper they had bread and tea. This is the kind of food the poor inmates have been accustomed to. Scarcely any food was found in the building as well as cholera. Several deaths from actual starvation had taken place, particularly among the children. These disclosures caused the most intense excitement throughout the city.

MRS. PARINGTON DISTANCED.—The following from the Springfield Republican, should be caution to Mrs. Cullubian to look to her laurels. Hear Mrs. Cullubian on organs and organisms. "Dear me!" exclaimed Mrs. Cullubian, as she returned from Church last Sunday; "Dear me! this is an age of conventions. When I was a girl, organs were in their infancy. A forerunner used to turn the crank, and a little monkey take the penicils. But now an organizer presides over the estimate, while the deacon takes up the constitution. Oh, you should hear the fellow performing one of his volapueurs, when he pulls out all the stoppers, and plays on the pedlar case so loud as to jar the congregation as they pass out of their respective places of abodegment."

DECIDEDLY RICH.—The following incident, which occurred in a neighboring city, is too good to be lost:—

As Judge W. was walking the street, a woman hurried out from her house, and mistaking him for her husband, expected from California, accosted him eagerly:—

"Oh, Joseph, Joseph!"

The Judge solemnly presenting to her the palms of his open hands, gravely enunciated:—

"Stop, madam, stop; I am no Joseph."

The woman seeing her mistake, quietly replied:—

"Excuse me, sir, my husband's name is Joseph, but not Potiphar," and turning, she left the Judge to cogitate who was ahead.

TRADING ON DEATH.—We have been credibly informed, that interested parties in the country are busy circulating reports of cholera ravages in Montreal, Quebec, and Three Rivers. This is done in order to prevent people from going to town to make purchases. Such conduct is highly reprehensible, as it not only injures trade but creates a panic. From all that we can learn, there is as yet no cause for alarm. We believe that the health of the inhabitants of Montreal and Quebec, is as good as it usually is at this season of the year, and as to Three Rivers, though there have been one or two sudden deaths, yet there has not been a single case of cholera. [Three Rivers Inquirer.]

HEAVY FIRE AT QUEBEC.—We learn from the Morning Chronicle, that the heaviest fire which has occurred at Quebec for the past five years took place on the 19th inst., destroying fifteen stone and brick and several wooden houses. The fire broke out in a hay-loft in St. Joseph street, and in a short time extended to the whole block of brick and stone buildings reaching from that corner to Crown-street, and also destroyed several on Des Fosses-street. The Chronicle says: Serious apprehensions were at one time entertained for the safety of the Saint

Roch's Convent and Parish Church on the other side of St. Joseph-street; happily they proved to be unfounded, as the fire in that direction was soon extinguished.

## THE BRAVO HUSBAND.

A TALE OF ITALY.

BY MISS PARDOE.

Ludovico Salvati was the captain of a troop of bandits infesting the Lower Alps. Of lofty stature, muscular frame, and undaunted temperament, he seemed especially fitted for the desperate post in which his evil stars had placed him. We say his evil stars, for Salvati was the cadet of a noble family, of which honorable mention is made in the archives of Florence. He was a man of high aspirations; one who was never destined to tread the obscure path of mindless mediocrity, but maddened by disappointment and despair. The miseries of Salvati would have made a maniac of a less desperate nature, they made him a robber. His name was the by-word of terror to travellers and merchants, and the sound of fear by which the matrons of the Alpine hamlets soothed their wayward nurslings into submission. "Hark! Salvati!" sufficed alike to silence the most turbulent, and subdue the most refractory.

Meanwhile, Salvati himself knew no happiness on earth, save in the consciousness that his name could thus strike terror to the hearts of those who in early youth had taught his own to quail. He had been injured deeply; and he had vowed vengeance—nor was he one to breach such a vow lightly.

In his first manhood, Ludovico had loved; not as worldlings love, but with deep devotedness. By day he walked through the marble halls of the Salvati Palace, musing on the idol of his soul; by night he closed his eyes only to dream of her. Beatrice Monti was a Florentine, with eyes like midnight when it is bright with stars, and a voice like that of the bird that loves the darkness; the brow of a Madonna, high, and calm; and pale, looking as though earthly passion could never overshadow it; and a smile which shed sunshine where it rested. She was so young and gentle that it seemed as if she were scarce fitted to contend with the cares of life, and so light hearted that she appeared never to have had one dream of sorrow.

Such was the listener to Salvati's tale of love, as they sat together beneath the boughs of a pomegranate tree from which he plucked the rich red blossoms to twine them in her hair; while the sound of minstrelsy came faintly from the distant palace, swelling and dying, as the wind rose and fell among the orange trees. What recks it what he said, or how he said it, beneath the moonlight sky, amid breeze and blossom; enough that she heard it without a frown, that she answered with a smile; and that, as Salvati pressed her to his heart, he called his, —his own! his love—his world! 'Twas a sweet dream; and they walked hand in hand, his arm around her and her rich warm cheek resting upon his shoulder—slowly, pausingly, under the delicious night wind; and they told each other the history of their secret affection how it had grown and strengthened since they first met; and if Beatrice blushed at the confession, he kissed away all her blushes, and she did not repent his confidence. Ludovico told a less embarrassed tale, and she pressed her small hand upon his lips to stay their utterance; but the lover heeded not the gentle hindrance, and he showed her how long and how ardently he had loved her—for days are centuries in a lover's calendar; and the orange buds were shedding the perfumed dew from their snowy cups, ere they remembered that the world was peopled by others besides themselves, and prepared again to mingle with its denizens.

A fearful year followed that blissful evening. A rival's blood crimsoned the blade of Salvati; but the stab was deeper at his own heart's core! Could it be that Beatrice loved the smooth lipped stranger? His own Beatrice? He would not think it was thus; and yet, she wept over the corpse—such tears as women weep only for those whom they have enshrined in their souls. But Beatrice Monti—the fond the timid Beatrice? No, no; it could not be; and Salvati held her to his heart, and loathed himself that he had dared to doubt her.

He became a husband. Not a word, not a look of his young bride, but was to him as light and music. All that tenderness which woman loves so well, he lavished upon her with a prodigality which proved that his whole heart was in the homage; and yet, she was not happy. The smile fled from her lips, her step became less buoyant, and her voice more sad. Ludovico mourned, wondered, yet never doubted; and when Beatrice placed in his arms her infant girl, he forgot all

sorrow in the contemplation of its cherub face.

One day, he led his fair wife forth into the sunshine, and the child slumbered upon his bosom. He talked to Beatrice of all which that child might be to them, gifted as she seemed with her mother's beauty—that mother who was to him fairer than ought else on earth. He was answered only with tears. Suddenly a messenger approached them, who was the bearer of strange tidings,—he was a kinsman of Salvati, and he came with joy in his heart, to tell him that the rival he had smitten he had nevertheless not slain; that he yet lived, though his friends had borne him across the sea, when they rescued him from death—there was no blood upon the soul of the young husband.

Ludovico, smiling scornfully in doubt, but the doubt was vain. The stranger had been seen since his return to Florence; he still bore the trace of Salvati's blade, but he lived.

Then indeed light returned to the eyes of Beatrice, though she uttered not a word, as Ludovico gloomily led the way back to their splendid home. One more short month, and the infant of Count Salvati was motherless. Beatrice had died! The father and the child were alike desolated. The wretched and bereaved man caught up the weeping girl—weeping it knew not wherefore—and in his turn abandoned the home which to him was now desolate. He wandered he cared not whither, for many weary days; the peasants whom he encountered in his way stared with him and with his motherless infant, their simple and often scanty meal; and he slept with the child nestled in his bosom; under the bright clear sky, or beneath the cotter's roof. It was thus the bandits found him. He was a reckless man. They urged him to become their chief; and he started at once from his lethargy of sorrow. By their means he might yet taste revenge! The very thought was cabalistic. He told them all his wrongs, and they talked of vengeance; that was enough; he was thenceforward theirs—body and soul. He girt the pistols and the dagger in his belt; he pressed the plumed bat upon his brow; and he placed his little Beatrice in the arms of the gentlest of the bandit's wives. It is true that he shuddered as he gave her into such rude keeping, but he was anticipating vengeance; and he turned away with a smile upon his lip.

He watched and watched for years, and yet his longing was unquenched; and meanwhile, his child grew healthfully among the Alpine breezes, with all the loveliness and grace of her mother floating about her like an atmosphere of light, and all the hardihood of a young mountaineer.

Salvati's revenge had been so long delayed, that the thirst for its indulgence became demoniacal, when he heard that his enemy was at length within his grasp—and Beatrice too! She who had won his heart only to break it!—she who was once the wife of his bosom—the mother of his infant girl! She was even now with the man upon whom his curse rested—to whom it had clung for years upon whom it was now so soon to fall.

The seducer and the seduced were there within arrow flight; and they breathed the same air with the outlaw and his child. Salvati writhed with agony; the fair browed lover had been watched into a palace at the foot of the very mountain within whose fastnesses were bivouacked the band of Ludovico. The false one and her guilty companion could sun themselves boldly beneath the blue sky of heaven, while the bereaved husband and his innocent babe were hidden from the gaze of men, lest the arm of justice should overtake them. The reflection was maddening; and excited by this bitter thought, engendering memories still more wretched, Ludovico took his deserted daughter by the hand, just as a glorious sunset had flashed and faded into those sober tints which steep the world in twilight, and tried to find comfort in the sweet looks and tones of the only being who loved him; but he could not support even the converse of the light hearted child; and casting himself gloomily down, with his rifle in his hand, to a chasm of the rock, he bade Beatrice go forth, and gambol in the soft air. For awhile the girl stood pensively beside him, her hands folded upon her breast, and her large dark eyes rivetted on his countenance; but after a time she looked forth over the ledge of rock against which she leant, and watched the wild birds as they winged their joyous way to their nightly resting places.

Suddenly Ludovico was startled by her scream, and he hurriedly started from the earth; in another instant he heard the report of a rifle, and Beatrice sank down beside him—the ball had entered her heart,—she was dead! Salvati laid her gently down again upon the earth from which in his first terror he had lifted her; then fiercely gazing down into the valley beneath, he discerned two human figures. The foremost was that of a tall cavalier, the other was a lady, and

## LAW RESPECTING NEWSPAPERS.

Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscriptions. If Subscribers order the discontinuance of their papers, the publisher may continue to send them till all arrearages are paid. If Subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible till they have settled their Bill, and ordered their papers to be discontinued. If Subscribers remove to other places without informing the publisher, and the paper is sent to the former direction, they are held responsible.

Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscriptions.

If Subscribers order the discontinuance of their papers, the publisher may continue to send them till all arrearages are paid. If Subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible till they have settled their Bill, and ordered their papers to be discontinued. If Subscribers remove to other places without informing the publisher, and the paper is sent to the former direction, they are held responsible.

Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscriptions. If Subscribers order the discontinuance of their papers, the publisher may continue to send them till all arrearages are paid. If Subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible till they have settled their Bill, and ordered their papers to be discontinued. If Subscribers remove to other places without informing the publisher, and the paper is sent to the former direction, they are held responsible.

Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscriptions. If Subscribers order the discontinuance of their papers, the publisher may continue to send them till all arrearages are paid. If Subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible till they have settled their Bill, and ordered their papers to be discontinued. If Subscribers remove to other places without informing the publisher, and the paper is sent to the former direction, they are held responsible.

Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscriptions. If Subscribers order the discontinuance of their papers, the publisher may continue to send them till all arrearages are paid. If Subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible till they have settled their Bill, and ordered their papers to be discontinued. If Subscribers remove to other places without informing the publisher, and the paper is sent to the former direction, they are held responsible.

Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscriptions. If Subscribers order the discontinuance of their papers, the publisher may continue to send them till all arrearages are paid. If Subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible till they have settled their Bill, and ordered their papers to be discontinued. If Subscribers remove to other places without informing the publisher, and the paper is sent to the former direction, they are held responsible.

## APRIL GENERAL SESSIONS, 1851.

ORDERED—

That any Person having on or about his or her House, building, yard, enclosure or land, not enclosed within the Parish of St. Andrews, any noxious or offensive matter, or nuisance, shall remove the same under a penalty of Twenty shillings, for each and every offence; and shall cleanse, fumigate, or use any other means for purifying the same, as ordered by any two Justices under a like penalty of Twenty shillings. And the Justices or other persons appointed, shall have power and authority to enter into and upon any house, yard or enclosure, or land not enclosed within the Parish of St. Andrews, any noxious or offensive matter, and may cleanse, fumigate, or use any other means for purifying the same, as ordered by any two Justices under a like penalty of Twenty shillings. And the Justices or other persons appointed, shall have power and authority to enter into and upon any house, yard or enclosure, or land not enclosed within the Parish of St. Andrews, any noxious or offensive matter, and may cleanse, fumigate, or use any other means for purifying the same, as ordered by any two Justices under a like penalty of Twenty shillings. And the Justices or other persons appointed, shall have power and authority to enter into and upon any house, yard or enclosure, or land not enclosed within the Parish of St. Andrews, any noxious or offensive matter, and may cleanse, fumigate, or use any other means for purifying the same, as ordered by any two Justices under a like penalty of Twenty shillings.

Approved of by the Government.  
A true Copy.  
W. HATCH, Clerk.