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A MAGAZINE FOR THE FIDELITY AND JOY.

Read the STANDARD's monthly notices
of these Periodicals.

"Messrs. Strahan & Co. will send speci-
men copies, and offer one of the most elegant
volumes of "GOOD WORDS," or the "Sun-
day Magazine," or an additional copy to any
one who will furnish a bookseller with FIVE
subscriber's names.

MONTREAL, 50 ST. PETER STREET.

1866. Almanacs 1866.

McMILLAN'S New Brunswick Almanac and
Register for 1866, can be obtained singly
at ten cents, or by the dozen for retail from
J. LOCHARY & SON.

A supply of the old Farmers' Almanac always
on hand.
St. Andrews Nov. 30, 1865.

Dissolution of Partnership.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the partnership
late subsisting between James Moran and
James A. Moran, of St. George, in the County
of Charlotte, under the firm of James Moran & Son,
was this day dissolved by mutual consent.
All debts owing to the said partnership are to
be received by the said James A. Moran, who is
authorized to settle all debts due to and owing
by the said firm.

JAMES MORAN.
JAMES A. MORAN.
St. George, September 16, 1865.

TO BE SOLD.

A Bargain, if applied for immediately.
If not disposed of by the 15th of April, the
place will be let and possession given
on 1st May next.

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

ALSO—
3 Corner Town Lots, in good situations for
building purposes. Apply to subscriber.
Terms of payment liberal.
mar23 D. GREEN.

Rub. Rubber.

Rubbers

AT THE
Albion House.

JOHN S. MAGEE.

Has received an assortment of
Childrens, Misses,

Ladies,
Gent's.

Rubber Overshoes.

Also—Ladies Rubber Balmoral Boots, a nice
article for the present season, which will be
of Childrens and Ladies Boots,

SKELTON SKIRTS,
and the balance of stock of

WINTER DRY GOODS.

He will sell CHEAP for Current Month
American Bibles taken at the usual discount.

MORE NEW GOODS.

JUST RECEIVED and now open for sale
at the very lowest prices:

Hats, Bonnets,
Feathers, and Ribbons.

SHAWLS, MANTILLAS,
AND FANCY DRESS GOODS.

Grey and White Cottons,
Shirting, Stripes, and Regattas

Pinto,
Silkies,

COLORED CLOTHS
Crashes; Towel-
ling & Table Li-
nens, Shirt-fronts,
Collars, and Fan-
cy Neck Ties,

lars, Rubbers,
Boots and Shoes.

Balance of Summer Stock daily expected
per Steamer "Europa" and when received
will be sold at a very small advance on cost.

D. BRADLEY.

FOR SALE.

Hosiery, Gloves,
and Worked Col-
over Garments for Boys & G

Boys Jackets, Sacks, Pants,
Waists, &c. &c.

Each pattern can be used with ease.
June 23.

JAS. McKINNEY.

Original issues in Poor Condition
Best copy available

The St. Andrews Standard.

PUBLISHED BY A. W. SMITH.

E. VARIIS SUMMUM EST OPTIMUM.—Cic.

\$2.50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE

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SAINT ANDREWS, N.B. WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1866.

No 48

Poetry.

Oh! I would Die in Autumn.

I would not die in spring time,
When the buds begin to blow;
When the ambient air sheds fragrance,
And the heart is in its glow;
When the birds, in Nature's instinct,
Pour forth their melody,
And the bright creation beams with love,
Almighty One, to Thee.

I would not die in Summer,
When the flowers are in their bloom;
When health and joy and happiness
Shrink from the dreary tomb;
When the blossom on the peach-tree,
And the fields are rich and gay;
When the bosom throbs with gratitude,
And sorrow far away.

I would not die in Winter,
When all the world is chill;
When the storm-kings' icy fingers
Look up the purring mill;
When the trees are stripped of foliage,
And all their glories gone;
When dreariness and sorrow
Pervade the scene alone.

Oh! I would die in Autumn,
With the falling wither'd leaf;
When the earth is clothed in sadness,
And the heart attuned to grief.
I'll stretch me near the amber tree,
The emblem of decay,
And full of faith read: Lord in Thee,
There breathe my soul away.

Miscellany.

HOW DONALD McGRIE BOUGHT
AND SOLD INDIGO.

A Tale of Old Aberdeen.

In matters of business, if you can help it, as
far as possible, never commit yourself by speak-
ing hastily. If these propositions can be re-
lated by the reader, let him read on and
know that the hero of this little moral sketch
was a douse and a canny Scot, a small trader,
well known in Aberdeen forty years ago.

He was a chapman in a promiscuous line.
In fact why should we attempt to disguise the
truth? He kept what in London would be called
a chandler's shop.

He condescended merely for the convenience
of his immediate neighbors, to sell candles
as low as a farthing apiece—indeed he would,
for the nonce, furnish light at no attenuated
rate; you might purchase two for a farthing, and
yet he had small beer in his emporium more
abundantly still.

He also sold drying materials, among which
I might have guessed his small ale, and he had
cousins indiana to set off against half penny's
worth of salt, barilla against two sheets of
parliament cake for a bauble, and indigo by
the pound against snuff by the half ounce.

Indeed, our worthy friend, Donald McGrie,
had no small pride in his shop, and the street
in which he lived in the guide said town of
Aberdeen, had just so much pride in Donald.
Really Donald was a safe client; he kept his
accounts accurately, both with God and man,
for he was as punctual at kirk as in his pay-
ments, and as he allowed no long scores with
his neighbors, he took care never to run in
debt by crimes of omission, which must some
day be settled by a tribunal so awful.

Having thus described Donald's circum-
stances, we must now proceed to narrate the
first grand step that he made towards acquir-
ing the splendid fortune that he had so well
deserved and lived so long to enjoy it.

He was out of indigo; that is to say all the
indigo he lately had, had gone out from his
warehouse in dribbles.

Thereupon he writes a letter to a house in
London a drysalter, in the most extensive line
of business, ordering "Forth-one pons weight
of indigo," stating at the same time that if
there was not a vessel, the most "get one."

Such were the exact words he used.

Now, at the time this occurred, communi-
cation between Aberdeen and London was
rare, and at further, four times in the utmost
extent that Donald McGrie and his wholesale
dealers addressed each other. There were no
telegraph lines by which Donald could have
instantaneous communication with the
world over; nor for the matter of that, fast-
sailing steam packets traversing the seas, nor
railways the land; nothing but those slow-
sailing packets, which took time and plenty of
it, to make their trips from port to port or the
equally slow stage coaches.

As I have said, four times in the year was
the extent of the communication between Ab-
erdeen and London. Remembering this fact,
let us proceed.

The dealers were much surprised at the order
received from Donald. The reader will not
wonder when he is informed that a vessel
could never suppose for a moment that a ves-
sel could be ordered on purpose to carry forty-
one pounds of indigo; so after much scrutiny
of the very biographical marks of McGrie,
all the head of the firm it firmly into their said
heads that their correspondent had fairly writ-
ten for forty-one tons.

They knew very little of the man, and of
the nature and extent of his business; all
however, they did not now satisfactory; they
had done business with him for the last twenty
years, and had during that time, been extreme-
ly well pleased with the punctuality of his
payments added to which they had heard he
was wealthy. Upon all these grounds, they
without hesitation executed the order; but, as
they had not anything like the quantity on
hand, they were themselves forced to become
purchasers, in order to fulfil the commission.
Having collected the quantity that they had
supposed Donald had specified, they shipped it
to Aberdeen, sending with it an invoice, and
a bill of lading by post.

When McGrie received this bill of lading
his astonishment was ludicrous and stupen-
dous. At length in order to give himself a
little mental relief, he determined to set it
down as a hoax, for, said he, "What on earth
can the people mean by sending me forty-one
tons of indigo. It was more than sufficient,
with the then consumption, to supply Aber-
deen for a good Scotch generation—twenty-
one years. However, his prudence prevailed
over every other operation of his mind.

Like a canny Scot he kept his perplexity
to himself, for nothing was further from his
thoughts than to run hither and thither with
his mouth open and the letter in his hand, in
order to tell his tale of wonder and excite the
stupid exclamations of his neighbors. Not-
withstanding this stoical conduct he could not
so far command his deportment, but those about
him remarked a definite, though a mysterious
change in his whole manner; he was nearly
silent, but the activity of his feet made up for
the idleness of his tongue. He was fidgety,
repeatedly leaving his shop without any con-
ceivable business, and returning hastily to it on
the same rational grounds. For once in his
life his neighbors thought that wily Donald
did not know what he was up to.

In the midst of this agitation time and tide
wait for no man, brought the vessel that bore
the indigo to Aberdeen.

It would seem that, in order to quicken
Donald's apprehension, she had an extraordi-
nary quick passage. No sooner was she moored,
than the captain hastened to find the
merchant to whom his valuable cargo was
consigned. Having gone previously to the
first merchants, he, by nine gradations, ar-
rived at the shop of the actual consignee,
honest Donald McGrie. Indeed the skipper
was as much astonished at the minuteness
of the warehouse, as McGrie had been at
magnitude of his cargo, for the warehouse,
had it contained nothing else, would not have
held one fifth of the consignment.

After the first few introductory sentences
that made each other aware of what was their
mutual business, the captain became convinced
that all was right from the quiet conduct for
Donald, who betrayed neither emotion or sur-
prise, at the same time his very heart was melt-
ing within him as the sun melts an exposed
rughlight on a sunshiny summer's morning.

And, said he, you'll be sure 'a brought the
tottle of the forty-one tons, a huge quantity,
eh, sir?

And did ye ever ken any one mon has so
mickle before.

Never, Mr. McGrie, never.

Why, sir, do you know that the difficulty
of getting all this indigo together had an effect on
the market. It was fully three farthings the
pound dearer on 'Change the very day I left
London.

O, ay—purely. It was, was it? Now I'll
just put ye one case—but that it is of the slight-
est consequence, but merely to satisfy my con-
jecture—supposing, mon, ye had all this indigo,
what would ye just do wi' it all?

Why, said the skipper, I should not have
bought it unless I wanted it; and, if I had
wanted it I should have known what to do
with it. That is, Mr. McGrie, precisely your
case.

Al! well, my mon, but you're an uncom-
mon chiel. Do you na ken whether his pre-
cious majesty, may God bless him, ain't going
to make the volunteer liddies wear blue regiments—
blue is a pure standing color.

Why, I don't know but some report of that
kind may be stirring; for with your large de-
mand and other matters indigo is certainly get-
ting low. But my time is precious. Here's
your bill of lading, so just sign my papers—
ah, all right—when and where shall I dis-
charge the cargo?

Don't fash yourself, there's nae hurry. I'll
just speak to two or three of my worshipful
correspondents and let you know on the mor-
row, or ablin the next day after. I may have
to send to Edinburgh on the matter.

Ah, yes, I understand, a joint consignment.

It won't prove a bad speculation, I'm thingin-
g.

Good morning.
So away trudged the skipper leaving the
owner of much indigo in a doleful state of per-
plexity, as ought not to befall any honest man.
All that night he kept exclaiming Gude Lord,
what an I do with all this indigo? Na, na,
Donald will not commit himself. But it's
a mickle heap.

Very early was Donald abroad the next
morning inquiring of everybody all the possi-
ble uses to which indigo could be put. He got
very little satisfaction on this point. He be-
gan himself to look dark blue. He had almost
resolved upon a journey to London, awful as
it appeared to them, to have this mistake ex-
plained, but he still resolved to wait a little and
do nothing in a great hurry.

The next thing that happened to Donald
and his forty-one tons of dye, was his said re-
flections when an old woman came and bought
of him a farthing's worth of stone blue.

Had ye na better try indigo, my gude friend?
says Donald to the old washer woman.

And what think ye, gude mon McGrie, I'll
be doing with indigo in the suds? Got awa
man, but you're guffing a pair o' body so off
the old lady trudged with a damaged temper.

Had I sold a farthing's worth of his domed
indigo, 'twould have been a beginning. Had
the aul washer bodies have taken to it and
every little helps.

About this time as the skipper who had
brought the indigo was passing the principal
inn of Aberdeen, he observed a post-chaise
and four, with the horses all foam, stop with
a most imposing jerk at the door, and the
managing and confidential clerk of Hubbons,
Hobbs and Robins, the eminent drysalter.

The clerk almost flew into the arms of the
skipper, and with breathless eagerness asked
him if he had delivered the indigo to McGrie?

No; it is still in the vessel, but he has the
manifest and the bill of sale.

Then the property is now vested in Mc-
Grie?

As securely as the hair upon your head is
your own property. He seems cautious even
for a Scotchman.

Is he in a large line of business? asked the
skipper.

I can't really say that. We should call
his place nothing better than a chandler's shop
in London. But they manage things another
way here.

What can he possibly want with all this
indigo? he has actually drained the market,
and we have just received advices from the
West Indies that all the crops of indigo has
failed. There is a large demand for it from
the government, and it is now actually worth
its weight in gold.

You don't say so. Why he was saying
something like it. No doubt but some West
Indian has brought the news of the failure
of crops. Besides he talked largely of his
correspondents.

And I am losing all this precious time—
Where does he live? I know nothing about
the place.

I will go with you if you choose. I should
like to see how the duce Scot manages to get
along.

No good captain. Just show me 'the door.'
If I prosper you will just have to take the stuff
to London.

So I thought. But mind your bearing and
distance with McGrie. He is an over-cau-
tious tradesman.

It had been a dull morning with Donald.
He had sold a little snuff and little sand, a lit-
tle snuff and a little cheese, and a half score
of ballads for half-penny; but not a particle of
indigo and no more stone or powdered blue
weight. He wrangled awfully with his few
customers, and was, altogether, in a very mis-
tery.

I would give two pounds cash to get out of
this scrape, and some old siller too; and he
he exclaimed aloud, he struck the point of
butter he was making up with his woolen
padding, a blow so spiteful that it resound like
a pistol shot.

At this moment the clerk entered, he passed
for a space within the threshold, scornfully
surveyed the shop and its contents, looked with
an air that was not far short of contempt on
the proprietor, and immediately settled in his
mind his plan of action. He was something of
the "petit maitre," so he placed his white
cambric handkerchief before his nose and
then jerking it away exclaimed, Faugh, taking
from his waistcoat pocket a smiling bottle,
which he shook over the skipper's head.

"Ever and anon he gave to his nose, and
And took a way again," said the skipper.
But it was old Donald who, he was a scound-
rel. Being angry when it next came there—
Took in it snuff," the skipper said then.
What would ye please to buy? said Don-
ald pettishly.

Buy, my good fellow, buy? the skipper said.
Does any one buy anything here? You
will pardon me, but the stench is intolerable.
Ye fause young callant? Here be naething
but wholesome smells, such as sic your thread-
paper bodies as your ain self might grow sleek
upon. An ye no like the odor, beautiful as it

be, twist round yer ugly snout, there lies door-
way, so tramp ye ne'er-do-weel.
Pardon me, I am sure, sir, I did not come to
quarrel, but merely to rectify a mistake. I
believe I am speaking to Mr. McGrie—Mr.
Donald McGrie?

Ye don't see noo, said old Donald very mood-
ily.

I wish to release you from a great deal of
uneasiness, in making right this little mistake
of yours.

And pray where did ye come from?
London, Mr. McGrie, the centre of the
arts, the seat of sovereignty—the emporium
of the world, but that is neither here nor
there, I come from London, Mr. Donald Mc-
Grie.

And how long might ye a' made this long
journey? Aiblins by the slow wagon said
Donald.

It is you that are slow, said the clerk, flourish-
ing his handkerchief tastefully. Chaise and
four spanked aheg, astonished the natives,
and never lost a moment I assure you.

Ye'll be making along stay in Aberdeen no
doubt.

Not a moment after I have rectified this lit-
tle mistake. Southward ho! that's the word.
So, thought Donald this spruce young chap
is come, I'm sure about the indigo, I'll save
my two pounds Scots and the odd siller. He
did not travel post for nothing. I shall be
clear of my bargain free. But let us not be
in a hurry.

Ye are come to Aberdeen about the indigo
doubtles? said Donald after a pause, deliber-
ately.

Yes.
My principals feel that you have made a
trifling mistake in the amount of your order so
to relieve your anxiety, they have sent me
down to you, to say they are willing to take
the indigo back, and release you from your
bargain, provided that you pay the freight—
and a very generous offer it is I tell you.

I'm sure I am over-obliged to the gude gen-
tlemen. But pray, sir, who may ye be yer-
self? A modest young mon, nae doubt,
but humble, yer preferences all to come—
One would just like to know whom one is
treating wi' some junior clerk, or perhaps one
of the warehousemen? Surely ye no be ain
of the porters?

Very indignant was the top at these degrad-
ing conjectures. With much hauteur he ex-
claimed.

I must acquaint you that I am the confiden-
tial principal director of the firm's vast mercan-
tile operations, I am a near relation of Mr.
Hubbons, the head of the firm, and that I have
the full power and authority to do just as I
please in this as in every other transaction—
My name sir, in Daniel Hubbons, at your ser-
vice. What do you say to my offer?

I should like to glance at your authority—
no offence.

Mr. Daniel Hubbons was offended, but find-
ing the Scotchman firm, he was obliged to give
the necessary vouchers that he was empowered
to treat with him for the resale of the merchan-
dise. The examination of this document still
further opened the eyes of McGrie to the value
of his late purchase and he finally became more
dogged and consequential.

Mr. Hubbons perceiving the turn affairs
were likely to take and that he had a difficult
task to perform, at once altered the loquacity
of his manner, and said.

Well, well, my dear sir, the fact is, you have
long bought from me. I wish now to see if
our very respectable firm cannot buy from you.

So come down to my inn and we'll talk the
matter over a bottle of the best you can call
for.

Oh, there's nae occasion, but just say a
here.

No, no, my dear sir, come with me you
must. I am very tired, and the best supper
Aberdeen can afford is providing for us both.

See ye are prepared for me, I understand.
Ye would nae have taken all this troublous
work for a little. I'll away with you my gude
mon.

And away they went; in the short journey
to the inn Donald cogitating on the utmost
should ask for a sale of the indigo, and the
managing clerk endeavoring to divert his
thoughts from the value of the goods in his
possession.

The supper and its accessories were the
best that ever fell to the lot of Donald to share
but he was prudent and the clerk gained no
advantage through the means of his lavish ex-
penditure of choice wine, so, after many flourish-
ings, and much circumlocution, he was forced
to put the plain question his guest.

What will you take to pass you cargo of in-
digo back to our firm?
Truth Mr. Hubbons, I'm at a loss a bit.
What will ye gie truly?
Well, Mr. McGrie, the fact is, we have re-
ceived a very unexpected order for the article
and our people have empowered me to come
to Aberdeen to offer you a thousand pounds to
return the cargo just as you got it. There is
a glorious chance for you! A thousand
pounds! Don't you feel yourself in heaven?
No, no, I'm better advised than that come

to. I didna buy the mickle lot upon round
calculations. I have from sir, also have the
first news.

It is as suspected, thought the clerk, he has
had the first news of the general failure of the
crops.

Tell you what it is, Mr. McGrie—it is a
bold step, but I'll take it upon myself to
double the offer. Two thousand, sir, two
thousand I say.

Indeed, no, my man, I can make mair o't
Then I must let you keep it, said the young-
ster, with a well affected air of indifference.

Well, well, young sir, here's to your vera
gude health, and a pleasant journey home
again.

Thank you, sir, many the indigo prosper
with you.

They drank two glasses of wine each in si-
lence. The mortification of Hubbons could
not be concealed, whilst McGrie's rime re-
presented contentment carved out of a stone.

The clerk said after a long pause, handing
him his private instructions, here, read that
obscure man of iron that you are, just so far
as I permitted to go, and not any farther.

McGrie read very deliberately, that his host
was empowered to offer him freight both ways
and four thousands pounds besides.

It is driving me hard, said Donald. But as
you are an unco' amiable young man, and nae
to fash wi' your employers, gude mon, I'll
just consent. And to show that I can be lib-
eral too, when ye has settled the reckoning,
I'll stand a pint o' Glenlivet, between twa of
us.

After this the transaction was immediately
wound up, and the money was paid down.

Donald McGrie took his accession of fortune
cooly and temperately. He reflected that men
should make a thousand lucky for one unlucky
mistake, and that cargoes of indigo don't al-
ways quadruple themselves in price when
bought by misadventure. Reflecting on all
this, he resolved, at this, the proper season, to
retire from business. So he made over his
stock in trade to his nephew—"for considera-
tion" of course—and bought the lands of C—
— which at this moment, are worth five
times the money paid for them.

We have made our case, and that by means
of no fiction. It well exemplifies our moral,
"In matters of moment, never speak first, and
never speak hastily." In the lives of the most
unfortunate among us many lucky opportuni-
ties occur. It is neither the clever nor learn-
ed who knows best how to seize them, and to
turn them, to the best advantage. This faculty
belongs to the prudent. Had Donald spoken
the wish of his heart, he would have said,
"Pray take fifty pounds and release me from
my bargain. He held his tongue until it was
proper time for him to speak, and thus realized
a handsome independence for himself, and his
children.

GETTING AROUND A DIFFICULTY.—Judge
C—, a well known, highly respectable
knickerbocker, on the shady side of fifty,
widower with five children—full of fun and
frolic, ever ready for a joke, to give or take—
was bantered the other evening by a mass of
five-and-twenty, for not taking a wife; and
he urged that he was hale and hearty, and de-
served a matrimonial mess-mate. The Judge
acknowledged the fact, admitted that he was
convinced by the eloquence of his fair friend
that he had thus far been refused, expressed
contrition for the fault committed, and ended
with offering himself to reject him after point-
ing out his heinous offence. The lady replied
that she would be most happy to take the resig-
nation so uniquely advertised, and become homo
of his bone and flesh of his flesh, but there was
one—to her—serious obstacle.

"Well," said the Judge, "name it. My pro-
fession is to surmount such obstacles."

"Ah! Judge, this is beyond your powers—
I have vowed if I ever married a widower, he
must have ten children."

"Ten children! O, that's nothing," said
the Judge. I'll give five now, and my notes
on demand in yearly instalments, for the
balance."

A SOLOMON.—It so happened that the good
citizens of a Louisiana town elected to the im-
portant position of Justice, as full-on, large
beer shaped Duchumier, just as stupid as he
looked. He spoke French as well as German.

TELEGRAPHIC.

LONDON, Nov. 22.
The United States steamer "Felic" left Southampton yesterday to join the squadron at Lisbon.

It is reported that the Steamship "Great Eastern" will begin to make regular trips between New York and Brest early in March. There is a rumor to the effect that an Austrian loan of several million pounds sterling will soon be placed in market.

Consols 90 1/2. U. S. 5-20's 80 1/2.
Madrid, Nov. 21.
The Lenland today says the King of Prussia has written to the Pope offering protection to Rome.

J. H. Suratt, the alleged accomplice in the murder of President Lincoln, was discovered serving in the Papal service under the name of John Watson.

He was arrested upon a demand of Gen. King, but afterwards ran the guard, leaped over a precipice, and escaped into the Italian territory.

Italian authorities are on the alert and endeavoring to recapture him.

Gold (N. Y.) 120.

London, Nov. 22.
A large quantity of arms designed for the use of the Fenians has been seized on board a Liverpool bound steamer at Cork.

The Paris correspondent of the "London Post" says the relations between England and the United States will soon be critical.

The crew of the schooner "E. M. Dyer," which was abandoned at sea, have reached England. The captain, mate, and two men died from exposure.

Vienna, Nov. 22.
Admiral Tegenhoff, of the Austrian navy, left Vienna yesterday for the United States. He will go direct to New York.

London, Nov. 23.
A schooner was seized to-day by the Government authorities at Cork on suspicion of having Fenian arms on board.
Cargen an Irish contractor, has suspended payment. His liabilities are estimated at a million sterling, but his assets are considered good.

Consols 90 1/2. U. S. 5-20's 79 1/2.

Paris, Nov. 23.
La France editorially admits the departure of Maximilian from Mexico is likely to take place at any moment if it has not already been accomplished.

New York, Nov. 24.
Gold 135 1/2.

Paris, Nov. 23.
A popular outbreak against the Government of Spain is liable to occur at any moment. There are vague rumors that the Queen will abdicate to avoid the threatened storm.

Florence, Nov. 23.
It is reported authoritatively that Rattazzi will succeed Baron Rieu-Ord in the Foreign Office.

London, Nov. 23.
A number of persons accused of Fenianism have been arrested at Limerick, and large quantities of pikes and other arms seized by the authorities.

Berlin, Nov. 23.
The Chambers have agreed in expelling the Government for their sale of the Cologne Railroad without their sanction.

Consols 90 1/2. U. S. 5-20's 79 1/2.

New York, Nov. 24.
Gold 135 1/2.

London, Nov. 24.
Fenian agitation in Ireland still continues, many arrests of persons and seizures of arms have already been made; an American named McGilvray, agent to the Fenians, was arrested at Dublin to-day and imprisoned; many others whom the authorities have spotted will be immediately arrested.

An editorial article in the Times this morning believes that the Emperor Maximilian has actually abdicated and looks for the intervention of the United States Government as the next step as a matter of course, but hopes that good results will follow. It is reported that twenty transports will sail from Brest to bring home the French troops immediately after the arrival of the next mail from Mexico.

Breadstuffs firm. Consols 90 U. S. 5-20's 79 1/2.

Florence, Nov. 24.
The Government of Italy will renew negotiations with the Pope.

New York, 26.
Gold 135 1/2.

Sudden Death.—Mr. A. Heward, a well known commission broker in Montreal, arrived here on Saturday night from Digby, and put up at the Waverly House. He proposed to leave by the American steamer this morning, and his luggage actually left for the boat. When it was time to leave the hotel he complained of feeling unwell, and the waiter suggested that his luggage should be brought back, but Mr. Heward declined this, and said shortly after that he felt something better. He was then sitting on a sofa in the parlour. A few minutes after, when some person entered the room he was found on the hearth rug, having fallen probably in an attempt to rise from the sofa. Mr. Heward was conveyed to bed, and Dr. Berryman was sent for, but all efforts to help the unfortunate gentleman were unavailing, and he died about noon to-day—the victim, as we understood, of a combined attack of epilepsy and apoplexy.

Mr. Heward was connected by marriage with some of the first Canadian families, and he has also some family connections in this city. He was one of the best known men in Montreal, and took a very prominent part in the proceedings in that city against the passage of the Rebellion Losses Bill. He was hurrying home to be present at the wedding of a niece, which was to have taken place on Thursday morning. He leaves a wife and five children—His friends in Montreal have been telegraphed

to go to the disposal of his remains.—(Globe.)

The London "Morning Star," which spoke favorably of Mr. Howe's pamphlet, has found its mistake, and is now exposing the fallacious reasoning of that gentleman. It says:—

"The Hon. Joseph Howe recently wrote a pamphlet which embodied the views of those who oppose the scheme for uniting the various colonies of British North America under one central Government. Of the ability of that production there could not be two opinions; and it was pervaded by such a tone of passionate earnestness to suggest to the reader that the author was moved by a strong and persistent sense of the danger or impolicy of the proposed measure. Judging him by his language and his argument one would naturally have thought that from the beginning he must have been the inveterate enemy of Confederation, and that, whether rightly or wrongly, he was influenced by a deeply patriotic impulse. From every point of view the union of the maritime provinces with Canada was regarded by him as a source of mischief and even peril. The Canadians were ruled by a race of jobbers. They had no sympathies or interests in common with their fellow-subjects of the seaboard. In truth, all one's ideas of the industrious and loyal populations dwelling on the banks of the St. Lawrence were upset. In short, the British people were laboring under a grotesque illusion. Things were not at all as they seemed; and even the intercolonial railway exposed as it must at all points, would only intensify the dangers of war and enable the covetous Americans more readily to sacrifice Nova Scotia and New Brunswick to cross an exposed frontier, and annex the Canadas to the States and territories of the Union."

We admit that there was a certain force in Mr. Howe's reasoning. If it were true that the colonies whose special interests he professes to advocate were in the position of Schleswig-Holstein and that Canada aspired to play the part of a German comorant, and to swallow up its weaker neighbors; then, indeed, his arguments would be not only convincing, but absolutely unanswerable. We have always contended that however desirable Confederation might be from an imperial, or even a colonial standpoint, the colonists are, and should be, the masters of their own destiny. Great Britain must rule in her American possessions by public opinion, or not at all. Physical force, of course, under any circumstances, out of the question; and an undue moral pressure on the part of the mother country would be only one degree less objectionable. Therefore, that part of the difficulty has never been a serious difficulty at all. No Fenianism in Nova Scotia or New Brunswick, body wants Nova Scotia or New Brunswick to join Canada against their will. They are free to follow the bent of their inclination; whether it leads them to separation, to union or to independence; but then it is necessary not merely that Mr. Howe should tell us what course of action in his judgment best accords with their interest but that he should furnish indisputable proof that this policy he recommends is really commended by the support of the great body, at least a majority of the people. Now on the contrary, he does nothing of the kind. Facts are against him. In New Brunswick a majority of thirty-three against eight in favour of Confederation has been elected by the constituencies to the Legislative Assembly; and in his own colony he was defeated by crushing majority, and had himself failed to obtain a seat. It is true he may be opinion that under the more restricted suffrage which is now in operation a general election would undo the work when the present advisers of the Crown in Nova Scotia, sustained as they are by the local parliament, are resolutely determined, if they can, to bring to a successful termination. But great must be the faith of that man who thinks that even with a narrower franchise a majority of thirty-one, to nineteen in the House of Assembly, and of thirteen to five in the Legislative Council, can be so easily converted into a minority. Besides which, English Reformers, will at all events, be inclined to look upon the vote of the more populous constituencies, by which the present legislature was elected, as a better test of the real state of public opinion than if a smaller electoral body were called upon to decide the question.

WHERE AND WHAT IS COREA?—The French have declared war against Corea; their fleet under Admiral Roze is already at work! Where is Corea? The country is a peninsula lying on the north east of China, 600 miles long and 150 broad—washed on one side by the Sea of Japan, and on the other by the Yellow Sea. It is an independent kingdom, with 90,000 square miles of territory and a population of 10 to 12,000,000, an army of 640,000 men, and a navy comprising 200 small vessels. The King is head both of Church and State. Corea produces fruits, cotton, wheat, rice, tobacco and hemp; its manufactures produce cotton, silks, wools and papers, and its mines yield gold, silver, iron and copper. Its foreign trade is chiefly with China and Japan, in both of which countries there are internal dissensions that may lead to important results to the world at large, causes France to regard it with a covetous eye.—Other European nations may yet be mixed up with this Korean difficulty.

We regret to hear of the death, on Monday night, after a lingering illness, of Mr. McLean, Esq., J. C. P. of Hopewell—father of the Hon. Chief Commissioner of the Board of Works, a gentleman much respected and esteemed, and, until incapacitated by age and infirmity, one of the most enterprising and successful merchants in the County of Albion.

His age varies little from ninety and with few exceptions, most of whom are family connections, he was the oldest man in the County.

He leaves a numerous posterity including grandchildren and great grandchildren with a very large circle of more remote connections to mourn their loss.—(Eastern Advocate.)

FRESH SALMON.—Considerable quantities of fine large fat Salmon are now being taken in the main River, and are realizing a good price being worth a \$3 a piece. Some hundreds have been sent off to the States. It is against the law to take Salmon at this season of the year, and some of the parties capturing them have been fined; but all those who take many of the fish can well afford to pay the small fine the law imposes.—Globe.

(From Farnworth & Jardine's Circular, Liverpool, Nov. 9.)

"Spruce Deals have recovered from their late depression, and there is now a better feeling in the market; the imports from St. John have much fallen off of late, with little fat the moment on the way of loading; the arrivals from the other ports have been larger than last year, but a few more cargoes will close the season; present stocks are light, and there is every probability of the prices obtained at this day's auction being fully maintained.—To-day, by auction, the following cargoes were sold, viz:—

Ex "Hione," from St. John, Spruce, at an average of about £7 18 3
Pine, 7 17 6
Ex "Theodorus," from St. John, Spruce 8 0 0
Ex "Calypso," from Miramichi, Spruce 7 19 9
Pine, 7 19 3

Ex "Esperanza," from New River, Spruce (11x8 and 7x2) 18 0 9
BOARDS AND SCANTLING.—The former have been sold at £7 10s. and latter at about £7.5s. per standard.

The last sales of St. John Hardwood were at 17d. and of P. E. Island at from 12 1/2 to 13d. per foot.

SHIPS.—There has been very little doing. "Isa Craig," 1100 tons register, built at Richibucto in 1863, A 17 years, yellow metal in 1864, £6700.

The Standard.

ST. ANDREWS, NOV. 23, 1866.

The Confederation of the British North American Provinces, is being freely discussed in the British journals; some of them which viewed the question rather unfavorably some months ago, are now advocating the measure with great ability; and their reviews of Mr. Howe's pamphlet, are doing the cause much service, while they, at the same time, expose Mr. Howe's inconsistencies, clever as that gentleman undoubtedly is. It is not many years ago, that he in a lengthy and able speech in the old Court room, in this Town, powerfully advocated the building of the Inter-colonial Railway, and tickled the ears of his audience, "with the five millions of sovereigns which would be sent over from England for that purpose," adding that the immediate and positive result would be a Union of the Colonies under Confederation. He then painted a glowing picture of the great benefit which such a Union would accomplish, and in eloquent and convincing arguments urged the necessity of the Provinces being united under one Federal head, as a means of their attaining a position among the nations, and becoming a power, which in the course of time would be acknowledged by foreign governments. He also added that "he never hoped to see the day that the British Flag would not wave over the Colonies," and dealt some heavy blows at those who advocated annexation to the United States. Alas! how the mighty are fallen.

St. Andrew's Society Dinner.

Scotsmen and their descendants throughout the world, with that love of country which animates and we may add, distinguishes all true sons of "the land o' cakes," will celebrate Friday next the 30th instant, the natal day of the tutelary Saint Andrew. Our "ain town," named after the Patron Saint of Scotland, will follow the time honored custom. The old St. Andrew's Society having been reconstituted under favorable auspices, intend dining together on Friday next, in Gove's Hall, which is being tastefully decorated for the occasion. The most ample preparations are in course of progress, by the active and energetic committee of management, to furnish a sumptuous repast, and to render the meeting together of the sons of "the grand old historic land" with their descendants and guests, agreeable pleasant, and entertaining.

The St. Stephen Cornet Band will be in attendance, and discourse appropriate music during the evening. No efforts have been spared by the patriotic and zealous President, to make the entertainment one of the most agreeable which has taken place here for many years; and we can assure those from various sections of the County, who propose being present, they will meet with a hearty reception, and pass a sociable and pleasant evening.

The rails on the St. Stephen Branch Railway were laid the entire distance on last Saturday. Mr. Craig came the entire distance from St. Stephen to St. Andrews by rail; and it is expected that the line will be opened for

traffic immediately. This is a fair evidence of what energy, perseverance, and a strong will, can accomplish, and speaks volumes for the Company who carried on the work to a successful completion.

We understand that the Deputy Treasurer of this Port, has received instructions from His Excellency, the Administrator of the Government, to deliver up the Arms recently seized, on condition that they be exported to some foreign Country, producing certificate within a reasonable time of the faithful compliance of the order. We learn that they are to be reshipped to the United States. The seizure is an evidence of the vigilance of our customs authorities here.

One of the sailors of the late ship "Shooting Star," was here this week, and from his statements completely exonerated Capt. Pettigrove from all blame in leaving the ship. The poor fellow was suffering from a cold which he contracted while exposed before leaving the vessel. He gave his name as McKenzie of P. E. Island.

A Grand Mahan correspondent, furnishes the "Carlton Sentinel" with an exciting description of the killing of a Whale which ran in a Weir at Long Island bay, near Woodward's Cove, on the 26th of last month. After several hours of hard work, the ponderous fish was killed. Its length was thirty-seven and a half feet, about twenty feet in circumference, would weigh about twenty-five tons, and make some four or five hundred barrels of oil.

The weather which had been open and mild underwent a change on Friday morning, last. Snow commenced falling and continued during the day, covering the ground to a depth of three or four inches; sleighs and sleds were in use on Saturday, but the snow did not last notwithstanding the heavy frost. On Sunday night ice formed to a depth of two or three inches, and on Monday last the skating rink was covered with skaters, for the first time this winter.

ACCIDENT.—Mr. David Peacock, a respectable artisan of this place had his leg accidentally broken at Eastport on Saturday last. He was brought here, and is under surgical treatment.

Copper is being profitably mined in Newfoundland by a Mr. Bennett. The same gentleman is engaged in quarrying the finest of statuary marble. In Yarmouth, N. S., a flour Skirt factory has just been started; the Tribune says the Yarmouth-made article is cheaper, more durable, and a better fit than can be obtained abroad.

Professor Louis of Harvard University, pronounces the New York Herald's cable telegram respecting the sight of 12,000 meteors from Greenwich Observatory, a bogus affair. Several of our city contemporaries have been "sold" by it, but are slow to acknowledge the fact. The American savans now say the meteors may fall on Nov. 13, 1867!

STILL ANOTHER TURN OF THE SCREW.—It seems to us that the Customs House authorities on the American side are pushing matters too far if what we are told is correct. We are informed they insist on levying duties on oxen going over from this side to work in the woods, and that they will not accept bonds, but insist on unconditional payment of the duties. This Chinese policy will seriously interfere with business between the two sides of the river, and will bear equally heavy on British and American citizens. American teams are allowed to work on this side and pass back and forth without any restrictions whatever.—[St. Stephen Courier.]

A soldier named Delaney, shot himself this morning at the Exhibition Building. He died almost immediately. No cause assigned.—[Col. Farmer.]

At a public meeting recently held in Dalhousie, a Resolution was passed to establish a Seminary at that place.

Arrangements have been made by the Postmaster-General for the despatch of the mail from St. Andrews to Grand Manan on Fridays, instead of Saturdays as heretofore.

While the Anti papers here and in P. E. Island denounce, as a sham, the recent proposition to pay the Island \$800,000, the Montreal Herald, also bitterly Anti, intimates that the Canadian Ministry "is substantially ready, in some way or other, to give the people of Prince Edward's Island nearly a million of money."

SHIPPED.

On the 6th inst. at the residence of Major Samuel Johnson, St. George, N. B., by the Rev. John McGivern, Mr. Robert A. Starn, to Miss Isabel Kidd, all of St. George, N. B.

Ship News.

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS.

ARRIVED.

Nov. 21, Schr. Horace E. Bell, Barnard, New York, 200 lbs. flour, J. Murdoch.
Caravan, Helm, Calais, Sundries.
22, Matilda, Stinson, St. Stephen, Sundries.
23, Jane, Clark, Boston Coals & flour.
25, Harry, Hunt, Boston ballast.

Bgt. Emily Comer, Waycott, New York, ballast, H. Ross.
26, Oliver, Hyland, Boston, ballast, E. Lorimer.

Nov. 21, Schr. Horace E. Bell, Barnard St. George, flour, J. Murdoch.
Bgt. Mary Rideout, Murdoch, Glasgow, Deals, J. McAdam & Sons.
22, Caravan, Helm, St. George, Sundries.
24, Emma, Lord, Calais, sundries.
Harriet, Britt, Boston, 2100, sleepers R. Ross.
Wm. & Ann, McCutchen, Frenchman's Bay, Sundries.
26, Anglo American, Nickerson, New York, Laths & J. McAdam & Son.

LECTURE.

THIS EVENING, in the TOWN HALL, BY

Rev. B. WILSON.

Subject: "VICTORIA—her Life and Times."

Intimation.

THE Honorary and Resident Members of the St. Andrew's Society, are requested to meet in Gove's Hall, on FRIDAY the 30th, at 8 p. m., for the transaction of important special business.

Nov. 23. CHARLES H. GRAY, President.

St. Andrew's Society.

THE ANNUAL DINNER will be held in Gove's Hall, on Friday the 30th, at 7 p. m. Officers of the Army, Navy and Volunteer Force, in FULL UNIFORM.

St. Andrews, Nov. 23, 1866.

ST. ANDREW'S SOCIETY.

"Nemo me impune lacessit."

THE Annual Dinner of the ST. ANDREW'S SOCIETY of St. Andrews, Will be held in the Hall of C. M. Gove, Esq., St. Andrews, on the EVENING of Friday, 30th Nov. 1866.

The President of the Society in the Chair.

Dinner will be served at seven o'clock. Side seats and tables of refreshments will be provided for Ladies introduced by Gentlemen holding dinner tickets.

Gentlemen purchasing dinner tickets will be furnished with ladies tickets.

The St. Stephen Brass Band will be in attendance.

Gentlemen's Tickets \$2.00 each, can be procured at the Stores of Messrs. J. Russell Bradburn, Wm. Whitlock, and Mrs. Thompson, or from any member of the Committee of Management.

CHARLES H. GRAY, PRESIDENT.

Debates of the House of Assembly.

IN accordance with a Resolution of the House of Assembly, at its last session, the undersigned will receive tenders for Publishing the Debates of said House during its next annual Session. Tenders to be forwarded to Dr. Dow, chairman of the committee, on or before Tuesday, the first day of January next, and to state the rate per sheet, Imperial Quarto, with three columns on each page, and in all respects similar to the Debates of 1865. The number 4,500, on a sheet of four pages, to be published, three times a week at least, from Monday to be furnished by the Reporters, and to be delivered, cut in single sheets, in some Room in the Province Hall or adjacent Offices. The tender will also state the rate for each additional one hundred copies which may be required.

Also for Reporting the Debates in the next session of 1867, use of Assembly, undertaking that there shall be at least two Reporters to be approved by the committee, who will furnish from day to day, a full Report of the Debates in this House, in manuscript fairly written, and for Printers use, Reporting separately or for both services combined, the undersigned having the right of deciding which way the contract shall be made.

It is understood that the whole matter furnished by the Reporters shall be published, and the Contract shall be completed within seven days after the session is closed.

The lowest approved tender to be accepted.

H. M. DOW, CHARLES CONNELL, A. RAINSFORD WETMORE, T'ron, Nov. 23, 1866.

SELLING OFF! SELLING OFF!

A large and good stock of DRY GOODS, at the Albion House.

This Selling Off, has now continued for four years; and we are determined to stick to it. Come along and secure your money's worth, at the Albion House. Water St.

JOHN S. MAGER.

Flour, Pork & Corn.

Ex "Mary Ellen," from New York: 250 B. BLS. superfine Extra State and R. H. Extra Ohio Flour, assorted brands. 200 Bushels Corn, 15 Bbls. extra Mess Pork. Nov. 12, 1866. J. W. STREET.

Havana Cigars.

17 M Havana Cigars. Imported and sold by TODD, CLEWLEY & CO. St. Stephen, N. B. June 1866.

F. CASSIDY,

Harbor Master,

FOR THE HARBORS OF

Leopraux and New River.

REAL

PUBLIC.

By virtue of a Power certain Indenture the 7th day of May, 1 Maloney and Eliza A. and Harrie B. Hatch, him duly assigned to will for the purpose of money and interest, b

Friday, the 30th instant, at 1

The premises desc Water Lot No. Seven vision, of the Town P ing a front of thirty extending to the rear Terms of Sale.—O and the remainder in RE

St. Andrews, Nov. 23, 1866.

GIN, CRUICK.

Ex the "Choice" f

3 Pipes, 1 1/2

30 Bbls. 1 1/2

20 Gr. Casks 1 1/2

100 Cases best pale 1 1/2

10 Red Cases 1 1/2

25 Cases best pale 1 1/2

25 Bbls. English C 1 1/2

20 Chests 1 1/2

20 Half 1 1/2

14 Half 1 1/2

1 Case Orange Ma 1 1/2

65 Cases Brown St 1 1/2

3 Bbls. Sherry W 1 1/2

1 do fine Port W 1 1/2

16 cist. best No. 1 1 1/2

1 do "Yellow 1 1/2

Nov. 13th, 1866.

NEW

40 BOXES & just re

Oct. 24.

REMAINING

Andrew Mr. (Wholesale) Boston Mrs. Sarah Burns Miss Annie Cropley Joan Dow Abigail Emerson William Gillie Mary Ann Hurley John T. Houghton A. D. Johnson James James Luke Kennedy James Kerrin J. Joseph Kimball John A. Lidgeway Joseph Persons calling say "Advertised."

P. O. St. And

New Brunswick

FALL ARR

will leave St. And

tion every Monday

a m. Returning

for St. Andrews

Saturday, at 9 a.

An Express Tr

Station every Mo

in time for the

leave St. Andrews

a special Train

Monday afternoon

John.

Agent St. John—

Woodstock.

St. Andrews, O

Selling

At B

Thirty

THE Subscribers

and well as

stock consists in

Broad Cloth

Casement, Two

Homespun, Free

Poplin, Colours

Lustrous, Alpaca

Prints, white and

Osnaburgs, Cam

Failley, Hareg

Umbrilla, Cors

Holberg in Cost

Shirts, Co

Handkerchiefs in

Woolen and Cotti

and Damask, in

Carpetings, Blis

blue and fancy

Also a large as

ing, Boots and S

The whole to

subscribers are

Goods, business

