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E VARIIS SUMENDUM EST OPTIMUM.—Etc

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SAINT ANDREWS NEW BRUNSWICK, MARCH 26, 1873.

Vol 40

**BANK OF
British North America.**
Head Office—London, England.

CAPITAL
One Million Pounds Sterling,
(\$5,000,000.)

Five percent Interest ALLOWED
ON SPECIAL DEPOSITS.

Deposits issued on St. John New York, Boston
Portland, also in Ontario, Quebec, Nova Scotia,
Great Britain and Ireland, France, Australia,
California and British Columbia.

Open in St. ANDREWS
Every Day from 10 a. m., till 3 p. m.

JAS. S. CARNEY,
AGENT, St. Andrews.

Poetry.

TAKE COURAGE.

The topped tree in time may grow again,
Most naked plants renew both fruit and flower;
The sprig that might have fled release from pain;
The driest soil sucks in some moistening shower;
Time goes by turns; and chance change by course;
From foul to fair, from better hap to worse.

The sea of fortune doth not ever flow;
She draws her favors to the lowest ebb;
Her tides have equal times to come and go;
Her loom doth weave the fine and coarsest web;
No joy so great but runneth to an end,
No hap so hard but may in time amend.

Not always full of leaf, nor ever spring;
That net that holds no great takes little fish;
Not endless night, nor yet eternal day;
The saddest birds a season find to sing;
The roughest storm a calm may soon allay,
Thus with succeeding terms, God tempereth all,
That man may hope to rise, yet fear to fall.

A chance may win what by mischance was lost;
That net that holds no great takes little fish;
In few things all, in all things none are crossed;
Some things all need, and none have all their wish,
Unmingled joys here to no man befall
Who least have some; who most, hath never all.

A Rare Case of Conscience.

[From the Concord Patriot.]

One of those rare cases where conscience
compels the restitution of stolen property, of-
ten in story, but seldom occurring in real life,
transpired in our city. The facts in brief are
as follows:
Mr. James Moore, hardware dealer, noticed
a man loitering about in his store a day ago,
whose peculiar manner and occasional wistful
glances plainly denoted his desire to relieve
his mind of some burden. He remained some
time in the store, but finally took his depart-
ure without stating his business.

In the afternoon he again made his appear-
ance with a companion. They seated them-
selves near the store, and after a short time,
the companion said his friend had something
to say to Mr. Moore, who thereupon invited
the man into his counting room. After a little
hesitation he announced his errand which, he
said, was a desire to refund to Mr. Moore the
value of articles stolen from his store. He
said, that, for a number of years past, he
had, at different times, pilfered articles of
hardware from the store, and that lately the
crimes had weighed heavily upon his con-
science; that he had been unable to eat or
sleep in consequence, and that he wanted to
make all the reparation in his power.

He then took from his pocketbook a \$5
bill, which he handed to Mr. Moore, asking
if it was enough. Mr. Moore replied that he
knew nothing of the matter, or the amount
taken, and asked if it was not too much. After
some little deliberation the man took another
\$5 note from his pocket and said he thought
that was none too much, and would not more
than cover the value of the things he had stol-
en.

During the forenoon of the same day he
visited the store of Ward, Humphrey &
Dodge, and taking Mr. Humphrey aside, he
said he had stolen from his store, at a previous
time, a number of shovels, which he took from
his pocket and gave him. They were in a
new, bright condition, evidently never having
been used, and he said they had not. He
related the story of his thieving operations to
Mr. Humphrey, and said that he had been
a sort of a man with him; that he had been
in the employ of a man in the town where he
lived for fifty years, and that no suspicion
of his propensities was entertained by his
friends. He talked very freely about himself,
asserting that he had suffered severe pangs of
conscience through remorse, and was determin-

ed in future to remain strictly honest. He
urged Mr. Humphrey to accept \$10, which
he tendered him, but the money was refused.

After leaving the store he went down to
D. L. Guernsey's bookstore, and calling him
to one side presented an old copy of the New
Hampshire Register, which, he said, he had
stolen from him some time ago, and wished to
pay for. He burst into tears as he made the
confession, and said that he had frequently
indulged his peculating disposition there, and
desired to make ample restitution. He also
related the story of his companions to Mr.
Guernsey, and said that he had been convert-
ed to religion. He paid down five or six
dollars, which he thought would cover the
value of goods abstracted.

The above were all the visits the man
made in this city; and those with whom he
conferred, and to whom he made restitution,
were satisfied that his repentance was sincere.
His character is represented by those who have
known him for years to be good; and it must
have been a genuine work of conscience which
made him confess that he secretly deserved an
opposite reputation. We have the man's
name and location, but deem it improper to
publish them, as it would be wrong to
engraft a stigma on the reputation of one who
has, as above described, acted so honorably
and exhibited proof of true repentance for past
misdeeds.

Interesting Case.

RITCHIE'S SECRET.

BY FRANCIS H. BADEN.

You are hard on him, Edward. If—
If—yes, if I did not endeavor to put some re-
straint on him, he would end his course either in
the state prison or worse. He had not a de-
fendant constantly in you, my course would be
less difficult, said Edward Bryant, glancing an-
grily at the pale, gentle looking woman beside
him.

Oh, Edward! how can you talk so? I do not
try to defend him only when I think you are un-
just. If you would only be not quite so harsh,
and sometimes say an encouraging word. Draw
him closer to you. Let him talk to you as he does
to me.

Rebecca, do stop this nonsense. You may have
time to listen to the boy's idle talk, and to talk
back, as women generally do. But my mind is
on matters of more importance. If you will not
interfere, I can govern him. And I am determined
that I will stop his going out every evening, or
well, he shall not return here if he does.

Oh, Edward, indeed he does not go into any
wicked company. He assures me he does not.
And you believe him?
Yes, I do.

Well, I know he meets boys he would not dare
bring here. And I have heard they spend
their evenings playing cards; and I doubt not
drinking too.

Edward, Richard does not deny he has been
with those boys. But since the time you told him
about it, and I pleaded so with him, he has never
been there. He constantly assures me of this, and
I have confidence in his words.

Rebecca, I am not so foolish as to believe he is
in a place where any good can be obtained. Why
should he conceal it? I shall tell him to-night, if
he is absent from home ever again after nine
o'clock, I will not let him in—that I am deter-
mined upon, said Edward Bryant.

The poor mother knew it was of no avail to ut-
ter any word of remonstrance.

She busied herself about her house, finding ex-
tra work to keep her from moments of idleness,
lest she should spend time in thinking and worry-
ing over the burden so hard to bear.

School was out; she heard the boys coming
along the pavement; soon after, Richard's foot-
steps. She knew the quick, light tread. The door
opened; a bright, laughing face peeped in, the
merry eyes glancing quick around the room, thro'
the open door into the next, and then he came
in.

I'm glad you are home early. I want to talk to
you before father comes, said his mother.

And I want to talk to you too, mamma. What
do you want to tell me?

Richie, my dear, father thinks very hard of
your going out every evening after tea, and some-
times staying quite late. You will not do so any
more, will you? that is, not for awhile. Perhaps
father will feel differently, and let you go some-
times. And another thing, you should ask his
permission.

Mother, if I did, you know he would snap out,
No, sir! and then when I went, which I should
have to, I should be disobeying him. And so, you
see, that would make it worse, Richie answered,
his face losing its brightness, growing defiant and
dark.

When your father says 'No,' you must not dis-
obey. Richie, promise me you will not go out to-
night?

Don't ask me that, mother. I've promised to go.
I came home to ask you to have supper early, so I
could get off. Mother, indeed I am in no harm—

Richie, your father said to-day, if you were out
again after nine o'clock, he would not let you come
in. Oh, my boy, save me from such a blow as
that! Promise, my darling?

Don't worry, mother. I must go, but I'll be back
very early; trust me. I'm old enough to be treat-
ed differently by father. Just think, other boys
of fifteen are not kept like I am. Father don't
love me; and if it was not for you, I'd go away
for good—

Hush! Your father does love you. It is because
he is so anxious that you may do well, that he is
perhaps a little strict. And now you know how much
his mind is troubled over money matters. That
makes him cross. You know he is trying to raise
the mortgage from this house. Winter approach-
ing, with so many extra expenses, makes it very
hard. Don't think anything else than that your
father loves you. Try to be brave, and do right,
Richie.

A coming step arrested whatever more she
would have said. A few moments after, Edward
Bryant entered.

Richie took up a book and pretended to read.
But his mother saw that the leaves were motionless.
Turning. Fearing his father might notice it also,
she set him on an errand, going out herself soon
after to give some order for supper.

This meal was eaten in silence. Having finish-
ed eating, Richie got up, put back his chair, and
was taking down his hat, when his father said, in a
stern, cold voice:

Your mother, I suppose, has informed you of my
determination. Remember, sir, you will not be ad-
mitted after nine o'clock.

Richie looked at his mother and passed out.
Trust me, his eyes said.

He came back early—before eight—that night
and the next; indeed for many nights, and some-
times he did not go out at all.

The mother's heart had almost ceased its trem-
bling, when Richie came to her one evening, and
whispered:

Don't be frightened if I am a little later to-
night. I'll make the time, but may be, only by
the last minute.

Oh, be sure not a moment later. But why?
You have been so good lately, pleaded the anxious
mother.

I'll tell you soon. Don't worry, he whispered,
and was gone.

How swiftly the moments flow after half past
eight! She was about saying, "Surely that clock
is fast," when the thought that by thus speaking
she might remind Edward of what possibly he
might not be thinking of, checked her.

Five minutes of nine. Her heart was sinking,
when—oh, joy!—stepping steps came down the
pavement, and he! home in time.

Several nights passed in the same dreadful way;
and then nine o'clock came, and a quarter ticked
rapidly by. Then, to her waiting, terrified heart,
the moments became longer, the next quarter
more than doubling the other, it seemed, and so
on until ten was just striking, when she heard him
coming. Terrified, excited, she sprang up to admit
him, when her husband put forth his hand, drew
her down, and said:

You must not. I will speak to him.
In vain she pleaded, beseeched and prayed. And
to the boy's entreaty, "Let me in, father, and I
will explain all about it," he was deaf.

"It is needless to recount her tearful words, as
she tried to touch the iron heart, by drawing his
mind back to the days of Richie's infancy, when
he was so innocent and full of love: "Loving
father better than ever, mother," she said; of their
plans in those days for his future; of temptations
so difficult for youths to resist; and she shivered,
and spoke of the cold night, and his having no
clothing to protect him—all, all in vain.

No fear of his suffering; let him return to his
friends, where he has been all the evening, was
the only answer he made her.

Pressing her lips close to the door, she cried:
My boy, I can only pray for you. Oh, Richie,
think of mother, praying for you, and keep from
evil.

Don't worry. I'll fix it all right, she heard him
whisper. And then he moved away. His steps
grew fainter; and when she heard them no more,
she went with trembling feet up to her room, and
sank on the floor. In the anguish of the moment
she cried:

"Oh, God, why are children given to those who
thus trifle with so sacred a trust!"

She knew Richie would be too proud to ask a
shelter of any friend, under the circumstances.
Where would he go? "Oh, God, shield him from
evil!" She prayed on and on, oft repeating this
cry.

Richie had no definite plan for the night.
He started and walked away, not knowing
where. Temptation lurks everywhere. He
had just turned the corner when a voice called
out:

Dick!

Turning, he saw one of his former compan-
ions, a youth three or four years older than
Richie, and one of those his father had spoken
of.

Cold, hungry and tired—worse still, his
young heart filled with indignation—Richie
was reckless, or he would never have answer-
ed the youth's inquiry:

What's up? with, Father has locked me
out, and I don't much care where I fetch up.
Oh, you'll get used to it in time. Come on;
take a night with me.

A shout of welcome greeted their entrance
into a place comfortable enough to induce
Richie to tarry; plenty to eat, and too much
to drink.

Come on! Take a bit, Dick, and then we'll
have some fun. Haven't forgot how to shuffle
cards, old boy, hey?

What is the matter with him? He is ill,
cried some one; and his companion, turning,
caught him as he was falling from his seat.

It's this hot room; it is as hot as— Let
us get him into the air.

The hot room and the fumes of liquor had
been too much for Richie, in his exhausted
state. They placed him on a cushion out in
the passage.

I'll be all right in a little while, he said.
The cool air revived him. His brain clear-
ed. He was strong and right.

Richie, mother is praying for you, seemed
whispered again in his ear.
He got up quickly, and went out again into
the street.

The poor miserable mother rested on no
pillow that night. Sitting beside the win-
dow, she strained her ear to every sound.
Near day she fell asleep for a few moments.

Edward Bryant had slept but in the either
He was not perfectly well satisfied with his
night's work. Going into the kitchen, he
unlocked the door, turned the knob, and was
about pulling it open, when it flew back, and
Richie fell in.

I think the stern nature of his father was
softened as he saw the boy rise up, shiver,
and sink into the nearest seat.

Not waiting for the servant, Edward Bryant
stepped to kindle the fire. As soon as it was
burning well, he said:

You had better come near the fire, in a kind
tone.

Richie obeyed mechanically, again sinking
weary into the chair.

The mother's knock ear must have caught
the sound from below, for in a very few mo-
ments she was beside her boy.

Putting her arms round him she found his
clothes quite wet. Looking out, she saw it
raining during the night.

Hurrying away, she returned with dry
clothes, and assisted him in putting them on.

Every movement of Richie's told that he
was suffering, yet he had no complaint.

He eat very little if any breakfast, but
drank a cup of hot coffee; after which he
seemed much better, and started to school.

His father was just stepping out of the
door, a half hour after, when a carriage
drove up. The driver, a friend, jumped out,
saying:

I found Richard on his way to school, and
have brought him back to you. He is really
ill. You had better get him to bed, and send
for your physician.

Yes, Richie was ill. Days passed, and the
encouraging smile from the good doctor's
face. He shook his head gravely in answer
to the parents' oft repeated inquiry, "Will he
live?"

Oh, the anguish that filled the father's
heart! If Richie was spared, how differently
would he act toward him in the future, he
thought. If he could only call back that cold
familiar night! Bowed though he was with the
weight of sorrow and remorse, Edward Bry-
ant had yet to drink of a more bitter cup.

The day they hovered around their boy's
bed, watching the sleep, the awakening from
which would be life or death, a visitor came.
The miserable father went down to meet a
friend of Richie's, as he announced himself—

In answer to his inquiry, Mr. Bryant told
the little hope he had.

Well, well, poor boy, the gentleman said:
I have been keeping a secret for him. But
perhaps he may never be able to tell it him-
self, and you ought to know before—Here he
hesitated. Well, I am sorry he could not
have the pleasure himself. Here, sir, is
Richard's money—seventy-five dollars. He
has been working with me for months past, at
night. I suppose you know he is a pretty
good hand at printing?

Richie's father could only shake his head
and groan.

Yes, he has been with my boys, learning for
a year past. But, you see, he wanted to give
you a pleasant surprise, and a lift with the
winter's expenses, he said; and so here it is.
I was afraid he was going to be sick that last
night. You have a boy to be proud of. He
is the true steel. God grant he may be spar-
ed you.

Should he die, I have killed him! groaned
forth the miserable man.

And in his anguish he told of all his unjust
or base.

suspicious, and his cruel treatment that terri-
ble night.

I am sorry, friend Bryant, to add one drop
to your cup of bitterness; but I can't help
saying you've been on the wrong path with
that boy. And if he had been what you
believed, driving a boy from home, and shut-
ting the door against him, is not the way to
keep him from evil. Poor boy! Good boy!

And I have killed him! groaned the father.
But Richie did not die. Edward Bryant
every day of his life thanks God he was spared
that dreadful blow.

Richie never had cause
after to doubt his father's love, or the father
to doubt his son's worthiness; there is perfect
confidence between them. And the mother's
heart has ceased its trembling, knowing the
father's love is united as truly with hers as
when, in Richie's infancy, they watched togeth-
er beside his cradle.

BEAUTY OF OLD PEOPLE.—Men and women
thinks their own beauty or their own ugliness.
Lord Lytton speaks in one of his novels of a man
"who was uglier than he had any business to be,"
and, if he could but read it, every human being
carries his life in his face, and is good looking or
the reverse as that life has been good or evil. On
our features the fine chisel of thought and emotion
are eternally at work. Beauty is not the
monopoly of blooming young men and of white
and pink maidens. There is a slow growing beau-
ty, which only comes to perfection in old age.
Grace belongs to no period of life, and goodness
improves the longer it exists. Sweeter smiles
have been seen from a lip of seventy than upon a
lip of seventeen. There is the beauty of your
and the beauty of holiness—a beauty much more
sublimely met, and more frequently found in the
arm-chair by the fire, with grandchildren around
its knees, than in the ball room or promenade.
Husband and wife who have fought the world side
by side, who have made common stock of joy and
sorrow, and aged together, are not infrequently
found curiously alike in personal appearance, and
in tone of voice—just as twin pebbles on the beach,
exposed to the same tidal influences, are each
other's exact self.

A LADY'S OPINION.—The meaneast and most
contemptible of mankind may yet find some femi-
nine advocate, and male coquettes have had it,
seems, at least one defender. The poet Campbell
says that he once heard a lady distinguished for
beauty and rank defend Sir Thomas Lawrence
from the charge of having been culpable in pay-
ing attentions to ladies without intending to follow
them up by an offer of his hand. A gentleman
replied that Sir Thomas was highly blameable.
"No," replied the lady, who was said to have been
herself the temporary object of the great painter's
attentions—"no, not exactly; not so much to
blame," said the lady, musingly. "What?" ex-
claimed the gentleman. "You astonish me. Not
to blame for such conduct?" "No, not so much,"
was still the lady's musing response. "Can you
really, madame," said the gentleman, "ad-
vocate such behaviour as desertion?" "Why, sir,"
interrupted the lady, "to confess the truth, I am
firmly of the opinion that the majority of women
would rather be coaxed and jilted than not be
courted at all."

Great Men and Little Things.

Sir Philip Francis once waited upon Burke
by appointment, to read over to him some
papers respecting Mr. Hastings's delinquen-
cies. He called on Mr. Burke in a great hurry;
to the house of a friend with whom he was en-
gaged to dine. He found him in the garden,
holding a grasshopper. "What a beautiful
animal is this!" said Mr. Burke; "observe its
structure, its legs, its wings, its eyes."

"I have you?" said Sir Philip, "close your
time in admiring such an animal, when you
have so many objects of real moment to attend to?"
"Yet Sir Philip," said Mr. Burke, "ac-
cording to the exhibition of him in Aristophanes,
measured the proportion which its size bore to
the space it passed over in its skip. I think
the skip of a grasshopper does not exceed its
length; let me see." "My dear friend," said
Sir Philip, "I am in a great hurry; let us
walk in, and let me read my papers to you."

It to the house they walked; Sir Philip began
to read, and Mr. Burke appeared to listen.
At length Sir Philip having misplaced a paper,
a pause ensued. I think, said Mr. Burke,
that paterfamilias are now agreed that locusts,
not cicadas, is the Latin word for grasshopper.

What is your opinion, Sir Philip? My opin-
ion, said Sir Philip, picking up his papers,
and preparing to move off, is, that till the
grasshopper is out of your head, it will be idle
to talk to you of the affairs of India.

PLAIN SPEAKING.—It would be more oblig-
ing to say plainly, we cannot do what is de-
sired, than to mislead people with false words,
which often put them upon false measures.

Do not let sheep spoil their wool with chaff
or burs.

SHIRTS & CAPS

LARGE VARIETY.

Oxford, Dolly Varden, Duke
any other styles to numerous to
the Monarch Shakespeare Pattern
for its perfect fit and durability,
full line of Gents. Furnishing

Swatches in Jute and Linen,
Skirts and small wares. Ladies,
dresses BOOTS & SHOES, worked

ERS and OTTOMANS.

White and colored, chain, striped
Cottons—in bleached and un-
bleached & Miller's White Cottons,
tickings, &c.

Small Profits and quick
stock shall be sold at the lowest
on cost.

One store on the corner of Water-
street, and opposite H. O'Neill's Ware-
house.

James Bradley,
St. Andrews.

Notice.

of a serious accident occurring
in the working of the public are hereby no-
ticed, that any person leaving rubbish or
on the street or side walks in this
resected on the penalty according

Andrews 29th Nov. 1872.
THOMAS BIRKBECK,
Commissioner District No. 1.

THE HOTEL COMPANY

herely given that a Fourth
15 per cent on the Capital Stock
has been ordered by the Direc-
tor. All subscribers are required to
pay on their respective shares on
the 15th day of DECEMBER, 1872, to
W. B. MERRILL, Secy.

Nov. 13, 1872.

ILLIC NOTICE

on, that the following Non-Resi-
dents in the Parish of St. George, have
been under for the year 1872, and
out, together with the cost of ad-
paid within three months from
we will be sold according to law—
anion Property, &c. &c. \$3.40
RONALD CAMPBELL,
Sept. 28, 1872. Collector.

ONGOU. TEA.

Tienjen" from London.
& Hall Chea a good Connois-
J. W. STREET

SEWING MACHINES.

BY FAMILY SHOULD HAVE
Original Weed Sewing
Machines.

ated Machines are now on sale
where the public are invited to
for themselves.

JAMES STORP, Agent.

Farm for Sale.

ber offers for sale his property at
which commands a splendid view
of Bay, the Islands and sur-
rounding. The place is pleasantly situ-
ated on the shore of the Bay, the salt
through it, rendering it a most
residence and farm, in a pleas-
ant, within six miles of the town.
The farm contains 100 Acres,
are under cultivation; cuts 25
good pasturage, is well watered,
fenced; on the premises are a
relying House, with two large
jacks.

will be sold with or without the
other particulars, apply at the
to, or to

JAMES ORR, Jr.,
on the premises.

BLACK TEA.

"Pointer" from New York.
SOUCHONG TEA.

and or duty paid at lowest rates
TODD, CLEWLEY & CO.,
St. Stephen.

CHANGE HOTEL.

King Street.
Stephen N. B.
J. NEILL, Proprietor.

Canada Ale.

Canada Bitter Ale.

J. W. STREET

Telegraphic News.

London, March 21.
In the Commons this evening Gathorne Hardy moved address to the Crown, praying that Government be instructed to dissent from the three rules adopted by the Court of Arbitration at Geneva.

A spirited debate followed, resulting in the withdrawal of the motion.

A special edict for toleration for Christianity throughout Japan has been issued, and it is determined to throw the whole country open to foreigners.

New York, March 22.
The body of Charles Goodrich a wealthy lumber merchant of New York, was found in this house yesterday, under suspicious circumstances, it is believed he was murdered for his money. No clue as yet to the perpetrators of the horrid crime.

The Coroner's inquest in regard to the murder of Charles Goodrich in Brooklyn, shows the crime to be one of the most brutal that has ever been perpetrated in this vicinity. Three bullets were extracted from the head, and on examination were found to fit the chambers of the revolver discovered lying close to the dead man. One ball had entered the left temple, going entirely through the head, and was found embedded in the brain close to the skull on the opposite side. Another bullet pierced the skull behind the left ear, but failed to penetrate, having flattened on the skull which was fractured by the concussion. The bullet itself had broken in two pieces, and one portion was firmly embedded in the skull. A third bullet had entered behind the right ear, passed completely through the brain, and was found close to the skull, near the place where the first ball had entered.

The Erie depot and other buildings were destroyed by fire. Loss about \$250,000.

The consolidation of telegraph lines opposed to the Western Union company was made known on the 21st inst.

Reported that the leading operator in the frauds upon the Bank of England, August Byron Bidwell with several aliases—was arrested in Havana, yesterday, having just arrived from Spain.

Large tea ship with all the crew except one man, reported lost.

The Mohammedans were threatening to invade northern China.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 22. There are two hundred cases of epidemic at Los Angeles, and is spreading rapidly in all directions.

The famous Arizona murderer and assassin, Pedro Pina, was killed at Alta, March 1.

A quarrel is reported among the Modoc Indian chiefs and Captain Jack has been threatened with death should he agree to give up the six men indicted for murdering the settlers at Lost River.

NEW YORK, March 22. Guatemala advises say that in the revolution which exists there, and which is headed by Palacios, the Government is existing by shooting and imprisoning.

On all sides the misconduct of the English Minister, Corbett, has caused a bitter feeling against England. Corbett sought to secure the appointment of one Dent as Customs Receiver at a local port who was personally objectionable to the people. The Guatemalan Government refuses to longer recognize Corbett.

The Bank of England Forgers.

Packages containing bonds to a large amount have been attached in Duran & Sherman's banking house, directed to Mr. Donnell, also packages addressed to him at the Post Office; also packages addressed to Bidwell in the care of the New York Safe Deposit Company; also packages of diamonds in the Custom House directed to McDonnell.

All these are believed to be the proceeds of forgeries on the Bank of England. They will be held subject to the order of the Supreme Court.

The Judgment of the Lord Chief Justice in the Alabama Case.

CERTAIN remarks in the judgment of the Lord Chief Justice in the Geneva Award have evidently proved a bitter pill to the gentlemen composing Her Majesty's Customs. As a consequence of the annoyance experienced, a correspondence has taken place between these gentlemen and Her Majesty's Treasury on the subject. Yesterday the letters were issued officially, and from them we gather that the members of the Board of Customs have taken exception to those remarks of the Lord Chief Justice in which he comments strongly on the conduct of the Board, stating that it was the duty of the Collector of Customs at Liverpool to detain the Alabama as early as the 22d July; that the Commissioners ought at once to have directed the seizure of the vessel; that there was no room for doubt as to how they ought to have rejected as palpably erroneous the advice they received from the law advisers of the Crown, seeing that the matter properly belonged to them, and it was competent for them to act independently of any other department of the State.

The Commissioners first of all wrote to Mr. Gladstone asking him if, after the explanation given, he thought the Board was exempted from blame, to acquit the Board publicly from the charge brought against them. In his reply Mr. Gladstone states that the responsibility of the Board in the Alabama case is completely covered by the Cabinet. At the same time he gives permission to the Commissioners of Customs to forward an appeal to the Treasury with the view of receiving a like assurance from their Lordships, and of having it publicly recorded by a formal Treasury minute.

The Commissioners then state their "case," which goes to show—Firstly, that the original information with respect to the vessel was first communicated to the Treasury, and forwarded by their Lordships to the Board of Customs. Secondly, that from the moment

of receiving that information, although the Commissioners acted on the repeated opinions of their law officers, to the effect that the vessel was not, under the then existing law, liable to seizure, and declined to send orders to Liverpool to seize her; they kept through the officers of the department at Liverpool a strict and constant watch upon the proceedings of the vessel, and reported to their Lordships not only every item of information received, but every order sent by them to Liverpool up to the date of the vessel's final departure. Thirdly, that as soon as the evidence assumed so important a form as to justify them in making such a recommendation, that is, on the 22d July the Board suggested to Her Majesty's Treasury that the case should be laid before the law officers of the Crown. Fourthly, that a reply to this communication was not received in this department until the evening of the 31st July, when the opinion of the law officers and the order to seize the vessel were sent down to the Board, and when, as the Chief Justice himself admits, the vessel was gone beyond all hope of recovery.

The following is the reply of Her Majesty's Treasury to the Commissioners of Customs:—"The Lords Commissioners of Her Majesty's Treasury have read with care your report of the 7th inst., wherein you draw their attention to an extract from the judgment of the Lord Chief Justice in the case of the Alabama as reported in the 'London Gazette' of the 24th September last. Their Lordships direct me to state, in reply, that it appears to them in the present instance that the responsibility of your Board is entirely covered by that of Her Majesty's Government. If the conduct of your Board was open to objection it was the duty of Her Majesty's Government to cause that objection to be taken, and by not doing so they made the conduct their own."

The Standard.

SAINT ANDREWS, MARCH 26, 1873.

(Special to Standard.)

FREDERICTON, March 26.

Supply nearly all through.

Great and By road appropriations produced considerable discussion, in course of which in the interest of St. George Railway Delegation. Hubbard went into figures at great length to show in what items savings could be made, and from what sources funds might be expected, so as to provide fifty or ninety thousand dollars annually, to meet interest on subsidies to several projected Railways.

Lindsay strongly objected to deductions being made from byroad money; some others favored Hubbard's views; no member of Government expected an opposition.

St. George Delegation had an interview with the Government on Monday evening, and have returned home.

It is understood Government incline to favour Railway subsidy, but owing to position of "better terms" matter, are unwilling to deal with the question just now.

Law Procedure Bill will pass to-day.

Bill authorizing Government to appoint Board of Health in any county, parish or town, was introduced; passed; both branches, and gained Governor's assent yesterday at four o'clock. At the same time Bill legalizing the Assessments, and several other bills, were assented to.

River du Loup men abandoned idea of passing bill relieving them from building Branch and Bridge, until Carleton gives subsidy, they however want extension of time to build the bridge.

Bill introduced to consolidate the New Brunswick & Canada Railway and Branch lines.

Session not likely to last more than a fortnight longer. Brown has gone home.

DELAY OF THE TRAIN.—The Storm King still rules, and "winter lingers in the lap of spring."

Early on Friday morning snow commenced falling, and continued during the day, accompanied by a strong wind which drifted the snow in many places to a great height, and made travelling so difficult, that people in the town and country turned out to shovel the roads. The train (still without a snow plough) left here on Friday morning, and did not reach Watt Junction until Sunday evening. The weather since which time has been very cold, and the water and slush froze so thickly on the rails, that the return train did not arrive here until Tuesday forenoon, without mails. The ice on the rails in many places was so thick that the men had to cut and pick it before the engine could pass over the line. The inconvenience and delay arising from this untoward state of affairs is a serious loss as well as a great inconvenience. All the other lines are open, and passengers and mails have not been delayed. No mails were received from St. John or Canada from Thursday evening until to-day, Wednesday, at 2 o'clock p. m., just as we went to press. To Mr. Osburn's thoughtful attention, who brought the mails with him in a sleigh from St. Stephen, the people are indebted for the mail. Our Fredericton correspondent's letter has not arrived, and we have had to do the best without late papers. What cannot be avoided must be endured, and persons bear these disappointments philosophically, until they can apply an effectual remedy, which we trust it may be in their power to do ere another season rolls round.

VALUABLE PROPERTY.—We are requested to direct attention to the sale of that valuable Town Property, a large and well finished Brick House and Store, and the wooden store and dwelling, the property of the late Denis Bradley, with the land and water lots attached, which is to take place on Tuesday next, 1st April. The stand is one of the most eligible in the town, and well adapted for stores or public offices.

Disappearance of the Small Pox.

We are now in a position to be able to state, that the Physician to the Board of Health reports that the Town and Parish of St. Andrews are again free from Small Pox. The last house where the disease existed in the Parish, was released from quarantine restriction a few days ago. There have been no cases in the Town since the first of February. The following report of the Board of Health is published, showing the number of cases which occurred from its first appearance in this vicinity.

Since December there have been twenty-nine cases in all, viz: 3 houses in the Town, and four in the Parish.

In the Town 3 of small pox and 3 of varioloid, 2 deaths.

In the Parish 22 varioloid, 1 small pox; 1 death. Total—29 cases.

The cases in the Parish were 10, twelve miles from St. Andrews; and in no instance did the disease spread from houses under charge of the Board; and we think had its first appearance in the Parish been communicated in time to the Board, there would have been fewer cases to report."

C. E. O. HATHWAY, Board of Health.
W. WHITLOCK, J. R. BRADFORD, R. STAVENSON.
St. Andrews, March 26, 1873.

We regret to state that the Rev. Mr. Verrier, has had a relapse, and is confined to his house; he is very weak, but suffers no pain. His numerous friends will be pleased to hear of his recovery. The Rev. Mr. Doyle, of St. George, has been officiating here, for Mr. Verrier for the past week.

A number of legal gentlemen of this County, with many persons from the country are in town.

The County Court was opened yesterday, His Honor Judge Stevens presiding. There were two civil cases and one criminal case entered for trial. The Grand Jury found no bill.

Mr. E. STINSON, buyer for Messrs. Odell & Turner, arrived at Portland yesterday from England. He is expected here by the train this evening.

James Mitchell, Esq., Inspector for this County, visited the Schools here yesterday, accompanied by the Trustees. We learn that the management of the schools meets with the approval of the Inspector.

THE CENSUS.—From the Census of Canada, we gather the following statistics of the population by religions in the Province of New Brunswick:

Catholics	96,016	Ch England	45,481
Baptists	42,729	Presbyterians	38,851
Do Free W	27,866	Congregational	1,193
Methodists	29,856	Christian Con	1,418
Universalists	590	Jews	82
Lutherans	82	Protestants	63
Quakers	26	Swedenborgians	21
Unitarians	21	Other Denoms	34
Deists	55	No religion	76
Not given	392	Mormons	59
Adventists	711	Christian Br'n	2
Bible Believers	1		
Total Population of New Brunswick	285,594.		

Labour Strikes.

THAT strikes are an evil, nobody, not even those who practically promote them, will deny. They are the cause of losses to masters, to men, and to the public—perhaps to the public as much as to any one else. It is no wonder, therefore, that proposals should be constantly forthcoming having for their object to make strikes unnecessary or impossible. Parliament has so far adopted one of these proposals as to pass an Act for the enforcement of arbitration in trade disputes; but hitherto experience has not shown arbitration to be effective. Indeed very seldom could it be possibly be of much service. In cases where it was agreed to make wages directly dependent upon profits, rising and falling as profits rose and fell, it might be possible to arbitrate between the people entering into such an agreement. But as neither workmen nor masters would, or could if they would, make such an arrangement, the cases in which arbitration is possible or applicable are very few. Both sides—masters and men—have refused arbitration in many cases and for the best reason in the world—no arbitrator was necessary to decide the question at issue, any more than an arbitrator is necessary to settle whether you should give up your watch to the first person who demands it. If a master insists that his workmen must take less wages, what is there to arbitrate upon? If he has made this demand upon his workmen's purse, he will not get what he asks if the workmen can get higher wages elsewhere. The question is not one of disputable right, but of absolute right—the right of the workman to refuse to sell his labour for a lower sum than he thinks it is worth. There have been cases where arbitration has been resorted to, and where the decision has been against one side or the other, the defeated side has refused to acquiesce in the decision. In such cases, no doubt, the

objection should have come earlier. In the shape of a refusal to enter upon arbitration, but that it did come is evidence that arbitration is not a remedy for strikes. Nothing is more common than to find this supposed mode of settlement suggested when the question at issue has in one way or other practically been settled; and then those who refuse it are subjected to much thoughtless condemnation. But without seeing that arbitration could not be of use in the majority of cases in which strikes occur, both men and masters practically come to that conclusion by a rough process of looking mainly at what they believe, often wrongly, to be their own interests. They refuse arbitration, and settle their disputes in their own way.—[Scotman.]

The Irishmen had a grand time in New York on the 17th of March. From 20,000 to 25,000 men participated in the procession in honor of St. Patrick. Celebrating the anniversary of Ireland's patron Saint was the order of the day, and they paid attention to it. At an early hour in the morning flags waved from all parts of the city, and the sons and daughters of the "green of the sea," radiant in green neckties, ribbons and flowing skirts, filled the principal thoroughfares. All passed off quietly and pleasantly.

The day has been observed with great eclat in all the principal cities and towns in the United States.

A young man by the name of Richard C. Carman died at the residence of J. G. Beckwith, Esq. on Monday morning last, very suddenly, of apoplexy. He had been in Mr. B's employ some time past, and was in his usual good health on Sunday—and was out riding with a young woman. He belonged in Chatham, Miramichi, where he has relatives and friends. He was about thirty years of age.—[Calais Advertiser.]

Blasting in a Coal Mine.

"Down in a coal mine" is a locality which, although immortalized in a popular air ground out at the rate of some twenty times a day by wheezy hand organs under our windows, is not the most inviting place in the world to take out one's exercise. We descend the shaft with a disagreeable feeling of going, we know not whither, save somewhere into the depths of a black pit which yawns beneath us. Once at the bottom, there is a damp oppressive feeling in the air; the rock overhead drips dirty water down upon us, and occasionally an icy stream crawls down our back, sending a disagreeable shudder from head to foot. Of course we get bewildered; the light from the little lamp in our oil skin hat is very dim and smoky, and casts a sort of uncertain radiance for about three feet in advance, throwing great black shadows which leave us in a kind of unpleasant doubt whether or not we shall suddenly step into some abyss and disappear forever into the bowels of the earth.

We trudge through countless leads, now scrambling over timbers, then compressing ourselves into incredibly small compass in order to crawl through the narrowest of openings. There is a conglomeration of coal dust and mud under foot that sticks to our shoes like glue. We trip over the rails, and bruise every square inch of our bodies against the sharp angles of the rough walls, while our hands and faces, within a very few minutes, partake of the squalor of our surroundings.

Soon we encounter a party of miners, rough hardy looking men, far healthier than we should believe would be the case with beings whose labor is carried on away from the light of day. They are preparing a blast, our guide tells us, and we draw near to watch the operation, but speedily retire in dismay at the apparently careless handling of the powder in close proximity to the unguarded flames of the lamps. The men manifest no concern, and all are coolly smoking or chatting.

Now, the charges are ready, and one of the miner's lights the fuse from his pipe. We scramble precipitately to a safe position in total disregard of either dirt, wet, or bruises; and then, in a state of suspense, we stop our ears and wonder whether the smoke will leave us entirely or only partially suffocated. The men lounge lazily out of the way, forming a little group by themselves and puffing quietly at their pipes.

A flash—then a deep muffled explosion, which echoes through the long caverns, and is followed by the rumbling and crashing of the falling debris of clouds of dense sulphurous smoke fill the chamber, rising up to the roof and curling away toward the shaft. We get down close to the floor with a handkerchief—a very grimy one by this time—over our nose and inwardly yearn for one breath of fresh air. Meanwhile the blasters wait until the smoke disperses, and the atmosphere becomes less stifling; then they resume work. Some pile the detached bits of coal in heaps, and others fill the tubs which travel on rails. Then the gules are signalled for, and we can hear the noise of their hoofs approaching, mingled with the sounds of blows and an alarming chorus of explosives on the part of the drivers. The animals are attached to the tubs, and after arguing some time with their attendants, make fashion, by drumming on the wagons with their heels, refusing to stir, or manifesting an unconquerable disposition to lie down, they at length persuaded, through the agency of a club or by being banged about the head with a lump of coal, that resistance is useless, when they reluctantly start off on a slow jog trot. We follow them to the shaft, leaving the miners swinging their picks or hammering at their drills, apparently careless of the dark heavy atmosphere around them.

—Rev. John A. DeRoss, Assistant, died at the Catholic Cathedral in Portland, March 12, of small pox.

"WHISKY DRIPS" is the peculiar and suggestive title of an intensely interesting and exciting book, written by United States Detective Officer James, of the Internal Revenue Department. It contains, first, a series of interesting sketches, illustrating the various evasions of the law and its penalties by the "Whiskey Rings," including not only illicit distillers, but men of apparent respectability, and even officers with Government appointments. It gives a circumstantial account of the attempted murder of Officer Brooks, giving an inside view of the causes which led to the only authenticated instance of hired assassins in the United States. It is written in a vigorous spicy style, and well illustrates that "truth is stranger than fiction" for all that is here written, the Author asserts to be strictly true.

The "Calais Advertiser" has the following hit at some of its St. Stephen friends:—"We understand the bridge fever is once more prevalent in St. Stephen. Patitions and remonstrances are the order of the day. We hardly think the citizens of that good town need feel alarmed, for the gentlemen who pretend to want the bridge are probably busy taking care of the \$15,000 they got out of Calais."

The Vezie Bank, Bangor, is now a National Bank, having lately been organized as such.

It is thought that the Cuba molasses trade this year will be unusually brisk. 5,000 hogsheads have already been bought by our firm in Portland.

The St. Croix and Penobscot Railroad Company is authorized in extending its road up the Schoodic river to Princeton to proceed to Bangor.

The charter of the Bangor & Calais Shore Line Railroad has been amended so that the road can run through the towns of Verona, Bucksport, Penobscot, Orland, Blue Hill, Sarrey to Ellsworth.

A YOUNG LADY DENTIST, Miss Emilia Fooking, native of Berlin, Prussia, where she intends to practice upon German jaws, after a little experience in a dentist's office in Maryland. At the graduation exercises she was fashionably dressed in white and pink overskirt, and handsome enough to give all the gentlemen tooth ache.

DIED.
At Brooklyn, New York, on the 16th inst., of heart disease, Capt. Thomas Smith, a native of London, England, and formerly of Saint Andrews, where he leaves relatives and several friends.

Ship News.

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS.

ARRIVED.

March, Schr. Wm. Lancaster, S. elye, Boston, bulk, R. Ross.
Broadfield, Britt, Calais, ballast.
Emerald, Cook, Calais, plaster, Goodnow & Co.
Estella, Pendleton, Eastport, ballast.
Cara, Clark, Calais, ballast, m. s. r.
22, Linda, Peacock, Eastport, ballast, m. s. r.
24, Esther, Maloney, Oil, Co.

DEPARTED.

March, Schr. Broadfield, Britt, Boston, 2600 sleepers, R. Ross.
Wm. Lancaster, S. elye, St. George, ballast.
Mary Ellen, Britt, Portland, 3018 sleepers, R. Ross.
Ulrica, Maloney, Boston, 2027 sleepers, Goodnow & Co.
Anna, Simpson, Boston, 1300 sleepers, R. Ross.
Emma Penbertson, McQuoid, St. Stephen, ballast.
Odessa, Tatton, Portland, 2,000 sleepers, Robinson & Glenn.
Franklin, Coats, Calais, ballast.
Jane, Clark, Boston, 2590 sleepers, Robinson & Glenn.
Martha A., Maloney, Boston, 4,600 sleepers, R. Ross.
22, Linda, Peacock, Eastport, old iron, master.
24, Willie Carson, Carson, Portsmouth, 1672 sleepers, Robinson & Glenn.
25, Eliza Frances, Maloney, Portland, 2900 sleepers, R. Ross.
Clara, Clark, Boston, hay and sleepers, R. Ross.
Antelope, Bannan, Boston, 1800 sleepers, R. Ross.

Arrd. at Boston, March 24, Broadfield, Britt, hence.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

IS hereby given, that the following Non-Resident Ratepayers of the Parish of Penfield, hereinafter assessed as under, for the year 1872; and unless the amounts, together with the cost of advertising is paid within three months, the properties will be sold according to law—

Foot & County tax, With land tax.
John G. Woodward, \$1.48. \$7.40. \$9.28.
Hein estate Thos. Shaw, 1.13. 2.00. 3.13.
Isaac Woodward, 79. 79. 79.

WM. SHAW, Collector.
Penfield, March 23, 1873. 3m.

GENERAL SESSIONS.

THE Court of General Sessions of the Peace for the County of Charlotte, will be held at the Court House, on THURSDAY, the 8th day of APRIL, next, at 12 o'clock, noon:
At which time and place all Magistrates, Coroners, and Constables of said County, and other persons required to be at this Court, are hereby publicly notified to give their attendance.
ALEX. T. PAUL, Sheriff of Charlotte.
St. Andrews, March 26, 1873.

SCHOOLMASTER'S VALENTINE.

I write to you because, dear Kate,
I have a verb to conjugate;
The verb To Love, an easy word
To say, but, oh, 'tis very hard
To know each voice correct, yet I
Have quite made up my mind to try;
And this myself I cannot do,
Without a little help from you.
The active voice I know full well;
"I love," the rest I need not tell,
It is the passive voice alone
That puzzles me—ah! that's the one,
If "I am loved"—only I knew,
To be correct (I mean by you),
Ah! then I'd pass to "will and will,"
And ever be your loving Bill.

ALL FOR LOVE.—Like the youth of some other places, the Pittsfield (Mass.) boys, to the number of fifty or sixty, rush out of evening meetings as soon as the benediction is pronounced, and stand ready to offer their company to their opposites of the other sex as they come out. One of these young bloods was about giving his arm to the girl of his choice, a few nights ago, when her father, who hasn't a bit of romance in his soul, but a mighty sight of vigor in his muscles, stepped up, and taking in the situation at a glance, grasped the youth by his coat collar, lifted him about a yard clear of the ground, and nearly shook him out of his trousers. The young man has been shy of that Miss ever since. He says "it isn't safe to be hanging round a girl whose father acts like a derrick."

A Boston lecturer—quite a connoisseur in bird stuffing—told a droll story of himself. One day he stopped at a window where a large owl was exhibited, and remarked to a friend: "You see that there is a magnificent bird utterly ruined by unskillful stuffing. Notice the mounting? Exaggerated, is it not? No living owl ever roosted in that position. The eyes are fully a third larger than any owl ever had." As he thus spoke the bird raised one foot and solemnly winked at the critic. Moral: be careful in expressing your opinions.

Manchester House.

FALL 1872.

ODELL & TURNER

HAVE RECD. per STEAMSHIPS
"Olympia" and "Hecle."

76 CASES AND BALES

New Goods.

CLOTHS,

Dress Materials,
Shawls and Mantles,
Black Alpaccas,
LINENS,
CARPETINGS,
Blankets, Flannels,
COTTONS AND COTTON WARPS,
HATS, FLOWERS,
FEATHERS,
MILLINERS' STOCK
AND
Fancy Goods.

ALSO—A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

all personally selected.

WHOLESALE and RETAIL

RAILROAD HOTEL,

ST. ANDREWS.

THE Subscriber returns his thanks to the public for the patronage extended to him since opening the Railroad Hotel. Having purchased the property from Mr. Edward Pleasant, he will

CONTINUE THE BUSINESS,

and trusts by attention and efforts to please, to receive a continuance of that patronage so liberally extended to the establishment.

TRANSIENT and PERMANENT boarders provided with comfortable rooms on reasonable terms.
GOOD STABLES.—Experienced and reliable hostlers always on hand. Horses and Carriages to let.
COACHES in attendance on the arrival of Trains and Steamers.

M. CLARKE,
Proprietor.

St. Andrews, April 17, 1872

ROYAL HOTEL,

(FORMERLY STUDENT.)

Opposite Custom House and Public Offices, PRINCE WILLIAM ST., ST. JOHN, N.B.
During the past winter this house has been thoroughly renovated and refurnished. It will be re-opened on 1st of May next.

Having secured the services of Mr. Charles Watts as Manager, the proprietor trusts that their united efforts for the comfort of their guests will give entire satisfaction.

Terms \$2.00 per day.

THOMAS F. RAYMOND,
Proprietor.

June 12

STANDARD

Life Assurance Company.

Assets over Four Millions Sterling.

THE Undersigned having been appointed Agent at St. Andrews for the above Company, persons wishing to know the terms can be furnished with forms and particulars or information of any kind, by applying to him. This Company was established in 1825, and is one of the strongest and most successful of the Life Assurance Companies of Great Britain.

JAMES W. STREET,
AGENT ST. ANDREWS.

MEDICAL REFERENCE: N. G. T. PARKER, M.D. April.

St. Andrews Hotel Company.

At a meeting of the Directors of the Hotel Company, held on the 16th instant, W. B. MORRIS was appointed Secretary.
R. ROBINSON,
St. Andrews, Oct. 24 1872 President.

MADAM JUNCTION

EATING HOUSE.

S. W. DAVIS, PROPRIETOR.

Meals always ready on Arrival of Trains.

Jan. 16, 1872.

TEA POTS.

JUST RECEIVED per steamer "Millbank"—A large assortment of
Tea-Pots and other Ware,
CHINESE TEA-POTS,
EGYPTIAN BLACK TEA-POTS,
ROCKINGHAM TEA-POTS.

For sale by
F. & J. A. WHITE,
No. 10 Charlotte Street, St. John.

REMOVAL.

W. H. WILLIAMSON, ever grateful for the kind support and patronage he has hitherto received, begs to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has removed his establishment to the store formerly occupied by Miss Irwin, corner of Water and Edward streets; where he will keep as usual.

DRUGS, CHEMICALS

Patent Medicines, Perfumery,
Toilet Articles, Groceries,
Paints, Glass, Putty, and all the extra commodities found in a Druggist Shop.
St. Andrews.

Insolvent Act of 1869.

In the matter of Moses Parks, an Insolvent. NOTICE is hereby given, that a meeting of the Creditors of the above named Insolvent, will be held at the office of Geo. McSorley, Esquire, Barrister at Law, St. George, Charlotte County, on Thursday the seventh day of November next, at the hour of ten of the clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of the removal of the present Assignee of said estate, and appointing another Assignee, and for the purpose of ordering of the affairs of the said Estate generally, pursuant to an order of James G. Stevens, J. C. C.

The Insolvent is hereby summoned to attend said meeting.
Dated at St. George, Province of New Brunswick, this 16th day of October, A.D. 1872.
JAMES MORAN, Assn. Genl.

Tenders Wanted.

\$5,000 Debentures issued on the credit of the TOWN of ST. ANDREWS.

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned until the 19th day of October, instant, for the purchase of the \$5000 Debentures issued on the credit of the Town of St. Andrews, pursuant to the Act of Assembly 34 Victoria, chap. 59, entitled "An Act to authorize the Town of Saint Andrews to aid the Saint Andrews Hotel Company." These Debentures are—10 of them for \$100 each, 4 of them for \$200, 3 of them for \$400, and 4 of them for \$500; are dated 19th of Sept. 1871, bear interest from that date at six per cent. payable 1st July and 1st January; are payable in twenty years, and are a first class investment.
NEVILLE G. D. PARKER,
Hon. Secy. St. Andrews Hotel Co.
St. Andrews, 2nd Oct. 1872. cc 23i

SUGAR & MOLASSES.

Ex "Rapid" from Barbados via St. John:
20 Hbls Muscovado Molasses,
8 " Choice do Sugar,
J. W. STREET.

Alcohol and Old Rye.

Just received via Portland,
5 Puncheons } A.L. COHOL.
15 Hbls } 95 O.P.
10 Hbls Old Rye Whisky, 25 pc. U.P.
Gooderham & Worts' Distillery, Toronto.
July 4, 1872. J. W. STREET.

GEO. STEWART, JR.,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL

Chemist and Druggist,

DEALER IN

DRUGS, MEDICINES, LATELY MEDICINES,
DYE WOODS AND STUITS, SURGICAL
INSTRUMENTS.

Toilet Requisites, Perfumery, Brushes, &c.,
24 King Street, Saint John, N. B.

Cuttings from the Country promptly executed.

Ships' Medicine Chests Filled and Re-fitted

Particular attention given to the Preparation

of Physicians' Prescriptions, &c.

april 12 7.—ly

MILLINERY

Fancy Goods.

MISS E. O'NEILL respectfully intimates to

the ladies of St. Andrews and vicinity that

she has opened a

MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT

in Miss Smith's building, where she has a Stock

of FANCY GOODS, of the latest styles,

and will be happy to execute all orders in her line

with neatness and despatch.

Copartnership.

The Subscribers have this day entered into

Professional Copartnership, under the style

and firm of

Street & Stevenson.

GEO. D. STREET,
R. R. STEVENSON.

St. Andrews, June 1, 1872.

NEW IMPORTATION.

Ex "Choice" from London, and "Kate Up-

ham" from Liverpool.

20 Cases "Bridges & Son's" best Stout

Porter,

30 Cases "Guinness" Dublin Porter, quarts

and pints.

2 Puncheons fine old Jamaica Rum,

30 chests London Congou Tea,

30 half chests "

60 dozen pints Irish Whiskey,

40 " Old Tom Gin,

3 cases Ginger Wine,

200 cases Geneva &c

J. W. STREET.

RAISINS.

100 Boxes Layer Raisins, 1

25 Hbls. Dried Apples, very nice. For

sale,

GRANULATED SUGAR.

35 Hbls. Boston Granulated Sugar. In

Bond or Duty paid,

Vacuum Pan Sugar.

53 Hbls. Demerara Vacuum Pan Sugar.

Choice quality, just received and for sale at

lowest market rates, in Bond or Duty paid.

TODD, CLEWLEY & CO.,

St. Stephen.

JOHN McCOLL,

GENERAL AGENT.

Commission Merchant,

AND

AUCTIONEER

St. George, N. B.

REFERENCES: Hon. B. K. Stevenson, Sur-
General, W. Whitlock, Esq., St. Andrews;
Jas. A. Moran, and Abm. Young, Esqs., St.
George; Chas. F. Clinch, Esq., St. John; J.
Murphy, and David Main, Esqs., St. Ste-
phen.

The Standard.

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A. W. Smith.

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TERMS

\$2.50 per Annum—if paid in advance.

\$3. If not paid till the end of the year.

ADVERTISEMENTS

Inserted according to written orders or continued

till forbid, if no written directions.

First insertion of twelve lines and under, 80 cts

Each repetition of do 20 cts

First insertion of all over 12 lines 8 cents per line

Each repetition of do 2 cts per line

Advertising by the year as may be agreed on.

All letters addressed to this office must be

post paid.

STREET & STEVENSON,

Barristers and Attorneys at Law,

Solicitors &c.

OFFICES—WATER STREET,

ST. ANDREWS.

G. F. STICKNEY,

WATCH MAKER & JEWELLER.

Has received further supply of

GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES,

Chains, Rings, Brooches,

Lockets, Studs, Solitaires, Keys, &c.

Elegantly plated Britannia Metal and British

Plate Ware,

Papier Machie, Parian, Spa, Wedgwood

and Bohemian Goods

JET AND RUBBER GOODS.

CUTLERY, HARDWARE, EDGETOOLS

TOYS, FANCY SOAP AND PERFUMERY,

Together with a general assortment of

House Furnishing & Fancy Goods

WEDDING RINGS made to order.

July 19 41

Plans of School Houses.

Education Office, Province of New

Brunswick.

FREDERICTON, December 27th, 1872.

TRUSTEES OF SCHOOLS are hereby notified

that the Plans of School Houses prepared

by the Board of Education, will be furnished free

of expense to Districts needing them, on application

to the Inspector of Schools for the county.

Also, that when the Trustees have selected one

of the said Plans, a complete set of working drawings

of the same may be procured without charge,

on application to the Chief Superintendent.

THEODORE H. RAND, Esq.,

Jan 1st Chief Superintendent of Education.

SPRING IMPORTATIONS.

MAY 14, 1872.

For the "Oromoto" from Liverpool, "Lis-

combe" from Clyde, and "Choice"

from London.

4 Hbls } Fine old Whiskey.

17 qr. casks } "Guinness" Dublin Porter.

40 Cases } "Guinness" Dublin Porter.

12 Hbls } Ginger Ale and Champagne Cider.

10 Boxes } F. D. Pies,

5 qr. casks } Fine old Dattin [B] Whiskey.

28 Cases } do

35 Hbls } McEwan's Pale Ale.

25 do } "Base's" do do

10 cases } Old Tom Gin, quarts.

Paints & Oil

14 casks } Boiled and raw Linseed Oil.

32 Cwt. } Brandram Bros' No 1 White Paint

Red, Yellow and Green Paints.

Wines.

3 Butts } Sherry Wine,

6 qr. casks } do

3 Hbls } Port Wine,

9 qr. casks } do

18 cases } Champagne, quarts and pints,

Dunville & Co's Whiskey.

Ex "Oromoto" and "John Barker" from

Liverpool.

4 Hbls } Old Irish Whiskey,

10 qr. casks } do

50 cases } "Choice" from London,

70 Cases and Half Chests Congou Tea,

10 kegs Bi-Carbonate Soda.

J. W. STREET & CO.

October 23d, 1871.

Landing ex "Mary Ellen," from New York

230 Hbls extra State Ohio, and fancy Flour

16 1/2 bbls family

2 Tierces "Sugar cured" Hams

20 bbls heavy Mess Pork.

5 " clear

200 Bushels Corn, &c.

Oct 25, 1872. J. W. STREET.

MOLASSES.

Ex Schr. "Emma" from Cienfuegos direct.

211 Hbls. } BRIGHT CIEFUEGOS MOLASSES.

19 Tierces } do

16 Hbls. } do

The above is a very choice cargo and will be

sold at lowest market rates, in bond or duty paid.

TODD, CLEWLEY & CO.,

April 1871. St. Stephen.

GIN, WINE, TEA, &c.

Ex "Choice" from London.

40 Hbls } Best Pale Geneva.

30 qr. casks } do

200 Cases } Congou Tea.

5 do } London Brown Stout & Pale Ale.

20 qr. casks } Pale Sherry.