

The St. Andrews Standard.

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E. VARIIS SUMENDUM EST OPTIMUM.—Cic

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SAINT ANDREWS NEW BRUNSWICK, JULY 9, 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.

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Open in St. Andrews.

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

JAS. S. CARRIGY,
AGENT, St. Andrews.

Poetry.

PARODY ON EXCELSIOR.

The shadows of night was a comin' down swift,
And the dazzin' snow lay drift on drift,
As through a village a youth did go
A carryin' a flag with this motto

Higher!

O'er a forehead high, curled copious hair;
His nose a Roman, complexion fair;
O'er an eagle eye, an amaranth tash;
And he never stopp'd shoutin' through his mouth

Higher!

He saw through the windows as he kept gettin'
A number of families sittin' at supper;
But he eyed the slippery rocks very keen
And fled as he cried, and cried while a fleetin'

Higher!

Take care you there said an old woman—stop
It's blowin' gales up there on top
You'll tumble off on 'other side;
But the hurryin' stranger loudly replied

Higher!

Oh don't you go up such a shockin' night
Come sleep on my lap said a maiden bright,
On his Roman nose a tear-drop come;
But still he remarked as he upward clomb

Higher!

Look out for the branch that squeamish tree,
Dangle rollin' stones if any see,
Savin' which the farmer went home to bed
But the lone wic'd voice replied o'er head

Higher!

About a quarter past six the next afternoon
A man acciden'tly goin' up, soon
Hard spoken above him as often as twice
The very same words in a very weak voice

Higher!

And not far I believe from a quarter to seven
(He was slow gettin' up, the road been uneven)
Found the stranger dead in the drifted snow
Still clutchin' the flag with this motto

Higher!

Yes, lifeless, defunct, without any doubt
The lamp of his being decidedly out,
On the dreary hill side the youth was layin'
And there was no more use for him to be sayin'

Higher!

The Scots Greys at the Crimean War.
In the battle of Balaklava, the Scots Greys displayed, as is well known, a heroism against overwhelming numbers worthy of old Rome. It will be remembered that the object of the stealthy Russian attack on the memorable 25th of October, 1854, was to seize our outer line of defence, the camp of the Ninety-third Highlanders as well as the Turkish camp, near Kadikoi, beginning with the work on Caubert's Hill. This Russian surprise began by the advance of General Gribov at five A. M. The vast herd of Russian cavalry our six hundred dragoons had to wedge their way into. Mr. Kinglake computes as at least two thousand. Lord Raglan had ordered Lucan to advance and the Heavy Brigade. In the first line rode those old comrades and friends, the Inniskillings, with the Greys on their left. From behind to ease the men, helmet plumes, shoulder scales, stocks, and gauntlets had been laid aside. The four horsemen who led the charge were General Scarlett, Alexander Elliot, his aide-de-camp, behind them the general's orderly, Skragg, and a trumpeter. Taking advantage of the Russian cavalry halting, and eager to strike his blow Scarlett sounded at once the charge shouting, "Come on," to the Greys, as with a wave of his sword he dashed in among the Russian troopers far ahead of his men. Elliot, cutting

down a Russian Officer, sprang in also, followed by Skragg, and the trumpeter. The Greys spreading almost into single line in their advance, were received with a dropping carbine fire, one bullet disabling Colonel Griffith, who commanded them. Besides Major Clarge, who led the first squadron; Manley, Hunter, Buchanan, and Sutherland the four troop leaders of the regiment; the adjutant was Lieut. Miller; the serjeants were Boyd, Nugent, and Lenox Prendergast. "And to those," says Kinglake, "though he did not then hold the Queen's commission, add the name of John Wilson now a colonel, and the acting adjutant of the regiment, for he took a leading part in the fight."

Major Clarke, now really the leader of the light squadron of the Greys, lost his bearings, and rode into the Russian ranks bareheaded. The Scots Greys, says an eye-witness "gave a low eager fierce moan," the Inniskilling went in with a rejoicing cheer. The Russians unable to fall back, struggled in vain with the enemies they had imbedded. In some open spaces, says Kinglake ten or twelve Russians would fall out of their ranks, and try to overwhelm two or three Greys or Inniskillings, who seemed lost in a crowd of jostling horsemen. Our men bowed and dashed with their swords, and with their bridle hands tried to tear the Russians from their saddles. In many cases the swords of the Greys rebounded from the thick coarse grey coats of the Russian horsemen. The Russians nearest the Greys seemed to encounter them with distrust and hopelessness, for their assailants were taller and reached further, and seemed contemptuously certain of victory. General Scarlett received five slight wounds, and had his helmet cloven through. Elliot was pierced in the forehead, had his face divided by a slash, and received a severe wound in the skull. He had at together fourteen sabre cuts. Clarke, who led the squadron bareheaded, rode deluged with blood from a wound in the head, of which he was himself long unconscious. Many of the Greys cut quite through the column, and then bowed their way back. In the midst of this engaging struggle the Inniskillings came plump on the Russians' left front. Then the Royal Fifth and Dragoon Guards, seeing the Greys lapped in by the enemy's right wing, broke in also to their aid. Alexander Miller, the acting adjutant of the Greys, famous for his tremendous voice, roared out of the midst of the melee the words, "Rally—the Greys. Face me!" Cornet Prendergast also, said Clarke, joined in this endeavor. Another charge of Hunt's squadron of Inniskillings shook the great crowd of Russians, and soon the columns wavered, trembled, shook and fled.

In this desperate combat the heavy dragoons lost seventy-eight killed and wounded; the Russians suffered heavily. When Sir C. H. Campbell galloped up soon after in advance of the Ninety-third Highlanders, he uncovered the Greys and said: "Greys! gallant Greys! I am sixty-one years old, and if I were young again, I should be proud to be in your ranks."

A French general officer present declared he had never seen anything so glorious as the defeat of the enormous numbers of Russian cavalry. "The Russians," said Mr. Russell, when describing this gallant affair, "advanced down the hill at a slow canter, which they changed to a trot, and at last merely halted. Their first line was at least nearly double the length of ours—it was three times as deep. Behind them was a similar line, equally strong and compact. They evidently despised their insignificant-looking enemy, but their time was come. The trumpets rang out again through the valley, and the Greys and Inniskillings went right at the centre of the Russian cavalry. The space between them was only a few hundred yards; it was scarce enough to let the horses gather way, nor had the men quite sufficient for the full play of their sword arms. The Russian line brings forward each wing as our cavalry advance, and threatens to annihilate them as they pass on. Turning a little to their left, so as to meet the Russian right, the Greys rushed on with a cheer that chilled every heart. The wild shout of the Inniskillings rises through the air at the same instant. As lightning flashes through the clouds, the Greys and Inniskillings pierced through the dark masses of Russians. The shock was but for a moment. There was a clash of steel and a light play of sword-blades in the air, and then the Greys and the red-coats disappear in the midst of the broken and quivering columns. In another moment we see them emerging and dashing on with diminished numbers, and broken order, against the second line, which is advancing against them as fast as it can to retrieve the fortune of the charge. It was a terrible moment. 'God help them! They are lost!' was the exclamation of more than one man, and the thought of many. With unabated fire the noble hearts dashed at their enemy. It was a fight of the heroes. The first line of Russians, which had been smashed utterly by our charge, and had fled off at one flank and towards the centre, were coming back to swallow up our handful of men. By sheer steel and

sheer courage Inniskillings and Scot were winning their desperate way right through the enemy's squadrons, and already grey horses and red coats had appeared right at the rear of the second mass, when, with irresistible force, like one bolt from a bow, the First Royals, the Fourth Dragoon Guards, and the Fifth Dragoon Guards, rushed at the remnants of the first line of the enemy, went through it as though it were made of pasteboard, and, dashing on the second body of Russians as they were still disordered by the terrible assault of the Greys and their companions, put them to utter rout. This Russian horse, in less than five minutes after it had met our dragoons, was flying with all its speed before a force certainly not half its strength."

Among the Scots Greys who were recipients of the Victoria Cross, we find two of the heroes of Balaklava, whose services are thus recorded: Sergeant-Major John Grievie, in the heavy cavalry charge at Balaklava, saved the life of an officer who was surrounded by Russian cavalry, by his gallant conduct in riding up to his rescue and cutting off the head of one enemy and disabling and dispersing the others.

Sergeant Henry Ramage, at the Battle of Balaklava, galloped out to the assistance of private M'Pherson of the same regiment, on seeing him surrounded by seven Russians, and by his gallantry dispersed the enemy and saved his comrade's life. On the same day, when the Heavy Brigade was covering the retreat of the light cavalry, he led from his horse private Gardner, who was disabled from a severe fracture of the leg by a round shot. Sergeant Ramage then carried him to the rear from under a very heavy cross fire thereby saving his life, the spot where he must inevitably have fallen having been immediately afterwards occupied by the Russian cavalry.

As long as a regiment can furnish heroes like this, who can deny it the right to bear on its banners the motto of the Scots Greys, "Second to none?"

WIFE OR MOTHER.

Or the Housekeeper's Daughter.

I never did see such a sight in all my life, quoth Mrs. Narley, elevating her two rheumy, aching hands in the air.

Dust on the beautiful velvet carpets; glass in the conservatory windows all broken; chickens scratching up all the geraniums on the front lawn, and the servants dawdling away their precious time, while poor dear Mr. Avenel and Harry don't know no more what's goin' on than if they were boarders.

Says I, 'Dear Mr. Avenel, this is enough to make your poor wife turn in her grave.' Says he—'you know his pleasant way—I know it isn't just right, Mrs. Narley, but what can I do?'

And I, narers, says I, 'got a housekeeper?'

Where, says he.

Advertise, says I.

Says he, Mr. Avenel, you've hit the nail on the head. I'll advertize to-morrow, and that's how the paragraph happened to be in the papers.

Here Mrs. Narley stopped to take breath, and nodded emphatically at her and/or, a pale woman, dressed in deep mourning, with a becoming frame work of a widow's cap around her face.

And do you think I would suit the gentleman? the lady asked, timidly.

Mr. Avenel is as easy as a lamb, and not one of them as is ever-rastlingly chaffing off bills and counting nickel pennies, and Harry's dread of pleasant temper. Anyway if I was you, Mrs. Hawkhurst, I'd go up and see.

And Mrs. Hawkhurst, holding her pretty little girl by the hand, went up accordingly to the handsome stone house on the hill.

There she found Mr. Avenel in a state of temporary siege, for others had seen the tempting advertisement, and made haste to answer it. There were few women and lean, women who had seen better days and women who evidently had, tall women and short, Scotch women and German, sweetly smiling women, and grim, sharp visaged women.

Mrs. Hawkhurst looked around somewhat disconcerted at the formidable array of rivals. There is no hope for me, she thought despairingly, and was just about to turn away with the timid Juliet clinging to her hand, when Harry Avenel advanced.

Do you wish to see my uncle, ma'am? he asked, courteously.

I-I called about the housekeeper's situation, meekly murmured the widow.

And Harry showed her in at once.

And I dare say she can do a great many odd things about the house.

Mrs. Hawkhurst preened herself an excellent efficiency of the greatest ability. Gradually the chaos and old night of Avenel place was reduced to system and order. The wheels of housekeeping revolved so softly that no one knew they moved, yet there were the results. You scarce ever saw the housekeeper glide about the halls, yet the servants declared her omnipresent. Mr. Avenel found himself actually the inhabitant of a home once more as the years passed by.

He was sitting on the piazza one day smoking a cigar and watching the graceful movements of Juliet Hawkhurst as she was planting and training vines in a marble vase that occupied the centre of the lawn, when Mrs. Narley came out.

A nice evening, sir, said she, Oh, here she is.

Who?

Why, that foolish child, Juliet, said the old lady, sharply. I haven't patience with her, that I haven't!

What has she been doing, now? asked the widow, with an amused face.

Why, she's refused Ben Nichols' eldest son, as likely and before-hand a young fellow as there is in the country.

Mr. Avenel started.

Ben Nichols! Why, Mrs. Narley, she is only a child.

She's seventeen next week, nodded Mrs. Narley, and high time she thought of settling.

Mr. Avenel looked across to where Juliet stood in her pink gingham dress, the soft sunbeams softly tinted as the standard rose on the lawn. Seventeen! Was it possible that little Julia Hawkhurst had grown to be seventeen years old? Oh, relentless time, that would not stand still! Oh, cruel years, that went by and stole the fair brightness of childhood away!

So Ben Nichols had actually asked Juliet Hawkhurst to be his wife!

I wish you and Harry'd talk seriously to her 'bout it, went on Mrs. Narley. Tain't likely she'll have any more such chances as that.

No, to be sure not; said Avenel, abstractedly.

And o'course she'd oughter think it over well, added Mrs. Narley.

Oh, certainly—to be sure.

When Harry Avenel came home from the city that night he found his uncle in a brown study.

Harry, quoth the widow.

Yes, uncle.

So I should calculate, sir, from the ill-lapad wrinkle between your brows, laughin' the young merchant. Well, and what has been the topic of your meditation, Uncle Joe?

Why, I was thinking what would become of us if Mrs. Hawkhurst should take it into her head to leave us.

Harry opened his merry hazel eyes at this idea.

What made you think of such a thing, sir? he asked.

Oh, I don't know. She has a good place here; but one couldn't expect her to be contented with a house-keeper's situation always, Harry.

full of shadowy purple gleams, and a complexion like rose colored satin, and moreover there was in her very movement a self-possessed grace and dignity of mien that was expressly charming. Julia Hawkhurst had been born a lady, but untoward fate had made a housekeeper's daughter of her.

As she stood there, leaning over the iron rail of the gate, a footstep sounded behind her.

Juliet!

She turned with a little rose blush and a smile she fain would have concealed, and Harry Avenel came up and stood close beside her.

Little elf, you thought you had hidden away from me, but see I have contrived to find you out even here. What makes you blush and look so confused?

D-!-? And Juliet fleet her gaze very steadfastly on the green turf at her feet, where a single yellow dandelion was closing its eye of gold for the night.

Listen! cried Harry, triumphantly. I've got a piece of news for you.

What is it?

What should you think of a step-father, eh, little one?

Juliet looked up this time in real and genuine astonishment.

At a step-father, Harry?

My uncle has con-fided to me this evening that he thinks of marrying, Juliet, and from all that I can gather, the bride is to be no other than your mother. So, when we are married there will be a nice little family of us, eh?

And the ambitious young man belted her slender waist with his arm, and ventured to draw her a little closer to him.

Oh, but Harry, you are all wrong, cried Juliet, crimsoning and smiling like a June flower. I—I want to tell you, but somehow the words would not come to my lips. You must tell me, had concluded to marry again, and asked me to be his wife.

The—mi-chie! he did! cried Harry, staring back as if some one had struck him a blow you! why, Juliet, you are young enough to be his daughter!

Perhaps I am, said Juliet, meekly.

And what did you tell him? You accepted him, of course. He is rich, and I am poor, and all the girls like gold.

Harry!

Tell me quickly, Juliet, he cried, passionately, don't keep me long in suspense!

I told him, Juliet answered innocently, that I had already promised to marry you.

My little dove! and Harry Avenel's dark face brightened into sunshine once again.

And you were right, for May and November were never yet happy. My uncle is an old fool; and yet I can't blame him, Juliet, when I look at your sweet face.

The countenance of Mr. Avenel was somewhat confused when he met his nephew at the breakfast table the next morning, but further there was no sign of the discomfort he had undergone. He gave Juliet an exquisite set of wedding pearls when she was married, and congratulated Harry in a very cordial fashion. But he never proposed to Mrs. Hawkhurst and as she had never expected anything of the sort no harm was done.

And everything goes on at Avenel place just precisely as it ought to do.

Mr. Avenel keeps his house-keeper, and Harry has found a wife.

A VETERAN STEAMER.—The oldest steamer in the world has been presented by her owners to the Glasgow Chamber of Commerce. The vessel is named the Industry, is sixty-four tons register, and was launched from the building yard of Messrs. John and Wm. Fife, of Paisley on the Clyde, in 1814. She was the seventh steamer built on that river. Later she has lain sunk in the East India Harbour at Greenock; but a few weeks ago she was floated and beached, to be caulked thereafter, to proceed to Glasgow, where she will be preserved as a memento of the early days of steam navigation.

THE PACIFIC ENQUIRY.—It is stated that Mr. Cameron, Chairman of the Committee on this subject, has written to each of the members, asking them if they would accept of a Royal Commission instead of the present Parliamentary order. This is done on account of the English Law Officers deciding that the committee have no power to examine the witness on oath, notwithstanding the act recently passed, and which, it appears, had been disallowed.

In the gold valued at \$150,000,000 which is being gradually melted and coined in Germany, there are 193, 194 ounces of American eagles and 273, 150 ounces of gold Napoleons. The American eagles were obtained in England.

John Peterson, who is to be hanged in Georgia this month, has, since his sentence, fallen heir to a fortune of thirty thousand dollars.

London Photographers charge only thirty-five cents a dozen. All handsome ones, too.

The Emperor of Morocco has eighty children so far, so fat.

Wood's Household Magazine for July is ahead of any previous number, and when we consider its usual standard of excellence, this is rare praise indeed. It is household, not only in name but in character, and its table of contents shows a wonderful adaptation of articles to the individual members of the family circle. "Sim's Little Girl," a temperance story by Mary Hartwell, "Weather-tough Black," by Karl Kase, "How The Vow was Kept," by H. V. Osborne, "Lunatics at Large," by Rev. F. W. Holland, and "The Declaration of Independence" by J. B. Wakeley, D. D., are among the more noticeable articles. The Children's Department is crowded full, and contains a poem, in baby talk, which without doubt, will be very acceptable to the little ones. The price of the magazine is one dollar a year. Address, Wood's Household Magazine, Newburgh, N. Y.

ONE CAUSE OF CONSUMPTION.—Dr. MacCombe of Belfast, Ireland, is the author of a work on pulmonary consumption, recently published by the Longmans, London, and which has attracted considerable notice. According to Dr. MacCombe, the cause of consumption—as distinguished from that which is hereditary—has its origin in breathing expired air. Persons of a delicate constitution or organization should, he says, sleep alone, and, if possible, in spaces so roomy that insuring a larger supply of pure uncontaminated air; and the window sash should also be variably slightly raised on turning. When the dormitory is small, it is carefully ventilated, oxygen, the essential element that supports life, is quickly exhausted, and the individual takes back into the lungs carbonic acid gas, which is so destructive of life—the whole system becoming deranged, the air cells elevating, and with the destruction of these, the whole bronchial system falling into disease.

A Ponghik psie clock loves the very ground a high land window wall upon. It is worth \$200 an acre.

"A Complete Pictorial History of the Times."—The best, cheapest, and most successful Family Paper in the Union.

Harper's Weekly.
Splendidly Illustrated.

NOTICES OF THE PRESS.

The WEEKLY is the ablest and most powerful illustrated periodical published in this country. Its editorials are scholarly and convincing, and carry much weight. Its illustrations of current events are full and fresh, and are prepared by our best designers. With a circulation of 150,000, the "Weekly" is read by at least half a million of persons, and its influence as an organ of opinion is simply tremendous. The "Weekly" maintains a positive position, and expresses decided views on political and social problems.—*Louisville Courier Journal.*

SUBSCRIPTIONS—1873.

TERMS: HARPER'S WEEKLY, one year, \$4.00. An Extra Copy of either the MAGAZINE, WEEKLY, or PAPER will be supplied gratis for every Club of Five Subscribers at \$4.00 each, in one remittance; or, Six Copies for \$29.00, without extra copy.

Subscriptions to HARPER'S MAGAZINE, WEEKLY, and PAPER, to one address for one year, \$10.00; or, two of Harper's Periodicals, to one address for one year, \$17.00.

Back Numbers can be supplied at any time. The Annual Volume of Harper's Weekly, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by express, free of expense, for \$7.00 each. A complete set, comprising Sixteen Volumes, sent on receipt of cash at the rate of \$5.25 per vol, without expense of postage.

The postage on Harper's Weekly is 20 cents a year, which must be paid at the subscriber's post-office address.

HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

READ THIS!

All persons having leisure and wishing to increase their income, please call on a source person in moderate wages. Acceptation easy and universal, with no risk, and no need of capital. \$2.50 per day without risk of expense. C. J. ROSE, New York.

TEA POTS.

JUST RECEIVED per steamer Milwaukee—A large assortment of
Ten-Pots and other Ware.
CHINESE TEA-POTS;
ROYALTY TEA-POTS;
ROCKINGHAM TEA-POTS.
For sale by
F. & J. A. WHITE,
No. 10 Ch. street, St. John.

Government House Ottawa.

Monday, 17th Feb, 1873.
PRESENT,
HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL IN COUNCIL.

ON the recommendation of the Honorable the Minister of Customs and under the provisions of the 8th section of the Act 31 Vic, Cap. 6, intituled: "An Act respecting the Customs," His Excellency has been pleased to order, and it is hereby ordered, that the town of Stratroy, in the County of Middlesex, Province of Ontario, be and the same is hereby constituted and erected into an Out Port of Customs and placed under the authority of the Collector of Customs at the Port of Leven.

W. A. HINSMWORTH,
Clerk, Privy Council.

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 Miss 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.

MANCHESTER HOUSE,

APRIL 1873.

ODELL & TURNER

Have received per Steamships

"POLYNESIAN," "MORAVIAN" and "SARMA-
RIAN."

60 Bales and Cases

NEW

SPRING GOODS,

PERSONALLY SELECTED

DRESS MATERIALS,

SHAWLS,

Back Alpaccas,

CLOTHS,

COTTONS AND LINENS,

Prints, Mus.lins, Hosiery.

HATS, RIBBONS,

FLOWERS and FEATHERS.

CARPETS & RUGS,

Damask & Lace Curtains.

A WELL ASSORTED STOCK OF

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

HATS & CAPS.

Wholesale and Retail.

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 \$5,000 Debentures issued on the credit of the Town of Saint Andrews, pursuant to the Act of Assembly 31 Victoria, chap. 59, intituled "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. oc 2 31

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 Passant, 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 host is 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 STUBBS.)

Opposite Custom House and Public Office, PRINCE WILLIAM ST., ST. JOHN, N.B.

During the past winter this house has been thoroughly renovated and refurnished. It will be reopened on 1st of May next.

Having secured the services of Mr. Charles W. Bates as manager, the proprietor trusts that their guests will be satisfied with the quality of the food and the comfort of the accommodations.

THOMAS F. RAYMOND,
Proprietor.

June 12

Why the Valve Jar is Superior to all Others for Preserving Fruit.

1. Because it is the only one in which the contents can be securely fastened, and cooked while thus fastened, without risk of an explosion.

2. It is the only one that is automatically Sealed, and is the only one that is perfectly safe.

3. It is so simple that no skill is required to use it successfully.

4. It is securely fastened when placed in the kettle, and being immersed, the fragrance of the contents is confined in the jar, a more perfect vacuum produced and the necessity of a tight jar entirely avoided.

5. It is well known that fruit jars which are closed with tight stoppers, and are not immediately sealed, and the effect upon the contents and the preservation of the fruit is very inferior.

The cover of the Valve Jar is a perfect safety valve makes an explosion impossible, and entirely excludes every element that exists in other jars.

For sale by
F. & J. A. WHITE,
10 Charlotte st., St. John.

REMOVAL.

W. H. WILLIAMSON, ever grateful for the kind support and patronage he has hitherto received, begs to inform the public and the public generally, that he has removed his establishment to the store formerly occupied by Miss Edwin, 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 chemical commodities found in a Druggist Shop.

St. Andrews.

MADAM JUNCTION

EATING HOUSE.

S. W. DAVIS, PROPRIETOR.

Meals always ready on Arrival of Trains.

Jan. 16, 1872.

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. McCreary, Esquire, 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 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.

Filed at St. George, Province of New Brunswick, this 16th day of October, A. D. 1872.

JAMES MORAN, Assignee.

GEO. STEWART, Jr.,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL

Chemist and Druggist,

DRUGS, MEDICINES, PATENT MEDICINES,

DYE GOODS AND STUFFS, SURGICAL

INSTRUMENTS,

Toilet Requisites, Perfumery, Brushes, &c.,

24 King Street, Saint John, N. B.

Quadrants from the Country promptly executed.

Ships' Medicine Chests Fitted and Re-fitted

Particular attention is given to the Preparation of Physicians' Prescriptions.

april 12 7-15

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 are elected 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,
Chief Superintendent of Education.

Jan 11

STREET & STEVENSON,
Barristers and Attorneys at Law,
Solicitors &c.

OFFICES—WATER STREET,
ST. ANDREWS.

G. F. STICKNEY,

WATCH MAKER & JEWELLER.

Has received a further supply of

GOLD and SILVER WATCHES,
Chains, Rings, Brooches,
Lockets, Studs, Solitaires, Keys, &c.

Electroplated Britannia Metal and British Plate Wares,

Paper Machines, Pen, Spa, Wedgewood 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

WILSON RINGS made to order.

July 19 41

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

Copartnership.

The Subscribers have this day entered into a Partnership, under the style and firm of

Street & Stevenson.

GEORGE D. STREET,
R. B. STEVENSON.

St. Andrews, June 1, 1872.

RAISINS.

100 Boxes Layer Raisins.

25 Bbls. Dried Apples, very nice. For sale.

—O—

GRANULATED SUGAR.

35 Bbls. Best Granulated Sugar. In Bond or Duty paid.

—O—

Vacuum Pan Sugar.

53 Bbls. 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 MCCOULL,

GENERAL AGENT.

Commission Merchant,

AND

AUCTIONER.

St. George, N. B.

REFERENCES: Hon. B. R. Stevenson, Sur-
General, W. Whitlock, Esq. St. Andrews;
Jas. A. Moran, and Am. Young, Esqs. St. George; Chas. F. Clinch, Esq. St. John; J. Murchie, and David Main, Esqs., St. Stephen.

MOLASSES.

Ex Schr. "Emma" from Cienfuegos direct.

211 Hhds. } BRIGHT CIE FUEGOS MOLASSES.

19 Ties } 12 Bbls.

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.

10 Hhds. } Best Pale Geneva.

30 qr Casks } 200 Cases } Congou Tea.

30 Casks } 10 Hhds. } Refined Crushed Sugar

5 do London Brown Stout & Pale Ale.

20 qr Casks } Pale Sherry.

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

4 Hhds. } do Boiled and Raw

4 qr Casks } Lined Oil.

J. W. STREET.

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, 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.

HATS & CAPS

IN LARGE VARIETY.

Comprising—the Oxford, Dolly Varden, Duke, Alice and many other styles to numerous mention. Also—the Monarch Shagreen Paper Collar, unrivaled for its perfect fit and durability, together with a full line of Gents' Furnishing Goods.

Chignons, Curle, Switches in Jute and Linen, Boodles, Hoop Skirts and small wares. Ladies' Gents, and childrens BOOTS & SHOES, worked.

SLIPPERS and OTTAMANS.

FLANNELS, in White and colored, plain, striped and checked. Cottons—in bleached and brown, brown ditto, tickings, &c.

As my motto is "Small Profits and quick Sales," the above stock shall be sold at the lowest living advance on cost.

I remember the store on the corner of Water and King Streets, and opposite H. O'Neill's Market House.

N. B.—Orders taken for the elegant "Davis Sewing Machine," which has been so celebrated in the United States, a sample of which can be seen at the store. For price and conditions enquire of the subscriber.

JAMES BRADLEY.

St. Andrews.

Notice.

IN consequence of a serious accident occurring by persons leaving obstructions on the streets and side walks; the public are hereby notified, that all or any person leaving rubbish or other material on the streets or side walks in this town, will be prosecuted on the penalty according to Law.

Dated Saint Andrews 29th Nov. 1872.

THOMAS HIPWELL,
Commissioner District No. 1.

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 1872, and unless the amount, together with the cost of advertising &c., is paid within three months from this date, the same will be sold according to law:—

Benjamin Hanson Property \$3.40.

RONALD CAMPBELL,
St. George, Sept. 28, 1872. Collector.

SEWING MACHINES.

WHAT EVERY FAMILY SHOULD HAVE
One of the original Wood Sewing Machines.

These celebrated Machines are now on sale at the Subscriber's, where the public are invited to examine and test for themselves.

JAMES STOOP,

Agent.

Jan 16.

Valuable Farm for Sale.

THE Subscriber offers for sale his Property at Boquer, which commands a splendid view of Passamaddy Bay, the Islands and surrounding country. The place is pleasantly situated, bounded by the shore of the Bay, the Saint John Road runs through it, rendering it a most desirable country residence and farm, in a pleasant neighborhood, within six miles of the town of St. Andrews. The farm contains 100 Acres, forty of which are under cultivation; cuts 25 tons of hay, has good pastureage, is well watered, and thoroughly fenced; on the premises are a comfortable Dwelling House, with two large barns and outhouses.

The property will be sold with or without the crop. For further particulars, apply at the STANDARD OFFICE, or to

JAMES ORR, Jan 16, 1873.

on the premises.

Boquer, July 3.

BLACK TEA.

Ex Schr. "Pointer" from New York.

182 Hhds. } SOUCHONG TEA.

For Sale in bond or duty, paid at lowest rates.

TODD, CLEWLEY & CO.,
St. Stephen.

EXCHANGE HOTEL,

King Street.

Saint Stephen N. B.