

The St. Andrews Standard.

PUBLISHED BY A. W. SMITH.]

IN VARIIS SUMMUM EST OPTIMUM.—Cic

[\$2 50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE]

No 23

SAINT ANDREWS NEW BRUNSWICK, JUNE 5, 1872.

Vol 39

BANK OF British North America.

Head Office—London, England.

CAPITAL
One Million Pounds Sterling,
(\$5,000,000.)

Five per cent Interest ALLOWED ON SPECIAL DEPOSITS.

Drafts issued on St. John, New York, Boston,
Portland, also in Ontario, Quebec, Nova Scotia,
Great Britain and Ireland, France, Australia,
California and British Columbia.

Open in St. ANDREWS
Every Day from 10 a. m. till 3 p. m.

JAS. S. LOCKIE,
MANAGER, St. Stephen.

Poetry.

Dora Roschen, the Myth.

Lie down to sleep, fair maiden!

The spindle cold and clear

Hath pierced thy beaming bosom;

The hour of fate is here.

The birds sleep from their singing,

The roses from their bloom;

The wild beasts of the forest

Accept their silent doom.

The fountains in the garden

Sparkle and leap no more;

The bees forsake the blossom—

Their busy toll is o'er.

The moths dream on the rafters,

The revelers in the hall,

And thorns of keenest crystal

Grow thick among them all.

Sleep till the Prince of Passion,

With burning eyes and mouth,

His light feet staid with swiftness,

Comes from the fateful South.

Soon as those fond lips kiss thee,

Those sweet eyes flame on thine.

The blood in thy veins shall quicken

Like life-blood in the vine.

Thy veins shall stir with fever,

Thy face with bloom grow bright,

And the love-lips of thy lover

Awake thee to delight.

The thorns shall melt like laughter,

Thou sleep no more enthralled,

The fountain flash in sunshine,

And summer bless us all.

Interesting Tale.

Nobody but John.

"Some one is coming," said I, as the clack of the shuttling gate fell on my ears, and I looked at Maggie's soiled untidy dress, and tumbled hair.

Maggie started, and glanced hastily from the window; then sat down again in a careless way, remarking as she did so:

"It's nobody but John." Nobody but John! And who do you think that nobody was? Only her husband.

Nobody but John! A few moments afterward John Fairburn came into the room where we were sitting, and gave me one of his frank, cordial greetings.

I had known him for many years, and long before his marriage. I noticed that he gave an annoyed glance at his wife, but did not speak to her. The meaning of this annoyance and indifference was plain to me; for John had come of a neat and tidy family. His mother's housekeeping had always been notable. She was poor; but as "time and water are to be had for nothing"—this was one of her sayings—she always managed to have things about clean and orderly.

Maggie Lee had a pretty face, bright eyes, and charming little ways that were very taking with the young men, and so, was quite a belle, before she got out of her teens. She had a knack of fixing her ribbons, or tying her scarf, or arranging her hair, shawl, or dress in a way to give grace and charm to her person. None but her most intimate friends knew of the untidiness that pervaded her room and person when at home and away from common observation.

Poor John Fairburn was taken in when he married Maggie Lee. He thought that his wife was getting the tidest, neatest, sweetest and most orderly girl in town, but discovered too soon that she was untidy to a careless slattern. She would dress

for other people's eyes, because she had a natural love of admiration; but at home and for her husband she put on any old dud, and went looking often "like the old scratch," as the saying is.

On the particular occasion of which I am speaking—it was after she and John had been married over a year—her appearance was almost disgusting. She did not have on even a morning dress; only a faded and tumbled chintz sack above a soiled skirt—no collar—slippers down at the heels, and dirty stockings. Her hair looked like a hurrabal's nest—if any one knows what that is, I don't, but suppose it is the perfection of disorder. No one could love such a looking creature. That was simply impossible.

"Nobody but John!" I looked at the bright, handsome young man, and wondered. He ate his dinner almost in silence, and then went back to his work. I had never seen him so moody.

"What's come over John?" I asked, as he went out.

Oh, I don't know, his wife answered. "Some thing wrong at the shop, I suppose. He's foreman, you know."

"Are you sure it's only that?" I asked, looking serious.

That, or something about his work. There is nothing else to worry him.

I was silent for awhile, debating with myself whether good or harm would come of a little plain talk with John's wife. She was rather quick-tempered, I knew, and easy to take offence. At last, I ventured the remark:

"Maybe things are not just to his liking at home."

"At home!" Maggie turned on me with a flash of surprise in her face. "What do you mean?"

"Men like beauty, and taste, and neatness in their wives as well as in their sweethearts," I said.

The crimson mounted to her hair. At the same moment I saw her glance at a looking glass that hung opposite to her on the wall. She sat very still, yet with a startled look in her eyes, until the flash faded and her face became almost pale.

Maggie, said I, rising and drawing my arm around her, "come up stairs. I have something very serious to say to you."

We walked from the little dining-room and up to her chamber in silence. I said:

Maggie, I want to tell you about a dear friend of mine who made shipwreck of happiness and life. It is a sad story; but I assure me it will interest you deeply. She was my cousin; and her name was—

Maggie bent forward, listening attentively. "What?" she asked, as I hesitated on the same.

"Helen."

Not Helen White, who married John Harding, and was afterward deserted by her husband?"

Yes; my poor dear cousin Helen. It is of her I am going to tell you.

I never knew why her husband went off as he did, said Maggie. Some said he was to blame, and some put all the fault on her. How was it?"

"Both were to blame; but she most," I replied.

John Harding was, like your husband, one of the neatest and most orderly of men. Anything untidy in his home, or in the person of his wife, annoyed and often put him out of humor; but he did not, as he should have done, speak plainly to his wife, and let her see exactly how he felt, and in what he would like a change. If he had done so, Helen would have tried—as every good wife should—to conform herself more to his tastes and wishes. But he was a silent, moody sort of a man, when things did not go just to suit him; and instead of speaking out plainly, brooded over Helen's faults, and worried himself into fits of ill-humor. And what was worse than all, grew at length indifferent to his home and wife, and sought pleasure in surrounding and more attractive company abroad.

Every man thus estranged from his home is in danger! and Harding was no exception to the rule. Temptation lay about his feet—and that commonest temptation of all, the elegantly fitted up billiard and drinking saloon.

They had been married just about as long as you and John have been, when the sad catastrophe of their lives took place. I had called to spend the day with Helen, and found her in her usual condition of personal untidiness and disorder. When her husband came home at dinner-time, I noticed with painful concern that he had been drinking—not very freely, but just enough to slow itself in capacious ill-humor. Helen had not dressed for dinner, but presented herself at the table without even a clean collar, and with an old faded shawl drawn about her shoulders. She looked anything but attractive.

I saw her husband's eyes glance toward her across the table with an expression that chilled me. It was a hard, angry, determined expression. He was scarcely civil to me, and snapped his wife sharply two or three times during the meal. At its close, he left the table without a word, and went up stairs.

What's the matter with John? I asked.

Dear above knows! replied Helen, "he's been acting queer for a good while. I can't imagine what's come over him."

"Does he come home in this way often?" I asked.

"Yes, he's moody and disagreeable as he can be most of the time. I'm getting dreadfully worried about it."

As we talked, we heard John moving about with heavy footfalls in the rooms above. Presently he came down, and stood for a little while in the hall at the foot of the stairs as if in hesitation. Then he went to the street door, passed out, and shut it hard after him.

"Helen caught her breath with a start, and turned a little pale."

"What's the matter?" I asked, seeing the strangeness of her look.

"I don't know," she replied in a choking voice, laying her hand at the same time on her breast, but I feel as if something dreadful were going to happen."

She got up from the table, and I drew my arm around her. I, too, felt a sudden depression of spirits. We went slowly up to her chamber, where we spent the afternoon; and I then took upon myself the office of a friend, and talked seriously to my cousin about the her neglect of personal neatness, hinting that the cause of her husband's estrangement from home, and altered manner toward herself, might all spring from this cause. She was a little angry with me at first; but I pressed the subject home with a tender seriousness that did the work of conviction; and as evening drew on, she dressed herself with care and neatness.

With a fresh ribbon tied in her hair, and colour a little raised from mental excitement, she looked charming and lovable. I waited with interest to see the impression she would make on her husband. He could not help being charmed back into the lover, I was sure. But he did not come home to tea. We waited for him a whole hour after the usual time, and then sat down to the table alone; but neither of us could do more than sip a little tea.

I went home soon after, with a pressure of concern at my heart for which I could not account. All night I dreamed uncomfortable dreams. In the morning, soon after breakfast, I ran over to see Helen. I found her in her room, sitting in her night-dress, the picture of despair.

"What is it?" I asked eagerly. What has happened?"

She looked at me heavily, like one not yet recovered from the shock of a stunning blow.

"Dear cousin! what is the matter?" I said.

I now saw, by a motion of her hand, that it held tightly clasped, a piece of paper. She reached it to me. It was a letter, and read:

"We cannot live happily together, Helen. You are not what I believed myself getting when we were married—not the sweet, lovely, lovable girl that charmed my fancy and won me from all others. Alas for us both that it is so! There has been a shipwreck of two lives. Farewell! I shall never return."

And this was all; but it broke the heart of my poor cousin. To this day, though nearly three years have passed, she has never heard from her husband.

I saw her last week, in the country home to which she has been taken by her friends—a wreck both in mind and body. She was sitting in an upper room, from the windows of which could be seen a beautiful landscape. She was neatly attired, and a locket containing her husband's picture, hung at her throat. Her head was drooped, and her eyes on the floor, when I entered; but she raised herself quickly, and with a kind of start. I saw a momentary eager flush in her face, dying out quickly, and leaving it inexpressibly sad.

"I thought it was John," she said, mournfully. "Why don't he come?"

I had to stop here, for Maggie broke out suddenly into a wild fit of sobbing and crying, which lasted for nearly a minute.

"What ails you, dear?" I asked, as she began to be a little composed.

"Oh! you have frightened me so. If John should—"

She cut short the sentence, but her frightened face left me no doubt as to what was in her thoughts.

She arose and walked about the room in an uncertain way for some moments, and then sat down again, drawing in her breath heavily.

"If young wives," I remarked, believing that in her present state the truth was the best thing to say—"would take half the pains in making themselves personally attractive to their husbands, that they did to charm their lovers, more of them would find the lover continued in the husband. Is a man, think you, less an admirer of womanly grace and beauty after he becomes a husband than he was before?"

"Hush! hush!" she said, in a choking voice. "I see it all! I comprehend it all!" And she glanced down at herself. "I look hateful and disgusting."

After a plain, earnest talk with Maggie, I went home. I give her own words as to what happened afterward.

"I was wretched all the afternoon. John had acted worse than usual at dinner time; and what you told me about poor Helen set my fears in motion and worried me half to death. Long before the time he usually came home, I dressed myself with care, selecting the very things I knew he admired. As I looked at myself in the glass, I saw that I was attractive; I felt as I had never felt before, that there was a power in dress that no woman can disregard without loss of influence, no matter what her position or sphere of life."

Supper time came. I had made something that I knew John liked, and was waiting for him with a nervous eagerness it was impossible to repress. But the hour passed, and his well-known tread along the little garden walk did not reach my anxious ears. Five, ten, twenty minutes beyond his hour for returning; and still I was alone. Oh! I shiver as I recall the wild fears that began to crowd upon me. I was standing at the window, behind the curtain, waiting and watching. All at once I saw him a little distance from the house, but not in the direction from which he usually came. He was walking slowly, and with his eyes upon the ground. His whole manner was that of one depressed or suffering. I dropped the curtain, and went back into our little breakfast-room to see that supper was put quickly on the table. John came in, and went up stairs, as he usually did, to change his coat before tea. In a few minutes I rang the tea bell, and then seated myself at the table to wait for him. He was longer than usual in making himself ready, and then I heard him coming down slowly and heavily, as if there were no spirit in him.

My heart beat strongly. But I tried to look bright and smiling. There was, oh! so dreary a look on John's face as I first saw it in the door. He stood still just a moment with his eyes fixed on me; then the dreary look faded out; a flash of light passed over it, as he stepped forward quickly, and coming to where I sat, stooped down and kissed me, never before was his kiss so sweet to my lips.

I have found my little wife once more, he said, softly and tenderly, and with a quiver in his voice. I laid my head back upon his bosom, and looked up into his face, answered, And you shall never lose me again.

And I think he will not. The sweetness of that hour, and the lesson it taught, can never be forgotten by my friend Maggie.

Miss Coutts, the Banker.

The anecdote that lately appeared concerning Miss Burdett Coutts has called to mind some reminiscences of her and some facts concerning her bank that may be of general interest just now.

The banking house of Coutts & Co. is the repository of all the old English aristocracy, who, from the Queen down, mostly bank there. There are rich old dowagers, maiden ladies with life-estates, and his "pastures box" up in the north; the statesman, peer, and foreign ruler—they all entrust the house of Coutts & Co. with their funds. The Queen has banked there for years, and, indeed, the immense wealth of Miss Coutts and of the bank is to tally due to the patronage of royalty bestowed upon her ancestors—the founders of the bank.

Her "pass book" is a most handsome book, bound with gold, bearing the royal arms, in which all the entries are made in the handsome and most ornamental of writing. Indeed, it is one of the most beautiful of the "Keeper of the Privy Purse." The Emperor Napoleon, too, made it his habit to entrust to her the management of his money.

Another great feature with the house of Coutts & Co. is the large deposit of jewelry, family papers, titles, and other articles of value that are left in their hands for safe keeping. There are hundreds of large heavy family cases in their vaults, and during the season in London ladies go daily "to the bank" (they like to make use of this phrase) to take out some valuable ornament for the opera, or to return some after use. There are clerks whose special duty it is to see to the wants of the ladies.

The great success of Coutts' banking house is due almost to accident, as you will see. Burdett Coutts, one of the founders, was a modest banker on the Strand, London, in George III.'s reign, and he made it a practice, as his bank was situated some distance from the so-called "city," in order to keep himself "posted" on the financial movements going on there, to dine with some of the leading city bankers and bank managers as often as opportunity would permit. It was during one of these reunions that a bank official casually re-

marked his surprise that Lord—had been refused a loan of £10,000 that day at his bank. The circumstance was noted by the West End banker, and, the dinner over, he repaired at once to the house of the nobleman, left his card, requesting his lordship to call at his office on the following morning on business of great importance.

The next morning Lord—was announced to Mr. Coutts, and on his inquiring, what business had necessitated his visit, the banker at once informed him that as a banker he had heard that his lordship desired a loan of £10,000, and he respectfully offered him his services.

"But I can give you no security, Mr. Coutts," said his lordship, as the banker commenced counting a small package of crisp bank notes that were on his desk.

"Your lordship's note of hand will be quite sufficient," gallantly responded the West End banker, and he handed him a note to sign.

"But I do not think I shall want as much as ten thousand pounds," hesitated the nobleman.

"That is immaterial, your lordship," replied the banker.

"On second thought I will take the ten thousand, and as I shall only need five thousand, you will please place the remainder to my credit as an opening of an account with you in my name."

The banker thanked his new customer, escorted him with much politeness to his carriage at the door, and then he bade him "Good day."

The action of the banker was a long sighted one. It was a good investment. The balance was soon increased, the loan returned, and the nobleman commenced to tell the story round at the Court of St. James of the wonderful accommodation spirit of the West End banker.

Others soon deposited their funds in his hands, and the story was so well circulated at the palace that the King's curiosity was aroused, and he informed the banker's patron of his desire to meet the banker.

Coutts went finally. He was introduced to the King, and his quiet, modest manners won the favor of the court. His presence at the court created quite a sensation, for it was soon afterwards reported that the King had given his private finances into the keeping of Burdett Coutts. The rest of the court soon followed the example of the King, and thus was secured to the house the wealthy patronage of the aristocracy of England.

Miss Burdett Coutts has, as is well known, the interest of the employers of the bank much at heart. It is a hard matter to get into the bank. Nobleman's sons now seek positions in the establishment, and some of the partners are noblemen. College educated men are alone taken as clerks, and then an examination is given to them, which is conducted with the same strictness as is the examination into the family, reputation and general recommendations of the applicant. For every vacancy there are hundreds of applicants. But, when admitted, a clerk has a fine position. He will be told, on his being admitted, that he must not wear a monocle, but simply side whiskers; and in his dress, although nothing will be said to him on the subject, every modesty of style will be expected of him. This is done on account of the great dislike the real aristocracy of England have for the gaudy, showy fop of the middle classes who so often, in his ignorance and self-conceit, upsets the gentleman.

The clerks are all supplied with dinner inside the establishment, at the personal expense of Miss Burdett Coutts, and they owe this good fortune (for the dinner, "lunch," as it is called, is first class), merely to accident.

It appears that on one occasion Miss Burdett Coutts entered the bank shortly after one o'clock, and remarked to one of the partners that the bank seemed very empty. "Where are the gentlemen?" she inquired.

"They have gone to lunch, and they generally do so every day at about this time," answered the partner.

She expressed herself as not approving of "the gentlemen" going out in all weathers from one office house to another in search of a meal, and she then inquired if there were no possible remedy for it.

She then asked why they could not dine at the bank.

"Extra expense," suggested the partner, whereupon Miss Burdett Coutts authorized the providing of a meal regularly for the gentlemen and her amount to be debited with the necessary expense.

And thus it is ever with her. She is always on the watch for the opportunity to do some benefit with her wealth. To say that those clerks worship her and her good heart does not exaggerate their feelings of respect and love for her.

A legal question which is exercising the lawyers of Idaho, is "Does a row become real estate when she is started into a field?"

A big was recently cut at Greenwich, Mich., which contained nearly ten thousand feet of lumber. It was sixty-six feet long and forty-six inches in diameter in the centre.

ATION.—The Amherst
Mr. Thos. P. Lowther, of
sting cattle in the woods
a couple of young moose.
to secure one of them,
rly time, the "maternal
im, and he was obliged to
"charge" in an adjacent
accompanied him attack-
mother, and he succeeded
the young ones; on return-
e, on the following day,
The animals now being
y to be seen at Mr. Low-
is curious to view a speci-
nature" of the Pro-

has been organized at
cers of which are Henry
David Main, Secretary;
reaser; Henry Graham,
W. S. Robinson, Managing
intend to open a room in
ling, and provide all the
papers, &c.

"The St. Croix Courier"
oner of St. Stephen has
the body of a child found
of Dennis Stearns, near
when it was found that
lly developed, had been
is, and was a clear case of

IED.
after a severe illness, Mr.
ed 77 years; an old resident
nie, wife of Mr. Jeremiah
Mary, wife of Mr. Edward

p News

ST. ANDREWS
RIVED.
Jatomb, Boston, ballast.
Boston, ballast.
r, Red Beach, plaster.
EARED.
y Sprague, Boston, 2,000
neon & Glass.
Boston, 1979 sleepers, R.

id, St. George, ballast.
on, St. George, ballast.
s, New York, 40 M scant-
s, Robinson & Glenn.
Eastport, oil iron.

old.—Julia Clinch, H Ma-

POTS
et steamer Millbank:—A large
and other Ware.

BLACK TEA-POTS:
OCKINGHAM TEA-POTS.
& J. A. WHITE,
10 Charlotte street, St. John.

E COURT,
EQUITY.
tam Wickam, Charles Evan,
John Field, on the part of
d the other Debenture hold-
Brunswick and Canada
Land Company, Limited,
and Plaintiffs,
awick and Canada Railway
pany, Limited, Defendants.
y, the twenty seventh day
n o'clock, A. M. at the Rail-
Andrews, as the time and
of Statements No. 1 and
abusements from 1st July
1870, Statements No. 1 and
bursements from 1st Janu-
870, and Statements No. 1
nd Disbursements from the
January 1871, of the accounts
in this cause, on the 6th day
nd by order of the Court re-
ort thereon.
ay of June A. D. 1872.
N. J. STEVENSON,
Barriater.

DIES
se of the Subscriber, any-
ing in the Dry Goods line,
ository, Gloves, Boots,
remarkably low prices.

NTS
a complete outfit from the
to the side of the foot, at
but suit the consumer.
rm weather has some inter-
pearance in a few days, I am
my many customers with
its, comprising
st. Will. Fourmacker Hat to
trifling sum of \$1.
Water and King streets.
JAMES BRADLEY.

Contract.
received at the office of
Frederick, until WED-
nesday next, at noon, for the
age over Little River, in the
Victoria County according
ifications to be seen at the
Office of Thomas F. Tib-
s, at either of which places
ay be obtained.
sealed and marked "Tend-
er" accompanied by a written en-
gagement whose responsibility may
Government, to become sure
formance of the Contract.
tender does not bind him-
self to any other Tender.
W. M. KELLY,
Chief Commissioner.
Vorka.
April 1872. May 3

GREAT BARGAINS.

Come early and secure them.

I offer a lot of **BOOTS** which are slightly
shopworn, at the following tremendous
reduction in price:

At **MISS SERGE CONGRESS BOOTS**,—
5 pairs No. 1, price \$1.25, reduced to 50 cents
6 " 13, " 1.10, " 80 "

Misses Serge Balmoral Boots,—
2 pairs No. 1, price 1.25 reduced to 50 cents.
Woman's Serge Cts, without heel, elastic tender,
2 pairs No. 6, price 1.50 reduced to 50 pts.

Youths Leather Congress Boots.
2 pairs No. 18, price 95 reduced to 60 pts.
Woman's Kid Congress Boots,
1 pair No. 25, price 2.00 reduced to 75 cts.

1 " 3, " 2.25 " 75 cts.
1 " 5, " 2.00 " 75 cts.
2 " 6, " 2.00 " 1.00

Women's Leather Balmoral Boots.
2 " No. 3, price 1.50 reduced to 1.00
1 " 4, " 2.25 " 1.00
2 " 5, " 1.75 " 1.00
1 " 6, " 1.75 " 1.00

A large stock of
NEW AND FRESH SERGE BOOTS,
for house wear, 50 cents per pair, at the
Albion House, St. Andrews,
JOHN S. MAGEE.

June 4, 1872.

Government House, Ottawa,
(Tuesday, 14th day of May, 1872.)
HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL
IN COUNCIL.

ON the recommendation of the Honorable the
Minister of Customs, and in pursuance of
the provisions of the 8th Section of the Act 31st
Vic. Cap. 6, intitled: "An Act respecting the
Customs." His Excellency has been pleased to
order, and it is hereby ordered that Messrs. in
the County of Grey and Province of Ontario, be
and the same is hereby constituted and erected
into an Out Port of Customs and placed under
the survey of the Port of Owen Sound.

W. M. H. LEE,
Clerk Privy Council
June 5 3i

COUNTY COURT.

THE County Court of the County of Charlotte,
will sit at St. Andrews, on Tuesday the 11th
June next, at 12 o'clock noon. At which time
and place all officers of the Law, and other per-
sons required to be at this Court, are publicly no-
tified to give their attendance.

ALEX. T. PAUL,
Sheriff of Charlotte.
May 28.

RAY & KILDEA.

Boot and Shoemakers,
(Successors to U. Stevenson.)

RESPECTFULLY intimate to their friends and
the public generally, that they have entered
into Co-partnership for the purpose of carrying on
the above business at the old stand; where by
promptness, attention, and a hope to give satis-
faction, they solicit a continuance of the patronage
enjoyed by Mr. Stevenson, who has retired from business.

S. RAY,
J. KILDEA,
St. Andrews, May 28, 1872.

Notice. LICENCEES.

THE undersigned persons have arranged
for the License granted to them respective-
ly at the last General Sessions, viz:—
Wm. Morrison,
J. W. Street,
Ellen McLeod,
Angus Kennedy,
Patrick Donohue,
John McCarroll,
Edwin Hatch,
David Green,
Michael Clark,
James Gallagher,
GEO. S. GRIMMER,
Clerk of Peace.

St. Andrews, May 29, 1872.

GOVERNMENT HOUSE, OTTAWA

Monday, 6th day of May, 1871.

HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL
IN COUNCIL.

ON the recommendation of Honorable the Mi-
nister of Customs, and under the provisions
of the Act 31st Victoria, Chapter 6, Section 8,
intitled: "An Act respecting the Customs." His
Excellency has been pleased to order, and it is
hereby ordered, that the Out Port of Peace, now
under the Survey of the Port of Gaspé, in the Pro-
vince of Quebec, shall be and the same is hereby
constituted and erected into a Port of Entry, and
a Warehousing Port, for all the purposes of the
Act, under the name of "Port of Peace."

W. M. H. LEE,
may 22 3i Clerk Privy Council.

NOTICE.

WILL be sold by Public Auction on the Mar-
ket Square, on SATURDAY, the Fifteenth
day of JUNE next, at eleven o'clock,
A certain lot of Land on the Western Commons
of St. Andrews, ground known as the Cricket Lot.
By order of the Sessions.
S. H. WHITLOCK,
St. Andrews, May 15, 1872. Auctioneer.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Reader this is for You.

We are now prepared to supply the wants
of a discerning public, with as cheap
Goods as can be procured in
the country.
We offer a splendid line of new
Cambric PRINTS and Muslin, also
DOLLY VARDENS in a variety of STYLES
and materials.

Beautiful Dress Goods,
LOVELY PARASOLS,
Comfortable Sun Umbrellas,
Elegant FLOWERS, Delicous Patterns in
LACES,
Stunning Hats, Magnificent Ties, Stylish Boots,
Neglige Scarfs,
at the

ALBION HOUSE,
John S. Magee.

MANCHESTER HOUSE,

MAY 1872.

ODELL & TURNER

HAVE RECEIVED PER STEAMSHIPS

"Sarmathian," "Pruvian," "Aus-
trian," &c.

54 CASES AND BALES

Staple & Fancy Goods,

—COMPRISING—

COTTONS,
LINENS,
DRESS MATERIALS,

SILKS,
BLACK ALPACCAS,
SHAWLS,

CLOTHS,
CARPETINGS,
NOTTINGHAM LACE CURTAINS,

Gloves, Hosiery,

MUSLINS,

Ladies Silk Umbrellas,

HATS, FLOWERS,

FEATHERS,
AND
MILLINERS STOCK.

ALSO—A large assortment of

READY MADE CLOTHING

and Gents. Furnishing Goods.

PER STEAMSHIP "MORAVIAN"

10 Bales new Style

PAPER HANGINGS.

Wholesale & Retail.

To arrive per the "Janie Berg" from
Delfshaven, and "British Standard" from
Cognac,

30 Hhds }
30 qr. casks } Best Pale Geneva.
200 Kegs }
300 Cases }
20 Hhds }
30 Qr. Casks } "Martell" & "Hennessy"
400 Cases } best Cognac Brandy.
30 do pints }

J. W. STREET & CO.

TOBACCO.

From New York and Montreal.

Double-thick Fruit Cake; Challenge and
Tortoise Shell; Princess Louise, 12s.;
Florence, 6s.; Royal Navy, 8s.; Iron
Clad, 6s. At lowest rates.

TODD, CLEWLEY & CO.,
April 1872. St. Stephen.

RAILROAD HOTEL,

ST. ANDREWS.

THE Subscriber returns his thanks to the pub-
lic for the patronage extended to him since
opening the Railroad Hotel. Having purchased
the property from Mr. Edward Pheasant, he will

CONTINUE THE BUSINESS,
and trusts by attention and efforts to please, to
receive a continuance of that patronage so lib-
erally extended to the establishment.

TRANSIENT and PERMANENT boarders provided
with comfortable rooms on reasonable terms.
Good STABLES.—Experienced, and reliable
hostlers always on hand. Horses and Carriages
to let.

COACHES in attendance on the arrival of Trains
and Steamers
M. CLARKE,
Proprietor.

St. Andrews, April 17, 1872

Drugs, Chemicals

PATENT MEDICINES,

DYE STUFFS,
&c., &c.

JUST RECEIVED:
175 Dozen

Cleaver's Toilet soaps.

5 Doz QUININE WINE.

1 Gross Fellows' Hypophosphites.

1 Gross Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

1 Gross Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

1 Doz. SHOSHER'S REMEDY,

1 Gross Snowflake Potash.

3 doz. Dr. Baxter's CHALYBEATE.

1 Gross Adams' Botanic Cough Balsam,
with a large variety of

DRUGS, PERFUMERY, &c. IN STOCK.

A select stock of
ENGLISH NOTE PAPERS
with ENVELOPES to match.

The Prescription Department is under the
special supervision of Mr. LEWIS STREET.

J. INGLIS STREET.
St. Andrews, March 6, 1872.

SOAP.

50 Boxes all qualities, just received from
the manufacturers.

TODD, CLEWLEY & CO.,
April 1872. St. Stephen.

TEA.

113 half chests Congou,
60 Oolong.

In bond or duty paid, at lowest rates,
TODD, CLEWLEY & CO.,
April 18, 1872. St. Stephen, N. B.

MUSCOVADO MOLASSES.

Ex Brig "Mio-Mao," from Cienfuegos.

Very bright retailing Cien-
fuegos Molasses. Just received
and for sale in Bond or
Duty paid, at lowest market
rates.

TODD, CLEWLEY & CO.,
18th April, 1872. St. Stephen, N. B.

Bridge Contract.

TENDERS will be received at the office of
Public Works, Fredericton, until WED-
NESDAY, 19th day of June next, at noon, for
Building a Bridge at Colos' Island,
in Queen's County, according to designs and
specifications to be seen at the said office.

Each Tenderer to be sealed and marked "Tender
for Bridge" and enclose a written engagement
from two persons whose responsibility may be
satisfactory to the Government, to become surety
for the faithful performance of the contract.

It is understood that Mr. Phillips, as Colos' Is-
land, has procured a quantity of cedar timber, for
this Bridge work—which the contractor will be
expected to purchase and use in the work.

The Chief Commissioner does not engage to
accept the lowest or any Tender.

W. M. KELLY,
Chief Commissioner.
Department Public Works, Fredericton, Apr. 15.
May 1—x

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

The commissioners appointed for the construction
of the Intercolonial Railway, hereby give Public
Notice that they are prepared to receive tenders
for Track-laying and Ballasting, on about 634
miles of the line, from the Post Road, near Trois-
Pistoles, to the Eighty-six and a half mile Post
at the Metis River—Tenders to be for the whole
distance.

Specifications and forms of Tender can be ob-
tained at the Office of the Chief Engineer at
Kilmouki, Dalhousie, Newcastle and Amherst.

Sealed tenders marked "Tenders," and address-
ed to the Commissioners, will be received at their
Office in Ottawa, up to 12 o'clock noon, on TUES-
DAY, the 11th JUNE, 1872.

Tenders will also be received, at the same time
and place, for 200 tons of Railroad Spikes, ac-
cording to sample to be seen at the above Offices.
Tenders to state price per ton of 2,240 lbs., de-
livered at the Grand Trunk Railway Station at
River du Loup, in equal quantities, in the months
of July, August and September next.

A. WALSH.
ED. B. CHANDLER.
C. J. BRIDGES.
A. W. McLELLAN.
Commissioners.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY
Commissioners' Office,
may 14 4i Ottawa, 3rd May, 1872.

New Brunswick and Canada

Railway and Branches.

ON and after Monday, April 22nd, until further
notice, Trains will run daily as follows:—

UP TRAINS leave St. Andrews at 8.00 a. m., and St.
Stephens at 2.30 a. m., for Woodstock and Houlton.

DOWN TRAINS leave Woodstock and Houlton at
8.00 a. m., for St. Andrews and St. Stephen.

These Trains connect at McAdam Junction with
Trains on European and North American Railway to
and from Boston, Portland, and Bangor, St. John and
Fredericton.

HENRY OSBURN,
MANAGER.
Railway Office, St. Andrews,
April 18, 1872.
D. J. Seeley, Agent,
Water St. St. John, N. B.

Government Railways!

1872. SUMMER ARRANGEMENT. 1872.

ON and after MONDAY, the 4th December
next Trains will run as follows:—

GOING EAST.

No. 2 Will leave St. John for Pettaquamscutt at
7 a. m.

No. 4 Will leave St. John for Sussex at 1.45 p. m.

No. 6 Will leave St. John for Amherst at
3 p. m.

GOING WEST.

No. 1 Will leave Sussex for St. John at 6.30 a. m.

No. 3 Will leave Shediac for St. John at 9.15 a. m.

No. 5 Will leave Pettaquamscutt for St. John at
1 p. m.

No. 7 Will leave Amherst for Paines Junction
at 7.10 a. m.

No. 1, 6, 7 and 8 are mixed Trains.

No. 2 and 3 will carry Freight only, between
Pettaquamscutt and stations East of that place.

No. 4 and 5 will be exclusively for Freight.
Freight for transportation must be delivered
at St. John Station before 3 p. m. daily; Sussex
at least one hour, and at other Stations than St.
John at least half-an-hour before the advertised
departure of any Freight Train.

LEWIS CARVILL,
General Superintendent.
Railway Office, St. John, N. B.,
23d November 1871. } dec 6

STANDARD

Life Assurance Company.

Assets over Four Millions Sterling.

THE undersigned having been appointed Agent at St.
Andrews for the above Company, personally visiting
America, he is now in a position to furnish all in-
formation or particulars of any kind by applying to him.
This Company was established in 1825, and is one of the
largest and most successful of the Life Assurance Insti-
tutions of Great Britain.

JAMES W. STREET,
AGENT, ST. ANDREWS.
MEDICAL REFERENCE,
W. G. D. PARKER, M.D. } April 8.

Sheriff's Sale.

To be sold at Public Auction, at the County
House at St. Andrews, in the County of
Charlotte, on Saturday the Twenty-ninth
day of June next, between the hours of
twelve o'clock noon, and five o'clock in the
afternoon:

ALL the right, title, interest, property,
claim and demand, whatsoever of
Elizabeth Holmes,

of in and to the following lands and pre-
mises, situate in the Parish of Pennfield in
the said County of Charlotte, viz:

A certain lot piece or parcel of land sit-
uate in the said Parish of Pennfield described
as follows:—viz

Beginning at the North corner of a
lot conveyed by Angus Holmes, sen., to
Nelson Holmes by deed bearing date the
16th day of July 1861, thence along the
boundary line of the said lot to Black's
Harbor, thence Southwesterly following the
several courses of the said Black's Harbor
to a gulch or gully, distant about twenty
yards to the Eastward of the Southwesterly
course of the lot number Two, thence North
twenty degrees West, parallel with the lines
of the said lot number Two, twenty-seven
chains and fifty links or thereabouts, until
it intersects a line running Northeasterly
from the Northeast corner of the said lot
number Two, across the shore of Little Stur-
geon Cove, on the L'Eauing River, to the
point of intersection between lots numbers
Nine and Ten, thence along the said, last
mentioned line, to the said point of intersec-
tion, thence North seventy degrees East to
a spruce tree on Big Sturgeon Cove, thence
Northeasterly following the several courses
of the said Big Sturgeon Cove to the place
of beginning; containing sixty acres more
or less, with all the buildings, erections and
improvements thereupon, being or appertain-
ing thereto.

The same having been seized and taken
under Execution of Fier. Facias, issued out
of the County Court for the City and County
of St. John, at the suit of Joseph W.
Druggan, against the said Elizabeth Holmes,
indorsed to levy \$69 75, besides Sheriff's
fees and all other incidental expenses.

ALEX. T. PAUL,
Sheriff of Charlotte.

Sheriff's Office,
St. Andrews, Dec. 20, 1871.

Executor's Notice.

ALL persons having claims against the Estate
of Wm. H. Mowat, late of

St. Andrews, deceased, are requested to present
the same duly attested, within three months from
the date hereof; and all persons indebted to the
said Estate are hereby requested to make im-
mediate payment to the undersigned.

GEORGE MOWAT, Executor.
JAMES MOWAT, Executors.
St. Andrews, April 9, 1872. } 8m

New Store!

NEW GOODS.

THE Subscriber respectfully returns thanks to
the Public, and his many friends particu-
larly, for their past patronage, and
trusts by strict attention to busi-
ness, to merit a contin-
uance of the same.

As the stock now on hand had been contracted
for before the late advance, I am enabled to offer
egregious inducements. The Stock comprises:

DRESS GOODS,
in plain and figured Alpaca, Brilliantines, Cas-
simeres, Tussore, Victoria Cord, Reppe,
Emmure Cord, Tussore plain, black and figured,
Hermans Shawls in plain, black and scarlet centres
with Cashmere wave borders, Paisley long and
square, Silk Cashmeres Oxford stripes and checks.

CAMBRICS AND CALICOS,
Piques, Brilliantines, striped, checked and plain Mus-
lin, Nainsooks, Illusions, Tartan, Hamburgs,
Edgings and Mullins.

Thread Laces in black and white, Knitting and
Crotchet Cottons.

DRESS TRIMMINGS in large varieties, comprising
Furtons, Linings, Silks, Twists, &c.

Table Linens, Towellings, Napkins, Ladies
Linen Handkerchiefs in hem'd, stitched and plain.
Gents, ditto, Shirt fronts, Ladies and childrens
Hosiery and underclothing, Gents do.

Ladies, Gents and childrens GLOVES, in Cot-
ton, Lisle, Silk, Buckskin, Kid Gloves from 25
cents a pair to \$100.

HATS & BONNETS,
together with Trimmings. Orders will be taken
for trimming by competent persons at short notice.

Cloths for Ladies, Gents and childrens wear, in
Waterproofs, Broad Cloths, Tricot, striped and
figured Cloths, Casimeres, Doeskins, Scotch and
Canadian Tweeds, Cashmeres, &c.; for which or-
ders will be taken for the same to be made up by
perfect workmen and in the latest styles.

"SPECIALITY."
I have on hand a large stock of
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
cut after the latest fashions and perfect fits,
and warranted the genuine article.

Hats, Caps, in large varieties,
Comprising—the Oxford, Dolly Varden, Duke
Alexis and many other styles to numerous ad-
dition. Also—the Monarch Shakespeare Paper
Collar, unrivalled for its perfect fit and durability,
together with a full line of Gents. Furnishing
Goods.

Chignons, Curis, Switches in Jute and Linen,
Bustles, Hoop Skirts and small wares. Ladies,
Gents, and childrens BOOTS & SHOES, worked
SLIPPERS and OFFMANS.

Flannels, in White and colored, plain, striped
and checked. Cottons—in bleached and un-
bleached. Harack & Miller's White Cottons,
Brown ditto, Pickings, &c.

As my motto is "Small Profits and quick
Sales," the above stock shall be sold at the lowest
living advance on cost.

