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Poetry.

THE OLD WORLD AND THE NEW.

There's a checkmate universal
In this blind old world of ours,
The earth has lost its vigour,
Men's brains have lost their powers.

Alas! for the young fruits blighted,
And the flowers that cannot bloom!
Alas! for the lack of air and sun,
Alas! for the lowering doom.

Alas! for the thirty barrens,
And the moors that yield no corn!
Alas! for the lingering harvests,
And the still delaying morn!

By millions starve the beggars
Around the untill'd downs,
And the orphans weep in the alleys
Of the rich and sumptuous towns.

There's a checkmate universal
In this dead old world of ours,
The earth has lost its vigour,
Men's brains have lost their powers.

Yet I hear an angel crying,
"Away to the Virgin Land,
Away to the boundless prairie,
Fresh from God's shaping hand."

And I see the Eastern sunbeams
Point to the broad free West,
And I watch the sea birds leading
To the golden realms of rest.

There's a checkmate universal,
In this dumb old world of ours,
The earth hath lost its vigour,
Men's brains have lost their powers.

Yet I know the flowering prairies
Will soon roll with ripening grain,
And the merry streams flow lavish
Over the desert plain.

Break up old types, my brothers,
Pave roads with Pharaoh's bones,
Hew from the pyramids of the Past
The Future's temple stones.

Interesting Tale.

AN ADVENTURE IN SIBERIA.

BY L. B. ANGELL.

It was about dusk, on the seventeenth of August, 1854, that the American whaler-ship *Antarctic*, let go her anchor, off the mouth of the river on which is situated the little settlement of Iachryol, on the eastern coast of Siberia. Night soon shut in the already dim scene of the shore; but there was a venturesome crew of us on board, eager to visit the place before daylight; and, as the sea around was nearly calm at the time, we readily obtained the desired permission. Two boats put off from the ship at the same time, in one of which I found myself comfortably seated. The night proved very dark—so dark, indeed, that we lost sight of the ship before we saw the shore; but, as each boat was provided with a compass, and we had taken the precaution to obtain our course before starting, this gave us no uneasiness, and we pulled steadily on until we had reached a dark spot, amid a white line of breakers, and knew we had gained the mouth of the river we had sought.

We had anticipated an easy time in ascending the stream; but so found to our chagrin that the current was so rapid, that, with the utmost exertion of the men at the oars, we could only make very slight headway against it.

Suddenly the bow of our boat collided with something like a descending log, was turned partly round, and was swept downward like a feather. In less than a minute it struck upon a sand bar, rolled over, and every living soul was thrown into the boiling surf.

Cries of distress arose upon the still night air, and thrilled the hearts of those who were not themselves struggling for life. They heard us aboard the ship, and as soon as possible another boat put off to our assistance.

My companions were more fortunate than myself. In less than five minutes from the time of the accident, all, save myself, had been picked up. Luckily I had been caught by breakers and hurled against a rock, so bruised and confused, that the only wonder is I am alive to tell the tale.

I have only a dim, dream-like recollection of being whirled around in the seething waters, of my ears being filled with a hollow roaring sound, and of having a sensation and conviction of drowning.

How long I remained in the waters, and what dangers I went through, can never be known to mortal man. I returned from my lost consciousness, in the dark hours of the night, to find myself clinging to a log—perhaps the very one that caused the disaster—with my head on shore above the roaring waves, and my body half submerged in the lashing surf. With strange confusion and bewilderment of mind, instinct more than reason, caused me to crawl upward till I rested

on dry land and heard the roaring breakers beneath me, no longer within reach.

In a state of exhaustion, I remained here for some time, almost as helpless as an infant, before I could get a clear perception of what had taken place. Then, one by one, the incidents slowly returned, in regular order, till I remembered the ship, the attempt to go on shore in a boat, and the accident that had left me to the providence of God.

What of the others who had been plunged into the sea with me? Were they all, or any of them, living? What chance had I of getting back to the vessel? Doubtless my companions thought me drowned, and might never search for me again. But then daylight would show me the ship, and a signal would attract their attention. I had nothing to do but to pass the night as best I could. Fortunately no breakers were broken, and, though considerably bruised, I could use my limbs, and did not suffer a great deal of pain.

The night, however, proved long and tedious. With not a dry thread upon me, the air was very chilly, and though I felt the need of a comfortable sleep, I did not get any.

With the first streak of dawn, I strained my gaze over the sea; and when I beheld a broad waste of waters, and no vessel in sight, my heart sunk, and a trembling fear came upon me.

Perhaps I had been carried around some near point of the shore, and was not at a hopeless distance! There was a steep rock hill behind me, and by ascending that, I should know. I toiled up it with quickened pulse, not daring to look behind me till I had gained a goodly height, but I should meet with a fearful disappointment.

When I did look again, I cried aloud and shed tears of joy. Yes, there was the good ship, quietly riding at anchor in the offing, not more than a mile distant. I could see men moving about on deck, and I almost fancied I could tell who some of them were.

Above me, some hundred yards or so higher up, on the very summit of the hill, was a large precipitous rock, and as the apex of this would throw my figure clear against the back ground of the sky, where I should certainly be seen by the lookouts on the vessel. I made my way thither with what haste I could.

The rock was about twenty feet high, and I had considerable difficulty in climbing it. On either side it was perpendicular or overhanging; but on one side there were some small crevices, where a few running vines and creepers had found lodgment. By taking hold of these, I managed to clamber to the top in safety.

Now, fairly upon the rock, I felt a wonderful relief of mind; and taking a handkerchief from my pocket, I waved it above my head, and shouted with all my might. I could soon see, by certain movements on board the ship, that I was perceived. Presently I saw some half a dozen figures descend into a boat, which immediately put off toward shore. And then I felt that deliverance was certainly at hand.

I was now about to descend from the height and hasten down to the beach, to meet my friends, when I was suddenly startled by a heavy growl. On looking down the side at my left, my blood ran cold with horror at perceiving a bear of the largest species. He was a most tremendous and ferocious looking beast as big as an ox, of a brownish color, not unlike the Rocky Mountain Grizzly. I had heard of these monsters before—of their great strength, courage, and daring; and of their wonderful vitality—a ball directly through the heart, not always being sufficient to make succumb.

And here was I upon the rock, without weapons of any kind, and the horrid monster looking up at me, and growling his displeasure. I had not immediate fear for myself—for I believed the animal could not climb to me; but I should red at the thought of what would have been my fate had I encountered him a few moments sooner, while ascending the mountain and I trembled with apprehension for my comrades should they come to my rescue.

It was necessary for me to give them warning; but I knew I could not make them understand previous to their getting some half way between the roaring surf and myself, and then it might be too late.

I had little hope of their seeing the bear themselves, because of a dense growth of shrubs around the base of the rock, and as a consequence I was filled with tremendous anxiety.

The next quarter of an hour was one of the most mentally painful of my life. My friends were steadily drawing nearer and nearer the shore and the scene of danger, and were doubtless wondering why I did not come down to meet them; and the monstrous creature so far from showing a disposition to leave me in peace, began to show an intention of getting at me if possible. After watching the awhile, with sharp fiery eyes, and growling in sullen anger, and showing his formidable teeth, he deliberately walked around the rock a couple of times, sniffed the human-tainted air, evidently seeking for a place of ascent. At last he stopped at the very place where I had climbed up, stretched his huge form against the rock, and tried the bushes and crevices with

his terrible claws. For a few moments I trembled for my own safety; but when I saw that everything yielded beneath his weight, and that it was utterly impossible for him to get to me, I breathed more freely for myself, and allowed my thoughts to revert to those who were unconsciously coming into peril for my deliverance.

At length they reached the shore and signalled me to come down to them. I returned the best signs I could to intimate the danger below me; but they supposing, as I afterwards learned, that this merely referred to the peril of descent, all save one, who was left to guard the boat, hastened forward to assistance.

There now followed some moments of the most anxious suspense before I could make myself understood, and then I told them exactly what they had to fear. Unfortunately they had come off without sufficient arms; and informing me of this, and saying they would soon return, they set off down the hill on the run, and were soon rowing toward the ship with all their might.

In less than two hours ten resolute fellows, armed with rifles, pistols, and knives, were cautiously ascending the steep hill, to attack the formidable enemy that was still keeping watch below.

As soon as they were in hearing of my voice, I gave them directions how to proceed, and watched the result with painful interest. They formed in line some distance apart, and advanced with caution, every weapon in readiness for constant duty. Slowly and stealthily they drew nearer to the terrible beast, which now began to show signs of uneasiness, looking round behind him—first one side then the other holding up his nose and sniffing the air.

Be very cautious, lads! I said—be very cautious! The fearful beast is still here; but he seems you, and may spring down the mountain upon you, without slightest warning. If you get a chance to fire, let every rifle speak at once, with a certain aim, and then be prepared for an avalanche! The men now began to get a glimpse of the bear, and he of them; and glancing his sharp eyes from one to the other, he uttered a fierce growl of defiance, raised himself upon his hind feet, and seemed about to make a spring among them.

At least six pieces were levelled at him, as if accurate! by one thought and fear every man pulled his trigger at the same instant, and five of them sent their leaden balls into his head and breast.

With a roar of rage and pain that I can liken to nothing but a clap of thunder, he pitched forward, and rolled over and over, regained his feet, all covered with blood, reared again, gnashed his teeth in wild fury, struck out at the air, and then leaped at his nearest assailant.

A wild shriek of human agony followed—such a shriek as I pray Heaven I may never hear again! It was the death shriek of a poor fellow, who was already in the clutches of the enraged brute, and who was crushed to death and torn to pieces before the eyes of his almost paralyzed comrades, ere any attempt at rescue could be made.

With loud shouts and yell of anger, each now rushed forward for revenge, with a recklessness that would have cost more lives, had not the infuriated beast been already dying from his previous wounds. Pistols, knives, rifles, and boot hooks, however, used by active and fearless men, soon put an end to the giant of the forest.

But no shout of triumph followed. With him had perished a comrade beloved by all; and as they gathered up the mangled remains of the latter, and bore them down the mountain side, every eye shed tears of sorrow.

Lucky at Last.

Some years ago I knew a lapidary who gained a considerable fortune by a great misfortune. An excellent workman, honest as the day, Montin had but one fault; he was too fond of good wine, which caused him to neglect his work—sometimes for days together, to the great dissatisfaction of his employer, who in all other respects valued and esteemed him highly, both for his skill and probity.

One day Montin received from his master a diamond of the finest water to cut and polish, with strict recommendations to keep sober until the work was finished.

"I rely on your activity," said the jeweller on giving him the stone. "I must have it without fail on the 15th instant; and if you disappoint me this time, it will be the last you will have from me."

Montin promised exactly what, as was usual with him, part of his pay in advance, and set himself courageously to work. Under his skillful hand the diamond soon began to show forth its beauty; in a few hours it would have been finished, when, unfortunately for Montin's resolutions, a friend called on him, an old comrade who had been long absent from Paris; what could they do but take a glass together? Arrived at the cabaret, the time passed quickly away, and Montin thought no more of his unfinished work.

During the morning his employer came to see

how the polishing of the diamond proceeded. The concierge assured him that Montin had only just gone out, and would not fail to return directly, as he had for some days been working steadily and unceasingly. Only half satisfied, the jeweller went away. Only half returned in two hours, and to find Montin still absent. Convinced he was at the tavern, the master charged one of his men to seek him, and induced him to return to his work. This was done, and Montin, grumbling between his teeth, quitted his comrade, and ascended to his workshop; but his head was no longer clear, nor his hand steady. To add to his troubles, the diamond became unfixed; he seized it hastily to replace it; his trembling fingers gave a jerk—and, by a strange fatality the precious stone flew out of the window. Sobored in a moment by this terrible accident, Montin continued gazing out of the casement as if petrified, his pale lips murmuring the words "lost! lost! lost!"

For more than an hour he remained almost motionless, and was only roused from his lethargy by the entrance of his master.

"Is it thus you work, Montin?" exclaimed he; "three times have I called for the diamond, and you spend your time at the tavern. Give me the stone; I must have it, finished or unfinished."

Montin looked wildly at him without uttering a word.

What is the matter with you? asked the jeweller. Why don't you answer? Have you drunk all your senses away?

The lapidary tried in vain to speak. His tongue seemed paralyzed. At last he rose, and hiding his face in his hands, murmured, "It is—lost!"

Explain yourself. What has happened? Out of the window. What! when? The stone.

"Well, well, well; tell me what has occurred," said the master.

It was now the turn of the master to become silent with astonishment; then, furious with rage he cried, I don't believe a word of your story; you have sold my diamond to pay for your dissipation.

This accusation was the coup de grace for Montin. He fell fainting at the feet of his master; and it was not without difficulty that he was recalled to life, or rather to a despair which amounted almost to madness. The jeweller, who understood what was passing in his mind, tried to console him, and at last succeeded in rendering him more calm.

It is a most unfortunate accident, no doubt, said he, but it is not irreparable.

You do not, then, believe that I sold your diamond for drink? said Montin, eagerly.

No, no, Montin, you must forget what I said in the first moment of anger, and let us try to find a remedy for the misfortune. The diamond was worth £200; you must endeavour to repay me the half of that sum out of your wages; which, when you work regularly, amount to £3 or £4 a week. With industry and sobriety you will soon get out of debt."

From this time I will work steadily, said Montin, with tears in his eyes. You shall see, sir, that though I have been a drunkard I am not a thief.

I believe you, replied the jeweller. I have every confidence in you; you are a good workman; I will furnish you with plenty of work and in a few years you will be right again.—Well! will that suit you?

O yes, sir! only tell me once more, that you do not think I sold the diamond.

I repeat, on my honour, that I only said so in the first moment of anger. I am convinced you are an honest man—in fact I prove it by trusting you with more work.

Yes, sir, that is true, and I promise you I will not disappoint you. I will repair my fault; the lesson has been severe, but it will not be without its fruits.

Montin kept his word—he rose early, and worked indefatigably; the lost stone was replaced by another, which was polished as if by enchantment. Faithful to his promise, he went no more to the tavern, and became a model of steadiness and industry. At the end of the year he had paid a considerable part of his debt. Sixteen months passed thus, when one fine morning in May, having finished his work, he placed himself at the window, and watched the boats passing and repassing off the river, which flowed close to the walls of the house.

Suddenly, his eye was attracted by something bright glittering on the extreme edge of an old chimney. What was his surprise to discover his half polished diamond! it seemed as if a breath would precipitate it into the water beneath; and yet there it had been for so many months suspended between heaven and earth!

At this sight his emotion became almost as great as on the day when he had seen it disappear out of the window; he dared not remove his eyes, fearing to lose sight of the almost recovered treasure.

It is—it is my diamond, which has cost me so many tears, said he; but how shall I reach it? It is too high to fall! But no, I will take every precaution; not too fast! let me consider well!

At this moment his employer entered the room.

O, sir, cried Montin, it is there!

What? said the jeweller.

My diamond, or rather yours. Ah, do not touch it, we shall lose it forever.

It is true; it is certainly the diamond, that has so tormented us; but the difficulty is how to get it. Wait a moment, I know how to do it.

So saying, he left the room, but quickly returned, bearing in his hand a net prepared for catching butterflies. With its aid, and that of a long stick, he proceeded carefully to try and get the precious stone. Montin, hardly daring to breathe, watched all his movements with the greatest anxiety. At last his efforts were crowned with success, and he cried, "Here it is, Montin! I congratulate you on its recovery. I am now your debtor to the amount of nearly a hundred pounds. What do you intend to do with the amount?"

Leave it in your hands, sir, if you will be kind enough to keep it for me.

Most willing; I will pay you the interest, and if you continue to add to it, you will soon have a nice little sum, replied the jeweller.

This was the beginning of Montin's fortune. In a few years he became a partner with his master, whose daughter he married, and he is now one of the principal jewellers in Paris.

WHAT BREAKS DOWNS YOUNG MEN!—It is a commonly received notion that hard study is the usually unhealthy element of college life. But from the tables of the mortality of Harvard University, collected by Professor Pierce from the last triennial catalogue, it is clearly demonstrated that the excess of death in the first ten years after graduation is found in that portion of each class inferior in scholarship. Every one who has been through the curriculum knows that where *Bachylus* political economy injures one, late hours and romances punch up a dozen; and the two little flowers of *Morpheus* are heavier than the fons of Eridani. Disipation is a sure and swift destroyer, and every young man who follows it is, as the early flower, exposed to untimely frost.

Those who have been invigorated into the path of vice are named "legions," for there are many—enough to convince every novice that he has no security that he shall escape a similar fate. A few hours of sleep each night, high living, and plenty of "swashers," make war upon every function of the human body. The brain, the heart, the lungs, the liver, the spine, the limbs, the bones, the flesh—every part—and faculty are over-taxed, worn and weakened by the terrible energy of passion and appetite loosed from restraint; until, like a dilapidated machine, "the earthly house of the tabernacle falls into ruinous decay." Fast young men, right about—Ex.

A NEW LIGHT ON THE SUBJECT.—After the erection of the experiment redoubt by the troops at Chatham a fortnight ago a curious incident occurred. The Duke of Cambridge, as Commander-in-chief, recently signified his pleasure that all officers should wear steel scabbards for their swords, and at considerable trouble and expense, the whole of his Royal Highness's army was equipped with these new steel scabbards.

formed inside the Chatham redoubt at night, when a supposed enemy threw an electric light upon the work. In an instant each of the floor stood revealed by a gleam of white light down his side, and every prying to the enemy's sharpshooters, had the scabbards been real instead of mimic. The steel scabbards ordered by his Royal Highness are now to be blackened also at considerable trouble and expense. The story points its own moral.—Pall Mall Gazette.

BEDS.—These are very necessary, as well as convenient and comfortable; but, like all other things in this world, there are good and bad beds. Faulty beds are injurious in every way to health, and should, therefore, be dispensed with. The way in which many manage them is also very absurd; they rise from them in the morning, make them up steaming hot, close the doors and windows, and have all night bed time. Then the scene is acted over again. All beds should be most thoroughly aired after being used, that the gas and odor imparted to them from the human body may be removed. The room, also, should be well ventilated. There are many materials that make much more healthful beds than feathers, among which may be enumerated hair, horse, straw, springs, &c.

Caution will answer for some constitutions; but for most it is too heating. Many patients tell their physicians they cannot sleep on a bed made of cotton. It produces a restlessness, itching sensation, like that of insects crawling over the body. Hard beds are much to be preferred to soft ones, and that for more reasons than can here be stated.

The question as to whether the milk from a cow afflicted with foot and mouth disease contaminates the human subject has been determined by three German pathologists, A.M. Hartwig, Villain and Maun, by direct experiment. It is found that it will not only contaminate the subject, but produce an eruption similar to that which appears on the animal.

The best way for parents to train up children in the way they should go, is to travel that way occasionally themselves.

TELEGRAPH NEWS.

LONDON, Oct. 14. Dr. Livingstone writes that he has discovered what he believes to be the sources of the Nile.

The Empress Eugenie has reached Constantinople, where she was received by the Sultan with the most imposing and magnificent ceremonies.

The waters of the Bosphorus were covered with boats gaily decorated and were crowded with spectators.

The insurrections in Spain still give employment to all the available Government troops, although the Government alleges that the revolution is dying out.

NEW YORK, Oct. 14. The Cuban steamer *Huon* remains in the harbor of Wilmington, North Carolina, guarded by United States war vessels. Legal investigation regarding her character will commence on Saturday next.

Admiral Farragut lies dangerously ill at Chicago.

The Emperor Napoleon will pay the travelling expenses of the French Bishops of Quebec and from the Ecclesiastical Council.

LONDON, Oct. 15. All available Government troops in Spain are required against the Republican demonstrations.

During the recent battle at Saragossa there were 250 men killed and wounded, and very many houses razed to the ground.

Quite a number of families belonging to the south of Spain have fled from their homes and sought refuge.

NEW YORK, Oct. 15. Prince Arthur continues to be everywhere along the Ottawa.

Archbishop Purcell, of Cincinnati, left on Wednesday night for Rome, attending the Ecclesiastical Council.

LONDON, Oct. 16. A great fire occurred in Glasgow today, destroying, or seriously damaging, the Midland Iron Works and Works and Eagle Iron Works.

The O'Donnell has written a letter on the subject of Fenianism, in which he depends the course of the Government.

Rev. Harvey Goodwin has been appointed Bishop of Carlisle.

Receipts of wheat at Liverpool for three days 17,500, of which 12,500 are American Yarns and fabrics at Manchester quiet.

The ship *Sir John Launcelot*, which sailed from Foo Chow Foo, China, July 18, with a cargo of tea, has arrived in the Thames, and is the winner of the race for Tea Ships.

The Times severely criticizes the policy of the Emperor Napoleon.

France, it says, has now no government at all, neither the old Personal and Imperial rule which is expiring nor the new Constitutional rule which the Emperor refuses to define.

NEW YORK, Oct. 16. The Governor General of Canada gave a Ball at Ottawa last night in honor of Prince Arthur.

A severe battle in Cuba and victory of the insurgents is reported.

LONDON, Oct. 17. The Spanish insurgents at Valencia, after stubborn resistance, have unconditionally surrendered to the Government forces.

The City suffered severely from artillery fire during the engagement.

The session of the Spanish Cortes has been suspended without appointing a day for reassembling.

NEW YORK, 18th. At Louisville, Ky., Saturday, six men were thrown from the Ohio River bridge, by giving away of some treble work. Two were instantly killed, and two mortally wounded.

The Jews in this country have been asked to aid their brethren in Europe in alleviating the distress which prevails among the Jews in Western Russia.

Gold quiet.

Locating under Difficulties.

Mr. Buck's Party, who were locating on the Section of Railway between here and Bathurst, had quite an adventure during the great storm.

The party, consisting of about 20 men, had camped for the night, about 12 miles in a straight line from Bathurst, and had retired to rest.

About 10 o'clock they were awakened from sleep by the sound of a tree falling right alongside the tent; they immediately rushed out, and found that the great storm had commenced its work.

No sooner were the tents vacated, than two or three trees fell across one of them, crushing it to the ground. Had the men been in the tent, a terrible accident would have occurred.

In their descent, the falling trees struck against another, and caused it over the roots of which being under the beds in the tent sent them flying outside. It being very dark, a large fire was kindled by two or three of the men after they had to play a game of dodge with some of the falling trees. The light of the fire enabled them to see the descending trees, and avoid the danger, otherwise they could not have done so.

Soon after the other tents were levelled to the ground. From 10 till 3 o'clock, while the storm lasted, the men had quite an exciting time of it. In the light thrown around by the fire, their formation could be seen jumping from one place to another for shelter, not daring to enter the darkness; trees were snapped by the storm King like pipe stems, and fell around them thick and fast causing imminent danger. Truly it must have been a fearful time, and one which will not soon be forgotten.

There are many narrow escapes, and it was only by the utmost watchfulness that the party escaped without damage to life and limb. Mr. Buck was well, his men and had to share in the dangers with them.

Union Advocate.

The various temperance societies of the United States are said to have a total membership of 2,400,000.

Of these the Father-Matthew Societies have the largest number—600,000—and the Good Samaritans and Good Templars each number about half a million members.

The Sons of Temperance number about 400,000, and the Church Temperance Societies about the same number.

Temple of Honour, 300,000 and the Cadets of Temperance, about 200,000.

HORRIBLE ACCIDENT.—The Windsor Mail says: On Sunday last, a child three years of age, a daughter of F. B. Smith, accidentally fell forward on her face, into a fire grate, live with coal, and was fearfully burned and disfigured, so that it is doubtful whether she will recover.

There was no one in the room at the time, but it is supposed she fell from the chair in which she was sitting.

The Standard.

SAINT ANDREWS, OCT. 20, 1869.

AMERICAN NAVIGATION.—The Congressional Committee on American Navigation interests have been in Session in New York, where leading shipowners and merchants have had an opportunity to express their views on the subject.

The present depressed condition is attributed to two causes, viz:—their depreciated currency and their high tariff, which naturally affect the articles used in the construction of ships, that our Clyde builders underbid them on every contract.

They urge that they must have American ships and must be able to build them; and argue that foreign vessels which carry the natural production of the country to foreign parts will be a large step toward impoverishing of the people.

MURDER WILL OUT.—A man who killed his brother in Ireland thirty years ago, fled his country, and left his family. He arrived in the States and became a respectable farmer, married again, as he dare not send for his family. He has resided at Dubuque for the last 12 or 15 years. Last week his nephew, son of his murdered brother arrived, and having secured legal authority, proceeded to his uncle Costello's farm, had him arrested and he is now on his way back to Ireland to be tried.

Show and Fair.

The Charlotte County Agricultural Society's Cattle Show and Fair, took place according to announcement at Bay Side, on Wednesday last. Owing to the recent great storm, several farmers were engaged building and repairing their houses and barns.

The Show however was fair and the articles good of their kind. Business prevented our attendance, but we learn from one who was present that the exhibition was a good one, as the list of the weight of the grains, roots, and other articles will show.

The following is a list of the prizes awarded, furnished by the Secretary:—

Brood Mares—1st Luther Lawrence, 2nd M. J. C. Andrews, 3rd Hugh Falcon.

Colts 3 year old—1st M. J. C. Andrews, 2nd Hugh Falcon.

Colts 2 year old—1st Henry Gow, 2nd James Gallagher.

Colts 1 year old—1st James Orr, 2nd Robert Dinsmore.

Spring Colts—1st Hugh Falcon, 2nd M. J. C. Andrews.

Farm Horses—1st William McCarley, 2d James McBride.

Bulls—1st John Dolby, 2nd D. Mowat.

Yearling Bull—1st M. J. C. Andrews, 2nd Alexander Gilman.

Bull Calf—1st John Curry, 2nd Jas. Orr.

Milch Cow—1st John Curry, 2nd Benjamin Pettigrove.

Yearling Heifer—1st John Curry, 2nd James McFarlane.

Heifer Calf—1st Jas. Linton, jr.

Oxen pair—1st James McCann, 2nd James Orr.

Steers 1 year old—1st James McFarlane, 2nd Thomas Orr.

Steers 2 year old—1st James McFarlane, 2nd Thomas Orr.

Steers 3 year old—1st James McFarlane, 2nd James Linton, jr.

do 4 " 1st John Goudy, 2nd John McFarlane.

Rams—1st Moses Greenlaw, 2nd George Mowat.

Ewe—1st M. J. C. Andrews, 2nd Geo. Mowat.

Ram Lambs—Benjamin Johnson, 2nd John McFarlane.

Ewe Lambs—1st M. J. C. Andrews, 2nd John McFarlane.

Pen 5 Lambs—George Mowat.

Whit—Bull 64 lbs 1st Alex. Gilman.

" " 61 1/2 2nd Alex. Gilman.

Barley " 50 1st Thomas Orr.

" " 50 2nd James Orr.

Oats 42 1st Chris Greenlaw.

" 40 2nd Charles Carson.

Buckwheat 54 1st E. DeWolfe.

" 54 2nd Thomas Orr.

Bush Beans 67 1st Moses Greenlaw.

" 65 2nd J. C. Bartlett.

P. as 65 1st Moses Greenlaw.

" 65 2nd Thomas Orr.

Veticles 62 1st John Dolby.

Indian Corn on stalk—1st Moses Greenlaw, 2nd J. C. Bartlett, 3rd H. J. Carlow.

Carrots—Moses Greenlaw, 2nd Edward DeWolfe.

Field Beets—1st Thomas Orr, 2nd Edward DeWolfe.

Potatoes, Carrots—Wm. Rollins.

Peach Blows—Samuel Curry, Robert Dinsmore.

White Blue—Benjamin Pettigrove, Alex. Gilman.

Mangold Wurtzel—1st M. J. C. Andrews, 2nd Edward DeWolfe.

Parasips—1st Thomas Finlay, 2nd Charles Carson.

Squashes—1st Edward DeWolfe, 2nd Chris Greenlaw.

Onions—Benjamin Pettigrove.

Cabbage—1st Moses Greenlaw, 2nd Charles Carson.

Turnips—Wm. McCann, 2nd Chris Greenlaw.

Grass Seed—John Cathcart.

Pyed Wool Cloth—Wm. McCarley.

Satinets—1st J. C. Bartlett, 2nd James Linton, jr.

Cotton & Wool twilled—1st J. B. Hill, 2nd H. Mowat.

Cotton & Wool plain—J. B. Hill.

Twilled Flannel cotton & wool—1st James Linton, jr. 2nd Moses Greenlaw.

Plain do do—1st T. Orr, 2nd M. Greenlaw.

Woolen Socks—1st John Cathcart, 2nd J. McFarlane.

Woolen Mitts—1st J. B. Hill, 2nd John McFarlane.

Do Gloves—1st T. Orr, 2nd J. Linton, jr.

White wool Yarn—1st Charles Carson, 2nd J. B. Hill.

Blankets—1st R. Eastman, 2nd J. B. Hill.

Heath Rugs—1st Benjamin Pettigrove, 2nd J. B. Hill.

Butter—1st Thomas Johnson, 2nd Chris Greenlaw, 3rd George Mowat.

Honey—1st George Mowat, 2nd Benjamin Pettigrove.

Pot Flowers—2nd Geo. Mowat, only specimen shown.

Apples—2nd J. Cathcart, do do.

Pen pure bred Fowls—1st Luther Lawrence, 2nd John Curry.

Pen mixed—1st Ben Pettigrove, 2nd Moses Greenlaw.

Turkeys—1st Ben Pettigrove, 2nd David Johnson.

Articles not enumerated, for which special prizes were granted:

Guinea Fowls, Ben Johnson; Flax, Turbip, Carrot and Beet seeds—Ed DeWolfe.

Tomatoes, Geo. Mowat; Woolen Drawers, J. Linton jr.; Quills, Jas. McBride, J. Curry.

There were 238 articles entered by thirty nine competitors, and \$134 25 was paid in prizes to 37.

In our next issue we will give an enumeration of the articles and the amount of premiums awarded, which have been obligingly furnished us.

DEMORST'S MONTHLY.—This and a sewing machine is beginning to be considered indispensable by young housekeepers and ladies generally; but the "Monthly" must be had, whether the sewing machine is or not. One of the great things in its favor is, that the gentlemen like it. They find it sensible instead of frivolous, full of practical information and useful ideas, which save young and inexperienced wives and mothers any amount of trouble and expense. The illustrations and patterns, the music and other departments, are each worth the cost, and we suggest to husbands who really want to do a good thing for their wives, themselves, and the family generally, to send \$3 U. S. to 838 Broadway, N. Y., at once.

The St. Croix "Courier" of the 7th inst., completed its fourth "Birth Day," and truly it has outgrown many of its seniors in the few short years of its existence. What a satisfaction it must be to our contemporary to state that "from the issue of the first number until the present time, its career has been one of 'uninterrupted prosperity.' The 'unparalleled success' need not surprise its editor, if he will consult its files. To sum up the matter—he must have deserved it, and we congratulate him upon his having cast his lot, amid a generous community.

The Boston State Constables, are doing a large and smart business in seizing quantities of liquors. They want let the people either drink or sell legally or illegally.

Fresh Mediterranean Fruit arrived at Boston on Saturday, the first arrivals this season.

Typhoid Fever has been and still is prevalent in Waltham, Mass.

John A. McCallum, St. George, and Patrick Curran, St. Stephen, are appointed "Seizing Officers" under Chapter 12, Volume I, of the Revised Statutes, "of Trespassers on Lands and other property of the Crown."

DEMORST'S YOUNG AMERICA.—The November number of this popular number little publication has just reached us, and is decidedly the best number that has been issued. Opening the bright cover, one popped a beautiful bird, a supplement to the Magazine, worth its cost. The departments for the children, the "Little House-keeper" and the "Young Farmers" are excellent. In fact, the entire contents are just such as are

calculated to please and instruct the juveniles. It is the best investment for \$150 that we know of. Published at 838 Broadway.

ITEMS.

ELSON is taking some good photographs at his school.

Among the young men who left by the last steamer for California, was Hugh, son of the late Capt. H. Murchie.

We published the statement that General Doyle had gone back from here, while on his way from Halifax to Ottawa, because he was taken sick. The Canadian papers, however, say that he was ordered back by the Dominion Government—Globe.

—Mr. Lowe, the English Chancellor of the Exchequer, is an accomplished velocipedian, although he began practice at the age of fifty eight.

—Four Jews are now English baronet: Sir Francis Goldsmid, Sir Moses Montefiore, Sir Anthony Rothschild, and Sir David Salomons—all of whom have been made such with in thirty years.

—During the recent cruise of an English man-of-war, while she was going at full speed a man was left overboard. Two men jumped after him, the boats were lowered, the steamer stopped, all three men were picked up, the boats hoisted and the ship was under full speed in fifteen minutes, and five seconds from the time of the accident.

Portions of the St. John press continue to discuss the reasons for Prince Arthur travelling from the Duke's on Sunday and the propriety of the act. We merely wish to say that one reason given is not correct. There was no scarcity of provisions, but an abundance, and that too of no inferior kind—Fish, Flesh, and Fowl.—[Carlton Sentinel.]

Mr. Jan's McLennan, son of the Sheriff, and Thomas Elliot, son of the Railway Contractor, had a narrow escape from being drowned yesterday. They were in a skiff on the middle of Napun Lake, when they were capsized by a squall. Both being good swimmers they succeeded, after much exertion, in reaching the shore.—[Aberdeen Gazette.]

—Some thieves recently entered the Church of San Petronio, in Rome, at midnight, and after blindfolding and handcuffing the priest on duty, quietly made off with all the valuables.

—A Berlin medical journal mentions the death of two men from trichinosis, after eating raw pork. The butcher who sold the meat was sentenced to four months imprisonment.

The Russian government proposes to establish a number of schools on the Baltic coast for the purpose of training candidates for the Russian mercantile marine. Twelve of these schools are to be opened in Conrland. Of these the two principal will be at Vindau and Lipau and the rest on various points of the coast.

—It appears by the annual report of the President of the Western Union Telegraph Company, that there are in the United States 73,036 miles of telegraphic lines, 130,695 miles of wire, and 5,029 stations, and the annual profits of telegraphing amount to \$3,000,000.

The Western Union Company own or control more than 80 per cent. of these lines and during the last year and a half have put down more new wires than are owned by all other American lines. They have delivered to the press during the last year more than a million words per night at a total toll of \$883,509.

—A new horse railway, soon to be opened in London, is made subject to many most excellent rules. If the new road is not found convenient to the public, after a trial of three years, the company is to remove it at its own cost. The maximum of fare is not to exceed one penny per mile, and mornings and evenings cars to run half fare, for the accommodation of the working-classes. London, with a population of 3,000,000 last year furnished only 42,000,000 of passengers to her cars and omnibuses; while New York, with a population of 1,000,000 gave a traffic of 80,000,000 to her horse cars. The Londoners are great in the way of pedal locomotion.

—The stomach is the great centre which influences the health or disease of the system, abused or debilitated by excess. Indigestion, offensive breath, and physical prostration are the natural consequences. Allied to the brain it is the source of headache, mental depression and undresting sleep. The liver becomes affected and generates bilious disorders, pains in the side, and the bowels sympathize with costiveness or diarrhea. Dr. Wilson's Family Anti-Bilious Pills act on the stomach, liver, lungs and bowels, and regenerate their operation.

A CONSOLATION.—Consumption has been, and can be again, cured by Dr. Wilson's Pulmonary Cherry Bal-m. It is the only certain remedy and no remedy has before been discovered that will certainly cure consumption. The most strongly marked and developed cases of pulmonary consumption have been cured by this wonderful remedy, and are now as well as ever. It is composed of medicaments which are peculiarly adapted to and essentially necessary for the cure of coughs and consumption. We would advise our readers to seek early Dr. Wilson's Balsam. It is a genuine remedy indeed.

—Clarks Derby Conditions Powders are alike applicable to domestic animals. They make fattening cattle thrive, and working cattle perform much better. There is nothing better for new milk cows, as they cleanse and regulate the system and appetite, and improve the quantity and quality of the milk.

—The beneficial effects of Dr. Dows Sturgeon Oil Liniment in relieving and subduing inflammation, bruises sprains, &c., in all their various forms, and the unsolicited testimony in its favor from those who have used it, is its best advertisement.

Married.

At Christ Church, St. Stephen, on the 13th inst., by the Rev. E. S. Medley, Rector, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Sturley, Robert K. Ross, M. B., son of the Rev. John Ross, to Lottie A. Ross, youngest daughter of W. T. Ross, Esquire.

On the 7th inst., at St. George's Church, Moncton, by the Rev. Wm. Bowyer, Rector, W. J. Crossdale, C. E., to Sarah Howell, oldest daughter of the Hon. Bliss Botsford.

Died.

At Oshkosh, Wisconsin, on the 16th inst., David Craig Stevenson, son of Alexander and Ruth Stevenson, aged 26 years and 6 months, leaving a large circle of relatives and acquaintances, who sympathize with the parents and friends in their bereavement. The deceased was a native of this Parish, and was deservedly respected by all who knew him.

Ship News.

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS.

ARRIVED.

Oct. 13, Sch. Laron, Thomas, Boston, ballast master.

Ellen McLeod, Cogswell, Boston, Flour & Coal, master.

15, Brig. Florence, Clark, Sydney, C. B. 252 tons coal, R. Ross.

18, Emerald, Garnett, Eastport, ballast, Master.

CLEARED.

Oct. 14, Sch. Harriet, Britt, Portland, 2500 Sleepers, R. Ross.

16, Truro, McDonald, Cox Bay, C. B.

18, Emerald, Garnett, Pembroke, Furniture, Master.

COUNTY COURT.

THE County Court of the County of Charlotte, will sit at the Court House in St. Andrews, on Tuesday 26th October, at 12 o'clock, noon.

At which time and place all officers of the Law and other persons required to be at this Court, are publicly notified to give their attendance.

ALEX. T. PAUL, Sheriff of Charlotte.

To Contractors.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Grade Levelling Contract Number Eleven must be raised THREE FEET higher than shown on profile, at long flat land from Missaguan River to Station One Hundred and Forty, near Aashurst.

A. WALSH, ED. B. CHANDLER, C. J. BRIDGES, A. W. McLELLAN, Commissioners.

Intercolonial Railway, Commissioners Office, Ottawa, 8th Oct. 1869.

GOVERNMENT HOUSE, OTTAWA, Thursday, 23d day of Sep. 1869.

PRESENT:

HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL IN COUNCIL.

ON the recommendation of the Honorable the Minister of Customs, and under and in virtue of the 8th section of the Act 31 Viet., Cap. 6, intituled: "An Act respecting the Customs."

His Excellency has been pleased to order and it is hereby ordered, that Sheet H-100, situate in the County of Halifax East, in the Province of Nova Scotia, shall be and the same is hereby declared to be an Out Port of Entry, under the Survey of the Port of Halifax.

And it is further ordered that the Out Port of Tangier, now under the Survey of the said Port of Halifax, be and the same is hereby abolished.

WM. H. LEE, Clerk Privy Council.

NOTICE.

Charlotte County Gaol Limits.

At the Charlotte General Sessions of the Peace held September, A. D. 1869: it was

ORDERED.—That the Gaol Limits for the County of Charlotte, shall commence, at the shore, at Low water Mark on the St. Croix River, at the North West Boundary of the Commons Lands, thence running in a North Easterly direction, along said line, and a prolongation thereof, until it strikes the waters of the Inner Bay of Passamaquoddy, at low water mark, crossing the Island Bar on the middle thereof, around the shore to the place of beginning; and that the Clerk of the Peace give publicity to the same in the usual manner.

Copy from the Records.

GEO. S. GRIMMER, Clerk.

Original issues in Poor Condition
Best copy available

