



ISUMPTION,

COMPLAINTS.

Dr. Williams' Cherry Balm

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# The St. Andrews Standard.

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## Poetry.

DOG AJAX.  
BY THREE CARY.

Old Ajax was a faithful dog,  
Of the best and bravest sort;  
And we made a friend and pet of him,  
And called him "Jax," for short.  
He served us well for many a year,  
But at last there came a day  
When, a superannuated dog,  
In the sun he idly lay.

And though as kindly as before  
He still was housed and fed,  
We brought a younger, sprightlier dog  
For service in his stead.  
Poor "Jax!" he knew and felt it all,  
As well as you or I;  
He laid his head on his trembling paws,  
And his whine was like a cry.

And then he rose; he would not stay  
Near where the intruder stayed;  
He took the other side of the house,  
Though that was in the shade.  
And he never answered when we called,  
He would not touch his bowl;  
'Twas more than he could bear to have  
A rival near his throne.

We tried to soothe his wounded pride  
By every kindly word;  
But every creature drew poor "Jax"  
Died of a broken heart.  
Alas! he would not learn the truth,  
That every dog must have a day,  
And then must give it up!

### WINNING HIM BACK.

[CONCLUDED.]

Meanwhile the very beautiful and solitary woman, dressed faultlessly in pale blue satin, upon which her diamonds shone with wonderful brilliancy, was seated, half concealed behind the flowers partially filling the bay window, within the opening of which the fair stranger had taken refuge.

Look! said one of the watchers, that old woman, the Honorable Mrs. Fache, has gone to our mysterious beauty, and evidently knows her. Now I certainly should like to know what they are talking about.

The conversation of old Mrs. Fache, as the school for scandal rather cowardly designated her, and the fair unknown, was to the following effect:

Well, my dear Alina, has he seen you?  
No, dear cousin, and I dread that he should!  
Bah! I am an old woman, and have been in society fifty years. I tell you that if anything will bring him to a sense of his duty, your appearance here as a woman of fashion will do it; but you must not remain here in a corner. You must dance, and with a handsome man. You must let me find you a partner!

No—no, dear cousin! I beg you will allow me to remain here until you leave the ball, and then I will go home! Of course it was Lady Clara who he was talking of?

Yes; but once Colonel Streppor's wife, she will have to behave very differently. As you determined not to dance?

We were so happy, and we went into society again, and now I am completely wretched.

My good cousin, have replied the Hon. Mrs. Fache, you must let me speak to you plainly. Through your mother, who was a good woman enough, you belonged to our set; and going with good society, though comparatively poor, you managed to fascinate Frederick Poyntz.

Not at all, cousin! the handsome stranger replied. I never was desirous of fascinating any man! He quite found me out; and when he told mamma he was going to call upon her next morning, and when he informed me of his intention, I was perfectly astonished.

Bah! said Mrs. Fache; you did not fascinate him in the ordinary way; that is the difference. Most girls fascinate men, or try to, by showiness and dash; but you, my poor child, attracted your husband by your modesty and your retiring ways; but it was fascinate all the same.

We were so very, very happy for eighteen months, and until he again took to going out into society—six months ago and three days.

She even knew the number of days I cried the old woman of fashion. Now I am quite sure that when he began to want to go into society, he, in the first place, desired you to accompany him!

Certainly cousin; but I told him that I only cared for home and for him, and that I would rather stay indoors.

Ha! and after a time he took you to your word and went out alone, and you have only yourself to thank for it.

Cousin!  
I speak the truth! A partridge is a capital meal once in a way, but think of a partridge every day throughout the year—three hundred and sixty-five partridges—my child, it would be awful! Well, so it is in married life; you cannot expect a man to enjoy three hundred and sixty-five days of domesticity in one year; and if you want to manage him, you must let him take his pleasure, and take it with him, if it is possible, even if he wants to yacht, which I own is, for a woman, a dreadful way in which to pass the summer.

My dear cousin, how can you make fun of my grief?

My dear child, what you call grief is of your own making. Your late respectable mother was an admirable woman, and, as a relation, I have nothing to say against her; but certainly she filled your head with the most absurd ideas; and, amongst others, that of stowing yourself up at home, and never going any where, appears to me to have been the most ridiculous.

I do feel so wretched in this low-cut dress, and these sparkling diamonds.

Nonsense! every woman of the world is bound to wear diamonds. Now, I beg that you will follow out my programme. I have made you dress, and I have brought you here that you may win your husband back. If you do not do as I direct you, all I can do is, that you must go your own way, and put up with the consequences. Will you dance?

Yes, cousin, if you wish me to.

Very well, then; I shall sit by your side one of the handsomest men in the room, and one whose character is very considerably scandalized. I believe that he will marry Lady Clara, who, poor creature, is shamefully wasting the immense fortune she obtained through the death of that banker person, her late husband. I'm going for him.

Do as you think fit, cousin.

The old lady nodded her head, and trotted off, to return in five minutes with an extremely handsome but unscrupulous-looking man, whom she introduced as Col. Adam Streppor.

The old lady then went away a few yards, turned, sat down, and watched for what was to take place. She soon started, for she was not at all prepared to see what she marked, which was nothing more nor less than the taking from his hand a large diamond ring, which he dropped into the open palm of her hand, and which she accepted with no scruple whatever.

Great heavens! thought the old lady, has she taken leave of her senses—or has he! Surely, nothing I said could have led him to suppose—Ha! they are actually going to dance! and the unhappy woman has put the ring on her right hand! What have I done—what have I done?

The introduction to a value was being played as the Honorable Mrs. Fache began repeating her experiment for winning back a husband.

The value began, and Streppor, proud to be the favored one of the beautiful unknown, commenced the waltz, and had upon half round the large drawing-room before any other couple began to whirl.

Not ten couple were in motion when Sir Frederick Poyntz came upon the scene, looking about him indifferently for a moment, and then blazing into sudden anger.

Another half minute, and he was almost beside himself with rage, for his eyes were fixed upon the immense diamond upon Alina's right hand, and the middle finger, for she had passed the diamond over her glove.

Old Mrs. Fache, intensely watchful, now, heartily wished she herself had been contented in the silent tomb before she had been so rash as to have advised this mode, which was now in operation, of winning back a husband.

How it happened that the diamond had anything to do with it, she was at a loss to understand, but that this was the case appeared evident from the rage which had shown itself upon Sir Frederick's face as his eyes fell upon the jewel.

The old lady could only imagine that Poyntz recognized the ring as one he had seen upon Streppor's hand.

But old Mrs. Fache had passed so many years in society, that she was not easily fooled, and, therefore, after only a few moments' reflection, she knew what to do.

Sir Frederick Poyntz, she said, your arm. Take me down stairs to my carriage.

Whatever may happen, she thought, his escorting me down stairs will give him a little time in which to cool down; but how I could explain the fact of her accepting Streppor's ring, after only knowing him one-half minute, is more than I can plan. I shall say nothing of having brought her here, and leave them to arrange matters as best they can. I was perfectly willing to serve her, and I am sure I did all for the best; but when a pretty woman takes a diamond worth a couple of hundred pounds from a gentleman whom she has only known for a few seconds, why all I can do is to go home.

It will be observed that old Mrs. Fache was a sensible sort of a woman, as far as mere worldlyness was concerned, but that as to questions of apparent naughtiness, she refused to answer them.

I am glad you have brought your wife out Frederick, she said, as they waited in the hall while the call boy was jingling for the old lady's carriage. She remained altogether quite too much at home.

Yes, replied Poyntz, grimly.  
After a pause, he said, here's your carriage. And he marched her out to her little brougham.

Give my remembrance to—Ally, she said; tell I will call over in the morning. You had better send the message by some body else. I am going home.

Ho! said old Mrs. Fache, and pulled; up the window.  
But she had little sleep that night—for she was deeply agitated to learn how the husband and wife had met.

To return to the ball room, the value being over, Colonel Streppor handed his partner to a seat, and the watchful eyes of the school for scandal saw him enter into what was evidently a deep conversation.

At its expiration, the Colonel arose, gave her his arm, and the couple left the ball room. However the scandal-mongers were considerably disappointed to see the Colonel return by himself in a few minutes. He calmly went to Lady Clara Danlish, and sitting down by her side, he said Lady Clara, Poyntz is married.

She turned suddenly round.  
Abroad!

As sure you. His wife has been here—pretty woman in pale blue satin and diamonds. She came to look after him. Look about, and you will find she has vanished. There can be no doubt about it; she had on the family diamond, and there were his arms on the panels of the brougham.

What an outrage! I always understood that he was not married, or you may be sure that I never would have flirted with him. I never cared for him, or I should not have handed to you the diamond he gave me not three hours since. By the way, where is the diamond in question?

She has got it.  
Lady Poyntz.  
What! said Lady Clara; do you dare want to tell me that a respectable wife would accept a valuable diamond from a man she had only known for a few moments?

I saw her looking at the jewel, and asked her to accept it.  
With your usual audacity! said Clara, indignantly, yet completing her remark with a smile.

She said she would accept it, continued Streppor, quite ready, because it was her own improved upon. For instance he says: "I believe that simple honesty, the naked truth, pure virtue, and a straight up and down way of dealing with the world, have as much advantage over vice, trick, and stratagem, in the long run, as a good square trotting horse has over a pacing pony, or a racker that goes his mile or two like mischief, and is done for the rest of the journey."

That was nonsense!  
Not unless or not she knew where to find a secret spring, which brought to view a little cloud of hair, which she said was hers; and which she threw away, saying it had been deceived.

By my touch, I do doubt, said Lady Clara. Upon my word, Lady Poyntz! Some day we will be quits.

Are you quite already, Lady Clara? You have fascinated her husband; and she has fascinated yours.

Mine! What do you mean?  
I mean that after this scandal, the sagger you accept my hand, the better.

Colonel Streppor, I consider I have been won by mere stratagem.  
At that you do accept me?  
Of course I do. You cannot suppose I am going to let that wretched woman, Lady Poyntz, talk about me. However, it appears to me that you have gained my hand by fraud. All is fair in love, you know.

Well, I dare say we shall make a model couple.  
Meanwhile, poor Lady Poyntz was trembling as her carriage took her home.  
But she knew she had done no harm.

Sir Frederick was seated at the fire when she entered.  
I found my diamond, she said. You remember that I lent it to you, and that you said you lost it.

That was all the reproach she uttered.  
He was mightily wretched, he said, since I have been so wretched. I have missed you. It has been all my fault, she said, nestling against his breast; because, if I had gone out with you, as I should have done, you would not have missed me. And—and, Fred may I give a ball to some of your old friends?

You are a dear little woman, he said; and you must never know how much you have forgiven me.

I don't care, she said since I have won you back.  
Ah! but she never learnt—and they were merciful enough not to tell her—that he had allowed Lady Clara to think him a back-biter, in order the more effectually to flirt with her.

After all, he said, some months after, I think

domestic life is pleasanter than pleasure. Give a summer party or ball whenever you like, Ally; but I, for one shall be glad, when they are over.

I've won you back completely, she said, kissing him.

THE GENEROUS BOY.—One day a gentleman saw two boys going through one of the streets of New York. They were bare footed. Their clothes were ragged and dirty, and tied together by pieces of string. One of the boys was perfectly happy over a half-withered bunch of flowers which he had just picked up in the street. "I say Billy," said he to his companion, "wasn't somebody real good to drop these 'ere posies jest where I could find them? And they are so pooty and nice! Look sharp, Billy; mebbe you'll find something bimeby." Presently the gentleman heard his merry voice again, saying, "O jolly, Billy! if here ain't most half a peach! and 'faint much dirty neither. 'Cause you hain't found nothin' you may take the first bite." Billy was just going to take a very little taste of it, when his companion said, "Bite bigger, Billy; mebbe we'll find another 'fore long." What a noble heart that poor boy had in spite of his rags and dirt! There was nobody for him to be kind to but his companion in poverty—the poor ragged boy at his side. But he was showing him all the kindness in his power when he said, "Bite bigger, Billy." There was nothing greedily, nothing selfish about that boy. I would rather have his kind and generous spirit than have a monarch's crown upon my head without it. "Bite bigger, Billy! Think of these words if you are ever tempted to be unkind or unselfish to your companions."—[Missionary Visitor.

EXPEDITIOUS BUT RATHER TRYING.—An Irishman, fresh from the green isle, having sufficient means to provide himself with a horse and cart (the latter a kind probably he never saw before), went to work on a public road. Being directed by the overseer to move a lot of stones near by and deposit them in a gully on the other side of the road, he forthwith loaded his cart, drove up to the place, and had nearly finished throwing off his load by hand, when the "boss" told him that was not the way—he must lift or dump his load at once. Paddy replied that he would know better next time. After loading again, he drove to the dump, put his shoulder to the wheel, and upset the cart, horse, and all into the gully. Scratching his head, and looking rather doubtful at his horse below him, he observed, "Bedad, it's a mighty expeditious way, but it must be tryin' to the bone."

DOW, JR.

In his day, used to say some pretty good things which even our modern imitators have not improved upon. For instance he says: "I believe that simple honesty, the naked truth, pure virtue, and a straight up and down way of dealing with the world, have as much advantage over vice, trick, and stratagem, in the long run, as a good square trotting horse has over a pacing pony, or a racker that goes his mile or two like mischief, and is done for the rest of the journey."

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Some weeks since, a certain lady of San Jose, California, after a long experience with servant girls, and being unable to find one to suit her fastidious taste, came to do her cooking and housework. Accordingly, after visiting the several intelligence offices kept by the Cantaneros and Hong Kongers, she procured the services of a moon-eyed Celestial, warranted to "heap sabs cooke." For a few days everything went on like clock work. John performed his duties faithfully; his mistress was delighted, and to show how she appreciated the services of her new help, determined to give a dinner to certain of her friends (who were groaning under the yoke of those terrible "servant girls"). The friends were invited and came; the dinner was served in grand style; the different dishes prepared for the occasion were cooked "to a turn," and the hostess was literally borne down by the congratulations showered upon her by her admiring friends. The last course had been disposed of, and the mistress rang for dessert, which consisted of a magnificent pudding, to be served by John himself.

The Celestial appeared, bearing the luscious compound in dishes, and placed it before the guest, whose most enthusiastic admiration was excited by the manner in which the "dip" or "dressing" was poured over the dishes. It so happened that three of guests were unversed with dessert and the hostess directed John to wait upon them. In the meantime, the others not being able to resist the temptation, had begun eating. His mistress thinking, the Chinaman, was absent rather longer than was necessary, went into the kitchen to see what was the matter. A sight met her gaze that transfixed her with horror. John was sucking the "dip" into his mouth, and rejecting it over the pudding, in the same manner that he would sprinkle clothes preparatory to ironing them. Whether the lady acquiesced her guests with the discovery is not our province to relate.

A tall long-legged Yankee from up country distinguished by a little head perched on a crane's neck, accoutred with a swabie tail coat and pantaloons that refused to be coaxed down to his ankles, boots shining with tallow, and hat that curved over a half inch of brim, stalked into large city hotel lately to get what he called a "fancy dinner." Being seated at the table, and asked by a servant what he would have:

"Wall, I s'wan, I don't know," said he, casting his eyes down the long array of friendeaux, "cot'ter, ragouts, altogether 'kickshaws' on the bill of fare, which confounded him with their variety, while he despaired of grappling with them; 'what would you take, squire, if you were in my place?' I can't eat all if I never was to have another meal of vittles from now till the snow flies."

"Wouldn't you like some soup?" said the waiter.

"Wall, squire, your 'bout right, I reckon; bring on your soup and then I'll tuck into your vittles. You tax all the same they say, an it's hard choosin' so I'll jist try one plate through the lot—I will if I bust!"

FOX AND HIS SNUFF BOX.—Charles J. Fox, being once at Acot Reggs with his intimate companion, General Conway, missed his snuff-box. The general was lucky enough to discover the thief, and seize him before he could get clear. Upon this the man fell down upon his knees, and with many tears, besought Fox to pardon him and then I'll tuck into your vittles. You tax all the same they say, an it's hard choosin' so I'll jist try one plate through the lot—I will if I bust!"

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TELEGRAPH NEWS.

New York, Feb. 10.  
It is understood the English Commissioners on the Alabama and other claims are Earl de Grey and Ripon, Sir Edward Thornton, Sir John A. Macdonald, Sir John R. and Mr. Barnard, Professor of International Law at Oxford, with Lord Tenterden as Secretary.

The United States Commissioners are Judges Nelson and How, Secretary Fish, General Schenk, and Senator Williams.

London Feb. 11.  
Immediately on the receipt of Gambetta's proclamation of 31st ult., Bismarck sent a message to Favre and received a satisfactory reply announcing that measures would be taken to arrest Gambetta if necessary.

North Germany will receive three-fourths and South Germany one-fourth of war contributions of two hundred million francs exacted from Paris.

The Italian Chamber of Deputies passed a bill authorizing financial convention with Austria and establishing a fund for the support of the Pope.

The Spanish Dynasty will soon make an official recognition of the Pope.

The Austrian Reichsrath is convened for the 20th inst.

There were violent shocks of earthquake at Darmstadt this morning.

The House of Lords last night received a message from the Queen, asking dowry for Princess Louise suitable to the dignity of the Crown.

In the House Mr. Cochrane reviewed the foreign relations of the country, and demanded a ministerial statement relative to the condition of affairs as regards Russia, Prussia and France.

There has been a violent gale all along the coast of the United Kingdom. Six ships are ashore near South Shields, and several lives are known to have been lost. Numerous wrecks are apprehended.

A plague has appeared among the numerous droves of cattle intended for the relief of Paris.

London, Feb. 12.  
The Emperor Napoleon has issued a proclamation to the French, in which he says, that until the people are regularly assembled and express their will, and acts are illegitimate.

The result of elections in 54 departments is 370 Bonapartists and Orleanists and 80 Republicans.

Returns from the department of Nord shows Monarchical candidates polled 185,000 and Republicans 47,000 votes.

In the Budget the estimates for the expenses of the English army amount to £15,851,700, an increase of £2,886,700 over last year.

The force of the regular army is to be brought up to 133,200 men, an increase of 19,380.

Provision is made for surveying the defensive positions around London and between the City and sea coast.

The new fortifications are proposed to be built at Dover and Harwich, and on the Island of Malta.

London, Feb. 13.  
The Prussians imposed a contribution of six million francs on Rouen.

If the demands are refused they will imprison the leading citizens, and hold them in close confinement until the sum is forthcoming.

At Nice last night the military were attacked by a mob. Troops charged on the people and order was restored.

The outbreak is supposed to have been at the instance of the partisans of the Republic.

Napoleon is greatly depressed by recent events.

There are fears that the Bonaparte dynasty will not be restored.

A French transport was wrecked on the coast of France, with 1250 troops on board. All were lost.

London, Jan. 13.  
Only ninety eight lives were lost on French transport Leccer, off Cape La Hougue.

Sicilian John, from New Brunswick, was recently abandoned, waterlogged crew were saved and brought to Plymouth.

Hostilities continue in D-partments of Jura and Doubs, the French refusing to accept the armistice.

Bordeaux, Feb. 14.  
In Assembly to day, the Rules of Chamber of 1849 were adopted.

Guibaldi decides a seat in the Assembly offered him by several Departments.

London, Feb. 14.  
The Prussians are daily becoming more oppressive. They have imposed a contribution of one million francs on Dieppe, and seventy thousand on each of the adjacent villages. To be paid on the 14th.

They are unable to comply as they have already paid large contributions.

The Department of the Seine has paid 25 millions of francs.

The correspondence to be submitted to Parliament will show that Favre's party was always willing to conclude peace on terms not to include a cession of territory.

Prussia pursued the war to gain territory. England continued urged peace on Favre's terms.

Oriens party is confident that the Comte de Paris will be King of France in a few weeks.

Railway Company in Trouble.—A bill has been presented by the Maine Legislature to promote immigration which assigns the Eastern and North American Railway for the transportation of the conditions in which they received the lands. They are given till May 1st to comply with them and if neglected there will be heavy penalties will follow.

An appalling accident occurred on the Montreal railway on Monday night. A freight car containing oil was thrown on the track and ignited. The passing express was

thrown from the line over a bridge on the ice below, and the burning oil poured over the sleeping car, instantly assuming a burning to death thirty four persons.

(From Toronto Daily Telegraph.)  
The Government Sustained by a Majority of 2 to 1.

The most important question which has been discussed by the present Parliament, was brought to an issue in the House last night. Early in the afternoon the Attorney General moved that the House should go into Committee on the resolution respecting the formation of "The Railway Fund." In doing so he made a length and able speech in which he clearly and distinctly explained the policy of the Government, and pointed out the benefits which result from the adoption of the scheme embodied in the resolutions.

Mr. Blake followed in a lengthy speech, and moved amendment to the effect, that the whole surplus should be distributed among the municipalities according to population. The absurdity of this proposition was shown by Messrs. Wood, Cameron, Eckett, Beatty and other gentlemen.

For Mr. Blake's amendment  
Against " " " " " "

Majority for the Government 26

S. J. PETERSON & Co.  
37 Park Row, New York.  
Are our only agents in that city, and are authorized to contract for advertising at our lowest rates.

The Standard.

SAINT ANDREWS, FEB. 15, 1871.

THE CONCERT in aid of the French Peasantry came off on Monday evening last in the Superior School Room as advertised. The room was brilliantly lighted, reflectors of large size being used with the lamps. Seats were prepared for three hundred and fifty; the audience however which assembled did not quite number two hundred and fifty. This comparatively small attendance for such an occasion may probably be accounted for by the fact, that no half-price tickets for juveniles were issued. Be this as it may we can safely say that we seldom find a more select or intelligent audience assembled in St. Andrews.

The singing was as usual first class, some of the choruses being particularly well sung; we overheard a whispered conversation between two very prominent celebrities, to the effect, that this was better than our folk could do, and we fully coincided with their opinion. "Moonlight on the Lake" could scarcely have been bettered, there was nothing shaky or doubtful in its execution, the voices on each part were well matched in volume, the time was precisely kept throughout. It is seldom indeed that so fine a piece of music is so well rendered. The other choruses were "Men of Harlech," "Away the Morning Freshly Breaking," and the "Marselles Hymn," which seemed to be new to most of the audience and was rapturously received. We need not here mention the duets and quartettes taken part in by the Messrs. Algar, Mrs. Magee, Mrs. Maloney, Mrs. Stevenson, Mrs. Morris, Mrs. Pittblado, Misses Clarke and Johnson, and the Rev. Mr. Partridge, Messrs. Morris, White, Greathead, Stevenson, Algar and Smith in their usual style. Two new singers, however, Miss Annie Green and Miss Jessie Whitlock made their debut, the former in "The Voice is Near," the latter with "Charles in the Army," both received encores.

Mr. Magee announced the amount received as \$35, which has been credited by subscription to \$101, and that the printing and all other work had been performed gratuitously. Thus we are happy to be able to report that our Old Town has done so well in this good cause. May she never do worse.

The following memorandum of proceeds of the Concert and also subscriptions to supplement the sum has been handed us by the Treasurer, Mr. Magee.

Proceeds of Concert.	\$53.00
James Boyd, Esq.	\$5.00
Henry Osborn, Esq.	5.00
James W. Street, Esq.	5.00
Mrs. Widdelock.	3.00
John Aymar, Esq.	2.00
N. T. Greathead, Esq.	2.00
Thomas Williams.	2.00
Sum from 50c to \$1	32.00
	50.00
	\$101.00

RIVER DU LOUP RAILWAY.—Public meetings have been held in most of the Parishes in the County of York, to consider the question of granting aid to the proposed "Railway from Fredericton to River du Loup, including a Bridge at Woodstock." At a majority of these meetings, resolutions were passed expressing the willingness of the people to be taxed the amount of \$100,000 granted by the Municipal Council, and also granting a free right of way; some added provided the line should run on the Western side of the River, while others urged the Eastern. They all admitted that the line of Railway would be of great benefit to the County generally. It is probable that any little difference of opinion as to the side of the river to be adopted for the location of the line will be reconciled.

In Carleton County the vote taken in the Parishes of that County on granting a subsidy to this Railway, nine were in favor and two opposed, viz: Richmond and Wakefield, one Parish, however had not been heard from. From these parts, it appears that the undertaking will receive substantial aid. Had the N. B. & C. Railway been built to Grand Falls, as originally designed, the people of the Eastern and Western Counties would now be enjoying the benefits of a through line to Quebec, with all the privileges it would confer, and the country saved millions of dollars, which it is not too much to say are wasted on a line which will require a fabulous amount even to keep it open in winter.

Tonnage of Shipping.  
The recent issue of French Lloyd's (Veritas) gives the following interesting Statistics respecting the Registered Tonnage of Shipping of Great Britain and Ireland, also the registered tonnage of the United States.

Great Britain.—Sailing vessels 23,165—6,293,152 tons. Steamers 2,426—1,691,767 "

Total G. B. tonnage 8,644,920 "

United States.—Sailing vessels 5,170—2,100,407 " Steamers 397—513,792 "

Total U. S. tonnage 2,914,792 "

This shows that the Steamships alone of Great Britain, are more than equal to three-fifths of the whole American tonnage. President Grant has only to be re-elected, and by the time his full term would expire, the tonnage of the U. S. merchant vessels will be small indeed, taking into account the average losses, and the fact that they have but few buildings.

On the Clyde, in Scotland, last year 234 vessels were launched representing 189,400 tons; large as this amount is in reality for one river alone, there is still a decrease of 4,200 tons compared with those launched in 1868. But the prospects of the present year are more encouraging than either of the previous years, 103 vessels being already in progress of construction, and under contract. Messrs. A. Stevens & Sons, Glasgow, have a contract from W. R. Garrison, Esq., President of the United States & Brazil Steamship Company, for the construction of three iron Steamships of 1700 tons each. The first order yet given to build iron steamships for the United States.

Lecture.—On Wednesday evening last, Rev. C. B. Pittblado gave his lecture on "Missions of Love." We were unavoidably absent, but understand the lecturer pleased and entertained his audience.

This evening, the same Rev. gentleman will lecture on "Barbarism," in Music Hall.

THE SKATING RINK has been largely patronized during the present season, by those who enjoy the healthy and exhilarating pastime of skating; in fact whenever the ice was fit for the past four Winters the Rink has been used. But are many of the skaters aware, that they are indebted to the sole efforts of a public spirited young townsman, who expended of his own means upwards of Seventy dollars, in addition to his labour in preparing the Rink for their pleasure? We make this known, as we understand that he will shortly appeal to those who originally subscribed, but have not paid, to hand the amounts subscribed to the collector, which he hopes they will do without further delay. Unless means are provided, to make necessary repairs to the embankment, the place will not be in a condition to hold water, and consequently will not afford the pleasure of skating.

Around Paris.

From the accounts that reach us day by day, says an exchange, we can form some vague idea of the destruction of property that has accompanied the bombardment and siege operations of Paris. One correspondent, writing from Versailles, looks out of his chamber window and is reminded of the devastations of "pitiful clouds of locusts"—although the deep snow conceals many a roofless cottage, and is the virgin shroud of many and many a corpse. Locusts eat up everything, leaving the land a desert and an open sepulchre—and so has it been with the German armies. For miles on each side of the ruins of their cannon mounds, there is a vast expanse, that lately smiled with plenty, but which is now a Sahara, the dwellings being shapless ruins, the corn, wine and oil gone to make up heavy requisitions, and the inhabitants sent out to beggary or slow starvation.

One correspondent calculates that over 200 square miles of ground lies between the fortifications of Paris and the besieging batteries, and that there are not ten souls living on it, whereas in peace times it held the suburbs and the choice country residences of the fallen capital.

But by the far the most terrible record is presented in an appeal lately made to the English people by the Bishop of Versailles, and the clergy in the department of the Seine and Oise. In this department, wherein the siege of Paris was mainly carried on, there are 684 communes, 170 of which witnessed active siege operations. The latter contain, at the present time, about 220,000 inhabitants, who, since the 20th September—the day Paris was invested—have had to support about 300,000 German soldiers. The effect of this—taken in conjunction with the extreme cold weather, and the great horrors of war—has been to produce misery unexampled in the history of the world. The poor have either died under it, or gone out to ask charity of others in as pitiable a plight as themselves; the rich have fled, leaving chateaux, horses, plate and wines behind, and the whole country side has become a huge abomination of desolation.

In his appeal to England, the Bishop furnishes a table, showing exactly the condition of those communes in the Department of the Seine and Oise most directly affected by the siege. And if Canada were smitten with Cholera or the black plague, the Registrar-General would not exhibit a paler or more heart-rending face. In St. Cloud—which the Court satellites of other nations once thought the Paradise of fashionable hangers-on—there are 5,218 inhabitants, of whom 4,500 are classed as "refugee poor," and 418 houses, 103 of which had been burned up to the day of

compilation, the remainder having been completely gutted. This is but one specimen of the ghastly appendix to the appeal. "On fire," "complete ruin," "the theatre of unceasing fire," "the uttermost misery," "the blackest desolation," and "nothing left," are the "remarks" placed opposite a similar number of the names of communes.

THE LONDON CONFERENCE.—There is a vast difference between the Conference now assembled in London and the Conference of 1856. The latter was held when the world was just relieved from the terrible struggle in the Crimea, and all eyes were turned to it. It was the only ripple on the sea of history, and as such attracted universal attention. Nearly all the main actors in it have passed off the scene. Cavour, Clarendon and Walewski, the three most renowned of those who sat around the table, are dead, but its memory is still green, although its effect has been almost effaced by the tremendous political convulsions of the latter days. The Conference of to-day cannot expect to obtain such notoriety, or to command similar attention, though the plenipotentiaries will probably partition Europe amongst them before they separate. The events occurring outside the Foreign Office are so overwhelmingly important that the deliberations inside are almost lost to the public ear.

B. R. Stevenson, Esq. M.P., left here on Monday morning to attend to his legislative duties. The House will meet to-morrow at noon: our Fredericton Correspondent will keep the readers of the Standard informed of the sayings and doings of the House, particularly to Charlotte County interests. It is also probable that he will give brief political portraits of the members for this County, some time during the session. We have also arranged to receive telegrams up to Wednesday morning.

MANITOBA.—The friends of the late Thomas Scott, have decided to erect a memorial tablet in the wing to the new Methodist Wesleyan Church, about to be erected in that town.

Small Pox had reached that region and carried off several. Upwards of 1000 had died of the disease in the Upper Saskatchewan alone, not including the Blackfoot Indians.

Latest News.

From the Boston Advertiser of Monday last, we glean the following items:—

Sir John Rose will, it is reported, decline an appointment as one of the joint high commissioners, and his place will be filled by the Duke of Argyll or the Duke of Devonshire.

The result of the French elections is as yet undetermined. Many departments are claimed by two or three parties, and from a great many no returns have been received. There was not yet sufficient provision arrived in Paris to give enough to eat, and a plague that broke out among the cattle at first which was intended for the relief of Paris.

Agamemnon has usurped the Cuban dictatorship, deposing Cespedes.

There has been a great fall in the price of provisions at Paris. General Canzy has been in consultation with the generals and members of the government at Paris, and has returned to Laval.

The Queen has asked the Commons for a dowry for the Princess Louise. In the House of Commons on Friday Mr. Gladstone explained the absence of M. Favre at the conference.

Turkey has practically agreed to the demands of Russia concerning the Black Sea. The Spanish Cortes has passed a law making the sale of Cuban tobacco a monopoly in the hands of the government.

Ced Liver Oil.

Having proved the great curative properties of this Oil in pulmonary affections, we transfer to our columns the following brief extract:—

In every country on the earth there are to be found sufferers whose chief reliance against the ravages of damp and cold air is found in the oil from the cold-fish liver. It is not there fore, surprising that the single port of Saint John's, Newfoundland, exported last year nearly 350 tons of this invaluable medicine. The declared value of this quantity is about \$110,000. The oil is dissolved from the livers by gentle heat, in a tin vessel placed in boiling water, and filtered twice. The last filtration twice. The last is made through heavy woolen cloth, and takes from the oil nearly all its color and odor, leaving in it all the iodine to which, in combination with its carbon, its alternative, fattening, and heat-creating properties are due. It is not only in consumption, but in scrofulous affections and diseases affecting the tissues, that its value is felt. The sickly infants of poor mothers, whose atrophy, from bad and insufficient food, commences even before their birth, can be nursed into health by its aid. From its first introduction to the world in the year 1782, the use of it has been steadily on the increase: and the recent annual report of one of the largest of the London hospitals shows that 70 per cent of the patients of all classes are largely benefited by its use. It was first introduced into medicine by Dr. Percival.

PRESENTATION TO A CAPTAIN.—The Board of Trade have awarded a binocular glass to Capt. William Lull, of ship "Emerald," of New York, for having picked up at sea, and treated with very great kindness, the crew, 14 in all, of the barque "Donna Anita," of London, after the wreck of that vessel on a reef off the Island of Manigan, in the Straits of Mindoro, on the 22d of July last, whilst on her voyage to Falmouth, from Manila with sugar.—[London Shipping Gazette.

The Fishery Question.

It is hardly possible that the British Government would send an agent to Washington to dispose of our fishing rights without first consulting the Dominion Cabinet, yet both the "New York Herald" and "World" persistently affirm that negotiations are on the eve of taking place. This high handed interference will not tend to strengthen the colonial connection, though it may relieve "Minister Thornton" from some impediments in settling the Alabama controversy. Will Gen. Butler be content with anything less than the cession of Canada? He must, of course, be consulted even if we are not.

WOOD'S HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE is the cheapest and best periodical published. It contains a great variety of reading matter, and all its articles are of the highest, moral tone. It numbers among its contributors, some of the best writers in the United States. Every number contains a \$100 Prize Story (complete). The February number furnishes much that is excellent, "Mother's Pet," a Prize story, by Miss Waterbury, is very well written, indeed, "Little Jod-on and his new Mama," contains many lessons for parents.

The Temperance Story, Miss Jackson, is full of earnestness and pathos. There are, also, articles by Gail Hamilton, Geo. Burleigh, Wm. Sizemore and others.—Price \$1 a year, published monthly by S. S. Wood, Newburgh, New York.

BALLOU'S MAGAZINE FOR MARCH.—The March number of Ballou's Magazine is issued, as springly, as fresh as good as ever. The contents are varied, for there are stories, sketches, poetry and historical articles, matter for old and young, and in such profusion, that every patron must be satisfied that more than an equivalent is given for the money that Ballou's Magazine costs. Here is a list of contents for the March number, and our readers can see what a feast of things is before them:—"Public School Houses," "Children's Scenes and Things," "Shakespeare's Seven Ages," "A St. Ignace Song, A Leap in the Dark, Humorous Illustrations, and other attractions."—Terms \$1 50. Thomas & Talbot, Boston.

THE AMERICAN STOCK JOURNAL for February has been received, and contains a variety of articles on care and breeding of stock, preservation of butter, management of poultry and choice breeds, Irish game fowl, also, some engravings of cattle, sheep, pigs, fowls, &c., and articles on the diseases of cats and horses. Published by N. P. Bayer & Co., Parkersburg, Pa.

SUMMARY.

The Magistrates of Queens Co., have by a vote 18 to 4, refused to grant licenses to sell spirituous liquors.

DONATIONS.—The Newcastle "Union Advocate" states that the young men of St. Andrews Church, Chatham, recently presented their Pastor, Rev. Wm. Wilson, with a set of "Silver Mounted Harness."

CHALLENGE.—The Fredericton Skating Club have sent a challenge to the Victoria Skating Club, St. John, to match four ladies and four gentlemen of Fredericton against an equal number in St. John, the match to take place early in March, at Fredericton. A Silver Cup or Gold Medal to be the prize.

Scarlet fever is prevailing at present in Montreal.

The lumber operations on the Ottawa and tributaries, are reported to be progressing satisfactorily.

The friends of Mr. William Workman, ex mayor of Montreal, intend presenting him with a testimonial.

Sir John Rose left Montreal on the 7th for Ottawa, thence he proceeds to New York, and intends taking Saturday's steamer for Europe.

Mr. Brydges had a consultation with some members of the Montreal harbor commission, and corporation respecting the proposed harbor extension of the Grand Trunk.

An engine company in Pawtucket has purchased the library of the Young Men's Christian association in that town, for the use of the company.

Harford employs two of its policemen to see that idle children in that city are sent to school.

Goldwin Smith intends remaining in Toronto until the end of the present month.

Lake Champlain at present is one unbroken sheet of ice which extends as far as the eye can reach, this being the fourteenth time the phenomenon has been seen during the last fifty years.

It is worthy of note that there will be a full moon in the first week of each of the seven months of the year. In July there will be two full moons, viz: on the 2nd and 31st, and in the remaining five months the moon will be at the full in the last day of each month.

The California orange crop is very fine, and Minister Schueck left New York city on Saturday for Dayton, Ohio.

Forty seven car loads of silver ore from the Emma mine, Utah, reached New York on Friday.

An immensely rich silver mine has been discovered in the Bradshaw district, Arizona, near Prescott.

The captains of the French men-of-war at Havana have applied by cable for permission to watch and pursue German vessels during the armistice.

East River was so obstructed with ice on Saturday that nearly all of the ferry boats remained in their docks. Hundreds crossed to Brooklyn on the ice.

The Newark board of health has ordered all hands in manufacturing establishments in that city be vaccinated, as the small pox is spreading rapidly.

Ship

Feb. 14, schr. Antelope  
50 tons pig iron 32  
cns, R. Ross, 12,305

Havana, Jan. 28, afrd.  
Lings, Young, St. John  
Bos o. Feb. 12, afrd—  
Gott, St. Stephens.

DIED  
At Grand Manan, on 1  
ter a short illness, Lorenz  
54 years, leaving two son  
lament their loss.

Noti  
JEREMY FORBES at  
one on my account,  
order, as I will not be answ  
St. Andrews, Feb. 15, 1871

LOS  
A NOTE OF HAND  
B. I. win in favor of the  
Nine dollars, payable Feb 1  
returning the same to the  
w. red. Feb. 15, 1871  
St. Andrews, Feb. 15, 1871

Public  
I hereby given, that as  
at the ensuing session  
For-licetion for an Act to  
Andrews Hotel Company,  
as are usually contained in  
and also provision to enab  
Peace for the County of Cl  
to such Company, such par  
mons so called, as a site fo  
such terms as the said Just  
able.  
Dated Feb. 6, 1871.

NEW BRUNSWICK  
Charlotte Com.  
To the Sheriff of the  
any Constable within  
ing.

WHEREAS William  
Clark, Executors of  
ment of Charles Gilliland,  
Andrews in the County  
have this day filed the ir  
Estate, and have prayed  
next of kin of the deceased  
ested, in the said Estate, a  
the passing and allowance  
all the Creditors and next  
ceased, and to all persons  
Estate, and they are here  
fore me, at a Court of Prob  
Registrar of Probates Off  
Friday, the 17th day of Fe  
of Eleven o'clock in the fo  
passing and allowance of  
Executors.

Given under m  
L. S. said Court, this  
A. D. 1871.  
S. H. WHITLOCK, G  
Registrar Probates,  
Charlotte County.

BRUNSWIC  
(Sign of the Flou  
KING STREET,  
(Opposite the  
The Subscribers has fit  
for the accommoda  
transient Boarders.  
By keeping a good tabl  
tion to the comfort of h  
charges, he hopes to secu  
trouage.  
Good STABLE on the  
EI W

Government H  
Wednesday, 11  
TUES  
HIS EXCELLENCY THE  
GOV.  
ON the recommenda  
Minister of Custome  
of the 8th Section of  
terge, intituled "An Act  
His Excellency has be  
it is hereby Ordered, t  
first day of January next  
in the County of Le  
Ontario shall be th  
ed to be an Out Port of  
of the Port of Wallac  
And it is further orde  
Baby Point, now under  
Port of Wallaceburg, sh  
last mentioned date be  
abolished.

Jan 4 3  
NEW BRU  
HOUSE OF  
The following was do  
ing Rules of the House  
"26th—That no bill  
be received by the Ho  
day from the opening of  
sive; and that the Clerk  
month previous to the o  
cause fifty copies of the  
of the Clerks of the Pea  
ties, for distribution, and  
serted in the Royal Gau  
per ingress County wh  
lined."

CHAS. P.  
Flour, Corn, I  
Ex "General Meade"  
via R.R.  
110 BLS. Flour, 1  
20 BLS. Co  
125 Bags Corn,  
7 BLS. heavy Meas  
Jan. 11.







POETRY.

The Nymph of the Cottage Well.

BY GEO. S. FURLONG.

Bring spade and pick, and on iron bar,  
Deep in the earth is a fountain head,  
Where a pure Nymph sleeps on a rocky bed,  
Unseen by sun and star.

Set free the mud!  
Huge in the sword, the shining blade  
Of your sturdy spade,  
And follow it quick  
With the swarming beak of your hungry pick

Open the chambers deep and wide,  
For a gush will on every side  
Down through the solid earth descend  
With steel and fire, a d-d-verse!

Till you reach the coil of your liquid friend

Ho! now she is roused by the thunder-dock,  
The rakes, she leaps from the cloven rock!

She has caught the light, on her stainless neck  
And gleams, and dances, and laughs to be  
To ever free

From the granite load on her puffed breast

In tumult of need

She will climb a rock less you for the deed.

Oh! then and now

She will kiss your lip and fevered brain,  
Should fire four corners have,

From the great coil of his iron fate  
I cap up with a torch, to shield and search

Your sheltered walls, will rush to save,  
And smother the fiercer robe of mist.

The young cheeks kissed

By her virgin lips, as where as she.

Your very garments ring clean and sweet  
From the dipping play of her dancing feet

To rejoice to be free.

Lo! now she is wearing a tell of moss

And dripping green fern, in the rocky urn

You stay, for her dwelling, and it is across  
Its crowning stone

A rainbow shoots in the noonday sun,  
When the basket filled in her bowl below

Coars up with a crystal pearl w-

And leans to the knower's lip,  
As if from her fingers tip

Tossed up in that sparkling drip  
Was the kiss of her fellowship

That only her lovers know in w-

Pure, beautiful child of the sunless deep,  
Rocks of by your call from her age-long sleep.

Rich gifts her grateful love shall tell;  
O never forget, in your d-d-need

The lady maid from her boudoir freed,  
The Nymph of the Cottage Well.

Lo! then find it There

A farmer, employed a gentleman from the  
Emerald Isle to take care for his grounds.

He was exceedingly green, but he was simply  
to obey instructions, and accordingly, he came

every morning to receive orders what to do  
for the day. His first order was to spread a

load of manure.

Why, what! I thought, sir, said he?

Why, said his employer, we spread it so  
that the roots will find it.

And they will find it, spreading?

Yes, was the reply.

Out went Patrick and commenced his labors.

The manure was very heavy, and by  
and by began to wear upon the sinews of the

toiler. About noon his employer went out to  
see how he got along, and found him sweating

furiously, and putting for breath.

Did you say, sir, said Patrick, that plants  
would find the manure?

Yes, of course they will find it.

Well then, b-b-b-b-b, said the perspiring Irish  
man, wiping his head upon his sleeve, wouldn't

it be better to have it in the stable, sir, and let  
them find it there? It would save much hard

work for you, sir?

Two good natured Irishmen, on a certain  
occasion, occupied the same bed.

In the morning one of them inquired of the other:

Do you mind, did you hear the thunder last night?

No, Patrick replied, I didn't hear it.

Yes, it thundered as it often and it would  
come together.

Why in this devil this didn't ye wake me  
for ye know I can't sleep without it thundering?

THE WIND.—When it is like a certain fruit?

When it is a cure.

When it is like a man.

When it is like a woman.

When it is like a boy.

When it is like a girl.

When it is like a man.

When it is like a woman.

When it is like a boy.

When it is like a girl.

When it is like a man.

When it is like a woman.

When it is like a boy.

When it is like a girl.

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When it is like a boy.

When it is like a girl.

When it is like a man.

When it is like a woman.

When it is like a boy.

When it is like a girl.

When it is like a man.

When it is like a woman.

When it is like a boy.

When it is like a girl.

When it is like a man.

When it is like a woman.

When it is like a boy.

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