

STABLE.

RANK ALGAR
 He public that he is prepared to fur-
 nish notice good horses and comfortable
 reasonable rates.
 William Henry street,
 New Brunswick, N.B.,
 March 30th, 1864.

BE SOLD.
 n, if applied for immediately
 board of by the 15th of April, the
 will be let and possession giv-
 on May 1st.
 T. H. A. T. desirable situated House for
 business next to the Record Of-
 fice; has been newly shingled and is
 in good repair; contains 9 rooms and
 a bath.
 A. L. S. O.—
 or Town Lots in good situations for
 purposes. Apply to subscriber.
 (payment liberal).
 D. GREEN.

1865.

LIAN'S New Brunswick Almanac and
 for 1865, can be obtained singly
 or by the dozen for retail from—
 J. LOCHARY & SON,
 of the old Farmers' Almanac always
 new Nov 30, 1864.

Rubber.

Rubbers
 AT THE
Albion House.

H. N. S. MAGEE,
 Has received an assortment of
 Mens, Ladies,
 Gent's.

Over-shoes.

Ladies Rubber Balmoral Boots, a nice
 or the present season, which with a
 Mens and Ladies Boots,
 SKELETON SKIRTS,
 and the balance of stock of
WINTER DRY GOODS,
 will be sold at a special discount,
 in Bills taken at the usual discount.

NEW GOODS.

RECEIVED and now open for sale
 the very lowest PRICES:
 Hats, Bonnets,
 Shawls, and Ribbons.
 LAWS, MANTILLAS,
 FANCY DRESS GOODS
 Grey and White Cottons,
 Stripes, and Regattas
 and CORSET CLOTHES
 Crashes; Towel-
 ling & Table Li-
 neus, Shirt-fronts,
 Collars, and Fan-
 cy Neck Ties,
 Mens, Ladies,
 Boots and Shoes
 of Summer Stock daily expected
 "Europe" and when received
 sold at a very small advance on
 D. BRADLEY.

Ladies' Seminary.

ST. ANDREWS, N.B.
ES. KENDALL will receive a limited
 or of young Ladies as boarders, in addition
 to pupils.
 The course of instruction comprises the
 English, French, and Italian
 Languages;
 and Arithmetic, Geography, including
 use of the Globes, Astronomy, History,
 and Singing; plain and ornamental Needle-
 work.
 French, Italian, Music, and Singing, class-
 ical and modern.
 The Seminary is open to ladies who desire to pursue any of
 the above branches of study exclusively.
 The greatest attention is paid to the comfort,
 health, and religious instruction, and personal
 advancement of the pupils.
TERMS:
 Board and Tuition, including all the branches,
 for the year, £50 per annum.
 English, French, and Italian, £10 per annum.
 Music, £5 per annum.
 Fuel for season, £5 per annum.
REFERENCES:
 Rev. G. Percy, D.D., Quebec; J. Thompson Esq.,
 Wilkes, Esq., high school, Wm. Andrews, M.A.,
 deserre McGill College, Montreal.
 Rev. S. Baile, S. Benson, M.D., Henry Cusack,
 Esq., Chatham.
 Rev. W. Q. Ketchum, J. W. Street and Geo. D.
 Esq., Esq., St. Andrews.

FOR SALE.

Hosiery, Gloves,
and Worked
Garments for Boys & Girls
Boys' Jackets, Sacks, Pants,
Waists, &c. &c.
 Each pattern can be used with ease.
 JAS. McINNEY.

The St. Andrews Standard.

PUBLISHED BY A. W. SMITH.]
 Vol 33
 SAINT ANDREWS, N. B. WEDNESDAY, JAN. 31 1865.
 No 6

Poetry.

BEST CURE FOR TROUBLE.

Work, work, my boys, be not afraid,
 Look labor boldly in the face;
 Take up the hammer or the spade,
 And bludge not for your humble place.
 There's music in the shuttle's song—
 There's triumph in the anvil's stroke;
 There's merit in the brave and strong
 Who dig the mine or till the oak.
 The wind disturbs the sleeping lake,
 And bids it ripple pure and fresh;
 It moves the green boughs till they make
 Grand music in their leafy mesh.
 And so the active breath of life
 Should stir our dull and sluggish wills,
 For we are not created idle
 With health, and stagnant torpor kills?
 I doubt if he who lolls his head,
 Where idleness and plenty meet;
 Enjoys his pillow or his bread
 As those who earn the meals they eat.

MARY'S BIRTHDAY.

Seventeen rosebuds in a ring,
 Thick with sister flowers best,
 In a fragrant coronet,
 Mary's servants this day bring.
 Be it the birthday wreath she wears;
 Fresh and fair, and symbolizing
 The young number of her years
 The soft blushes of her spring.
 Kindly was your life begun,
 And we pray that Heaven may send
 To our forefret a bright end,
 A warm summer, a sweet end,
 And where'er her dwelling-place,
 May she decorate her home:
 Still expanding into bloom,
 And developing in grace.

Miscellany.

CASE OF GOODMAN FANE.

(CONCLUDED.)

So the astonished victim of this diabolical
 conspiracy was removed, vainly appealing to
 the judge to permit him to obtain legal advice.
 The worthy man was a lunatic, so thought the
 magistrate, and none would look after his in-
 terests so well as his children. Their domestic
 grief should not be subjected to the further
 laceration of a jury trial.
 Miss Vere was dismissed from service at
 once, much to the gratification of Mrs. Drowth,
 who considered her as a rival who had blocked
 her way to good fortune. The thought of this
 loss induced her to demand something hand-
 some from Jefferson Vane, by way of compensa-
 tion for her assistance in the domestic plot.
 The offer he made was so small as to be
 scorned by her; and a quarrel occurred re-
 sulting in the departure of Mrs. Drowth, bag
 and baggage; and the son and daughter now
 remained in undisputed possession of the prop-
 erty, to obtain which they had doomed their
 father to the horrible imprisonment of a public
 madhouse.
 But Mrs. Drowth was not to be baffled in
 this way, without an effort at retaliation.—
 Enraged by her double disappointment, she
 conceived the design of bringing the heartless
 brother and sister into public disgrace for
 their paralytic conduct; cherishing the ad-
 ditional hope of grateful reward from her late
 employer, should she succeed in effecting his
 release.
 "The Lord will prosper my endeavors," said
 the devoted woman to herself, as she travelled
 to the distant hospital in the cars, to see how
 the land lay, "for this is a case of conscience."
 Under the combined influence of hope and
 revenge, Mrs. Drowth embraced the perse-
 cuted man, on meeting him in that melancholy
 abode, and shed tears almost as freely as if
 she had not helped to place him there.
 Mr. Fane had but little to say, briefly al-
 luding to the conduct of his children, which
 so shocked and bewildered him, that he said
 he was hardly sure now that it was not all a
 dream. He lamented especially that he could
 not send tidings to his friends, or to some
 lawyer who might undertake his case; for all
 which he wrote or might write, was given
 into the hands of his son, by order of the at-
 torney.
 "I will be your friend, you dear, persecut-
 ed man!" exclaimed Mrs. Drowth, taking ad-
 vantage of the emergency to give him a kiss,
 as a specimen of many more, that he might
 have in the future, if he so willed it. "You
 little imagine the interest I feel in you; but
 I do hope you don't feel half the interest in
 that Miss Emily which they say you feel."
 Mr. Fane saw through her policy, and ob-

served his own; and in view of the dread
 companionship which he now had, he disavow-
 ed all love for Miss Vere, and made the happy
 remarks:
 "My dear Mrs. Drowth, by your efforts I
 am in hopes of regaining my freedom; and
 then I will reward you in a way you cannot
 expect."
 "Means marriage, I'm sure!" thought she
 joyfully; and promising to lose no time, she
 returned to the city, and applying to a young
 and acute lawyer, made a full statement of
 the case, and engaged him on behalf of Mr.
 Fane.

The lawyer's heart, as well as his mind,
 were enlisted in redressing the mighty and un-
 natural wrong which had been done; and
 after an interview with Mr. Fane, at the
 asylum, he formed his plan, and proceeded to
 the house where the brother and sister still re-
 sided.
 "I have come," he said on a professional
 errand to you, and therefore I shall allude
 with the less ceremony to the unhappy dif-
 ferences which exist between you and your
 father."
 "Differences!" exclaimed Jefferson; "no dif-
 ferences, no disagreements, sir! I love our
 father, and sadly deplore the wreck of his
 reason, which forces us to place him where he
 is, for his own good."
 "For your own good, you mean, and per-
 haps you think," returned the lawyer; "but I
 can assure you, sir, that it will be much more
 to your advantage, and your honor, if you re-
 put what you have done, and take the first
 step toward a final atonement, by at once re-
 leasing him."
 "And I can assure you, sir," said Jefferson,
 "that that honor and I shall do nothing of the
 kind. Our father is an undoubted lunatic."
 "Not undoubted, I beg pardon! I am a
 man of common sense as well as a lawyer; and
 I doubt that he is mad, most decidedly.
 I have seen him; and comparing his conduct
 with yours, I should say that you would be
 much more appropriately confined than he."
 "Humph!" sneered the son, stung by the re-
 buke. "You are a lawyer, and your opinions
 are paid for."
 "Whatever recompense I may get is no legiti-
 mate concern of yours. But that which does
 most essentially concern you, just at present,
 is to give a full assent to those opinions, which
 you affect to despise."
 "And what are your opinions, pray?"
 "First, that you should release your abused
 father at once, and without further action on
 my part. Second, that unless you do, I shall
 make an effort, which will not only restore
 him to his rights, but fix infamy to your name
 as long as you live."
 The guilty son turned pale at this exhibi-
 tion of firmness; but he remained silent.
 "Perhaps you had better compromise with
 him, in some manner, Jefferson," here suggest-
 ed his sister; but she shook his head and mus-
 ed awhile.
 "There is only one compromise that I am
 prepared or willing to make," continued the
 lawyer, "acting as your father's agent."
 "And what is that?"
 "Give me a note to your father, promising
 at once to restore him to liberty, if he will
 sign an agreement to give you and your sister
 one-half of his property, and also that he
 will not contract a second marriage without
 your consent. I will bear the proposal to
 him, and we will see what we can do about it.
 This is a liberal offer for me. If refused, I
 promise you that I will have a trial by jury,
 and try to clear your father at any rate."
 "Perhaps your advice is for the best," con-
 cluded Jefferson, writing the desired note,
 which was signed by himself and sister, and
 given to the lawyer. "You may give that to
 him; but if he don't comply with the terms,
 he shall never get free, if we can help it."
 "I will tell him so. But I think by the aid
 of this note, I shall be able to make all right."
 By this interview, the lawyer had effected
 a double purpose. He had assured himself of
 the guilty motives of the children of his client,
 and obtained a written evidence against them.
 He now proceeded to make all right, as he
 had said; though not in the manner in which
 Jefferson and Honora had expected.
 At an early period, a trial by jury was had,
 the case was produced in court, and with the
 testimony of Mrs. Drowth, was regarded as
 conclusive evidence of a conspiracy and un-
 natural conspiracy on the part of the son and
 daughter of Goodman Fane. Witnesses in
 abundance were now present to testify to his
 perfect sanity; but the exposure of the plot
 seemed to render them superfluous. The ver-
 dict of the jury speedily liberated Mr. Fane,
 and his children, after a withering rebuke from
 the Judge, left the court-room attended by a
 shower of hisses from the spectators.

Shortly after his arrival home, with Mrs.
 Drowth on his arm, that business-like woman
 expressed her curiosity to know the nature of
 the reward which when in the hospital, Mr.
 Fane said he intended for her.
 "Of course, I could not think of money—
 not from you," she declared, with a tender
 look.

"Oh, no!" said he; "I didn't think of that."
 Mrs. Drowth. My idea was, and is, that in
 the event of my marriage with Miss Vere
 which is now certain to take place soon, you
 shall be our housekeeper, with better wages
 than ever.

Mrs. Drowth screamed with anger and dis-
 appointment, and would have fallen in a
 swoon, had she been a lighter body. As it
 was, she sukked for a few hours; and then as
 she could do no better, concluded to stay, and
 put up with a good situation.
 And here we leave the case of Goodman
 Fane in the hands of the jury of our readers,
 who cannot fail to see the injustice of a law
 which thus easily admits of the persecution of
 the innocent; by an incomplete solution of pro-
 blems of insanity.

The Canada Oil Regions.

For the information of such of our readers,
 as are not already acquainted with the fact
 that Canada among other vast resources, has
 an inexhaustible supply of Oil, we publish
 the following interesting facts relating to the
 oil region in that Colony. We have not seen
 in our Provincial journals, any extended notice
 or description of this valuable and useful na-
 tural deposit. That Canada possesses advan-
 tages over all other regions may be inferred
 from the fact, that she has more strikes in
 proportion to the number of wells started—and
 the oil is high price. —

Bothwell is indeed rapidly coming into note.
 She has already established the fact that she
 affords a field for safe as well as profitable
 investments; and should the developments
 of the coming few weeks equal the suc-
 cessful developments of the past, Bothwell will
 take and deserve a place in oil mining history
 as well as on the map of the continent. It
 is scarcely six months since the late American
 element lent her energy and enterprise to the
 development of this field, and yet I am in-
 formed, through reliable sources, that the "Oil
 Springs" at Bothwell have been known as far
 as 70 years ago.

In 1796, Governor Simcoe and party, while
 exploring the river "La Trench" (now called
 the Thames) came on a party of Indians who
 pointed out to the Governor the "Oil Springs"
 on the banks of the river. From these springs
 the Indians collected oil in considerable quan-
 tities—the usual method being to spread a
 blanket over the spring until it became satu-
 rated, and then wring it into a vessel that
 would hold. They used it both for burning
 and medicinal purposes. The locations refer-
 red to are designated on the old Provincial
 maps and are to-day prominent points of in-
 terest along the river banks of the Allan farm
 and on lot No. 21, Oxford, known as the Mc-
 Millan farm (recently purchased by Messrs.
 Perham & Knight of Oxford county). An
 old settler drove quite a lucrative business for
 some years in collecting oil which he took to
 Chatham and sold from four to six dollars
 a gallon. A hole may be sunk to the depth of
 two feet anywhere along the Allen or McMil-
 lan farm banks and quite a quantity of oil be
 collected.

These with many other curious facts are
 well known to the Indians at Moravian town.
 The principal obstacle to successful operating
 at Bothwell is the difficulty in getting down
 through the loose dirt composing the surface
 drift to the rock. It is said that after McMil-
 lan (original proprietor of the farm above men-
 tioned) struck his first well, a Mr. Lick, an
 enterprising American and indefatigable work-
 man, earnestly commenced and put down nearly
 to the rock eight wells; which he was com-
 pelled to abandon owing to the great difficulty in
 getting through the boulders, gravel, and run-
 ning sand comprising the surface drift. The
 ninth well, however, he completed, and it was
 a success.—I refer to what is called the old Co-
 well well, during the first two years yielded
 eight to nine thousand barrels of oil.
 The system first adopted by Mr. Lick was
 to drive a heavy iron pipe similar to that used
 in Pennsylvania. This system, however, has
 been superseded by what is known here as the
 Scotch system of boring, a process introduced
 by Mr. McMillan, the first party that attempt-
 ed to bore a well for oil on this continent, in
 1853, but which, he was compelled to abandon
 owing to the difficulty in operating. For sev-
 eral years operations were suspended, when
 in the fall of 1863, he (Mr. McMillan) induced
 his brother, a gentleman of large means, from
 Glasgow, Scotland, to send out about thirty
 Scotch miners with tools and pipe com-
 plete, and it is mainly owing to these old coun-
 try men that the Bothwell oil region is indebt-
 ed for its development. While the Scotch
 system of boring was superior to the first mode
 attempted by Mr. Lick, yet it was very imper-
 fect and has been subject to many improve-
 ments during the past three years of oil pion-
 eering in Canada; and now is adequate to
 overcome any obstacle yet met with and ac-
 complish its desired object.

It is an undoubted fact we are credibly in-
 formed that McMillan's brother above spoken
 of expended \$25,000 operating for oil, before

he received one cent in return. He sold out
 last spring however, and realized, it is said,
 \$180,000. We Yankees think ourselves dar-
 ingly speculative, but we venture to affirm
 that few amongst us would venture so much
 before getting a return as the two "Cannies"
 Scotch, especially in the earlier stages of the
 oil enterprise here. I speak of these things
 not as matter of personal praise or credit, (not
 as a matter of personal pride or credit) but simply
 to give our readers some idea as to date
 of the discovery rise and progress of the oil re-
 gions of Canada.

In February last, 1865, Mr. Lick succeeded
 in getting what is now familiarly known as
 the "Lick Well" which he subsequently sold
 to the "John Bright Co." of Chicago, for \$100,000.
 About this time the celebrated Victoria
 well was struck which gave an impetus to the
 business; yet the strong current of American
 capital and enterprise cannot be said to have
 fully set toward Bothwell until the strike of
 the "Pepper well" in July of 1865. From this
 event things began to assume a lively aspect.
 Men of ability and capital came. They saw
 money at no distant day and put their should-
 ers to the wheel. Houses and derricks went
 up like magic. The requisition for labor soon
 exceeded the influx or accommodation for labor-
 ers. Until to-day when some forty steaming
 derricks can be counted upon the Pepper farm,
 while from two to five hundred are scattered
 up and down the river Thames from London
 to Chatham; yet the larger part of these are
 within an area of five miles square taking the
 Pepper farm for the central point.

Men who came here four or six months ago
 ago "clandestinely" fearing to let their friends
 know that they were about to venture
 upon slippery ground, leaving word with their
 clerks or neighbors that they were going
 "West for flour" or some other commodity, now
 are pleased to read their names in the Both-
 well Reporter as being identified with such a
 stock company, interested in such a purchase
 or a stockholder in such a well. Real estate
 and stocks of all descriptions are gradually on
 the upward tendency, and I am here pleased
 to make a noteworthy remark that, notwith-
 standing the unparalleled success of the wells
 recently started, and the new "strikes" wait-
 ing pumps, we are as yet free from that real
 estate mania which has ruined so many panic
 stricken purchasers in other oil fields, by the
 extravagant prices and royalties paid for well
 sinking lots, through the artful representations
 of the speculator and the unfortunate hallucina-
 tion of the purchaser. Our choicest lots have
 as yet not exceeded \$2,000 per acre while in
 Pennsylvania, lots large enough to set the
 engine house and derrick have been sold as
 high as \$10,000. The people are beginning to
 look upon the question of oil mining as a
 permanent legitimate business of itself, and
 when we fully throw off the scales from our
 eyes and dreams of fortune made in a day, and
 go to work on the principal that a certain
 amount of labor will bring its proportionate
 amount of reward in whatever field expended
 when they deduce from the science of mining
 a system that can be brought upon a practical
 working basis and upon a level with other in-
 terests either agricultural or mercantile, then
 and not till then can investments be made
 with the same safety guaranteed in other in-
 terests or pursuits.

VALUE OF ADVERTISING.—A few years
 ago a man in Hartford was keeping a modest
 shoe store in State street, and in the old
 fashioned way would probably have got along
 and made a fair living. A day or two ago
 one of the Hartford papers published a list of
 real estate purchased within a few weeks by
 this shoe dealer, the purchase money amount-
 ing in the aggregate to \$80,000. We know
 from items of his previous purchases that he
 was already a real estate owner to a large al-
 mount. We believe that he still keeps that
 unpretending shoe store. How has he made
 his fortune? Advertising? That is the
 whole secret. He has advertised far and wide;
 advertised by the column, and by his own or
 borrowed brains he made his advertisements
 so readable that often they were meritorious
 literary productions in the paper. He has
 kept his name before the people, the people
 have bought his goods and he is now a wealthy
 man.

The New Haven Register says: We have
 a similar example in a different line of trade
 in this city. A gentleman, who is still a
 young man, came here with a few hundred
 dollars, and opened a store 17 x 18 feet, but
 brought with him what was more valuable—
 thorough knowledge of his business and of the
 value of advertising. He now lives in one of
 the finest houses in this city, owns largely in
 real estate, is sound, for we don't know how
 many thousands, and is still enlarging his busi-
 ness and carrying it on with an energy and
 success which cannot fail to place him high on
 the scroll of the income tax list. True, his
 advertising expenses for the past year were
 some \$60,000, but no one can visit his estab-
 lishment without seeing that it pays.—[Al-
 bany Argus.

SALTING STOCK. Never omit to salt the

stock twice or three times a week, and provide
 fresh access to pure water. [Rural Register.

HAVE YOU GOT A BABY? A bachelor
 friend of ours was riding a day or two ago in
 the country when he overtook a little girl and
 boy, apparently on their way to school. The
 little girl appeared to be five or six years of
 age, and was beautiful as a fairy. Her eyes
 were lit up with a gleam of intense happiness,
 and her cheeks glowed with hues of health.
 Our bachelor friend looked at her admiringly.
 She met his glance with a smile, and with an
 eager voice, saluted him with:
 Have you got a baby?

He was struck aback by the question and
 something like a regret stole over his mind as
 he looked upon the animated and beautiful
 little face before him.
 "No," he answered.
 "Well," she replied, bringing her tiny form
 proudly up, "see here!" and passing on, still
 smiling, to tell the joyous news to the next
 she might meet.

What a world of happiness to her was con-
 centrated in that one idea—a baby!
 And in her joy she felt as if all must have
 the same delight as herself; and it was a mat-
 ter of affectionate pride to her that liked her
 little heart above the reach of envy, for in that
 baby was her world, and what else had she to
 crave?

THE NEWS-PAPERS. The New York Era,
 calls the newspaper the poor man's book, from
 the filled columns of which, he, gleams much
 useful information, gains a knowledge of events
 that are passing around him, and for a small
 investment daily or weekly, receives more
 really useful and general knowledge than is
 contained in many libraries costing hundreds
 of dollars. "Let the newspapers be encour-
 aged, and let the conductors use all care and
 discretion, so that they may indeed prove
 worthy vehicles of intelligence."

"ONLY A LITTLE BROOK." A simple but
 very touching incident has been related to us,
 says the Maine Press, in connection with the
 last moments of a beautiful little girl of Bath,
 who lately died at the age of nine. A little
 while before she died, as the sorrowing
 friends stood around her watching the last
 movements of the gentle breath, the last faint
 fluttering of the little pulse, they became
 aware, from broken words, that she strug-
 gled with natural dread from the unknown way
 that was opening before her. She had come to
 the borders of the mysterious river, which
 separates us from the dim hereafter, and her
 timid feet seemed to hesitate and fear to stem
 the flood. "But after a time her fears subsided
 she grew calm, and ceased to talk about the
 long, dark way, till at the very last she bright-
 ened suddenly, a smile of confidence and
 courage lighted up her sweet face, "O, it is
 only a little brook!" she cried and so passed
 over the heavenly shore.

RATHER PERSONAL.—An amusing debate
 took place between Mr. W., a skeptic on re-
 ligious matters and a German Lutheran.—
 The skeptic, ridiculing the truth of certain pas-
 sages in the Bible, and supposing his antagon-
 ist about cornered in argument, asked him if
 he believed Balaam's ass ever spoke like a
 man. The Lutheran was silent for a mo-
 ment, and then said: "Me read mit the Bible
 dat von Balaam beat his schekass, and sho
 speak chist like a man. Me believe dat—
 Me never hear a schekass spoke like a man
 myself, but me hear a good many man speak
 chist like a schekass."

COTTON MATTER often quoted the remark
 of a friend that "there was a gentleman nam-
 ed in the 19th chapter of the Acts of the apos-
 tles, to whom he was more indebted than to
 any other man in the world. This was the
 prudent 'Town Clerk' who earnestly advised
 the excited people to do 'nothing rashly.' On
 all occasions of consequence, or of urgent haste,
 he would say 'Friend, let us first advise with
 the Town Clerk of Ephesus.'"

CONUNDRUMS.

Why is an unmarried lady always in the
 wrong? She is a miss.
 Why is the letter D a reformer? It makes
 men—mend.
 Why was the first day a very long one?—
 There was no Eve.
 Why is a ship sailing into port like a church
 bell? Because it is often sounding.
 Why is a watch-dog longer at night than he
 is in the morning? He is let out at night,
 and taken in in the morning.
 Why is charity like a star? It shines best
 in the dark.
 Curiosity—a "stop" from the "organ" of
 speech.
 Why is a hungry boy like a wild horse?—
 He wants a bit in the mouth.
 When is charity like a top? When it be-
 gins to hum, (home).
 ANAGRAMS.—Si-ters enough.—Ans. Right-
 cousness. Forget pails.—Ans. Prodigions.