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No 32

Poetry.

THE DEPARTURE.

All around me glows the harvest,
As I drop below the town,
And the pleasant song of workmen
On the breeze is floating down.

Far away the slender brooklet
Gleams upon the yellow plain,
Like a newly sharpened sickle
Drooping amid the golden grain.

By the town and through the valleys,
Screams the rushing river past,
Like a herald from the future,
With a summons from the past.

Now my soul hath caught the music
Of the pleasant harvest strain,
And the stream of gladness flashes
Like the brooklet in my brain.

And responsive to the river,
How my spirit sweeps along
As it goes to meet the future
With a purpose fixed and strong.

Remember Those at Sea.

Oh, ye who safely coast repose
When falls the veil of night,
Or watch the silent hours disclose
The sweet return of light;

At early dawn, or close of day,
Where'er ye may be,
When'er ye bend the knee to pray,
Remember those at sea.

When distant thunders loudly roar,
And frowning clouds arise,
While raging billows lash the shore,
And lightning rends the skies;

Behold your peaceful homes,
Oh, grateful ever be!
And when your sacred prayer-time comes,
Remember those at sea.

Miscellany.

THE LOST CHILD.

BY EMERSON BENNETT.

Some years ago I was stopping at a little village on the Delaware, in one of the upper counties of New Jersey. Looking from my chamber window, early one morning, I observed an unusual commotion in the village—men, women and children collected in groups at different points, and all seeming greatly excited. I hurried out to learn the cause, and was informed that a little girl of five years, the daughter of a widow living some two miles from the place, and had been missing since about four o'clock of the previous afternoon, and it was supposed she had wandered off into an extensive wood not far from the dwelling, and had got lost. The nearly distracted mother, with some of her nearest neighbors, had searched for her the day preceding as long as she could see, and during the night a messenger had arrived with an appeal to the citizens to turn out en masse and endeavor to recover the missing one, which many were preparing to do. I immediately resolved to make one of the number, and in less than half an hour was on my way to the woods with a party of friends, and where some collected not less than a hundred persons, of both sexes, and some of them quite venerable.

After a general consultation, we divided into small parties, each taking a certain portion of the wood, and agreeing to meet upon the summit of a hill which was visible from our place of starting; but in case the child should be found before reaching the hill, a messenger was to be instantly despatched to the village, and have a 6-pounder discharged, as a signal that success had crowned our efforts.

As the different parties went about to commence their search, each under the guidance of a neighbor living in the vicinity, my attention was called to a woman running across the field and gesticulating wildly, and some one remarked that it was the almost frantic mother herself. We waited till she came up to us, and I do not think I ever saw more terrible grief depicted on human countenance than was expressed in her pallid face. She was, in reality, only thirty years of age, and naturally rather handsome, but the deep lines of grief and anxiety, now drawn on her expressive features, gave her the look of sixty. Her eyes, red from weeping, were wild and unmet; her lips were ashy and quivering; her hair was dishevelled; and her dress was badly torn in different places, as if from rushing among bushes and brambles. With clasped hands and wild, hurried glances from one to another, she ran up to where I was

standing, exclaiming in the most piteous, heart-touching tones:

Oh, for God's sake, find my child! My darling! My sweet, little innocent! If possible, madam, we surely will!" I answered:

Oh, find her, sir, or I shall go mad. Doubtless we shall find her before the day is over! I rejoined: but you must try and be calm, for this wild excitement will do you an injury!

Calm! she cried, with a look that was almost fierce; who talks to me of being calm, when my little Ade is wandering in unknown wilds and dying of starvation? Oh, my God! My God! will no one find her? But I will seek her myself! I will have her! she shall not be lost!

Saying this, she started and ran into a thicket near at hand, regardless of tearing her clothes and acquiring her flesh with the brambles. Fearing she might lose her reason, and either do herself some injury, or wander off and get lost, two gentlemen and myself immediately started after her. We had some difficulty in catching her, for she plunged through the bushes like a wild beast. I took hold of her, using considerable force, and told her in a stern, determined tone, that we should not permit her to act in such an unreasonable manner; and that if such an unreasonable man, and that if her child, she must be quiet, and permit herself to be wholly under the guidance of the ladies present. At first she was disposed to treat our advice with contempt, and declared with a strange, wild look, she would do as she pleased; but when she found we would not let her go unless she promised compliance with our request, she became more reasonable, and declared that she would do anything if we would only set forward and find her darling child.

We now began our search in earnest, spreading out our party in a line, some ten or fifteen feet apart, and beating the bushes in our direct course. In some places the woods were very close, and thick with underbrush, and here our progress was always slow and tedious—so that though we made a good deal of noise, and called the name of Ade at least once a minute, yet it was not certain the little wanderer would answer, even should she hear us, being perhaps so bewildered and frightened as to shrink from her friends—and so to make our work sure, we left not even the smallest hiding-place unsearched; but again, where the woods were open, we pushed forward pretty rapidly, and succeeded in reaching the summit of the hill mentioned, just as the setting sun was lighting it with his last golden rays.

Some of the villagers were there before us, and the others came up soon after, and the meeting there was a serious one, as no one could give the least tidings of the missing child; and it was painful to think, not only of her forlorn condition and sufferings, but of the deep, mental agony of the poor, loving mother. So sincere was the sympathy of some of the villagers, that one man proposed to give one hundred dollars to whoever should find the child alive, and nine others quickly joined him, making the handsome sum of one thousand dollars reward, which it was rightly believed would prove a great stimulus to exertion on the part of many who might otherwise prove comparatively indifferent.

In fact, the news of the reward did fly rapidly, and the effect was almost magical. Several of those present who, a minute before, were so tired from their day's work as scarcely to be able to drag their weary limbs home, now hurried off to get their supper, procure lanterns, and continue the search all night, while numbers at the village, who could not find it convenient that day to give their time to this work of humanity, now turned out with an eagerness that clearly showed how potent was the spell of money.

Not being in very good health myself, and wishing to husband my strength for the following day, I went home, and went to bed at an early hour. Though very much fatigued, I could not sleep for some time, and moved restlessly to and fro, my mind filled with painful thoughts of the poor, child dying of starvation in some lonely spot and the poor mother shrieking away her reason over the horrible discovery. At length came a confused, half-conscious state, and then that peculiar condition in which we dream and know we dream, yet have no desire to wake, or thought of waking, and I was out hunting the child, as I had been that day, and that besides persons who pursued the search with me, there was also a stranger, a man with a pale, ascetic face, and not unlike a clergyman. Walking close up to me, and fixing his dark, expressive eyes intently upon mine, he said, in a mild pleasant tone, with a winning smile:

You are troubled about this lost child—it does credit to your heart—and I have come to show you where she is."

Oh, if you know, speak! said; not be-

cause of myself, but for her sake, and her almost frantic mother!

Follow me! returned the stranger, at once leading me away from all the rest. Then I thought we were at the foot of the hill already more than once mentioned, at very point where my companions and myself had begun its ascent, and that instead of going up as we had done, the stranger to the right, and led the way through a kind of swamp, till he came to a grassy meadow, through which flowed a sparkling rivulet.

This he crossed, and continued on till he came to another hill, which was steep and rocky. Clambering up the hill, past rock after rock, we soon came to a ledge that was very difficult of ascent, and around the base of which the whirly was very dense. Turning into this thicket and keeping around a hill, we soon reached a point where the ascent to the top of the rocks was comparatively easy, and one coming to the summit of the ledge, there sat the poor little girl, crying and wringing her hands, and occasionally stopping to gaze with a shudder upon the dreary scene below.

At this point of my dream, I awoke; but the whole scene had been so real, that it was some time before I became convinced that I had been dreaming and had not seen the child at all; and even then I was so impressed with the idea that the vision was something more than a chance fancy, that I felt quite confident I should find her on the morrow.

At the first streak of day I awoke, broke my fast, and started off in haste, telling my family of my dream, and that I really expected to find the lost one. A large number of the villagers set off at the same time as myself, and on our way to the wood we met nearly as many returning home from a fruitless night's labor, some of them were completely worn down with a constant vigil and travel of four-and-twenty hours. To none of those going out or coming in, however, did I communicate my secret hope, but managing to separate myself from all, I repaired with haste to the spot where the image of my dream had led me away from the rest of my companions.

To my great delight—I might almost say surprise, though I confess I half expected the result—I discovered the very swamp I had gone through in my sleep; and beyond it, too, the very same meadow and rivulet. My heart beat fast. Could it be, after all, that I had been directed by some higher intelligence? and that I was destined to save a sweet little life, and bring great joy to the almost breaking heart of a fond and doating mother? I fervently prayed to God that it might be so.

I hurried on, and still saw everything exactly as I had seen it in my dream. I came to the hill, ascended it, and discovered the ledge, I was almost to the end of my journey! I should soon know! Hark! did I not hear a child's cry? My heart seemed to rise to my throat and choke me! Could the dream be a clairvoyant sight?

I plunged into the bushes, and ran around up the hill, panting with the exertion and excitement. I gained the summit of the rocks, looking eagerly, almost wildly, at every object.

What was that? Something was before me lying stretched out on the rock—like the form of a child! I gave one bound forward, and uttered a loud cry of joy!

Yes—the poor, sweet little girl was there her golden haired head pillowed on her little white arms! At the sound of my voice she lifted a beautiful face, with a pair of soft blue eyes, and gave me a look I shall never forget. The next moment she was in my arms and strained to my heart; I was weeping and thanking God.

Mamma! mamma! take me to my dear mamma! murmured the sweet little creature in a feeble tone.

Yes, my poor, dear, sweet little innocent! God bless you! I will take you to your own dear mamma! I answered, in a choking voice.

The rest is soon told. I carried the child home, a distance of five miles, for she was too weak to walk. Some one had told the mother before I reached the house; and with a wild shriek of joy she ran out to meet me, but fainted and fell, overcome by her emotions.

It was decided that I was entitled to the thousand dollar reward. I accepted it, and then made a present of it to the poor widow whose heart-felt blessings afforded me a happiness not to be found in gold.

Never seize a sheep by the wool on the back; it is very hurtful to the animal, particularly in warm weather when he is large and fat. The best way is to catch a sheep by the hind leg, or by the neck. The animal is easiest held by placing one hand under the lower jaw, and the other back of its ears, and slightly raising its head.

A Colonel was complaining at an evening

party that, from the ignorance and inattention of the officers, he was obliged to do the whole duty of the regiment. Said he: "I am my own major, my own captain, my own lieutenant, my own ensign, my own sergeant, and—" "Your own trumpeter," said a lady present.

Power of Humbug.

An individual who owned a small tavern near the field of Waterloo, the scene of the last great action of Napoleon, was frequently questioned as to whether he did not possess some relics of the battle, and he invariably and honestly answered in the negative.

He was very poor, and one day while lamenting to a neighbor not only his poverty, but the annoyance to which travelers subjected him, his friend cut him short with:

"Well, make one help the other. Make some relics!"

"But what can I do?" inquired the poor man.

"Tell them that Napoleon or Wellington entered your shop during the battle, and sat on that chair."

Not long after an English tourist entered the tavern, and inquiring for relics, was told the story. The next comer was informed that Wellington had taken a drink, and the "Wellington tumbler" was accordingly sold. The third arrived gazed with breathless wonder on the nail on which Bonaparte had hung his hat. The fourth purchased the door-post between which he had entered; and the fifth became the happy purchaser of the floor upon which he had trodden.

At the last advice the fortunate tavern-keeper had not a roof to cover his head, and was sitting on a bag of gold in the centre of a deep pit, formed by selling the earth upon which the house stood.

MUST YOU FILL YOUR PAPER WITH ADVERTISEMENTS?—Very often we are asked the question at the head of this article. The reply is, always, yes, sir, we are obliged to; and the question suggests two or three others that might well be put to the questioner.

The pay that we have collected for subscriptions for the white paper we have used for the same time. Then again what would a local paper do worth without giving the local advertising? We heard an intelligent lady, a short time since, remark, that she read all the advertisements weekly, and was interested of very much in such reading. But the farmer, the mechanic, the business man in the country is just as much interested, in the advertisements of his country as he is in the local columns. It is in this part of the paper that he learns of all that is transpiring in the county. Every one is interested in the local advertisements, all that purchase or sell goods are interested in the business advertisements. So of all the rest. Then, again, if there is a person so isolated from all other persons, so much of a hermit, that he is impervious to all that is transpiring around him, and so much in love with hoarded dimes, that he must count the cost of his newspaper, the printed words it contains, to see whether he can afford it or, whether he cannot drive a better bargain in another direction, such a person has no right to have a newspaper at all. But there are a good many people that will judge a newspaper as the judge potatoes by the bulk, and who never think that to get up and maintain a county newspaper with a few hundred subscribers with no extensive field for circulation, is a difficult undertaking, and one that returns but little pay for the outlay.—[Ellsworth American.]

A HOME-MADE HEARTH RUG.—A lady subscriber writes: "Procure a colts sack, sack it tightly on a frame the size you wish your rug. Get a blacksmith to make you a crochet needle about the size of a hussling peg, tapering rather more. With charcoal and rule 'lay out' on the sack you the figure wish for your rug. Gather all the old wollen rags such as are too much worn for carpet, 'thrums,' bits of wool, etc. Tear these in strips, and with the hook in the right hand, hold the strip beneath in the left thrust the hook through the meshes of the sack, catch the rag and pull it through about half an inch, then through again as near to the first as possible. By noting the different colors and following the patterns, a very beautiful article can be made. After it is all filled up in this way, take a pair of sheep shears or common scissors, large size, shear it all off to an even surface. Old dresser are the best; heavy cloth will not work in well. I have seen such rugs in handsome parlors, and when tastefully made they are equal to any."

The Mass. Ploughman always has a batch of valuable items, each one of which contains a good point. It is not the man who can string out the long, prozy newspaper article

who is the greatest public benefactor.—Speaking of loads, it says:

Never kill the toads that frequent your garden. Not by any means remarkable for beauty, they are, nevertheless, very useful in destroying insects, particularly those that fly in the night. Toads feed almost exclusively on insects, and the amount of good they do is immense. If we could always reconcile ourselves to the old adage, "Handsome is that handsome does," and conquer our prejudices, we should cherish the toad as a true friend. A young lady once told us that she "perfectly doted on alligators." It would be much more sensible to fix her young affections on toads.

To Young Smokers.

An eminent physician writes the following:

Let me give two or three hints to boys who use tobacco. Tobacco has spoiled and utterly ruined thousands of boys, inducing a dangerous precocity, developing the passions, softening and weakening the bones, and greatly injuring the spinal marrow, the brain, and the whole nervous fluid. A boy who smokes, is rarely known to make a man of much energy of character, and generally lacks physical and muscular, as well as mental energy.—I would particularly warn boys who want to rise in the world, to shun tobacco as a deadly poison.

A few weeks ago, a youth arrived in this city to prosecute his studies with a view to professional life. A week or two after his arrival, he was seized with paralysis in both legs, which advanced upwards till nearly the lower half of his body was benumbed and apparently lifeless. There is but little hope of his recovery. The cause of his disease was tobacco smoking—a habit which he had early acquired, and persisted in to the time of his attack.—[ST. LOUIS POST.]

POETRY.—Milk and water people, who content themselves with doing no harm, at the same time never doing good, are more negative. Your man of force, who does not wait for a stone to get out of his Hesperian appointed way, but hurls it off, over, may unintentionally hurt somebody's toes in the act, but thousands who will walk the future path will thank him for clearing it.—The man who has no enemy is generally a sleek, creeping, cautious, white-washed creature, walking the world with velvet shoes, who smirks and glides his unchallenged way to the obscurity he merits.

CHAPLAIN AND CONTRABAND.—Army Chaplain—"My young colored friend, are you read?"

Contraband—"Yes, sah."

Army Chaplain—"Glad to hear it. Shall I give you a paper?"

Contraband—"Sartin massa, if you please."

Army Chaplain—"Very good; what paper would you choose, now?"

Contraband—"Well, massa, if you please, I'll take a paper ob terribles."

The chaplain looked at the contraband, the contraband looked at the chaplain, then the latter sighed and passed on.

ONE FOR THE JUDGE.—A country carpenter having neglected to make a gibbet, which was ordered by the executioner, on the last day he had erected, gave so much offence, that the next time the Judge came to the crinoid, he was sent for.

"Fellow," said the judge in a stern tone, "how came you to neglect making the gibbet that was ordered on my account?"

"I humbly beg your pardon," said the carpenter. "Had I known that it had been for your lordship, it would have been done immediately."

PIANO FOR SALE.—A good second-hand Cottage Piano, made by "Broadwood" for sale at a bargain. Can be seen at

June 7. H. W. GODDARDS.

CARD.—MRS. MAGEE has just received a second lot of new and fashionable

Milinery Goods, viz. Bonnet silk, Crapes, &c. The Empress and other new styles of Bonnet shapes. Ladies Hats in all the new shapes, Black, Marble, silver, &c. and is prepared to receive all orders for the Milinery line, and in order to keep her list as posted in the most and most fashionable style of Bonnets and Trimmings, which are so different from any heretofore worn, she has procured patterns from one of the first London Houses. She has also received a new music pattern, for all work is executed under her own personal supervision; satisfaction is guaranteed. Orders from the Country carefully executed.

Having a nice lot of Braiding patterns, she is prepared to stamp patterns on all materials for dresses, blouses, shirts, &c. &c. Orders respectfully solicited.

MEDICAL ASSISTANCE.

THE GREAT AMERICAN REMEDY.



ALWAYS READY RELIEF.

THE GREAT EXTERNAL AND INTERNAL REMEDY.

FOR THE MOST EXHAUSTING PAIN IN A FEW MINUTES. RAPIDLY CURES THE PATIENT.

ALWAYS READY RELIEF.

For its superiority to all other Remedies as a relief to the sufferer of PAIN, no matter from what cause it may originate, or where it may be seated. It is the Head, Face, or Throat; It is the Neck, Spine, or Shoulder; It is the Arms, Breast, or Side; It is the Joints, Limbs, or Hands; It is the Nerves, Teeth, or Ears; It is any other part of the body, its application to the spot where the pain exists will afford immediate relief.

ALWAYS READY RELIEF.

It is SIZED WITH PAIN In the Stomach, Bowels, or Kidneys; In the Bladder, Spine, or Liver; In the Teeth, Ears, or Throat; In the Brain or Nervous System; It is the most powerful of all Remedies, and a teaspoonful of water will, in a few minutes, relieve the patient of all pain, and restore him to his usual state of health. It is the most powerful of all Remedies, and a teaspoonful of water will, in a few minutes, relieve the patient of all pain, and restore him to his usual state of health.

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EUROPEAN INTELLIGENCE.

CAPE RACE, N. F., Aug. 2, 1865.

GERMANY, 9 o'clock Wednesday, P. M. Shore and Atlantic Cable landed successfully, connections made with instruments Room. Knight of Kerry, invoked success in undertaking, and in conclusion addressed Sir Robert Peel, who made admirable address. Cheers given for President. Paying out heavy shore end and splice completed successfully.

"Perfect," "Terrible" and "Spinix" accompany Great Eastern.

Telegram from Valencia, 24th, says: Insurrection defects took place on Monday afternoon; mischief supposed to exist three miles west of the shore end splice, believed caused by too much strain from Great Eastern. She hove to ten miles from shore.

"Caroline" is picking up and underrunning splice and repairing fault; expected damage will be rectified immediately. Rest of cable remains perfect.

Telegram from "Great Eastern" 21th, says cable "O. K." again; signals perfect; small fault discovered, and cut out.

"Great Eastern" now paying out in lat. 52° 12'.

Councils heavy and depressed, 89 3/4 & 90. United States five-twenty declined one.

FRANCE—Municipal elections are favorable to Government even where the whole municipality re-elected.

Trade quiet; Flour risen two francs to the sack.

ITALY.—Government received official despatch from Spanish Cabinet, recognizing the kingdom of Italy and expressing most friendly feeling.

Spain, France, Spanish treaty ratifications exchanged for reducing customs tariff.

TURKEY AND EGYPT.—Cholera in Alexandria, Constantinople and Cairo subsiding.

AUSTRIA.—Imperial sanction will be given immediately to sixty-five budget.

Reichsrath Re-proposed on the 27th, by Emperor.

PRUSSIA.—Committee of the working men of Berlin, formed for the purpose of organizing monster meetings to assert their right of public meetings.

Authorities put down the banquets in honor of the liberal deputies at Cologne; and in Nassau the military dispersed them, quietly, public order not disturbed.

Civil war commencing.

Germany left Hamburg on the 23rd; Southampton 26th. America arrived at Cowes 26th, passed Bournemouth 23rd at 8 a. m.

FROM THE STATES.

BOSTON, Aug. 5.

Col. F. Mattinger, Police Magistrate at Montreal and Superintendent of the frontier Police, pronounces the rumored attempt to abduct the notorious George N. Saunders a hoax, designed to excite sympathy for the broken down secessionists residing in Canada.

Freedmen are holding conventions in various parts of the South to urge their claims to the right of citizenship and suffrage.

President Johnson still continues indisposed and unable to see but few visitors. It is said he will visit Cape May for the benefit of sea bathing.

Gold—142 1/2.

Aug. 7.

Steamship "City of Boston," with dates to the 27th, arrived.

A despatch from Queenstown, dated July 27, states that the steamship Great Eastern was at that evening 300 miles out at sea, paying out the cable successfully.

The signals were good and the weather fine.

The English Elections had terminated in a Liberal gain of 24.

It is stated that Lord Palmerston will resign before the meeting of Parliament.

The rate of interest in the Bank of England had been raised to 3 1/2 per cent.

The Prussian working men were preparing to assert their right to meet publicly.

A civil war is reported to have broken out in Japan.

Consols 89 1/2 for money.

United States 5-20's, 70 & 70 1/2.

Breadstuffs quiet and steady.

Provisions dull.

No important American news this morning.

Gold—144 1/2.

Aug. 8.

Steamship Damascus has passed Father Point with dates of 28th.

The Great Eastern at 10 a. m., 28th, was 450 miles from Valencia, working successfully.

Consols closed 89 1/2 a 90 1/2 for money.

Political news unimportant.

General Grant has left Quebec and will proceed to his home in Illinois via Montreal and Toronto, and will not visit Halifax.

Advices from Texas state that the yellow fever prevailed in Havana, and that the proportion of deaths was unusually great.

The cavalry force under General Merritt had arrived at Austin and raised the national flag over the State house, from which it had been removed four years ago.

Gold—144.

CONDITION OF THE SOUTHERN PEOPLE.

The following language of the American Union Commission, which has just been established as a Relief Association at Washington, gives but a faint picture of the misery existing in the Southern country:—"The desolation that reigns in the South at the present time, almost baffles description. It challenges our deepest commiseration and

magnanimity. Many of the people are scattered and homeless; their agriculture is broken up; many of their homes churches and schoolhouses are in ashes; their towns and cities are without trade; their mills and foundries, their canals and railroads, are destroyed; the people are without employment or the means of support; their children are without the appliances of intellectual or moral education; their widows and orphans are weeping beside the grave of their dead, and thousands of the families are in exile."

A Boston editor says:—"The day the result of the trial of Mary Harris was announced, the following interesting conversation was overheard:—"Carrie, dear, will you please lend me your revolver? I fear George will not be true to his promise to-night." "Why, Emma! I'm so sorry! I've just lent my revolver to Mary, as she has found a beau with ever so much more money than Alfred; but, dear, I can let you have my ivory-handled stiletto, with much pleasure."

Mr. Nathan Smart, contractor for the St. Stephen branch railroad, accompanied by W. M. Buck, Esq., and Mr. Hogan arrived in town on Wednesday evening, and appeared before the Directors of the Woodstock Branch Company on Thursday for a tender by Mr. Smart to construct one branch. The three gentlemen named have gone off now going over the late survey by Hartley and Haslett, and it is understood that should the work on it prove more costly than the Debeck survey of Mr. Buck, Mr. Smart will tender for the construction at the estimate of Mr. Buck for his line from Debeck's viz \$19,310 per mile—this includes \$30,000 for rolling stock.—[Charleston Sentinel.]

At an adjourned meeting of the stockholders of the Woodstock Railway Company, held on Wednesday last, a Resolution moved by Anthony Kearney, Esq., was adopted requesting the Directors to have the location of the road proceed with as soon as possible.—[Ibid.]

The Standard.

ST. ANDREWS, AUG. 9, 1865.

THE BAZAAR held last week by the Ladies of All Saints Church was a most decided success; the receipts being upwards of \$16,000. From Wednesday morning until Friday night the interest never flagged, but was kept up with spirit. The appeals of the fair sellers were quite irresistible—there was no getting away from them without purchasing some article, or taking a ticket in a beautiful cushion, or handsome pair of slippers; they certainly plied their temporary vocation with an assiduity quite marvellous, and they were rewarded with full coffers.

Among other attractions in the Bazaar building was a Museum, the admission to which was "only ten cents, and proper change given." One of our young townsmen, exercised no small share of wit, in extolling the beauties, curiosities and rare articles in the Museum—indeed he was a host in himself, and might rival Barnum; it was worth the price of admittance to the Bazaar to listen to him. Another gentleman with a bell in hand announced "that the exhibition of paintings up stairs was now open;" his drolleries were also very amusing. The building as we stated was decorated with great taste, and at night looked beautifully with its hundreds of Chinese Faney Lanterns artistically arranged by our townsman Mr. John S. Magee, one of the managing committee, who, without being invidious we may add bestowed a large share of his time and knowledge in arranging and carrying out the splendid affair.

From the opening to the final closing the whole affair was ably conducted; and reflects the greatest credit upon all connected with it. Gentlemen from other parts of the Province declared the Bazaar the best they ever attended. As a wind up, a Tea Meeting is advertised for this Evening in the Bazaar building, with vocal music to enliven and gratify the expected large audience.

What can be the matter with the St. Stephen Justices? The "Advocate" complains of the want of an acting Magistrate for St. Stephen, and names several gentlemen holding a Commission of the Peace, who pay attention to their callings, but when called upon to attend Magisterial business, are so busily engaged with their own private affairs that they will not act as Justices. The gentlemen named, are to our own knowledge, most industrious, active and intelligent at the Sessions, and labor hard for their Parish and the General County business. It is said, that a certain individual in St. Stephen is anxious to be appointed a Magistrate, that he may act as a trial Justice. The report comes from an authentic source at St. Stephen.

Doctor S. T. Gore and George S. Grimmer, Esq., have been elected Directors of the Charlotte County Grammar School, in the room of the Rev. Doctor Thomson, and Thomas Jones, Esq., deceased, and have been appointed by the Lieutenant Governor.

INSURANCE AGENCY.—In another column it will be seen that N. T. Gresham, Esq., has been appointed Agent here for the North British and Mercantile Insurance Company of Edinburgh and London, with a capital of £2,000,000 Sterling, with large accumulations. This company offers facilities for insuring unsurpassed by any other; it insures vessels on the stocks for a month or longer, at low rates; Life Assurances are also granted on favorable terms.

Our townsman, Henry Jack, Esq., recently accountant in the Bank of British North America, resigned that situation, which he filled with so much benefit to the Bank and credit to himself, is appointed General Agent for the Company, which is a first class institution, and has been in operation for fifty-six years, having been established in 1809. The local agent for St. Andrews and vicinity, Mr. Gresham, is prepared to give all necessary information, and to issue policies for Fire and Life.

NEW BRUNSWICK AND CANADA RAILWAY.—Comparative Statement of the receipts on the New Brunswick and Canada Road for the month ending			
	July 1865	1864	
Passengers	\$ 904 67	800 60	
Freight	4674 05	3433 83	
	\$5,578 72	\$4,234 43	
Increase 1865	\$1,354 29.		

HENRY GRESHAM, Manager.

Railway Office, Aug. 7, 1865.

The "Evening Globe" of the 4th inst., copied a paragraph from our last issue, and takes the opportunity of saying that the Standard is a "little prejudiced, perhaps," and its "greatest fault is that it does not always think for itself." We have lived too long to be annoyed at a bit of plesantry—our contemporary however should kindly remember that "comparisons are odious." No one is without a slight dash of "prejudice," and many do not "think" for themselves; but we always have, and will continue to think for ourselves. The "Globe" we need not inform its contemporaries, is "unprejudiced," and "thinks for itself," as its remarks on the present and other occasions testify. The following extract from an anti-confederate paper, the "Halifax Morning Recorder," fully bears us out in the assertion "that the feeling is growing in favor of a Union of the Colonies? The Recorder says:—

"Let 'unionists' and 'anti-unionists' alike remember that much must be conceded on both sides. That the time has come for a change in these Provinces it would be absurd for any man to deny. That any man should desire 'isolation' is absurd. Or that there is any danger of isolation is equally absurd. In vain may obstructionists put up their feeble hands against the propitious gales of progress. In vain may they cry out against the genius of the times. We are entering upon a new era. We are in the current of happy destiny. Now let us guide the ship steadily. Let us only not be in too much haste—let us keep out of the rapid. Let us study well the great chart of history. If we yield to the temptations of democracy and violent change on the one hand, or hold too fast by the prejudices of the past on the other, we commit an error in either case."

THE EVENING STANDARD is the title of another candidate for public favor, started in St. John. The number before us is neatly printed and well edited; there is considerable vivacity and vigor displayed in its leading articles, and in politics if we may judge what we have read in its columns it is—progressive. We extend the E of fellowship and wish it success.

NEW GOVERNOR.—From reports which are now wide spread, it appears that His Excellency Governor Gordon, will resign his office and return to Great Britain. His successor it is currently stated will be Sir W. F. Williams. (the hero of Kara)—an officer deservedly respected and who will be popular. It is also stated that Gen. Doyle has been appointed Governor of Nova Scotia.

The Hutchinson Family gave a Concert here on Monday night; the hall was crowded. They sing sweetly—but their songs are better adapted for a United States audience than a British one.

The Rev. J. Home will preach in the Scotch Church, here on Sunday next, Morning and Evening.

"Landscape Gardening received and will be published."

The Grammar School was re-opened this day.

A REMARKABLE RECORD.—The Canada steamship Company is twenty-five years old this summer. A London paper, in alluding to the anniversary of the sailing of the first of the vessels of this corporation, says that during the whole of the period

of its existence, not a single life or letter has been lost by any of its steamers. It is difficult to believe that this statement is literally correct; but if it be only approximately true, such a fact is certainly most remarkable. There is much of what sailors call "luck" in this most gratifying exhibit, and much more of prudence, care, judgement, and constant regard for safety above all other considerations.—[Boston Advertiser.]

DROWNED.—The Hillsborough Advocate regrets to hear that, a few days ago, while a small party were bathing near the bridge, Salmon River, one of the number, Mr. Robt. McKinley, having ventured too far from the shore, perished before assistance could be rendered. Mr. McKinley leaves a wife to whom he had been married a few months only.

The Queen and the Princesses will go to Germany the first week in August, where they will be met by the Princess Royal (Princess of Prussia) and Princess of Hesse. Her Majesty on arriving at Coburg will not be the guest of the reigning Duke, in consequence of there not being sufficient room for the Queen's establishment at the castle in which she resides, the one Her Majesty occupied on her last visit when the Duke was absent, but another castle will be appropriated to her Majesty's use, and a large staff of servants will be sent over, including cooks, pages, footmen, grooms, &c.—[Court Journal.]

A RIVER ON FIRE.—At Jamestown, Illinois, on the 10th inst., the bonded warehouse was struck by lightning, and the building and 2500 barrels of whisky, belonging to P. L. Howlett, was consumed. The whisky ran down the hill side into the river, one sheet of flame more than a mile in length and the full width of the river, making one of the grandest spectacles ever seen. The bridge of the Great Western Railroad, near the distillery, narrowly escaped destruction, the burning current passing under it, the flames not quite reaching the timbers.

ITEMS.

—The fashion at Newport this season is for Ladies to invite nice young men to ride, the lady driving.

—All prisoners of war, of whatever rank, are to be released upon taking the oath of allegiance.

—Gen. Ewell has been released on parole and permitted to return to his home in Virginia. Mrs. Ewell has also taken the oath and returned to Nashville.

—The name of that liquid body found in a barrel by a Richmond dentist, was Lyan C. Doyle, Esq., (Linseed oil). The mystery no longer exists.

—The Miss McFlimsays who have pretty ankles will be gratified to learn that the fashion makers are trying to introduce the Pleasant Skirt, which doesn't reach the ground by several inches.

—Hon. Charles H. Carroll, the last male representative of the family of the famous Charles Carroll of Carrolltown, (and one of the signers of the declaration of Independence,) died recently at his residence in New York.

—A well-known lawyer in Boston had a horse that always stopped and refused to cross the mill-dam leading out of the city.—No whipping, no urging would cury him over without stopping, so he advertised, "To be sold for no other reason than that the owner wants to get out of town."

—Mr. James Allen, son of Mr. Allen of Picotou, who went to Chili some time ago, as manager of the gas works at that place, has received a very lucrative appointment in Valparaiso as a manager of the gas works in the latter city.

—A few days since a bridal party, consisting of nineteen persons, residents of Oyster River, Iowa, on their return home from the wedding ceremony, had to cross a swollen river. The bridge being covered with water, the driver of one of the waggons mistook his way, and seven persons were precipitated into the stream; five of the number being drowned, within sight of the remaining twelve following with another team, who were powerless to render any assistance.

—PETROLEUM AS STEAM FUEL.—The American Artisan says that the New York Iron works are in progress at the Morgan test the feasibility and economy of using Petroleum as steam fuel. The Company has several patents.

—The Hon. Joseph Howe left Halifax for England in the steamer Africa on Thursday evening, on business connected with the Repeal Treaty.

—The New York Herald's Washington dispatch says since Mr. Chase has returned from the South, his friends predict, from his observations of society there, that the blacks are destined to be the ruling race throughout the late slaveholding States.

—Advices from Rio Janeiro state that Professor Agassiz is delivering a course of lectures on Geology, and the desire to hear him is so great that hundreds are nightly disappointed in endeavoring to gain admittance to the lecture room.

—The Quebec Mercury says that Major General Hastings Doyle, "the future Lieutenant Governor of New Brunswick," has arrived in that City from Montreal, on a visit to the Governor General, in company with Sir John Michel, the Commander of the Forces in British North America.

The Yarmouth Herald of the 3rd instant, says:—"On Saturday last, the Chief Justice delivered the decision of the Court, at Halifax, in the case of Thomas J. Wallace, Esq., to the effect that he be suspended from practice as an Attorney and Barrister of said

Court. Mr. Wallace gave notice of an appeal to a tribunal in England."

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—The letter of "A. B." is received. His observations are correct, but he should address the Street Commissioner who will give him the information, and apply the remedy.

MARRIED.

At St. George, on the 8th inst., by Rev. J. Home, James Bolton, Esq., to Mrs. C. M. Walker, widow of the late Dr. John Walker.

DIED.

At St. George, on Monday, noon, 31st July, after a short illness, Henry W. Irish, formerly of Antigonish, Nova Scotia.

Ship News.

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS.

ARRIVED.

July 24, Schr. Utice, Maloney, Flour, Mass.

27, Matilda, Stinson, St. Stephen, Sundries.

29, Peace, Kent, Hyannis, ballast.

Diadem, Tatton, Eastport, gen. cargo.

Wm & Ann, Cutcheon, do, do.

Martha Ann, Stuart, Calais, do.

Aug. 1, N. Noyes, Holmes, West Isles, do.

2, Emma, Brown, Calais, Flour &c.

5, Montrose, Hamilton, Cumberland, Coal.

Planet, Wile, n, Eastport, ballast, M. g. ter.

Jane, Clark, Hyannis, Ballast, Master.

7, Harrie, Hunt, Hyannis, ballast, do.

Harriet, Britt, Boston, Flour &c. do.

Ellen, Norton, Eastport, ballast, Kelly & Co.

Fanny, Maloney, Boston, Flour, A. & J. Watson.

CLEARED.

July 26, Schr. Bob, Tutton, Weymouth, Sloops.

28, Brig Mary, McCalloch, Queenstown, Deals &c., John Stewart.

29, Schr. Clissae, Holmes, New York, deals &c.

Aug. 1, Peace, Kent, Devonport, Deals.

Diadem, Tatton, Red Beach, Timber Kelly & Co.

Arrived, at Porto Rico, July 4.—Brig Bachelor, Miller, from New York.

Buenos Ayers, June 6.—arrived—Barque Hesperus, R. Waycott, from New York.

North British and Mercantile Insurance Company.

OF EDINBURGH & LONDON.

ESTABLISHED IN 1809.

FIRE & LIFE.

CAPITAL, £2,000,000 STERLING.

(WITH LARGE ACCUMULATIONS.)

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

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

Aug. 9. HENRY JACK, General Agent.

Alcohol, Kerosene Oil, Vinegar, &c.

Ex schr. "Joyce" from Boston.

12 PUNS, Alcohol, 66 O. P.

5 Bbls. Cider Vinegar.

11 Bbls. Kerosene Oil.

5 Bbls. heavy Mess Pork.

Aug. 2, 1865. J. W. STREET & SON.

W. I. RUM.

Ex "Juliet" from Halifax.

5 PUNS, old Demerara Rum, 40 p. O. P.

Aug. 2, 1865. J. W. STREET & SON.

For Sale.

A LARGE number of Casks in good order, of various sizes, which have been in use for the Patent Steam Brewery. Also a first-rate Bottling Machine, together with Bags, Stores, and a variety of other articles. Enquire of

St. Andrews, N. B. 26th July, 1865.

Grammar School.

This School will be re-opened on Monday August 1th.

R. E. SMITH.

NEW BRUNSWICK.

CHARLOTTE, N. B.

To the Sheriff of the County of Charlotte, or any Constable within the said County, Greeting:

WHEREAS William Moore, administrator of all and singular the goods, chattels and credits of John Kirk, formerly of the Parish of Grandmanan, in the County of Charlotte, deceased, hath prayed that Licence may be granted to him to sell the Real Estate of the said deceased, for payment of debts. You are therefore required to cite the Heirs and next of kin of the said deceased, and all others interested, to appear before me at a Court of Probate, to be held at the Registrar's Office in Saint Andrews, on Friday the eighteenth day of August, next, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, to shew cause why the said Licence should not be granted.

Given under my hand and the seal of the said Court, this eighteenth day of July, A. D. 1865.

(signed) JAMES W. CHANDLER, Judge of Probates.

GEO. D. STREET, Registrar of Probates.

