



California Vinegar
ly Vegetable preparation,
the native herbs found
of the Sierra Nevada
forms, the medicinal pro-
cesses extracted therefrom
Alcohol. The question-
ed, "What is the cause
success of VIKKIAN Bir-
er is, that they remove
e, and the patient recov-
they are the great blood
iving principle, a perfect
vigorator of the system.
e history of the world has
compounded possessing
of every disease man is
e a gentle Purgative as
living Congestion or In-
ver and Visceral Organs.

Enjoy good health, let
Bitters as a medicine,
of alcoholic stimulants
DONALD & CO.,
gentle, San Francisco, California,
and Charleston, S. C., New York.
uggles and Dealers.

In take these Bitters
ctions, and remain long
their bowels are not de-
poison or other means,
acted beyond repair.
lands produce VIKKIAN
rondelr Navigators that
inking system.
tinent, and Intermitt-
ch are so prevalent in the
at rivers throughout the
seality those of the Mis-
ouri, Illinois, Tennessee,
ness, Red, Colorado, Ben-
Pearl, Alabama, Mobile,
James, and many other,
bularies, throughout ear-
ing the Summer and Au-
ably so during seasons of
dryness, are invariably
dense derangements of
ver, and other abdominal
treatment, a purgative,
ul influence upon these
is essentially necessary.
for the purpose equal-
s VIKKIAN Bitters, as
remove the dark-colored
h which the bowels are
as time stimulating the
ver, and generally restor-
ing of the digestive

Indigestion, Hemorrhoids,
Miles, Coughs, Tightness
ness, Sour Eruptions of
Taste in the Mouth, Eri-
ation of the Heart, Indur-
ges, Pain in the region of
a hundred other painful
afflictions of Dyspepsia,
one better guaranteed
ngly a restorative.
ing's Evil, White Swell-
rashes, Stiff Neck,
Inflammations, Indolent
erential Affections, Old
of the Skin, Sore Eyes,
as in all other constitu-
tional diseases, VIKKIAN
grant curative power in
and intractable cases.
nary and Chronic
d, Rheumatism,
Pain, Diseases of the
neys, and Bladder, these
diseases. Such Diseases are
Blood.

Diseases. — Persons em-
and Minerals, such as
sterns, Gold-beaters, and
vance in life, are subject
the Bowels. To guard
a dose of WALKER'S Vir-
tionally.

uses, Eruptions, Tetters,
les, Spots, Pimples, Pus-
nacles, Ringworms, Scalds,
Erysipelas, Itch, Scurs,
the Skin, Humors, and
kind of whatever name or
y they are called, and
short time by the use of

Other Worms, hark-
if so many thousands, are
d and removed. No sys-
temic, no anthelm-
the system from worms

omplaints, in young or
gle, at the dawn of wom-
of life, these Toxic Bit-
tled an influence that
a perceptible.
all cases of jaundice, rest-
ver is not doing its work.
treatment is to promote
e bile and favor its re-
urpose use VIKKIAN Bir-

Itiated Blood when-
purities bursting through
les, Eruptions, or Sores;
u find it obstructed and
ne; cleanse it when it is
ill tell you when. Keep
the health of the system.

DONALD & CO.,
gentle, San Francisco, California,
and Charleston, S. C., New York.
uggles and Dealers.

The St. Andrews Standard.

PUBLISHED BY A. W. SMITH.

VARII SUNDENDUM EST OPTIMUM.—Cic

182 50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE

No 27

SAINT ANDREWS, NEW BRUNSWICK, JULY 8, 1874.

Vol 41

LITERATURE.

A STAMPEDE IN 1824.

"And you'll not give me one good word, Elsie? You'll not even speak to me?"

The questioner was a tall, hand-some man, tho' somewhat worn-looking, and decidedly shamed-faced. The person he addressed was a winsome lassie of some seventeen years, who had come to the well-head, where a small stream of pure water trickled through a rude-spout inserted in a crevice of the rock. Elsie had put down her pitcher and was waiting for it to fill, leaning meanwhile with both arms on the rude stone wall which protected the spring from the encroachments of the cattle, and looking every where but at the speaker. You'll not even look at me! repeated Duncan Scott, wistfully, and this perhaps the last time we'll ever meet by the well side, where we have spent so many happy hours. Won't you just speak to me, Elsie?

That will I not! answered Elsie, turning on him with womanly indignation and more than womanly inconsistency. That will I not, Duncan Scott! I wonder you dare so much as look at me after what you said, and what you evened me to the last time we met here. I think it shame that ever I cared for the likes of you.

To judge from his face, Duncan seemed to find comfort even in these sharp words. But Elsie was not a woman.

"I'll hear nothing, Duncan—not a word! interrupted Elsie, her blue eyes flashing fire at the recollection of her wrongs. I'll never wed a jealous-pated fool. And jealous of whom? she asked in a tone of the utmost scorn. Of my own foster-brother that was nursed at the breast of my mother? I wonder you did not think of Habbie, or poor William Michael in the ingle-nook.

But, Elsie, would you but listen—

No, I'll not listen. For what should I listen? But you might tell me how it was, Elsie? You might say a word to explain what you were doing with young Ferniehurst so late at even?

Again Elsie turned on him.

Explain?—and what for? I explain, or what right have you to think any explanation needed? Is not Ferniehurst my own foster-brother, as I call you, and as you knew well enough? And is not that the same as mine own brother, and more? But I will explain, said the poor girl, forcing back the tears which were too ready to run over. Ferniehurst loves bony Mary, Hadden's daughter, that's away in Edinboro' with her aunt for safety; and knowing me to be an old friend and playmate of the young lady's, he gave me a letter and token for her, against her coming home, knowing that no man's life is safe for a day, with the English camped here in our very midst. So there ye have the tale, and much good may it do you. No, no! You needn't try to come round me that gate, Duncan! she added, in a firm but scornful tone, withdrawing the hand that Duncan would have taken. All's over between us. I have borne much care this from your jealous humor, but I'll bear no more. I'll have naught to say to any man who can call me what you called me that night. Go your ways—with whom you will. I wish you no ill, but all the good in the world; but you are no more ought to me nor I to you! Fare ye well!

So saying, Elsie took up her pitcher, which had been for some time brimming over, and walked down the path, without so much as casting a look behind. Duncan seemed to feel that his cause was hopeless, for he followed sorrowfully enough, and did not even attempt to speak again.

Two days later, in Scotland, at no time before the eighteenth century a very safe or quiet place of residence, was peculiarly unhappy in the year 1824. The burgh, which place the Admiral so nobly burned and wasted that no garrison nor garrison could be lodged there. From their camps the English made forays and incursions on all sides, burning, wasting and plundering all that came in their way. The Scots, even their enemies themselves being judges, made a brave resistance, according to Surry's own account they gave their invaders plenty of work, and "kept them in perpetual skirmish" as the Lord Admiral "never saw the like." The little town—if it can be called so—of Craighurst, had hitherto escaped the spoilers. It lay thoroughly sheltered from notice in a nook of the hills, where the steep stream, receding from a small and rapid stream, left room for a meadow or level space of some sixty acres in extent. At the upper end of this tract of fertile land, stood the peel or tower of Craighurst, a rude building of rough stone, three stories in height, surrounded by a wall and out-buildings, the latter constructed chiefly of mud and turf, and serving as a shelter for the cattle at night. Not far from the tower, the stream tumbled over a precipice in a considerable cascade, and after winding down side to side of the valley, it issued at the lower end through a pass so narrow, intricate and precipitous, that five resolute men might easily hold it against a hundred. The holder of this little fortification was Halbert Scott, or Halbert of Craighurst, a scion of the laird of Ferniehurst, who in

his turn owed feudal service to the laird of Boscough. Halbert was an old man, unable to bear arms, but his two sons, Ambrose and David, were with their lord, helping to garrison the stronghold of Ferniehurst, which lay but a few miles distant across the hills.

Duncan Scott was Elsie's cousin, and her betrothed lover. This was by no means their first quarrel, for Duncan was jealous and Elsie was proud, but never had matters gone so far between them as now. Never had Elsie shown herself so implacable. Her anger was not wholly unreasonable, for Duncan had done her grievous wrong. He had seen his betrothed in earnest conversation with the laird of Ferniehurst for an hour together in the gloaming. He had not been able to overbear their words as they paced the burn-side, but he had seen Ferniehurst put into her hands something made of gold which glittered brightly in the moonlight—of that he was certain—and then speed away, while Elsie put the love token in her bosom and took the path to their old resting-place by the well as if nothing had happened.

"Aye, so! thought Duncan; she thinks to meet me there, and to beguile me with her fine words while she has Ferniehurst's love-token resting on her very heart. But she shall learn my mind on this ere we part."

And so it came to pass that when Elsie, in obedience of her heart, came gayly forward to meet her lover, she was assailed by a torrent of accusation and reproaches. Elsie answered him coldly and sternly, with a face that gleamed white as marble in the moonlight.

Duncan Scott, you have dared to lightly me—me, Halbert of Craighurst's daughter—on whose fair fame no man nor woman ever before breathed. And wherefore? Because you saw me in talk with my foster-brother, as near of kin to me as mine own brother. If I were to tell my father or brothers, or Ferniehurst himself what you have said, no hole in Craighurst moor would be deep enough to hide you from their wrath. But I wish you no ill. You may go your own gate and keep your own counsel, but never dare by day or night, to speak to me again. With that she drew from her finger her betrothal ring, and throwing it on the ground at his feet, she passed from him like a shadow and was gone.

This quarrel had taken place a week since, and not once had Duncan found a chance to speak to Elsie alone. This evening, however, believing him to be still at work in the harvest-field, she had ventured once more to the well for water, and here Duncan had surprised her and pleaded his cause, unsuccessfully as we have heard.

The well was hidden in a little recess of the hills, behind a projecting crag. As Elsie turned round this crag, she uttered a vehement exclamation of surprise and terror, and casting away her pitcher with little regard for its safety, she started to run down the steep path that led to the burn-side. Duncan arrived a little later, and stood for a moment rooted to the spot. A sorrowful procession had entered the valley at its lower end, and was winding its way toward the tower. Foremost came Ambrose of Craighurst, supporting on a weary and travel-worn horse, an elderly lady who seemed ready to drop from her seat. Three or four men and women followed on foot, carrying some bundles apparently snatched up in haste, and finally came David, mounted on another horse, his arm and head bound up with many a bloody stain on horse and armor. Duncan delayed not long, but de-cending the brae like a wild buck, he joined the party just as it passed before the door of the tower, where old Halbert, apprised of its approach, was already standing.

Alack and woe's me! exclaimed the old man. My dear and honored lady, has it come to this?

Even as you see, my good friend, answered the sadly.

But how? But when?

David, with his Englishmen, came upon us at daybreak, answered the lady of Ferniehurst. Our men fought bravely, none could do better, but the enemy were in overwhelming force. My son is a prisoner; most of our brave kinsmen and servants are slain, and there is not left one stone upon another at Ferniehurst. But for these, your brave sons, I had not been here to tell the tale, and I fear that David is wounded to death.

He could never die better, answered the old man, giving his hand to the lady whom Ambrose had by this time lifted from her horse. You are most welcome, lady, to my roof, which may be safer in these times than any a lordly hall. The English will scarce win this far and if they do, there are the caves in the hill to which we may retreat till the storm be over past.

All was now bustle in and around the little tower. The last accommodation the place afforded was hastily provided for the old lady of Ferniehurst and her women, while the men found a scarce rougher shelter in the barns and out-houses. A sheep was quickly killed and dressed, the hurts of the wounded were attended to, and some degree of quiet began to be restored, when Elsie, passing from the house to the cow-shed, came upon Duncan

Scott, bringing in with his own manly hands the full pails of milk.

I have sorted the cows for you, Elsie, said he, humbly enough.

Many thanks; but you need not have fashed yourself, was the lotty answer.

Elsie, will you just let me do win your forgiveness? asked poor Duncan.

Aye! answered Elsie, turning swiftly upon him. Bring back my foster brother to his mother's arms—my foster brother, who was taken bravely fighting while you were hiding here, and I will forgive you.

As soon as the words were spoken, Elsie wished them unsaid. She knew they were unjust and unkind; that Duncan had stayed at home solely that he might help her father secure their scanty harvest of oats. She knew that no braver man than Duncan ever came of the name of Scott. But she was too proud to take back her words, and she passed on. She returned in half an hour to see her rejected lover standing in the same place and attitude in which she had left him. She would have passed, but he laid a detaining hand on her arm.

Elsie! said he, in a voice which trembled at first but grew stronger as he proceeded. Elsie, we are now even, for if I called you an ill name, as I did to my shame, you have evened me to a coward. You did me bring back my foster brother. Fare you well, and if you never again hear of Duncan of Eldin, think that he is dead, and that he died blessing you. Before she could answer, if, indeed, she had made up her mind what to say, he had kissed her forehead and was gone. The next morning Duncan was missing. A shepherd on the hills had seen him early in the morning striding down the glen. Day after day passed and yet he did not return.

Surry was still encamped near Jedburgh. Dacre had just returned from his successful foray, after three or four days' absence, bringing great store of booty in sheep and cattle, and many prisoners, among them the young lord of Ferniehurst, a near kinsman of Boscough, and a prize of no mean value. Lord Dacre had not chosen to join his forces to those of Surry, but by encamping on the hill side at some little distance, the horse of his troop being together in a field close at hand, and under a proper guard. The prisoners, watched carefully, occupied a tent by themselves. Lord Dacre himself, having left everything in perfect security, was supping with the Admiral. Thomas Times, keeping watch over the straggling horsemen, was listening to the adventures of his bosom friend and boon companion, John Davis, who had been out with the marauding party, when he suddenly made the latter a signal for silence.

What now? asked the latter, in a low tone.

Didst ever hear that the men of these parts had horses like a hart? asked Thomas Times, in a somewhat tremulous whisper.

No. What means that foot's question.

Because here in the last five minutes have I seen a pair of horns raised above you wall and the last time these horns a man's head under them—and there again! Jack, the devil is among us!

More likely some scotch-spy, answered the more valiant Davis. I will try if his devilish hide will turn a cloth-yard shaft. Where did you see him?

Over right the thorn yonder—and there—see, by the thorn yonder—and again—

Davis raised his bow and fitted his arrow, but before he could draw it to a head, a wild yell rose from the quarry to which his attention was directed, and three or four wild-looking figures sprang into the inclosure. The horses, terrified by the strange sight and sound, burst away in a body, and rushing headlong through the camp and down upon Surry's quarters, except all before them in indiscriminate confusion. "The Scots!" was the cry. Arrows and guns were discharged at random, still more alarming the maddened horses, which ran screaming the camp over, hounding beasts and men, and finally disappearing in the darkness. It was long ere order was restored, and when things were once more quiet, a sad scene of damage and loss was displayed to the dismayed and angry eyes of the Admiral. Tents were borne down and lay "all along," arms were scattered and destroyed, heads and limbs were broken, while out of more than a thousand cavalry horses, eight hundred were wholly missing. Worst of all, the tent where the prisoners had been confined was thrown down, and the prisoners were gone. Dacre's men—may, Lord Dacre himself was ready to swear that the devil had appeared in bodily shape, six times at least among them, and to his power—doubtless invoked by the Scots—the disaster was attributed. The limit was by no means distant with this explanation, but there was nothing to be done. Both horses and men were gone beyond recovery.

It was growing toward sunset, on the third day after the alarm lately narrated, when a young lad, who, in the countenance of the garrison at Craighurst, had been set to keep watch at the entrance of the glen, came running to the tower with the news that "three or four brave riders on great horses were coming up the stream."

Riders! Are you sure callant? asked old Halbert, anxiously.

Aye, and on braw great steeds, such as the Southrons ride, answered the lad; and I am sure that the foremost man of all is Duncan of Eldin, himself.

A sickening thought crossed Elsie's mind at these words. Was it possible that driven desperate by jealousy and baffled love, Duncan had revenged himself upon her by bringing the English upon them?

Friend or foe, we must be ready for them, said old Halbert. Ambrose, my son, go with three men down the stream to the point you wot of. The rest abide here with time Elsie, get all ready, and at the word from me, have the lady away to the hill. I can not think Duncan would betray us, but these are trying times.

Inconsistent Elsie! She, too, had thought of such treachery, but she was as angry at her father for his notion as if such a notion had never crossed her mind. The women prepared all things for a hasty flight, and then Elsie went forth to the lower-head, and strained her eyes and ears to catch some intelligence—

She was not long in suspense. Loud shouts—out of onset, but of joy and triumph—assured her that it was no foe who approached. Presently she beheld her father and friends returning, with several horsemen, foremost of whom were the young lord of Ferniehurst and Duncan Scott.

But where got you your braw steeds? asked the old man, when the tumult of joy and welcome had subsided.

Where there were plenty more, answered Duncan, laughing. We drove the whole of Dacre's horse out through their camp, and brought off some right hundred of the best—me and the Liddesdale lads—and Habbie Elliot has them in safe keeping where Dacre will never find them. The Southrons thought the devil was among them, sure enough, when they saw Habbie and me leap over the wall with the buck's horns on our heads. It was a desperate venture, but we carried it through and here we are.

Elsie was like one in a dream. Duncan had not spoken to her nor looked at her. With him for time to think, she took her pitcher and went to the holy well for water, and leaning over the wall as it filled, she wiped a few tears from her eyes.

He must do as he will, she murmured; I have put myself so far in the wrong that I dare not say a word. I must even bide and see how it will turn out.

She stooped to lift her fill-ditcher, when a manly hand was interposed, and a manly voice whispered—Elsie, I have brought safe to you your foster brother. Will you forgive me now?

'Tis I that need forgiveness, replied Elsie. I have been sorry ever since I said that you were hiding.

We're hiding.

May be we have both learned a lesson which will be worth what it cost. See, there is my ring that you threw at my feet. Will you let me put it on?

Elsie's hand was not withdrawn, and the pitcher held time to run over; while the lovers leaned on the wall and let the twilight go.

For the Standard.

Summer Manoeuvring.

BY CAPTAIN TENTION.

I always had a predilection for soldiering; from my earliest infancy my dreams have ever been of soldiers. When I was eight years of age I possessed a box of German warriors, and my paste-board barracks were to be counted by the score. My ordnance was at first small and apt to get out of order; when a shot got into the wires of my cannon my gun was reduced to silent inactivity, but calling science to my aid I achieved brilliant success with a pea shooter, which in its turn was superseded by the two pewter cannons at present in position at Joe's Point.

Having admitted that I was fond of playing at soldiers in my youth, no one should be surprised to learn that I joined the militia in my old age; especially as a kind of red streak intermingled with pipe clay ran all through the family. This strain my grand aunt said we derived from Drill Marston, who came over with William the Conqueror. That I am here is something in this way: whether it was from a sort of feminine weakness for silver-lace gawgaws, &c., or a desire to come out in a Shell, that marvelous compromise between a coat and a corset, to which thereby hangs no tale, or whether it was from a patriotic resolve to assist the Government in increasing the taxes, I am under oath unable to state; but I am most of all indebted to my friend Jones for the present ridiculous position I now occupy—a civilian disguised as a soldier—a citizen garbed in the uniform of the sword. But it is useless repining. I am a volunteer, and there is a coolness on my part to Jones. My misadventures began from the time that detestable Jones rushed into my room, and in his cursedly impudent way screamed in my ear, "Charles, look at my shell! by Gad, sir! that shell has

cost me two months' study; wouldn't you like to jine the corps, (I thought he referred here to a post mortem on the Volunteer system.) I'll introduce you to the tailor that made my shell, pon my soul I will, why damn there's not a woman in the Dominion can resist a garment of that make."

This was the clinching argument, so without more ado I determined to obtain a commission, and do the irresistible bauble. During the two days I was waiting for the tailor to metamorphose myself into an officer, I was in a state of pleasurable excitement bordering on insanity; in imagination I had ceased to be Brown, and became D'Arignan, Hannibal Wellington, and to prepare myself for the coming toll, I dressed fantastically, perhaps, but still usefully. I wore on my head a washstand basin to accustom myself to the weight of the shako, and rolled round my throat a piece of stiff oil-cloth, in preparation for the regimental stock. More than this, I took pains to carry my umbrella in a military fashion, and hummed a march as I walked along. Jones called in frequently to assist me with brandy and water, and give frequent suggestions about the shell, and on one occasion in the height of my excitement, nearly involved me into a conspiracy against the Government; look here, says he, I know a fellow by the name of Thompson, who is a descendant of Charles II, when you get your shell, by Gad, sir, we'll unfurl his banner. For the moment I was the head of an army, the leader of many faithful followers, at war with McKenzie and the clan Grit. My visionary glories were here cut short by the arrival of an official letter, the orthodox red tape, informing me that my regiment was ordered for fifteen days drill, or rather hard labour, at St. Andrews, on the Snoco. Hurrah! says Jones, capital place that, been there, new Hotel, kind of Jack-straw Castle, pretty girls, good liquor, put up at Billy's—meals at all hours, good place to air a shell, will go there and marry an heiress!

My introduction to my fellow shell-backs took place as follows: I will call here, says Jones, about first glass time in the morning, when you will have obtained your uniform and will look respectable. The uniform arrived that evening, accompanied by the bill, which was of a military character inasmuch as it came up to the charge. It was very tight, but I had expected this, as I had been told it was the duty of an officer to be tight and soldier-like. Never to my dying day will I forget my sensation as I accompanied my friend Jones to our headquarters. Owing to the earliness of the morning, but few dannels were out to smile upon me; had it been noon scores of blushing maidens would have kissed their hands, and perhaps pelted me with roses, accompanied by the tableaux of the aged parent weeping out of an up-stair window. Nothing, however, of this kind occurred, but an old man whom we met, wept, and said, "Well, I'll be dam!" Jones said this was a caricature. Hurrah! exclaimed Jones, this is jolly, they're going out for a march, now you will have an opportunity of seeing ours at their best. He had scarcely spoken when a series of dreadful sounds assailed the drums of my ears. At first, I thought the sounds emanated from some pig slaughter-house, next, from an undertakers shop, next, from a ragged school. "Come, now, that isn't so bad," said Jones. "What is that dreadful noise," I asked, scarcely attending to his words. "What dreadful noise," he replied, turning upon me sharply. "Why that dreadful row, don't you hear it?" By Gad, Sir! you surely don't mean, our regimental band, do you? "I only ask you to wait till it passes before you judge of its demerits." I did wait, and must say I was not particularly impressed with the military display. The procession was headed by a policeman clearing the way with a broom; I mention him as he possessed unquestionably the most military appearance of any. He was followed by the band playing "Mourir pour la patrie," arranged as a quick-step, in which the big drum and cornet wrestled for the mastery. After the band came a gentleman on an ex-cabhorse, his coat was covered with silver, and his boots ornamented with hunting spurs. The moment he came abreast of us, Jones gave a severe military salute, which was very unsteadily returned. "He is high up in the service," whispered my companion in my ear. "Fine looking man, isn't he? Pity he don't know a word of his drill." With my hat scarcely on my head, and my sword hanging haughtily at my side, I entered the barrack yard. My appearance created a sensation; sergeants saluted me, and corporals in tunics recognised me as their future lord. Proudly, though somewhat ungracefully, I stumbled into the presence of the commanding officer. (He was fierce, epigrammatic, and portly; every yard of him was a soldier, except about three inches, these inches were in his boots. "I am glad to see you, sir," he said fiercely; then, turning tranquilly round, "Hi, here! fetch the bugler." A score of clock-hoppers hurried hither, and thither in search of the regimental minstrel; when found he expressed his sentiments in a manner more remarkable for violence than for melody. These sentiments were, I was informed, known as the officer's call. About twenty officers here engaged themselves on sickly camp stools, when the

Major throwing down his forage cap, addressed us in the following words:

"Now, gentlemen, you are aware that I command this regiment. (Here he sneezed.) There is a matter that I would rather pass over, but I must call your attention to one fact—as civilians you are civilians. I see before me a few gentlemen in your midst, a number of distinguished gentlemen; all the liberal professions are here represented; you are barbers, shoemakers, barbers, doctors, bar-tenders and authors, (here he referred to me), I repeat, gentlemen, you are all confoundedly clever men, in fact, dam clever men as civilians, but here you are not civilians. No, hang it, gentlemen, you are all under the military act, and gentlemen, if you give me the smallest trouble, I will try every man jack of you by General Court Martial. I will try (here he wriggled his lips,) that all gentlemen, thank you."

And now having got through my preface, I commence the story of my campaign. As I write I hear the fierce blast of the bugle, the rattle of the musketry, the shouts of the Frederictoners, and the anguish of the Woodstockers. Since we arrived at St. Andrews, on the 29th, the weather has seemed to damp the military ardour, nor have our musketry caused the expected flutter in the female breast; Jones lied to me about this. Attended by my orderly, I made the best of my way to my tent. It was not a large apartment, as arrangements had evidently been made by the designer to obtain the minimum of utility, combined with the maximum of discomfort. I found subsequently that it was fond of coming down bodily in a midnight storm. It was provided with holes looking like watch-pockets, admirably adapted for collecting and disseminating moisture in heavy drops. A belated constructed on the scissors pattern under the least encouragement collapsed under you, a chair warranted to come to pieces at a moment's notice when you sat on it, a comic wash-stand, and a yard of coconut-matting were the works of art that adorned my fairy-like den. I was just composing myself in this homelike apartment when my orderly entered, "Beg pardon, Sir," said he, pulling out a portion of his forage cap, "but you are ordered for to-day, Sir; Lieut. Hume Horsfield is taken down with a kind of sickness known as the Woodstock fever; he's been under the whisky treatment here, and wants to go back to the fresh water." Hastily assuming my assinine and martial garb, and stumbling over ropes and pegs, I found my way to the rear guard, who at my approach went through a kind of spade and shovel pantomime with the Snider, which I afterwards discovered to be a "present arms." "Any prisoners, sergeant?" "One, Sir." "Let me see him." I was escorted to the tent containing the captive, who was stirred up with a pole on my entrance, and I asked him the usual question, "Any complaints." "Yes, Sir, I want to see the Doctor." "Why, what's the matter with you?" "Well, Sir," says the man, "I am that dry that I think I could toss off a pint of physic." Leaving the would be medical toper to his fate, I marched to the sentries and directed them to give their orders; which are I believe somewhere about this style: "To take charge of all government property in view, behave in a soldierly manner at my post, salute all officers according to their rank, challenge everybody leaving the lines from tattoo to reveille, in case of fire to alarm the guard. However, the first sentry preferred to give a version of his own. "Your orders," said I severely, "The man at once came to attention, and went through as much of the manual exercise as he could before being checked, and was at last got to port arms. "Your orders," I repeated, "Be-dad, your honor, it is to arm the guard that I am, and I will when its dark and they're not looking. I've got to salute the officers when I find 'em in the ranks, but I don't care a damn for the rest. I am to take charge of the entire government and their knapsacks, and if I catch any beggar (bad luck to him) making a tattoo in the valley, I am to charge him, and I will. So you can be as dry as I, all right. With this he went through some more manual exercise and marched away, with the repeated assurance that "I might be asy."

The next morning as the sun rose over the town of St. Andrews (on the Success) and over the long interval of clam-fats, (which Jones says of his beloved Fredericton,) my slave called me from a refreshing slumber, and whispered in my unwilling ear, "Rations." You must get up, Sir, the old horse is there and they're sounding for the orderlies. I rose with an unsavoury kind of a prayer, assumed a kind of composite uniform, consisting of a night-shirt, sword-belt, forage cap and slippers, and inspected the cutting up of some hundred weight of uncooked beef. "This here is starvation, this is," says one of the men, "there's an ounce of bone to every pound of meat!" "Well, if it will starve you Williams, you can leave it, there's no necessity to waste good meat on dying men." "And look here," cried another, "not a bit of lean. I don't call this meat." Miles, said the sergeant, "you're from St. Stephen and no judge of meat. Now, if it was work-house grub, I would take your opinion before anyone's." This forenoon my attention was called to a slight unpleasantness, which in the beginning threatened to assume quite a serious aspect. The squad detailed for target practice to a man, refused to perform duty, unless an orderly was detailed to bore auger-holes in the bulls-eye after each man fired. They were headed by Captain Politics, who has a grievance relative to the cut of his company's pants, and has been obliged to use stable pails in lieu of arm chairs in his pavilion. To have acceded to this request, would at once have produced an injurious effect on the general morale of this fine corps; however, our young Napoleon was equal to the emergency, and issued the following

PROCLAMATION.
SOLDATS! (this is French for soldiers.) You bore me to death, you have bored me with your drills, you bore me with your bayonets, I find nothing in the article of war relative to auger-holes or brace-bit corporals; but as the Judge says, "I will take a rule." I will have gunblades after the firing has been, each man will move on to the target and bore his own hole. By order of
Lieut. Col. TILLEY, Comdg. Officer.

Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, which was a constant mizzle, in fact it rains, it rains every day, (Drayden.) it was wonderful how the battalion kept up their spirits, in fact, you could not see a sober face among them. Corporal Lollypop, who was observed lying on the ground, apparently engaged in an exhaustive analysis of its relative humidity, being questioned by his commanding officer what he was doing there, and his future rheumatic prospects, replied, "Look here, old boss, (hic) I'm detailed for target duty, (hic) I'm spirit-level for the big bugs of this brigade, (hic) I'm here, says Jones, at the moment, (hic) advancing towards me, odorous with the perfume of a private distillery, (hic) I heard the last general orders, haven't you?" No, says I, Well, says he, "owing to the smash up of the canters, and the being pronounced poisonous by the Doctor, each man will be required to produce his flask on parade, officers double rations." By Gad, Sir, I think I'll try to promote Campy Tilley into a portable gin mill. Well, says I, "my Pythian oracle in such promotion you're sure of a Brigadier Generalship, and a medal with four clasps," says he "you're just whistling." "Would you lend me your car?" said a mild-mannered snuffbox-faced Lieutenant. Yes, I said, "but I wasn't aware you had been docked for your family resemblance to a—." Oh, it's not that, it's more serious, I wish to speak with you in the privacy of your tent. Oh, certainly, I shall be too happy. When we entered, he sat down on a black kettle, and remarking upon the word, delivered himself as follows: Brown, I've got a sneaking affection for a young lady in St. Andrews with a high pedigree. She showed me the family tree, with a curtain painted over the last portion, inscribed with those words, "my roots won't bear inspection." She said her Ma'am told her her ancestors were low people, and went because she had no lady-like Grandmother's grave to lavish geraniums on. Now, says he, I want to leave this angel something to remember me by, something she can frame. When I offered her my picture, she said, oh no, that would be too extravagant, and besides, I would prefer a song-lullaby of your composition, to play on the pianer. Now the worst of it is, I can write three lines of first-class poetry, but to save my soul, I get stuck on the fourth line. I want you like a good fellow, to fill in the fourth line for me; he here produced a roll of room paper from his bosom, and read as follows:—

THE SOLDIER'S FAREWELL,
In the Key of G;
For the charming young lady
With the high pedigree.
Sweet maid, farewell! your soldier boy
Is muchly grieved that we must part;
I really think my gorgeous shell
What will I put in now? Well, let's see, put in
Cramps me, as if 'twould button start.
Oh no, says he, that's too heavy, I want some
thing light. Well then, say
Has left an impress on your heart.
Ha! that's it, that's nice and light, the heart you
know is connected with the liver; its vulgar but
its deeply sentimental.

When thinking of your soft blue eye,
Your features calm and tender;
I'm lost to all the sorrows of the world.
Now I'm stuck again, now give us a Byronic line
—Your blank look I remember.
No, by Gad I no, that's too true, that's personal.
Well then, say
Your Bank-book I'll remember.
Yes, said he, gleefully, that's just the thing; if
she's got one, by Gad, Sir, it's the only thing worth
remembering about her. I should like to have
added another verse about her helping her mother
wash, and her charity and gentility, and her womanly
traits, but she's got none. I can write poetry, but
I haven't got the material. She's the girl of the
period, and I must come to a halt.

CHEAP MARRIAGES.—On and after the 1st
of July, marriage in the Province of Ontario,
Canada, will be as easy, cheap, and expeditious
process. A license can be obtained for
two dollars. A certificate that the banns have
been duly proclaimed once before or after service,
in the church of the district where either
the gentleman or his intended spouse have resided
for fifteen days, next preceding the procla-
mation, will have all the effect of the license.
With either document parties contemplating
matrimony can go before a clergyman and
they shall be made one. There are some
ulterior restrictions, but they do not affect the
simplicity of the main plan. The clergy-
men's devices of old law and custom, which were
formerly erected, have disappeared, as if by
magic, before those who desire a life union
"for better or worse."

The school boards of Scotland and the tax-
payers, in several instances, have not worked
together harmoniously. The present difficul-
ties will, however, be overcome in time. For-
mally the schools were supported by indirect
taxation, and by individual effort to a certain
extent voluntary. It is natural that a special
tax for the educational wants of a district
should appear more onerous, even though it
were not so in reality. School boards, who
have made the mistake of conducting their
deliberations in private, and presenting simply
the conclusions they had arrived at to the
public. The information necessary to form
an opinion, regarding the expediency of a cer-
tain outlay to secure adequate school premises
has thus been withheld, and the bare state-
ment that so much a pound has to be paid,
comes home to the rate-payers in an aggravat-
ing way. However, all this will remedy it
self; and the public will take great care that
they receive full returns for the money ex-
pended. Direct taxation has a wonderful in-
fluence in stimulating people to enquire not
only where, but how the money goes.

Mr. James A. MacMasters, editor of the N. Y.
Freeman's Journal, who is said to be about
to become the American Cardinal of the Ro-
man Catholic Church, is the son of a Presby-
terian clergyman, and was himself for a time
in training for the clerical office in that church.
His claims to recognition by the ecclesiastical

authorities of his church are his services as a
writer and his efforts to secure money contri-
butions for the support of the Pope since he
lost his temporal dominions. He has been an
extreme pro-slavery man, and did all in his
power to further the Southern rebellion.

RISE IN COFFEE.—The rise in the price of
coffee, in the face of the abolition of the tariff
on that article, now turns out to have been
the result of a vast speculative combination.
From these cities the most elaborate
and ingenious calculations were circulated
alleging short crops and increased consump-
tion. Meanwhile the ring kept on buying,
and holding for higher prices. Late reports
are to the effect that 800,000 bags are stored
at Antwerp, with more to arrive, and that the
yield everywhere the present year will be enor-
mous. Most of the speculators are already
ruined, having staked their entire capital on the
risk.

The Standard.

SAINT ANDREWS, JULY 8, 1874

Address to Gov. Tilley.

On Tuesday afternoon a large number of the
principal inhabitants of St. Andrews, met in the
Court House, to present His Honor, the Lieuten-
ant Governor, Hon. S. L. TILLEY, C.B., with an
address of congratulation upon his appointment
as Lieut. Governor of the Province. The Com-
mandant and Officers in Camp were also present
in full uniform. Alex. T. Paul, Esq., Sheriff of
the County, read the Address, to which His Honor
made an appropriate reply.

A LEVEE was held immediately after in the
Sessions Room, Lt. Col. Innes acting as A.D.C.
to the Governor, and introduced the gentlemen.
It was apparent, that apart from his high office,
the Governor is decidedly popular here as well as
in other parts of the Province.

The following is a copy of the address with His
Honor's reply.

ADDRESS:
To His Honor, the Honorable SAMUEL
LEONARD TILLEY, C. B., Lieutenant
Governor of the Province of New Brun-
swick.

We the undersigned Magistrates, and other
inhabitants of St. Andrews, avail ourselves of
this opportunity afforded us, to tender to
your Honor, our sincere congratulations upon
your elevation to the distinguished position of
Lieutenant Governor of New Brunswick.

Your long and faithful services in the coun-
cils of your native Province, as well as in
those of the Dominion, since the Union of the
Provinces, and the earnest endeavors made by
you during your public career, to promote
the material prosperity of the country, as well
as the consistent and unblemished nature of
your private life, are all well known to us, and
in your appointment to the high and honorable
station which you occupy, we recognize the
fact, that the highest position in the Province
may be attained by any of its sons, who may
be stimulated to follow the praiseworthy ex-
ample set by you.

Feeling asured that if your Honor should be
spared to administer the duties of your im-
portant trust, to the end of your term, you will
be enabled to perform the same in such a man-
ner that the estimation in which you are now
held will be thereby increased; trusting that
the country may still thereafter have the benefit
of your abilities and experience, and sin-
cerely wishing for yourself, Mrs. Tilley and
family, many years of good health, comfort
and happiness, we have the honor to be,
Your Honor's
Most obdt. Servants.

James W. Street, W. Whitlock, Geo. P.
Stickney, John S. Magee, Chas. Bradley, S.
H. Whitlock, J. R. Bradford, T. T. Odell,
C. M. Gove, A. W. Smith, C. E. O. Hathe-
way, Robert Stevenson, Esqrs., Justices of
the Peace.

Geo. Swift, G. F. Campbell, W. Q. Ketch-
um, Recto., Geo. D. Street, H. H. Hatch, R.
Glen, Chas. C. Lugate, John Balson, D.
Green, W. J. Foley, P. P. C. Lockhart, Wes-
leyan minister, S. T. Gove, Coroner, H. Gove,
at Dr. J. P. Mulligan, Jeremiah Mowbray, W.
B. Morris, Donald Clark, W. D. Foster, W.
D. Hart, W. H. Williamson, Henry O'Neill,
John J. Jones, James McKinney, Geo. E. El-
iot, P. Quinn, E. Lee Street, Michael Clark,
Angus Simson, Hor. C. Tupper, and others.

REPLY:
GENTLEMEN,
I thank you sincerely for your congratula-
tions upon my appointment as Lieut. Governor
of New Brunswick.

Your healthy climate, and the unsurpassed
beauty of your scenery, has of late years, in-
duced me to make St. Andrews my home, dur-
ing a portion of each year, and should I be
spared until the close of my term of office as
your chief magistrate, the probabilities are,
that the evening of my days will be spent
amongst you; under these circumstances, your
words of kindness and expressions of confi-
dence are most acceptable.

As a member of the Local and Dominion
Governments, it was ever my earnest desire
to secure the comfort and happiness of our
people; and I am not without the hope, that
my efforts, have to some extent, been suc-
cessful; the same desire will influence me in
the discharge of my duties as the head of the Gov-
ernment of this province; and I will consider
myself fortunate indeed, if at the close of my
term of office, it is found that your anticipa-
tions, in this respect have been realized.

You have truly said, that the highest posi-
tion in the province is now attainable by any
of its sons. The Imperial authorities have
granted to the people of Canada the largest
share of self-government possible consistent
with our connection with the Empire; and I

know I express the sentiments of every gen-
tleman present, when I say, that I trust the
day is very far distant, when anything will oc-
cur to sever the connection now so happily
existing between the Mother Country and our
young but vigorous Dominion.

I thank you, gentlemen, for your good wish-
es for the health and happiness of myself, Mrs.
Tilley and family; they join me in the hope
that you may all long enjoy the blessings with
which a kind providence has surrounded you.

ARRIVAL OF THE LIEUT. GOVERNOR.—
His Honor Governor Tilley, Mrs. Tilley and
family arrived here by train from Fredericton,
on Thursday evening last. A guard of honor
composed of one company of the volunteers
now doing camp duty, with the Band, and of
sappers was at the station. Upon landing the
troops presented arms, and the band played
the National Anthem. The Governor and
Col. Maunsell, inspected the troops. A large
number of citizens were present, who upon the
Governor and family leaving in their carriage
cheered loudly. It is probable that the Gov-
ernor's family will reside here in their sum-
mer residence, for some weeks.

SERIOUS AFFRAY AND LOSS OF LIFE.—A
report reached here last evening, of a serious
row and loss of life, on Monday evening, at
Fredericton, where Lem's Circus was perform-
ing; owing to some difficulty at the ticket
wagon in returning wrong change an alterca-
tion took place, when one of the Circus em-
ployees fired a revolver four or five times
among the crowd, killing one young man and
wounding three others.

THE SCHOOLS were all dismissed on Friday,
for their summer holidays of five weeks, (short
enough time). The children who have done so
well during the past six months, will now have
leisure for recreation, as well as their Teachers
have worked so earnestly and faithfully, for with-
out their influence, constant care and attention,
and unwearying efforts to impart instruction, the
School Law would be inoperative. The Chief
Superintendent, and his efficient aid the Teacher
of the Training School, are doing a good work
for the education of the rising generation in the
Province. Under their supervision a thoroughly
trained and competent class of teachers are fitted
for the laborious profession, and the labors of these
gentlemen are seen in the progress made in the
schools. The results must be satisfactory to all
who take any interest in education.

THE CAMP.—The unprecedented wet weather
of the past week seriously interfered with the drill
and manoeuvres at the Camp, but nevertheless,
the officers were unremitting in their duties, and
every fair hour was improved. Target practice
has been engaged in daily; we have not heard
anything of the Score, as the Brigade Musketry
Instructor makes his return to the Militia Depart-
ment.

The Brigade is composed as follows: Brig-
adier: Lieut. Col. Maunsell, D. A. G.
Lieut. Colonel Innes, Brigade Major.
Captain T. McKenzie, Supply Officer.
T. H. Hogg, Esq., 71st Batt., Musketry In-
structor.
Q. Master H. Emery, 67th Batt., Camp
Quartermaster.
Cornet F. P. Robinson, 8th Regt. of Cav-
alry, Orderly Officer.

The "St. John's Globe" has been enlarged and
appears in a new and handsome dress of type from
a celebrated Scotch foundry, evident tokens of
prosperity. Our contemporary will not be out-
done in enterprise, whether news, size or outfit. It
cannot now be sneeringly termed the "Little Globe"
as it equals in size any of its larger brethren. We
have not always agreed with the views expressed
by the "Globe," but believe its proprietors were
honest in their expressions; they never yet have
deserted a political party because a change of
rulers was approaching, nor are they guilty of ap-
propriating items without credit, and they evince
a spirit of fairness by copying from all sides having
no personal favorites. The fact is they own and
control their paper, and are not bound to the skirts
of any man or party. We trust that they will re-
ceive a continuance of that patronage which they
have earned and are justly entitled to.

VISITORS.—During the past week several
visitors arrived here; among whom were the
Hon. J. J. Fraser, Prov. Secy., Sheriff Tem-
ple and family, Professor Bailey and family,
Charles Campbell, Esq., and family; Z. Chip-
man, Esq., and Mr. J. Chipman.

BALLOON'S MAGAZINE.—The August num-
ber of this substantial magazine of 100 pages
is already issued, and can be found at all the
periodical depots in the country. It is a su-
perb number, and will bear critical examina-
tions for it is filled with stories of a high order
of merit, and the illustrations of scenes on the
Connecticut River are alone worth the price of
the Magazine, which is only 15 cents single
copies or \$1.50 per year, and a pretty little
chromo given to each subscriber. Thomas &
Talbot, 36 Bromfield street, Boston.

SUMMARY.
The Band of the 71st York, arrived here by
train last evening.
His Honor the Lieut. Governor, entertained the
Staff and officers in Camp at Luncheon today.
There is to be a Review and Field Day of the
troops in Camp to-morrow, Thursday, at 3 o'clock.

Strawberries are now for sale at only 25cts per
quart.

WESLEYAN CHURCH.—The Conference has
appointed the Rev. Wm. Teecy, to preside over
the Wesleyan Church in St. Andrews.

SHARP PRACTICE.—It is stated that the
practice of putting people out of the way by
means of poisoned needles is growing to be
quite prevalent in India, this method being
less liable to detection than the administration
of internal doses. It seems odd to sever the
thread of life by means of a needle. It is to
be supposed that needles used for the purpose
are not "warranted not to cut in the eye." At
any rate the practice may be called bringing
the science of murder down to a fine point, and
is perhaps what is meant by "sowing crime."

LONDON, July 7.
The French and English press generally
consider that the manifesto of Chamberlain
is impossible for him to become king of France.
A rumor is current that Count de Cham-
bain has been in Versailles for several days.
An attack upon the Portuguese possessions
in Senegambia was made by the native chiefs,
who are said to have captured 800 prisoners.

NEW YORK, July 7.
A terrific tornado passed over a portion of
Pennsylvania on Saturday night, destroying
considerable property. Several persons were
killed and five wounded. Others were wound-
ed in Washington, D. C. The loss is estimat-
ed at one million dollars.

The local train running between New Lon-
don and New Haven, was thrown from the
track to day by a misplaced switch. William
Wilcox, Superintendent of the road, was killed
and 52 passengers injured; one lady prob-
ably fatally; none of the others dangerously in-
jured.

Gold 110 1/4.
—The Comptroller of Currency is already
making arrangements to carry out the provisions
of the finance bill. He proposes to make a
draft of \$3,000,000 upon the New England
States, to start with, and will call upon other
States as their quota is required. There is
a large number of applications already filed
for new banks, mainly from Ohio, Indiana and
Illinois. It is not believed that any great de-
mand will be made for banking facilities for
some time.

Ship News

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS

ARRIVED.
July 2, Little Minnie, Dines, Pembroke, 200
kegs nails.
Lydia, Wilson, Lub-e, ballast.
Evelard, Harrell, Calais, plaster.
6, Hqs. Hesperus, Waycott, St. Thomas,
ballast.

CLARENCE.
July 2, Lydia, Wilson, Lub-e, 28M. plank.
3, Jane, Clark, St. Stephen, ballast.
6, Harriet, Sheehan, St. Stephen, ballast.

GOVERNMENT HOUSE, OTTAWA,
Wednesday, 3rd day of June, 1874.

HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GEN-
ERAL IN COUNCIL.

ON the recommendation of the Honorable the
Minister of Customs, and under and in pur-
suance of the provisions of the "Merchant's Ship-
ping Act, 1854," and the Act amending the
same, and of the Act passed in the 36th year
of Her Majesty's R. signified "An Act relating to
Shipping, and for the registration, inspection and
classification thereof."

His Excellency the Governor General, by and
with the advice of the Queen's Privy Council for
Canada, has been pleased to constitute and ap-
point the Port of St. Catharines, in the Province
of Ontario, a Port for the Registration of Ship-
ping, and such Port is hereby constituted and ap-
pointed accordingly.

His Excellency, under the authority aforesaid,
has further been pleased to constitute and ap-
point the Collector of Customs at the said Port, to be
Registrar and Measurer of Shipping thereat.

W. A. HIMS WORTH,
June 24 St. Clerk Privy Council.

SELLING OFF.

Closing up Business.

THE Subee-her is now closing his business in
St. Andrews, and requests all persons in-
debted to him to call and settle their account as
early as possible, as after that date they will
be placed in the hands of an Attorney for
collection.

All those having bills against him will please
present them for adjustment.

He is now SELLING OFF his stock at very
low prices for prompt payment.

W. B. MORRIS.

GOVERNMENT HOUSE, OTTAWA,
Saturday, 6th day of June, 1874.

HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL
IN COUNCIL.

ON the recommendation of the Honorable the
Minister of Customs, and under the au-
thority given by the 23rd Section of the Act 31st
Vic., Cap. 6, intitled: "An Act respecting the
Customs."

His Excellency has been pleased to Order, and
it is hereby Ordered, that the Out Port of Prince
Arthur's Landing, in the Province of Ontario, be
and the same is hereby created into and consti-
tuted a Port of Entry and a Warehousing Port, for
all the purposes of the said Act.

His Excellency, has been further pleased to Or-
der that the Outports of Silver Lake and Fort
Williams, now attached to the Port of Sault Ste.
Marie be and the same are hereby detached from
that Port and placed under the Supervision of the
said Port of Prince Arthur's Landing.

W. A. HIMS WORTH,
June 24 St. Clerk Privy Council.

are now for sale at only 25cts per

Church. The Conference has
Rev. Wm. Tweedy, to reside over
Church in St. Andrews.

FACTICE.—It is stated that the
sitting people out of the way by
isoned needles is growing to be
ent in India, this method being
detector than the administration
It seems odd to cover the
by means of a needle. It is to
hat needles used for the purpose
ragged not to cut in the eye. At
practices may be called bringing
under down to a fine point, and
that is meant by "sowing crime."

LONDON, July 7.
ch and English press generally
the manifesto of Chamberlain
for him to become king of France.
is current that Count de Cham-
berlain in Versailles for several days,
upon the Portuguese possessions
was made by the native chiefs,
to have captured 300 prisoners.

tornado passed over a portion of
a on Saturday night, destroying
property. Several persons were
wounded. Others were wound-
ed, D. C. The loss is estimat-
ed at millions of dollars.

train running between New Lon-
don and New York, was thrown from
by a misplaced switch. William
Crimm of the road, was kil-
led. Passengers injured; one lady pro-
nounced dangerous.

mptrroller of Currency is already
emerging to carry out the provisions
of the Act. He proposes to make a
\$500,000 upon the New England
with, and will call upon other
their quota is required. There is
ber of applications already filed
ks, mainly from Ohio, Indiana and
is not believed that any great dis-
made for banking facilities for

Ship News

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS

ARRIVED.

le Minnie, Dines, Pembroke, 200
nails.

Willon, Lub-e, ballast.

ld. Harrell, Calais, plaster.

Hesperus, Waycott, St. Thomas,
ist.

CLEARED.

in, Wilson, Lubee, 28M plank.

St. Stephen, ballast.

St. Stephen, ballast.

MENT HOUSE, OTTAWA,

Wednesday, 3rd day of June, 1874.

PRESENT:

LENCY THE GOVERNOR GEN-
ERAL IN COUNCIL.

commendation of the Honorable the
er of Customs, and under and in pur-
vision of the "Merchant's Ship-
1874" and the Acts amending the
the Act passed in the 36th year
of R. I. in relation to "An Act relating
to the registration, inspection and
of these.

heavy the Governor General, by and
vice of the Queen's Privy Council for
been pleased to constitute and ap-
point of Customs in the Province
Port for the Registration of Ship-
ment is hereby constituted and ap-
pointed.

agency, under the authority aforesaid,
been pleased to constitute and ap-
point of Customs at the said Port to be
Measurer of Shipping thereat.

W. A. HIMS WORTH,
St. Clerk Privy Council.

LLING OFF.

ng up Business.

er is now closing his business in
drew, and requests all persons in-
volved to call and settle their account
on 10th of July as after that date they
will be in the hands of an Attorney for
himself.

having bills against him will please
for adjustment.

SELLING OFF his stock at very
or prompt payment.

W. B. MORRIS.

ment House, Ottawa,

Saturday, 6th day of June, 1874.

PRESENT:

LENCY THE GOVERNOR GEN-
ERAL IN COUNCIL.

commendation of the Honorable the
er of Customs, and under the au-
thority of the 23rd Section of the Act 31st
intituled "An Act respecting the

Order, has been pleased to Order, and
is hereby created into and consti-
tuted an Entry and a Warehouse Port, for
the use of the said Act.

Agency, has been further pleased to Or-
der Outposts of Silver Lake and Fort
as attached to the Port of Saint Ste-
phen, and the same are hereby, detached from
the said Port and placed under the supervision of the
Prince Arthur's Landing.

W. A. HIMS WORTH,
St. Clerk Privy Council.

Auction Sales.

House and Lot at Auction.

On SATURDAY, 15th day of August next, will
be sold at Public Auction, at noon—

THE HOUSE and LOT owned and occupied
by John Green on the south-west side of
Water Street, near to Turner's Hotel.

Also, 6 Panning Machines.

C. E. O. HATHWAY,
St. Andrews, June 15. Auctioneer

VALUABLE HOTEL,

PROPERTY, FURNITURE,

Horses, Carriages, &c.,

AT AUCTION

The Subscriber offers

FOR SALE at Public Auction, on

Thursday, 18th instant,

commencing at 10 o'clock, A. M.,

All his Real and Personal Estate, Horses,

Carriages, &c. &c.

That old established House and premises

fronting the Market Square, known as the

"RAILROAD HOTEL."

with all the furniture, &c.

Also, The Town Block containing eight

lots, fronting on Montague, Elizabeth, Adol-
phus, and Parr Streets, at present under cul-
tivation, and being one of the most eligibil-
ities for building purposes.

The above properties offer a rare opportu-
nity for any one desirous of carrying on the
Hotel business.

Terms at sale.

MICHAEL CLARKE,
St. Andrews, June 10, 1874.

C. E. O. HATHWAY,
Auctioneer.

SALE POSTPONED.

The above sale is postponed until

Thursday, 25th instant.

C. E. O. HATHWAY,
Auctioneer.

The above sale is postponed until further notice.

C. E. O. HATHWAY,
Auctioneer.

June 24, 1874.

ST. ANDREWS AND SHEDIAK

MILITIA.

TENDERS FOR SUPPLIES.

THE Deputy Adjutant General will receive

Tenders, in duplicate, for the approval of

the Minister of Militia and Defence, until 12

o'clock, noon, on the 22nd June, 1874, from all

persons who may feel disposed to enter into con-
tracts for supplying the Corps assembled in Camp

at St. Andrews and Shediac, from the 30th June

and 3rd July, 1874, to the 11th July and 14th

July, 1874, inclusive, with the following articles,
viz:—

MEAT.

Beef, per lb.

Mutton, per lb.

Pork, per lb.

BREAD

Wheat Flour, (2 lb. loaf) per lb.

VEGETABLES.

Onions, (34 lbs. bushel) per bushel.

Hay, per 100 lbs.

POTATOES AND GROCERIES.

Potatoes, (60 lbs. per bushel) per lb.

Sugar, (brandy Muscovado) per lb.

Coffee (ground) per lb.

Tea, per lb.

Barley, (Peat) per lb.

Salt, (table) per lb.

Cheese, per lb.

Pepper, (black) per lb.

FUEL WOOD.

Hard Wood of good quality, per cord, (96

cords or more) per cord.

Full scale of Rations for each Officer, Non-

Commissioned Officer and Private—14 lbs. Bread

1 lb. Meat, 1 lb. Potatoes, 2 oz. Sugar, 2 oz.

Cheese, 2 oz. Coffee, 2 oz. Tea, 2 oz. Salt, 1-36th

oz. Pepper, 1 oz. oz. Pearl barley

Penalty to be issued in rations of 10 lbs. Oats,

15 lbs. hay.

Blank forms of Tenders, with printed conditions

thereon, and any further information required,

can be obtained on application to the Deputy Ad-
jutant General, Fredericton; Lt. Col. Oby, B.M.,

St. John; Capt. Polley, St. Andrews, and Col.

Beer, Sussex.

Deputy Adj. General's Office, Fredericton, N.B.
9th June, 1874.

W. M. KELLY,
Chief Commissioner Public Works.

MAIL CONTRACT.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Post-

master General, and marked "Tender, for

Mail Service," will be received at Ottawa, until

12 o'clock, noon, on Friday, the 25th July next,

for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails once

per week each way, between

Fairhaven and Lord's Cove,

for a term of four years on and from the 1st

October next.

Printed notices containing further information

as to conditions of the proposed contract may be

seen, and blank forms of Tender may be obtained

at the Post Office at Fairhaven and Lord's Cove,

or at the office of the subscriber.

JOHN McMILLAN,
Post Office Inspector

Post Office Inspector's Office,
St. John, June 12, 1874. } June 24 2i

\$100 REWARD.

WHEREAS some evil disposed person or per-

sons, attempted to SET FIRE to the pre-

misses occupied by the undersigned, on the night

of the 12th inst., between the hours of 12 and 1

o'clock; a REWARD of One Hundred Dollars

will be paid to any person, who will give infor-

mation so as to lead to the conviction of the offend-

ers.

J. W. STREET & CO.

June 14, 1874.

NOTICE.

THE General Annual Meeting of the

Red Granite Company,

for the Election of Officers for the ensuing year,

and the consideration of such other business as

may come before the meeting, will be held at the

Company's Office, at St. George, N. B., at 3

o'clock P. M., on TUESDAY, the 14th day of

JULY proximo.

By order,

CHARLES C. WARD,
Secretary.

June 17, 1874.—nm

NOTICE.

ALL persons having any demands against the

Estate of the late Capt. John J. Robinson,

Owen, of Campbell, are requested to present

the same duly attested, within three months from

this date; and all persons indebted to the said

Estate are required to make immediate payment

either to George H. Street, Esq., of St. Andrews,

or to the undersigned

JOHN C. ALLEN,
Executor.

St. Andrews, May 4, 1874. 3m

Government House, Ottawa.

Thursday, 23rd day of April, 1874.

PRESENT:

HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL

IN COUNCIL.

On the recommendation of the Hon. the Minis-

ter of Marine and Fisheries, and under the

provisions of the 10th clause of the "Fisheries Act,"

His Excellency has been pleased to make the fol-

lowing regulations:—

"In the Provinces of Quebec, Nova Scotia and

New Brunswick no person shall, during the

months of July and August, fish for catch, kill,

buy, sell or have in possession any soft-shelled lob-

sters or female lobsters with eggs attached, nor

shall lobsters of a less size than nine inches in

length, measured from head to tail, exclusive of

claws or feelers, be at any time fished for, caught,

kill, bought, sold or had in possession, but when

caught by accident in nets or other fishing appar-

atus lawfully used for other fish, lobsters with eggs

attached, soft-shelled and young lobsters of a less

size than nine inches shall be liberated alive, at

the risk and cost of the owner of the net or ap-

paratus, or by the occupier of the fishery, on whom

every case shall devolve. No proof of such actual

liberation.

His Excellency has been pleased to cancel the

fishery regulation established by Order in Coun-
cil of the 7th day of July, 1873, having reference

to the lobster fishery, and the same is hereby can-

Encourage Home Institution.

THE ROYAL CANADIAN INSURANCE COMPANY.

Capital Authorized, \$5,000,000.

All Classes of Risks against Fire at Moderate
Rates. All Claims will be Paid immedi-
ately on the Loss being Established.

HON. JOHN YOUNG, PRESIDENT.
ARTHUR GAGNON, Sec'y Treasurer.
ALFRED PERRY, Manager.

HEAD OFFICE:
160 Saint James Street, Montreal.

NEW BRUNSWICK BRANCH.

DIRECTORS:
J. S. B. DEVEREUX, M.P., Chairman.
SIMON FORTES, JOHN H. PARKES,
T. W. ANGUS, M.P., THOMAS FURLONG,
Solicitor, G. SUREY SMITH,
JULIUS T. WHITLOCK,
AGENT FOR CHARLOTTE,
S. H. WHITLOCK, Acting for St. Andrews.
June 3—3m

GOVERNMENT HOUSE, OTTAWA

Thursday, 22nd day of April, 1874.

PRESENT:

HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL IN
COUNCIL.

On the recommendation of the Hon. the Acting
Minister of Marine and Fisheries, and under the
provisions of the 7th section of the Act passed in
the last session of the Parliament of Canada, chap-
ter 129, and intitled "An Act respecting the
Shipping of Seamen," His Excellency by and with
the advice of the Queen's Privy Council for Cana-
da, has been pleased to order, and it is hereby or-
dered, that Shipping Offices be, and they are hereby
established at the Ports of Glace Bay, Lunenburg
and Louisburg, in the County of Cape Breton, in
the Province of Nova Scotia, and that the follow-
ing persons be, and they are hereby appointed
Shipping Masters in accordance with the provisions
of the 8th section of the said Act, that is to say:—
For the Port of Glace Bay, Mr. Rodrick
McNeil.
For the Port of Lunenburg, Mr. Mathew Ross,
For the Port of Louisburg, Mr. W. H. McSpine,
W. A. HIMS WORTH, J.
may 27 3i Clerk Privy Council.

CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT.

Ottawa, June 12, 1874.

AUTHORIZED discount on AMERICAN EX-
CHANGE VOICES until further notice, 9 per cent.
R. S. M. BOUCHETTE,
Commissioner of Customs.

June 24

North British and Mercantile
Insurance Company,
OF LONDON AND LONDON.
ESTABLISHED IN 1803.

FIRE & LIFE

PRESIDENT:
His Grace the Duke of Roxburgh, K. T.
VICE PRESIDENTS:
His Grace the Duke of Sutherland, K. G.
His Grace the Duke of Abercorn, K. G.
Sir John L. J. Lawrence, Bart, G. C. B. & K. S.

CAPITAL - £2,000,000 STERLING
(WITH LARGE ACCUMULATIONS.)

The Subscriber having been appointed Gene-
ral Agent for New Brunswick for the above Com-
pany, is now prepared to effect insurances on
reasonable terms.

HENRY JACK, General Agent.
W. B. MORRIS Agent for St. Andrews and
vicinity.

ASSESSORS' NOTICE.

The undersigned having been appointed Asses-
sors of Rates and Taxes for the Parish of St.
Croix for the year 1874, hereby give Notice there-
of, and that all persons intending to furnish
statements of their Real and Personal Estate and
Income liable for Taxation, in pursuance of the
provisions of the several Acts of Assembly gov-
erning the same, must do so in writing, under oath,
within thirty days from the publication of this
Notice. Dated this 6th May, 1874.

DAVID JOHNSON, Assessors
J. H. MEARS, of Rates.
HENRY HITCHINGS

ASSESSORS' NOTICE.

THE undersigned having been appointed Asses-
sors of Rates and Taxes for the Parish of St.
Andrews for the year 1874, hereby give Notice there-
of, and that all persons intending to furnish
statements of their Real and Personal Estate and
Income liable for Taxation, in pursuance of the
provisions of the several Acts of Assembly gov-
erning the same, must do so in writing, under oath,
within thirty days from the publication of this
Notice. Dated this 6th May, 1874.

C. E. O. HATHWAY, Assessors
S. H. WHITLOCK, of Rates.
H. BULL

NOTICE.

SEALED TENDERS, marked "Tender for D.
E. Bridge," will be received at the Office of
Public Works, Fredericton, until Tuesday, the 2nd
day of June, 12 o'clock, noon, for the Rebuilding
of Digdequash Bridge.

Plan and specification to be seen at the Board
of Works Office, and at the office of Thomas Bar-
ry, Esq., St. George, Charlotte Co. N. B.

The names of two responsible parties will be
required for the faithful performance of the con-
tract.

The Government do not bind themselves to ac-
cept the lowest or any tender.

W. M. KELLY,
Chief Commissioner.

Department of Public Works,
Fredericton, N. B., May 16th, 1874 } may 20

FOR SALE.

THAT valuable and eligibly situated
HOUSE and PREMISES

belonging to the Estate late L. D. Adibony Esq.,
fronting on King, Prince of Wales, Carleton and
Wm. Henry Streets, and at present in the occu-
pation of Mrs. Mary Jang Kyle.

For price and terms apply to
WM. MAC KAY,
133 Prince Wm. Street,
St. John.

May 13—nm

Bay of Fundy Red Granite Company.

POLISHED
COLUMNS AND PILASTERS,
TOMBS AND MONUMENTS,
Mausoleums, Vaults, etc.

Estimates made for Building work. Granite
supplied to dimensions. Designs furnished to
order.

The Polishing Works and Quarries of the Bay
of Fundy Company are now in full operation
and the Company are prepared to fill orders with
despatch. Further particulars and price list on
application to the Secretary at St. George, N. B.
St. George, N. B., March 18, 1874.

BANK OF
British North America

Prospectus for 1874—Seventh Year.

The Aldine

AN ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY JOURNAL, UNIVER-
SALLY ADMITTED TO BE THE HANDSOMEST
PERIODICAL IN THE WORLD, A REPRESENTATIVE
AND CHAMPION OF
AMERICAN TASTE.

Not for Sale in Book or News Stores.

THE ALDINE, while issued with all the
regularity, has none of the temporary or
timely interest characteristic of ordinary peri-
odicals. It is an elegant miscellany of
pure, light and graceful literature; and a
collection of pictures, the rarest specimens
of artistic skill, in black and white. Altho'
each succeeding number affords a fresh plea-
sure to its friends, the real value and beauty
of THE ALDINE will be most appreciated af-
ter it has been bound up at the close of the
year. The possessor of a complete volume
cannot duplicate the quantity of fine paper
and engravings in any other shape or num-
ber of volumes for ten times its cost; and
then, there are the chromos besides!

ART DEPARTMENT, 1874.

The illustrations of THE ALDINE have
won a world-wide reputation, and in the art
centres of Europe it is an admitted fact that
its wood cuts are examples of the highest
perfection ever attained. The common pre-
judice in favor of "steel plates," is rapidly
yielding to a more educated and discrimi-
nating taste which recognizes the advantage
of superior artistic quality with greater fa-
cility of production. The wood-cuts of THE
ALDINE possess all the delicacy and elabo-
rate finish of the most costly steel plate,
while they afford a better rendering of the
artist's original.

In addition to designs by the members of
the National Academy, and other noted
American artists, THE ALDINE will reproduce
examples of the best foreign masters, select-
ed with a view of the highest artistic suc-
cess and greatest general interest. Thus the
subscriber to THE ALDINE will, at a trifling
cost, enjoy in his own home the pleasures
and refining influence of true art.

The quarterly tinted plates for 1874 will
be by Thos. Moran and J. D. Woodward.

The Christmas issue for 1874 will contain
special designs appropriate to the season, by
our best artists, and will surpass in attrac-
tions any of its predecessors.

PREMIUM FOR 1874.

Every subscriber to THE ALDINE for the
year 1874 will receive a pair of chromos.
The original pictures were painted in oil for
the publishers of THE ALDINE, by Thomas
Moran, whose great Colorado picture was
purchased by Congress for ten thousand dol-
lars. The subjects were chosen to repre-
sent "The East" and "The West." One is a
view in the White Mountains, New Hamp-
shire; the other gives The Cliffs of Glen
Glover, Wyoming Territory. The difference
in the nature of the scenes themselves is a
pleasing contrast, and affords a good display
of the artists' scope and coloring. The chro-
mos are each worked from thirty distinct
plates, and are in size (12x16) and appear-
ance exact fac-similes of the originals. The
presentation of a worthy example of Ameri-
ca's greatest landscape painter to the sub-
scribers of THE ALDINE was a bold but pecu-
liarly happy idea, and its successful realiza-
tion is attested by the following testimonial
over the signature of Mr. Moran himself.

NEW YORK, N.Y., Sept. 20th, 1873.
Gentlemen,—I am delighted with the proofs in color
of your chromos. They are wonderfully successful rep-
resentations by mechanical process of the original paintings.
Very respectfully,
(Signed,) THOS. MORAN.

TERMS.

\$5 per annum in advance, with Oil Chromos free.
For 50 CENTS EXTRA, the chromos will be
sent mounted, varnished and prepaid by mail.

THE ALDINE will, hereafter, be obtainable
only by subscription. There will be no re-
duced or club rate; cash for subscription
must be sent to the publishers direct, or
handed to the local canvasser, without re-
sponsibility to the publishers, except in case
where the certificate is given, bearing the
signature of JAMES SUTTON & Co.

CANVASSERS WANTED.

Any person wishing to act permanently as a
local canvasser will receive full and prompt
information by applying to

JAMES SUTTON & Co., Publishers,
58 Maiden Lane, New York.

Watson House.

ST. STEPHEN.

The above first class Hotel has been re-fitted
and is now open for the accommodation of transi-
ent and permanent boarders.

CHARGES REASONABLE AND EVERY AT-
TENTION TO GUESTS.

W. RUDGE, Proprietor.

May 12, 1873.

REMOVAL.

H. O'NEIL & SONS respectfully inform
their friends generally, that in consequence
of their late Market having been destroyed by
fire, they have removed for the present to the
building adjoining the store of Messrs. Robinson
& Glenn, where they will be happy to supply the
wants of their numerous customers, and beg to
return thanks for the patronage heretofore re-
ceived, and trust by efforts to please, to merit a
continuance of their custom.

H. O'NEIL & SONS,
St. Andrews, Aug. 20, 1873.

Useful Presets

(FOR THE)

HOLIDAY SEASON

in great variety, of

French, German, and
American manufacture.

We have also just received per Steamships
"Scandinavian" and "Hibernian,"

12 CASES AND BALES

OF

WINTER STOCK,

TO ASSORT UP OUR

FANCY GOODS

AND

CLOTHING DEPARTMENTS.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

MANCHESTER HOUSE.

ODELL & TURNER.

REMOVAL.

THE Subscriber respectfully announces to the
inhabitants of St. Andrews and vicinity,

that he has taken the store recently occupied by
the late A. D. Stevenson, corner of Water and
William Streets, and has removed his stock of

Groceries, FLOUR, PROVISIONS, &C

into that more central position, where he is pre-
pared to furnish the residents of the town as well
as his other customers articles of the first quality,
at reasonable prices.

He respectfully returns thanks for former pa-
tronage, and solicits a continuance. Having just
made large importations, he feels certain of giving
general satisfaction. Among the articles are
the following:

Flour, Raisins, Currants,
Biscuits and Crackers,
Sugars of all kinds,
Confectionery,
Teas of various kinds,
Clothing of all kinds. Hats & Caps,
Boots, Shoes, and Larrikins,
Buckets, Pails, Brooms,
Canned Fruits in great variety,
and other articles too numerous to mention.

CROCKERY.

He has just opened crates and cases of Crock-
eryware, and is prepared to furnish
Dinner Sets, Tea and Breakfast Sets,
Cups and Saucers, Bowls, Mugs,
and all other articles in this line. No such stock
is to be found in the town,—call and see for
yourselves.

WEATHER STRIPS.

An article necessary for all houses in the winter
season especially. No house can be comfortable
without them.

Articles purchased at his store will be deliver-
ed free of charge, at any place within the limits
of the town plat.

He is Agent for the "Travelers Accident and
Life Insurance Company" of Hartford, and is
ready to take risks on life and accident.

Call and see for yourselves.

First quality articles—and reasonable prices.
Country Produce taken in exchange.

St. Andrews, Oct. 9, 1872. W. B. MORRIS.

ROYAL HOTEL

(FORMERLY STUBBS.)

Opposite Custom House and Public Offices,
PRINCE WILLIAM ST., ST. JOHN, N.B.

During the past winter this house has been
thoroughly renovated and refurnished. It will be
re-opened on 1st of May next.

Having secured the services of Mr. Charles
Watts as Manager, the proprietor trusts that their
united efforts for the comfort of their guests will
give entire satisfaction.

Terms \$2.00 per day.

THOMAS F. RAYMOND,
Proprietor.

June 12

Copartnership.

The Subscribers have this day entered into
Professional Copartnership, under the style
and firm of

Street & Stevenson.

GEO. D. STREET.

B. R. STEVENSON.

St. Andrews, June 1, 1872.

EXCHANGE HOTEL,

King St. E.

Saint Stephen N.B.

J. NEILL, Proprietor

STREET & STEVENSON.

Barristers and Attorneys at Law,
Solicitors &c.

OFFICES—WATER STREET,
ST. ANDREWS

RAILROAD HOTEL,

ST. ANDREWS.

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

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

TRANSIENT and PERMANENT boarders provided
with comfortable rooms on reasonable terms.

Good STABLES—Experienced and reliable
hostlers always on hand. Horses and Carriages
to let.

COACHES in attendance on the arrival of Trains
and Steamers

M. CLARKE,
Proprietor.

St. Andrews, April 17, 1872.

REMOVAL.

W. H. WILLIAMSON, ever grateful for the
kind support and patronage he has hitherto re-
ceived, begs to inform his friends and the public
generally, that he has removed his establishment
to the store formerly occupied by Miss Irwin,
corner of Water and Edward streets; where he
will keep as usual

DRUGS, CHEMICALS
Patent Medicines, Perfumery,
Toilet Articles, Groceries, &c.

Paints, Glass, Putty, and all the other articles com-
monly found in a Druggist Shop.

St. Andrews.

GEO. STEWART, JR.,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL

Chemist and Druggist,

DEALER

DRUGS, MEDICINES, PATENT MEDICINES,
DYE WOODS AND STUFFS, SURGICAL
INSTRUMENTS.

Toilet Requisites, Perfumery, Brushes, &c.,
24 King Street, Saint John, N. B.

ORDERS from the Country promptly executed.
Ships' Medicine Chests, Filled and Re-filled.

Particular attention given to the Preparation
of Physicians' Prescriptions.

api 12 7.—ly

G. F. STICKNEY,

WATCH MAKER & JEWELLER.

Has received a further supply of

GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES,
Chains, Rings, Brooches,
Lockets, Studs, Solitaires, Keys, &c.

Electroplated Britannia Metal and Brit-
tish Plate Ware,

Paper Machie, Parian, Spas, Wedgwood
and Bohemian Goods.

JET AND RUBBER GOODS.

CUTLERY, HARDWARE, JEWELRY,
TOYS, FANCY SOAP AND PERFUMERY,
Together with a general assortment of
House Furnishing & Fancy Goods

WEDDING RINGS—made to order.
July 19 41.

GIN, WINE, TEA, &c.

Ex "Choice" from London.

40 Hbds }
30 qr Casks } Best Pale Geneva.

200 Cases }
20 Hbds } Congou Tea.

10 Hbds }
5 do } London Crown Stout & Pale Ale.

20 qr Casks }
20 Hbds } Pale Sherry.

31 Ton } "Brandram Bros" Best White Lead
4 Hbds } do Boiled and Raw

4 qr Casks } Lined Oil.
J. W. STREET.

CUT NAILS: CUT TACKS!

SHOE NAILS.

S. R. Foster & Sons

STANDARD

Nail, Shoe Nail & Tack Works

Saint John, N. B.

ESTABLISHED 1820.

(Formerly W. H. ADAMS CITY NAIL WORK.)

Orders solicited, prompt attention and satisfaction
guaranteed.

TEA POTS.

JUST RECEIVED per steamer Millbank.—A large
assortment of

Tea-Pots and other Ware.

CHINESE TEA-POTS,
EGYPTIAN GLASS TEA POTS;
ROCKING-AM TEA-POTS.

For sale by

F. J. A. WHITE,
No. 10 Charlotte street, St. John.

STOLEN! A Set of new Bitts.

Any one who may have pur-
chased them, or who knows of such having been
offered for sale, will confer a favor on the owner,
by leaving such information at the STANDARD
OFFICE.

Dec. 17. nm

The Standard,

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY BY
A. W. SMITH,

At his Office, Water Street Saint Andrews N. B.

TERMS

\$2 50 per Annum—if paid in advance.
3 00 if not paid till the end of the year.

ADVERTISEMENTS

inserted according to written order or continued
until forbidden if no written directions.

1 week 2 w 3 w 1 m 2 m 3 m
1 inch \$1 00 1 50 2 00 2 50 3 50 4 50
2 " 1 50 2 00 2 50 3 50 4 50 7 25
3 " 2 00 3 00 4 00 5 00 7 00 9 00
4 " 2 50 3 50 4 50 5 50 8 00 11 00

Advertising by the year as may be agreed on.

All letters addressed to this office must be
post paid.

Tea, Tea, Tea

Ex "Lady Darling" from London via St. John.

40 CHESTS and Half Chests superior
CONGOU TEA,

30 Half Chests Breakfast Souchong do.

For sale by J. W. STREET & CO.
St. Andrews, Nov. 19, 1873.

SEWING MACHINES.

WHAT EVERY FAMILY SHOULD HAVE
One of the original Weed Sewing
Machines.

These celebrated Machines are now on sale
he Subscriber's, where the public are invited to
examine and test for themselves.

Jan 15.

JAMES STOOP,

Agent.

RAISINS.

100 Boxes Layer Raisins.
25 Bbls. Dried Apples, very nice. For
sale.

GRANULATED SUGAR.

35 Bbls. Boston Granulated Sugar. In
Bond or Duty paid.

Vacuum Pan Sugars.

choice quality, just received and for sale at
lowest market rates, in Bond or Duty paid.

TODD, CLEWLEY & CO.,
St. Stephen.

Canada Ale.

6 Hbds } Canada Bitter Ale.
6 qr. Casks }
Nov. 2, 1872. J. W. STREET

NEW IMPORTATION.

20 Cases "Bridges & Son's" Best Stout
Porter.

30 cases "Guinness" Dublin Porter, quarts
and pints.

BAY RUM.

10 Gall. good Bay Rum, for sale at the
St. Andrews Drug Store.

Nov. 5. E. LEE STREET.

Debentures for Sale.

THE TRUSTEES OF SCHOOLS, ST. AN-
DREWS, District No. One, offer for sale
DEBENTURES in sums of from \$100 to \$500,
secured on the credit of the District.

Jan. 21, 1874.

For sale or to Let.

THE Two story Dwelling HOUSE and Lot
corner King and Parr streets. The property
is pleasantly situated, and with slight repairs
would make a pleasant residence. Possession
given immediately. Apply at the

STANDARD OFFICE

GEO. F. STICKNEY,

Has just received a supply of

Watches.

Jewelry.

Cutlery.

EDGE TOOLS. HARDWARE. TOYS

SOAPS. PERFUMERY,

and FANCY GOODS, &c.

Agent for Lazarus & Morris' Perfected
Spectacles. Also.

Carboline Glass Oil and Lamps.

July 2 nm

TEACHER WANTED.

BOARD OF SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

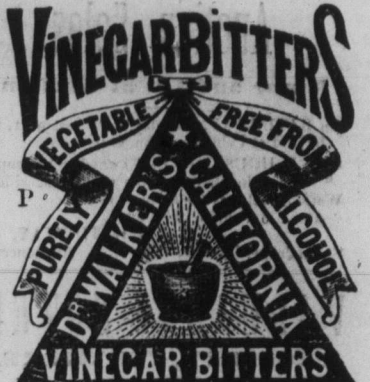
St. Andrews, April 8, 1874.

WANTED—A Female Teacher, First Class, to
take charge of an Advanced School for girls.

Apply to

HAS. O'NEIL, Sec'y.

apl 8



Dr. J. Walker's California Vinegar
Bitters are a purely Vegetable preparation,
made chiefly from the native herbs found
on the lower ranges of the Sierra Nevada
mountains of California, the medicinal
properties of which are extracted therefrom
without the use of Alcohol. The question
is almost daily asked, "What is the cause
of the unparalleled success of VINEGAR
BITTERS?" Our answer is, that they remove
the cause of disease, and the patient recov-
ers his health. They are the great blood
purifier and a life-giving principle, a perfect
Renovator and Invigorator of the system.

Never before in the history of the world has
a medicine been compounded possessing
the remarkable qualities of VINEGAR BITTERS
in healing the sick of every disease man is
heir to. They are a gentle Purgative as
well as a Tonic, relieving Congestion or In-
flammation of the Liver and Visceral Organs,
in Bilious Diseases.

If men will enjoy good health, let
them use VINEGAR BITTERS as a medicine,
and avoid the use of alcoholic stimulants
in every form.

W. H. McDONALD & Co.,
Druggists and General Agents, San Francisco, California,
and cor. Washington and Charlton Sts., New York.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers.

No Person can take these Bitters
according to directions, and remain long
unwell, provided their bones are not de-
stroyed by mineral poison or other means,
and vital organs wasted beyond repair.

Grateful Thousands proclaim VINEGAR
BITTERS the most wonderful Invigorant that
ever sustained the sinking system.

Bilious, Remittent, and Intermittent
Fever, which are so prevalent in the
valleys of our great rivers throughout the
United States, especially those of the Mis-
sissippi, Ohio, Missouri, Illinois, Tennessee,
Cumberland, Arkansas, Red, Colorado, Bra-
vo, Rio Grande, Pearl, Alabama, Mobile,
Savannah, Roanoke, James, and many others,
with their vast tributaries, throughout our
entire country during the Summer and Au-
tumn, and remarkably so during seasons of
unusual heat and dryness, are invariably
accompanied by extensive derangements of
the stomach and liver, and other abdominal
viscera. In their treatment, a purgative,
exerting a powerful influence upon these
various organs, is essentially necessary.

There is no cathartic for the purpose equal
to Dr. J. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS, as
they will speedily remove the dark, bilious
viscid matter with which the bowels are
loaded, at the same time stimulating the
secretions of the liver, and generally restor-
ing the healthy functions of the digestive
organs.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Headache,
Pain in the Shoulders, Congestive Tightness
of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of
the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bil-
ious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflan-
nation of the Lungs, Pain in the region of
the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful
symptoms, are the offspring of Dyspepsia.
One bottle will prove a lengthy advertisement
of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

Scrofula, or King's Evil, White Swell-
ings, Ulcers, Erysipelas, Scrofulous Neck,
Goitre, Scrofulous Inflammations, Indolent
Inflammations, Mercurial Affections, Old
Sores, Eruptions of the Skin, Sore Eyes,
etc., etc. In these, as in all other constitu-
tional Diseases, WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS
have shown their great curative powers in
the most obstinate and intractable cases.

For Inflammatory and Chronic
Rheumatism, Gout, Bilious, Remittent
and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the
Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Bladder, these
Bitters have no equal. Such Diseases are
caused by vitiated Blood.

Mechanical Diseases.—Persons en-
gaged in Paints and Minerals, such as
Painters, Type-setters, Gold-beaters, and
Miners, as they advance in life, are subject
to paralysis of the Bowels. To guard
against this, take a dose of WALKER'S VIN-
EGAR BITTERS occasionally.

For Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Tetter,
Salt Rheum, Itch, Scabs, Spots, Pimples, Pus-
tules, Boils