

TO BE SOLD.
in, if applied for immediately
prior to the 15th of April, the
will be let and possession given
on 1st May next.

THAT desirable situated House for
business next to the Record Of-
fice; has been newly shingled and is
in good repair; contains 9 rooms and
bath.

ALSO—
or Town lots, in good situations for
purposes. Apply to subscribers.
Payment liberal.

D. GREEN.

Division of Partnership.

It is hereby given, that the partnership
subsisting between James Moran and
Moran, of St. George, in the County of
under the firm of James Moran & Son,
lay dissolved by mutual consent.
It is going to the said partnership are to
be by the said James A. Moran, who is
to settle all debts due to and owing
to the firm.

JAMES MORAN,
JAMES A. MORAN.
Wge. September 16, 1865.

Almanacks 1866.

LIAN'S New Brunswick Almanac and
Crier for 1866, can be obtained singly
or by the dozen for retail from
J. LOCHARY & SON,
by of the old Farmers Almanac always

Nov 30, 1865.

Rubber. Rubbers

AT THE
Albion House.

H. S. MAGEE,
Has received an assortment of
pens, Misses,

Ladies,
Gent's,

Rubber Overshoes.

Ladies Rubber Overshoes, a nice
r. the present season, which with a lo

Children and Ladies Boots,
SKELETON SKIRTS,
and the balance of stock of

ENTER DRY GOODS.
will CHAP for Current Money
a Bill taken at the usual discount.

MORE NEW GOODS.

RECEIVED and now open for sale
the very lowest prices:

ts, Bonnets,
ers, and Ribbons.
AWLS, MANTILLAS,
FANCY DRESS GOODS

rey and White Cottons,
ng, Stripes, and Regattas
its.

Silicines,
and COARSE CLOTHS
Crashes; Towel-
ling & Table Li-

ners, Shirt-fronts,
ollars, and Fan-
cy Neck Ties,

lars, Rubbers,
Boots and Shoes

ce of Summer Stock daily expected
amer "Europa" and when received
sold at a very small advance on St.

D. BRADLEY.

dies Seminary.

T. ANDREWS, N.B.

KENDALL will receive a limited
of young ladies as boarders, in addition
to pupils.

course of instruction comprises the
glish, French, and Italian
Languages;

and Arithmetic, Geography, including
of the Globes; Astronomy, History,
and Singing, plain & ornamental Needle

French, Italian, Music, and Singing class-
open to ladies who desire to pursue any of
greater attention.

— tuition is paid to the comfort
— owners, religious instruction, and pers-
ness of the pupils.

TERMS:
d and Tuition, including all the branches
Italian, \$200 per annum.

DAY PUPILS:
glish, 25 00 per ann.
to, including French, 8 00
use, 8 00
rel for season 0 00

REFERENCES:
G. Perry, D.D. Quebec; J. Thompson Esq.
Esq., High school, Wm. Andrews, M.A.,
McGill College, Montreal.
S. Bacon, S. Benson, M.D., Henry Cunard
Shalham.

W. Q. Ketchum, J. W. Street and Geo. D.
Esq., St. Andrews.

FOR SALE.

Hosiery, Gloves,
and Worked Col.

Garments for Boys & Girls
Jackets, Sacks, Pants,
Waists, &c. &c.

pattern can be used with ease!
#33.

JAS. McKINNEY.

The St. Andrews Standard.

PUBLISHED BY A. W. SMITH.]

E. VARIIS SEMENDUM EST OPTIMUM.—Cic.

[\$2 50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE]

Vol 33

SAINT ANDREWS, N. B. WEDNESDAY, MAY 2, 1866.

No 18

Poetry.

JEANIE BELL.

I am thinking, Jeanie Bell,
On the happy past and these—
Far apart though now we dwell
Yet apart seemest near to me.
Many a year has flown away
Since we parted on our last farewell—
Oh the weary weary day
I left home home and Jeanie Bell!

Oh how often Jeanie Bell,
Have we wandered by the sea,
Building castles, shell on shell,
Shouting in our childish glee,
Roamed by hazel-skirted streams,
Gathered berries in the dell!
One long feast of golden dreams
Seemed our life then, Jeanie Bell.

Dost thou mind, dear Jeanie Bell,
Those long winters so dear,
When all gathered round the fire,
Grandma's wondrous tales to hear
Of the elves and fairies bright
Sporting in each moonlight dell!
All my gloom is changed to light
When I think of Jeanie Bell.

Now they tell me, Jeanie Bell,
That thy once dark raven hair
Is now white, while, thin and pale
Is that face of beauty rare
Which to love was but to see;
Yet I heed not what they tell;
Thou art ever young to me,
Evermore sweet Jeanie Bell.

Miscellany.

THE WIDOW'S BEAU.

OR
THE INQUIROR SILENCED.

BY MRS. CAROLINE A. SOULE.

Service had commenced in the neat little
sanctuary, which the inhabitants of Fairmount
had consecrated to the worship of God. The
minister had read the Psalm and the Scripture
Lesson, and the first line of the opening hymn.
The eyes of his people were fixed intently
upon him, for he was not only a good, sound,
eloquent preacher, but he was a fine-looking
one, too, and thus enchanted usually not only
the attention of the true but the false wor-
shipper. The house was very still—the clear,
melodious tones of the speaker were the only
sounds that floated on the balmy, golden air
which the mid-summer Sabbath morning had
breathed into that holy place. The first syl-
lable of the second line was trembling on li-
pits, when a rattle at the door, and entrance of
two persons, a lady and gentleman, dissolved
the charm. A lady, every eye turned
from the pulpit to the broad aisle, and watch-
ed with more than ordinary eagerness the
progress of the couple. A most searching
glance were they subjected to, and when they
were fairly seated in the front pew, immedi-
ately before the pulpit, what a hurrying of vi-
lions there was, eyes and lower many whis-
pers. In vain sought the good, the sound, the
eloquent, the handsome Mr. B. to vent again
the attention of his hearers. They had eyes
and thoughts for nobody but Widow C. and
Willow C.'s young and dashing-looking at-
tendant.

How she had cheated them! Hadn't she
said an hundred times or more, that her heart
was in the grave of her buried one, that she
would never marry again? Hadn't she re-
fused always to walk out or ride out with any
of the unpropitious gentlemen of the vil-
lage? Hadn't she said she didn't feel as
though she could ever wear anything but
mourning? And in spite of all her protest-
ations, hadn't she come out, all at once, dressed
all in white, and walked into church in broad
daylight, leaning on the arm of a young gen-
tleman?

Yes, indeed she had. She would have
pleaded guilty to all these charges, grave ones
though they were, and to the last two, how
many witnesses might have been subpoenaed.
She was actually dressed in white. A beau-
tiful robe of India muslin, tucked to the waist,
with an open corsage, displaying an elaborately
wrought chemise, drapery sleeves trim-
med with the richest of Mechlin lace, under-
sleeves of the same expensive material, a
white crapesshaw, a white lace hat with orange
buds and flowers, white kid gloves and light
garters—such was the description every lady
had on her tongue's end to repeat over as soon
as service was closed. And the gentlemen—
he too was dressed in style. Didn't he wear
white points of the latest pattern, and a white
vest and coat of satin finish, and white and
a massive chain, and didn't he gaze often and
tenderly, and lovingly, on the fair creature

beside him? Ah yes, he did so, and there
was no farther room to doubt. Willow C.
had cheated them. She had won a beau, laid
aside her mourning, put on bridal attire, and
was going to be married in church. But who
the beau was, or whence he came, was more
difficult to solve.

Service proceeded. The choir sang, the
minister prayed, and preached—the people
wondered when the ceremony would take
place. By, to their astonishment, they were
left to wonder. For when the benediction
was pronounced, Willow C. and the strange
gentleman walked with the rest of the congre-
gation quietly out of the church. When they
reached the pavement, he offered his arm very
graciously, and she placed her hand very con-
fidingly on the beautifully soft coat-sleeve, and
they passed on.

What a nooning that was in Fairmount!
What a world of conjectures, surmises, in-
quiries, and doubts rolled over and over in
the brains of not only gossiping ladies, but
sober, matter-of-fact gentlemen. "The like
of such a thing had never occurred before in
the annals of the village. There was some-
thing new under the sun—a lady had a beau,
and nobody knew of it. Willow C.! Didn't
you ever say, not only the right, but the left, turn
that day? Ah, we wonder they hadn't drop-
ped out—surely they must have been crisp and
crimson."

The Rev. Mr. B. preached to a crowded
house that afternoon; no complaint to him
though. The magnet was in the pew before
him. Every one was sure the wedding would
take place then; but everybody was again
sadly disappointed, and it tongues had run
at railroad speed before they travelled then
on the electric wires. The minister might have
preached in Greek that day and his sermon
would have been quite edifying. But one
subject engrossed the village mind. The
widow's beau—that was the topic.

It actually seemed now, as though the lady
tried to make all the talk she could. After
ten, arm in arm, with the strange gentleman,
she walked the whole length of the village
and away out into the cemetery, and never re-
turned till the moon was high.

A nice looking dress she had drawn
Grandma W. as she listened to the widow's
wonderings. "I'm glad I didn't go to wash it,
all drabbed with dew as it must have been,
but I don't suppose she thought or cared a word
about it. She was so carried away with him—
But I'll give her a piece of my mind, she first
time I have a chance, see if I don't. Cheat-
ing all in this way."

But the good old dame began to fear by
Wednesday night, she should never have the
desired chance. She hurried through her
brushing on Monday, and hobbled over to the
widow's as soon as possible, but the door was
locked, and one of the neighbors said, Mrs. C.
and the gentleman, went off in a carriage, no-
body knew where, very early in the morning.
Look out, Willow C.! Your character is on
the carpet!

If she knew it, apparently she didn't care,
for the next day she went a sitting with her
beau, and the next day a rambling with him
away off to the mountains, and on the next
forenoon went with him to the station house,
and there not only wept as she parted from
him, but actually embraced and kissed him.

What, in broad daylight? exclaimed Grand-
ma W. well if ever I see or heard the like
of it.

Little Nell, the old lady's youngest grand-
child, wondered to herself, if it were any worse
in broad daylight than at any other time—
Perhaps you will wonder too. We do at
least.

There was a very large attendance that
afternoon at the weekly meeting of the sewing
society. Everybody went that could pos-
sibly leave home. And what a chattering
there was when the bustle of assembling was
over. There was but one topic, but that was
all sufficient, all-engrossing—the widow's beau!
For the gentleman must be her beau, or at
least he ought to be.

Everybody had something to tell, something
to wonder about. But suddenly every magis-
trous tongue was hushed, a universal stroke of dumb-
ness seemed to have fallen on the group, as
looking up, it perceived the very lady about
whom they were conversing so eagerly, stand-
ing in the doorway.

Good afternoon, ladies, said she, in her usual
quiet, ladylike way. I am glad to see so large
and happy a gathering. It is a beautiful day
for our meeting; and then she proceeded to
the table, helped herself to a block of patch-
work, inquired for sewing silk, which having
she sat down in the only vacant chair, and com-
menced hemming a very red bird with a yel-
low wing, on to a very green twig, which
latter had already been hemmed on to a square
piece of white cloth and the whole when com-
pleted was designed to form the twentieth
art of a bed-spread. She seemed all engrossed
with the bird's bill, and spoke to no one.

Everybody had wondered if she had heard
what they were saying when she came in, but
her pious countenance soon reassured them
the most fearful, an every one longed to com-
mence a personal attack.

Old Grandma W. was the first to venture.
She meant "to do up the matter" very deli-
cately, and in so roundabout a way the lady
should not suspect her of curiosity. So she
began by praising Mrs. C.'s dress. "Why, it's
a real beauty," said she; "where did you get
it?"

I bought it, was the quiet reply.
Here?
No.
Where, then?
In New York, last spring.

O, you did, did you? But I thought you
wasn't never going to wear anything but black
again. Every eye scrutinized the lady's face
this time in search of a blush, but it continued
as pale as was usual, while she answered:
I did think and say so once, but I have finally
altered my mind.

You have, ha! But what made you?
O, I had good reasons. Here the hearers
and lookers-on winked expressively at each
other.

But didn't you spoil your beautiful white
dress Sunday night, wearing it way up there
to the burying ground?

I did not.

You didn't do it? But how could you
help it! There was a wonderful heavy dew,
I did not wear it.

Here was a damper to the old lady. She
had such a long le-ture to read on extravagance
and she was so determined to do it too, when
unfortunately for her eloquent strain, Mrs.
C.'s dress had hung up in her wardrobe all the
time, and she had worn an old black silk.

After a while the old lady took a fresh start.
She would not be so baffled again. She
would find out all about that black before she
went home, that she would! So she began
saying, your company went away this
morning, didn't they?

They did, was the answer, a wee bit of em-
phasis resting on they.

He didn't stay very long did he?
Not as long as I wish he had, was the em-
phatic answer this time. And how the ladies
did look at each other. It was as good as a
confession.

When did he come?
Saturday evening.

Was you looking for him?
I had been expecting him a fortnight.

Why, do tell, if you had, then, and you never
told out either. Had he business in the
place?

He had.

What was it? This was rather more direct
and blunt than the old lady had meant to
put it, and she forthwith apologized by saying
I didn't mean that—I only thought—

O, I'd as tell you know as not, said the lady
with a charming air of "nervous"; he came to
see me.

O, Willow C. didn't your good name go
down then. Be careful what you say next, or
you'll have only a remnant of character to go
home with, and remnants always go cheap.

He did, did he, and he didn't come for nothing
else then? And was you glad to see him?

Indeed I was. It was one of the happiest
moments of my existence.

Well, said the old lady, hardly knowing
how to frame her next question.

Well, he's a real good looking man any
way.

I think so too, and he's not only good look-
ing, but he's good-hearted; one of the best
men I ever knew.

You don't say so then? But is he rich?
Worth a hundred thousand or so, said the
lady, carelessly.

Why, do tell, if he is. Why, you'll live
like a lady, won't you? But what is his
name?

Henry Macdonald, was the answer, of course.
Macdonald! Why, wasn't that your
name before you were married?

It was.

Then he's a connection, is he?
He is.

Do tell, if he is then? Not a connection I
hope. I never did think much of marriages
between cousins.

tell you that he was in quest of a certain tri-
of boys that promised to meet him there; that
he "looked" into the club room and found that
they were not there; at least he thinks not,
judging by the sound of his own foot against
the floor on which they usually sit, and his
own voice, the room seemed empty. And
empty it really is. The well known story told
by Mr. Andrew on of a blind messenger to Edin-
burgh, entirely corroborates this fact: "I had
occasion," he says, "to send out one of those
blind men with a mattress. I gave him the
bill with it, that he might receive payment.—
Put, to my surprise, he returned with the
account and mattress too. "I've brought back
both, ye see, sir," said he. "How so?" "In-
deed, sir, I didna like to leave it yonder, else
I s'ware we wad never see siller—there's nae a
stick o' furniture within the door!" "Oh,
sir, twa taps on the floor w' my stick soon tell
me that!" And true enough was the blind
man's guess; for guess it must still be called,
though in both cases cited it was shrewd
enough to pass for wit.—[London Quarterly
Review.

A Monster Publishing House.

The largest publishing house in the world
is that of Messrs. Mame & Son, of Tours,
France, which was founded towards the end
of the last century. One account of it which
we have seen says there are in it a printing,
binding, and publishing establishment, self-
contained and complete in every respect, where
the children are brought up with the factory
before them, where their fathers have worked,
and where their highest point of civilization is
to be employed when of sufficient age. With-
out any help whatever from without, a book
is not manufactured; and, in point of fact, the
books now exhibited there were so manufac-
tured on the premises, printed on paper made
at their own mill, printed with type of their
own casting, and illustrated with plates of
their own engraving. The cheapest books
published in the world are sent out from this
establishment. There are employed under the
roof 1900 hands and as many more out-
side of doors. Eight hundred volumes are con-
stantly undergoing the process of publication,
and twenty thousand copies are issued every
day. Of these many are small books, being
principally educational, amusing and religious,
the latter consisting of miscellanea, trivials,
prayers, &c. In the department of law, or
of science, there are thousands of books bound
in boards, besides an immense stock in sheets.
The binders constantly employed number
seven hundred! There is nothing to equal
the magnitude of the Messrs. Mame's establish-
ment in any other part of the world.

WHAT DID MARY SAY?

During the trial of one Coggell for kidnap-
ping, which took place lately in Hillsboro, N. B.,
an incident occurred which created consid-
erable fun at the expense of wigs and counsel.
A Miss Sloan was testifying, and was re-
quested to state all that she knew about a cer-
tain transaction. Witness—"I was in a sit-
ting room, when Mary came from the kitchen
hurriedly, and Coggell after her. He caught
hold of her at the sitting room door, and said,
"Mary, you have been here long enough;
come and go home now." "What did Mary
say?" "Attorney for State—"Stop there! Sub-
ject to the question." There a discussion of
nearly two hours took place, in which four
barristers participated; after which the judges
held a long, serious and exciting discussion on
the subject, and finally, in a very formal and
pompos manner, stated that it was the opinion
of the court that question should be answered.
The court room was crowded almost to suffo-
cation and the most intense interest was
manifested at this stage of the proceedings.
The question was repeated, "What did Mary
say?" and the witness answered, "She didn't
say a word!"

USEFUL INFORMATION. The washer-
women of Holland and Belgium, so proverbially
clean, and who got up their linen so beau-
tifully white, use refined borax as a washing
powder instead of soda, in the proportion of a
large handful of borax powder to about ten
gallons of boiling water; they save in soap
nearly half. All the large washing establish-
ments adopt the same mode. For laces, cam-
brics, &c., an extra quantity of the powder is
used, and fine crinolines (required to be made
very stiff) a strong solution is necessary.—
Borax being a neutral salt does not in the
slightest degree injure the texture of linen;
its effect is to soften the hardest water, and
therefore it should be kept on every toilet
table. To the taste it is rather sweet, it is
used for cleaning hair, is an excellent denti-
fice, and in hot countries is used in combina-
tion with tartaric acid and bi-carbonate of soda
as a cooling beverage. Good tea cannot be
made with hard water; all water may be made
soft by adding a tea-spoonful of borax powder
to an ordinary sized kettle of water, in which
it should boil. The saving in the quantity of
tea used will be at least one fifth. To give to
black tea the flavor of the green tea, add a

single leaf from the black currant tree.—[Gall-
man's Messenger.

A minister of a western village, found one
Sabbath, a notice, which had been cut from the
Sunday's newspaper, and placed in his desk
for him to read to his congregation. But by
a strange coincidence, there happened to be
printed on the other side of the same slip the
advertisement of a certain shoe dealer, a pro-
minent member of his church, and without
turning the paper to read the other side, as
the advertisement met his eye, the good man
concluded it was expected he would read it,
and accordingly to the surprise of all, he an-
nounced, at the usual point for reading notices,
that "George S. B." kept constantly on
hand and for sale, a large and well selected
assortment of boots and shoes, which he will
sell low for cash. At No. — Street — and added,
"Brother B." — is a worthy member of the
church and society, and deserving the patronage
of the congregation.

The consternation of Brother B. — may
be better imagined than described.

A hansom young gal, was set up with one
night by a noble young specimen of the true
American, with scissors in his vest pocket—
I mean a dry goods clerk—and the young gal's
mother hearing nothing pop, rose from her
kitchen under the impression that her boy was
looking a wild rascal on the roof beam in the
west room. But, on opening the door, she
discovered traces of haggard and kissin' which
awakened her from her peaceful repose. "My
daughter, my daughter," this fond parent did cry,
"oh that I should live to see this done in, my
own home!" "I know mother, this sweet vil-
lage maid did into her mother quick reply,
"that it is improper, but it is an awful cool-
ing."

A REAL RELIQUARY OF A JOKE.—A man
lately received twenty lashes, well laid on at
the whipping post in an English town. The
culprit, instead of bellowing when the constable
applied the lash, laughed immoderately, which
made the angry officer lay on with harder force.
On giving him the twentieth blow, the angry
officer could stand it no longer.

"Well, how, mother, said the offended officer,
"I don't know why, and I can't say no more
but I'd just like to know what it is that's so
funny?"

"Fanny," roared the other, "why it's excel-
lent. You've got the wrong Smith! I ain't
the man that was to be whipped! It is the
other one! Now you'll have to do it all over
again! Really, it's too good! You must
lick the other man! Hi! Ha! Ha!"

Liquor prosecutions in Massachusetts have
taken an unexpected and interesting turn.—
Caleb Cushing, leading counsel for the liquor
sellers' association, has found a federal statute
passed in 1833 and aimed at South Carolina
nullification, providing that in cases involving
the revenue laws of the United States courts
may or shall issue a mandamus bringing the
cases before themselves. The general govern-
ment collects revenue from liquor selling so
the liquor prosecutions and transferring the
cases to its own docket. So all prosecutions
under the State law stop and wait for a deci-
sion in the U. S. supreme court, for the liquor
dealers will not be contented short of a decision
by the full bench.

FLOUR, RAISINS, SUGAR, &c

Asst. City, 1866. Flour from Boston, the best
of the "Faneuil" brand, 100 lbs. per barrel
10 BONES Flour 100 lbs. per barrel
4 Cases Navy Brand, 100 lbs. per barrel
1 Do. "Sailors' delight" do do do do do
30 Boxes 1 Layer It's a done, 100 lbs. per barrel
30 Bbls do do do do do do do do do
5 Hbls. Prime Muscovado Sugar, do do do do do
200 Bbls. Superior & Extra Family Flour, do do do do do
20 do Corn Meal, do do do do do do do do do
20 do New-Mess Pork, 100 lbs. per barrel
10 do Refined Petroleum Oil, do do do do do
30 Half Chests Souchong Tea, &c. &c. do do do do do
J. W. STREET.

CRUSHED SUGAR & ALCOHOL.

10 Bbls Refined Crushed Sugar, do do do do do
5 Puncheons Alcohol 93 per cent O. P. do do do do do
5 Kegs Saleratus, do do do do do do do do do
J. W. STREET.

TO LET.

THE Store occupied by Christopher M. Ken-
T Possession given 1st April
The State and house occupied by Mr. Carson.
Store occupied by Mrs. McVay.
March 7. Apply to A. G. BERR.

TELEGRAPHIC.

SAN FRANCISCO, APRIL 25.
The patriotic Mexicans yesterday celebrated the splendid victory said to have been achieved over the French at Presidio and San Sebastian.

Col. Raig, who commanded the French at Presidio, gives a full account of the battle, in which he stated that his small expeditionary force was attacked by 3,200 Liberals, who were repulsed after four hours' hard fighting, with a loss of two pieces of artillery, 300 killed and 200 wounded. The Imperialists were unwilling to remain longer, where the putrefaction of a hundred corpses would breed pestilence, and opened the way to Mazatlan, bringing in all the wounded.

A Durango letter of March 19, states that the French had abandoned Chihuahua, in two columns—one moving to Monterey and the other to San Luis Potosi.

Durango is to be garrisoned by Imperial Mexican under Mejia.

PORTLAND, Me., 27th.—The steamer New Brunswick arrived from Eastport this morning with 200 Fenians.

On leaving for Boston several who had gone a-horse were left behind. At the entrance of the harbor the Fenians, who were spoiling for a safe fight, mistook the boat for the Fenians, and opened fire on it.

Some of the Fenians were put ashore and sent on by rail and the boat proceeded on its way.

[For which seizure of the steamer the U. S. authorities will surely give the Fenians the benefit of a few years imprisonment.]

NEW YORK, April 28th, p. m.—A despatch from Detroit, 27th, says: A large fire occurred last night at the Railroad Depot.

Second Despatch.—The loss to the Detroit and Milwaukee Railroad by the fire last night will reach \$200,000, and the Michigan Southern will reach \$200,000. The fire was occasioned by a barrel of kerosene oil, which leaked was ignited by a lamp. The fire spread in all directions, and in a few seconds the building and ferry boat were wrapped in flames.

A lamentable loss of life occurred on the boat. The Tribune gives the names of 28 deck hands, firemen and porters, who are supposed to have been burnt or drowned.

The boat was towed to the Canada shore, where she was burned to the water's edge.

A Washington despatch says it reported on good authority that the Spanish Minister, in accordance with instructions from his Government, has proposed to the authorities at Washington to accept the mediation of the U. S. Government on the Spanish-Chilian complication, and to refer the claims of Spain to our Government for alteration and abide by the decision.

BOSTON, April 28.
Wm. H. Grace, the Fenian organizer, and Captain of the last Eastport expedition, has arrived from Portland, on his way home. He says the expedition would have been a success had Killian been sustained. He considers O'Mahony an imbecile and a fraud on the public, and says that the only hope of success now is in supporting Roberts and Sweeney. He has told the Circle here to send no more money to Union Square.

Dr. Bissell reports no admission of cholera patients to the Hospital Ship. Since his last report there have been three deaths.

When Gen. Meade was at Portsmouth, on his way east, two of his orderlies were arrested as deserters by an officer on the train, who was not aware of the General's presence.

A large fire this morning in New Haven, Conn., destroyed the New Haven clock manufactory, consisting of six buildings, and eleven dwelling-houses adjoining. 200 workmen are thrown out of employment, and 20 families rendered homeless. Loss \$200,000; insured \$140,000.

Boston, 30th.—British schooner Ananarth, Jones master, which arrived here this morning from Clementsfort, reports, passed April 26th, about latitude of Mount Desert Rock, longitude that of Libby Island, the wreck of brig Sen Bird, of St. John, N. B., head down, stern only visible, and no one on board.

MILITIA GENERAL ORDERS.

HEAD QUARTERS, SAINT ANDREWS,
24th April, 1866.

No. 31.
His Excellency the Commander in Chief has been pleased to direct that the Militia Force called out for actual service shall until further orders be under the command of Major General Hastings Doyle, Commanding Her Majesty's Forces in the Lower Provinces, and Officers commanding the Corps called out for duty will receive their orders from him, and will report to such Officer as the Major General shall appoint, on any subject except pay or promotion, reports respecting which are to be addressed direct to the Adjutant General of Militia, to whom also duplicates of all other reports and returns are to be forwarded.

MEMORANDUM.

Head Quarters, St. Andrews, 20th April 1866.
Lieutenant Colonel A. McKinstrey, H. M. 17th Regt.
Lieutenant Colonel Miller Clifford, Royal Artillery.
Major Nugent, A. Q. M. G.
Major Clement Heigham, H. M. 17th Regt.
To have the rank of Colonel in the Militia of New Brunswick whilst serving on the Frontier.

By Command,
G. J. MAUNSELL, Lt. Col.
Adj. Gen. of Militia.

Admiral Sir James Hope, of H. M. Flag Ship "Duncan," Commander of the North American Squadron, at present stationed at Compo Bello, accompanied by Lieutenant Richardson, arrived here, per the St. Andrews railway, on Monday last, took quarters at the "Blanchard House," and remained in town till next day afternoon, when he took stage for the station to return to his ship. On Tuesday the Admiral visited the Iron Works, Upper Woodstock, and lunched at the Hon. Charles Connell's. We understand Sir James expressed little fear as to any serious difficulty to be apprehended from the Fenians in this quarter. [Carleton Sentinel.]

The Standard.

ST. ANDREWS, MAY 2, 1866.

GRAND REVIEW.

Major General DOYLE, commanding the Forces inspected the Troops stationed in this Garrison, on Tuesday afternoon.

The Major General arrived with the officers of his staff on the parade ground, at half-past four o'clock, and was received with the customary honors. After inspecting the Royal Artillery and 17th Regiment, they marched past in slow and quick time, and in column at quarter distance. Their steadiness under arms, and the alignment in marching past was the theme of admiration of the numerous bystanders, who had assembled to witness the movement; and after sundry evolutions being performed, the General addressed the Troops at great length, nearly as follows:

As it is my intention to detach a force from this Garrison to St. Stephens tomorrow, I am desirous to address a few words to you before we part, with reference to our position here. We must all bear in mind that our relations with the United States generally are, as I sincerely trust they ever will be, of the most friendly description, but there is, in the very centre of that great republic a very large Force organized, and armed, and calling themselves "Fenians." Most of you I suppose have heard of the play called "Raising the Wind." The hero of the piece is Jeremy Diller, whose life was spent in borrowing money which never was repaid. Now the more appropriate name that these lunatics should have adopted, would have been "Jeremy Dillers" instead of Fenians.

Well! the avowed object of these Jeremies is to dismember the British Empire, and subvert the authority of our beloved Queen, by establishing that which they tell their dupes they intend to do, a Republic in Ireland. The idea of which is simply ludicrous. Like other madmen they have a good deal of "method in their madness" and consider that discretion is the better part of valour; and the means they therefore propose to adopt for the liberation of Ireland is to attack these peaceful Colonies, which have never injured them in any way, simply because they fancy they are weak, instead of having the courage to proceed to that country which they profess to wish to liberate.

Their hallucination also leads them to believe that these Provinces are desirous to throw off their allegiance to our Queen, let them if they dare attempt to put their feet upon our loyal shores, and they will find to their cost that these gallant and loyal Volunteers and militia and home guards, who have turned out with such much alacrity, and spirit to defend their homes, would be more than a match for them. It is not for us who are sent from the Mother Country to defend these her loyal children to boast of what we would do, but of this I feel as certain as I am sitting on my horse, that you wish no better amusement than to have the opportunity of being placed in a position to teach them, unworthy enemy as they would be, a lesson they would not easily forget—and if there should be any nervous Ladies amongst the inhabitants of this land, I would wish to calm their nervous fears, letting them know that the American Government have given the greatest proof of their friendly feeling towards us, and their determination to preserve neutrality, by sending Men of War with a distinguished admiral (Boggs) to conduct them, and also regular Troops to the Frontier, with General Meade at their head, than whom no more gallant or distinguished soldier ever drew a sword.

I had the privilege of making his acquaintance during the War with the South while he was at the head of the army of the Potomac, and altho' I cannot profess to say what orders he may have received from his Government, but of this I feel certain, that the Hero of Gettysburg will not allow a lawless and marauding band to invade our peaceful Territory—with the preparations made, on both sides of the Frontier to give them a warm reception they will scarcely venture across, but, at any rate the nervous ladies may put on their night caps if they wear such things, but I understand they are now out of fashion, for being a bachelor I cannot speak with certainty upon the subject, but I am certain the ladies may go quietly to sleep in peace.

The General then addressed the Troops upon the subject of desertion, begging them to avoid crimps, and telling them he placed implicit confidence in them, and felt certain they would stand by their colours. He addressed them at much greater length than we have space to publish.

During the review the fine band of the 17th played several marches and afterwards the following pieces—

Grand March & chorus, Faust. Gounod.
Overture, Zampa, Herold.
Quadrille, Ray Blas, Coote.
Selection, La Traviata, Verdi.
Valse, Dream of the Rose, Burchart.

Finale, God Save the Queen.
The people were delighted with the proceedings and music—and well they might be.

A letter from Woodstock informs us, that Col. Anderson has been there examining the defences, and inspecting the Volunteers. The people in that vicinity are far from being easy, there are a great number of strangers about the town; Houlton also is full of people with whom the residents of Woodstock are not acquainted. The St. Andrews people have full confidence in Col. Anderson's skill, sound judgment and economical expenditure of money; he will not expend a cent unless he considers it absolutely necessary. There is no doubt St. Andrews for at least a fortnight was in imminent danger, and that our Volunteers were nearer seeing powder burned in earnest than then was generally known, and Col. A. was constantly on the watch for them.

Distinguished Visitor.—The Steamer "Regulator," Capt. Blanchard, arrived here yesterday morning with Gen. Meade and Staff, to pay a complimentary visit to Gen. Doyle, Commander-in-Chief of the Forces in the lower Provinces. We regret to learn that owing to the severe indisposition of Gen. Meade he was unable to land, but sent his Adjutant General to inform him that he was on board, and was on the point of immediately returning to his Head Quarters at Philadelphia, and that he had made an effort to pay his respects to the General before leaving.

The Gen. immediately proceeded on board the steamer and had a lengthened interview, during which he introduced several officers of the garrison.

A guard of honor of 100 men of the 17th Regt., was in attendance, under a Field Officer, with the Band, which played several airs while the General remained at the Wharf; and on taking his departure, Gen. Doyle ordered the Band to play "should auld acquaintance be forgot"—the two generals having been on the most intimate and friendly terms.

Our contemporary "the Courier" at Saint Stephen says—"It is rumored that Gen. Doyle will make St. Stephen his head quarters." We can state upon authority, that Gen. Doyle's Head Quarters have been established at St. Andrews. All orders for his extensive command, which embraces Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, P. E. Island, Newfoundland, and Bermuda, are issued from St. Andrews; which is the most westerly sea port of the Province, and its oldest garrison. The wisdom of the selection of this place for "head quarters," will be publicly known at a future time.

More Troops.—We learn from good authority that strong reinforcements of St. John Volunteers are coming here, when our own people will be allowed to return to their usual avocations—ready to turn out when required. These with H. M. troops of the Line, will form an available force equal to any emergency; but we learn from a well informed source, that Gen. DOYLE has had the foresight to detain the War Transports Simoon and Tamar, with the 1-15th Regt., the 2nd and 3rd Bn. 16th Regt. The service of the former can be available in 12 hours, and the latter at 24 hours notice. From recent complications, the wisdom of these timely arrangements may develop themselves at an early day.

Since the above was written, we are happy to learn, that our Volunteers are not to be dismissed at present, and that there is no certainty of the St. John Volunteers coming here.

CHALLENGING STRANGERS.—The "Courier" complains "that American gentlemen have been stopped on the bridge, (St. Stephen) by our sentries." It also says that a "Mr. Wilherbee, a Boston Insurance agent, had been subjected to unnecessary and impertinent remarks by the guard on duty at St. Andrews on Monday afternoon. What the St. Stephen sentries orders are we know not, but we have taken some pains to ascertain the nature of the alleged offence by the guard at St. Andrews, and learn that the sentry did nothing more than his duty, and he denies using impertinent language. It is absolutely necessary to keep a strict look out, as it is now known that a Fenian spy in disguise has been among us, and knows the extent of our defences. It is rumored that Fenian arms have been distributed in this County. The sentries instructions therefore are perhaps more stringent than in ordinary cases, but with the exception of the "Courier's" statements, we have heard no complaints. Our sentries are desirous to perform their duty with prudence and caution, and to avoid giving offence.

The following Officers are on the General's Staff:—
Colonel Nugent, Assist. Qr. Master Genl.
Capt. Stokes, Major of Brigade.
Captain Clerke, A. D. C. 62nd Regt.
Lt. Col. Clifford, Comm. Rl. Artillery.
Lt. Collins, Lt. Ward, Rl. Engineers.

By permission of Lt. Col. A. McKinstrey, the Band of the 17th Regt., will perform in the Court House square, on Tuesday and Friday afternoons each week. We are also happy to state the Band is to be stationed here.

TROOPS FOR ST. STEPHEN.—Three Companies of the 17th Regiment, with two 6lb. Field guns, and a 12lb. howitzer, left here for St. Stephen this morning with ammunition &c. Capt. Newman, R. A., accompanies the Ordnance and Stores, &c. H. M. S. "Fawn" towed the Schooner with the troops to the Ledge, where she will be relieved by the Steamer Queen, as there is not a sufficient depth of water to proceed up the river.

We regret to learn from St. Stephen, that DAVID A. ROSE, Esq., Postmaster at that town, died suddenly at noon on Monday, of congestion of the lungs. He was upwards of 70 years of age a most efficient officer, and universally respected.

Col. Anderson and Lieut. Col. Oddy arrived in town last evening, and are staying at Pleasant Hotel.

A correspondent at St. Stephen informs us that the Fenians have completely destroyed business on the St. Croix. They have injured Calais and Eastport as much as St. Stephen. They are a general nuisance "which ought to be abated." [Journal.]

It is stated that five hundred daily papers have been started in New York in the last quarter of a century, of which not more than five now survive.

Saturday, the 26th May, is the day which, by special notice in the London Gazette, has been fixed for the observance of Her Majesty's birthday.

A left-handed knife and fork combined have been invented by a soldier who lost his right arm at Sailor's Creek, the last fight of the war. It is so constructed that a person who has lost his right arm can cut his food and feed himself without difficulty, and shows remarkable mechanical genius.

The Woodstock Home Guard, under Capt. Lindsay, is drilling and preparing in other ways for any service that may be required. An Artillery company has also been formed. Recent scientific investigations in Europe elicit that that impure water is one of the principal causes of cholera.

The editor who kissed his sweetheart saying "please exchange," is believed not to have exceeded the proper "liberty of the press." A Portland steamer was found to be going astray, on a recent trip to Boston, owing to deviations of a compass. The deviation it was also found, was caused by the steel hoop skirt of a young lady who was in the pilot house and on her retiring the compass resumed its proper position. [It is more likely that it was the pilot that was affected by the crinoline.]

One of the most appalling butcheries ever recorded in this country, took place in the lower section of the city of Philadelphia, last week a family of eight persons were murdered by a fiend named Antoine Polak.

A German, assisted by one Jacob Yonder, Polak has been arrested, and has confessed. The terrible work was perpetrated for money.

NEW YORK, May 1.
Siberian with Liverpool dates to 20th April, passed Father Point last night. Parliamentary proceedings unimportant. German advances continue to be more favorable, and there is a growing belief in peace.

A Vienna telegram of the 18th, says Bava, Rurtemberg, Saxony, Baden, and Darmstadt, are quite united on the German and Federal question. Should war occur, they would all be on the side of Austria. Their agreement has encouraged the hope that peace would not be disturbed.

The Berlin correspondent of the London Times says "Count Bismarck has repeatedly tendered his resignation within the last few days, but has been unable to obtain the sanction of the King to his withdrawal." The modification of the Cabinet will probably be accelerated by the Emperor of Austria having informed the Emperor of France that under the circumstances, he would not object to lay the question of the Duchies before an European Congress.

The same writer says most positively that no concentration of troops has taken place at any part of Prussia, and that there is not a trace of any measure capable of being construed as aggressive.

The Bankers Banking Company of Liverpool, and old private institution, recently converted into a joint stock affair, is in difficulties. Drafts of the Bank were returned on the 18th by their London agents. It was feared that the commitments of the Bank were largely of a speculative character, but it presumed that the creditors were safe.

Gold 125 1/2.
Died in Cambridge, 12th ult., at the residence of his father, Allan Shaw Fletcher, eldest son of Dr. M. R. and Anne C. Fletcher, aged 22.

Death, in accordance with his inextinguishable law, has snatched away in the morning of his manhood, in the person of the above, a young gentleman of high-toned moral character, unblemished integrity and great amiability. His walk in the midst of us was so quiet that his being here was hardly noticed, and his exit from earth was as tranquil as his life. His health had been weak for some years, but no fears had been left by his parents but that he overcame all difficulty; but within a few weeks the disease assumed a more severe type and has carried him to the grave. It is a satisfaction to his friends to feel that he was fitted by his nature as well as by his education for a high moral excellence are not often found, and when one is

vouchsafed it is hard to spare him. But generally such depart early.
We tender our kind sympathies to the bereaved parents, brothers and friends, and commend them to the care of the ever sympathizing Allfather, whose tender mercies are over all his works and does not willingly afflict the children of men.

NOBYON.
The Annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Saint Andrews Rural Cemetery Company will be held at the Town Hall, on Monday evening next, at 7 o'clock, P. M., for the election of Directors, and the transaction of such business as may come before the meeting.
Per order, ALEX. T. PAUL, Secy.
St. Andrews, May 1, 1866.

MIL. G. D. STREET has removed his Office to Mr. Breen's building, in Water Street, opposite the Post Office. April 18.

Assessors Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the undersigned Assessors of Rates and Taxes for the Parish of St. Andrews, in the County of Charlotte, will receive, until the 1st day of June next, statements in writing, from all liable to be assessed for the current year in the Parish of St. Andrews, of the real and personal property and income they possess.

J. LOCHARY, Assessors.
C. O'NEIL, of
J. C. BARTLETT, Rates.
St. Andrews, May 2, 1866.

Public Sale.

To be sold at Public Auction, on Saturday the fourth day of August next, at 12 o'clock, noon, at Chubb's corner, Prince William Street, in the City of Saint John, under and by virtue of a decree of the Supreme Court in Equity, in a case between Samuel Thomson and Robert Thomson, plaintiffs, and Hugh Smith, Louis B. Messinet and Mary Ann his wife, Goodwin Sparks and Ellen his wife, Alice Mary Flaherty, Margaret Flaherty, Robert Leonard Hasen Flaherty, and Anne Flaherty, defendants, by a mandam at between Robert Thomson, and Robert Thomson administrator of the goods and chattels of Samuel Thomson, deceased, and Annie J. Thomson plain, tiff, and the same defendants.

THE lands and premises following, in the plaintiff's bill, described as all that certain piece parcel or tract of land, situate and being on the eastern side of the river Maguadavic, in the parish of Saint George, in the County of Charlotte, and bounded as follows, that is to say, on the western side by a lot of land heretofore conveyed by Moses Shaw and Phoebe Shaw to Ephraim Young, on the south side by a lot of land granted to John Connick, on the east side by a lot of land in the possession of James Hall, and on the north by the waters of the main river Maguadavic, and canal running out lake Eutopia, containing two hundred acres more or less, and being the same land and premises lately conveyed by Hugh Flaherty to Robert Thomson, and the buildings and improvements thereon being.

For terms of Sale and further particulars apply to the plaintiff's solicitor.
Dated 21st April, 1866.
W. JACK, Barrister.
Bayard & Thomson, plaintiffs solrs.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber having again opened the Patent Steam Brewery, hopes to receive the orders of his old friends and customers, for whose liberal patronage during his former term, he takes this opportunity of thanking them, and trusts they will still continue to give him their support and assistance.

His Ales & Porter as heretofore shall be A 1

St. Andrews, May 2, 1866. E. A. JULIAN.

Tenders Wanted.

TENDERS will be received by the Church Building Committee until the Fifteenth day of May next for the

FRAMING AND RAISING OF THE New Church at St. Andrews according to the plans and specification to be seen at the office of the Subscriber.

BENJ. R. STEVENSON, Secretary.

Notice to the Public.

ARRANGEMENTS having been made with the St. Andrews and Quebec Railway Company for the conveyance of Mails between St. Andrews and Woodstock Road Station.—Mails will henceforth be made up at the Post Offices at Woodstock, Saint Andrews, and Intermediate Offices, three times per week each way.

Post Office Department, W. H. ODELL, Fredericton, April 7, 1866. (apl 18)

Notice to the Public.

ARRANGEMENTS having been made with Canada and Nova Scotia for the transmission of Parcels between those places and New Brunswick.—On and after the first of May next, Parcels will be forwarded between the above places, subject to the following Regulations:—

1st. No Letter, Bank Bills, Bills of Exchange, or other valuable papers, or writings matter of any kind, shall be enclosed.

2nd. The Parcel shall not contain any explosive substance, glass, liquids, or other matter likely to injure the ordinary contents of the Mail.

3rd. The weight of the Parcel shall not exceed 3 lbs, nor the size exceed one foot in length or breadth, or six inches in thickness.

4th. Parcels must be prepaid at the following Rates, and by Postage Stamps:—

For any weight over 1lb, and not exceeding 2lbs, 0 50

For any weight more than 2lbs, and not exceeding 3 lbs, 0 75

5th. The Parcel may be Registered on prepayment (also by Stamp) of a fee of five cents.

6th. The Parcel should have the words "By Parcel Post" plainly written over the Address.

7th. If the Name and Address of the Sender be written on the Parcel, it will, if delivery should fail from any cause, be returned to the sender on payment of an additional rate for return conveyance.

8th. If the number of Stamps affixed on a Parcel be insufficient to prepay the proper Rate, the amount deficient will be rated unpaid, with a fine of ten cents in addition.

W. H. ODELL, Postmaster General, Fredericton, April 7, 1866. apl 18

Post Office No.

THE following alterations have been made in the existing Regulations of the Post Office established by the Union of New Brunswick, viz:—

1st. That no Prints or printed matter be sent at the reduced rate for Book Packets, unless they are for parchment or vellum.
2nd. The Post stations where postage is wholly unpaid, or single rate of Book postage, is modified, so that in future such parcels forwarded to their destination wholly unpaid with double the postage, and whose weight is in addition to the amount of the additional Book Rate as a fine.
Post Office Department, Fredericton, April 7, 1866.

Fresh Spring.

JUST arrived from London via

Garden & Field.

Comprising the very best varieties of CABBAGE, CAULI, RADISH, CUCUMBER, CELERY, &c., &c., with a choice selection. For sale by the bush, or by the acre.

April 11, 1866.

Valuable Property.

THE Subscriber offers for sale by him, a Water Street lot, by him. The house contains lower flat, with an excellent lot of land under good cultivation, the premises a Workshop and the lot extends to low water for business. The lot and property will be sold at a for soon. Title undoubted a immediately.

St. Andrews, April 4, 1866.

Grass Se.

MORTIMER GRASS, best of the kind, for sale by J. L. O.

St. Andrews, April 17 1866.

Goods in.

MARCH 31,

10 Hds. GENL.

12 Qr. Casks, do

12 Qr. Casks, do

12 Hds. old Jamaica Rum

1 do Prime Donna N. L.

1 do London Blended

No. 1 "Brandram" white, do

12 Qr. Casks, do

1 do "Punch" Bourbon Wh.

12 Cases Irish & Scotch Wh.

28 Hds. Brigsford's Porter

6 Boxes best fig Tobacco

3 Cases Navy, do

1 do Prime Donna N. L.

5 Hds. London Blended

No. 1 "Brandram" white, do

12 Boxes T. D's & Woods

100 Cases White & Black Cr.

5 Hds. Paraffine Oil

5 Hds. Refit. Crushed Sugar

28 Cases London Congo

17 Half

3 Half Caddy Boxes of

5 Half boxes finest South

8 do Oolong

25 Boxes

20 Half do Layer Raisins

SAI

30 Sacks Liverpool St.

April 4, 1866.

GEN.

To arrive per "A"

3 Pipes

29 Hds.

30 Qr. Casks

60 Cases

April 4.

FIR

SPRING

AT

British

St. Andrews, N

Just received per

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3-4 4-4 8-4 and 9-4

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100 Doz. Ladies a

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