



DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE
Cures all cases of
ANEMIA,
and all diseases
caused by
POOR BLOOD.
It is the only
remedy for
PALENESS,
and all
diseases
caused by
poor blood.

COMPLAINTS.
It is the only
remedy for
all cases of
anemia, and
all diseases
caused by
poor blood.

MONETARY COMPLAINTS.
It is the only
remedy for
all cases of
anemia, and
all diseases
caused by
poor blood.

NOT BE DISCREDITED.
It is the only
remedy for
all cases of
anemia, and
all diseases
caused by
poor blood.

RE FOR WHOPPING COUGH.
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anemia, and
all diseases
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Portry

WOMAN.

(DISSECTED BY A MAN.)

A woman is like—but stay—
What a woman is like, who can say?
There is no living with or without one?
Love like a fly,
Now an ear, now an eye;
Boy—but always buzzing about one.

When she is tender and kind,
And like to my mind,
(And Sally was so, I remember):
She's like to—oh dear!
She's a gold—very dear,
As a ripe melting peach in September.

If she laugh and she chat,
Play, joke and all that,
And with smiles and good humor she meets me,
She's like a rich dish
Of venison and fish
That cries from the table, "Come eat me."

But she'll plague and vex you,
Distract and perplex you;
Faint hearted and ranging,
Unsettled and changing.
What do you think she is like?
Like a sand? Like a rock?
Like a wheel? Like a clock?
Ay, like a clock that is always at strike.

Her head is like the island folks tell on,
Which nothing but money can dwell on,
Her heart's like an orange, so nice;
She gives for each lover a slice,
In truth, she's to me,
Like the wind, like the sea,
Whose raging will hearken to no man.

Like a mill, like a pile,
Like a sail, like a whale,
Like an axe, like a glass,
Whose image is constant to no man.

Like a fly, like a shower,
Like a sea, like a pie,
Like a fox, like a pea,
Like a thief, like a brief,
She's like nothing on earth—but a woman

Interesting Tale.

THE WAY OF ESCAPE.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

My heart ached for the wretched man. His
depression was over; his nerves unstrung; the
normal sensibilities of a fine moral nature,
quicker, after a brief torpor, into most acute
perceptions. Such a beggarly face! Such
hopeless eyes! I see the picture now, as a
haunting specter.

Let the memory of this hour, so burdened
by pain and repentance, be as a wall of
defense around you in all the future, I said.

He looked at me drowsily. Slowly shaking
his head, he replied:

"Such memories are no defense. My soul
is full of them. When temptation assails,
they fall away, and I am at the mercy of mine
enemy, who rushes in, like a hungry wolf, to
kill and to destroy."

He there no help for you, then? I asked.

"He there his eyes and very still. If an
artist could have seen his face then, and
faithfully caught its expression, those who looked
upon the image must have felt such pity in
their hearts as makes the eyes grow dim with
tears."

I fear not, he answered, after a little while
in a hopeless kind of way.

"It cannot be. I spoke confidently and
surely. No man is given over to such un-
reason. There must be, and there is, a way
of escape from every evil."

"Exempt the evil of a bad and degrading
habit—that vile second nature," he answered.

"The steady current of which is forever bear-
ing him downward, downward, toward a storm-
wrecked ocean. He may seize the oars in
alarm, as I have done scores of times, and
pull against the current, making head for a
little while. But human strength avails not
here. The arms grow weary, the spirit flags—
it is easier to drift than row, and down the
current bears him again. It is the history of
thousands and tens of thousands, and I am no
exception."

"It cannot be, I answered. There is help
for every man, no matter how weak, nor how
beset by enemies, else God's word must fail."

"It does fail, I think, he answered, in a
gloomy, despairing kind of way.

"No! no! no! Quickly and emphatically
did I reject his conclusion.

"Have it as you will. I shall not argue the
point. He spoke almost bitterly.

"Then, I say, there is help for every man,

no matter where he is or what he is. We
cannot fall so low that the Everlasting arms
are not still beneath us, ready to bear us up-
ward to mortal heights of safety.

Oh, that those arms would bear me up-
ward! almost groined my poor friend. I have
no strength in myself. I cannot climb. Un-
less lifted by another, I must perish.

So bad as that? I said.

Just so bad, he answered, slowly and bit-
terly. This second nature I have made for
myself, is my ruler. Reason, conscience, the
love of my wife and children, my good repu-
tation, pride, manliness—all human powers
and virtues are its slaves. And such a bond
age!

There was not a ray of hope in his dreary
eyes.

You must try again, I said, cheerily. No
man need be a slave.

Easily said! was his impatient answer;
while yet all men are slaves to some habit
from which they cannot break.

Say, rather, from which they will not
break.

You look me with idle words.

No; I speak only the words of truth and
sobriety. There is human strength, and
there is divine strength. The Everlasting
arms are always beneath us, ready to bear us
up, if we will but lean upon and trust them.
Human strength is but as a broken reed; di-
vine strength is sure as God himself. It never
fails.

There came into his heavy eyes a feeble
play of light. The stern rejection that sat
upon his lips faded off.

In our own strength, nothing, I said; in
God's strength, all.

I saw his hands moving in an uncertain
way. Then they rested one against the other
suddenly they were clasped together in a
kind of spasm, while his eyes flew upward
in a wild, half-deepening appeal to God, his lips
beginning out the words—

Save me, or I am lost!

Even now, memory gives back the thrill
that swept along my nerves as his cry pen-
etrated my ears.

Never from any human soul went up, un-
heard, a prayer like that. He who once and
forever took upon himself our nature, and who
went in all points tempted as we are, yet with-
out sin and who is touched always with the
feeling of our infirmity, stands close beside us,
looking at the door of our hearts, that he
may come in and help and save us. All this
is powerless before him. Impure desires flee
from his presence or like night birds when the
sun arises; and the cords of evil habits are
broken, as the withes that bound the arms of
Samson, at his lightest touch.

I waited for a little while without speaking,
watching him closely, to see if he would rise
to anything like confidence. Gradually, the
hard, desponding look faded from his counte-
nance, and I saw a calm resolve begin to show
itself about his mouth.

One effort more, he said, at last, speaking
slowly, but very firmly. One effort more, but
in my own strength. I have tried that too
often, and shall never try it again. I give up
the struggle as hopeless. If God fails me, I
am lost.

What a fearful crisis! If God fail? He
never fails—is never nearer to us, nor stronger
in our hearts, than at the moment when, despair-
ing of our own strength, we turn to him. The
only danger lies in our not trusting him fully.

But how shall I trust him? How shall I
get a transfer of his strength to my will?
How is it that his power can supplement my
weakness? I am always down in the valley
of sin and shame; how am I to get upon the
mountains of purity, peace and safety? Will
he bear me up on the wings of an eagle?
Or must I climb and climb, from day to day,
until I reach the summit?

You must climb, I said.

I cannot, I have no strength. I have
tried it a hundred times, and failed. He
answered with returning doubt.

And will fail again, if you trust in your
own strength. But with God given strength,
used as your own, the ascent is sure.

Ah! I see! Light broke all over his face.
See! I see! he repeated. God does not
lift us out of our sin and misery, but gives us
strength, if we ask him in all sincerity,
which we do ourselves.

Yes.

It is very simple and clear. He draws a
long breath of relief, like one who has a load
taken from his mind.

The law of our dependence on God for
help, I said.

Yes. And now I see the meaning of this
moment, in an old hymn I often heard sung
when I was a boy, and which always struck
me as a paradox:—

"When I am weak, then am I strong."

The Christian poet, I answered, lifted into
something of inspiration, often sees truth in
clearer light than we who are down among
the mists and shadows.

Alas! he sighed; your closing words re-
mind me of the depths at which I lie, and the
almost infinite distances above me to which I
must ere out of danger.

And to which you may surely rise if you
will. I answered, with cheerful assurance.

By God-given strength only! he spoke
solemnly.

Aye; never, never for an instant lose sight
of that! Never, no matter how strong you
may feel that you have grown, trust in your-
self. In the hour of temptation, look upwards,
praying in the silence of your heart for
strength to resist.

Best of friends! he exclaimed, in deep emo-
tion; You must have been sent to me by God.
Hope dawned on a night that has been starless.
I see the way of safety—for me the only way.
No one knows but myself how hard I have
tried to reform, nor in how many ways I have
sought to escape from a terrible thralldom.
But all has been in vain. When this ro-
moreless appetite that has enslaved me, as-
serted itself, my will became as nothing.

Long time we talked, I saying all that I
could to strengthen him.

On the next Sunday, much to my surprise
and pleasure, I saw him at church with his
wife. I could not remember when I had seen
him there before. At the close of the ser-
vice, as I moved down the aisle with the
crowd, some one grasped my hand and gave
it a strong pressure. I turned and looked into
the face of the friend I had tried to save.

Oh, Martin! I said, as I received a glance
full of meaning, and then returned his hand
pressure.

We walked for a few moments side by side
without speaking, and then we separated by
the crowd.

On the Sunday following, he was at church
again; and Sunday after Sunday found him
in the family pew that for years, had seen him
so rarely.

Three or four months went by, and Martin's
feet were still in the paths that led upwards.
But one day, I was shocked to hear that he had
fallen again. On careful inquiry, I learned
that he had been with his wife to an evening
entertainment, given by a citizen of high
rank and standing, whose name is on every
lip as munificent in charity; but who, what-
ever may be his personal conviction, is not
brave enough to banish wine from his gen-
eral board to which he invites his friends.

I learned still further, to my grief and
pain, that the glass which broke down the
good resolution of Martin, and let in upon
the fierce flood of repressed appetite, was pro-
ffered by the hand of this good citizen, as
he

I lost no time in going to my poor friend.
I found him away down the valley of humili-
ation, his soul in the gall of bitterness. Shame
and sorrow were in his heavy eyes; but not
despair. I took hopeful notice of this.

It is very hard for us, all but God-forsaken
wretches! he said, bitterly, after the first
formal sentences had passed between us. Mr.
— is a man of generous feeling. He
gives, in a princely way, to churches and to
charities; is one of our best and most liberal
citizens; and yet, after I have taken a few
steps heavenward, he puts a stumbling block
in my way and I fall back towards hell!

You could not have fallen over any stum-
bling block man or devil might place in your
way. I answered, if you had been walking in
divine, instead of human strength.

Will do I know that, he replied.

And so, I said, let this sad fall keep you in
a more vivid remembrance of human weak-
ness. Never for one instant trust in yourself.
Stand perpetually on guard. The price of
your liberty is eternal vigilance.

It is a hard fight, he said, with a sigh, des-
pondingly.

Life is a warfare, I replied. We are all
beset with enemies, who know too well our
vulnerable places, enemies that never sleep;
implacable, cruel, ever seeking our destruction.
I, you, all men have them. Trusting only in
human strength, no one gains a victory; but
in divine strength the issue of a battle is sure.
And so, my friend, gird up your loins again,
be wary and vigilant.

Hope and courage came back into his heart.
"Beware of ambush," I said, as I parted
from him that day. "The enemy coming on
you unawares, is more to be dreaded than
when he forms his line of attack to the sound
of trumpets. Seek no conflicts; keep off his
ground; but when he comes forth to meet
you, giving challenge, do battle in the name of
the Lord."

(To be continued.)

The Story of a French Freemason—How His Life was Saved.

(From the London Times.)

The present war has been prolific in il-
lustrations of the value of Freemasonry in dan-
gerous emergencies, and the anecdotes are
endless of the lives saved by its means.
Among the cart loads of wounded of both
nations which arrived from Sedan were two
men, whose consideration for each other was
so marked as to occasion inquiry. They were
the Prussian and the French uniform respect-
ively, and though neither could understand a
word of the other's language they shared their
ration, and seemed to be interchanging signals
of amity all day long. Their story was a very
simple one. The Prussian who is an officer,
and a man of 35 or so, with a stern, grave face
and a heavy overhanging moustache, had met
the Frenchman, who is at least a dozen years
his junior, on the battlefield, the latter being
supported by a couple of comrades.

Twice did the wave of the conflict bring
these men in contact, and on the last occasion
the Prussian, who was himself badly wounded
in the chest, pressed the young Frenchman
hard, and had indeed his sword uplifted to ad-
minister the coup de grace, when the latter,
who was faint from the loss of blood, made a
hasty sign to his victor which caused the latter
to stay his hand. Parley was impos-
sible, both from the exigencies of language and
the turmoil of battle; and besides, both men
lost consciousness and fell at each other's side.

It turned out that the young Frenchman had
been a Freemason a few months before the
outbreak of the war, and he had instinctively
made the sign by means of which mem-
bers of the fraternity are taught to ask their
brethren for help. The Prussian was an old
Mason, who recognized it instantly, who, as
instinctively paused, and before there was
time for consideration both men fainted away.
When consciousness was restored they found
themselves side by side, and with the land
dying round them.

By a strange coincidence, their wound-
ers' such that each could give the other
some slight relief, and the late enemies em-
ployed their weary hours, in which they lay
disabled and unattended, in rendering their
kindnesses to each other, and in thus convert-
ing the friendship, which had begun so strange-
ly. When help came, they petitioned to be
permitted to keep together, telling their story
with considerable effluence to the doctor,
who after some time came to them on the field.

This gentleman, who was not a military sur-
geon, but a member of the blessed society
which dwelt from Geneva, raised his hands in
pleased astonishment at the tale he heard,
and at once showed himself to be a Free-
mason too; so that three brethren of the mys-
tic tie were to be seen wondering over the
strange chance which had thrown them to-
gether.

The wounded men were supremely satis-
fied at the result, and their story has given them
quite a celebrity among their fellow-sufferers.
At Igas, where the French prisoners were
placed after the capitulation of Sedan, and
where, it is but too true, they were all but
starving some of their numbers contrived to
make it known to their captors that they were
Masons, and though this was ineffectual in
any instance, the sturdy and unimpaired
Prussian laughing the Masonic gestures to
scorn, when he succeeded in obtaining the
little comforts which were price-less. A stout
trooper was seen handing a warm fricassee
to one prisoner, and giving part of his ration
to another; and explained this conduct to an
inquirer with a sheepish smile which spoke
volumes. "They are my brothers," though I
have fought with them, and they are hungry
and cold, and must be helped. They would
do it for me." These are mere typical cases.
But it is impossible to mix much with the
troops, particularly after a battle, without
hearing of kindred instances of Masonic use-
fulness.

A Savage Grizzly.

On the 18th ult., says the San Jose Inde-
pendent, three men whose names are unknown,
but who had been keeping a dairy on a
San Benito Rancho, came to their death in a
most horrible manner. On Thursday one of
their cows strayed away and was lost. On
the next morning before breakfast, two of
them started out to take a look for the mis-
sing animal. After travelling on the ravine for
some distance they discovered the cow lying
among the brush.

Thinking she was asleep they went up to
start her home; but it appears that the cow
had been killed by a grizzly, who was at this
ed the bear leaped upon the foremost one, and
throwing him to the ground, tore out his en-
terails, and then seizing the second, caught his
head in his mouth, and bit it entirely off, man-
aging it fearfully. The bear then resumed
his position by the body of the dead cow.

The man who was first attacked did not die
immediately, but had strength enough left to
drag himself a short distance from the spot
in the mean time the span left at the camp

having prepared breakfast, went out to call up
his companions.

Finding their trail he followed it until he
saw the cow lying in the bushes, and thinking
he would drive her home he approached the
spot, when the bear springing upon him in-
stantly killed him, mauling him in a most
horrible manner. The surviving victim who
was lying in the brush at a short distance
from the scene, witnessed his approach and
death, but was so terribly wounded that he
was unable to give any warning. The bodies
were found a short time afterward and con-
veyed to camp, where the survivor died dur-
ing the ensuing night, after relating the affair
as we have stated above. The bear is the
same one that has been in that vicinity for
the past ten years, it being known from its
peculiar track, having lost three of the toes
from one of its feet.

The Oldest Relic of Humanity.

The oldest relic of humanity extant is the
skeleton of one of the earlier Pharaohs, en-
cased in its original burial robes, and wonder-
fully perfect considering its age, which was
deposited eighteen or twenty months ago in the
British Museum, and is justly considered the
most valuable of its archaeological treasures.

The lid of the coffin which contains the royal
mummy was inscribed with the name of its
occupant, Pharaoh Merneptah, who succeeded
the heir of the builder of the Great Pyramid
about ten centuries before Christ. The mon-
arch whose crumbling bones and leathery in-
strument are now exciting the wonder gazers
of London, reigned in Egypt before Solomon
was born, and only eleven centuries or so after
Mozaim, the grandson of father Noah, the
first of the Pharaohs, had been gathered to
his fathers. The skeleton of the deluge
would scarcely have been obliterated when
this man of the early world lived, moved, and
had his being.

Apocryphal of an absurd contest that recently
took place in England, in which competition
"good character, business habits, neatness of cos-
tume and respectability," were the chief points,
the following witty verses have been published.

"The Ten Little Niggers," made so popular by
the Christy's, of course suggested the lines:—

Ten little hermits, sitting in a line,
One answered saucily, and then there were nine.
Nine little hermits, trying to be great;
One looked too pompously, and then there were
eight.

Eight little hermits—one came from Devon,
Not quite gentle enough—and then there were
seven.

Seven little hermits—one was up to tricks,
Glancing at the gentlemen—and then there were
six.

Six little hermits, eager all to strive;
One fell to quarrelling, and then there were five.
Five little hermits, coming up their store;
One showed his dirty hands, and then there were
four.

Four little hermits evidenced their glee—
One not "respectably"—and then there were
three.

Three little hermits said it was "a do";
One said it badly—and then there were two.
Two little hermits wished it all was done;
One yawned too plainly, and then there was one.
One little hermit thought it "ramous fun";
She took the prize—and then there were none.

A tall, long-jointed Yankee from up coun-
try, distinguished by a little head perched on
a crane's neck, accounted with a swallow-tail
coat and pantaloons that refused to be
coaxed down to his ankles, boots shining with
tallow, and hat that scorned over a half inch of
brim, stalked into a city hotel lately to get
what he called a "fancy dinner." Being seated
at the table, and asked by a servant what
he would have:

"Waal I s'warn, I don't know," said he, eat-
ing his soup, and the long array of friends—
doux, coquettes, ragouts, a together, "kicks
shaw" on the bill of fare, which confounded
him with their variety, while he despaired of
grappling with them all, "what would you
take squire, if you were in my place? I can't
eat all of I never was to have another meal
of vittles from now till the snow flies."

"Wouldn't you like some soup?" said the
waiter.

"Waal squire, you're 'bout right, I reckon;
bring on your soup, and I'll pitch into your
biled vittles. You tax all the sum they say,
and it's hard chosin', so I'll stay on plate
'through the loaf—I will if I can!"

Evil and idle words in my seem, as they are
uttered, light and trivial things; yet if light,
they are like the flames of the middle dyer,
each feather with that on the slightest
breath of wind will fan the germ of a serious
wrong.

Turkey has mastered the secrets of the
entire system.

TELEGRAPH NEWS.

LONDON, Oct. 15.
The London Times of this morning calls upon the Government to enforce the Enrollment Act against the departure of Irishmen to enter the service of France.
Ridley, Son & Co., Liverpool merchants, interested in American trade, have suspended.
Steamer "Scotia" went aground Saturday at Queenstown in a fog and had a narrow escape. Tugs were sent to her rescue and got her afloat.

Varsailles, Oct. 15.
The reports of the French successes before Paris are untrue, and are invented for the purpose of rousing the courage of the people. The Prussians hold exactly the same position they occupied the 19th of September.
Two small skirmishes between the outposts on Thursday and Friday are the only encounters that have occurred during the week.
Soissons, after an obstinate defence of four days, has capitulated to the German forces.

New York, Oct. 15.
Late war news tends to confirm the report that Bismarck has cut his way out from Metz and is now at Unionville.
The Prussians have taken Orleans and burned part of the city.
It is alleged that Prussia asks the cooperation of England in favor of peace.
Three opening shots of the Prussian bombardment of Paris, were fired from Bellerophon on Friday.

New York, Oct. 17.
Matanzas has been visited by a terrific hurricane and inundation. Two thousand lives reported lost, and enormous destruction of property, including several shipwrecks.
Gold 113 3/4.

LONDON, Oct. 17—midnight.
Soissons was captured on Sunday morning by the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg, with 4,000 prisoners and 133 guns.
Rumors are rife that negotiations are pending for peace on the basis of the cession of Alsace and Luxembourg.

The marriage of Princess Louise and the Marquis of Lorne will take place in February.
Exiles from Hong Kong to Sept. 27th, state that fresh outrages have been perpetrated by the natives on foreigners in Kin King, and that the missionaries everywhere are threatened with violence and death.

New York, Oct. 17.
Gold 113 3/4.

Diseases such as Consumption, Bronchitis, Debility from Typhoid and other Low Fevers, from excessive grief, strychnine poisoning, and prostration of the vital powers, yield to FELLOWS' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites sooner than any remedy ever before discovered.
The muscles of the stomach are strengthened, digestion becomes complete, the absorbed food takes up nutrition, the blood becomes vitalized and purges the nervous system vigorous; and the thin, pale, or yellow complexion becomes plump and healthy, and regains the ruddy tint of youth.

A correspondent of the "Times" concludes for the truth of a story that 30,000 Prussian needle guns have been discovered, stored away in the warehouse of the Eastern Railway at Paris. Who told him, and how they got there, has not yet been discovered. A further story, which may be true, but which is probably false, is that of the existence of a subterranean passage, with an entrance beyond the fortifications and another in Paris itself. The latter conveying his information to the authorities is said that the latter has it from one of the Prussian engineers in the work, who offers to come to Paris with a safe conduct, to being a German. The subterranean passage is said to have been the work of six years and to have been dug by German workmen on high pay, who were always taken to and from their work blindfolded.

EXCITING YACHT RACE FOR \$5,000.
One of the finest yacht races ever witnessed has just been decided in New London, Conn. harbor. Capt. Williams, of the New York and London steamer City of Boston, the owner of the yacht Jennie, and Mr. Hooper, of Stonington, the owner of the Josephine, each staked \$2,500. The distance was blowing, and both yachts struggled gallantly for the prize, neither being at any time more than 3 1/2 minutes behind the other. The Jennie was better handled, however, and came in the winner in two hours and 45 minutes, 1 1/2 minutes ahead of the Josephine. Over \$6,000 changed hands in outside bets.

Query. If there was only 3 1/2 minutes at any time between the two yachts, how was it the winner came in 1 1/2 minutes ahead of the other.

Terrible Earthquake in Tibet.
Particulars have been received of an earthquake in Tibet some time ago. The account which is supplied by the Near Apostolic of country, states that the first shock was felt at five in the morning. At about the town of Bathang was shaken from end to end, and nearly all the houses, large and small, fell to the ground, burying half the population or more in the ruins. Arsenals, magazines, "the large and splendid Lamas," tenanted by 3,000 Lamas, all descended at once into a vast grave. Then a furious wind sprang up, and a fire broke out, which continued for 12 days, burning up the living and the dead and everything else that the earthquake had spared. 413 Lama priests, 19 Chinese soldiers, 38 Tibetan soldiers, all the Tibetan officials and 2,812 other people were destroyed. The

writer surmises that the earthquake was felt over an extent of 180 miles from east to southwest, and 90 miles from north to south.

—According to the editor of the Chicago "Post"—an estimate party—Prof. Blot is not only the chief of engineers, but is fairly entitled to the appellation of a caterpillar, for the reason that he makes the butter fly.
Hot rolls produce the same effect—ergo, Prof. Blot is a hot roll. How are things for logic.—[Ed. Stand]

The Standard.

SAINT ANDREWS, OCT. 19, 1870.

CATTLE SHOW & FAIR.

The C. C. Agt. Society's Cattle Show & Fair, was held at Bay Side, on Wednesday last, and was one of the best which ever took place. The day was showery, but the attendance was large, and would have been greater had the weather been fine. The arrangements made by the secretary, Mr. Magee, were all that could be desired, and the visitors expressed themselves well satisfied. Although the Society is the oldest in the Dominion, it shows a vigor and vitality highly commendable.

In Domestic Manufactures the display was good, a patchwork quilt by Miss E. J. McCauley, being worthy of special notice. Knit woollen drawers were exhibited, which for durability and warmth surpass any imported. Knitted petticoats and needlework by Miss E. Whitlock were admired, as were also her oil paintings and crayons, a portrait of her father, Mr. S. H. Whitlock, attracted general attention from his life like fidelity.

But the potatoes, best anything of the kind ever seen for quality and size; one of them would be sufficient for a small family's dinner. Oats, wheat, and other grain, it will be seen from the weight were good, and better of a delicious flavor, caused the judges to wish they had some crackers to test it. The honey one of the judges observed, was the sweetest he ever tasted.

The show of Stock was not so large as it would have been had the weather been fine, but as we remark will apply to poultry.

The secretary had the premium list prepared at 1 P. M.; and the President having called on the treasurer paid to the successful competitor the premiums awarded them, the amount, paid was \$144.50, which did not include \$18 paid the day previous to the prize ploughmen. The visitors left the grounds at 4 o'clock. We must not conclude this brief notice without stating that the officers of the society were unremitting in their attention to their duties. Mr. Hitchens deserving thanks for the manner he presided over the field.

The following is a list of the premiums:

- Entire Horses—John Simpson 1st, M. J. C. Andrews, 2d.
- Brood Mares—Wm. McCauley 1st, John Simpson, 2d.
- Cows 3 years old—Jas. McBride 1st, Henry Gow 2d.
- 2 years old—Wm. McCauley 1st, Jas. Orr, 2d.
- 1 year old—J. G. Greenlaw 1st, Wm. H. Simpson 2d.
- Spring Cows—Sam. Craig 1st.
- Farm Horses—Wm. McCauley 1st, Luther Lawrence 2d.
- Bulls 2 years old—Geo. Mowatt 1st, Alex. Gilman 2d.
- Yearling Bulls—John Doherty 1st, John Curry 2d.
- Milk Cows 3 years old—Geo. S. Grimmer 1st, J. H. Mowatt 2d.
- Heifers 2 years old—A. Gilman 1st, Wm. McCauley 2d.
- Yearlings—James Orr 1st, J. Doherty 2d.
- Calves—G. S. Grimmer 1st, John Doherty 2d.
- Oxen pair—John Goudy 1st, J. McFarlan 2d.
- Steers pair 1 year old—Jas. McFarlan 1st, John McFarlan 2d.
- Two years old, James McFarlan 1st, J. H. Mowatt 2d.
- Three years old, J. G. Greenlaw 1st, Four years old, M. Greenlaw.
- Ewe Lambie—Jas. McFarlan 1st, R. Dinsmore 2d.
- Rams under 4 years old—Jas. McFarlan 1st.
- Ewes—M. J. C. Andrews, 1st.
- Ram Lambie—S. Craig 1st, J. McFarlan 2d.
- Pen 5 Lambs—M. J. C. Andrews.
- Wheat 1 bushel—Jesse C. Bartlett 1st, Jas. Linton, 2d.
- Barley—Thomas Orr 1st, Jas. Orr 2d.
- Oats—Jas. Linton 1st, M. Greenlaw 2d.
- Black wheat—Jas. Linton 1st, Thos. Orr 2d.
- Indian Corn—Jas. Linton 1st, J. B. Hill 2d.
- Thos. Orr 3d.
- Bush Beans—Moses Greenlaw, John McFarlan.
- Peas—Chris Greenlaw 1st, Jas. Linton 2d.
- Vetches—John Doherty 1st.
- Celery—S. H. Whitlock 1st.
- Carrots—Thomas Finlay 1st.
- Field Beets—James Linton.
- Potatoes, Carters or Jacksons—J. R. Hill.
- White Blueberries, M. J. C. Andrews, Peach Blows, Sam. Craig, Best unmixed, S. Craig, R. Eastman.
- Mangolds—J. E. Holt.
- Parsnips—James Linton.
- Squashes—Chris Greenlaw.
- Onions—John B. Hill.
- Turnips—Thos. Johnson, 6 weighed 49 3/4 lb.
- Grass Seed—J. Cathcart 1st, 45 1/2 lb. Thos. Orr 2d, 45 lb.

Turnip seed—Edward DeWolfe.
Beet do—do.
Flax do—do.
Dried Woollen Cloth—Jas. Linton 1st, John Curry 2d.
Satinette—John McFarlan 1st, Jas. Linton 2d.
Cotton & Wool twilled, coloured—Jas. Linton.
Cotton & Wool plain, coloured—J. B. Hill.
Flannel & Wool—Jas. Linton.
Twilled Flannel Cotton & Wool—Chris Greenlaw.
Plain Flannel cotton & wool—Woolen Socks—John Cathcart, 1st, Thos. Orr 2d.
Dyed Mitts—John B. Hill 1st, Jos. Linton 2d.

Dyed Yarn—Robert Eastman.
White Yarn—John B. Hill, R. Eastman 2d.
Grey Yarn—John B. Hill 1st, L. Lawrence 2d.
Woolen Shawls—Alex. Gilman.
Blankets—J. B. Hill 1st, L. Lawrence 2d.
Heath Rug—Jas. McBride 1st, E. J. Simpson 2d.

Patchwork Quilt—Eliza Jane McCauley 1st, James Linton 2d.
Butter—Chris Greenlaw 1st, B. Pettigrove 2d.
M. J. C. Andrews 3d.
Honey—Jas. Orr.
Pot Flowers—J. B. Hill 1st, R. Eastman 2d.
J. G. Greenlaw 3d.
Fruit—Geo. S. Grimmer 1st, J. C. Bartlett 2d.
R. Eastman 3d.
Black Spanish Fowls—John Curry 1st, B. Pettigrove 2d.
Mix d Fowls—E. Simpson, 1st, L. Lawrence 2d.

Turkeys—John McFarlan 1st, C. Greenlaw 2d.
Unenumerated Articles.
Pictures—S. H. Whitlock.
Hair Wreath—Edward Simpson.
Wreath—Jesse C. Bartlett.
Table Matt—Wm. McCauley.
Bonquet—S. H. Whitlock.
Drawers—John Linton.
Coverlid—John Curry.
Woolen Gloves—Joseph Linton 1st, J. C. Bartlett 2d.
Early Rose Potatoes—Ed. D. W. B.
Mass Rose do—Wm. Robinson.

CAPPING THE CLIMAX.—Mr. Lind, a member of the Government, having been appointed Surveyor General, now comes before his constituents for reelection. No one outside the Executive could be found who would accept the office and associate himself with a Government which is so distasteful to the whole country. The Government has reduced its members to five; why? simply because they could not fill up their ranks, and the people know it. The reorganization, however, does not lessen the expense materially, as the Heads of Departments remain as heretofore. The meeting of the Legislature will however settle matters and give the Government a boost, to use one of their members' expressions, which will relieve the country of their misrule.

DEATH OF GEN. R. E. LEE.—American papers announce the death of Gen. Lee, the great leader of the Confederate army. Gen. Lee was a great and good man, a scholar and a gentleman, it is admitted even by those who were his bitterest foes during the war. As a soldier he had no equal in his native country, and other nations regarded him as the Captain of the age.

The remains of the late Mr. J. Ambrose Street were brought on in the Steam train Friday last, and interred in the Cemetery. Mr. Street was universally respected in his native town, for his gentlemanly bearing and kindness of heart, and when we say that he was deservedly popular, we only repeat the sentiments of the numerous friends who sincerely regret his sudden demise.

Recent Sales of Real Estate in this Town, have shown that the value of property is rising, and that persons from abroad, look forward to better days for the place.

A FINE NEW BARQUE built by Messrs. J. and C. Short, of St. Stephen, for Chisholm & Bolton of that place, and Messrs. DeWolfe & Co. of Liverpool, was launched on the 11th inst. from their building yard at St. Stephens. She is named the "Windermere"—is 162 feet long, 34 ft beam, 19 ft hold, and registers 635 tons or 900 carpenter's measurement. She is thoroughly built and fastened to class 8 years at Bureau Veritas, and is commanded by Capt. Bureau Veritas. The ship was built since the 1st of June, when the keel was laid; and adds another laurel to the fame of the Messrs. Short, as shipbuilders.

A late Order in Council requires that all promissory notes, drafts, or bills of exchange, under twenty dollars, hereafter made, drawn, accepted, or payable out of Canada, but not negotiated therein, shall be stamped. Another Order in Council has been promulgated to regulate the importation of thoroughbred livestock to the improvement of stock in the Dominion. It will be necessary to furnish the Customs Collector with a certificate of identification and a pedigree, or something of that nature to show the purity of the blood of the animal.

A woman has carried off the \$500 prize for the best managed farm in Oxfordshire, England.

HEAVY GALE.—About half-past four yesterday afternoon, the sky assumed a black hue to the Northward, and in a few minutes the wind blew a hurricane from the north-west, lashing the water in the river and harbor into foam, and dashing it upon the wharves. Several vessels at the wharves broke from their fastenings, but by the exertions of the people, they were secured without doing much damage. The gale continued during the night.

Gen. Grant using his prerogative as President has GRANTED pardon to the QUAST officers engaged in the last federal rebellion. It is said that they have made promises of good behavior in future. According to this theory, all the jails in the States might as well be emptied at once, all the officials connected with them dismissed and a saving effected in each county. For what prisoner is there at present under duress, that would not promise "and swear if necessary" to become a good and obedient citizen could be set his release before him on such easy terms.

That this GRANTED pardon is a political move is freely admitted, even by some of the most staunch republicans, they hoping by this measure to retain office for some years longer, not only that they may live on the spoils of office, wrong from the most over taxed people now existing, but they fondly and madly anticipate giving a new lease to the present administration that John Bull will be compelled to take part in the present complications of affairs on the European continent. That this is the ardent wish of a large proportion of the citizens of the States may be inferred from the leading articles of the most influential papers, which ponder to the public mind in this style:—"Only let England get entangled in this present war, then will we send in our Alabama claims. Then will we give feigns free scope to ravage the Dominion; all questions of right or wrong we will leave to abeyance, seize our opportunity and dictate our own terms." That this is the general received opinion entertained in the States no one acquainted there will attempt to deny. "Vix general editorial remarks on Mr. Hughes' speech last week." There are two sides to every question, but Conan Jonathan can only see one of them.

Respect to the Memory of Gen. Robert E. Lee.

Richmond, Va., advices of the 13th, are as follows:—

Richmond presents to-day a scene of mourning seldom witnessed in this generation. The stores and public buildings are all closed, and the bells in all parts of the city are to ring. On many doors are pictures and photographs draped in crepe, with evergreen. The feeling that he ought to be buried at the State expense is universal, and the Legislature, in making this request of his family, reiterates the public opinion. Governor Walker sent the following message to the General Assembly this afternoon:—

"With unaffected grief, I announce to you the painful intelligence of the death of Robert E. Lee, at Lexington, yesterday morning. He died as he had lived, a noble example of sublime principles, and the teachings of a Christian religion. He goes down to the tomb amid the lamentations of an affectionate and sorrowing people. Of excited public and private virtue in his life and career, he filled the full measure of our conception of a man."
A stricken family, a bereaved State and an affected people bow with reverence and humility before this visitation of Divine Providence. It is fitting that you, the representatives of the people should take such appropriate action as the melancholy occasion suggests, and I believe you would but give expression to the universal desire of the people should you solicit the interment of his remains upon grounds owned by the State at Hollywood Cemetery, where hereafter they may raise a monumental shaft, commemorative alike of their sincere and lasting affection for the man, and their profound appreciation of his greatness and goodness.

A joint resolution was unanimously passed expressive of the deep sorrow of both Houses, and one requesting the body to be turned over to the State for interment.

A joint committee was appointed to go to Lexington and escort his remains here, if the request is granted, and the Legislature adjourned.

Since our last issue, Dr. Robert Thompson, has passed away. He died on Wednesday 1st, and was interred in the family vault on Saturday. The Doctor filled many important offices, and was universally respected for his many virtues. His familiar presence will be missed by his numerous friends throughout the country.

—Her Majesty, who at the first contributed £500 to the funds of the National Society for Aid to the Sick and Wounded in War, has now graciously consented to become its patroness.

—The Archbishop of Quebec died in Quebec on the 12th, in the 72nd year of his age.

—A Manitoba special telegram to the Toronto Globe, says a petition, having over 700 names attached, has been presented to Governor Archibald, asking that search be made for Scott's remains. It is probable the request will be granted.

MONUMENTOUS ENQUIRY.—No diseases are more trying to the temper or more exhausting to the constitution than diseases of the pulmonary organs, brought about either, but not always, from exposure to wet and cold. Whenever we feel the first symptoms of a cough it will only be necessary to Dr. Wilson's Pulmonary Cherry Balsam to obtain immediate ease. All lung complaints are speedily removed and cured by the use of this unequalled remedy. When ever persons subject to pul-

monary disorders feel exhausted or out of sorts, they should immediately resort to this wonderful restorative. All tender chested persons will save endless misery by adopting this treatment.

Dr. Wilson's Family Anti-Bilious Pills are the best medicine now on sale in this city, the ingredients of which are so unobjectionable that they cannot harm the most delicate constitution. They are recommended entirely of medicinal herbs. They are the prohibition of a doctor who has made it his study to alleviate the ills to which the human family are all liable. They must therefore be hailed with delight as supplying a want long felt in this country.

It is a rare thing for any physician to prepare or compound a medicine the maintenance of which is kept secret. The only exception we know of is Dr. Duv's Surgeon's Ointment. This we believe they all concede from their confidence in the inventor and from the virtues of the article itself, and many of them use it in their practice with the greatest success.

Extract of a letter from a respectable druggist, ordering a quantity of the celebrated Clark's Dory Compound Powders:—"I must say the Dory Compound Powders are the best horse medicine I ever sold at any rate they give general satisfaction, which I consider the best evidence of their excellence. I am the first person who introduced them here, and they take well. I think I shall be able to sell a large quantity the coming fall and winter. I can send you numerous certificates regarding their effect if you desire it."

SHARRIED.

On the 11th inst., in All Saints' Church, by the Rev. W. Q. Ketchum, Mr. John Cunningham to Miss Mary Wiley, all of this Parish.

DIED.

At New York, on the 7th inst., after a short illness, John Ambrose, aged 32 years, older son of J. W. Street, Esq.

Ship News.

PORT OF SAINT ANDREWS.

ARRIVED.

- Oct. 4, Schr. Uica, Maloney, Boston, Flour, &c. A. Maloney and others.
- 5, Matilda, Sumner, St. Stephen, gen. cargo.
- 11, Lagoon, Thomas, Eastport, ballast.
- Daisy, Waycott, Portland, Flour, Express, R. Ross.
- 18, John Taylor, Waycott, Portland, Express Co. Flour.

DEPARTED.

- Oct. 2, Schr. Bell, Simpson, Portland, Flour, R. Ross.
- 8, Brig. Forester, Clark, Boston, 3200 sleepers, R. Ross.
- Harriet, Britt, Hingham, Demolock bark, R. Ross.
- 15, Daisy, Waycott, Portland, 2000 sleepers, R. Ross.
- 18, John Taylor, Waycott, St. Stephen, Flour, &c. Murchie & Co.

IN THE SUPREME COURT.

IN EQUITY.

Between Henry William Wickham, Charles Eaton, Thomas and John Field, on behalf of themselves and the other Defendant holders, vs. The New Brunswick and Canada Railway and Land Company (Limited), Plaintiffs, and

The New Brunswick and Canada Railway and Land Company (Limited), Defendants.

PURSUANT to the order of this Honorable Court made in the above case, on the fourth day of January last, Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned, the Barister therein named, do appoint Thursday, the first day of December next, at Eleven o'clock a.m., at the Railway offices in Saint Andrews, New Brunswick, as the time and place for the Examination of the Accounts of the Receiver in the case, filed by him on the twenty-third day of December last past, and transmitted to me, pursuant to the said order to examine and report thereon.

Dated this Twenty-Second day of September, A. D. 1870.

BENJ. R. STEVENSON, B. R. S. C.

O. A. 12, 75.

Dominion Whiskey.

Just received via Portland, from "Good Farm & Works" distillery, Toronto:

45 BBL'S OLD RYE WHISKY, 2 U.P.P.

For sale by J. W. STREET.

Government House, Ottawa,

Thursday, 22nd day of Sept. 1870.

PRESIDENT:

HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL IN COUNCIL.

ON the recommendation of the Honorable the Minister of Customs and under and in virtue of the 54 Section of the Act 31st Victoria Cap. 6 entitled "An Act respecting the Customs."

His Excellency has been pleased to Order, and it is hereby Ordered, that the Port of Port Bygon attached to the Port of Dover, in the Province of Ontario, be and the same is hereby constituted and appointed to be a Warehousing Port, within the meaning of that Act.

WM. H. LEE, Clerk Privy Council.

Oct 12 31

Government House, Ottawa,

26th day of September 1870.

PRESIDENT:

HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL IN COUNCIL.

ON the recommendation of the Honorable the Minister of Customs and under and in virtue of the authority given by the 5th section of the Act 31st Victoria Cap. 6, entitled "An Act respecting the Customs."

His Excellency has been pleased to Order, and it is hereby Ordered, that the Port of Port Bygon attached to the Port of Dover, in the Province of Ontario, be and the same is hereby constituted and appointed to be a Warehousing Port, within the meaning of that Act.

WM. H. LEE, Clerk Privy Council.

Oct 12 31

Importation of Anti-Improvement of

CUSTOMS DEPT.

OTTAWA, CANADA.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Governor General, by his Excellency, has been pleased to approve of the regulations governing the importation of the improvement of stock, in Victoria, Cap. 9.

REGULATIONS.

1. In all cases a certificate of

given by the breeder of the twin

joined by a certificate of identification

sworn to by the importer, should

be collected at the Port of entry.

2. In addition to the foregoing

shall be required in special cases

evidence to the effect mentioned.

3. A proper pedigree return

of American stock, book, to be

breeder in a certificate.

HORSES OF OTHER BREEDS.

4. Such horses having no such

test certificate of pedigree, or

identification will be sufficient.

5. The breeder's certificate

corrected, giving reference to the

original, but must be true.

HEREFORD CATTLE.

6. The pedigree should refer

herefore to the original.

DAVON CATTLE.

7. The pedigree should refer

herefore to the original.

AYRSHIRE CATTLE.

8. The pedigree should refer

herefore to the original.

SCOTCH CATTLE.

9. In these cases a similar

statement will be required as in

the case of the foregoing.

R. S. M. B.

Commissioner.

Oct 19 31

COUNTY C

THE County Court of the C

will sit at St. Andrews, on

October 12th, at 12 o'clock, noon,

and place all orders of the Court

required to be at this Court

called to give their attendance.

ALEX. S.

Oct 12 31

Public N

IS hereby Given, that the

dent Property, in the

has been assessed as under

and 1870, and unless the

cost of advertising &c.

months from this date, the

according to law.

Elizabeth Gillmor for the

RONAL

St. George, Sep. 20, 1870

NOTIC

ALL persons having any

Estate of Wm. Simp

of St. Andrews, deceased,

shall send the same daily attested

from this date; and all th

estate are required to mak

to

SARAH SI

St. Andrews, Sep. 14, 18

TAYLOR &

ORGANS AND

We are sole agents for

