

The St. Andrews Standard.

PUBLISHED BY A. W. SMITH.

ST. ANDREWS, N. B. WEDNESDAY, DEC. 21, 1864.

(\$2.50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.)

Vol 31

SAINT ANDREWS, N. B. WEDNESDAY, DEC. 21, 1864.

No 51

THE MORNING NEWS FOR 1865!

THE Publishers of the Morning News being determined to greatly extend the already large circulation of their paper, and to make it as acceptable to the public in price as it has hitherto been in interest, have decided to supply

The Weekly Edition for ONE DOLLAR

A YEAR to single subscribers, as well as to Clubs.

Desiring, also, of compensating the get-up of Clubs in some degree for their trouble, they have determined to offer premiums in accordance with the following terms—

To any person sending us a Club of TEN subscribers, with \$10, we shall give an extra copy of the paper to himself.

To any person sending us a Club of FIFTEEN subscribers, with \$15, we shall supply a copy of the Tri-Weekly News for one year.

To any person sending us a Club of TWENTY subscribers, with \$20, we shall send the Tri-Weekly News and the "Canadian Farmer" a first class agricultural paper, for one year from first January.

To any person sending us a Club of FIFTY subscribers, with \$50, we shall send the "Illustrated London News" for one year, and a copy of Worcester's large Dictionary, splendidly bound. To the person sending us the LARGEST CLUB (not less than 100 subscribers with \$100) we shall give a premium of \$15.

[Persons who prefer the "Colonial Farmer" newspaper of this Province to the "Canadian Farmer" can have it instead.]

To any person sending us ONE DOLLAR we shall send the WEEKLY NEWS for ONE YEAR.

The Publishers of the News in offering these inducements, desire to say that were it not for their large and still increasing advertising patronage, (being unsurpassed by any journal in the Maritime Provinces), and for their large subscription list, they could not possibly place the price of their weekly paper at so low a figure. They would also have it understood that the

WEEKLY NEWS is not now excelled

either in cheapness, or in the quantity of matter which it contains by any journal in the Maritime Provinces.

During the year 1865 the News will be kept fully up to the mark in point of excellence. It will contain articles on the leading topics of the day, papers on different subjects from leading writers in the Province, correspondence from various sections of the Colonies, a carefully prepared digest of news from all parts of the world, choice original and selected literary matter, a correct list of the St. John prices current, and intelligence of every kind that can be regarded as useful, interesting or instructive.

THE Tri-Weekly News

is furnished at the low price of \$2.50 per annum payable in advance.

The Publishers respectfully solicit for the News the assistance of any one desirous of circulating a newspaper whose news is progressive, whose aim is to preserve the rights of the people intact, and whose liberties inviolate, and whose desire is to furnish correct and reliable information on all questions.

Communications on all subjects to be addressed to the "Editor of the News."

Specimen copies of either Tri-Weekly or Weekly Edition sent on application.

WILLIS, DAVIS & SMITH, Publishers.

St. John, N. B. Dec. 8, 1864.

A late letter from Cuba contains an account of the carrying off of a boy eight years old by a cutthroat. Several children, coming upon the fish on the beach, attacked it with sticks and stones. So soon, however, as it had got to the water's edge it threw one of its long arms upon the arm of the boy nearest to it, and to his playfellows' horror, began to drag him into the sea. The poor child struggled to get loose and screamed agonizingly, and some of the larger boys rushed to his aid, but too late. His body was almost instantly dragged out of sight.

The "Nouvelles," a matrimonial paper is soon to be established in Paris. The exclusive object of the journal is to promote the connubial habits of its subscribers, and every day several columns of "Proposals" and "Wants" will be published, with the hope of securing those who desire to carry on their courtship through the columns of a public print.

Poetry.

What Time has Taken and Gone.

What time has taken?—Stairs that shone
On the early years of earth.
And the ancient hills they looked upon
Where a thousand streams had birth.
Forests that were the young world's dower,
With their long unending trees,
And the halls of wealth and the throats of power
He hath taken more than these.
He hath taken away the heart of youth
And its gladness, which hath been
Like the summer sunshine over our path,
Making the desert green.
He shines of our early hope and love,
And the flower of every time.
The wise, the beautiful, the brave,
That hath taken from us, Time!

Miscellany.

THE WIFE TAMER.

Mrs. Morton was a widow, a young pretty, rich widow when Dr. Charles Strahan made her acquaintance. She was poor, but very handsome, and Dr. Strahan was rich, and at her death, two years after, became a rich man, put on her widow's weeds, and pocketed her husband's gold at the same time.

Madame Morton said that poor old Mr. Morton never enjoyed a single hour after he married her; but how should Madame Morton know? Of one thing, however, I can give my friends reliable information. Mrs. Morton had not been a widow one year yet she received with pleasure very decided attention from Dr. Strahan.

Do you inquire who Dr. Strahan was? Well, I studied medicine, and I had the title of M. D. conferred upon him, which he took pleasure in attaching to his name with great flourish. But it is a fact that he never had a single woman patient in as many years. He was of prepossessing appearance, a ready talker on any subject, and was, in fact, first rate company. He played the flute and sang—a good dancer, and an excellent partner at whist; besides, he had some literary reputation. He wrote poetry and two columns sketches for the weekly "Lettelier," and last, though not least, he dressed in good taste, and in the height of fashion; how he did it no one knew, but it was no one's business.

But I must be allowed to correct one rumor which had gained considerable prevalence, to the effect that he supported himself by his literary labors;—an ordinary scribbler could hardly afford Strahan's wardrobe.

Old Squire Morton had been dead but little over a year, when Dr. Strahan, despite all that gossipers could say, married the widow and her fortune. The fact was, he wanted a rich wife—as to her, she was anxious to leave her weeds and go into society again, and she could divine no readier way to accomplish this purpose than by marrying. When anybody spoke to the doctor about her being a shrew, he merely remarked that he should take pleasure in taming a shrew.

For three months they lived happily together, for it was in the height of the season, and between Cape May, Saratoga, and the White Mountains, they were alone with each other scarce three hours out of the twenty-four; consequently it was impossible for them to disagree. But the season over they returned to their quiet home—the place of all others to study a wife or a husband. There is no unnatural excitement, no fashionable Mrs. A. to outdo, no prodigal Mr. B. to please, but the "other half."

After a season of long continued gaiety, there necessarily follows a season of extreme dullness, and when one is dull, one is easily displeased. Now Mr. and Mrs. Strahan were greatly displeased.

It was their third day at home upon which their first quarrel commenced. How it commenced neither could clearly tell. It is only known that Strahan expressed a desire to dine upon roast beef, and she would have a roast turkey and oyster sauce. He'd have beef or nothing. She'd have turkey, and thus the way of the Strahans commenced. One ordered the butler to have a fowl, and the other gave strict injunctions to have beef while Mrs. S. visited her friends, and parroted of turkey.

After supper, Dr. S. gave a wine suppet in the room which he dignified by the name of study, a sort of valet's store, in which he kept his library, writing desk and spittoon. Here also were two gas cases, one of them contained a giant's skeleton hung on wires, the other was an Egyptian mummy.

The walls were hung with curiosities;—among them was a cane from a tree which hung over Washington's grave, a snuff box from the wood of the charter oak, a chip from the United States frigate Constitution, miner-

als, shells, and fossils of all kinds, specimen cases of corn, enormous sized fruits and vegetables, cases of dried insects and picked reptiles. Stuffed birds were perched about the apartment and voluptuous French lithographs and portraits of distinguished persons were hung promiscuously on the walls; a long reading table, arm chairs, a mommoth bell, metal pestle and mortar, completed the furniture of the study.

During the same evening, Mrs. S. had a whist party in the parlor. Wine held its volatiles in bondage—longer than cards. Mrs. S. had dismissed her party and retired hours before her liege lord came to his chamber, and when he did come he found the door locked, himself without, and her within. In vain he called her; she would not hear, and he was compelled to find a bed elsewhere, which he did, muttering to himself:

"I'll tame her yet."

He laid all night forming a plan to bring her to submission. In the morning he asked her to walk into the study; and there they renewed their fierce quarrel, during which Mrs. S. called her husband a heartless, brainless fellow, who married her for her money. To which the doctor replied by calling her a low vulgar woman, who was only too glad to marry a professional gentleman and author, to enable her to enter society. After which she toyed with her fan, and finally pulled the bell-cord, and ordered the servant, who answered it to bring her carriage to the door.

Where are you going? demanded the doctor.

To ride, sir, replied the amiable Mrs. Strahan.

I'll go with you, if you please.

But I do not go.

Then I choose to go.

Very well, then, you go alone. I cannot go with you.

You cannot go unless I accompany you, madam.

Cannot?

Well, yes, I will see.

The doctor walked out of the room, locked the door, put the key in his pocket, and left the house.

She did not sit down, and burst into a flood of tears, but waited patiently for the servant to return whom she had sent for the carriage. When he returned, she told him through the keyhole, to return the horses to the stable, and place the ladder against the study window. The ladder was placed according to directions, and a turkey, with oysters and pastry were brought up to her. The ladder was then removed, and everything made ready for the appearance of her husband.

Near the middle of the afternoon the doctor returned home, stepped softly through the hall, towards the door, peeped through the keyhole, expecting to see a striking picture of humility and contrition.

Judge of his surprise, then, when he saw Mrs. S. sitting before his reading table, on his right hand his bull-mast mortar, in which she was roasting his mammoth specimen apples, sweet potatoes, and her turkey. Near her stood his water bath in which she was cooking oysters, and she occasionally stirred them with his spatula; on the table stood one of the bottles of wine which had been left from the previous night's revelry, which the lady, for want of a champagne opener, and deprived of its neck with a wedge, wood pestle, and using a four ounce graduate for a wine glass; she had cut up champagne baskets for firewood with an Indian tomahawk.

On the left hand stood the doctor's writing desk which she had broken open, and scattering on the desk were tender missives of his earlier love flames, manuscript pages of tales and sketches unpolished or unpaid tailor's bills, while the lady sat reading first a sweet love-letter, then an ode on Napoleon, and so on, throwing them, page after page, into the fire. Thus the husband's brainwork and wooden curiosities were made to cook the dinner.

The doctor looked silently on, as long as he could; then, taking the key from his pocket he unlocked the door, and—it was bolted in the inside.

Mrs. S. he shouted.

Well, sir?

Open the door.

I am very busy just now, and can't be disturbed.

Open the door immediately.

I am busy, I tell you.

I'll burst the door in, if you do not instantly open it.

Do as you please sir but your mummy and giant's skeleton are placed against the door, so be careful and don't break them.

The doctor was foiled. For a few moments he stopped and thought what course he was best to pursue. Suddenly recollecting the ladder, he hastened through the hall out of doors, leaving the door unlocked and the key in it. His footsteps had scarce died away on the stairs, before his wife had re-

moved both cases from the door, drew the bolt, and stood in the entry. It was but the work of a moment to throw the remaining letters and manuscript into the fire, remove the wine and establish, lock the door upon the outside, and put the key in her pocket.

Meanwhile the doctor was raising the ladder to the window, and by the time he had got it placed snugly against half its length, his wife and favorite man servant were watching him from a lower window.

The doctor pushed up the window and jumped in; the servant jumped out of the lower window and pulled down the ladder. The doctor saw that the bird had flown, and he rushed back to the window just as the ladder reached the ground.

Put that ladder back again, shouted the doctor.

Let it be where it is, shouted the wife from the window.

Put it up instantly, or I'll discharge you, bellowed the upper one.

Do as I told you, blockhead, shouted the doctor.

Come into the house, John, said the lady coolly.

Put up that ladder, you villain, persisted the worthy M. D.

John, do as I order you, complacently commanded Mrs. S.

And John went into the house, leaving the medical gentleman heaping curses upon everybody in the vicinity, including his wife and servants.

All night the doctor was kept a prisoner. Just before his wife retired, she put her lips to the keyhole, and whispered:

What is your success in taming a shrew?

No answer.

Doctor.

Madame?

Would you like some breakfast?

I am not particular.

There is cold turkey left, if you would like it, sir.

The doctor declined no reply, and the lady again left him alone.

During the afternoon she again called at the doctor.

Doctor.

Well, dear? very humbly.

Would you like some dinner?

I should.

Will cold turkey do you.

Anything my dear.

If I let you out, will you promise never to let me up again?

I will.

And never object to my eating turkey when I wish it?

Yes.

And never attempt to tame a shrew again?

Never.

Then—may—come—out.

And the lady forthwith unlocked and threw open the door.

To this day Dr. Strahan has never attempted to dictate his wife what she shall eat, or when she may ride, and has never been heard to boast again of "taming a shrew."

A LUDICROUS MISTAKE

It seems occurred among the Yankees during Grant's grand reconnaissance. One brigade of Yankees, lately arrived in the army of the James, and unacquainted with localities, became separated by the Boynton plank road. They wandered around for some time in the hopes of meeting with their comrades. Suddenly, however, they came out upon a railroad—the Southside railroad, of course—the very road they were looking for. They set to work upon it in a trice, and enthusiastically tore up about a mile and a half of it. Suddenly they heard the sound of the whistle of the train. They wait for it eagerly, ready to pounce on the unwary passengers and satiate themselves with plunder; but the engineer sees danger ahead, and stops the locomotive with a shriek. The Yankees had torn up a mile and a half of Grant's new railroad, just laid down from the vicinity of Petersburg to City Point.

A remark of Thackeray's, when in this country, illustrates the superior growth of our oysters rather forcibly. He was accustomed to those of England and France, but knew nothing of the monsters we raise here. While dining with some literary friend in New York, he chose oysters, and when asked in what style, he said raw, he liked so much to swallow them. The waiter brought a plate of splendid fellows which were in size about like a man's hand. The great satirist was undismayed, lifted one into his mouth—a perceptible effort, and down it went! Then came a pause—"Ah, yes, swallow 'em," said he. "Egad, I'd as soon think of swallowing a raw baby."

HARD ON THE BACHELOR.—A prominent politician on the Kennebec, who has never been so fortunate to secure a partner for his bed and board, was badly hit a day or two since by a young married lady who is a neighbor of his.

In a conversation between the bachelor

and a friend, upon soap stone stones the bachelor remarked, that some persons had an opinion of soap stone, that many persons carried heated soap stone to bed with them to keep their feet warm.

Yes, said the young lady, who had been an attentive listener, but some gentlemen have an improvement on that—which you know nothing about.

Bachelor dropped the subject.

A QUEER STORY.

We are informed that a gentleman from Saint George, called at the Saint Stephen Bank on Saturday last and drew out a considerable amount of money in gold, and started for home. On the way he overtook an old woman, joggling along through the mud, and asked her to get in and ride a piece of the road, which she did. They had not gone far when the gentleman's hat was blown off his head by a gust of wind. He stopped his horse and asked the old lady to hold his hat while he got out and recovered it.

This she declined to do, but said she would get out and get it for him. In getting out of the carriage her foot tripped and she fell forward on her face. In falling, her clothes flew up and disclosed a pair of breeches, and a belt around her waist with a pistol and dirk knife hung thereto. Seeing which the gentleman thinking discretion the better part of valor, put the whip to his horse, and left the hat and woman on the road where they fell, and John Gilpin like, never drew rein till he had put several good long miles between him and the woman with breeches on.

What became of her deponent saith not. The question is, who could it be? Was it really a man or a woman? Might it not be a Confederate spy in disguise, prowling round? Had it been Damon who had made such a discovery, he would have made money by it.—Calais Advertiser.

Grammar class, stand up and recite.

Tom, parse girls.

Pupil, "Girls is a particular noun, of the lovely gender, lively person, stout double number, kissing mood, in the immediate tense, and in the expectation case to matrimony, according to general rule, and governed by—circumstances."

The New York Newspaper Press.—A N. Y. newspaper correspondent writes:

The coming year is likely to witness a revolution in the new business here, as regards prices, etc. The venerable Journal of Commerce notifies its patrons that its rates of subscription henceforth will be \$15 per annum. This is a big jump up, but not more so than is actually necessitated by the high price of all kinds of printing materials, manual labor, editorial services, etc. Two of the other morning papers, it is said, will increase their price from four to six cents each. Of the weeklies, two will probably advance their prices, and the remainder give up the ghost.

High Prices.—The New York Economist says:—"If the present high prices were thoroughly sifted, it would be found that very many perhaps almost a majority of the articles of human consumption, are held at advances for which there is no just basis whatever. The farmer demands sixty cents for his butter, because gold is high, as he says. What is gold to him? He buys very little, and consumes little which he does not himself produce. It is generally understood that prices are higher, and dealers in every article of human necessity whatever, mark up their prices to the highest figure they think the public will bear."

A TRIPLE SUICIDE.—The porter's lodge a house in the Rue de Faubourg du Temple, at Paris, being found closed at a much later hour than usual recently, the inhabitants forced an entrance, and found the three inmates—father, mother and daughter—all lying dead on the bed, having been suffocated by the fumes of charcoal from a large brazier which was still burning. On the table lay a paper, on which was written, "We prefer death to dishonor." It appears that the unhappy man, having lost all his property some five years since, became inconsolable at the loss of the house in question, but ill-fortune pursued the family, and, being unable to meet a bill of exchange about to fall due, they resolved to destroy themselves.

When vegetables are old and tough they may be rendered digestible by being pulped or pressed through a muller, or liber, or stringy parts, are thus either lib, or rendered easy of digestion.

The first British Minister to the new Empire of Mexico has been appointed. The honor of representing Her Majesty at the court of the new Emperor has been conferred on the Hon. Mr. Scarlett, lately Minister at the Court of Athens.

The times are likely to be better.

From the "Eastern Advocate"
FEDERATION VS. ANNEXATION.

The alternative presented to the people of New Brunswick is ANNEXATION or FEDERATION. We believe there are persons in New Brunswick for whom the sentiment of loyalty has no charm—who care not for monarchy or democracy—and to whom love of country, at least of New Brunswick, is but a childish fancy. The sole end and aim of the life of such persons is to make money, they care not where, and, as a natural consequence, very frequently not how. We would like to ignore such people, but unfortunately they too often fill places of authority and influence, and their influence is felt, however much their sentiments may be masked. Beware of them! They are "annexationists too."

But looking at the question, solely, in a financial light, how is it possible to give preference to a nation now at war, the end of which no man can see; a nation now in debt beyond any other in the world, and that debt piling up by millions day after day? Taxation! If you want to know what taxation means go to the United States. Taxation! direct and indirect, on every thing, from the cradle to the coffin. And when will it end?

But what has the United States to offer us that the Federated Colonies have not? Fine had Union. It was the might power that made her in the incredibly short space of 70 years the greatest nation, in some respects on the face of the earth—that raised her from four millions of people in 1789, burdened with a heavy war debt, caused by her seven years' rebellion, to be over thirty millions in 1860, with untold wealth, and resources beyond even her own conception. We do not wonder that the American people love and reverence and are ready to die for "union." If any thing could justify a nation in falling down and worshipping the incarnation of national progress and greatness, surely the American people would be justified in making their Union a symbol of deity. But they have no longer a union to offer us. In the pride of their hearts, and in their blind idolatry and infidelity they have said, "Is not this great Babylon that I have built? And a voice from heaven has answered them, saying: 'The kingdom is departed from thee.' They have been weighed in the balance and found wanting, and their kingdom is being divided.

But were the Union restored to-morrow, in all its integrity, and the choice presented to freely, to decide between annexation and federation, what would we gain by the former?

Let it be remembered that it would not be the annexation of New Brunswick, only, but of all the Colonies—the Canadas included.

Such a Union as the United States once had—with all its advantages and immunities—would be a boon to all. Such a Union, with its vast territory, stretching from the Atlantic to the Pacific, with its beautiful and salubrious climate and its fruitful and fertile soil—with its rich mines and minerals, with its thousands of miles of sea coast, teeming with myriad finny tribes; and its mighty and magnificent rivers and lakes filling the continent with beautiful homes for unborn millions; a Union where our ships may sail for thousands of miles without coasting licenses or restrictions—where our railways may penetrate, unobstructed by custom houses—where our energies may expand to the fullest possible extent in every department of labor or activity, and where the most glorious rewards are open to our earthly career. It is true, we may not have the Southern sunny skies; but neither have we the curse of slavery nor their miseries.

But more than this. We may not only have a Union of British North America—great, grand and glorious in itself—large enough, diversified enough, and powerful enough to satisfy the ambition of the most aspiring nation of the Anglo-Saxon race; but which will say that, in view of the United States, the Federated Colonies occupying so free, so commanding a position, on this continent, will not, by free trade and unrestricted intercourse, not only enjoy all the advantages of commerce with the Southern States—without the evils of a political union—which the United States ever enjoyed; but, also, command the trade of the Western States, whose interest it will be to form a confederacy of their own? In short, as regards the South and the West, may not British America assume the position which the States of New England have forfeited by their intolerance and bigotry and become the manufacturer and the merchant of these great countries? And, also, in view of her then position be able to compete with and enjoy all the advantages of trade and commerce with the New England and Middle States, themselves, which the greatest enthusiast for annexation could possibly desire?

Way not?

The third of the series of Confederation meetings in this city was held in the Institute last evening, by the Hon. Messrs. Tilley and Gray. The attendance was not so large on former occasions. The effects of the speakers were principally directed to refuting the objections which had been urged against Confederation by Messrs. Anglin, Lawrence and others. Mr. Tilley's figures, a refutation of which he challenged, went far to prove that New Brunswick had no cause to fear, that she will be overburdened with taxation, or that she will occupy a position less satisfactory or advantageous than even the greatest of her neighbors. Mr. Gray placed fairly before the audience the issue of the question—federation or annexation—and called from the pages of history evidence

of the fallacy of the statement of those who urged that the Maritime Provinces would be swamped in the federation. The speeches were listened to attentively and applauded by those who appreciated the force of the arguments. The room being exceedingly cold, a number of persons were prevented from remaining until the close of the speeches. Those in charge of the Institute are much to be commended for this and for similar vigilance on the evenings of the regular lectures.—[Courier.]

FROM THE STATES.

Boston, Dec. 19, 1864.
Attorney General of Canada has decided that the decision liberating St. Alban's raiders was wrong and has ordered their re-arrest and delivery of the stolen money.

A special meeting of the Cabinet at Quebec denounced the act of Judge Coward, and it is believed that he will be dismissed by Parliament.

A despatch to the War Department from Nashville reports a great battle between Federal and Confederate forces, and the entire Rebel army under Hood.

The battle commenced yesterday morning by Thomas attacking Hood's lines in front of Nashville, and had not ended when courier left battle field.

Dec. 17.
Despatches from Montreal and Quebec show increased excitement in Canada, originating with discharge of St. Alban's thieves and murderers. Railroad managers are in a panic, lest there should be non-intercourse with the United States. Parliament has been summoned to meet on the 19th proximo; Magistrates have been appointed on the frontier especially to take cognizance of breaches of international laws.

Despatches to the Press from Major Gen. Thomas, give some details of the great victory over Hood, after two days fighting around Nashville. Hood's entire army was defeated and driven in confused mass, followed by Federal cavalry. It was the most decisive victory of the war. Large number guns, standards and prisoners captured. Nothing later officially from Sherman.

Dec. 19.
Hibernian arrived at Portland. News devoid of special interest. Consols 89½ for money. Brea still quiet—steady. Provisions unsettled—with demand tendency.

By direction from the President, General Dix has modified the order for the pursuit of raiders across the line into Canada. Secretary of State has issued an order requiring passport hereafter from all travellers except emigrant passengers, entering the United States from foreign countries. The regulation is intended especially to apply to persons coming from British Provinces.

By telegraphic error, the Federal loss at Nashville was stated 300. Should have been 3,000.

Up to Saturday (noon) Hood's broken army had been pursued ten miles beyond Franklin.

He lost 49 guns and 5,000 prisoners, with a large number of killed and wounded.

Rebel General Rucker captured, and General Forrest reported killed.

General Sherman reports Savannah and its garrison of 15,000 men completely hemmed in, and expects its surrender soon.

The fleet which left Hampton Roads, consisted of 73 war vessels, carrying 655 guns, accompanied by transports, with a large land force commanded by Gen. Butler.

Gold—217 bid and 220 asked.

Dec. 20.
Advices the War Department from Gen. Thomas are up to Monday, P. M.

He was then 25 miles South of Nashville, following up Hood.

Heavy rains retarded movements on both sides.

The President has issued a call for three hundred thousand new levies, and all absences from the army, except the sick and those on special duty, are ordered to report to headquarters in the field at once.

A new regiment of cavalry is to be raised in New England for service on the Canadian frontier.

Steamship St. David arrived at Portland this morning. She had rough weather, and was further delayed by damage to her propeller.

Gold 225.

ELEVEN CHILDREN IN FOUR YEARS.—We met a widow woman yesterday only 21 years old, and yet the mother of eleven children. She was a refugee from Tennessee and married when she was but 16 years old, and in nine months thereafter was the mother of three live, healthy children. In the next twelve months she gave birth to twin girls; then, inside the next two months, she was the mother of triplets again, two boys and a girl; then after a pause of eighteen months, she presented her husband with another round of triplets, two girls and a boy—and she arrived in our town with the entire lot. Her husband lost his life at the battle of Stone River, and she and her interesting and bright-eyed little merry group were left to find their way, upon the charity of our people, to her friends in the middle portion of Illinois, where she expects to be placed beyond all such humiliating necessities.—[Cairo Democrat.]

FIRE IN FREDERICTON.—Between the hours of ten and eleven o'clock on Thursday, a fire broke out in Mr. Green's barn. Regretted, it destroyed a large portion of the back buildings in connection with Mr. John S. Coy's Brick Block, corner of Queen and

Regent Streets. A part of the latter were occupied by Mr. Lemont and Mr. Broderick, as back stores, and some considerable of the stock in them was destroyed and burnt.—Mr. McCarty on Regent Street, sustained some damages. The day was very cold, and the wind high at the time, but by much exertion the flames were subdued. The origin of the fire we have not learned.

FROM THE PACIFIC.

We have dates from the Pacific to the 15th Nov. There is little of importance to report. Mining at Cariboo was not being prosecuted successfully. Some claims were doing very well, but in the majority the yield was small, while some were scarcely paying expenses. The British Columbian says, in speaking of affairs at Cariboo, the weather continued delightful—sunshine and warm—more like May than November weather. Markets quite overstocked. Flour, 32c to 35c; bacon 50 to 75c; butter, \$1.25; beer, 40c; mutton, 46 to 50c; rice, 45 to 50c; beans, 30 to 40c; sugar, 50 to 62½c; tea, \$1 to \$1.25; coffee, \$1.10; syrup, 65c; potatoes, 20 to 25c; turnips, 10 to 20c; cabbage, 35c; onions, 50c; milk, 50 to 62½c. Clothing, a shade above New Westminster prices.—Cardwood, \$12; sawed lumber, 10 to 12½c per foot; shingles, \$5 per 100; miners' wages, \$10 per day of 10 hours.

The population on Williams Creek is about 1500 about 700 or 800 of whom will probably winter there. Very little sickness on the Creek.—[Globe.]

MILITIA GENERAL ORDERS.
Commissioners Signed by His Excellency the Commanded in Chief:—

Fourth Battalion Charlotte County Militia. Captain James A. Innes to be Major, vice Abbott, resigned, 14th December.

By Command,
THOS. ANDERSON,
Lt. Col., Adj. Gen.

Our Subscribers Accounts.
are made out to the end of the year, and it is hoped they will cheerfully and promptly liquidate them. The great increase in the price of paper and other printing material require prompt payments. Several subscribers are indebted from one to six years, and we beg to inform them that after the first of January they will be called upon by a leg-1 collector.

The Standard.
ST. ANDREWS, DEC. 21, 1864.

THE CONFEDERATION QUESTION is still in the air, and will continue to be for some time, the all-engrossing topic. In another column we have published extracts from a leading article in the "Western Advocate" of the 15th instant, which clearly and faithfully shows the difference between Annexation and Confederation. The truth is, and it is of no service to hide it—that unless there is a Federation, and at an early day—the Colonies will be annexed to the States, and we will undoubtedly have to bear the burden of and pay our portion of the immense national debt, every article would be taxed, indeed it would be taxation to the end of the chapter.

At the meeting on Friday night last, at the Mechanics Institute, St. John, Mr. Tilley in a masterly manner answered the objections urged against his financial statements and arguments. He proved that the manufacturers of New Brunswick could compete with Canada, and demonstrated that our manufacturers would be enabled by the extended market produced by Federation, to sell much cheaper than they do at present—and that in order to preserve and extend our trade, we must combine; he showed that this Province will not have more tariff per head to pay under Federation than she does now.—He also felt convinced that a tariff of \$2.75 per head on the whole Confederation, will meet its annual necessities for many years to come, and stated his reputation in financial matters on that estimate, which he added would be "amply sufficient for the purposes of Confederation, for at least a quarter of a century." There is a growing feeling in favor of the question, which will manifest itself at the proper time.

We understand that Mr. Tilley and Mr. Gray will shortly visit Charlotte County, and give their views on the all important question. The people are willing and anxious to be informed upon a matter which is so intimately connected with their prosperity, and will give an attentive hearing to those gentlemen. A friend who has property and means, and is deeply interested in the prosperity of his native Province, observed—let us uphold Confederation—then, we shall have a Nationality and Free-trade.

SNOW STORM.—For the first time this season we were visited by an old fashioned snow storm on Monday last, which continued to fall during the afternoon and night, the wind veered round to the N. W. during the night and blew a gale making quite re-

spectable drifts, sleds, sleighs and carryalls are moving round and the merry sound of the sleigh bells is heard. Winter is at last upon us, and may be dated from the 19th December.

LAUNCHED on the 16th inst., from the building yard at Indian Point, a splendidly modelled and faithfully finished Barque of 407 tons, Carpenters Measurement, and 311 tons Register, named the "ATLANTA." This vessel is principally constructed of Hachmatac, was built by Mr. Alex. Cookson, under the direction of John D. Wilson, Esq., length of keel of 107 feet; breadth of beam 27½ feet, between decks 5 feet, rake 10 feet. The "Atlanta" was built according to French Lloyd's inspector, to class 60 years, is owned by our friend Harris H. Hatch, Esq., and commanded by one of our townsmen, Capt. Wm. Waycott. We understand that she is intended for a regular trader to Europe.

VOLUNTEER BALL.—The St. Andrews Volunteer Rifle Company, (Major Whitlock's) intend having a Ball, on Tuesday Evening, 3rd January 1865, in Grove's building. From the arrangements which are in progress, the energy and ability of the Committee of Management, and the gallantry and popularity of the corps, it is generally believed that the ball will be largely patronized.

We are informed that the music will be furnished by effective performers, and that exertions are being made to render the occasion both pleasing and attractive.

NORTHERN ELECTION.—We are pleased to notice that a requisition is to be sent to J. A. Street, Esq., who is reported to be a strong advocate for Confederation, to offer for the vacant seat in Northumberland. Men of talent and respectability—it matters not what their trade or profession are, are required in Provincial House of Commons.—We hope Mr. Street will consent to come forward as a Candidate.

A despatch to the Reg. Globe, says, that the meeting of opposers to the Confederation held in Halifax on the 19th inst., was a signal failure. The oppositionists were hissed and groaned at.

Remember the "Fancy Fair," on Monday next.

Arrived at Hananua, Nov. 30—Bark Hesperus, R. Waycott, from New York.

GOLDEN WEDDING.—There was at the residence of John Humbert, Esq., last evening a festive gathering of a description as rare as it was interesting and agreeable. The occasion was the fiftieth anniversary of that gentleman's wedding. There is no broken link in Mr. Humbert's family. All the sons and daughters of the house, nine in number, with their wives and husbands, and a number of their grand children, were able on this interesting anniversary to congratulate him and his respected partner on the health and vigor they yet retain in their green old age. The guests, all immediately connected with the family—numbered about fifty. The venerable host and his good lady were the recipients of many handsome and valuable presents, appropriately chosen, and an address was presented to them, to which, although taken by surprise, they both testily responded. Mr. Humbert was, in his earlier years a very active member of the community. He was for a long time a member of the Common Council of this city, and he also represented the County of King's in the General Assembly of the Province.—[Globe.]

BURGLARY.—On Monday night or early Tuesday morning, a thief, or thieves, entered the St. Paul's Church Manse, and stole therefrom the great coat and gloves of the Rev. Dr. Brooke, besides rifling his desk of a sum of money—about \$20. It is strange they only took the money, as it is said, there were several articles of value besides, easily portable. The night was very windy. The entrance was made by the front windows that were unbarred.—[Head Quarters.]

The Election in Northumberland is to take place on the 13th January. Several candidates are in the field.

Married.
On the 20th inst., at the residence of the bride, by the Rev. S. B. Lee Street, Nicholas Thewick Greathead, Esq., of St. Andrews, to Laura, youngest daughter of the late David W. Jack, Esq., of the same place.—No Cards.

At St. George's, on the 15th inst., by the Rev. Mr. Hughes, Capt. Weymouth, to Miss Letitia McGee, second daughter of Mr. Charles McGee.

Died.
Of typhoid fever, at her father's residence St. Stephen, Nov. 26, ELIZABETH P. NEWMITT, aged 19 years and 5 months.

At Little Ridge, St. James, on the 5th inst., of Consumption, Mr. JAMES POLLY, aged 52 years.

At Little Ridge, St. James, on the 2nd inst., MARGARET JASIE, eldest and only surviving daughter of Mr. Wm. Sinclair, aged 19 years.

At Danforth, York Co. on the 10th inst., ADAM D. ALLAN, Esq., aged 62 years.

V. R.
ST. ANDREWS RIFLES
BALL!!

THE Officers and Members of the SAINT ANDREWS RIFLES, have the honor to announce a BALL, under the auspices of the Company, to be held

at GOVE'S HALL, on
TUESDAY EVENING, JAN. 3, 1865

Officers and Members of the Volunteer Corps, and Officers in the Militia, are requested to attend in uniform.

Dancing to commence at 8 o'clock. Tickets to admit a Lady and Gent, \$1.50. Each lady extra, 50 cents. To be had at the stores of G. F. Sweeney, Edward Stinson, and W. Whitlock, or from any of the undersigned.

COMMITTEE.
Major J. H. WHITLOCK, Secy. A. MCFARLANE, Lieut. B. H. STEVENSON, Ft. Geo. MOWAT, Esq. F. G. STODD, " E. S. POLLY, St. Andrews, Dec. 21, 1864.

NEW STORE.

The Subscriber has opened a **Druggist Shop**, in the store formerly occupied by Mr. Houston where he will keep constantly on hand a complete stock of

DRUGS, MEDICALS & CHEMICALS,
Perfumery, Pomades & Fancy Soaps; **SPICES:**
Ginger, Cinnamon, cloves, nutmegs, Pepper, allspice.

Flavoring Extracts.
Lemon, Rose, Vanilla, Peach, Bitter Almonds—Candied
Orange, Lemon, Citron.

Sago, Arrowroot, Tapioca, Prepared corn, Irish Moss, Tapiocada, Fine Honey, Confectionary.

BRUSHES.
Hair, Tooth, Nail, Cloth, Shoe, Sash, Scrubs, Tobacco, Cigars, and Brar Pipes.
Dec. 21, 1864. J. I. STREET.

To **GEORGE S. GRIMMER, Esq.**
Clerk of the Peace.

Sir—You are hereby required to call a Special Session, to be held at your office, in St. Stephen, on the 27th day of December instant, at 10 o'clock, a.m.—for the purpose of appointing a Police force, for the Town of Saint Stephen, under the Act of Assembly, 27 Victoria, chap. 55.

Yours Ac.
PATRICK CURRAN, J.P.
HENRY WEBER, J.P.
GEO. B. ALWARD, J.P.
St. Stephen, Dec. 12, 1864.

NOTICE.

In accordance with the above request, I do hereby give Notice, that a Special Session of the Justices of the Peace for this County, will be held at my Office, at Saint Stephen, at the time, and for the purpose, above mentioned.

St. Stephen, 14th December, A. D. 1864.
GEO. S. GRIMMER,
Clerk of the Peace.

Private Board.

A LADY residing near the Court House, St. Andrews, is desirous of receiving a few Boarders; the situation is pleasant, and admirably calculated for gentlemen engaged in business, being very central, and within five minutes walk of the steamboat wharf.

For further particulars enquire at the Standard Office, or at Wm. Whitlock, Esq., December 14, 1864.

FANCY FAIR.

THE Ladies of the Wesleyan Congregation, will hold a Fancy Fair in the new Church during Christmas week, commencing on **Monday afternoon, 26 Dec.** at 3 o'clock. There will be a large collection of useful and fancy articles and refreshments for sale each evening. Doors open at 6 o'clock. Admission Tickets 10 cents, for sale at the door.

On Thursday Evening 29th Decr. the Ladies will hold a public **TEA MEETING** in connection with the Fair, the doors will be opened at 6 o'clock. Tickets for the Tea Meeting and Fair 37½ cents, for sale at the stores of W. Ingram, Edward Stinson, and Odell & Turner.

Proceeds to be applied to the new Church Building fund.
St. Andrews, Dec. 14, 1864.

Valuable Town Lots for Sale.

THE Subscriber offers for sale those valuable building lots Nos. 1, 3, 5 and 7, in Block M, Parr's Division of the Town Plat of St. Andrews, commonly known as the Academy block. There are two corner lots fronting on Parr and William and Carleton and William streets, the land is in a high state of cultivation, and on the lower lot is a new well finished Cottage, with a front porch and garden. Possession will be given 10th of April next. For terms apply to the proprietor on the premises, or at the Standard Office.

EDWARD HALEY,
Dec. 14, 1864.

Liverpool Salt.

100 SACKS Liverpool Salt.
Dec. 7, 1864. J. W. STREET & SON.

Per Ship Lampedo from Liverpool.

5 BLS Crushed sugar,
Elite Flannels,
Heavy Navy-made shirts,
Grey Cottons and stripes.
Lower rates for cash.
Dec. 7. H. W. GODDARD & CO.

Licence
UNDER the Act relating to
ous Liquors, Licences
undermentioned persons
Sessions, viz.
Samuel Elliot
Reynold Campbell
Angus Kennedy
Thomas J. Sandford
John Dougherty
Arthur E. Julian
J. W. Street & Son
Michael Cummings
Robert T. Pittsmons
Charles Gilliland
James Boyd
John McCarrall
Daniel O'Brien
Andrew Cummings
William Owen
Martin Horan
Robert Kelley
James Neil
James Ryder
Michael Shannon
Isaac McKelroy
Alexander McElroy
Charles McLean
W. H. Stevens
William Johnston
William Mowat
Theodore Curry
James Trenholm
Thomas Boyne

New Goods
—Just received and now
BANKETS, Flannels,
Orleans, Colours, d
Pilot and Beaver Cloth
Towels, Dressing, Str
Seal skin, and Black Mar
Gray and White
Prints, Omahau
Tickings, Warp
and the usual assortment o
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1865. A'tman
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A supply of the old Far
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St. Andrews Nov. 30, 1

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Nov. 30, 1864 J. V

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Fire Capital £1,000,0
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—J. H. Mackenzie,
Old Broad
W. P. Clithrough
New Brunswick Bran
ALEX. W. BLAY
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E. & N. A
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" Sussex " 7 a.
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All these Trains will
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TEA, CROCKER
To arrive per ship We
Tea—superior article,
8 Crates Croel
White and
Lowest rates for Cash.
H. V

TEA, CRUSE
To arrive by the "Ele
St. John
40 CHESTS {Londe
30 Bbls Red Crushed
8 do Granulated
28 Bbls Blue pale G
40 Bbls London Port
J.
St. Andrews, Sept. 28

