

The St. Andrews Standard.

PUBLISHED BY A. W. SMITH.]

IN VARIIS SUNDIUM EST OPTIMUM.—Cyc

[\$2 50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE]

No 1

SAINT ANDREWS NEW BRUNSWICK, JANUARY 3, 1872

Vol 39

Forty.

LAST YEAR AND THIS.

The book is closed,—no longer mine,
Though I have marked it thro' and thro',
Scribbling my name as children do;
And lists o'er all the page divine
From end to end bestow.

Like a page of gold and silver,
The story that I might have writ,
Alas! is done for evermore,
I cannot alter it.

Another volume now is here,—
Its vacant pages lie before me,
A vague foreboding creeps o'er me,
It fills me with doubt and fear,
This hidden mystery.

The future history of my soul
Shows through the mist a crowd of days,
On which with efforts vain I gaze,
And dangers that conceal the goal
Their shadowy forms betray.

It bows me down this painful thought:
Perforce continually
Must fill up this great diary,
Just as I loitered, and wept, and wrought
Last year so fruitlessly.

Oh! that I might the task resign,
In which I miserably fail!
Art purer, subtler, mightier
In tracing out each finer line,
Each difficult detail.

No! for on the trackless deep
The seaman writes while journeying on,
The Master gives to every one
A book to write, a log to keep,
There is excuse for none.

But stay,—who gave this work to me?
Is he a taskmaster severe,
Whose dark unbending frown I fear,
Like one who truant children does,
When they perceive him near?

He advances, in rousing tide,
Resistless my fears o'erflow;
The echoes of a voice I know,
That bids me in his voice confide,
Sound back to answer, "No!"

Yes! He will teach me how to write
This mystic book with letters fair;
And may his name illumined there,
On every page in golden light
As wisdom's crown appear.

Interesting Tale.

THE SCENE PAINTER'S WIFE.

"You wouldn't think it, to look at her now, sir," said the old clown, as he shook the ashes out of his blackened clay, "but my man was once as handsome a woman as you'd see for many a long day. It was an accident that spoiled her beauty."

The speaker was attached to a little equestrian company with which I had fallen in during a summer day's pedestrianism in Warwickshire. The troupe had halted at a roadside inn, where I was dawdling over my simple mid-day meal, and by the time I had smoked my cigar in his companionship, the clown and I were upon a footing of perfect familiarity.

I had not been a little struck by the woman of whom he spoke. She was tall and slim, and had something of a foreign look, as I thought. Her face was chiefly remarkable for the painful impression which it gave to a stranger. It was the face of a woman who had undergone some great terror. The sickly pallor of the skin was made conspicuous by the hectic brightness of the large dark eyes, and on one cheek there was a scar—the mark of some deadly hurt inflicted long ago.

My new friend and I had strolled a little way from the inn, where the rest of the company were still occupied with their frugal dinner. A stretch of sunny common lay before us, and seemed to invite a ramble. The clown filled his pipe, and walked on meditatively. I took out another cigar. "Was it a fall from horseback that gave her that scar?" I asked.

"A fall from horseback! Madams Delavante! No, sir, that came on her cheek was made by the claws of a tiger. It's rather a curious sort of story, and I don't mind telling it, if you'd like to hear it; but for the Lord's sake don't let her know I've been talking of her, if you should happen to scrape acquaintance with her when you go back to the inn."

"Has she such a dislike to being talked about?" I rather think she has. You see she's not quite right in the upper story, poor soul, but she

rides beautifully, and doesn't know what fear means. You'd scarcely believe how handsome she looks at night when she's dressed for the ring. Her face lights up almost as well as it used to do ten years ago, before she had the accident. Ah, she was handsome in those days, and used to be run after by all the gentlemen like mad. But she—over was a bit of a lot, never—wild and self-willed, but never a wicked woman, as I'll stake my life. I've been her friend through thick and thin, when she needed a friend, and I've understood her better than others.

She was only twelve years old when first she came to us with her father, a noted lion-tamer. He was a man that drank hard now and then and was very severe with her at such times; but she always had a brave spirit, and I never knew her to quail before him or before the beasts. She used to take her share in all the old man's performances, and when he died, and the lions were sold off, our proprietor kept a tiger for her to perform with. He was the cleverest of all the animals, but a queer temper, and it needed a spirit like Caroline Delavante's to tame him. She rode in the circus as well as performing with the tiger, and she was altogether the most valuable member of the company, and was very well paid for her work. She was eighteen when her father died, and within a year of his death she married Joseph Waylie, our scene-painter.

I was rather surprised at this marriage, for I fancied Caroline might have done. Joe was thirty-five if he was a day—a pale sand-haired fellow, not much to look at, and by no means a genius. But he was awfully fond of Caroline. He had followed her about like a dog ever since she came among us, and I thought she married him more out of pity than love. I told her so one day; but she only laughed, and said,

"He's too good for me, Mr. Waters, that's the truth. I don't deserve to be loved as he loves me."

The newly-married couple did indeed seem to be very happy together. It was a treat to watch his wife through her performances, ready to put a shawl over her pretty white shoulders when she had done, or to throw himself between her and the tiger in case of mischief. She treated him in a pretty patronising sort of way, as if he had been seven or eight years her senior. She used to stand upon tiptoe and kiss him before all the company sometimes at rehearsal, much to his delight. He worked like a slave in the hope of improving his position as he improved in his art, and he thought nothing too good for his beautiful young wife. They had very comfortable lodgings about half a mile from the manufacturing town where we were stationed for the winter months, and lived as well as simple folks need live.

Our manager was proprietor of a second theatre, at a seaport town fifty miles away from the place we were stationed; and when pantomime time was coming on, poor Joseph Waylie was ordered off to paint the scenery for this other theatre, much to his grief, as his work was likely to keep him a month or six weeks away from his wife. It was their first parting, and the husband felt it deeply. He left Caroline to the care of an old woman who took the money, and who professed a very warm attachment for Mrs. Waylie, or Madame Delavante, as she was called in the bills.

Joseph had not been gone much more than a week when I began to take notice of a young officer who was in front every evening, and who watched Caroline's performance with evident admiration. I saw him one night in very close conversation with Mrs. Muggleton, the money-taker, and was not over pleased to hear Madame Delavante's name mentioned in the course of their conversation. On the next night I found him loitering about at the stage-door. He was a very handsome man, and I could not avoid taking notice of him. On enquiry I found that his name was Jocelyn, and that he was a captain in the regiment then stationed in the town. He was the only son of a wealthy manufacturer, I was told, and had plenty of money to throw about.

I had finished my performance earlier than usual one night soon after this, and was waiting for a friend at the stage-door, when Captain Jocelyn came up the dark by street, smoking his cigar, and evidently waiting for some one. I fell back into the shadow of the door, and waited, feeling pretty sure that he was on the watch for Caroline. I was right. She came out presently and joined him, putting her hand under his arm, as if it were quite a usual thing for him to be her escort. I followed them at a little distance as they walked off, and waited till I saw Joe's wife safe within her own door. The captain detained her on the door-step talking for a few minutes, and would fain have kept her there longer, but she dismissed him with that pretty imperious way she had with all of us at times.

Now, as a very old friend of Caroline's, I want to stand this sort of thing; so I taxed her with it plainly next day, and told her no good

could come of any acquaintance between her and Captain Jocelyn.

"And no harm need come of it either, you silly old fellow," she said. "I've been used to that sort of attention all my life. There's nothing but the most innocent flirtation between us."

What would Joe think of such an innocent flirtation, Caroline? I asked.

Joe must learn to put up with such things, she answered, as long as I do my duty to him. I can't live without excitement, and admiration, and that sort of thing. Joe ought to know that as well as I do."

I should have thought the tiger and the horses would have given you enough excitement, Caroline, I said, without running into worse dangers than the risk of your life.

"But they don't give me half enough excitement," she answered; and then she took out a little watch in a jewelled case, and looked at it, and then at, in a half-bowful, half-angry way.

"Why, what a pretty watch, Carry!" said I. "Is that a present from Joe?"

"As if you didn't know better than that!" she said. "Country scene-painters can't afford to buy diamond watches for their wives, Mr. Waters."

I tried to lecture her, but she laughed off my reproaches; and I saw her that night with a bracelet on her arm which I knew must be another gift from the captain. He was in a stage-box, and threw her a bouquet of choice flowers after her scene with the tiger. It was the prettiest sight in the world to see her pick up the flowers and offer them to the grim-looking animal to smell, and then snatch them away with a laugh, and retire, curtseying to the audience, and glancing respectfully towards the box where her admirer sat applauding her.

Three weeks went by like this, the captain in front every night. I kept a close watch upon the pair, for I thought that, however she might carry on her flirtation, Joe's wife was true at heart, and would not do him any deliberate wrong. She was very young and very beautiful, but I fancied my influence would go a long way with her in any desperate emergency. So I kept an eye upon her and her admirer, and there was rarely a night that I did not see the captain's back turned upon the door of Mrs. Waylie's lodgings before I went home to my own supper.

Joe was not expected home for another week, and the regiment was to leave the town in a couple of days. Caroline told me this one morning with evident pleasure, and I was overjoyed to find she did not really care for Captain Jocelyn.

"Not a bit, you silly old man!" she said. "I like his admiration, and I like his presents, but I know there's no one in the world worth Joe. I'm very glad the regiment will be gone when Joe comes back. I shall have had my bit of fun, you know, and I shall tell Joe all about it; and as Captain Jocelyn will have gone to the other end of the world, he can't object to the presents—trinkets offered to my genius as the captain says in his notes."

I felt by no means sure that Joseph Waylie would consent to his wife's retaining these trinkets, and I told her as much.

"O nonsense," she said; "I can do what I like with Joe. He'll be quite satisfied when he sees Captain Jocelyn's respectful letters. I couldn't part with my darling little watch for the world."

When I went to the theatre next night, I found the captain standing talking to Caroline just inside the stage-door. He seemed very earnest, and was begging her to do some thing which she said was impossible. It was his last night in town, you see, and I have very little doubt that he was asking her to run away with him—for I believe the man was over head and ears in love with her—and that she was putting him off in her laughing coquetish way.

[To be Continued.]

INHALATION OF DUST BY WORKMEN.

The injurious effect of exposure to the dust of various manufacturing establishments has not infrequently been dwelt upon with more or less force; but we are hardly prepared for this subject. It has long been a disputed point whether the particles of iron, silica, etc., merely lodge within the air-cells of the lungs, or penetrate through their walls into the tissue between them. But Professor Zenker informs us that, on examining the lung of a woman who had been exposed to the dust of iron oxide, used in preparing books of gold-leaf, he found the powder in the tissue between the air-cells, and in their walls as well as in their cavities. From less than two ounces of this lung over twelve grains of iron oxide were obtained by chemical methods, and there must have been at least three-quarters of an ounce inhaled. In another case—that of a workman exposed to the dust of a mixture used in preparing ultramarine substances—he found a quantity estimated at fully an ounce.

Young man advertises for a place as salaried man, and says he had a great deal of ex-

perience, having been discharged from seven different situations within the year.

Doomed to Die—Made his Escape.

A TRUE TALE.

With pity at my heart I stood and gazed upon the man before me—a man, a fellow being, doomed by a merciless court-martial to die; to leave the bright and beautiful world around him, and to be ushered alone into "the valley of the shadow of death." A noble-looking man he was, as he stood there unmoved amid the enemies that surrounded him and a leagued, half-sad, half-defiant expression rested upon his handsome, daring face.

He was a Union spy, captured in the Confederate lines, and hearing upon his person treasonable papers sufficient to have condemned a regiment. He had made a good fight but was at last overpowered, the papers found upon him, and, after a speedy trial, was condemned to die.

I had formed one of the court-martial, and though I knew that the crime of being a spy was punishable with death, yet had I sought to have him spared. I was young then, for it was the first few months of our civil war, and I was not so used to deeds of blood as I became in after years; and, beside, the spy was young and handsome, by his deportment evidently a gentleman, and his reckless bravery had my admiration.

Nightfall came upon our camp, and the following morning the spy was to be called out and shot. I had been appointed to take charge of the execution, and seated in my tent, I was thinking—thinking of the unpleasant duty I was to perform on the morrow.

"Lieutenant, a note for you, sir."

I started at the orderly's voice broke the stillness of the night, and taking the outstretched note,

"Pardon me for disturbing your slumbers, but as you command the detachment that will tomorrow bury my son into eternity, I would see you, if your duties as an officer allow you to do so." Hoping that you will grant this favor, I remain with respect,

WILBUR HAYES.

I carefully read the note over twice, and then said to the orderly:

"Say that I will come."

A few moments later and I stood in the presence of the condemned man.

"I did, Lieutenant; it was because of your kindness to me during the trial, and also that I saw in your eyes pity for my fate."

"I do feel for you—from my heart, I do, and sincerely wish I had not the unpleasant duty of ordering your execution tomorrow."

I have a favor to ask of you, sir; to please order the guard to remove some distance from the tent, as it is a confession I wish to make a few pages, and returning to the tent Hayes at once began:

I am no spy, sir, but an condemned upon circumstantial evidence. I came into the Confederate lines to visit my mother, who lives in the South although she is Union in her feelings.

After a visit to her of a few days, I started to return, at the roadside came upon a dying man, clad as a Confederate soldier. Imagine my surprise to recognize in him a noted spy of our own army, and also recognizing me he informed me that he had been wounded the night before, by being fired upon by a party of Confederate cavalry, and had ridden on until he could go no farther. He knew that he was to die, and entrusted to my care the papers he had about him. I watched over the poor fellow until he died, and then, following out a shallow grave.

"Left him alone in his glory," and proceeded on my way.

I have little more to add, except that I am a Major of cavalry in the United States Army, and wish that you will take my private papers from me after I am dead, and send them to an address I will give you. Now this is all I ask, except that you will send my pen and ink by the orderly when you return.

Thus we parted, and finding a seat awaiting me at my tent upon my return I gave him my pen, ink, and paper, and ordered him to ride over to the tent where the doomed was with them, and tell the guard to release his hands of the shackles while he wrote, but to keep a close watch upon him.

A few minutes after I was startled by a loud shout, one, two, three, shots in rapid succession, and then the rapid rush of my quarters. I was just in time to see the scout's horse dash swiftly by, and recognize, in the moonlight, the commanding form of Wilbur Hayes, the Union spy in the saddle.

Men mounted in hot haste, and a chase commenced, but the daring soldier escaped, and thus saved himself from the death of spy.

Upon inquiry I learned that when the man's hands were removed from his wrist, Hayes snatched his opportunity, with two rapid blows struck the guard and the scout to the ground, and springing lightly on the back of the scout's horse, rode rapidly away, followed by the shots

from the sentinels in the immediate vicinity.—[Col. Prentiss Ingraham, (Confederate.)]

Miss Prudence Pottingill's First Ride in the Cars.

We are indebted to a Concord, Massachusetts, correspondent for the following account of an old lady's first ride in the cars:

Miss Prudence Pottingill, at the mature age of sixty one, made up her mind to visit New York for the first time in her life. She had never seen a railroad, such things had been unknown in Amoscook County until this summer, and the ancient farm house in which she lived was seven miles from the station. So she set calmly upon a seat placed on the great wooden platform which surrounds the country depot, and gazed with amazement upon the train which arrived, yonder a few moments to take on passengers, and then proceed upon its journey. The station master interrogates the old lady, who she placidly waiting the departing train.

Why did you not get on, if you wished to go to New York?

Git on! said the old lady—git on! I tho't this hull concern was!

Having explained to her that the platform was stationary, the man kindly advises her to wait for the express train, into which he escorts the maiden, and finds for her a seat by a benevolent old gentleman. Clutching fast hold of the seat in front of her, she is at first very much alarmed at the speed at which they are going, but gradually becomes calm, and much interested in the novelty of her surroundings. The old gentleman answers her many inquiries very civilly and, among other things, tries to explain the use of the telegraph wires, and tells her that the messages sent over them at a much greater rate of speed than they are travelling. "Wal, wal" says the old lady, you don't catch me a ride on 'em, for this is fast as I want to go anyhow. She makes up so many wonderful things that she is tired at anything; and when the train dashes into the one which had preceded it, owing to misplaced switches, and the poor old lady is thrown to the end of the car among a heap of broken seats, she supposes it to be the ordinary manner of stopping, and quietly remarks, "You fetch up rather sudden, don't ye?" Being provided with a seat in the forward car, which was equipped, she arrives without further accident at her journey's end, and is surrounded by an eager crowd of lookers-on, and listens in wonder to their all repeated call of "Huck! back! Huck! back!"

Grasping her umbrella in one hand and her handbag in the other, she looks down into the face of the loudest driver with the compassionate inquiry, "Air you in pain?" From the consequences of his wrath she is rescued and carried safely home by her nephew, who has come to the depot to look for her.—[Harper for January.]

FOR GRAMMARIANS.

A conversation took place down East, between a young lady who writes for the magazines, and an old gentleman who could speak English.

Old G.—Are there any houses building in your village?

Young Lady.—No sir. There is a new house being built for Mr. Smith, but it is the carpenter's who are building.

Gentleman.—True. I see corrected. To be building is certainly a different thing from to be being built, and how long has Mr. Smith's house been being built?

Lady.—(Looks puzzled a moment and then answers rather abruptly.) Nearly a year.

Gentleman.—How much longer do you think it will be being built?

Lady.—(Explosively.) Don't know.

Gentleman.—I should think Mr. Smith would be annoyed by its being building so long being built, for the house he now occupies being old, he must leave it, and the new one being only being built instead of being built as he expected, he cannot—

The young lady leaves the room very suddenly.

A LESSON FOR THE BOYS.

"Money saved is money made," is an old maxim which a boy in New Bedford has proven to be a good one. In May, 1853, a boy there deposited in savings bank the sum of a dollar and forty one cents, and continued to deposit weekly, never in large amounts, and now from a small beginning he finds himself worth nearly two thousand dollars. If the young men who depend the balance of their wages between Saturday and Monday in something that they cannot find again, such as cigars, tobacco, liquors, or even more silly if less injurious objects, would do likewise, the country would be much better off, and our cities would cease to be the hotbeds of vice that they now are.—We commend this example to them.

At a concert in Boston, not many years ago, the leader became angry at one of the chorists, shouting:—"Loder! loder!" to him, until the poor player could stand it no longer. He dropped the instrument and turning to the audience, said, "It's very well to say 'Loder! loder!' but were it the wind to



REMEDY FOR
EMPTION,
of prominent physicians to be
operation ever introduced
and CURE of all

EXPLAINTS.
referred to the public, cannot
over forty years; and when
sum fails to elicit a speedy

Rheumatism, Inflammation,
Hemorrhage, Pains of
Chest and Sides,
Sciatica, Etc.,
that has attended the application
of any other.

COMPLAINTS.
of all a standing remedy of long
of when others fail, and when
We have space only for the

A. A. GROSS, M.D.,
W. H. WEAVER, M.D.,
W. H. LINDSEY, M.D.,
A. S. HARRIS, M.D.,
H. D. MARSH, M.D.,
W. A. SWANN, M.D.,
A. H. MORGAN, M.D.,
D. S. H. FURLEY, M.D.

testimony—
DISCREDITED.
in our possession we select
of the

RECTICE, Etc.
Having analyzed the
of the use of Dr. H. W. WEAVER'S
I am induced to say that she
I was to relieve her suffering,
I used the Rectice with a steady
and in three days she had
the Rectice, and in ten days
she was cured, and is now well
I have great confidence in it.
Y. G. MITCHELL,
Covington, La., Dec. 1861.

Coughs, Croup, Sings,
also treats an unusual case,
and that the Rectice is the
I have never known it fail,
I believe it is the best
I have ever used.

TO TASTE,
red to pass over the limited
detailed.

**CONTRACTS AND
AGENTS.**
in name only, without
since signed, I do not

OF WILD CHERRY
PREPARED BY
OWEN & SON,
STREET, BOSTON,
by all Druggists.

EBRATED SALVE
every short time
LIDS, WOUNDS, BRUISES,
LASH, SALT RHEUM, RING-
ED HANDS, FOLLS,
OR, FELLOWS, CHIL-
LIES, COUGHS, &c.

EBRATED SALVE
every pain at once, and reduces
swelling and inflammation, as
CUTS, BRUISES, &c.

CENTS A BOX.
OWEN & SON, BOSTON,
proprietors.
to and Dealers generally.

g Machines.
FAMILY SHOULD HAVE
Original WEED
ing Machines.
g Machines are now on sale a
ere the public are invited to
r themselves.

JAMES STOOP,
Agent.

ANGE HOTEL,
G STREET,
tephen, N. B.
J. NEILL, Proprietor.

Original issues in Poor Condition
Best copy available

Telegraphic News.

London, Dec. 28. Emperor Francis Joseph delivered a speech from the throne yesterday. He deprecates the lack of internal harmony, promises measures to make Reich-rath a representative body, and bills to remove election abuses and settle Educational questions. He says that Austria is weary of internal conflicts and desires peace. It is reported from Madrid that appointment of Concha as Captain General of Cuba has been determined on.

Qu bec, Dec. 28. A large fire originated in Quay & Co's dry goods store, on John street, and spread to the Russel House and the grocery store of George Hall. Total loss \$50,000. Quay & Co., are insured for \$15,000 in the Liverpool London and Globe and other companies. The Russel House was only slightly damaged.

London, Dec. 29th. A bulletin from San Domingo states that the Prince is gaining strength, and the swelling above his lip has subsided, and causes less pain.

Gambetta who was last at Marseilles, has gone to Toulon. While at the former city he addressed the residents, counselling patience and moderation.

Provincetown, Mass., Dec. 29. General Butler spoke here last night upon the fishery question. He endeavored to indicate the manner in which England abuses her power through her Colonies. The fisheries rights are ours, he said, by no grace of Kings, no powers of Nobles, no Treaty, but because our fathers took them.

As soon as the Dominion Government was formed they undertook to exert, as a dependency, they had no right to exert, dominion over the seas, and undertook to enforce the treaty. I think it an evidence of supineness on the part of our Government that they allowed the Canadian Government to interpret or carry out treaties through Canadian laws. We yielded to their laws; we did not seem have an idea of our strength, our dignity, as a nation, and we shall be cheated again in this Treaty which, with the sense of wrong and injury it would bring upon the people, would be more likely to produce a war with Great Britain within the next ten years than there is any danger of a war without it.

Butler said he should urge in Congress any laws which will carry these Fishery clauses into effect.

London, Dec 30. A boiler explosion in Glasgow killed five children and injured seven so badly that their lives are in danger. Twenty two hundred barrels of turpentine, on ship board, were burned at one of the Thames docks today.

London, Dec 31. A Bulletin from Sandringham to day reports that the Prince suffers less pain from the swelling above the lip and continues to progress towards recovery.

Victor Emmanuel gave a reception to the Foreign Ambassadors to-day at the Quirinal. All were present. The senior member of the Diplomatic corps delivered a fidesious address, to which the King replied in suitable terms. Tammany elected Augustus Scell as grand sachem vice William M. Tweed.

A DARK GAME.—There have been some things about the transportation of coal by water that were not exactly satisfactory to Boston merchants on which they are beginning to get tight. One ton in a hundred has been allowed for waste, but in quietly ranging fall about from five to fifteen tons, and the captains refuse to be accountable for the loss. The schooner William Deming of Calais, Captain Mariner Cook, came from New York to Boston with a cargo of coal consigned to Messrs Cook, Jordan & Morse, which fell short of the amount charged. It being purchased from a firm in which perfect confidence was placed, nothing was said, and the captain purchased five tons for his own use and departed with pleasant words on both sides. On Thursday afternoon the captain had some difficulty with the crew and discharged several of them. To take revenge they went immediately to Messrs Cook, Jordan & Morse and told them they had better go down and look at the William Deming. Mr. Cook jumped into a carriage with a friend drove down the wharf, and found that the captain was not on board. Mr. C. stepped on board and looked around. In one chain locker he found half a ton of coal, and the same amount in the other locker. The empty berths in the fore-castle were also full of coal. In the hold was about three tons more, which had been removed from a hiding place in another part of the vessel. All this in addition to what Capt. Cook had purchased, and the crew told Mr. Cook (not the captain, but the dealer) that the captain had sold three barrels at Holmes's Hole. In the future captains will probably be made responsible for shrinkage.

An elderly gentleman was recently "confided" on a train running into Keokuk, by sharpers, who induced him to buy a draft (worthless) on Buffalo for \$157.40, he paying them two \$100 bills, and they paying him \$12.60 as change. The conductor on the train took the first opportunity to quietly suggest to the innocent old gentleman that he was afraid the draft was a fraud. "Well," was the bland response of the imperturbable greedy, "if it is any bigger fraud than my two one hundred dollar notes were, then I am not forty-three dollars ahead—which I think I am. I am not in the habit of dealing in counterfeit currency, but I always keep a little of that sort of stuff about me for the use of that sort of customers."

When a Bridgewater deacon nudged a sleeping stranger with the contribution box, the other Sunday, that individual awoke to ac-

knowledge the attention, but went off again, slyly protesting "he didn't smoke."

HONOR TO DR. WADDELL.—We are pleased to learn that Dr. Waddell, whose attainments and services in various branches of the healing art are well known, has had a high honor conferred upon him. He has been apprised that he will recently make an honorary member of the Gynecological Society, of Boston, Mass., a learned body whose specialty, as the name implies, is the study and treatment of women. We congratulate Dr. Waddell on being the recipient of this well merited honor, and trust he may long live to enjoy it.—Election.

COMPULSORY EDUCATION.—It is supposed by many that education is almost the last thing thought of in the countries of South America. Yet provision for teaching the young has of late been carried even to the compulsory form. The Assembly of the Province of Rio Janeiro has passed a law making it obligatory on parents and guardians to send their children to school. This applies to both sexes and to all persons between the ages of seven and fourteen. The school may be either public or private, but to one or the other all must go. Children whose parents are too poor to give them decent clothing are to be clad at the cost of the Provincial Treasury.

REMOVAL.—The "STANDARD OFFICE" has been removed to the large rooms over the Store of Mr. C. Evenson, and Mr. J. I. Street, on Water Street. Entrance from Wm. Henry Street.

The Standard.

SAINT ANDREWS, JAN. 9, 1872.

RETROSPECT.—The steady march of time has again brought us to the end of another year, and January, the month of the double v. aged God, looking always in two opposite directions, is again upon us. Before consigning the events of 1871 to the dark chambers of memory, let us call them up in review. It was not a year of great revolutions, nor yet of great scientific discoveries. The Franco-German war had virtually closed ere the year opened, and these last twelve months have been a period of the restoration of order in France. The occupation of

ROME.—Victor Emmanuel, so quietly achieved, attracted but little attention. Aavour's grand idea, and life cherished hope of "A United Italy with Rome as the capital," is thus realized. Another instance of the triumph of moral power, and the completion of the life labours of a pioneer of thought, after his death. Truly the works of men in advance of their times do follow them. The FAMINE IN PERSIA, and the destruction of Chicago, and many villages in the Western States by the Fire fiend, are events which will for ever distinguish 1871 from all other years. The completion of the MOUNT CENIS TUNNEL is perhaps the greatest scientific accomplishment of the year. When commenced some years ago the number of those who believed that it could ever be finished was small indeed; but the growth of science and the progress of invention, rendered its completion a sure thing long ere it was finished. The rapidity of the growth of Science is perhaps the characteristic feature of our age, and it is really surprising. If we were to review the scientific achievements of the last decade even, we would find there more progress than the whole civilized world made in as many centuries dating from the commencement of the Christian era. Coming

NEARER HOME.—we notice that in this year was passed the most important Act which graces the Statute Books of New Brunswick, viz: The Free School Bill. We will not now enter into a consideration of the beauties and advantages of this noble Act, but will dismiss it with the reflection, that at last we are up with the spirit of the age, and that while the other colonies of the Dominion are beginning to reap, we are but beginning to sow. The opening of WESTERN EXTENSION, and the commencement of the Riviere du Loup Railway, two great interest connecting bonds, are the two most noted events in the commercial annals of our Province for the past year. We hail the completion and commencement of these important works, as we believe that community of interest among nations is a sure guarantee of peace, and these must tend to the development of Trade and Friendship. The people of

ST. ANDREWS.—have reason to be thankful for their share of the good things of the year 1871. Our quiet little town has, we are sorry to say, become a little more noisy, and our young men a little less temperate than of yore. Some people say these are but the signs of the good time coming. For our own part, we would prefer "the good time" with our quietness which we have heretofore enjoyed. Our traders say that business is steadily improving; our country friends are beginning to learn that this is the cheapest market to buy in, in the County. St. Andrews has been often spoken of in recently tones by the Press of the Province; and by people from abroad that has been their wont for many years past. We imagine that reviving importance is the cause of reviving respect; even our friend of the "Courier" has ceased to poke fun at us. Is the change of method due to the change of management?

With the CLOSE OF THE YEAR.—came the commencement of another work of

importance to our town; we refer to the NEW HOTEL, the foundation walls of which are now nearly finished. When completed the St. Andrews Hotel will be second in size and magnificence only to the famed "Victoria," and we have no doubt will prove as successful a speculation. The purchase of residences made by the Hon. Messrs. Filly and Dr. Tupper are also good omens for us. We may be pardoned for using the simile, but our face seems to be our fortune, and our beauty is becoming known and appreciated. The SHIPPING INTEREST of the port has also been in luck during the past year. We have no disasters to record. The gain to owners may be safely estimated at \$40,000, and the amount of trade in connection with our vessels at \$15,000. In this direction our wealth may be extended indefinitely. Our farmers too have had fair crops and good prices. May our record for the coming year be as pleasing in its nature as that for the past has been, and may all our readers enjoy "a prosperous and happy New Year."

THIRTY-NINTH VOLUME.—With the issue of this day, the STANDARD enters upon its thirty-ninth volume, and is the oldest paper in the Province. When we glance back through the many years we have labored, and remember how many who were our respected contemporaries, (when as a mere youth we first issued the paper), but we have long since departed for the "better land," we are admonished of the rapid flight of time, and that all are hastening towards that great change which awaits them. Although not having accomplished all that we desired, yet we are thankful that many undertakings, industries, and improvements advocated in our columns, have been successfully carried out—of none are we better satisfied than our Railway, which had its origin in the columns of the STANDARD, and not alone this Railway but some others. The idea of a railway in New Brunswick at that time, 1835, was viewed as a chimera, but nevertheless the original editorial article advocating the construction of a Railway connecting St. Andrews with Quebec, was copied and favorably noticed by such papers as the N. Y. Albion, Montreal Gazette, Quebec Gazette, Nova Scotian, and N. B. Courier. We have lived to see the line built to Woodstock, and witnessed its connection with the network of railways in this Province, Canada and the United States, even to the far off Pacific.

County affairs have also received attention in these columns, abuses have been exposed, exaggerated, shown up, and remedies suggested which were carried out. We have heretofore urged a County Municipality, but a majority of the people of the County were misled by designing men to oppose the measure from fear of taxation; but have they not, and more dearly for the irremediable system? The day, however, is not distant when the County will be governed by a County Council.

During our long continuance in the editorial chair, it has been our lot rarely to cross a lance with our confederates, and never have we indulged in personalities, while so engaged. In no more fitting manner can we close our observations, than to thank the gentlemen of the Press, who have so kindly exchanged with our humble sheet, and heartily wish them abundant prosperity with a happy New Year.

Bills for subscriptions, advertising, &c., from this office, will be presented for payment, and as we are endeavoring to obtain a new fit out for the paper, and other improvements, we will feel obliged by prompt payments. To those who are punctual we return our acknowledgments—many others who are considerably in arrears, will, we trust, settle without delay.

The inmates of the "Alms House" were regaled with a substantial Dinner, on New Years Day, of roast beef and plum pudding, kindly provided by the Commissioners. A large number of visitors from town were present by invitation, and made a thorough survey of the establishment, which is under the direction of Mr. Thos. Finlay, and reflects credit upon his management. The home from attic to cellar is a pattern of neatness, cleanliness and order; the dormitories are amply provided with bed covering, the beds are of iron, and the rooms are well ventilated and warm. The inmates, several of whom are aged and infirm, were looking neat, and appeared to be (as they expressed themselves) satisfied and contented. The visitors were pleased with the general appearance and appearance of this home for the poor.

The "Canadian Illustrated News" of Dec. 30, has some fine pictures, among them a sketch of the Grand Duke Alexis, at the Victoria Skating Rink. Montreal, the hon. M. C. Cameron, the hon. Edward Blake, Premier of Ontario, a full plate picture of "Moses being confined by his Mother to the waters of the Nile," which is without exception the best legotype which has yet been printed in the "News." Accompanying the same number is a beautiful large sized chroma, of the "Kittens at Home" presented to the subscribers of the Canadian Illustrated News.

STEWART'S QUARTERLY for October has just been received; from a glance at its contents, which are all original, and of considerable interest and importance, it fully sustains the high character it has won. Mr Stewart, Jr., its editor and proprietor, announces that with the January number, the ownership and editorial management passes into the hands of Messrs. Stockton and Burbridge, who will change its title to that of "The New Brunswick Quarterly," and will add to its

list of talented contributors. We cannot take leave of its youthful editor without expressing our admiration of his taste and skill in condensing our Quarterly, which has reflected credit on Dominion literature. May its popularity be as universal under its new proprietors as it was under Mr. Stewart.

SCHOOL MEETING.—We notice handbills posted in the Town, calling a meeting of the rate payers in St. Andrews District, in the Parish School House, on Tuesday next, 11th inst., signed by Mr. Mitchell, Inspector. We cannot give further information, nor were we aware of the former Inspector, being removed.

CHANGE OF GAUGE.—The Lewiston Journal says it learns from good authority that the European & North American Railroad will change to narrow gauge another summer, thus making one gauge from Halifax to Boston, New York and Chicago. Also, that it is stated that even the Grand Trunk has such a change of gauge under consideration, although the magnitude of the undertaking causes it to be deferred.

California will soon rival the Countries of Europe in the production of wine if she continues to progress as during the past few years. The vintage for the year 1871, will amount it is estimated to 8,000,000 gallons of wine, to which may be added from 100,000 to 200,000 gallons of brandy. Many of the vineyard proprietors, it will please temperance men to learn, have thrown away large quantities of brandy, owing to the heavy Federal taxation and the vexatious regulations with which the business is hampered by law.

ST. JOHN'S DAY, twenty-eighth December, was celebrated by St. Mark's Lodge of F. & A. M. of this place in Masonic Hall.—The newly elected officers were installed in the afternoon; and in the evening a number of the members with their wives, daughters and sweethearts, and visitors, partook of an excellent supper, prepared by Mrs. McLeod of the "Passamaquoddy Hotel". The tables were laid out in artistic style; the display of plate and glassware was very fine, and looked well under the blaze of the chandeliers; and the abundance of elegant and delicious edibles presented a pleasing and inviting picture, the whole reflecting the greatest credit upon Mr. McLeod as a caterer, which was admitted by all present. The usual, loyal, masonic and patriotic toasts were given; the company after singing the national anthem, separated about ten o'clock, much pleased with the evening's entertainment.

The following are the officers of St. Mark's Lodge, No. 5, N. B. R.:— Bro. T. W. Bacon, W. M. E. A. Julian, J. P. M. Geo. E. Elliot, S. W. E. Armstrong, J. W. S. T. Gore, M. D. Trensler, Geo. F. Stickney, Sec'y. W. D. Hart, S. D. James Stoop, J. D. Jas. McNeill, S. S. Wm. Clark, J. S. J. R. Bradford, Marshal. J. Kiptrick, I. G. C. Morrison, Tyler.

DEATH OF HON. J. L. MOORE.—We regret to learn by a telegram to this paper, of the death of the Hon. Joseph L. Moore, at Amherst, yesterday (Tuesday) morning. Mr. Moore had been in bad health for some time. He was one of the representatives from Westmorland, a member of the Executive Council, and a lawyer by profession.

An engraving "The Finding of the Saviour in the Temple" has been sent us by the Publisher of the "Hearthstone" of Montreal. It is a copy of Holman Hunt's celebrated picture, photo-lithographed by the Leggo process, and is said to be the largest and finest specimen of work ever produced by this method. All subscribers to the "Hearthstone" for 1872 will receive the engraving free.

John Bolton Esq., M. P., who was absent in England for some weeks returned in Steamship Scandinavian to Portland, and arrived at St. Stephen, on Monday evening.

TAXATION.—People frequently complain of the taxation in the Province. Were they to look abroad, they would discover that taxation in this Province is trifling in comparison with other countries. As an example we give the following from a Massachusetts paper: "The tax payers of Salem, Mass., are beginning to be impressed with the magnitude of their municipal expenses. The cost of governing the city has increased from \$150,000 in 1865, to \$357,000 in 1870. The debt has increased in the same time from \$208,000 to \$1,527,000, which exceeds one-seventh of the estate valuation. The rate of taxation has risen from \$15 on \$1,000 to \$25 38.

BALLOU'S MAGAZINE FOR JANUARY.—We find in the January number of BALLOU'S MAGAZINE, which is just issued, such a complete collection of stories, romances, poems engravings, and useful information, that we do not wonder BALLOU'S MONTHLY is so popular with all classes of society. Here we see a New Year's story, and there a sea yarn, and

we read through the whole publication and wish for more. The magazine is only \$1 50 per year.

Thomas & Talbot, Publishers, 63 Congress Street, Boston.

The going at present would be much improved by a few inches of snow.

The Western line of Railway in Nova Scotia, came under the control of the Windsor and Annapolis Railway, on the 1st instant.

A despatch from Halifax Springs, reports that no trains have passed over the blockaded portion of the Union Pacific railroad since the 21st. The most of the present difficulty is between Chelyenne and Rawlins's station.

SCHOOL MONEY.—The sum of \$10,000 has been placed at the disposal of the St. John Board of School Trustees by the Government to be used for the purposes of the Board in putting the new School Act into operation.

Ship News. PORT OF ST. ANDREWS. ARRIVED. Dec. 30, rebr. Odessa, Tatton, Boston, ballast, Robinson & Glenn. Eliza Frances, Hunt, Portland. Jan. 1, Alms, Jackson, Michie, ballast. Gretna, Stinson, St. Stephen, molasses &c. J. R. Bradford. 3, Daisy, Bannon, Boston, hides R. Ross, Dalry and coal, master. No clearance this week.

NOTICE. THE Annual Meeting of the Saint Andrews Steamboat Wharf Company, will be held in the Engine House Hall, on Tuesday, the 9th January inst., at 7 o'clock p.m. for the purpose of electing Directors for the ensuing year, and other business that may come before them. J. W. STREET, President. Jan. 2.

FOUND. BETWEEN Wavec Bridge and John Curry's, Bay Side, a Sleigh Rope, which the owner can have by proving property and paying expenses. Bay Side, Jan. 3. JOHN CURRY.



INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY. THE Commissioners appointed to construct the Intercolonial Railway, give notice that they are preparing to receive tenders for the erection of Freight and Passenger Buildings at Little Forks, River Philip, Iron Mines, and Pebert; also, Buildings for Flag Stations at Knapton Road, Mundie Head, Salt Springs, Grenville, Purdy's, Folly Lake, and Ishgonish; also for Tank Houses at Little Forks, Salt Springs, River Philip, Grenville, Folly Lake, Iron Mines, and Pebert, on the Nova Scotia Division of the Railway.

Plans, specifications, and forms of Tender may be seen on and after the 15th January, at the Office of the Chief Engineer, Ottawa, and at the Railway Offices at Moncton and Halifax. Tenders may be for the whole or any lesser number of these Buildings, and will be received at the Commissioners' Office, Ottawa to 12 o'clock noon, of the 20th day of February next. Tenders will also be received for the erection of new Freight and Passenger Buildings, at Moncton and Iron, and Engine House at Iron, and a Retirement Building at Amherst. Plans, specifications, and forms of Tender for which, may be seen at the same offices on and after the 15th February next and Tenders will be received as above, up to 12 o'clock noon, of the 20th day of February next. Tenders will also be received for the construction of two Post Offices, and Smoking Cars, for the Nova Scotia District of the Railway, to be delivered at Amherst or Iron; also one hundred Platform Cars, fifty to be delivered on the line of Railway at Campbellton, and fifty on the line at Miramichi. Plans, specifications, and forms of Tender for these Cars, may be seen at the offices referred to, on and after the 15th day of January next, and Tenders will be received as above up to 12 o'clock noon, of the 20th day of February next.

A. A. LESH, E. B. CHANDLER, C. J. BRIDGES, A. W. McLELLAN, Commissioners. Intercolonial Railway, Commissioners Office, Ottawa, 24th Dec. 1871.

Notice to the Public.

THE following clause of an Act respecting Land, c. 21, s. 33, passed by the Parliament of the Dominion, in the year 1850, is published for the information of the public:—"Whoever for any purpose, or with any intent wrongfully, or with wilful falsehood, pretends or alleges that he enclosed and sent, or caused to be enclosed and sent in any Post Letter, any money valuable security or chattel which in fact he did not enclose and send, or cause to be enclosed, and sent therein is guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall be liable to be punished as if he had obtained the money valuable security or chattel, so pretended to be enclosed and sent by false pretence, and it shall not be necessary to allege in the indictment, or to prove on the trial, that the act was done with intent to defraud." JOHN McLELLAN, P. O. Inspector.

P. O. Inspectors Office, St. John, Dec. 27, 1871. Jan 3 31

BLACK TEA. Ex Schr. Pointer from New York. 182 Ht. Chert's SOUCTION TEA. 21. Cheaply. For Sale in bond or duty paid at lowest rate. 1000D. CLEWLEY & CO. St. Stephen.

through the whole publication and more. The magazine is only \$1.50 & Talbot, Publishers, 63 Congress Street.

at present would be much improved. The line of Railway in Nova Scotia, under the control of the Windsor and Annapolis, on the 1st instant.

through the whole publication and more. The magazine is only \$1.50 & Talbot, Publishers, 63 Congress Street.

at present would be much improved. The line of Railway in Nova Scotia, under the control of the Windsor and Annapolis, on the 1st instant.

through the whole publication and more. The magazine is only \$1.50 & Talbot, Publishers, 63 Congress Street.

at present would be much improved. The line of Railway in Nova Scotia, under the control of the Windsor and Annapolis, on the 1st instant.

through the whole publication and more. The magazine is only \$1.50 & Talbot, Publishers, 63 Congress Street.

at present would be much improved. The line of Railway in Nova Scotia, under the control of the Windsor and Annapolis, on the 1st instant.

Picked Up
BETWEEN Dog Island and Clam Cove heads, a new Herring Net, which the owner can obtain on proving property and paying expenses. Apply to J. McMillan, Dec. 27.

NOTICE
ALL Persons who have any claims against the Estate of JAMES McBRIDE, late of St. Andrews, in the County of Charlotte, Teacher, are requested to present the same duly attested, and verified by the said James McBRIDE, or his legal representatives, to the undersigned, on or before the 1st day of February next.

Mail Contract.
SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Inspector of Post Offices, and marked "Tender for Mail Service," will be received at ST. JOHN, until 12 o'clock, noon, on Wednesday, the 17th January, 1871, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, three times per week each way between ST. JOHN and ST. GEORGE.

Mail Contract.
SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Inspector of Post Offices, and marked "Tender for Mail Service," will be received at ST. JOHN, until 12 o'clock, noon, on Wednesday, the 17th January, 1871, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, three times per week each way between ST. JOHN and ST. GEORGE.

Mail Contract.
SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Inspector of Post Offices, and marked "Tender for Mail Service," will be received at ST. JOHN, until 12 o'clock, noon, on Wednesday, the 17th January, 1871, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, three times per week each way between ST. JOHN and ST. GEORGE.

Mail Contract.
SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Inspector of Post Offices, and marked "Tender for Mail Service," will be received at ST. JOHN, until 12 o'clock, noon, on Wednesday, the 17th January, 1871, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, three times per week each way between ST. JOHN and ST. GEORGE.

Mail Contract.
SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Inspector of Post Offices, and marked "Tender for Mail Service," will be received at ST. JOHN, until 12 o'clock, noon, on Wednesday, the 17th January, 1871, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, three times per week each way between ST. JOHN and ST. GEORGE.

Mail Contract.
SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Inspector of Post Offices, and marked "Tender for Mail Service," will be received at ST. JOHN, until 12 o'clock, noon, on Wednesday, the 17th January, 1871, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, three times per week each way between ST. JOHN and ST. GEORGE.

MAIL CONTRACT.
SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Inspector of Post Offices, and marked "Tender for Mail Service," will be received at ST. JOHN, until 12 o'clock, noon, on Monday, the 15th January, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, once per week each way, between ST. STEPHEN & ST. PATRICK, on and from the 1st of February next.

MAIL CONTRACT.
SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Inspector of Post Offices, and marked "Tender for Mail Service," will be received at ST. JOHN, until 12 o'clock, noon, on Wednesday, the 17th January, 1871, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, three times per week each way between ST. JOHN and ST. GEORGE.

MAIL CONTRACT.
SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Inspector of Post Offices, and marked "Tender for Mail Service," will be received at ST. JOHN, until 12 o'clock, noon, on Wednesday, the 17th January, 1871, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, three times per week each way between ST. JOHN and ST. GEORGE.

MAIL CONTRACT.
SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Inspector of Post Offices, and marked "Tender for Mail Service," will be received at ST. JOHN, until 12 o'clock, noon, on Wednesday, the 17th January, 1871, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, three times per week each way between ST. JOHN and ST. GEORGE.

MAIL CONTRACT.
SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Inspector of Post Offices, and marked "Tender for Mail Service," will be received at ST. JOHN, until 12 o'clock, noon, on Wednesday, the 17th January, 1871, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, three times per week each way between ST. JOHN and ST. GEORGE.

MAIL CONTRACT.
SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Inspector of Post Offices, and marked "Tender for Mail Service," will be received at ST. JOHN, until 12 o'clock, noon, on Wednesday, the 17th January, 1871, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, three times per week each way between ST. JOHN and ST. GEORGE.

MAIL CONTRACT.
SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Inspector of Post Offices, and marked "Tender for Mail Service," will be received at ST. JOHN, until 12 o'clock, noon, on Wednesday, the 17th January, 1871, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, three times per week each way between ST. JOHN and ST. GEORGE.

MAIL CONTRACT.
SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Inspector of Post Offices, and marked "Tender for Mail Service," will be received at ST. JOHN, until 12 o'clock, noon, on Wednesday, the 17th January, 1871, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, three times per week each way between ST. JOHN and ST. GEORGE.

Sheriff's Sale.
To be sold at Public Auction at the Court House, at Saint Andrews, in the County of Charlotte, on Saturday the Twenty-fifth day of May next, between the hours of Twelve o'clock, noon, and Five o'clock in the afternoon:

Sheriff's Sale.
To be sold at Public Auction at the Court House, at Saint Andrews, in the County of Charlotte, on Saturday the Twenty-fifth day of May next, between the hours of Twelve o'clock, noon, and Five o'clock in the afternoon:

Sheriff's Sale.
To be sold at Public Auction at the Court House, at Saint Andrews, in the County of Charlotte, on Saturday the Twenty-fifth day of May next, between the hours of Twelve o'clock, noon, and Five o'clock in the afternoon:

Sheriff's Sale.
To be sold at Public Auction at the Court House, at Saint Andrews, in the County of Charlotte, on Saturday the Twenty-fifth day of May next, between the hours of Twelve o'clock, noon, and Five o'clock in the afternoon:

Sheriff's Sale.
To be sold at Public Auction at the Court House, at Saint Andrews, in the County of Charlotte, on Saturday the Twenty-fifth day of May next, between the hours of Twelve o'clock, noon, and Five o'clock in the afternoon:

Sheriff's Sale.
To be sold at Public Auction at the Court House, at Saint Andrews, in the County of Charlotte, on Saturday the Twenty-fifth day of May next, between the hours of Twelve o'clock, noon, and Five o'clock in the afternoon:

Sheriff's Sale.
To be sold at Public Auction at the Court House, at Saint Andrews, in the County of Charlotte, on Saturday the Twenty-fifth day of May next, between the hours of Twelve o'clock, noon, and Five o'clock in the afternoon:

Sheriff's Sale.
To be sold at Public Auction at the Court House, at Saint Andrews, in the County of Charlotte, on Saturday the Twenty-fifth day of May next, between the hours of Twelve o'clock, noon, and Five o'clock in the afternoon:

Government Railways!
1871-2. Winter Arrangement. 1871-2. ON and after MONDAY, the 4th December next Trains will run as follows:

Government Railways!
1871-2. Winter Arrangement. 1871-2. ON and after MONDAY, the 4th December next Trains will run as follows:

Government Railways!
1871-2. Winter Arrangement. 1871-2. ON and after MONDAY, the 4th December next Trains will run as follows:

Government Railways!
1871-2. Winter Arrangement. 1871-2. ON and after MONDAY, the 4th December next Trains will run as follows:

Government Railways!
1871-2. Winter Arrangement. 1871-2. ON and after MONDAY, the 4th December next Trains will run as follows:

Government Railways!
1871-2. Winter Arrangement. 1871-2. ON and after MONDAY, the 4th December next Trains will run as follows:

Government Railways!
1871-2. Winter Arrangement. 1871-2. ON and after MONDAY, the 4th December next Trains will run as follows:

Government Railways!
1871-2. Winter Arrangement. 1871-2. ON and after MONDAY, the 4th December next Trains will run as follows:

JOHN S. MAGEE
Begs to call attention to his large and well assorted stock of BLANKETS, which are very cheap, as they were bought before the great advance in the price of Woolen goods.

JOHN S. MAGEE
Has a large stock of New and Fashionable DRY GOODS, which he will sell cheap.

JOHN S. MAGEE
Has a large stock LAMBS, MISSES, and CHILDREN'S BOOTS, Shoes and Rubbers. Also—a good assortment of KNEE BOOTS, for the Boys.

JOHN S. MAGEE
Sells for small profits—Take a note of THIS. Look out for the splendid sign board, painted glass, over the shop door, Head of Market Wharf which reads

JOHN S. MAGEE
Walk right in and see his splendid stock of Men's and Boy's Hats and Caps, Shirts, Gloves, Mitts, Socks, &c.

Government House, Ottawa,
Monday, 6th day of November 1871. HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL IN COUNCIL.

Government House, Ottawa,
Monday, 6th day of November 1871. HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL IN COUNCIL.

Government House, Ottawa,
Monday, 6th day of November 1871. HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL IN COUNCIL.

Original issues in Poor Condition Best copy available

