

The St. Andrews Standard.

PUBLISHED BY A. W. SMITH.]

EX VARIIS SUMENDUM EST OPTIMUM.—Cic

[£2 50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE

No 25

SAINT ANDREWS NEW BRUNSWICK, JUNE 19, 1872.

Vol 39

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

CAPITAL
One Million Pounds Sterling,
(£5,000,000.)

Five per cent Interest ALLOWED
ON SPECIAL DEPOSITS.

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

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Every Day from 10 a.m. till 3 p.m.

JAS. S. LOCKIE,
MANAGER, St. Stephen.

Poetry.

"The Land Thou gavest unto our Fathers."

Lord, while for all mankind we pray,
Of every clime and coast,
O hear us for our native land,—
The land we love the most.

Our fathers' sepulchres are here,
And here our kindred dwell;
Our children, too—how should we love
Another land so well?

O guard our shores from every foe,
With peace our borders bless;
With prosperous times our cities crown,
Our fields with plenteousness.

Unite us in the sacred love
Of knowledge, truth, and Thee;
And let our hills and valleys shout
The songs of liberty.

Lord of the nations, thou to Thee
Our country we commend;
Be Thou our refuge and our trust,
Our everlasting friend.

[Wreford]

"IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN."

"We mourn in secret o'er some buried love
In the far past, whence love does not return,
And strive to find among its ashes gray
Some lingering spark that may yet live and burn;
And when we see the vainness of our task,
We flee away, far from the hopeless scene,
And fold close our garments o'er our hearts,
Cry to the winds, 'O God! it might have been!'"

"Come, darling, sing my favorite, and then I
must leave you!" And drawing his betrothed
gently forward, Arthur Falkner seated her upon
one of the low wicker chairs, which was almost
concealed by the clinging star-jasmine and scarlet
cypress, shading the tiny bird-nest affair of a porch.
She had followed him, and he had followed her,
both stood in the doorway, silently, for several
minutes, watching the fair moon, as with her mel-
low beams she cast many and fantastic shadows
upon the broad walk, and peering shyly through
the twining vines up at the lattice, played "hide
and seek" on the snowy floor.

"I was a sweet picture, 'Yes, sing, 'ma pettie!'
Too long to bear my song to night." And seating
himself at the girl's side, looked upon the pale face,
with its sweet mouth and full red lips, dark gray
eyes and heavy brows, the low but intellectual
forehead, and small beautifully-shaped head, with
its crown of black hair, with a world of admiration
in his dark eyes. No, Carrie Leslie was not beau-
tiful, not even pretty, but she appeared to her be-
trothed, Arthur Dean Falkner, as infinitely lovely.
The gray eyes were raised for a moment, and
meeting the ardent gaze of those dark ones bend-
ing over her, a rosy flush suffused cheek and brow,
and hastily withdrawing her hand, she pressed it
to her forehead, murmuring softly, "Don't Arthur;
you will spoil me by your flattery."

With a merry laugh, which so well harmonized
with the bright manly face, he caught and carried
the little trembling hand to his lips; then, with a
gentle caress, kept it a prisoner, as he listened,
almost breathlessly, to the sweet words of that
beautiful song, "Twenty years ago."

"Thanks, dearest; I must have a kiss for that."
And rising from his seat, he passed his arm gently
about the young girl and drew her up beside him,
at the same time pressing a kiss upon her lips.

Why did her cheeks, but a moment before crim-
son with blushes which his words had called into
them, blanch so suddenly? Why, with a shud-
der, did her head sink upon his arm, and deep
sobs shake her slender frame?

"Why darling, what is the matter?" he ex-
claimed, looking down upon the tiny figure, seem-

ing lovelier, and almost ethereal, in the soft moon-
light. "What is it, dearest, tell me?"

The young girl lifted her tearful face to his, and
the expression written there was one never to be
forgotten. Such deep agony upon the fair brow,
and in the depths of those tearful eyes; and the
lips, those bright red lips, were no longer red, but
a dull purple; and the sweet mouth twitched
convulsively. She did not speak for some mo-
ments, but at length, with a strong effort, she re-
sponded to his tears.

"Arthur," she commenced, agitatedly, but gather-
ing calmness as she proceeded, "dearest Arthur!
forgive me, but I fear that I may offend you in
what I am going to say; rest assured it can give
you no more pain to hear, than it will give me to
say the words that will trouble and perhaps offend
you; but remember it is the very intenseness of
my love that impels me to speak. O, my own Ar-
thur! will you not thrust aside this great enemy
which is winding its strong fetters closer and yet
closer around you? Will you not declare eter-
nal war against its insidious influence? O Ar-
thur! Look not upon the wine when it is red,
when it giveth its color in the cup, when it moveth
itself aright; for at the last it biteth like a ser-
pent, and stingeth like an adder!"

She paused, clasped her small hands closer
about his arm, and looked pleadingly into his face.
That low eager voice, those pleading tear-filled
eyes, were appealing to his heart almost as ir-
resistibly as the words she had spoken.
He unclasped her hands and held them tender-
ly in his own. His face grew grave and thought-
ful; and there arose before him a picture of the
brilliantly-lighted saloon, the sparkling wine and
card-table, the merry company, whose favorite he
was fast becoming, and his heart became sad, rest-
less; he felt and acknowledged that all those
things possessed a charm for him; and the words
of his betrothed sank into his heart, awakening
doubts as to his ability to resist evil.

Suddenly withdrawing her hands from his, she
clasped them, and raising her eyes to heaven, con-
tinued:
"Arthur, never was there a heart truer, purer
than mine. All my affection would I sacrifice to
you; but by the fair June moon above us, and the
whispering breeze around us, I had rather
look upon this loved face no more, hear that voice
with its matchless music call me endearing names
never again, than have you continue in the path
you are now treading. 'Promise, Arthur, dear
Arthur, that you will abandon the evil, that these
haunts shall know you no more! and prove to this
loving, trusting heart your love!'"

And as tears filled his softened eyes, he an-
swered, earnestly:
"I will, Carrie, my darling! do you doubt me?
I do not think there can be much danger; but
since you wish, and for your sake, my darling,
your gentle soul shall never be so pained again. I
do promise you to-night, by our beautiful love and
bright hopes, that never again shall you have
cause to fear! No, if I should break this solemn
pledge, may I lose your sweet love forever! Let
me seal the pledge thus." And he crushed his
lips upon the two fair clasped hands.

"My own Carrie, I am not worthy such great,
such beautiful love, [Lead me by thy gentle
Christian spirit, that I may become a better and a
truer man."
"Arthur, never a prayer ascends from my heart,
but that it waits for our Father's throne a fervent
petition for you, who are so dear to me. Often,
often, do I fear that my love for the creature ex-
ceeds that for the Creator, for which he refuses to
answer prayer. But I pray that he may crown
thy life with that bright jewel without which you
cannot enter into life eternal. God bless you, Ar-
thur, dear Arthur!" And the girl lifted the head
bowed upon her shoulder, and pressed her pure
lips to his brow once, twice.

"Amen," responded the young man, as he re-
ceived the pure benediction. And catching up
his hat from the wicker seat, he quitted the pres-
ence of his guardian angel.
Ah, Arthur Falkner, Arthur Falkner! If
you had but retraced your steps and been a lis-
tener to Carrie Leslie, as dropping upon her knees,
beside the low seat, beneath the wreathing vines,
she poured forth her pure soul in prayer to the
"All Powerful" for the safety of her betrothed.
Alas, alas! why could it not have been? Per-
haps fountains of bitter tears might not have
flowed; an ever stinging, goading remorse might
not have taken up its abode in one heart's chamber.

Twenty winters with their chill winds and
shuddering rains; twenty summers with their
sweet flowers, singing birds and gentle breezes,
had come and gone, each placing its tribute
upon a grave, on the "broken shaft" of which
graven, "He biddeth the broken heart." June
roses were now blooming over it, and a fair June
moon shed its soft mellow rays upon it. "Twenty
years ago!" It was no human voice thrilling that
sweet sad air; no, only a mocking-bird, which
swayed to and fro upon the pliant bough of the

weeping willow, that hung its long feathery-like
branches o'er the broken column.

Why did the solitary mourner, who knelt
at the grave, struggling with all his bitter
grief, start and press his hands upon his throbbing
brow?

Oh Carrie, Carrie! moaned the stricken
man. Twenty years ago you were at my
side, in the calm moonlight, pleading, angel
that you were, with one unworthy your love.
How boastfully I gave that pledge, sealing
my own vow, may I, my Carrie, lose your sweet
love forever! And I have lost it, and for-
ever!

The head with the gray hairs which sorrow
and remorse had scattered so abundantly amid
the dark locks, sank upon the marble; and
tears, such as only a strong man may weep, in
agony, coursed down his pale cheeks.

The worm that knows no dying is wearing
away my heart! I placed her in this untimely
grave! I, who should have guarded and pro-
tected her through a long life, broke that ten-
der loving heart, and laid the bright form low.
How bright, how beautiful this life might
have been, O God! might have been, but for me.

A fair bride, a broken pledge, an intoxicat-
ed bridegroom, a broken heart and a folding
of the fair cold hands over a breast from which
the life strokes had fled; a wanderer, mad
denied by grief and remorse, a lapse of twenty
years, and the wanderer kneels beside the broken
shaft—how emblematic of a broken life
—and cries, "My God! but for me, it might
have been!"

A bright, bright home; a vine wreath-
ed porch, beneath the shade of which might rest
the loved and lost; children's feet might
wander over the door sill and climb on the
father's knee; loving arms might twine about
the neck of both father and mother; sweet
musical voice might murmur words of love
But no; the picture fades, for I looked upon
the wine when it was red, when it gave its
color in the cup, when it moved itself aright;
and at last it biteth like a serpent and stung like
an adder.

The mocking bird hushed its gush of mel-
ody; for sounds of mourning struck strangely
upon its joyous heart. The moon veiled her
face in the high-fleecy cloud, weeping with the
grief-stricken one. The white rosebush rustled
faintly in the sweet night breeze, offering a
wealth of snowy buds and delicate fragrance to
the wanderer.

The silent hours went on apace; yet the
bowed form remained, and how and then the
pale brow would writhe with anguish, the trem-
bling hand be clasped, and the cold lips mur-
mur, "O God it might have been!"
Is it ever thus? Do all hearts bear within
them

"Some hidden place,
Some secret chamber where a cold corpse lies?
The drapery of whose couch we dress anon,
Each day, beneath the pale glare of its eyes;
We go from its still presence to the sun,
To seek the pathways where it once was seen,
And strive to still the throbbing of our hearts
With this wild cry 'O God! it might have
been!'"

"Where'er we go, in sunlight or in shade,
We mourn some jewel which the heart has
missed,
Some brow we touched, in days long since gone
by.
Some lips whose freshness and first dew we
kissed;
We shut out from eyes the happy light
Of sunbeams dancing on the hillside green,
And like the wanderer, open them to the night,
And cry, like him, 'O God! it might have
been!'"

A RIDE ON A LOCOMOTIVE. "Could we
ride with a driver?"

"You won't find it so pleasant as you ima-
gine, but you can try it."

The conductor signals, the engineer grasps
one of the mysterious levers which put him
"in rapport" with the modern locomotive,
and the docile monster winks away as if rejoic-
ing in the lightness of the playday train be-
hind him. As our speed increases we become
painfully aware that we are not on springs.
The easy swing of our does not pertain to the
locomotive, which jumps to its work with a
rioting, tramping trip-hammer energy that
disdains the thought of ease and softness. We
cannot keep our feet, and find it hard to keep
the high and narrow slippery seat, with north-
ing to hold on to. The speed seemed terrific.
Country no longer glides away from us with
a drifting motion,—it rushes on us like a thun-
der-bolt. Trees and houses have a whirling
motion, fierce, tumultuous, maddening, as
though hurled towards a vortex from which
we are momentarily escaping. Instinctively
we shrink as the track cuts under us, and the
huge rocks by the wayside seem flying by us.

Ahead is a curve. What is beyond it? We
watch the disclosing line with peculiar fascina-
tion, for terrible possibilities are ever just
out of sight. Gradually our senses become
used to their new experience, and we are with-

ling to forgo our useless vigilance. On the
right the river flows like a river in a vision,
noiseless, swift and strangely calm. On the
left the hills wait and reel, bearing down on
the track like an endless avalanche. Above,
the heavy clouds betoken the close of a brilliant
day, but it makes us dizzy to look at them. It
is pleasant to study the steady poise of the
driver. Alert, self-possessed, unpretending, he
sees every inch of the track by flashes of ob-
servation, lets out all restraints the heedless en-
ergy of his all but living engine, and holds
the lives of us all with a grasp as true as it is
seemingly unconscious. We plunge into the
shadow of Kittatinny Mountain, pierce the
point of rocks that projects into the river, and
stop amid a confusion of backing trains, shriek-
ing engines, and the shouts of trackmen. We
are at Bridgeport, and as soon as the bridge is
clear we shall cross to Harrisburg.

I shall have a realizing sense of my obli-
gation to the engineer driver, after this, re-
marks the untraveled man, as we climb down
from the locomotive; and a wholesome respect
of his skill and courage. ["Traveling by tel-
egraph," by James Richardson.

MORALS OF MOTTOES.

ICH DIEN.

Who does not know the ostrich feathers and
the Ich Dien, "I serve"? Little thought the
blind king of Bohemia as he buckled on his
armor that morning so long ago, for the bat-
tle of Crecy, that his three ostrich feathers
would be lowered to the dust, and his notable
motto be transferred to another prince before
the day was done. Still less thought he that
for generations and centuries the feathers and
the sentiment would come to belong to the
eldest sons of the English sovereigns as a
birthright for future time. It is now more
than five hundred years ago since the Black
Prince fought and helped so signally to win
that great historical battle, and since Ich Di-
en and the ostrich feathers passed from Bo-
hemian kings to English princes of Wales.—
Five hundred years! And still this time what
of the motto and upon the long line of
princes? Some effect, certainly. Some of the
great princes of Wales have perhaps been
better for the motto, and some of the bad ones
have been no so bad, perhaps, as but for the
motto they would have been. A motto that
suggests is often more effective than a motto
that declares. And this motto suggests many
a duty, many a virtue, many a Christian grace
and deed.

"I serve!" What do I serve? Have not
many princes of Wales asked themselves that
question? And shall not we readers and ob-
servers ask ourselves the same? "His ser-
vants ye are to whom ye obey." Most men,
perhaps all men, have masters, and are in
either base bondage or honorable service.—
Some people vaunt their independence of ties,
restraints, and obligations; but servitude may
be unacknowledged and yet real, denied by
the servant yet seen through plainly by look-
ers on. So far as the literal application of
the motto goes, every one in the world might
truly say, "Ich Dien," because every one in
the world "serves."

But the motto means more than that. Some
of its possible meanings may be readily tabu-
lated.
It may signify, and I have a strong impres-
sion that it did and does signify, humility of
mind. It is equivalent to, "I am content
with the lower place. If some one comes and
tells me to go up higher, well and good; but
I do not seek great things for myself. I de-
sire to be as close to earth as I can." Such teach-
ing is good in itself, and if carried out, would
so to speak, "grease the wheels" of social pro-
gress. If every one seeks the highest place
—and it cannot be denied that, as the years
roll on, more and more people are eager can-
didates for such places—what confusion and
disorder must be, what bitterness and ill-will
may be, the consequence. Every one cannot
be leader. Some must serve. The question
comes, Who is willing to accept this necessity
meekly? Surely, if we all took this motto as
a guide, it would cause a far less disorganiza-
tion and disarrangement and far less bad
consequence. "I serve," is indeed a love can-
didate for an anger-causing motto.

"Be it universal adoption would cause con-
fusion. Somebody must command." Undoubt-
edly; and the very people who most humbly
utter "I serve," are often the very best rulers
and guides. The men whose motto is "I
serve," are often men of high character and
principles, who, when duty bids them forward
to the higher place, discharge the functions of
those who seek the high places. That king of
Bohemia was, according to his light and know-
ledge, doing good service to his country as
king and leader. And when retiring Chris-
tians, who have acted up to the first meaning
of the Bohemian motto, "I seek no high place
of command," find that the motto has other
good meanings as well, they set up to what
ever meanings seems calculated best to promote
God's glory and fellowman's advantage.
And some of these other significations are
very soul stirring: "I serve my country!"

What a patriotic idea to inspire a good man's
life! And how many ways there are of serv-
ing one's country. Besides the tested field,
which is in some minds the only or the chief
area in which to serve one's country there are
peaceful services as valuable as warlike ser-
vices. We are not always, thank God, at
war. Although the reign of peace has been
sorely interrupted, it is, on the whole, a reign
more valued and longed for than in former
centuries. Instead of smelling the battle afar
off, nations, and peoples, and kindreds, and
tongues are grieved by war demonstrations,
and not always to be moved by the prospect
of glory and revenge. The trophies of peace
are held in honour. Statesmen may serve
their country as usefully as captains and com-
manders; so may magistrates, civic function-
aries, judges, public speakers and writers.

And so many private persons, both positive-
ly and negatively. When some active-mind-
ed people came to ask, "What shall we do?—
and we, and we?" one of the replies was,
"Do no violence, neither accuse any falsely."
By abstinence we can all serve our country,
and by activity most of us can do the same.
Abstinence from evil and activity in good
come within the scope of Ich Dien.

Again, what a wonderful view of service,
the highest of all service, is opened up in Mil-
ton's sonnet on his own blindness!—
"God doth not need

Either man's work, or his own gifts; who best
Bears his mild yoke, whose service he best
Is kingly; thousands at his bidding speed;
And post o'er land and ocean without rest;
They also serve who only stand and wait!"

What consolation and encouragement in
this thought for the afflicted and the humbly-
minded, who think they can do no service for
the Master!

But—and this is another meaning, sin for-
bidden but in the princely motto—some men
serve their lusts, inclinations, and passions.
Good of country is with them to be postponed
to gratification of self. I believe thoroughly
in the virtue and goodness of the public men of
the present day; but it was not always so.
What a crime to sacrifice, or to be willing to
sacrifice, the interests of a nation to a lust of
power and place! And what a "pull back"
on the wheels of civilization when kings and
princes have exercised no self-denial for their
country's good, or the other lusts and pas-
sions that are in Satan's hands so ruinous to
a country's character. A king's example may
be a country's chief blessing; and yet
kings have, in some cases and in some coun-
tries, not restrained themselves.

Every citizen of the world can contribute
his mite at least to the public good by nega-
tive abstinence, as most men can by positive
activity. It is difficult to conceive, indeed, of
a drunkard, say, who would for his country's
good, as a servant of his country, give up the
intemperance that clings to him in the face
of waiting honour, credit, and respectability; but
yet "I serve my country" is an element of
responsibility in this particular self-govern-
ment, gain say it who may.

Another application of the motto is to do-
mestic servants. "I serve." It is true my
master and mistress are not the kind of master
and mistress I should have chosen for myself;
but, for the present, duty calls me to serve
them and therefore to serve them faithfully.
Sometimes when I try hard to please least;
but then they do not know I have tried hard;
or they would appreciate my striving. I will
serve on, and on, and on, whatever may be
the result. One greater than any son of
man, took on Him the form of a servant.
Surely service, or the service of self, is good
and honourable, and I will pray for content-
ment and success.

THE ROMANCE OF LONDON.—A late
newspaper says: "The old house in which
Nell Gwynne lived in the city of London has
been converted into an infirmary." "In St.
Giles's Church," says Leigh Hunt, "the Chap-
man, the earliest and best translator of Hu-
mer, and Andrew Marvell, the wit and pa-
triot, whose poverty Charles the Second could
not bribe." "Fleet Street," says Blanchard
Jerrold, "is the same strain, 'hold a crown of
delightful association.' It is not the queen's
highway, it is that of Johnson and Goldsmith
and all their godly fellowship. The genius
of Lord Bacon haunts Gray's Inn; that of
Shelton the Inner Temple; Voltaire appears
in Maiden Lane, Covent Garden; Congreve
in Surrey Street, Strand; John of Gaunt, in
Fitzroy Garden; and in all the wits of Queen
Anne's time in Russell Street by Drury Lane."
With the same eyes the street toiler of to-day
would see other houses; that which Thackeray
erect built, and in which he died; the house
of Dickens; and that in which Mazzini lived.
In his last days at Pisa one of his neighbors
thought him an Englishman. "No," he
answered, sadly; "I am an Italian; but I
have lived for forty years in England."

The essential romance of London is fully
suggested in the work of Gustave Dore and
Blanchard Jerrold, which is reproduced in
this country in "Harper's Weekly." And as
[concluded on last page]

Telegraphic News.

London, June 13. Eve.
In the House of Commons this afternoon Mr. Horner gave notice that he would soon ask whether the documents to be presented to Parliament relative to the Alabama claims would explain why no records were kept of the session of the Joint High Commission, and also if they would contain any communications wherein the American Government asserted that the withdrawal of indirect claims was only a matter of understanding and not of agreement.

At the session of the House of Commons to night Mr. Gladstone, in reply to the question of Mr. Corrance, said nothing official had been received by the Government in relation to the San Juan boundary question now before Emperor William of Germany for his decision.

In answer to an inquiry from Henry Jackson, Gladstone said the Government of the United States declined to become a party to the application for an adjournment of the meeting of the Board of Arbitration at Geneva, as was proposed by Her Majesty's Government.

An Austrian Polar expedition has sailed from Vienna for the Arctic Ocean.

New York, June 14.
President Grant will attend the musical festival at Boston.

The New York city police have possession of the machine shops of the New Haven and Hudson River Railroad, the strikers having threatened to assault the men at work and destroy the building.

Six men were killed and seven badly hurt yesterday near Philadelphia, by the falling of a furnace tower.

Gold 113 3/4.

Montreal, June 13.

Steamship "France," 2,480 tons, and drawing 22 feet 9 inches of water, went down outside the harbor this morning. She had cleared for Quebec and was to sail for Liverpool Saturday. She was accompanied by a pilot but in passing Isle Ronde suddenly struck heavily. The concussion was so great the vessel reeled, nearly capsizing. About three minutes after striking she righted and drifted with the current nearly running down the Longueuil ferry steamer. In the meantime the vessel was fast filling with water, and in a few minutes she sunk in 25 feet of water, opposite Hochelaga about a mile below the wharf. The "France" was about two thirds loaded with general cargo, principally grain, for Liverpool. She was chartered in England by Messrs. Allen for summer traffic. She sank in less than ten minutes after striking on the Island.

Boston, June 17.
The Grenadier Guard Band arrived this morning from New York, and were at once taken to their hotel, accompanied by the St. George and St. Andrew's Societies, the State Cavalry and other troops. Their reception was a perfect ovation.

The Kaiser or Guard Grenadier Band of Austria, and Emperor William's Cornet Quartette arrived this morning from New York.

Governor Wilmot is here, the guest of the city.

Johann Strauss, leader, and Madame Pechkina Leutner, reputed to be the greatest living soprano, came with them.

Ottawa, June 15.
This morning His Excellency, accompanied by Lady Lisgar, Miss Dalrymple, some members of the Dominion Cabinet, and his suite, took his departure from Ottawa by the steamer Queen Victoria.

The officers of the Governor General's Foot Guards will shortly be gazetted and the Corps at once organized.

E. M. Macdonald, M. P. for Lunenburg, intends retiring from Parliamentary life, and will shortly be gazetted to the Collectorship of Customs for the Port of Halifax.

London, June 16.

The Geneva Board of Arbitrators met on Saturday. Summaries of proofs and arguments on both sides were presented.

The proceedings were conducted secretly and nothing further is definitely known.

Steamship "Nevada" from New York went ashore near Quernstown on Sunday in a dense fog. Passengers and crew were saved. The ship came off with the tide.

New York, June 17.

A serious riot of strikers in Jersey City on Saturday. In New York the "outs" are talking of desperate measures and trouble is expected this week.

ATTEMPT AT MOB LAW.—We learn from the police authorities that an attempt at Mob Law took place at the Alms House Friday. It seems that an Irishman who had been in feeble health at the institution died yesterday and his friends in this city desired to get the body for burial. The city gave the desired permit requiring first that it should be signed by Dr. Foster, the city physician, the Doctor refused to sign the permit on the ground that the man was one of those who had been exposed to the small pox infection. Thereupon the crowd declared they would have the corpse at all hazards upon which the Doctor drove in town and notified the police authorities. Deputy Sterling with a squad of officers put in an appearance and charged the crowd sending them about their business.

REM IN KENTVILLE.—The people of Kentville held a meeting recently to devise means for the suppression of the illicit liquor traffic. A large vigilance committee was appointed to prosecute those who violate the law. Notices are first to be posted warning the parties transgressing to desist. Rev John B. Logan, in calling a temperance meeting there, urges all to be present "to have the stigma removed from our beautiful village of holding, as to drink enemas, the most disreputable place in the Dominion of Canada. We are convinced

that the reverend gentleman has not travelled extensively, or he would not claim precedence for Kentville on the score of drunkenness."—Telegraph.

Monday afternoon the Bangor police seized considerable liquor from the ship, M. L. Crockett, lying at the European and North American Railway wharf, Portland.

WINDSOR AND ANNAPOLIS RAILWAY.—The Kentville "Star" reports that an arrangement has been made with the Government, and that Vernon Smith, Esq., is to resume the management of the Windsor and Annapolis Railway on first of July.

The Standard.

SAINT ANDREWS, JUNE 19, 1872.

To the Editor of the Standard.

SAINT ANDREWS, June 18th, 1872.

SIR:—

Three cases of mild Small Pox are reported to us as existing in an isolated place near Chatham.

The Board have taken precautionary measures, and hope to confine it to the district and prevent its spreading.

The Board would urge upon the inhabitants the necessity of taking all precautionary measures and vaccination. Persons unable to pay and residing in the town will be vaccinated free of charge to them, on application to Doctors Parker or Gove.

C. E. O. HATHAWAY,
J. R. BRADFORD,
W. WHITLOCK,
R. STEVENSON,
Board of Health.

We learn that three cases of Small Pox exist in a distant part of the Parish, and would call the attention of the inhabitants generally to the notice of the Board of Health and the necessity of taking immediate precautionary measures by vaccination, and also reporting to the Board any doubtful cases of sickness, that they may take measures to ascertain its nature in time.

It appears to us that there has been an unnecessary excitement in the minds of some timid persons in the town and parish. There cannot be a question that Michael Haggerty's daughter died of small pox, which was masked for the time, by a severe skin eruption, and it was to be expected that the girl's mother, and the woman who attended, would be likely to contract the disease; but the energetic action of the Board of Health, their constant watchfulness, their anxiety to confine the disease to the locality in which it is known to exist, even in a mild form, is or should be a sufficient guarantee that they are doing all that can be done to stamp the disease out. People should not pay any attention to the false reports and exaggerated statements of nervous and timid parties. We sincerely hope to be able to state in our next that the disease has left the isolated locality where it broke out.

THE BOSTON PEACE JUBILEE was opened with great eclat on Monday last. The city is filled with strangers from all parts of this continent, many from the B. N. A. Provinces, and from Europe. The first grand concert was given; the programme to devote a day each to America, England, France, Prussia and Austria. The first day was devoted to America, yesterday, Tuesday, was England's. The Grenadier Guards Band, in their magnificent uniform and their unequalled musical performance was the great attraction.

IMPROVEMENTS are being carried on in various parts of the town. Mr. Charles Williamson is putting a new front to his building on Edward Street; when finished it will be a great improvement and an addition to the locality. The large building at the corner of Water and Edward Streets owned by W. H. Williamson, Druggist, is being painted, and several others have been improved by coats of paint.

Mr. Clark's residence and store is undergoing repairs and the roof projected, giving the building a more modern appearance.

The new Hotel will be all boarded in within a week. Mr. Angus Simson, the master workman, is driving the work forward energetically, and gives, we understand, satisfaction to the Directors, and will complete the work abandoned by the contractor, within the amount stipulated.

CLARKE'S HOTEL has had several additions put on by Mr. Edward Simson, and is now very convenient; the water for the establishment is conducted by pipes, and pumps have been introduced.

Mr. W. D. Hartt is also enlarging his Lobster Factory, and has about forty persons in the establishment.

THE TREATY QUESTION still engages the attention of politicians and representative men. It is difficult to ascertain the real position of affairs from the telegrams in United States papers. The request of the British Government to postpone the Arbitration, will be absolutely refused, as the U. S. States commissioners are opposed to it. Instead of lessening the misunderstanding is increasing, and will no doubt be kept up until the Presidential election is over in the United States. Such an important national question should be decided on its merits, and not be kept open for the accomplishment of the political elevation of any man—President or Governor.

The Rev. P. Keay, A. M., will preach at the Rolling Dam, on Sabbath next, and will be absent at Charlottetown, P. E. Island, on Sabbath, 23rd inst., where he will attend the meeting of Synod. Divine Service will be held in the Church here on each Sabbath.

MASONIC CELEBRATION.—St. George Lodge of F. & A. M. intend celebrating St. John's Day, Monday, 24th inst., by marching to Church, and afterwards returning to their Lodge Room, and partaking of an elegant repast. Transient and visiting Brethren will receive "a brother's welcome."

The "Colonial Standard" published at Pictou has been enlarged, and printed from new type. We trust our contemporary's enterprise will be amply rewarded.

The Bangor Commercial says that on Monday afternoon, a most remarkable escape from a violent death occurred in the yard of the European & North American Railway. A man by the name of John Campbell was walking on the main track opposite the depot; he appeared to be quite drunk, and Mr. Lewis Davis, railway clerk, ordered him to get off. If he did, he got on again in a few moments, the accommodation train from Oldtown coming in, the cow-catcher of the engine struck him on the lower part of the legs, and at the same instant he jumped or threw himself on the top of it, and clung there till the train stopped. He was instantly pulled off and found to be insensible and as limp as a rag. The only injuries he received were two cuts about the right eye.

For the Standard.

The Second Parliament.

MR. EDITOR:—As the first term of the last year's Session of the Dominion Parliament has expired, and as candidates, new and old, will be coming out, perchance, in each and every county in the Province, as representatives of the people in said Parliament for the second parliamentary term, it may not be deemed premature to offer a few remarks from time to time, preparatory to active canvassing, on the necessity existing for each county constituency to consider the matter; for electors and others feeling interested in the progress of the country, to commune with each other on the choosing of fit and proper representatives, and casting aside for the occasion personal prejudices and prepossessions, settle upon their man unwaveringly, and not open a ready ear to every plausible tale told as is wont on coming elections; to put no faith in promises made faithfully; but to read the record of the past history of those candidates who have been elected heretofore; and to judge of new aspirants for Dominion honours from all that can be gathered of their antecedents.

As the electors of the other counties in the Province will be best prepared whom to elect, or whom to reject; the electors of Charlottetown, to attend more particularly to what concerns their own county's interests—each constituency in each county doing the same; the entire Province will be duly protected in its rights and cared for.

So far as at present known, we will have two candidates at least in the field, asking the electors to select his own individual self to the House of Commons at Ottawa.

Purposing to extend these remarks at an early day, and give them a public airing through the columns of the "Standard," should this brief epistle, so very uncommensal in its way, find acceptance with its Editor, I am,

Mr. Editor, yours, &c.,

DASHAWAY.

To the Editor of the Standard.

SIR:—Is there not some way of staying the tide of intemperance and rowdiness that has been so prevalent of late in this province and especially in this town. There has been an increase of drunkenness and rowdiness in this town within the last year to an alarming extent, and there seems to be no effort to stay the tide. Destroy the friends of temperance seen parading and making no effort, or if any, so feeble that it hardly felt. Our young men and even boys make night hideous with their drunken rowdiness on the streets and there is very little notice taken by the Magistrates. Hardly a person is arrested unless it be some unfortunate stranger who has imbibed too much and then he is lodged in Gaol until he has sobered off, and then is mulcted of a small amount as a fine, with the injunction to "go and sin no more."

Within the town there are some six or eight unlicensed grogeries which sell and ten legally licensed to sell that which makes man lower than a brute. One would think that six days out of a week was enough for them to deal out their liquor, but no, they must keep open on the Sabbath and fill our streets with drunken rowdies, so at times it is unsafe for persons, especially ladies, to walk the street after dark. It is time that there was some movement to close up the unlicensed grogeries and stop the sale on Sunday. I cannot see what right a man has to open his bar for the sale of liquor any more than to open a store for the sale of goods. There would be quite a breeze raised if any of our traders were to open their stores for the sale of goods on Sunday, but twelve or fifteen grog shops in full blast do not call for so much as a passing rebuke. I hope that our Town Clerk will take the matter in hand and not allow the Sabbath to be desecrated any longer.

Yours, &c.,

A. B. C.

Grant's Letter of Acceptance.

Hon. Thomas Settle, President of the National Republican Convention, called upon President Grant Monday and officially informed him of his nomination. The following is the President's reply:

Executive Mansion, Washington, D. C., June 10, 1872.—Hon. Thomas Settle, President of the National Republican Convention.—Gentlemen:—Your letter of this date, advising me of the action of the Convention held at Philadelphia on the 5th and 6th of this month and of my unanimous nomination for the Presidency by it, is received. I accept the nomination and through you return my heart felt thanks to your constituents for this mark of their confidence and support.

If elected in November and protected by a kind Providence in health and strength to perform the high trust conferred, I promise the same zeal and devotion to the good of the whole people for the future of my official life, as shown in the past. Past experience may guide me in avoiding the mistakes inevitable with novices in all professions and all occupations.

When relieved from the responsibilities of my own present trust by the election of a successor, whether it be at the end of this term or next, I seek to leave to him as executive, a country at peace within its own borders, at peace with out side nations, with a credit at home and abroad, and without embarrassing questions to threaten its future prosperity. With the expression of a desire to see a speedy healing of all the bitterness between sections, parties or races of citizens, and the time when the title of citizen carries with it all the protection and privileges to the humblest that it does to the most exalted.

I subscribe myself, very respectfully,

Your Obedient Servant,

(Signed) U. S. GRANT.

ARRIVAL OF THE SHELTLANDERS

The Steamship "Olympia," which arrived in St. John on Wednesday brought out one hundred and forty one immigrants from the Shetland Islands. They consist of twenty married men, fifty-one single male adults, eighteen married women, ten single women, thirty-six children, and six infants. They are a fine, hardy looking set of people, and just the sort of people to settle among us. The young men and boys are active and intelligent looking, and those who may be thought too young to work on the Railway, will soon find employment in other directions. Among the men are six or eight carpenters, two blacksmiths, and three or four masons.

The resident directors and Secretary of the Riviere du Loup Railway Company, were present on the arrival of the "Olympia," to receive the immigrants, and provide for their immediate necessities.

The Shetlanders are well pleased with the appearance of the country, and entertain great hopes for the future. It is exceedingly gratifying to find that nearly all of them are sober and industrious, and members of the British Order of Templars.

The Montreal "Star," in an article advocating independent colonies, remarks:—

"Who will say that the American colonies would have attained to the importance, wealth and power of the States if they had remained colonies? As a mere matter of question, the independence of colonies recommends itself—without the vast trade Great Britain does now with the United States. Had there been no Declaration of Independence, the millions of well to do people, now good customers of Great Britain, would have been starving in Europe in a semi pauperized condition. It does not require any arguments to prove that Canada does not progress and develop and attract her share of the surplus capital and labor of the old world as she should. That is not too patently evident—our efforts at attracting population ending in the vast majority of instances, in an augmentation of the population and wealth of British North America. The remedy is self evident. God helps those who help themselves. The time for us to face the world has come. Our good parent has seen, we will on the way and feels that we can go forth alone with credit—upward and onward. We have the example of our elder brother to the South, and while treading close upon his footsteps as regard a jealous care for our welfare and progress, we can avoid repeating his mistakes."

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APPROACHING MARRIAGES IN HIGH LIFE.

The marriage of Captain R. R. LeCombe, late of the 4th Dragoon Guards, with Miss Fanny Wilson, daughter of William Wilson, Esq., of Rigmold, Kirkby Lonsdale, Deputy Lieutenant for Westmoreland, is fixed for the 12th inst. A marriage is arranged and will shortly take place between the Hon. Henry W. Lehouse, brother of the Earl of Kimberley, and second secretary to her Majesty's embassy at Paris, and Miss Minna King, eldest daughter of Mr. S. P. King, of the Sand Hills, Augusta, Georgia, U. S.

DOMINION DAY AT WINDSOR, N. S.—The people of Windsor are to have a grand celebration on Dominion Day. The proceedings will commence at 2 o'clock a. m. by the ringing of bells; at 3 o'clock there will be a Calvary procession; at 4 o'clock a procession will be held on the river; in the afternoon there will be foot races, sack races, climbing the greasy pole, &c. &c. and in the evening a grand fireworks display will be given. Ours for Edward, described as the greatest stump in America, will fascinate the multitudes with his eloquence, and to conclude there will be excursions to Avondale on the new tug boat.

The following was handed for publication; but we do not vouch for its correctness: A Preventive and Curative of Small Pox. Dr. Leary's Albion Liniment as a preventive—Dose for adult persons, one teaspoonful fasting—for children in proportion. It should be employed externally about the mouth and nostrils. I believe it the best disinfectant I know of. As a curative it should be applied on all parts of the body, especially about the vitals. It will prevent the pock striking in, and when the system will bring it out. It will subdue the fever almost like magic; the patient should be kept cool. The bowels kept open, a spare diet, whey or lemonade as a drink. It should be applied with a feather.

SUMMARY.

The Aroostook Pioneer says the Rev. A. M. St. Clair who has been lecturing in Aroostook on Mormonism stole several articles from the house where he stopped. The officers are after him but as yet without success.

At the examination of Babcock, the broker, charged with procuring American registers for foreign vessels by means of fraudulent papers, John H. Draper, the auctioneer, testified that Babcock told him he could procure a registry by using \$500 as a bribe in the custom house and at Washington—Portland Adv.

The Wrecking company of San Francisco, who has received advice from the expedition sent to the coast of Ecuador to raise the treasure within its own borders, at peace with out side nations, with a credit at home and abroad, and without embarrassing questions to threaten its future prosperity. With the expression of a desire to see a speedy healing of all the bitterness between sections, parties or races of citizens, and the time when the title of citizen carries with it all the protection and privileges to the humblest that it does to the most exalted.

sure sunk on the Spanish frigate Leocadia. They found the treasure and have begun raising it with a prospect of complete success.

It is computed that there are ninety trades associations, numbering nearly one hundred thousand members, in New York, engaged in the right hour movement.

Henry C. Ford of Wingham, has arrived at Halifax to select a landing place for a new Atlantic Cable, for a company now projecting to lay one to that port.

The new Erie directors have shown their virtue by prohibiting the sale of liquor along the line of the road.

An explosion of gas Thursday, lifted the roof of the Massachusetts State Prison at Charlestown, and fatally injured one man. Ten thousand more German immigrants, arrived at New York in May than during the same month last year.

M. William Wilson, of Douglas York County, has, we understand, taken the Douglas Gold Medal at the University for the best essay on "The English Language."

EXPLOSION AT FREDERICTON.—We are informed by a Fredericton correspondent that the boiler of Belyea's Mill, in St. Mary's, four miles below Fredericton, exploded last night, causing great deal of damage. No particulars had been received in Fredericton at an early hour this morning.—Globe.

EXCURSION.—The steam tug "Wm. Stroud," will make an excursion to St. Stephen and back on Tuesday next, to allow excursionists an opportunity of witnessing the Match between the St. Andrews and St. Stephen Cricket Clubs. The St. Andrews Band will furnish the music. Fare—Gentlemen \$1. Ladies 50cts.

Ship News.

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS.

ARRIVED.

June 12. Schr. Preservation, Thorn, Eastport, ballast.

Opray, Sprague, Boston, Corn, &c., S. Billings.

13. Albert, Maloney, Boston, ballast.

Daisy, Bannon, Portland, Flour, R. Ross and others.

14. Francis, Coats, Boston, ballast.

Eliza Francis, Hunt, Boston, ballast.

Olive Matilda, Simson, Boston, do.

Harriet, Sheehan, Newark, do.

Kedron, Agnew, Wiscasset, Coal, Robinson & Glenn.

15. Matilda, Simson, St. Stephen, gen. cargo.

17. Sarah, Glass, Boston, ballast.

Scotch, Blant, Boston, do.

18. Ben, Holt, Drake, New York, hides, &c., Shaw Bros.

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Custo

Re-war

PUBLIC NO

entitled to

Coffee under the

of Commons not

the "Canada"

bond and re-war

the nearest Port

such Tea and C

The American reader turns over its striking and beautiful pages, in which the genius of the artist shows all its grace without its grotesqueness, he cannot help remarking how desultory of the peculiar charm of association our own great city is. Not only are the houses gone in which the noted people of former generations lived, and the streets which they walked changed beyond recognition, but the very fables are modern and local. There was a great deal of sly fun in an article published some years ago in the "Nation" upon the Knickerbocker literature, and Mr. Sparrowgrass took up the cudgels with great vigor in defence of the reputations that he thought assailed. But, after all, how frail the tenure of many of these reputations was! Indeed, how easily like his own! Fifty years hence some reader, relishing the fresh and stinging humor of the "Sparrowgrass Papers," will pore over the biographical dictionary, and wish that he could see some spot especially associated with the pleasant writer. But if in that remote future there still be a Warren Street and a number seventy-three (or have we already forgotten it?), will it be any satisfaction to know that in a house which was then number seventy-three Mr. Sparrowgrass plied his trade in wine and cigars, and that Halleck used often to drop in and charm a morning hour?

In Florence you may read a plate set in front of a house, "Here lived Michael Angelo," and in London the house of Byron has, or to have, a similar plate. But with us the house would be pulled down for the fame would be forgotten before the plate was engraved—Editor's Easy Chair, in Harper's Magazine for June.

RAILROAD STORE,

(Lower end of Water Street.)

St. Andrews.

THE Subscriber respectfully announces to the inhabitants of St. Andrews and vicinity, That he has OPENED A STORE at the above locality, where he will keep for sale a Stock of

FLOUR,

PROVISIONS, AND

Groceries.

together with

HARDWARE,

and other articles usually found in such an establishment, and trusts by attention to business and reasonable prices, to merit a share of public patronage.

He is also Agent for the "Travellers Accident and Life Insurance Co.," of Hartford, and is ready to take risks in life and accident.

He has also a LUMBER YARD, from which he will furnish lumber for building and other purposes; and will also transact business as an Auctioneer.

W. B. MORRIS.

St. Andrews, Oct. 4, 1871.

THE MAILS.

THE Present Mail arrangements at the Post Office, St. Andrews, are as follows:

ARRIVE.

From East and West, daily by train, Sunday excepted, 5.20 P. M.

By STAGE.—From St. George, daily at 6 P. M. From Chamcook and Boabec, Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6 P. M.

By PACKET.—From Grand Manan, Campo Bello, Indian Island, Lord's Cove and Fairhaven, on Tuesday and Friday.

From Bay Side—Thursday and Saturday at 10 A. M.

DEPART.

Daily by Train, Sunday excepted, 8.30 A. M.

By STAGE.—To St. George, daily, 7 A. M. Chamcook and Boabec, Monday, Wednesday and Friday, 7 A. M.

By PACKET.—To Grand Manan, Campo Bello, Indian Island, Lord's Cove and Fairhaven, on Tuesday and Saturday at 8.30 A. M.

To Bay Side—Thursday and Saturday at 10.30 A. M.

Letters and papers to be forwarded by Train must be posted by 8 A. M.

Business hours during the day, the Office will be open for delivery 1 hour and 30 m. every evening after the arrival of the Train.

GEO. F. CAMPBELL,

Post Master.

P. O. St. Andrews,

6th Feb., 1872.

Feb 7 3i

MADAM JUNCTION EATING HOUSE.

S. W. DAVIS, PROPRIETOR.

Meals always ready on Arrival of Trains.

Jan. 10, 1872.

Dana's Patent Sheep Marks.

THESE MARKS ARE THE CHEAPEST, the most lasting, the least troublesome, and the most complete ever invented. They are used and recommended by many of the best Breeders in the United States and Canada, such as G. B. Loring Salem, Mass., President New England Wool Growers' Society; John S. Ross, Hennepin, Minn.; Professor M. Miles of the State Agricultural College, Lansing, Mich.; Hon. George Brown, of Toronto, Ont.; John A. Neil, of Edmonton, Ont. On each Mark is stamped the owner's name and the sheep's number. They will be sent FREE by mail or express for ONLY FOUR CENTS EACH, and will last for TWENTY YEARS.

Cash must accompany all orders.

ARCHIBALD YOUNG, JR.,

Sarnia, Ont.

Orders addressed to the STANDARD OFFICE for any quantity will be filled at the above mentioned price, as quickly as the Marks can be made and sent.

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 other ceteras commonly found in a Drug Store.

St. Andrews.

FRISBIE HOUSE,

(NEW HOTEL.)

ST. GEORGE, - - - Charlotte Co.,

S. F. FRISBIE, PROPRIETOR.

In connection with this establishment is a Good Livery Stable.

CHEAP BOOTS

AT THE

Albion House.

—Great Bargains.—

We offer a few pairs of Ladies KID BOOTS at \$1 per pair. Former price \$2.00.

NEXT MONDAY—we will offer a Lot of

REMNANTS

in COBURGS, TICKINGS, COTTONS,

at a GREAT REDUCTION in price.

To close consignment, we offer the celebrated

FLOCK MATTRESSES

at cost price. Any persons requiring them will do well to embrace this opportunity of getting

MATTRESSES at a BARGAIN.

Feb. 20, 1872. JOHN S. MAGEE.

Private Bills.

PARTIES intending to make application to Parliament for Private Bills, either for granting exclusive privileges, or conferring corporate powers for commercial or other purposes of profit, or for doing any thing tending to affect the rights or property of other parties, are hereby notified that they are required by the 61st and following Rules of the House of Commons (which are published in full in the "Canada Gazette"), to give TWO MONTHS' NOTICE of the application (clearly and distinctly specifying its nature and objects) in the "Canada Gazette," and also in a newspaper published in the County or Union of Counties affected, sending copies of the first and last of such notices to the Private Bill Office.

All Petitions for Private Bills must be presented within the first three weeks of the Session.

ALFRED TODD,

Chf. Clk. Committee and Private Bills, H. of Commons.

Ottawa, 14th Dec. 1871. Jan 19

TO LET.

And possession given 1st JANUARY.

The House and land owned by the late MARTIN GRANT, at Bay Side. There are about thirty acres of wood land and fifty under cultivation. The house is in good repair and the property well enclosed. For terms &c., apply to Jas. T. Grant, or J. R. BRADFORD.

St. Andrews Dec. 17, 1871.

BLACK TEA.

Ex Sch. "Pointer" from New York.

182 Hc Chests } SOUCHONG TEA.

21 Chests } TOYD CLEWLEY & CO.

For Sale in bond or duty paid at lowest rate.

TOYD CLEWLEY & CO.

St. Stephens.

CONGOU TEA.

Ex "Trojan" from London.

60 Chests & Half Chests good Congo

Tea.

J. W. STREET.

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, 1871.

GEO. STEWART, JR.,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL

Chemist and Druggist,

DEALER IN

DRUGS, MEDICINES, PATENT MEDICINES,

DYE WOODS AND STUFFS, SURGICAL

INSTRUMENTS,

Toilet Requisites, Perfumery, Brushes, &c.,

24 King Street, Saint John, N. B.

Orders from the Country promptly executed.

Ships' Medicine Chests Filled and Re fitted.

Particular attention given to the Preparation of Physicians' Prescriptions.

api 12 7.-ly

MILLINERY

AND

Fancy Goods.

MISS E. O'NEILL respectfully intimates to the ladies of St. Andrews and vicinity that she has opened a

MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT

in Mrs. Swift'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.

SUGAR & MOLASSES.

Ex "Rapid" from Barbados via St. John:

20 Hhls Muscovado Molasses,

8 " Choice do Sugar.

J. W. STREET.

Alcohol and Old Rye.

Just received via Portland.

5 Puncheons } ALCOHOL.

15 Bbls } 95 O. P.

10 Bbls Old Rye Whisky, 25 pc. U. P.

Gooderham & Worts' Distillery, Toronto.

July 4, 1871. J. W. STREET.

NEW IMPORTATION.

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

ham" from Liverpool.

20 Casks "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 casks Ginger Wine.

200 cases Geneva, &c

J. W. STREET.

JOHN MCCOULL,

GENERAL AGENT.

Commission Merchant,

AND

AUCTIONEER

St. George, N. B.

REFERENCES: Hon. B. R. Stevenson, Sur-

General, W. Whitlock, Esq., St. Andrews;

Jas. A. Moran, and Abm. Young, Esqrs. St.

George; Chas. F. Clinch, Esq., St. John; J.

Murphy, and David Main, Esqs., St. Ste-

phen.

RAISINS.

100 Boxes Layer RAISINS.

25 Bbls. Dried Apples, very nice. For

sale.

GRANULATED SUGAR.

25 Bbls. Boston Granulated Sugar. In

Bond or Duty paid.

Vacuum Pan Sugar.

53 Hhds. Demerara Vacuum Pan Sugar.

choice quality, just received and for sale at

lowest market rates, in Bond or Duty paid.

TODD, CLEWLEY & CO.,

St. Stephens.

The Standard.

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY BY

A. W. Smith.

At his Office, Water Street Saint Andrews, N. B.

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, 20 cts

Each repetition of do 2 cts per line

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.

North British and Mercantile

Insurance company,

OF EDINBURGH & LONDON.

ESTABLISHED IN 1809.

FIRE & LIFE

CAPITAL - - £2,000,000 STERLING

(WITH LARGE ACCUMULATIONS.)

The Subscriber having been appointed General Agent for New Brunswick for the above Company, is now prepared to effect insurances on reasonable terms.

NICHOLAS T. GRANTHEAD, Esq., Agent for St. Andrews and vicinity.

AUG 9. HENRY JACK, General Agent.

G. F. STICKNEY,

WATCH MAKER & JEWELLER.

Has received further supply of

GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES,

Chains, Rings, Brooches,

Locketts, Studs, Solitaires, Keys, &c.

Electroplated Britannia Metal and British Plate Wares,

Pepier Machie, Parian, Spa, Wedgwood and Bohemian Goods

JET AND RUBBER GOODS.

CUTLERY, HARDWARE, EDGE TOOLS

TOYS, FANCY SOAP AND PERFUMERY,

Together with a general assortment of

House Furnishing & Fancy Goods

WEDDING RINGS made to order.

July 19 4i

DUNVILLE WHISKY.

APRIL 16, 1872.

Ex Str. "Alexandria," via St. John.

69 Cases "Dunville & Co's" old Irish Whisky.

J. W. STREET & CO.

PUBLIC NOTICE

IS hereby Given, that the following Non-Resident Property, in the Parish of St. George,

has been assessed as under for the year 1871,

and unless the amount, together with the cost of advertising, &c., are paid within three months from this date, the same will be sold according to law—

Thomas and John Johnson Estate (copper mine) \$13 37

SAMUEL DICK,

St. George, Feb. 19, 1872. 3m Collectors.

Insolvent Act of 1869.

In the matter of MOSES PARKS, an Insolvent.

I, the undersigned, James Moran, of the Town of St. George, County of Charlotte, and Province of New Brunswick, have been appointed Assignee in this matter.

Creditors are requested to file their claims before me within One Month.

Dated at St. George, aforesaid, this Sixth day of March, 1872.

JAMES MORAN, Assignee.

FLOUR, CORN, PORK, &c.

OCTOBER 23d, 1871.

Landing ex "Mary Ellen," from New York.

230 Bbls 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, 1871. J. W. STREET.

Canada Ale.

6 Hhds } Canada Bitter Ale.

6 Qr. Casks } Nov. 2, 1871. J. W. STREET.

MOLASSES.

Ex Sch. "Emma" from Cienfuegos direct.

211 Hhds. } BRIGHT CIENFUEGOS MOLASSES.

16 Bbls. } The above is a very choice Cargo and will be

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

TODD, CLEWLEY & CO.,

St. Stephens.

GIN, WINE, TEA, &c.

Ex "Choice" from London.

40 Hhds. } Best Pale Geneva.

30 Qr. Casks } 200 Cases

30 Chests } Congou Tea.

20 Half " } 10 Bbls Refined Crushed Sugar

5 do London Brown Stout & Pale Ale.

20 Qr. Casks } Pale Sherry.

73 Hhds. } 31 Tun "Brandram Bros" Best White Lead

4 Hhds. } do Boiled and Raw

4 Qr. Casks } Lined Oil.

J. W. STREET.

Dominion Whiskey.

Just received via Portland, from "Gooderham & Worts" distillery, Toronto:

45 BBLs OLD RYE Whiskey, 25 U. P.

For sale by J. W. STREET.

STREET & STEVENSON,