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Vol 30

HELP YOURSELVES.

Alh. Fortune marks out a path,
Whichever road we take;
'Tis not in man to shape his course,
Or Fortune's will to make.
Yet man may help her if he will,
And please her as he goes,
Even as the sailor guides his wind,
But holds it as it blows.
As fortune pleases, so her gales
Blow in their destined track,
And we, to make them serve our sails,
Must often turn and tack.
There is a smile of Fate, methinks,
To every man accorded;
There is a hope, time, chance to each,
Once in his life afforded.
But we must not condemn the course
Of Fortune's wildest breezes,
But try to serve our selves with each,
Blow any way she pleases.

The Death of Summer.

No more, oh! wonder-working sun, thy kiss
Shall warm the roses into life; no more,
Oh! Summer days, your rare and perfect bliss
Within my ardent soul outpour.
No more, with miracles of tufted bloom,
Impaired with dew, and tinged a thousand
dyes,
The dawn comes regally from out the gloom,
And, in an instant, reddens all the skies.
Soft winds no longer sigh o'er seas of June
Their ardent whispers of a Southern clime,
And underneath the splendours of the moon,
The night no longer chants her song sublime.
Dead! At the dawning of September's sun,
He strews her sepulchre with withered flowers
And sighs, to think our love could not have won
Respite from death, through all the sunny
hours.
A fitful wall comes sadly on the breeze,
The streams are moaning dirges all the day
Where Summer hung her banners on the trees,
Their bare arms wave and beckon us away.

POSTING A LETTER.

BY EMERSON BENNETT.

Through the introduction of a mutual friend, I became acquainted with a gentleman whom it suits my purpose to call Henry St. Clare. He was a man of means and elegant leisure, was fond of literature and the fine arts, and had his country seat upon the bank of one of our most beautiful and romantic rivers. While strolling through his delightful grounds, and admiring a hundred pleasant objects, he said to me:
"And who would suppose the foundation of all this was laid in the simple act of posting a letter?"
I looked at him inquiringly.
"Did it never occur to you," he went on, "that if at the beginning a stone had been dropped into the fountain or source of a great river, the stream might have been so changed as to have flown through other valleys, and been the pride and glory of another region? So it is with the fortunes of man. A trifle sometimes changes everything and shapes a career for good or evil. Much of the happiness or misery of life we owe to some little event of no greater moment than the dropping of a stone into the fountain.—My own is a case in point. Sit down here in this little arbor, and I will tell you the brief story.
My father, pursued Henry St. Clare, died poor, and left my mother with three small children. I was the eldest, and I was nine.—I was a spoiled child, and not unfrequently my mother, to give me a passable education, as soon as I was old enough to reason, as soon as I was old enough to comprehend how much she sacrificed for me, I resolved to assist her in whatever way I could. At thirteen I got a situation as office boy, which paid me a small stipend, and I improved my leisure time in study. I was naturally a good penman, and by adding a knowledge of book keeping, and sharply watching for all the chances, I obtained, during the course of a couple of years, the place of assistant accountant in a large mercantile house.
My son, said my delighted mother when I had hurried home and told her the news, you seem now to have reached the high-road of prosperity, and I hope and pray you may never leave it. Be diligent, be truthful, be honest, and remember what is worth doing at all is worth doing well; always study to please not only your employers, but all with whom you may come in contact; and when you can do any one a favor without trespassing upon your duties, never fail to do it. Thus

will you faithfully serve those who hire you, and raise yourself up many friends.
I thought her counsel good, and I made it my rule of action. For two years everything went well, and then my employer failed, and I was thrown out of business. But I did not long remain idle. Through the influence of a gentleman, whose friendship I had secured by following the advice of my mother, I next obtained a clerkship in the city Post Office. There I remained for seven years until, in fact I left to go into business for myself. The cause of my leaving it is the little story I set out to relate.
I had been in the Post Office about three years, when one day, as I was standing at one of the delivery windows, a stout, rustic-looking man—red, heated, and excited,—came rushing up, letter in hand, and catching his breath between the words, exclaimed:
"Will you be kind enough to tell me what time the mail closes that is to go out in the packet Albion?"

"It is closed already," said I, glancing at the time, you are too late by half an hour.
The man turned deadly pale, and looked as if he was about faint.
"Gracious Heaven! he ejaculated leaning against the wall for support, I have ridden fifty miles since sunset last night, to post this letter, and I am too late at last.
Is it of great importance? I inquired in a sympathetic tone.
"Yes! yes! he gasped, glancing at me imploringly, and seeming to catch a ray of hope. Oh, could you—
"Quick! I interrupted, give me the letter! the mail has not yet gone, perhaps there may be time.
I almost snatched it from his trembling hand, and darted away with it. I had some trouble in getting it into the proper letter bag, but as a personal favor to me it was done, though another minute would have been too late. The man was waiting for me when I returned, and I shall never forget his eager, inquiring look so full of hope and fear.

Your letter is mailed, I said; it will go, if not already gone.
Thank you! God bless you! he exclaimed, with considerable emotion, tears filling his eyes. Your name sir, if you please? he added, reaching in his hand, and grasping mine with a fervor there was no mistaking.
Never mind the name, I returned with a light laugh. It was only a trifling act, and if it has served you in any way you are welcome to it.
Please give me your name he rejoined: I would like to know it.
I wrote it down on a card and handed it to him.
He read it, took out his pocket book, and put it away carefully, and then, as he again shook my hand at parting, said:
I shall not forget you, Mr. St. Clare. Not one in a thousand would have put himself to so much trouble for a stranger, without any hope of reward. This is a selfish world, sir,—a very selfish world—as I have found to my cost. Good bye, sir. I will not take up your time any longer. You have done me a greater favor than you dream of, and I never forget a favor. It may some day be in my power to serve you, and then I shall remember you. Once more, good bye, sir, and God bless you.

He walked rapidly away, and I never saw him again. I only thought over the matter to wonder what that letter contained to make it getting out in the next English packet (there were no steamships running regularly then as now) of such vital importance, and then it gradually passed out of my mind, and took its place among the thousand trifling incidents that are forgotten.
The salary of my post office clerkship gave me a comfortable living, and when my next younger brother had secured a place, we managed to put our mother at ease in mind and body. I had been over six years engaged in postal affairs, when one day, to my great surprise, I received a letter, post marked and dated London, which contained these words:

"If you will send your address, and a card with your name written on it as you were accustomed to write it three or four years ago, you will hear of something to your advantage."
This was signed by a name I had never heard of before, with a full subscription for the return letter. Filled with surprise, and all kinds of speculation and conjectures concerning wealthy deceased relatives far removed of whom I had never had any knowledge, I lost no time in complying with the mysterious request in every particular, and the next packet carried my missive in safety across the great waters. When sufficient time had elapsed for a reply to reach me, I became very anxious and I looked for the arrival of every English packet with an eager little short of an uninsured merchant expecting a valuable cargo.

Weeks and months passed away and no news arrived. Then I came to the conclusion my hand writing had not proved me to be the person required, and that I should never hear any more of the matter—more especially as my mother assured me she had never heard of my having any relatives in Europe—tho' such a thing might be, as our family, as well as nearly every other in this country, was of European descent, and of course had had ancestors, a parent stem with branches.
Meantime a friend of mine, a very ingenious person, who had recently patented an invention of great prospective value, came to me and asked me if I had any money to invest in a profitable speculation.
Unfortunately, said I, I have not—it takes all my salary to live in a respectable manner.
I am sorry, he rejoined, for I would rather have you for a partner, than any other man I know of. There is a fortune in my invention—I know it—but it will take some capital, (from three to five thousand dollars,) to get it probably before the public; and as I have not the means myself, I must unite with some one who has.

He then laid before me his plans, and so well satisfied me of the success of his scheme, that I was quite depressed at the fact that I could not join him. Although I really had no prospect of raising the money, I begged him to wait a few days and let me make the trial—which he willingly consented to do. I called upon three different parties, and stated the case, but received only the ordinary regrets that they could not just then accommodate me. One had fled the amount, he said, lying idle only the week before, and had already invested it in real estate. Another had just agreed to put that amount into the business of a friend, and of course could not break his promise. The third had nothing at his command, and of course expressed more regret than the others. I say of course, because such is the world! Men are generally sorry and sympathetic in the adverse ratio of their power to assist.
In the meantime my friend had found a man ready to advance the capital and become his partner in case I should fail to do so; and believing my efforts to be hopeless, after the third refusal, I went around to his office, with a sad heart, to tell him not, and wait any longer for me. He was not in, and I did not see him that day; and before another day dawned, I received my long looked-for letter.
I opened it with an eager, trembling hand, hoping it might contain some good news, on which to build a future hope. Judge of my surprise and delight, on finding an enclosed draft for one thousand pounds payable to my order. Could it be real and genuine? Were not my senses deceiving me? To come, too, just at the moment when, as I believed, five thousand dollars would secure me a fortune, made it seem more like magic than reality.
With an almost swimming brain, I read the letter accompanying it. The writer began by calling me his dear friend, but warned me that I should find the name of a stranger attached to the epistle.
You remember, however, the writer went on, that somewhere about four years ago, a person came to the post office where you were then a clerk, and inquired of you at what time the mail closed that was to go out in the next English packet; and that you told him he was already half an hour too late; and that you pitied his distress at this announcement, and offered to get his letter posted if possible. You succeeded, and received his grateful thanks, and at his urgent request, wrote your name for him on a card. I hope you remember all this, because the writer is that individual, and desires to live in your memory, as you ever will in his. Now, kind friend, let me tell you of the importance of that letter and its value to me.—I had a rich, unmarried uncle, who was in a deep decline. He had been told I was dead, and had willed his vast possessions to other relatives. I heard of this, as it were, by accident, and that he was about to sail for the East Indies, never to return. A letter by the next packet might possibly reach him in England. I wrote it, and rode fifty miles to mail it. But it would have been too late only for your kindness. It did reach him, however, on the eve of his departure, and caused an important alteration in his will, for I was the only son of a favorite sister.—He sailed for India, but died on the passage; and if my letter had missed that packet, he would never have received it. The difference to me would have been a fortune. I was poor then—I am rich now. Will you accept this trifle—not as a reward, but a token of friendship—from one who has ever been, and ever will be, grateful. That one minute of time, which you so kindly improved, made the difference of a world to me, and if it is ever in my power to change your fortune for the better, I am yours to command. I would have sent this remembrance sooner, but there has been some litigation, and I have only recently come into possession

of my legacy. You will, of course, pardon my having sent for your address, and card, to avoid the possibility of a mistake; and my absence in India, on the return of your letter, must be my apology for my long delay in communicating with you since.
This was the substance of a letter which made the difference of a world to me—for I now had the means of entering into partnership with my friend—and that resulted, as you see, in a fortune and as much happiness as can be found in this sphere of existence. It would be difficult to calculate the changes effected and the persons made happy by that simple act of posting a letter; and if we go down to posterity, and consider the destinies altered by that one thing, we shall perceive how great, under Providence, becomes the smallest deed of our lives. It may be the stone in the fountain.

The People at the Source of the Nile.
Captain Speke delivered a lecture on the 24th of June on his discoveries in Africa, before a special meeting of the Royal Institution. In the course of his lecture he gave some interesting particulars respecting the character and customs of the people among whom he had travelled.

On the most fertile part of the shores of Lake Nyanzi is the Kingdom of Uganua, which is the most interesting of all the nations of equatorial Africa, being better cultivated and better governed than any other. The customs of Uganua are many of them most irregular. The princes having large harems of women, their progeny is, of course, most numerous. When a King dies all his sons are burned except his successor and two others, who are kept in case of accident until the coronation, after which one is pensioned off and the other is banished to Uganua. Untidiness in dress is a capital crime except the offender possesses sufficient riches to pay an enormous fine. Ingratitude or even neglecting to thank a person for a benefit conferred, is punishable. The court customs are also curious. No one is allowed to stand before the king, and to touch him or look at one of his women is death.—They believe implicitly, in magic and the evil eye, and the kings are always attended by a certain number of women crowned with dead lizards, and bearing bowls of plantain wine in their hands. The King of Karagwe is the most civilized of these native chiefs; before entering Uganua, Capt. Speke spent many days with him. In manners, civility, and enlightenment, he might be compared with many Europeans. He owes much of this to the influence of an Indian merchant named Moussa Mzouri, who helped him by his advice to conquer his brother, with whom he was at war. Captain Speke was much entertained with many of his questions as to what became of the old suns and why the moon made faces at the earth. He also wanted to know whether England, of which he had heard from the ivory traders, could blow up the whole of Africa with gunpowder. The moment the king heard that he was desirous going north, he sent messengers to the king of Uganua to prepare the way for him. The king was most anxious to afford him every possible information about the country. While at the palace the king took him yatching on Murchison creek for several days, and he frequently went shooting with the Princes of the court, who, when he had shot anything, would rush up to and shake him heartily by the hand—a custom little known in that part of Africa. Before leaving they heard from the King Kamrasi that a body of white men had been sent to the north, who had killed numbers of the natives with a wonderful gun. This made Capt. Speke most anxious to push on, as he supposed the party of white men to be that of Mr. Petherick, who had appointed to meet him. He then started for Uganua, with a numerous retinue. Before leaving King Rumanika's palace at Karagwe he had noticed on several occasions three or four lofty mountain peaks more than 10,000 feet high. The King Uganua sent an armed body of men to meet him, who conducted him through the kingdom. Everywhere they went the people left their huts, leaving their provisions behind them.

The fertility of this part is very great, and the scenery on the shores of the lake most beautiful. On arriving at the King of Uganua's capital Capt. Speke found it necessary to wrap up all his presents in chintz before sending them to the king, as nothing bare or naked could be looked at by his Majesty.—He found the place to consist of hundreds of conical tents, spread over the spur of a hill. Thousands of courtiers and attendants were to be seen engaged in every conceivable occupation, from playing on musical instruments to feeding the royal chickens. On sending word to the king that he wished for an interview, that monarch sent back a sharp message that he was to sit on the ground and wait till he was at liberty.—

Capt. Speke, however, sent back word that he was a prince, and not accustomed either to sit on the ground or to wait. A courier followed him, prophesying all kinds of evils for his presumption. Capt. Speke, however, terrified the whole court, king and all, into submission by merely opening his umbrella, which they took to be a deadly weapon, killing by magic. A chair was subsequently allowed to Capt. Speke, who was received by the king surrounded by his court, and having by his side the women crowned with dead lizards to ward off the effects of the evil eye. The king stared at him for about an hour, at the end of which time his Majesty said, "Have you seen me?" and retired to another tent, where the same process of staring was followed by a similar inquiry. He went into a third tent, and Capt. Speke followed. This time, however, the monarch designed to examine Capt. Speke's Winworth rifle. Capt. Speke told him that it was the custom of the inhabitants of that country of which he was a prince to make presents of everything that they possessed. He accordingly left him several rifles and watches, and a quantity of gunpowder. He endeavored to engage his majesty in conversation about Petherick's party, and the possibility of opening trade through the north. It was a long time, however, before he gained his confidence. On leaving, the king presented him with numerous very valuable presents.

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Where is your house? asked a traveller, in the depth of one of "the old solemn wildernesses" of the great West. "House, I ain't got no house."—Well, where do you live? "I live in the woods, sleep on the great government purchase, eat raw bear meat and wild turkey, and drink out of the Mississippi." And he added: "It's a getting too thick with the folks out here. You're the second man I've seen within the last month, and I hear there's a whole family come in about fifty miles down the river. I'm going to put out into the woods again."

AN UNCONTINENT SPEAKER.—The late Bishop of London (Dr. Bloomfield) was a fine Greek Scholar, but an indifferent speaker. It is related of him, in a volume of memoirs just published in London, that when the livings of Great and Little Chesterford on the text: "The fool hath said in his heart, there is no God!" He preached extempore for the first and only time in his life, having forgotten his written sermon.—Anxious to know how he had succeeded, he asked one of his congregation on his way home, how he liked the discourse.—"Well Mr. Bloomfield," replied the man, "I liked the sermon well enough; but I can't say I agree with you; I think there be a God!"
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Albion House.
Water Street, St. Andrews.
I have on hand a large and well assorted lot of
CHILDREN'S,
MISSSES, **LADIES**
Boots, shoes; and
slippers;
which with a general assortment of Dry Goods,
are offered—cheap for cash—Charlotte County
Bank or St. Stephen paper.
Grey and white shirtings from 14 cents.
Cotton warps.
JOHN S. MAGEE.
No second price.

Skeleton Skirts!
No house in these days without its Skeleton,
except an old Bachelor's, and in that
there is a void.
Having determined to make a large reduction
in my stock of Skeleton Skirts—I shall for thirty
days, sell at a reduction from my former low
prices. If you want a skirt don't delay, remembering
the old adage—delays are dangerous.
Ladies' diamond cord skirts, 40c
do do do do 50
do do do do 55
Ladies' Tape & Clasp Skirts, 60
do do do do 65
A large lot of Children's Skirts from 20 to 70
cents each.
JOHN S. MAGEE.
ALBION HOUSE.
No second price.

New Brunswick, Charlotte, ss.
To the Sheriff of the County of Charlotte, or
any Constable within the said county,
greeting—
WHEREAS Thomas Hutchinson, Administrator
of all, singular, the goods, chattels,
and credits of James Hutchinson, late of the
parish of Saint Stephen, in the County of Charlotte,
has prayed that license may be granted to him
to sell the Real Estate of the said deceased for
payment of debts;
You are therefore required, to cite the Heirs
and next of Kin of the said deceased, and all others
interested, to appear before me at a Court of
Probate to be held at Saint Andrews, on Monday
the twenty-sixth day of October, at eleven o'clock
in the forenoon, to show cause why the said
license should not be granted.
Given under my hand and the seal of the
said Court this fourteenth day
of September, A. D. 1863.
JAMES W. CHANDLER,
GEO. D. STREET, Judge of Probates
Register of Probates, Co. of Charlotte.

PROBATE COURT, COUNTY OF CHARLOTTE.
In the matter of the Estate of William Porter
late of the Parish of Saint Stephen in the
County of Charlotte, deceased.
WHEREAS George M. Porter of Saint Stephen
aforesaid Administrator of all and singular
the Goods, Chattels and Credits, which were of the
said William Porter deceased, at the time of his
death, hath this day filed his Account with the
said Estate, and hath prayed that the Creditors
and next of Kin of the deceased, and all persons
interested in the said Estate, may appear and
attend the passing and allowance of the said account.
Notice is therefore hereby given to all
the Creditors and next of Kin of the said deceased,
and to all persons interested in the said Estate,
and they are hereby cited to appear before me at a
Court of Probate, to be held at the office of the
Registrar of Probates in Saint Andrews, in the said
County of Charlotte, on Monday, the twenty-sixth
day of October next, at the hour of eleven in the
forenoon, to attend the passing and allowance of
the account of the said Administrator.
Given under my hand and the seal of the said
Court this 12th day of September,
A. D. 1863.
JAMES W. CHANDLER,
GEO. D. STREET, Judge of Probates
Register of Probates, for Charlotte County.

BOARDS.
MRS. E. STINEFORT can accommodate a few re-
spectable boarders. Terms moderate.
St. Andrews, Sept. 16, 1863.

VALUABLE TOWN LOTS
FOR SALE.
The Subscriber offers for sale these premises,
in the Town Plat of Saint Andrews, known as
Lot No 6 and half Lot No 5, in Block lettered
D, in Morris's Division of the said Town, with
a Dwelling House and outhouses thereon. One
of the most eligible building lots in town.
BENJ. R. STEVENSON.
St. Andrews, September 16, 1863.

JOHN F. STEVENSON, M.D.
Physician and Surgeon.
Office next door to the Union Store.
St. Andrews, Sept. 16, 1863.

SCREENED SYDNEY COAL.
To arrive in about four weeks
A cargo of best Screened Sydney Coal. Par-
ties wanting coal will please leave their names with
the subscribers.
Sept. 1. J. W. STREET & SON.

S. P. OSGOOD,
SOUTH SIDE OF KING SQUARE,
ST. JOHN.
THANKFUL for the patronage he has
received, begs to announce that he continues to
manufacture
Monuments, Tombs, Headstones,
Mantelpieces, &c., &c.
in Marble or Freestone, which will be finished
from original or classic designs, and set up at moderate
prices.
He confidently states that all work from his es-
tablishment is executed to secure the approval of
his customers; he therefore feels confident that
those who have patronized him can be referred to
his
Agent for St. Andrews,
aug 26 **JOHN BRADFORD.**

WANTED.
A BOY from 14 to 16 years of age, who can
read and write, to work at the Printing
business.
June 24, 1863.
STANDARD OFFICE.

MADE FROM
The Pure Balsam of Vermont
N. H. BOWEN'S
VEGETABLE
BALSAMIC ELIXIR.
This honest, standard old COUGH REMEDY,
has been used with entire success for thirty-five
years. It is warranted as usual for
COUGHS, COLDS, WHOOPING COUGH, CROUP,
ASTHMA, AND ALL DISEASES OF
THE THROAT, CHEST, AND LUNGS,
AND ALL DISEASES TENDING TO
CONSUMPTION.
We have testimonials from many of the best
physicians and gentlemen of standing, among
whom we mention the Hon. Paul Dillingham,
Lieut. Governor of Vermont; Hon. Bates Turner,
late Judge of the Supreme Court of Vermont; Dr.
J. B. Woodward, Brigade Surgeon U. S. Army;
JOHN F. HENRY & CO., Proprietors,
(Successors to N. H. BOWEN),
303, St. Paul Street, Montreal, C. E.
Sold by M. S. BURN & Co., 26 Tremont Street,
and Geo. C. Goodwin & Co., 39 Hanover Street,
Boston.
Also sold Wholesale & Retail by Odell &
Turner, St. Andrews, N. B.
Price 25 cts., 50 cts., and \$1 per Bottle.
Sept. 15, 1863.

Co partnership Notice.
WE, the undersigned, having entered into
Partnership, will continue our business un-
der the style and firm of JOHN LOCHARY & SON,
JOHN LOCHARY,
JOHN LOCHARY, JR.
St. Andrews, September 1, 1863.

NEW BRUNSWICK ALMANAC.
For 1864.
IN COURSE OF PUBLICATION.
AS it is the intention of the publishers to make
the above a complete Book of Reference
for the Province, as well as an Almanac, they re-
spectfully request all parties possessed of in-
formation suitable for such a publication, to for-
ward it without delay. They desire lists of City
Corporations, Banks, Insurance Companies,
Churches, Chartered Institutions, and Companies,
with the names of their officers—together with
such other information as will be of general inter-
est to the inhabitants of the Province and parties
doing or wishing to do business with it.
As nearly as can be estimated, the size of the
Almanac will be from 80 to 100 pages, (exclusive
of Advertisements.) The retail price is fixed at
12 cents. A liberal discount to wholesale pur-
chasers.
Orders respectfully solicited at as early a
day as practicable. They will be filed in the or-
der of their receipt.
J. & A. McMillan.
St. John, Aug. 13.

ATKINSON HOUSE,
Between the Steamboat landing and Rail-
way Station, and within three minutes
walk of either.
The Subscriber returns thanks for the patron-
age extended to him, and begs to announce that
he has leased the large and commodious House
adjoining Capt. Meloney's, west side of Water-st.,
which has been fitted up for the accommodation
of transient and permanent boarders, and trusts
by attention to business and endeavours to give
satisfaction, to merit a continuance of patronage.
Charges moderate.
Aug. 5. J. S. ATKINSON.

Ladies' Seminary,
ST. ANDREWS, N.B.
MRS. KENDALL will receive a limited
number of young Ladies as boarders, in addition
to her daily pupils.
The course of instruction comprises the
English, French, and Italian
Languages;
Writing and Arithmetic, Geography, including
the use of the Globes; Astronomy, History,
Music and Singing, plain & ornamental Needle
Work.
The French, Italian, Music, and Singing classes,
are open to ladies who desire to pursue any of
these branches of study exclusively.
The greatest attention is paid to the comfort,
morals, manners, religious instruction, and per-
sonal neatness of the pupils.
TERMS:
Board and Tuition, including all the board
except Italian, £50 per annum.
DAY PUPILS:
English, £5 0 0 per ann.
Ditto, including French, 8 0 0
Music, 8 0 0
Fuel for season 0 5 0
REFERENCES:
Rev G. Percy, D.D. Quebec; J. Thompson Esq.,
D. Wilkie, Esq. high school, Wm Andrews, M.A.,
Professor McGill College, Montreal.
Rev S. Bacon, S. Benson, M.D., Henry Cunard
Esq., Chatham.
Rev W. Q. Ketchum, J.W. Street and Geo. D.
Street, Esqrs., St. Andrews.

To Consumptives.
THE ADVERTISER HAVING BEEN
RESTORED to health in a few weeks,
by a very simple remedy, after having suffered sev-
eral years with a severe lung affection, and that
dread disease, Consumption—is anxious to make
known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure.
To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the
prescription used (free of charge), with the direc-
tions for preparing and using the same, which
they will find a sure cure for Consumption, As-
thma, Bronchitis, &c. The only object of the
advertiser in sending the Prescription is to benefit
the afflicted, and spread information which he
conceives to be invaluable, and he hopes every
sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them
nothing, and may prove a blessing.
Parties wishing the prescription will please ad-
dress
Rev. EDWARD WILSON, Williamsburgh,
July 22.—3ms. Kings County, New York.

E. F. LAW,
Watch and Clockmaker,
Shop adjoining H. Whitakers opposite Brac-
e's Hotel Water Street.
Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry neatly repaired.
St. Andrews Aug. 12, 1863.

ARRANGEMENT FOR 1863.
THROUGH ROUTE FROM
ARROTHOOK, PRESQUE
ISLE, HOULTON, AND
WOODSTOCK, N.B.
NEW BRUNSWICK & CANADA RAIL-
WAY AND
International Steamship Co.,
To New York, Boston, Portland,
ST. JOHN EASTPORT,
AND CALAIS.
NO. 1, PASSENGER AND FREIGHT
TRAINS will leave St. Andrews, for
Woodstock Station, every Monday, Wednesday
and Friday, at 9 A. M., passing the down
train (No. 2) on Wednesday at Maudslay Sta-
tion, and will leave Woodstock Station, every
Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at the above
hours.
No. 2, EXPRESS TRAIN, will leave St. An-
drews every Monday after arrival of boat from
St. John, and every Friday on arrival of boat
from Boston, and will leave Woodstock Station
every Monday in time for boat same day for
Boston, and every Wednesday at 9 A. M., passing
the up train (No. 1) at Maudslay.
Through Fares each way as follows:—
Woodstock Station to Boston, \$7.00
do do Portland, 6.00
do do St. John, 4.00
do do Calais, 2.50
do do Eastport, 2.50
Tickets may be had from the undermentioned
Agents, at the different Railway Stations, and on
board any of the Boats.
HENRY OSBURN,
AGENTS.
Whitney & Bridges, 38 Water street, Boston;
Thos. Johnston, Calais, Me.; E. E. Eaton, Steam-
boat Wharf, Portland; George Hayes, Eastport;
D. J. Seely, Water street, St. John; Vanwert &
Stevenson, Woodstock, July 15th.

Live and Let Live.
HIGHLY important to those who want cot-
tons—and who is it that does not.
Everybody wanted to come with cash in their
pockets to buy
MAGEE'S Cheap Cottons.
FACTORY COTTON, 10 to 20cts per yard
WHITE SHIRTING 12 1/2 to 22cts do
STARCH SHIRTING 18 20 & 22cts do
BED TICKETS 14cts do
PRINTED COTTON 16cts do
PRINTED COTTON 14cts do
PRINTED COTTON 16cts do
One Price! One Price!
No Second Price.
Albion House Water Street.
JOHN S. MAGEE,
Proprietor.
[7 St. Stephen Bank Bills taken at the
face.]
June 24, 1863.

New Store.
THE Subscriber having removed into his new
Store at Bay Side, wishes to say to his
friends and the public generally, that he con-
tinues to keep constantly on hand a choice selec-
tion of
Dry Goods, Groceries, and Provisions,
Also, Earthenware, Hardware, Boots & Shoes;
all the most valuable patent medicines, now in
use; Confectionary, &c., together with a great
many articles, too numerous to mention in this
advertisement and all will be sold at moderate
prices.
Thanking those who have patronized him dur-
ing the last ten years, he relies on his former
efforts to accommodate them, to a continuance of
their patronage.
G. W. BRADFORD,
Bay Side, July 1st, 1863.

Stage Accommodation.
THE Subscriber notifies the public that he has
established a connection by means of a con-
venient Covered Carriage with the Railway trains
Steamboats and Hotels, in St. Andrews.
The greatest care is taken to give the towns-
people desirous of being specially called for, will
signify their wish on his steamer, kept at Phipps's
and Bradford's Hotel.
He is open to any other engagement for the
use of his carriage, not interfering with the above
undertaking.
G. BYRNE,
Proprietor.
May 14, 1863.

JUST RECEIVED.
By the schooners "G. D. King" and "Tilt" from
New York
350 BLS. Flour, different grades;
20 boxes best black Tea;
10 boxes Tobacco;
2 tons of smoked and dried Bacon;
3 boxes Cigars, different qualities.
Together with a great assortment of GRO-
ceries, and the best of LIQUORS, will be sold
as low as any other establishment in this town,
for cash only. American notes taken at their
current value.
JAMES BOYD.
June 24th.

DENTAL NOTICE!
DR. MACKEY has arrived and taken rooms
at Phipps's Hotel where he is prepared
to practice his profession in all its branches.
His stay will be limited and those requiring his
professional services will please give him an ear-
ly call.
J. L. MACKEY.

FLOUR CORN, & C.
To arrive Ex "Hamlet" from
New York.
150 BLS. super fine EX state flour,
100 Bags Corn, Barrels Beans,
6 Boxes No. 1 Tobacco, &c. &c.
J. W. STREET & SON.
Apr. 25.

NOTICE.
ALL persons having any demands against the
estate of William Miller, of Fenfield, de-
ceased, are requested to present the same duly at-
tested within three months from this date; and all
debts are requested to make immediate pay-
ment to—
St. George, JAMES HUNTER,
May 12, 1863. Surviving Executor.

WAVERLY HOUSE,
73 King Street,
ST. JOHN, N.B.
THE "WAVERLY HOUSE" is situated in the
most central as well as most healthy part of
the city; is furnished with all the modern im-
provements and conveniences, and affords every ad-
vantage to transient as well as permanent boarders—
It has 62 many years enjoyed the reputation of a
first class Hotel. The present proprietor who has
been connected with the establishment for several
years, trusts that a share of the extensive patron-
age bestowed upon it during the late time of the
late Joseph Seaman, Esq., may be extended to it
under his management.
Attached to the "Waverly" is a commodious
Stable and a careful hostler always in attendance.
Coaches on call at all hours, for conveyance
to Steamers, Railway Station, &c.
JOHN GUTHRIE,
Proprietor.
August 12.—3m

Crushed & Granulated Sugar.
Ex schooner "Emma Pemberton" from Boston:
10 Bbls. Crushed and Granulated Sugar,
aug 5 **J. W. STREET & SON.**

Photographs.
THE Subscriber begs to inform the public that
he has fitted up the building opposite the
Union Store with a skylight and made other im-
provements for the purpose of making photographs
Ambrotypes and the celebrated Cartes de Visites,
Vignettes, &c. He respectfully solicits the pa-
tronage of the ladies and gentlemen of St. An-
drews and vicinity.
June 10 **M. GRANT.**

SUGAR
AND MOLASSES.
Ex "Juliet" from Halifax via
St. John.
25 HDS prime Muscovado Molasses.
10 do bright Porto Rico Sugar.
For sale low.
April 21st 1863 **J. W. STREET & SON.**

COGNAC BRANDY.
Ex "Trafalgar" from Charante via St. John.
10 HDS Pale & colored Best Cognac
16 cranks 1/2 fine Brandy, in 1850—62
32 Cases do do 1 doz. in 18 9—90.
June 9 **J. W. STREET & SON.**

Valuable Tract of Land in the
Parish of St. David, near
MOORE'S MILLS.
A Tract of Land containing 100 acres
more or less, distinguished as lot No.
2, of Westworth's Division of the Cape Ann as-
sociation Grant, adjoining Thomas McLaughlin,
granted to Francis Laughlin.
Apply to **J. W. STREET & SON**

MEETING OF COURTS.
The Courts of Common Pleas and General
Sessions of the Peace will be held at the Court
House on Tuesday the 15th of September next.
At which time and place all Magistrates, Cor-
oners, and Constables of said County and all
persons required to be at these Courts are hereby
publicly notified to give their attendance.
THOS. JONES,
Sheriff of Charlotte.
St. Andrews, July 8, 1863.

MOLASSES.
Just received at the UNION STORE,
and for sale low.
30 HDS bright Muscovado Molasses,
30 Bbls superior quality Brown Sugar
April 22, 1863. **J. R. BRADFORD.**

CORN.
Ex schooner "Radiant" from New York:
300 BUSHELS mixed CORN.
aug 5 **J. W. STREET & SON.**

Valuable Farm.
FOR sale by the Subscriber his farm containing
37 acres under tillage, with a good House
and Barn on the premises. The place is well
watered, with pasture and good beach privi-
lege, and contains a suitable place for a ship yard.
The premises are situated on the Bay Shore with-
in a mile and a half of St. Andrews. For
terms, &c., apply to.
St. Andrews, April 14, 1863. **M. HICKEY.**

ADMINISTRATOR of all and singular the
Goods and Chattels, Rights and Credits, which
were of Margaret Hammond, late of the Parish of
St. George, in the County of Charlotte, Widow,
at the time of her death, who died intestate.
Take notice that all and singular the Lands

The British North American
Association.
COUNCIL.
R. W. CRAWFORD, Esq., M. P.
Hon. P. M. Vankoughnet, of Canada, } Ex Office
Hon. Joseph Howe, of Nova Scotia, }
Hon. S. L. Tilley, of New Brunswick, }
Lord Alfred Paget, M. P. Right Hon. Sir E.
Head, Bart. Sir James Fergusson, Bart. M. P.,
Hon. Arthur Edmund, M. P., J. A. Roebuck, Esq.,
M. P., The Hon. Robert Harris Edward Wheeler
Mills, Esq. Hon. Justice Halton, M. P., Hon.
Robert Grimston, Hugh Childers, Esq., M. P., H.
Wollaston Blake, Esq., Robert Benson, Esq., Rob-
ert Carter, Esq., Robert Gillespie, Esq., H. Mont-
gomery, Esq., Thomas Baring, Esq., M. P., George
Carr Glyn, Esq., M. P., Sir Minto Farquhar, Bart.
M. P., Sir Francis Head, Bart., Hon. Wentworth
Fitzwilliam, M. P., Capt. White Jervis, M. P.,
Sir J. Dalrymple Hay, Bart. M. P., Dandy Sey-
mour, Esq., M. P., Henry Paoli, Esq., M. P.,
Charles Francis, Esq., P. Rose, Esq., Wm. Chap-
man, Esq., Edward Nathan, Esq., Caeles Bishop
Esq., John M. Grant, Esq.
Trustees—Right Hon. E. P. Bourne, M. P.,
G. G. Grenfell Glyn, Esq., M. P., Edward Baring
Esq., Treasurer—Hon. Arthur Kinnaird, M. P.
Bancroft—Messrs. Ransom, Bourne & Co., and
Messrs. Glyn, Mills & Co.
The Council beg to announce that this Asso-
ciation has been formed to promote Colonial Union
and Correspondence, to collect and circulate of-
ficial information regarding the material resources
of the Colonies, and to establish centres of
communication to enable the Imperial and Colo-
nial interests on both sides of the Atlantic to con-
fer from time to time on all topics of mutual in-
terest. Membership Annual subscription £2 2s.
Donations and Annual subscriptions will be re-
ceived by the Treasurer, the Hon. A. Kinnaird
Esq., and at the Banks of Messrs. Ransom, Bou-
verie & Co. Pall Mall, and Messrs. Glyn, Mills &
& Co. Lombard Street, London; at the Branches
of the Banks of British North America, and Mon-
treal.
The Rules of the Association will be forwarded
by application to the undersigned at the Temp-
orary Office of the Association, 185, Gresham House,
on Broad Street, E. C. London.
By order, **JOSEPH NELSON,**
Secretary, pro tem.

BRADFORD & CO.,
Hastport, Maine.
MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS IN
CLOTHS & READY MADE CLOTHING
TAILORS TRIMMINGS.
SEAMEN'S OUTFITS.
BOYS CLOTHING, GRACKS, VALISES
&c., &c.
WHOLESALE & RETAIL.
CUSTOM WORK EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS
A S D DISPATCH
July 31, 1862—1

Blackwood's Magazine
AND THE
British Reviews.
L. SCOTT & CO. New York, continue to
publish the following leading British
Periodicals, viz:
I—THE LONDON QUARTERLY (Conservative.)
II—THE EDINBURGH REVIEW (Whig.)
III—THE NORTH BRITISH REVIEW (Free Church.)
IV—THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW (Liberal.)
V—BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE (Liberal.)
The present critical state of European affairs
will render these publications unusually interest-
ing during the forthcoming year. They will oc-
cupy a middle ground between the hastily written
news-items, crude speculations, and flying rumor
of the daily Journal, and the ponderous Tomes of
the future historian, written after the living in-
terest and excitement of the great political
events of the time shall have passed away. It is
to these Periodicals readers must look for the only
really intelligible and reliable history of cur-
rent events, and as such, in addition to their well-
established literary, scientific, and theological charac-
ter, we urge them upon the consideration of the
reading public.
EARLY COPIES.
The receipt of ADVANCE SHEETS from the British
publishers gives additional value to these reprints
inasmuch as they can now be placed in the hand
of subscribers about as soon as the original edi-
tion.
TERMS. Per ann
For any one of the four Reviews, \$3.00
For any two of the four Reviews, 5.00
For any three of the four Reviews, 7.00
For all four of the Reviews, 9.00
For Blackwood's Magazine, 3.00
For Blackwood and one Review, 5.00
For Blackwood and two Reviews, 7.00
For Blackwood and three Reviews, 9.00
For Blackwood and four Reviews, 10.00
Money current in the State where issued will
be received at par.

NEW FASHIONABLE
GOODS.
MISS IRWIN, respectfully announces,
that she has just received and opened
a complete assortment of
STAPLE AND FANCY GOODS,
suitable for the season, which she offers for
sale, at the lowest prices to suit the times.
May 26, 1863.

ALBION HOUSE,
Water Street, Saint Andrews, N. B.
Dress Goods, in Bareges.
Printed Cashmeres
Delaines,
Challies, Alpaccas,
Lama Cloths and Plain Bareges
Cheap Cottons,
Table Linens, Towels,
Napkins, Sheetings,
Ladies and Childrens Hoots,
Skeleton Skirts.
Customers requiring any of the above or other
articles usually found in a Dry Goods establish-
ment can be accommodated at the ALBION HOUSE
JOHN S. MAGEE

BOSTON WHOLESALE HOUSES.

At the corner of South Street and Boston Street, Boston.

PAUL WHITE & GANNETT, Agricultural Ware, Seeds, and other goods.

BEAK, BARNARD & CO., General Wholesale Dealers.

DRY GOODS, GENTS' AND LADIES' WEAR, &c.

JAMES M. BEEBE & CO., Importers of Dry Goods.

HAUGHTON SAWYER & CO., Importers of Dry Goods.

PAUL WHITE & GANNETT, Agricultural Ware.

BEAK, BARNARD & CO., General Wholesale Dealers.

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BEAK, BARNARD & CO., General Wholesale Dealers.

DRY GOODS, GENTS' AND LADIES' WEAR, &c.

Watches, Jewelry, &c.

THE Subscriber having removed to his new

building opposite the premises of D

Bradley, Esq., is now opening his supply of

Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, Electro Plated

and Britannia Metal Ware, Paper Maché,

Wedge Wood, Porcelain and Fancy Goods,

China Vases, Writing Desks, and Ward

Robes, &c.

Perfumery, Toilet Soaps, Hair Oil and

Pomades from the celebrated London House

of Piesse & Lubin, and F. S. Clever,

Carvers from Joseph Rodgers & Son of

Sheffield, Hairpins, Scissors, Pins, Files of

Steele, Bone & Bone's, and all kinds of

cutlery, Bakers, B-n-b's, Stoves, Grills,

Paul, Caps, shot belts, Powder Flasks,

Powder & Shot, Altering Lamp, Glass &

Shad's, Wicks & Saws, and all other

Kerosene Oil of the best quality.

With a great variety of other articles too

numerous to mention, viz: Clocks, Watches

and Jewelry Repaired and cleaned. Com

in a separate and enclosed.

GIVEN BY STOCKNEY.

S. Andrews, May 22, 1862.

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON

FIRE AND LIFE

Insurance Company,

CAPITAL \$10,000,000.

All descriptions of Property taken at fair rates

of application to W. W. HILLOCK

Agent, S. Andrews.

NOTICE

THE subscriber gives notice, that he is authorized

to collect and receive all debts due to

and demands, owing to the late firm of Slason &

Rainford, (deceased in st. Andrews.)

And, immediate payment is requested of a

unsettled account to the undersigned.

J. W. SLASON.

S. Andrews, Nov. 13

NEW GOODS.

NOW OPEN AND FOR SALE BY

The Subscriber, a large lot of well selected

Seasonable Goods

good assortment of BLIND and EARTRIN

WARE.

The subscriber to the subscriber are requested

to call and settle their respective accounts, as

soon as convenient.

May 28, 1862—CHAS. BRADLEY

NOTICE

All persons having any legal demands against

the Estate of the Rev. Sanford Thompson

M. A. late of the Parish of St. George, (deceased)

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

FOR PURIFYING THE BLOOD.

And for the speedy cure of the following complaints:

Scrofula and Scrofulous Affections, such as

Tumors, Eruptions, Eruptions, Eruptions,

Blindness, and all Skin Diseases.

J. C. Ayer & Co., do not feel it any duty to ac-

knowledge what your Sarsaparilla has done for me,

but I have used it for some time, and I feel

that it has done more for me than any other

medicine I have ever used. I feel that it has

done more for me than any other medicine I

have ever used. I feel that it has done more

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ST. JOHN STONE WORK

South side King Square.

ST. JOHN A. B.

THE Proprietor of the above Establishment

gives notice to the Public that he has

entered into Partnership with his brother under

the name of

J. & R. MILLIGAN.

and they have added largely to their stock

of

STONE AND MARBLE

preparing to supply at short notice

of

ornaments, headstones, emblems,

and all kinds of stone

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MARSHALL HOUSE.

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