

3. Almanacs 1866.

LIJIAN'S New Brunswick Almanac and register for 1866, can be obtained singly cuts, or by the dozen for retail from J. LOCHARY & SON, 100 of the Old Farmers Almanac always pndrews Nov. 30, 1865.

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MAGAZINE FOR THE FRESH AND JOURNEY.

and the STANDARD'S monthly notices as Periodicals.

Messrs. E. & C. Co. will send specimens, and offer one of the most elegant sets of "GOOD WORDS," or the "Sunday Magazine," or an additional copy to any who will furnish a bookseller with FIVE river's names.

NTREAL, 59 ST. PETER STREET.

Resolution of Partnership.

ICE is hereby given, that the partnership lately subsisting between James Moran and J. A. Moran, of St. George, in the County of York, under the firm of James Moran & Son, is day dissolved by mutual consent, debts owing to the said partnership are to be paid by the said James A. Moran, who is authorized to settle all debts due to and owing to said firm.

JAMES MORAN, JAMES A. MORAN.

George, September 16, 1865.

TO BE SOLD.

argain, if applied for immediately it is disposed of by the 15th of April, the place will be let and possession given on 1st May next.

THAT desirably situated House for business next to the Record Office, has been newly shingled and is in good repair; contains 9 rooms and attached.

A L S O.—

Corner Town Lots, in good situations for business purposes. Apply to subscriber.

Price of payment liberal.

D. GREEN.

1b. Rubber, Rubbers

AT THE

Albion House.

JOHN S. MAGEE,

Has received an assortment of

Childrens, Misses,

Ladies,

Gent's,

Rubber Overshoes.

Ladies Rubber Balmoral Boots, a nice fit for the present season, which with a lot

Childrens and Ladies Boots,

SKELETON SKIRTS,

and the balance of stock of

WINTER DRY GOODS.

will sell CHEAP for Current Money, and

erican Bills taken at the usual discount.

MORE NEW GOODS.

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

Hats, Bonnets,

athers, and Ribbons.

SHAWLS, MANTILLAS,

ND FANCY DRESS GOODS

Grey and White Cottons,

irting, Stripes, and Regattas

Pintings.

and CORSET CLOTHS

Crashes; Towel-

ling & Table Li-

neus, Shirt-fronts,

Collars, and Fan-

cy Neck Ties,

lars, Rubbers,

Boots and Shoes.

Balance of Summer Stock daily expected

Steamer "Europa" and when received

be sold at a very small advance on at,

D. BRADLEY.

FOR SALE.

Hosiery, Gloves,

and Worked Col-

er Garments for Boys & Girl

Boys Jackets, Sacks, Pants,

Waists, &c. &c.

Each pattern can be used with ease.

Jan 23.

JAS. MCKINNEY.

The St. Andrews Standard.

PUBLISHED BY A. W. SMITH.

E. VARIIS SUMMENDUM EST OPTIMUM.—CY.

[\$2.50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE]

Vol 33

SAINT ANDREWS, N. B. WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 8, 1866.

No 32

Poetry.

Lines on the "Novelists" found in modern "Ladies' Magazines."

Light reading for ladies, I'm sick of the sound; One would think ladies' brains in an invalid state; To judge by the tales in the Magazines found, So exceedingly light is the reading of late.

If a little good sense in a story is found, 'Tis so largely diluted with sentiment fine; So much loving nonsense is made to abound, That the stiffest brained miss finds no room to re- pine.

Stern duty and honor we thrust out of sight, Or carefully dress in such harlequin guise; That one who is honestly seeking for right, In order to find it has need to be wise.

Among magazine writers there's two kinds of style, And a hero according to novellette rule; Must be either a villain with principles vile, Or what's just as well an impossible fool.

An "angel in civilian" must next fall in love, With this type of humanity silly or base; Wade through dangers unheard of below or above, Till marriage or death puts an end to the chase.

St. Andrews, Aug. 4, 1866.

Miscellany.

A "Moving Story."

The "local" of the Buffalo Commercial has been moving. Hear him: Yesterday was the 1st of May, and everybody, except those who were so unfortunate as to own their houses—thereby being liable at any time to be sent to State Prison for the taxes—moved.

We moved. And it was the movingest sight we ever saw.

Our folks commenced pulling up and tearing down the traps a week ago.

Most of the "plunder" was thrown into a heap and lumped off into loads, with a total disregard of ordinary rules. The paragon and live syrup vials were packed in our new hat—one of Mackenzie's latest and best.

The castor bottles were placed in our other boots, it being so handy to carry them by the loops. The stopper came out of the one containing tomato catsup, and the top of the mustard concern was broken off.

That is the best seasoned pair of poots we ever had.

The other family insisted on coming into the house before we got out.

And so the things got mixed up some. But we got all that belonged to us, at least.

The cartmen swore because the cookstove was so heavy, and one said "d—d if he'd have it if we offered it to him."

Didn't offer it to him, but offered both of them a drink out of a quarter barrel of ale, nearly full, standing in the kitchen.

They took it—very kindly, but it made 'em thirsty all the forenoon.

Guess the spirit must have got out of the barrel on the road, for we couldn't squeeze half a glass out last night.

Finally got moved.

Thought we'd have our supper before we tackled the bedsteads and back room stove.

Better-half, with a patch of soot on her nose, said supper was ready.

She was mad, because, when she asked us to bring home a keg of soft soap, we proposed an amendment, substituting a keg of powder and a slow match.

We hate soft soap—have to use so much of it every day in noticing men and things.

Sat down at the table and took a cup of tea that was handed to us.

Thought it tasted strangely, and prospected the bottom of the cup. Found the brimstone ends of three broken matches.

Didn't drink any more tea.

Came near breaking one of our teeth on a carpet tack in the butter, and thought we'd had supper enough.

Commenced playing put up bedsteads. It's fun, when you like it.

But people don't like it, mostly.

None of the blasted rails would fit. Got the wrong ones into the wrong posts, and couldn't screw them up.

Marked them all with a pencil before we took them down, and thought we'd know how they went together again; but somebody wiped the marks all over.

And there we were.

Better-half suggested that one at our time ought to have more patience, and gave her opinion that we "couldn't" screw the bedsteads together.

Cords broke, and we had to tie them together.

The knots wouldn't slip around the pegs; and we couldn't draw the rope tight.

More remarks from the children's mother on the subject of profanity.

Didn't pay any attention to her, and thus succeeded in getting through with the job.

Then went down and harnessed the stove. The legs all fell out when we tried to lift it on to the zinc, but got it into position at last.

Two lengths and one elbow in the bureau drawer and the two lengths rolled up in the parlor carpet.

Got a hatchet and a stick of wood and commenced pounding the pipe together.

Knocked a chunk out of one of our knuckles, and got the elbow on wrong end up.

Had to take it all apart and change it. Commenced pounding again, but couldn't make it jibe.

Pounded more.

The more we pounded, the more it wouldn't fit, and thought we'd give it up.

Expressed an opinion in relation to stove-pipes in general and this one in particular, and made some allusions to the original inventor of this kind of furniture.

Went to the river grocery and got "two lager" felt refreshed, and resumed the attack on the pipe.

Found out that what ailed us before was that we hadn't pounded enough.

Remedied the defect, and the job was done. Stove smoked beautifully.

Got wife to be rags around three of our fingers and one thumb, and thought we'd sit down and have a smoke.

Found meerschaum after a while, and discovered amber mouth-piece broken.

Got the tobacco can, but on ascertaining that the salt cellar had been emptied into it, made up our mind that we wouldn't smoke.

We concluded we'd better go to bed, and started to pick our way through the mass of things piled up and scattered about.

Stumbled over the long rockers of a chair and barked one shin.

Returned no answer to an interrogatory as to why we "didn't break our necks," repeated "Now I lay me," and turned in.

Having a strong constitution, which enables us to bear a good deal, and always paying strict attention to our sleeping, didn't know anything till morning.

Went down stairs and found wife getting breakfast, with tears in her eyes.

Told us the "first deceived in the house," if she'd "know what it was, she would never have moved into it," and that she'd never be able to "settle" in it.

This settled us, and declining to partake of the frugal morning meal which had been provided—we remembered the supper—we took our departure, promising to call in the early part of the ensuing week, when things had been "put to rights."

And we mean to go.

[From the Pall Mall Gazette.]

The Prussian "Needle-Gun."

The first impression conveyed by an inspection of the now celebrated Prussian "needle-gun," is that a chancier, ruder weapon could scarcely be contrived. The want of finish apparent in every part—in the unbroken barrel, in the rough stock, in the ugly fittings, in the want of balance and handiness of the whole—is very striking to an eye educated by the beautiful workman ship of our English gun-factories. This rudeness of appearance is perhaps apt to interfere with a dispassionate and accurate estimate of the general merits of the arm; but we are satisfied that no estimate, however passionate and just, could fail to be unfavorable to its pretensions. The real imperfections of the arm are not those which appear merely on its surface; they are more deeply seated, and belong to the system of the piece.

The following description, however rough and general, will perhaps convey some idea of the breech-closing arrangement, and may possess some interest at the present time.—The barrel tapers slightly, externally, at the breech-end; and is closed, when required, by means of a hollow bolt, the front of which being cased out internally, to correspond with the conical end of the barrel, forms a sort of breech-cap. This bolt can be pushed forward or drawn back at pleasure; its withdrawal opens the end of the barrel for the reception of the cartridge, and when it is pushed forward again, the breech is closed. The arrangement for clamping it in the latter position is exactly that of the ordinary door-bolt. The bolt has been said, is hollow, and through it plays the long needle by which the ignition of the cartridge is effected, and from which the gun derives its name. The striking force and action of the needle depend upon a spiral spring within the bolt, which is released by means of a trigger, the needle shooting forward into a patch of detonating composition in the centre of the cartridge. The ammunition is as rude and defective as the arm. The bullet is a small, rough nucleus of cast lead, considerably lighter than our Enfield bullet.

It derives its ratory motion from a papier mache "sabot," into which its butt end fits.—In the hinder part of this "sabot" is placed the detonating composition, and behind this again, in a thin paper case which encloses the whole, is the powder. The needle thus has to pass through the powder before it strikes the detonating composition.

The arm is well known to our War-Office authorities; and trials which have been made with it in this country have been very unsatisfactory. For anything like longrange shooting it is absolutely useless, while its shooting qualities at shorter ranges are very much below the standard which we have adopted. For a breech-loader it is a slow arm, its rapidity of fire being not quite one half that of the Snider-Enfield, and little more than twice that of a handy muzzle-loader. The escape of gas at the breech, after the arm has been in use for any time, is said to be excessive—so great, in fact, that the Prussian soldiers prefer to deliver their fire from the hip. The needle and trigger arrangement require very careful cleaning; and the employment of a spring as a material element is very objectionable. The needle itself is much exposed to injury, and if bent or broken, the arm is rendered useless. The ammunition is open to numerous practical objections; among which its susceptibility to injury from damp and other causes is very prominent. In short, it is no exaggeration to say that of the various breech-loading rifles which have been submitted to the Select Committee the Prussian needle gun, even with some recent improvement, is one of the most defective. Its defects, indeed, were so conspicuous that it was thought unnecessary to carry out with it any extensive experiments. A committee of French officers, we believe, came to a precisely similar conclusion.

And yet it is with this arm that the great battles in Bohemia have been fought and won, and with which the overthrow within a few days of one of the mightiest military nations in the world has been in great part accomplished.

To us this should be a source, not of anxiety, but of satisfaction. We are not, as is sometimes incorrectly represented, behind hand in this matter. Neither France, nor Italy, nor Austria, nor Russia, has taken any decided steps towards arming her troops with a breech-loading rifle; and Prussia is the only nation of any importance in Europe whose armies are so equipped. We, on the other hand, are now actively engaged in the production of an arm superior to the Prussian needle-gun at all points, and one which the efficiency in every respect has been laborious and conclusively established. The final report of the Select Committee has, we understand, been presented, and is even more satisfactory than the preliminary reports on the faith of which the partial conversion of Enfield rifles was commenced. It now only rests with the authorities to determine at what rate the conversion shall proceed. Our means of production are practically unlimited, and we trust that General Peel will inaugurate his reign at the War Office by so applying these means as to insure our army being furnished throughout, within the present year, with a breech-loading rifle as present without its equal as a military arm in Europe.

[From the London Telegraph.]

Discovery of Chloroform.

Our own great dead! We neglect even our own great men! There is one alive now whom all men honor, and love and bless; but it might rain stars and garters, and pensions, in this herald-ridden island, before anything worthy of glorious gift of humanity would be conferred on Dr. James Simpson, of Edinburgh. Science, humanity, and solid sterling worth, are so curiously treated, and learn to be modest while luck knavery and good courtiership glitter with rewards, that he will probably not thank us for bringing his name into light. We shall be even asked by some "who is Dr. Simpson, of Edinburgh?" We answer that Dr. Simpson is the man who gave the world the grand, the blessed gift of chloroform. Come with us, enquiring public, and a careless star scattering government man, to the operating room of a London hospital! Do you know what that room used to be in the year 1847? A scene of agony and keen torture unspeakable to which men were obliged to apprentice themselves, with sickness and fainting fits, ere they could witness it unmoved. Battle wounds are nothing; but to have a surgeon's knife slowly searching in the home of life—to have his scarp parting the living tissue—to feel the saw rasping the bone, and forceps pinching the nerve, and to be held down against the agony till gently swoon—that was once the horrible experience of the room. Shall we make the picture complete with a sketch of those cock-pits where the stump of the man-of-war's man was plunged into hot pitch to stop the bleeding, and when poor Jack had come to again, the surgeon's knife was ready to cut and shiver him under his own eyes? Or shall we speak of the sight that Lister and Brodie have seen a hundred times when some unhappy girl

accused with a cruel disease, has been carried white and shaking into the theatre, and has died in agony under the slash of the knife!—All others than girls grew white, for generation after generation, at the sight of the awful knife, so necessary and so cruel! Strong men borne from the battle, turned silent and pale, for its dreadful gleam; brave hearts chose death rather than the anguish of the operating table. Yet for all the years of disease and wounds, and lessons that had afflicted humanity, there was no resource in many a hopeless case but the slow agony and the uncertain gain.

What did Mr. James Simpson do? Why—heaven bless him for his gentle work!—he sat, and schemed, and read, and labored, and persevered, and ended by putting himself and his companion, Dr. Keith, under the steady table with the fumes of chloroform.

But their consciousness returned, the terrors of the operating-room were gone.

Science, which gives so slowly, but with both hands full, when she gives at all, has honored his humanity, with the dearest and most boon that suffering mortality ever received.—A sweet and subtle anodyne was found out, which steals the feeling of the frame away, and leaves the patient free. Go to the operating room now and mark the glorious difference.—The benign vapor is administered and the knife does its work without a tremor or spasm; the sufferer wakes up and asks, "when will it be?"

That deliverance from pain is the boon that Simpson conferred on men and women who suffer maladies that call for the knife and ligature; and since God proclaimed the law that pain and sorrow, misery and trouble should depart by man's patient work, as by man's fault they came, there have been few nobler gifts bestowed on suffering mortals. Set up your statue for our great dead physician, generous people of France; and don't ask what we have done for our great and good living doctor!—You made him an associate of your Academy, and sent him your Monthorn prize; and King Oscar of Sweden made him Knight of St. Olaf.

We, who own him, who speak his language who were the first to benefit by the splendid scientific boon he bestowed on our hospitals and sick rooms, and on the couch where motherhood fulfils, in exquisite anguish, the woman's share of the primal curse—we hardly know his name, and did our best some of us to back his discoveries with sombre theories that pain was impious to steal the agony from the fainting mother, or stay the death-went on the forehead of the weak victim who writhes under the operating knife. We, compassionate at last towards the deepening groans of humanity, are only reminded of him by yon statue which has been raised to Jenner; and when we think of something worth giving him who fared out this divine boon for us—this fairy gift of chemistry—we remember that the courtiers, and the swells, and the diplomatic fill the list of honors; so that we can merely give the Scotch Doctor our barren thanks while we are sound, and our blessings when the surgeon gets hold of us, and the case of instruments comes out.

[The British Government have recently made a tardy recognition of Dr. James Simpson's intangible services of humanity by knighting him.]

A PAPER IN A FAMILY. We never saw a newspaper that was not worth greatly more than its cost in a family. It is to a great extent true of every collection of written matter, book or newspaper, but more especially of the latter, for it covers a much greater variety of subjects, and is necessarily more condensed. It is a well known fact that there is no royal road to learning. The brain, full of knowledge whose activity sends light over our daily pathway, has been acquired by hard and constant study. Every book and every paper which the careful or careless reader picks up is filled with the results of laborious investigation. Take the single issue of a daily or weekly paper, and see in its editorials, its financial articles, its reviews, its more "drudgery" of daily facts, its quips and quiddities, its philosophy and how much care and labor must have been bestowed to furnish with the regularity of one's meal. It makes no pretensions. It is furnished to every man for a fraction of what his life or any one of the simple luxuries of his household costs him, and yet it is teeming with thoughts which are constantly influencing his actions and forming the opinions of his children, to govern their after lives. Into the columns of the newspaper come the matured opinions of the great thinkers and statesmen of the old world and the new, and at a cost, compared with the value of information acquired, utterly insignificant in amount. No man, no head of a family especially, who would properly qualify his children to pass respectably, or profitably and with satisfaction to themselves through the world, should ever deny to them the advantage of a daily or at least a weekly newspaper.

Don't DRIVE THE BOYS FROM HOME.—Mothers who are disturbed by the noise and untidiness of home, must be careful, lest by their reproaches they drive their children from home in search of pleasure elsewhere. The transcript gives a case in point:—

"There are those balusters all fingers marks again," said Mrs. Carr, as she made haste with a soft linen cloth to polish down the shining oak again. "George," she said, with a flushed face, as she gave the cloth a decided wrench out of the basin of suds, if you go up these stairs again before bedtime you shall be punished."

"I should like to know where I am to go," said George, angrily. "I can't sit in the kitchen, I am so in the way; and now you say I can't go up to my own room, I know a grand place where I can go," he added to himself: "boys are never told they are in the way there, and we can have lots of fun. I'll go down to Niles' corner. I can smoke a cigar now as well as any boy, if it did make me awful sick the first time. They shall not laugh at me again about it."

And so the careful house keeper virtually drove her son from her door, to hang about the steps, and sit under the broad, inviting portico of the village grog-shop. Do you think she gained or lost?

A young couple had been married by a Quaker, and after the ceremony he remarked:—

"Friend thou art at the end of thy troubles. A few weeks after the young man came to the good minister, boiling over with rage (his wife was a regular vixen). "I thought you told me I was at the end of my troubles."

"So I did, my friend, but I did not say which end."

ITEMS.

The Fenian prisoners confined in the jail at Toronto, Canada, were detected on Monday in an attempt to make their escape. They were subsequently properly secured.

We learn from the Farmer that Rev. Mr. Huntington, D. D., of Boston, and recently elected Bishop of the Episcopal Church in Maine, has signified his intention of accepting the position to which he was elected.

The members of the 15th regiment, belonging to Anson's, returned home last week. The fifteenth was the last of the Maine regiments in the service. It was mustered out at Charleston, S. C., July 4th.

"Forgive us our debts" is the prayer of every selfish man; but he makes everybody who owes him pay the uttermost farthing.

Censure is the tax a man pays to the public for being eminent.

Land near St. Paul's churchyard in London is worth \$5,000,000 per acre.

A dandy inquired at a fruit stand "Are these peaches fit for a hog to eat?" "Try," said the apple woman.

A Dutch man carried two mugs to the milkman in place of one, as usual, and being asked the meaning of it replied: "Dis vor te milchik an' dis vor te water, an' I vill mix ten so as to zoote myself."

A grave Quaker once, went through a bad street, was astonished to see his son emerge from a den which no decent person frequents. The Quaker youth drew back hoping to escape observation. "Nay, Isaac," said the sad, astonished parent, "never be ashamed of coming out of that sort of place; but be especially careful never more to go into one."

"Do not take that egg. The hen will not lay without you leave one egg in the nest," said a mother to a child five years old. "Do they keep the egg for a pattern, mother?" asked the child.

Why is twice ten like twice eleven? Because twice ten is twenty, and twice eleven is twenty-two.

Why does the fool who never laughs remind you of the wisest men? Because he's a Solomon.

No snow falls lighter than the snow of age none heavier for it never melts.

When is a carpenter like a circumstance? When he alters cases.

A large share of happiness we manage to enjoy in this life what we get from making other folks envy us.

Gratitude is the music of the heart when its cords are swept by kindness.

Douglas Jerrold calls woman's words "the serpents that wind round men's necks, killing the best resolutions."

No corn bread, said the Irish waiter, "Isn't it corn bafu ye name?"

Mortified pride often takes the name and guise of a broken heart.

No prosperity alone, but adversity, smelts out the pure metal of human greatness.

TELEGRAPHIC.

LONDON, July 26.
Parliament will be asked to guarantee four millions sterling (\$20,000,000) for the construction of the Inter-Colonial Railway from Halifax.

OTTAWA, Aug. 3—(Sackville, 4.)
Message received here from Her Majesty the Queen to the Governor General yesterday, per Atlantic Cable.

It was read in Parliament, and received with the utmost enthusiasm.
News from the Colonial Secretary about presence, in London, of the Lower Province delegates, also, understood to have been received by Lord Monck.

The Standard.

ST. ANDREWS, AUG. 8, 1866.

NEW BRUNSWICK & CANADA RAILWAY.

Comparative return of traffic receipts for month ending 25th July 1866, and the corresponding month last year:—

	1866.	1865.
Passengers,	\$698 76	\$730 64.
Mails &c.	62 36	" "
Freight,	5175 01	3768 73.
Totals,	\$5936 13	\$4519 37.
Increase July, 1866,	\$1416 76.	

HENRY OSBURN, Manager.

Traffic Receipts European and North American Railway.

	Month ending July 31, '66.	Cor. Month last year.
Passengers	\$8298 71	\$7779 29
Freight	5309 30	5619 13
Mails and Sundries	513 50	587 00
Totals	\$14,121 51	\$13,985 42
Increase, \$186.09.		

Railway Utilization.

Amid the stillness of our town, it is encouraging to perceive that this subject is not only receiving the attention of our contemporaries of the Provincial press, but that so highly respectable and influential an English paper as "Hercupath's Railway Journal," should express concurrence in the views we have so lately advanced. We perceive that the writer estimates the distance from Woodstock to Riviere du Loup at 188 miles, which perhaps is correct via the route he proposes.

He certainly cannot mean that the 188 miles would cost £4,000,000, sterling, as this would be equal to more than 50,000 per mile for the 188 miles together with 88 for Western Extension, and the line from Moncton to Truro altogether. With these brief observations, we express our entire concurrence in the views of the writer, and trust it will not be long ere his suggestions will be taken into consideration by capitalists at home.

INTER-COLONIAL RAILWAY.

£9,000,000 was said to be Mr. Fleming's estimated cost of this line, by those who are supposed to be not very favourable to the project. Mr. Nelson, the secretary of the committee for promoting its construction, has recently stated Mr. Fleming's estimate to be £4,000,000, a little different from £9,000,000.

The course of the line would be, it appears, from the eastern end of the Grand Trunk at Riviere du Loup to Woodstock, 188 miles, passing through a most beautiful and fertile valley, the line being easy in gradients, and having light works all the way.

If the line is only 188 miles long, and traverses an easy route all the way, surely £4,000,000 would be very ample for its construction, especially as it would be £4,000,000 in money, not in bonds.

At Woodstock it would meet the existing line to St. Andrew's. From St. Andrew's to St. John the line is under contract. It then proceeds from St. John to Moncton, a line that is made. From Moncton to Truro the line is under contract. From Truro to Halifax it is made.

Taking this route, which would utilize the existing lines and those making, an inter-colonial railway could be completed by making only 188 miles of new line from Woodstock to Riviere du Loup, and these 188 miles are stated to be easy in construction, and to traverse one of the most lovely and fertile valleys in the world.

Let it be borne in mind that the greater part of the whole line from Halifax to Riviere du Loup is made and making, and that the 188 miles to be made would be easy work, and that when made, its traffic would doubtless be large, while the political importance of the line is evident.

The most direct inter-colonial line would be from Riviere du Loup to Halifax via the greater part of the length of the Riviere du Loup and Woodstock line, then striking across New Brunswick via Boiestown, direct to a junction with the existing line from Moncton to St. John, striking this made line at about a third of its distance from Moncton to St. John, then from Moncton to Halifax via Truro by the lines made and making, as now proposed. If, therefore, the line from Woodstock to Riviere du Loup be now made, and from the inter-colonial railway via St. Andrews and St. John, the direct inter-colonial railway could at any future time be formed by a central line running off from the Riviere du Loup and Woodstock line at a point before Woodstock is reached, (from Riviere du Loup) and running into the existing line between Moncton and St. John. There is thus no risk in making the line from Riviere du Loup to Wood-

stock. Should the direct route ever be required, the railway from Riviere du Loup will in a large measure form part of it.

The inter-colonial railway now suggested via Woodstock, St. Andrews and St. John, would certainly not be very direct from Riviere du Loup to Halifax, but it would doubtless be the best commercial line, and the great object of opening Canada to communication with England, all the year round, by a railway entirely in British territory would be attained.

In the postal service alone, having a railway from Halifax to Canada would be of great importance, for a letter from England could reach the farthest extremity of Western Canada before the steamer made the passage from Halifax to New York.

Our Government would lose not a sixpence by advancing capital sufficient to ensure the construction of the remaining line from Woodstock to Riviere du Loup, and this capital amounts to a mere fraction of our annual national income. A line from Halifax to join the Grand Trunk would, among other advantages, render our trade with Canada entirely free from the fiscal enactments of the United States.—(Hercupath's Journal.)

The August term of the Court of Nisi Prius was opened here yesterday. Mr. Justice Weldon presiding.

Seven civil causes, and five criminal cases were entered for trial.

The Amherst Gazette says, four Confederate Delegates from Canada have left for London the Honorable Messrs. McDonald, Cartier, Galt, and McDougall.

St. Stephen and its Railway.

We were agreeably surprised on visiting St. Stephen last week at the marked progress which has been made at that thriving port within fifteen months. Our brief stay did not permit of our visiting the surrounding country, but what we saw convinced us that it has taken a start of most other places in the Province. Several beautiful private residences and stores have been erected, and are occupied, business appeared to be brisk and the stores were well supplied. Many American firms have removed from Calais and are doing a thriving trade at St. Stephen, as also several young merchants from St. John. To support so many business establishments there is a large back country thickly settled, and the daily intercourse must be witnessed to realize it.

Mr. Murchie's new mansion at Milltown, is a splendid edifice, and is worthy of its enterprising owner; Mr. Todd's residence on the point at the Cove, is situated on a commanding site, and with its extensive grounds and beautiful surroundings is as charming a residence as need be. Mr. Cullinan has commenced the erection of a splendid House on the site of his former residence which was destroyed by fire last winter. Mr. Watson's new brick building at the corner of King and Water Streets is now finished, and the ground flat occupied as stores. On the roof is a handsome cupola, which gives the building a commanding appearance; the upper flats are intended for an hotel, but is vacant at present.

Among the many new and important institutions, is a large and well conducted newspaper "the St. Croix Courier," which we are pleased to learn is rapidly increasing in public favor. Owing to the limited time at our disposal, we had not the pleasure of seeing our young contemporary. But in this brief notice we must not omit to mention the greatest enterprise of all, which has led to such progress, the ST. STEPHEN BRANCH RAILWAY.

In company with the hon. A. R. McLellan, hon. John McAdam, Jas. G. Stevens, Esq., M. P. P., H. Thompson, Esq., one of the Directors, and W. M. Buck, Esq., Chief Engineer, we had a ride over the road on the "St. David" the pioneer locomotive, for nearly six miles, out to Cleland's crossing, and it is expected that the rails will be laid to Moore's Mills, within a fortnight. The road is substantially built and is being ballasted, the bridges are of stone, and finished in the best style; such is the demand for increased facilities in the construction, that the enterprising and energetic President hon. Wm. Todd has made arrangements, we learn, for placing a second Engine on the road within a month—in fact Mr. Todd is one of those men, who successful in the ordinary operations of trade, may be safely trusted and followed in important enterprises outside the routine of his regular business. No better illustration of this fact is to be found, than in the progress made in the construction of the St. Stephen Branch Railway. A ship load of rails is daily expected from England, and it is confidently believed that the road will be opened for traffic by the first of November. Mr. Buck was complimented by the Chief Commissioner of Public Works, on his professional ability, and what is rare of keeping the work within its estimated cost. When the road is finished, it is confidently anticipated that it will add materially to the business prospects of St. Stephen. The contractors are energetic men, and the work would not be so far advanced.

Wanted—A British Ensign!

AN EXAMPLE worth following may here be given. Two young ladies of a little village named St. Stephen Upper Mills, who witnessed the "Stars and Stripes," floating at the opposite side of the river, daily, recently undertook to collect an amount sufficient to purchase a "Union Jack," under which they informed us they were born and desired to live. In a few hours they collected twenty seven dollars, with which sum a handsome new and large flag was purchased at St. John, and they have now the pleasure of seeing it wave over their loyal hamlet. These young ladies are true types of loyal British girls; long may their flag wave over them.

Will it be believed that our Fort has NO FLAG! It is a fact which cannot be denied.—For the purpose of supplying this want, a subscription paper is now lying at the Standard Office where contributions will be received, and when a sufficient amount is subscribed, an Ensign will be purchased, and Fort Tipperary will then have the glorious old flag flying from the ramparts.

We are indebted to a respected correspondent for the latest copies of the "London Times," and "Hong Kong Daily Press."—From the latter journal we learn that the 2d Batta. 11th regiment was sent to Japan, as cholera had broken out among the men. The quarters in which they were placed was pronounced "bad," by the medical officers.

Complaints were made that the American residents at Swatow, had seized land that did not belong to them and knocked down boundary walls. Their national disposition to "annex" property not their own, was common, and the American Consul had consented to his countrymen employing an armed force to act against Chinese authority. Swatow is a Chinese port.

By recent telegrams from the States and Canada, it is reported the Fenians are congregating in large numbers opposite the Canada shore. We trust that the authorities of our Province will keep a sharp look out.

LAURENCE.—Messrs J. & C. Short launched last week from their building yard, St. Stephen, a handsomely modelled and finished barque of 324 tons named the "Ellen DeWolfe."—She is registered in French Lloyds to class 63 years, copper fastened and iron keeled, owned by Messrs. Z. Chipman and J. Bolton, and commanded by our young townsman Capt. Fred. Andrews. The Messrs. Short are also our townsmen and have added another laurel to their fame as shipbuilders.

DR. CHASE'S RECEIPTS.—Mr. Morrow, the agent for this really useful work, which embraces a fund of information both practical and theoretical—will visit St. Andrews, during the week, with copies of the book for sale. Having looked through the work, we can confidently assert that it contains more general information, than other books of the same description in use. The Agent has sold a large number of copies.

At the recent sales of land at the Crown Land Office higher prices were realized than ever before. Well done Mr. Connell—a good beginning at all events.

The American Telegraph Company have reduced their rates from the Provinces to as far as Philadelphia 30 per cent.

The Atlantic Cable is reported working successfully messages are received at the rate of 12½ words per minute.

MILITIA GENERAL ORDERS.

HEAD QUARTERS FREDERICTON, 1st August, 1866.

No. 51.
His Excellency the Commander in Chief has been pleased to direct that the Competition for His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales' Challenge Cup, shall take place at Mount Fordham, near Fredericton, commencing on Wednesday the 3rd of October.

No. 52.
His Excellency the Commander in Chief has much pleasure in directing the publication of the following Letter, and has no doubt that the Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers and Men lately assembled at the Camp of Instruction, will fully appreciate the value of approval bestowed by an Officer of Colonel Harding's experience and distinction.

Colonel Harding, C. B., to the Private Secretary to the Lieutenant Governor, Fredericton, N. B. 25th July, 1866.

Sir,—I have honor to report, for the information of His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor, that on Thursday, the 19th instant, I inspected the Camp of Instruction at Torriburn, when I found everything in good order. Having previously seen Lieutenant Col. Oty and Inches drill their respective Regiments of Militia, and knowing their proficiency, I directed the Majors of the 1st and 2nd Battalions to take command, (naming myself the movements): this they did in a most satisfactory manner, the Company's officers and men showing much intelligence.

Subsequently on the 21st instant, I Brigaded the Militia (commanded by Lieutenant Colonel Oty and Inches), with the K. Battery of Royal Artillery, and 15th Regiment, putting the whole Force through various complicated maneuvers, the Militia acquitted themselves in a most soldier-like way, and proved themselves quite capable of working in Brigade with Regular Troops, thus reflecting the greatest credit on their Commandant, Captain Holloway, and the other Officers under whose instructions they had been placed.

I have the honor to be, Sir,
Your most obedient servant.
J. HARDING, Colonel,
Commanding Troops, N. B.
The Secretary, &c. &c. &c.
To His Excellency the Lieut. Governor, N. B.
By Command.
G. J. MAULSELL, Lt. Col.
Adj. Gen. of Militia.

FROM THE STATES.

New York, Aug. 3.
An Ottawa (Canada) despatch says that information has reached the Government that another Fenian raid will soon take place, General Dick Taylor to command in chief.—It is thought that the struggle will be a severe one. A war with the United States is not unlikely as things look.

An Havana correspondent says that another Spanish fleet is about to sail for the South Pacific, to resume the war against the allied South American Republics. It consists of one ironclad, four steam frigates and four transports, carrying 184 guns. The transports carry ten or twelve thousand infantry.

Gen. Santa Anna has been arrested and imprisoned. He pays his damages at \$25,000.

GALVESTON, Texas, Aug. 3.
The steamer Treacle brings Matamoros dates of the 29th ult.
The Brownsville Courier mentions the sudden arrival of Gen. Sheridan in that city. He spent most of his time in Matamoros. It is on dit that he bore official and mysterious messages to the Mexican authorities. All the prominent army officers feted him. He left for New Orleans on Sunday. Quiet reigns.
Gold 148.

LONDON, Aug. 4.
The bill for the renewal of the suspension of the writ of Habeas Corpus in the House of Commons last night.

Mr. Gladstone in a speech supported the government, and warmly praised the treatment accorded to the Fenians by the American government.

Mr. Magraw's resolution against the bill was negatived by a vote 155 against 31.
The French Ambassador to England, left for Vichy last night by command, to see the Emperor.

CONSOLS 87½.
Aug. 6.
The Herald's London special of the 3rd inst. says:—
A martial law has been proclaimed in lower Austria, and also in Venice, Prussia, and Wurtemberg.

A Peace Conference is to be held at Prague.
The preliminaries agreed upon are as follows:—
Austria is to withdraw from the German Confederation, and is to lose Venetia and her part of Schleswig-Holstein.

Austria is also to pay ten millions of dollars to her adversaries as expenses of the war.
The German States north of the Maine are to form a union under the guidance of Prussia.

The German States south of the Maine are to form an independent union.
The Italian patriot, Farini, is dead.

In the Goodwood races, the Goodwood Stakes were won by Special, and the Goodwood Cup by Duke.

CONSOLS 87½.
United States 5-twenties 69.
Gold 147½.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Aug. 6.
The steamer General Little blew up near Bethlehem this afternoon. The passengers say she was racing with the steamer St. Charles when the explosion took place. Both boats were close together. The St. Charles brought the wounded to More city. Not more than fifteen or eighteen persons were lost.

The officers of the St. Charles deny that the boats were racing. They rendered every assistance possible to the Gen. Little, which is a total wreck.

No cable news.
Gold 147½.

THE FREDERICTON CLUB VICTORIOUS.
Yesterday evening we received the following telegram. The Bostonians have been somewhat unfortunate on our soil, but they made a gallant fight and deserved to have conquered late.—[Telegraph.]

FREDERICTON, Monday Evening.
"Boston, 1st Innings, 40.
"Fredericton, " 96.
"Boston, 2nd Innings, 118.
"Fredericton winning with five wickets "to go down!"

ITEMS.

—Sir James Carter, wife and daughter were among the passengers from Halifax for England via the Africa.

—In Annapolis and other Western Counties of Nova Scotia, they have had a good deal of rain lately, which has seriously interfered with the haymaking.

—Herrington, who was arrested in St. John some time ago for stealing goods from a Nova Scotia schooner, has broken out of Amherst goal where he was confined.

—It is said that Mullin who escaped from the Penitentiary recently, has been seen in

New Orleans. It will probably not be worth while for the authorities to pursue him.
DESERTERS.—Two men named McAuley and Brannon, the first a bandsman and the other a private of the 15th Regt., deserted on Saturday. McAuley was enlisted in St. John a few years ago. They have not yet been captured.

RECEIVED.

On the 1st inst. at St. John's Chapel, Chamcook, by the Rev. W. Q. Kitchum, A. M., Rector of St. Andrews, BENJAMIN R. STEVENSON, Esq. Barrister at Law, and Registrar of Probates for the County of Charlotte, to KATE, second daughter of the late Mr. John Bolton, and sister of John Bolton, Esq., of St. Stephen.

DEED.

In Boston, on the 3rd inst. Elizabeth, relict of the late John Bourke, of St. John, and sister of Richard Scodes, Esq., of Portland.
At Sussex Vale, King's Co., on the 4th inst. Donald Cameron, youngest son of the late C. V. Foster, Esq., in his 22d year.

Ship News.

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS.

ARRIVED.

Aug. 1, schr. Jane, Clark, Boston, flour, master. Matilda, Stinson, St. Stephen, sundries.
2, Albert, Cogswell, Portland, ballast, master.
4, Wm. & Ann, Cutchen, Eastport, Flour &c.
Bob, Sweeney, Calais, ballast, Kelly & Co.
6, Maria Jane, Maloney, Portland, ballast, C. P. Clinch.
Harry, Hunt, Portland, ballast, master.
7, Edgemon, Johnson, Calais, ballast, Kelly.

CLEARED.

Aug. 2, schr. Olive Matilda, Kilpatrick, Bangor, shingles and clapboards, Hanson Bros.
3, Emma, Lord, Calais, shingles, Goodnow.
Ulrica, Meloney, Boston, 2,400 sleepers, 50 tons iron, R. Ross.
4, Louisa, Clark, Boston, 2,950 sleepers, B. Ross.
Bob, Sweeney Calais, deals & laths, Kelly & Co.
6, Daden, Morrison, Eastport, 125,000 laths, C. P. Clinch.
7, Edgemon, Johnson, Calais, deals, Kelly & Co.
Jane, Clark, Bangor, shingles, Stevens & Co.

PICKED UP, a small BOAT nearly new—off Cross Island, about three weeks ago. The owner can have the same by proving property and paying expenses.
St. Andrews, Aug. 7, 1866. T. H. HUNT.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber having been appointed Consular Agent for Spain, at this Port, is prepared to furnish necessary papers for vessels leaving for Spanish Ports.
N. T. GREATHHEAD.
St. Andrews, August 1, 1866—3m

List of Licences.

NAMES of Persons who have arranged the fees for Licences granted to them at the April Sessions 1866:

	Grand Manan
Turner Woolter	do
Marshall Small	St. Andrews
Edward Phelan	do
Mrs Kearney	do
Mr Davis	do
W O McMichael	do
James Gallagher	do
Frank Gallagher	do
John McColelly	do
Henry Murphy	St. George
Charles McGee jr.	do
James Lynott	do
James Bogue	do
Timothy Hjordan	do
James McCready	do
Thomas Orr	do
Mark H Patten	do
Flanders & Knowles	do
Mrs. Qrin	do
Philip Breen	do Upper Mills,
Martin Murphy	Campo Bello
Joseph Patch	do
	St. Andrews, April 1866.
	aug 1
	Geo. S. GRIMMEY,
	Clerk of Peace.

Great Reduction in Price of

Cotton Goods and
straw Hats at
JOHN S. MAGEE'S,
ALBION HOUSE.

From this date, I will sell for CASH
Unbleached sheetings at reduced prices,
White shirtings at reduced prices,
Printed Cottons at reduced prices,
Cotton Hosiery at reduced prices,
Men's Straw Hats at half price,
Summer Dress Goods at great reduction.
I am determined to make a clearance in order to give room for Fall Stock.

SELLING OFF—SELLING OFF
and have been daily for the last four years, and will continue to do so while so largely patronized. Butter taken in exchange for goods, at market rates.

Have a few of these warranted sound prepared Warps on hand (made this season) price 2½ each. Come early and secure cheap goods; all of which are new, this seasons importation. There will be a great rush for them—so come before all are gone.

Remember the ALBION HOUSE,
Corner Water and King Sts.
JOHN S. MAGEE,
N. B.—Under no circumstances will a second price be made.

CHAMPAGNE.

15 Baskets "Cordon Royal" Champagne, aug. 1.
J. W. STREETT.

BRANDIES.

Ex "Star in the East" from Cheranto via Saint John:
23 Bbls do Cognac Brandy
51qr casks do "Hennessey" & "Vine"
330 Cases Pale & dark do "Grown" brand.
July 11, 1866. J. W. STREETT.

Sugar & Mc

Ex "Loyalist" from Barbadoe
17 Bbls do do Barbadoe
5 do do do Barbadoe
18 Bbls do do Barbadoe
June 27, 1866.

PIANO for

A Handsome Rosewood Coply to

Finnin H

THE Subscriber offers for sale
Finnin Haddies, just put
Also superior fresh Lemon
Cordial, Ice Creams daily
June 27, 1866. W. C.

Wines, Crushed

Nutmegs, i

Ex "Eleanor" from

WINE—6 Bbls, 8 Qr.
Golden Sherry, 2 hhd
GENEVA—2 Pipes, 20 hhd
Pale Geneva, 80 Cases
OLD TOM GIN—20 do
PORT & ALE—116 Cases
Porter & Pale Ale
NUTMEGS—5 Cases
RICE—10 Bbls.
CARBONATE OF SODA—
SARMALEAD—1 Case.
COFFEE—7 Bags Rio, 5 d
TEA—25 chest, 50 half ch
cheats Oolong, &c. &c.
May 30, 1866.

SUGAR and

Ex "B. Young" and "Emu

86 Hbls choice Cut
50 do Bright Mu
363 do
36 Tierces Bright Mus
35 Bbls.
For sale in Bond or dut
ket rates.
TODD,
June 1866.

Havana

17 M Havana Cigars.

Imported and
TODD

June 1866.

where the public are invited to examine and test for themselves.

Marked Square, June 1866.

JAMES STODD,

Agent.

These celebrated Machines are now on sale at the Subscriber's

where the public are invited to examine and test for themselves.

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