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E variis sumendum est optimum. - Cic.

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A DAY IN PETTICOATS.

BY A MODEST MAN.

"I couldn't think of such a thing."
"But you must. My happiness depends on it. Here, put on the thingamobbs and the what's the name?"
And my friend, Bob Styles, held up before my hesitant gaze, a suit of female apparel.
His idea was that I should personate his lady love for one day, to prevent any one from suspecting the truth—namely, that she had joined him in a runaway-marriage party—until it should be too late for interference; that is, until the minister should have tied a knot between them, that nothing but a special grant of the Legislature could untie.
This scheme was not actually so absurd as it appeared at first sight. Maggie Lee was a tall, queenly looking woman, with an almost masculine air, and at that time I had a very slight form—almost effeminate, so that in fact, there was really very little difference in that point. Then I had light hair, tolerably long, a fresh complexion. Part my hair in the middle, and put a bonnet on my head, and few persons would have suspected but I was really one of the softer sex. These accessories gave me quite a decided resemblance to Maggie Lee, especially when, as in this case, the disguise was her own.
Then the day chosen for the runaway match, was an auspicious one. Maggie's father was to drive her to D—, a small village near which she lived, and there she was to join a sailing party down D— river, to the grove, three miles below, from which the party was to return in the evening in carriages.
Our plan was that I should be in waiting in the village, and should go on the boat with the sailing party, while Maggie, after leaving her father, should whip off with Bob Styles into the country.
At last I got dressed, and presented myself before Maggie Lee, blushing a great deal, and I believe, feeling very much pinched about the waist, and with an uncomfortable consciousness that my shirt sleeves were too short, or wanting altogether.
Everything finished in the way of toilet, Bob Styles took me into his light wagon, drove me over to D— by a secluded route, and left me at the hotel where the sailing party were to assemble. Several of the pick-nickers were already there, and they greeted my cavalier cordially, (everybody knew Bob Styles) asking if he was going with them, etc. He told them he was not.
"Pressing business engagements, you know and all that sort of thing. Deuced sorry I can't go though. I had just time to bring Miss Lee over and now I'm off. Mr. Bimby this is Miss Lee." Miss Withergill, Miss Lee, and he rattled off a long string of brief introductions, which showed me that but few of the company were acquainted with the young lady whom I was thus personating—very fortunate thing for the preservation of my disguise.
Mr. Bimby, a tall, legal looking man with hook nose, and eye-glass and fluffy hair, seemed to be prepossessed with my person, and I overheard him whisper to Bob Styles, as he went out:
"Nice looking girl, that Miss Lee."
"Yes," answered Bob with a mischievous glance at me, "she is a nice girl, though a little go ahead sometimes. Keep a little lookout on her, will you?"—then lowering his voice—"Not a bad match for you, old fellow; she is rich."
"Is she?" said Mr. Bimby, his interest deepening.
"On my honour," replied Bob. "Forty thousand in her own right." Day, day, and he was gone.
Maggie Lee, artful creature that she was, had told her father that the sailing party was assembled at another hotel, thither he had taken her.
Having business in D—, he had left her there, merely saying that he would send the carriage for her at eleven o'clock. She, like a faithful daughter, kissed him, bade him good-bye, and before he had gone a hundred rods, took a seat in Bob Style's light wagon, which had driven up to the back door as Mr. Lee's drove away.
As for the pic-nic excursion, we had a delightful sail down to the grove, but somehow I could not enjoy it as much as I ought to have done. When I walked on board the boat I felt awkward, as if everybody was looking at me. I found Mr. Bimby, as I had suspected, a young and rising lawyer, mighty in Blackstone and his opinion. He insisted on paying for my ticket, (the boat was a regular excursion packet), and purchasing enough oranges, pears and candies, to set up a street stand. Four or five times I was on the point of swearing at his impudent officiousness, but my tongue just in time to prevent exposure. But it was not with him that I found my role the hardest to play.
No; the young ladies were the difficult ones to deceive. For instance, there was

one among them, a beautiful girl of seventeen returned from boarding school, who had not seen Maggie Lee for three years. Of course she was delighted to see me when she found out that I was Maggie, which by the way, did not occur until we had started. She threw herself into my arms, pulled my veil aside, and kissed me half a dozen times, in a manner that made my finger ends tingle for half an hour. It was all very nice, but if I had been in *propria persona*, I would have liked it better. As it was, I felt as if I were "obtaining goods under false pretences," and that lawyer Bimby might issue a warrant for my arrest that ground at any moment.
A whole knot of crinoline then surrounded me, on the upper deck of the boat, to the utter exclusion and consequent disgust of the other gentlemen. I kept very quiet, only speaking in a monosyllable, in a falsetto voice; but the others—Lord bless you how they gabbled! Under a strict promise of secrecy, the little boarding school maiden, who had kissed me affectionately, revealed all her love affairs and also became unpleasantly confidential about other matters—innocent enough in themselves, but not customarily talked about between ladies and gentlemen.
I was terribly embarrassed, but it would not do to give it up then. As soon as my trick should become known, Bob Style's trick would also come out; and as the news of that kind travel fast in the country, he and his lady-love would be telegraphed and followed before they could reach Philadelphia, where the Style's family lived, and where the knot was to be tied.
The river breeze was fresh where we sat, and I noticed that several of the ladies were glancing uneasily at me, couldn't divine the reason, until Jennie, my little friend from the boarding school, put her face dangerously close to mine and whispered: "My dear Maggie your dress is blowing up terribly high—your ankles will be town talk with the gentlemen!"
Nor was I conscious of having a very small foot for a man; and had donned a pair of open work stockings which came nearly up to my waist with a pair of gaiters, borrowed from a servant girl, in all of which toggery my "running gear" looked quite feminine and respectable; but the idea of the gentlemen talking about my ankles, and of being cautioned by a young girl, who would have been frightened to death if I had told her the same thing yesterday, was too much for me. I burst into a sort of strangled laugh, which I could only check by swallowing half of my little flaggee lace-edged handkerchief. The young ladies all looked at me, in apparent astonishment at such a voice, and I wanted to laugh all the more. Fortunately Mr. Bimby came to my rescue at that moment, and edged himself in among the crinoline.
"May I sit here?" he asked, pointing to a low stool near me.
"Certainly," I simpered, in my high falsetto.
"Ah, thank you," said Bimby—with a lackadaisical which nauseated me, as coming from one man to another—"you are as kind as you are fascinating!"
"You flatter me!"
"I? No, indeed; praise of you cannot be flattery, Miss Lee."
"Oh, sir, really, you are a very naughty man," I said, in the most feminine tone I could command.
He cast a languishing glance at me, through the black lace veil, and I fairly began to fear for his feelings.
We soon arrived at the grove, and found our band—engaged beforehand—awaiting us. Of course dancing was the first amusement, and lawyer Bimby led me out for a schottische. It was hard at first, for me to take the lady's part in my dance, but I soon got accustomed to it. When a waltz was proposed I resolved to have a little amusement at the expense of the unfortunate Bimby.
I had at first made him purposely jealous by dancing with two other young fellows, one of whom I knew in my own character, but who never suspected me as Maggie Lee. This young man, who was a great woman-killer—a sort of easy, devil-may-care rascal, who made the ladies run after him by his alternate warmth of action and coolness of protestation—I selected to "play off" against my legal admirer. I allowed him to hold me very closely, and occasionally looked at him with a half fascinating expression. When we stopped dancing he led me to a seat, keeping his arm around my waist, and I permitted it.
Having thus stirred Bimby up to feats of wrathful valor, I asked one of the gentlemen to direct the musicians to play a waltz. Bimby came immediately.
"Ahem—a—Miss Lee, shall I—a, have the honor of—a—trying a waltz with you?" I smiled a gracious acquiescence, and we commenced.
Now, I am an old stager at waltzing. I can keep it up longer than any non-profes-

sional dancer, male or female, whom I ever met. As long as the Cachucha or Schoun-brunnen ring in my ears, I can go off if it is for a year.
Not so with Bimby. He pled want of practice, and acknowledged that he soon got dizzy.
"Aha, old boy," thought I, "I'll give you a turn, then!"
But I only smiled, and said that I should probably get tired first.
"Oh yes!" he exclaimed, "of course; I can waltz as long as any one lady, but not much longer."
For the first three minutes my cavalier did well. He went on smoothly and evenly, but at the expiration of that time, began to grow warm. Five minutes elapsed, and Bimby's breath came harder. On we went, however, and I seemed to notice his slackening up at every round, when he passed my seat. After some ten or twelve minutes the wretched man gasped out between his steps—"Ah, a—are you not—get—getting tired?"
"Oh no!" I burst forth as coolly as if we were riding round the room—"Oh no, I feel as if I could waltz all night."
The look of despair that he gave was terrible to see.
I was bound to see him through, however, and we kept at it. Bimby staggered and made steps in all directions. His shirt collar wilted, his eyes protruded, his jaw hung down; and all together, I saw he could not hold out much longer.
"This is delightful," I said composedly, "and you, Mr. Bimby, waltz so easily!"
"Puff—puff—ah puff—yes—oh—puff—very delightful," gasped he.
"Don't you think it ought to go a little faster?"
He rolled his eyes heavenward in agony.
"Ah, puff—puff—I don't ah puff—I don't know."
So when we neared the musicians, I said: "Faster, if you please—faster!" and they played a whirlwind.
Poor Bimby threw his feet about like a pacer, and revolved after the manner of a teetotum which was nearly run down. At last he staggered a step backwards, and spinning eccentrically away from me, pitched headlong into the midst of a bevy of ladies in the corner. I turned around coolly, and walked to my seat, sent the young woman-killer for a glass of ice-water.
The miserable lawyer recovered his senses just in time to see me thank his rival for the water.
I got some idea, from this, of the fun young ladies find in tormenting us poor devils of the other sex.
At this juncture, and before Mr. Bimby had time to apologize for this accident, little Jennie came running into the pavilion which served as a ball room. As she came near, I perceived that her hands were clutched tightly in her dress, and I positively shuddered, as she whispered to me—
"Oh, Maggie! come and help me fix my skirts—they are all coming down!"
"What should I do? I was in agony. A cold perspiration broke out upon my forehead. I wished myself a thousand miles away, and anathematized Bob Style's masquerading project inwardly, with fearful maledictions.
I said I was tired out—could not somebody else go?
No, nothing would do, but I must accompany her to the house of a gentleman who owned the grove, and assist her to arrange her clothing.
So I went.
What if it should be necessary to remove the greater part of her raiment? What if she should wish me to do some sewing? What if, in the midst of all the embarrassment of being closeted with a beautiful girl of seventeen, in a state of comparative freedom from drapery, my real sex and identity should be discovered by her?
However, I nerved myself up for the task, and accompanied Jennie to the house designated. An old lady showed us into her chamber, and Jennie, heaving a sigh of relief, let go her dress. As she did so a pardon my blushes!—a petticoat fell to the floor. She was about to proceed, but I alarmed her by a sudden and vehement gesture.
"Stop!" I cried frantically, and forgetting my falsetto, "stop! don't undress, for God's sake!"
She opened her great brown eyes to their widest extent.
"And why not?"
"Because I am—I am—a—can you keep a secret?"
"Why yes—how frightened you look! Why what is the matter—Maggie!—why—oh! to!! oh!!!"
And she gave three fearful screams.
"Hush, no noise, or I am lost!" I exclaimed, putting my hands over her mouth.
"Swear I mean no harm; if I had

would not have stopped you. Don't you see?"
She was all of a tremble, poor little thing; but she saw the force of my argument.
"Oh, sir," she said, "I see you are a man, but what does it all mean? Why did you dress so?"
I told her the story as briefly as possible, and exacted from her a promise of the most sacred secrecy.
I then went outside the door, and waited till she had arranged her dress, when she called me in again. She had heard of me from Maggie and others, and wanted to hear all the particulars. So we went down and had a long talk, which ended in a mutual feeling of friendliness and old acquaintanceship quite wonderful for people meeting for the first time. Just as we started to go back to the pavilion, I said I must relieve my mind of one more burden.
"And what is that?"
"Those kisses. You thought I was Maggie Lee, or you would not have given them. They were very sweet, but I suppose I must give them back."
And I did.
She blushed a good deal, but she didn't resist, only when I got through she glanced up timidly and said—
"I think you are real naughty, anyhow."
When we returned I found lawyer Bimby quite recovered from his dizziness, and all ready for supper, which was served in the ball room. I sat between Bimby and Jennie, and made love to both of them in turn; to one as Maggie Lee, and the other as myself. After supper, at which I astonished several by eating rather more heartily than your ladies generally do, we had mere dancing, and I hinted pretty strongly to Mr. Bimby that I should like to try another waltz.
He didn't take the hint.
Finding it rather dry amusement to dance with my own kind, I soon abandoned that pleasure and persuaded Jennie to strol out into the moonlight with me. We found the grove a charming place, full of picturesque little corners, and rustic seats, and gray rocks leaning out over the river. On one of these latter, a bench was placed in a nook sheltered from the wind, and from sight.
Here we sat down in the full flood of the moonlight, and having just had dinner, I felt wonderfully in need of a cigar. Accordingly, I went back to a little stand near the ball room, and purchased several of the tendering women who sold refreshments. Then returning to the seats by the rocks, I gave up all cares or fears of my incoignito, and revelled in pleasures of solitude—the fragrance of my cigar—the moonlight—and little Jennie's presence.
How long we sat there heaven alone knows. We talked and laughed and sang, and looked in each other's eyes, and told fortunes, and performed all sorts of nonsensical operations common amongst young people just falling in love with each other, and might have remained there until this month of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred fifty-seven, for aught I know, had not the carriages been sent to carry us home, and the rest of the company began to wonder where we were.
This wonder begat questions, the questions fears, and the fears a search, headed by the valiant Bimby. They called and looked and listened, but our position down in the sheltered nook among the rocks, prevented them from hearing us or we them.
At length they hit upon our path, and all came along, single until they got to the open space above. Then they saw a sight.
I was spread out in a face and easy position, my bonnet off and my hair somewhat tousled up. One foot rested on the ground and the other on a rock, about level with my head, regardless of ladies (this time) and there I sat puffing away in a very unlady-like manner, at a high-flavored Concha.
Jennie was sitting close beside me with her head almost on my shoulder, and her small waist almost encircled by my arm.
Just as the party came along above us, I laughed out in a loud masculine voice—
"Just think of poor what's-his-name there—Bimby. I suppose he knew he was making love to a man!"
"Hush!" cried Jennie. "Look! there he is—and oh, my gracious! there is the whole company!"
Yes, we were caught. It was of no use for me to clap on my bonnet and assume falsetto again—they had seen too much for that. Besides, by this time Bob Styles and Maggie Lee were doubtless "one flesh," and my disguise was of no further importance, so I owned up and told the story.
Lawyer Bimby was in a rage. He vowed to kill me, and even "squared off," but the rest of the party laughed at him so unmercifully, and suggested that we should waltz it out together, that he finally cooled down and slunk away, to take some private conveyance back to D—.

Bob Styles and I are living in a large double house together. He often says he owes his wife to my masquerading, but he doesn't feel under any obligations to me, for I owe my wife to the same thing.
N. B. My wife's name is Jennie.
[From the New York Leader.]
IN MEMORY OF GEN. HAVELOCK.
BY H. W. TROWBRIDGE.
The soldier brave, whose life has loved
Is dead to all but Fame,
And she will raise a monument
Less lasting than his name.
The cruel, cold avenger Death
At last has swept away
The hero of the Indian wars—
The bravest of his day!
Then let the world in sorrow weep;
And clothe a realm in black;
For he has gone unto that bourne
Whence no man cometh back.
Dying in India sultry clime,
Far away from wife and child—
Far away from all his kindred,
In jungles dark and wild.
He died not as the coward dies—
Scourged to his opening tomb—
But called by God, work well done,
A Christian soldier, home.
And looking down from heaven, perchance
Directs our armies' might—
The warrior of the Indian land,
Who fought the double fight.
BROOKLYN, Jan. 25th, 1858.
THE MARRIAGE OF THE PRINCESS ROYAL.
The papers give minute details of everything connected with the arrangements for celebrating the nuptials of the Princess Royal and Prince Frederick William of Prussia. The "Bridal Dress" is thus described:—
The bridal costume of the Princess Royal will, we understand, be of rich white moire antique, the lace dress of exquisite Honiton guipure, consisting of three founces, the body being trimmed to match. The veil will be of Honiton guipure lace which will be worn in a style completely novel in this country for costume, and will be attached to the head with magnificent Moorish or Spanish pins. The dress and veil are splendidly worked, the emblem being the rose, shamrock, and thistle. The latter has employed 50 girls for the last twelve months. This new style of veil was entirely her Majesty's suggestion, and the carrying out of the idea has met the approbation of the Queen. The cost of this production will be about £600.
We also subjoin a description of "The Wedding Bonnet," and some other items of interest to our fair readers.
The Princess Royal's wedding bonnet, which she will wear upon leaving Buckingham Palace for Windsor, will be of white tulle, trimmed with lace and bunches of orange blossoms outside, with lace quilling inside and white silk ribbons. The size is not very diminutive.
THE PRINCE'S CHRISTMAS PRESENT.—Prince Frederick William's Christmas gift to the Princess Royal of England was a pearl necklace, reported to be of the value of £4000.
THE PRINCESS AND HER FRIENDS.—Several autograph letters have been written by the Princess Royal to her friends among the nobility of her own sex, taking a graceful and affectionate farewell of them.
NO CRINOLINE.—The width of the waists at the Chapel Royal on the occasion of the marriage will be 20 inches. *In crinoline* has evidently not come under the consideration of those who have spaced out the chapel.
MARRIAGES INNUMERABLE.—It is said that there will be in this country a larger number of marriages on the bridal day of the Princess Royal than was ever known to be celebrated in one day before.
THE MARRIAGE CONTRACT.—The ratification of the marriage treaty between the Princess Royal and Prince Frederick William is being engrossed at Berlin, in duplicate, on parchment, for the signature of Queen Victoria and King Frederick William IV. The text is threefold, viz: in English, French, and German, and is being copied by a very skillful person, who reckons on turning out a very creditable specimen of his skill.
MADAGASCAR.—Intelligence has been received of a continued persecution of the Christians in Madagascar. Thirteen persons had been subjected to torture, and a number reduced to slavery.
DONALD McNEILL has been sentenced by the Court at Charlottetown, P. E. Island, to be hung on the 18th of February, for the murder of Wm. Lane.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

The following description of the Princess Royal, Queen Victoria's daughter, was contributed to an Aberdeen journal a few days prior to her marriage:—

"With the remembrance, as if it had been yesterday, of the bloom of the guns which announced the birth, I was scarcely prepared to find her a full-grown woman, taller by a couple of inches than her mother, and carrying herself with the ease and grace of womanhood. It is no stretch of loyalty or courtesy to call the Princess Royal pretty. She is perfectly lovely. The regularity of her features is perfect. Her eyes are large and full of intelligence, imparting to her face that sort of merry aspect which indicates good humor. The nose and mouth are delicately and exquisitely formed, the latter giving an effect of great sweetness. The Princess is more like her father than her mother. She is like the Queen in nothing but her nose. In all other respects she is a female image of your lady readers, that she wears her hair slightly off her forehead; not pushed back in the Eugenic fashion, but brushed latitudinally from the temples, and raised at the sides above the ear in *bandeaus*—(really the ladies must excuse me if I am talking nonsense, for I have not given that hostage to fashion which would enable me to speak *ex cathedra*.) Well, at any rate, the Princess is fair enough to be the heroine of a fairy tale, and the Prince Frederick should consider himself a happy fellow."

HORRIBLE OCCURRENCE.—We understand that an occurrence of a very painful nature took place on Monday night, on the Sutherland section of the railroad, near Shubenacadie. It appears that one of the laborers while sitting with his wife and child suddenly started up, and seizing an axe rushed upon them, who fortunately made their escape from the house. Finding that he could not satisfy his diabolical passion upon them he returned to the house and deliberately set it on fire, and it is supposed sat down to await his doom. The flames attracted the attention of the neighbors, who rushed from all directions and endeavored to extinguish the flames, but without effect, and it was not until morning that the charred and blackened remains of the unfortunate man, who was by his own act hurried before the judgment seat of his maker, were discovered.

His wife and child came up to the city last evening in the cars. *Express.*

ATTEMPTED MURDER BY A BIGAMIST.—Dr. Gillett, a phrenological lecturer, married a girl in Spencer, Mass. The girl's brother, discovering that he had a wife living, ordered him to leave his sister and quit the house. He asked to see her a moment before going, when on entering a room, with her alone, he attempted to stab her in the breast with a dirk, but she fled. Her brother then locked Gillett, in a chamber until the officers were sent for to arrest him. *Am. Paper.*

SPAIN.—A Washington letter-writer, to show that Spain is not the "sick man" generally supposed, gives certain statistics of the country. The Spanish population is 17,000,000. The army numbers 160,000 men, the light regiments armed with minnie rifles, and the artillery being one of the finest in the world. The navy is as follows: Two line of battle ships, 170 guns; 4 steam frigates, 147 guns; 1 steam brig, 2 pivot guns; 3 steam schooners, 16 pivot guns; 5 frigates, 186 guns; 2 corvettes, 54 guns; 10 brigs, 136 guns; 5 schooners 17 guns; 3 side-wheel steamers, 68 guns; 29 ditto, 183 guns, and 9 store-ships, 28 guns; besides gun-boats and the usual small craft belonging to a large fleet. The foreign commerce of Spain amounted in 1855 to \$114,156,240. Her commerce with the United States for the year 1857 amounted to over seventy-five millions of dollars, greater even than that of France with us. Surely, the "sick man" is not in bad condition, if his constitution is only sound. *Boston Journal.*

New Move of the Mormons.—Latest accounts from Washington say that Mr. Bernhisel, the Mormon delegate, has submitted propositions to the Administration, indicating the willingness of the Mormons to vacate Utah and colonize on some of the islands of the sea, outside of the jurisdiction of the United States, provided the government will purchase, at a fair valuation, the Salt Lake City improvements. Mr. B. asks that Commissioners be sent out to arrange terms and details. Should there be agreed on, Salt Lake City is to become a grand military station, or depot, for our Western troops.

Kansas Affairs.—President Buchanan has submitted a message to Congress expressing his determination to force the Lecompton or Slavery constitution on Kansas, notwithstanding it has been repeatedly voted down by majorities of three and four, to one, of the people of the Territory. The friends and opponents of Slavery in Congress are preparing to fight the battle of their respective causes to the last inch, and should the former succeed the contest will no doubt be shifted from a war of words in Washington to a war of weapons in the afflicted Territory.

THE WIFE OF SEVEN HUSBANDS.—A mysterious murder has recently occurred at Memphis. A woman, known as Big Mary, the keeper of a boarding house, is living with her seventh husband. Three of her former husbands and a son have met their

death in her gloomy abode, and her other three husbands died by violence. The other night the nephew of this singular woman was mysteriously murdered in the same house, where his remains were found by the police, surrounded by some twenty of the inmates on their knees paying for the repose of his soul. The case is still involved in mystery.

Rumours have been circulated out of doors during the past few days that the Government is contemplating some changes in official departments, but thus far nothing reliable is known concerning them. It is said, among other things, that the present Surveyor General is to retire from his office, and that it is to be offered to a member of the House who is not in the Government. As the Legislature is about meeting the Administration perhaps think it is high time they were making a show of life activity, well knowing that their warmest admirers and Smashers supporters are very much dissatisfied with their conduct. They stand on slippery ground, and it will require all the maneuvering they are capable of in order to prevent their feet slipping from under them. Perhaps large promises may have the desired effect. *New Bruns.*

Visiting, Invitation, and other Cards
struck off at *Black*, *Walker*

The Standard.

ST. ANDREWS, FEB. 10, 1858.

The Legislature meets this day for the dispatch of business—and we sincerely hope the business will be dispatched in due season, receiving proper attention, and not put off from day to day and then hurried through with indecent haste at the close of the Session. There are many important matters to come before the Legislature, some of them knotty questions, and it will require all the administrative talent and application of our rulers to keep "things straight" if we may use the homely but expressive phrase. As public men they are public property—but no true lover of his country will throw obstacles in their way or otherwise embarrass them in the discharge of their legislative duties—fair play; but should they attempt to retain their offices at the expense of principle—upset them without delay. No more of the "caw me caw thee" devices.

The question of Education, or in other words the School Bill has been discussed at considerable length by every paper in the Province. The views promulgated are as wide apart as the towns where these papers are published. A gentleman from St. Stephens informed us that a petition is in course of signature in that locality, for "separate schools;" this means of course sectarian schools. A few words and we have done with this question. We trust the Government will bring in a good educational measure such as the County requires; let it be a government measure, and embrace if possible—direct taxation for the support of Schools—also a provision for the use of the Scriptures; if this element is omitted, their bill will not be worth passing, the Bible, by all means must remain in our schools as one of the text books—need we add, the first and best. We can scarcely believe the Government would dare bring in a measure omitting the use of this "Book of Books," the Bible.

IRON PLOUGHS.—We are pleased to observe that these useful agricultural implements are fast coming into general use. Mr. John Wilson, Blacksmith of this Town, has, within a few years manufactured fifty-two iron ploughs, of the "Wilkie" pattern which have given so much satisfaction, that our farmers generally use them in preference to all others, as they are not only lighter and perform the work more easily, but are more durable than the wooden ones besides being but a few shillings higher in price. The metals are cast at Messrs. Watson's foundry, so that they are all home productions.

THE WEATHER continues to be a theme for paragraphs; and it is not surprising when we consider the great mildness of the season. There is barely sufficient snow for sledding, and in many instances carts and wagons are still used. The reports from all quarters allude to the unusual mildness of the season. In the Western States there was neither snow nor ice during January, and in Louisiana, green peas and new potatoes were abundant the latter part of the past month. In England ripe raspberries were gathered—birds were sitting on their eggs—and even young birds were seen—the trees were budding, and some even bursting into leaf. The gardens presented the appearance of April—the spring flowers were in bloom, and in the fields the flowers were in bloom, and in some instances butterflies were seen—all betokening an early spring.

The Colonial Times, Miramichi, has been deprived of the Government advertising, under the colour of—"reducing the expenses of advertising"—but in reality for criticising the public acts of the Government. So then it appears editors must not write anything but such as is approved of by the Government—in other words they must be tools or slaves. To the dogs with such patronage say we—whether emanating from a Government, a company or a private individual.—The day has passed by, when such a *surveil lance* can be held over the press—a free press!

Masonic Address to
Bro. Rev. J. ALLEY, D. D.

We have great pleasure in publishing the following well merited address to Bro. Rev. JEROME ALLEY, D. D., of his retiring from the Chair of St. Mark's Lodge, together with his affectionate reply. They give a practical illustration of that beautiful passage: "Behold how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity."

To Brother JEROME ALLEY,
Past-Master of St. Mark's Lodge, No. 759.

The Members of St. Mark's Lodge, No. 759, desire to present you at this time with this address, as an humble mark of the great respect they bear you personally, and as a slight testimonial of the high estimation in which they shall ever hold the valuable services you have performed while presiding as their Worshipful Master during the period of three years just expired.

They do not wish their presenting this address to be construed into an intimation that they may not again elect you to office; on the contrary there is no member of the Lodge they would more gladly elect to preside over them, were it competent for them to do so consistently with the constitution. The kind, courteous, and warm-hearted manner in which you ever conducted the business of the Lodge, has tended greatly to increase among them that harmony, goodwill, and brotherly love, which, if rightly cherished and fostered, will unite our hearts more and more firmly in the Grand Design of the Institution of Masonry.

They desire to bear testimony, that they have ever found you willing to assist them with your extensive knowledge of our Order, and always ready to point to that unerring line, the steady pursuance of which will gain for Masonry dignity and estimation to which the sound principles upon which it is founded justly entitle it.

In you, esteemed Brother, they have ever had a worthy example of those moral and social virtues, the cultivation of which a modest us, will cement our hearts in those bonds of friendship and brotherly love, which should ever encircle the hearts of Brother Masons.

That you may be long spared to assist them with your friendly advice and instruction, and to participate in our cares and counsels, is, worthy Brother, the heartfelt wish and honest desire of each of your brethren. On behalf of the Lodge,
(Signed.)
[L. S.] BENJ. R. STEVENSON,
Secretary.

My dear Brethren of St. Mark's
Lodge, No. 759.

I beg you to accept my very sincere thanks for the flattering address with which your Worshipful Master has just presented me. To secure the "regard and respect" of those committed to my charge as Pastor of this Parish, affords me both comfort and encouragement; and for the opinion which you have been pleased to express of my humble services as Master of your Lodge for the last three years, accept, I pray you, my best acknowledgements; and be assured that I shall be always willing to devote my best services to St. Mark's Lodge, whenever and wherever those services may be desired.

The opinion which you express as to the manner in which I, as your Master, conducted the business of this Lodge, is really flattering. To such conduct, I was solemnly bound as Master, and to be an affectionate Brother amongst you, by every means in my power instrumental in promoting an increase of "harmony, goodwill and brotherly love," has been, and always will be my most ardent desire.

In fine, dear Brethren, be assured of every exertion, in my power to bestow, in promoting the prosperity of our Lodge; and believe me sincere in the prayer that "brotherly love may prevail, and every moral and social virtue cement us."

Accept, I pray you, my warmest acknowledgements for your kind address, and my warmest wishes for your happiness and prosperity, individually and collectively.

(Signed.) JEROME ALLEY, P. M.

BOSTON STEAMERS.—The Eastport Sentinel mentions, that Capt. Small has been succeeded by Mr. McLaren (one of the Directors), as Captain of the Admiral, and that Mr. O. S. Livermore is appointed Clerk, in room of Mr. Lee Porter, who resigned. Capt. Small gave every satisfaction to passengers while in command of the steamer, and his removal is regretted. Of the new Clerk we have heard favorable opinions expressed. Arrangements have been again entered into between the Calais and Eastern Steamboat Companies.

LETTER FROM INDIA.—We have been permitted to take the following extracts from a letter of an officer, serving in India, to his relatives in St. Andrews. The letter is replete with interesting details of the British troops—the dogged disposition of the rebels to dispute every inch of ground—the cruelties practised by them on prisoners—and draws a vivid picture of the unflinching courage of our troops, and their determination to plant the flag of old England over India. The letter is dated Ranceginge, Nov. 30, 1857.

"Troops are pouring into India I am told; but the enemy, far from being despaired, are very numerous, and, although numbers are daily killed, they appear to increase; and the last accounts from the Commander-in-Chief, Sir Colin Campbell, were that he was retiring for the purpose of concentrating his forces; also that the enemy were intercepting our line of communication, and had even got hold of some of our despatches. They have spies all over the country, and they leave no means unturned to exterminate the European. In our present camps, several women and men have been hanged for selling poisoned milk and spirits, which caused the death of a number of soldiers; even at Calcutta a man was hanged for poisoning ten soldiers in one day by selling them cheap spirits. The management of affairs by the East India Government, appears to be much confused, and it is difficult to conjecture when peace will again reign in the land, and matters be settled. Rumour says part of my regiment at Cawnpore, has been engaged and several killed. The truth is, that this being a war of faith, religion, or made so to the deluded by native princes, who are playing a deep game, by thus initiating those under them, the fighting on both sides is desperate, and although we generally conquer, we have gained little; still I hope to live to see the flag of Old England wave triumphantly over all its enemies, believing that the Sons of Britain will acquit themselves like men."

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE, for January.—L. Scott & Co., New York.

The present numbers contains nine articles viz:—

Hunger and Thirst.
What will he do with it? Part 8.
The Bells of Botreaux—a legend.
Debit and Credit.
The Scottish Universities.
The Poerbaigh Mutiny.
Beranger.

The 1st Bengal European Fusiliers in the Delhi Campaign.
Note to Article "The Company's Raj," in November number.

Blackwood or any of the Reviews, \$3 a year. Blackwood and one Review—or any two reviews, \$5. The four Reviews, \$8.—Blackwood and the four Reviews, \$10.

SUGGESTIONS ON THE IMPROVEMENT OF OUR COMMON SCHOOLS, by Edmund Hillary Duval.—We have received a pamphlet of 27 pages bearing the above title; we have not had time to read it carefully, but will do so.

THE GOLDEN PRIZE, an illustrated paper published in New York by Becket & Co.—Price \$2 per ann., and 1 gift.

We have received from the publishers a copy of this elegantly printed and well filled quarto, containing eight pages, or forty columns of original matter. The "Prize" is, without doubt, one of the best literary papers published in the United States; the articles are chaste, exceedingly well written, and the contents are varied to suit the taste of the grave, the gay, the lively, and severe. The great merit is, its originality. In a word—it is well made up, containing essays, tales, digest of the news of the day, foreign correspondence, a correct report of the markets, and is devoted to the instruction and entertainment of the family circle. As an inducement to subscribers a gift worth from 50 cents to \$500 in gold is given to each on receipt of their subscription money. We will publish the Prospectus in our next issue. Subscribers' names received at this office.

CANADIAN DECIMAL COINAGE.—From a conviction of the great importance of having at once a Canadian Decimal Coinage to represent the new mode of counting, we have taken pains to inquire how soon and in what form we are likely to have it; and we are now enabled, on the best authority to state, that Mr. Wyon, Medalist to the Royal Mint, has prepared the designs for the following pieces:—

In Silver,—20 cents,
" 10 cents,
" 5 cents.

In Bronze,—1 cent.

The Government soon expect to receive specimens of the new coins. The 20 cent piece is intended to be equivalent to 5.056 grains of English standard gold, and will be coined of 71.73 grains of English standard silver.

The cent piece will be of the weight of the one-hundredth part of the pound avoirdupois.

The coinage we have already stated will represent the head of Her Majesty on one side; on the other will be letters describing the denomination of the piece. For the last

eight years a Canadian Decimal Coinage has been at times talked of—since Mr. Timm's abortive attempt of 1850 to establish a Mint in Canada.—We believe the public may now be positively assured they are about to receive it at last. *Montreal Gazette.*

IMMIGRATION.—Turning to the County of Pictou, we have a pregnant illustration of the value and importance of Emigration. A few hundred Scotchmen penetrated into that County half a century ago. They were pious but poor men. They were followed by a small number of Highlanders and Irishmen, the greater portion of them "evicted" tenants from the Duchesse of Sutherland's and other North British estates. These people began with nothing but frugal habits. They had neither roads, schools, regular communication with the metropolis, or any form of municipal or county organization. Look at the County of Pictou now with its rising towns and thickening villages—its fertile river banks and remote mountain settlements—its Gulf shore a continuous street—its active inland and foreign commerce—its "one hundred schools, its roads, bridges, churches, and decent congregations—its productive mines, and literary institutions—its thirty thousand people, living in comfort and abundance. *Halifax Sun.*

FIRE AT WILLIAMSTOWN.—We regret to learn that a valuable barn, on the farm of Mr. P. P. Sharp, Williamstown, was destroyed by fire on the night of the 16th, and property to the value of some £500 consumed therein. We have been told that Mr. V. A. Hartley has lost by the burning to the amount of £100. The property destroyed consisted in part of 250 bushels of Timothy seed, 20 tons of hay, machinery for cleansing seed, &c. There was, we understand, no insurance. *Car. Sentinel.*

According to a Belgian paper, the funded property of the house of the Rothschilds, of Paris, amounts at present to 40 millions sterling!

Hon. Edward Everett has repeated his eulogy on Washington sixty-five times, and realized therefrom \$55,000 for the Mount Auburn fund.

OTTAWA THE CAPITAL OF CANADA.—Canadian papers announce that they are authorized to state that the Queen has selected the city of Ottawa as the future seat of government.

Perry Davis' Pain Killer has been used with great success in cases of what is called painter's colic, by taking it in molasses and water, and bathing the stomach and bowels with the medicine laid on warm with flannel cloth; repeat as often as they get dry. Sold by all dealers in family medicines.

MARRIED.
On the 2nd instant at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. Wm. Elder, Mr. Tobias S. Gilmore, of St. George, to Eliza A. T., fourth daughter, of Mr. Joel Hill, Milltown, St. Stephen.

DIED.

On Monday, 13th ult., at Eel River, after a severe and painful illness, Henry Jones, Esq., in the 65th year of his age, leaving a wife and child, together with a large circle of connections and friends to mourn their sad bereavement.

On the Wednesday following, his remains were interred in the Southampton cemetery, with the rights of Freemasonry, by the Brethren of Woodstock Lodge, No. 811; of which Order he had been for a long series of years a valued member.—The funeral procession was a very large one; said to be by far the largest one ever known in that section of the country.

In Portland on Feb. 1st, Anna Helen, eldest daughter of Mr. Wm. J. Eatey, aged 9 years and 7 months.

New Brunswick & Canada RAILWAY AND LAND COMPANY.

INQUIRIES having on several occasions been recently made at the Office respecting the times at which Bills and Accounts are required to be delivered in; and as to the dates at which payments are made:—

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN:—
That the Company's pay days occur every six weeks:—the one next succeeding the date hereof being on the 22nd day of March next ensuing; the next on the 31st day of May, and so on.

All Bills delivered prior to any pay day, will be paid on the one next succeeding after: thus, All Bills now in the Office will be settled on the 23d March: those which may be incurred, and for which the accounts shall be delivered prior to the 22d March, will be settled on the 31st May, and so on. Every six weeks' accounts being settled on the pay day of the next six weeks succeeding after the delivery thereof—and no Bills will be paid at intermediate dates.

N. B. All Bills must be delivered on the Friday before the Pay Day, so as to be in time for the mail which goes out on the Saturday.

JULIUS THOMPSON,
Manager.

Company's Office,
St. Andrews, Feb. 8, 1858.
(Provincialist Bins.)

SCHOOL-MASTER WANTED.

A FIRST CLASS TEACHER is wanted at Chamecock, where he will meet with employment and fair patronage. No one need apply who is not a thoroughly temperate man.

Apply to either of the undersigned.
JOHN TOWNSEND,
WM. CRAIG,
BEN. BRADFORD,
Chamecock, Feb. 9, 1858.

TO LET.
And Possession given 1st May.
THAT large, well-finished Store at present occupied by J. W. Street, Esq., at a Wine Spirit Establishment. The cellar is frost-proof, has a good well in it, and one half is used as a bonded Warehouse. There is also a convenient yard with out-house, &c.
The premises are well adapted for the Liquor trade, or for the Dry Goods, or Provision and Grocery business, as there is ample room for storage in the upper flat and loft.
For further particulars apply to
CHAS. KENNEDY.
St. Andrews, Jan. 27, 1858.

Valuable Real Estate.
To Sell or to Let and possession given 1st May next.
THAT pleasantly situated Dwelling House and premises known as part of the late James Kyle's being a moiety or one half lot No. 8, Block letter B, Bulkeley's division of the Town Plat of St. Andrews, fronting on Elizabeth Street, and at present occupied by the Rev. John Ross. This property is so well known that further description is unnecessary.
For terms or any further particulars, please apply to the subscriber.
W. McLEAN.
St. Andrews, Feb. 1, 1858.

UNION STORE,
ROBBINSON.
NEW GOODS.
JUST RECEIVED.—Teas, Coffee, Sugar, Soap, Candles, Raisins, Tobacco, &c., Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, Sole Leather, and Domestic Goods. They will be sold at the lowest cash prices, at the Union Store in Robinson.
F. G. BALKAM, AGENT.
Robbinston, Jan. 25th, 1858.

LIFE Association of Scotland.
FOUNDED 1835.
Empowered by Royal Charter and Act of Parliament.
Subscribed Capital £400,000 Sterling.
Annual Income, £125,000 do.
Chairman—JAMES FORBES, Esq., of Coniston.
THE LIFE ASSOCIATION OF SCOTLAND which has now extended its operations to British North America, is specially empowered by its Act of Parliament for Life Assurance in the Colonies, and is enabled to offer unusual facilities and advantages to residents there.
While thus affording facilities superior to what most other offices can offer, the Association is not of recent origin or of limited resources. It is one of the most extensive and successful amongst British Assurance Offices, and policy holders in the British American Provinces have the benefit of the large annual business transacted in Great Britain and Ireland, and the ample and constantly accumulating funds now yielding an income of upwards of £25,000 sterling per annum.
Last year the new transactions exceeded those of any other in Europe.
The policy holders incur none of the risks of partnership, they are free from all responsibility, and the sums assured are guaranteed.
The whole Constitution, Regulations and System of business are framed in the most liberal and popular spirit.
The policies as now being issued are free from many of the restrictions commonly imposed on assured lives, and confer unusual and important privileges, far beyond what have hitherto been granted by Assurance Offices in North America; and after some years the policies become nearly absolutely and indefeasible securities for the sum assured—the Assured being protected against harsh proceedings on the part of the office in the event of omission to pay the premium.
A share of profits of the business is allocated every year to all participating policy holders of five years standing, and is applied in reducing their next premiums. A large reduction of the premiums is thereby effected. The Association has allocated profits at thirteen successive annual periods, and the annual return of profit to policy holders of the first series has now reached 35 per cent of the premiums—that is the policy holders are required to pay only 13s. per £1 of their premiums.
The rates of premium are moderated, and until the time of participation in the profits, a policy holder for £1000 sterling or upwards, need pay only one half of the annual premium, the other half remaining unpaid at interest as long as the policy holder pleases.
The Association's business in North America is under the charge of the Board of Directors at Montreal for the Canadas; at Halifax for Nova Scotia; and at St. John for New Brunswick.

NEW BRUNSWICK BRANCH.
HEAD OFFICE—Saint John.
DIRECTORS:
Francis Ferguson, Esquire,
Hon. J. A. Street, Rev. W. Donald, A. M.
W. H. Adams, Esq., Alex. Jardine, Esq.
Medical Officer—Dr. James Walker.
SAML. D. BERTON, Secretary.
BENJ. R. STEVENSON, Agent for St. Andrews.

Flour, Meal, Pork.
Just received from New York, and for sale at the UNION STORE:
900 Bbls Superfine Flour.
50 do Extra Family Flour.
800 Bags Corn Meal, of good quality.
10 Bbls Pork; which together with a general stock of Provisions and Groceries on hand will be sold at the lowest market prices for prompt payment. Daily expected, a further supply of superior Family Flour.
J. R. BRADFORD, AGENT.
St. Andrews, Jan. 6, 1858.

Flour, Beef, Pork.
Now landing ex Utica from Boston
98 Bbls heavy Mess and Clear Pork.
20 Bbls Mess Beef.
100 Bbls Canada Fancy Flour, a nice article.
Boxes Manufactured Tobacco, Coffee, &c.
JAMES W. STREET.
Dec. 29, 1857.

New Brunswick and Canada Railway.
THROUGH ROUTE FROM ST. ANDREWS TO WOODSTOCK.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that arrangements have been completed for running a **DAILY STAGE** TO AND FROM WOODSTOCK AND THE BARBER DAM STATION, TO CONNECT WITH THE **Trains from St. Andrews.**
The Coach will leave Woodstock EVERY MORNING in time to catch the 2 P.M. Down Train at the Barber Dam, which arrives in St. Andrews at 5 P.M., and returning the same afternoon, will also enable passengers from St. Andrews to reach Woodstock in ONE DAY.
THROUGH FARE 4s
For further information apply at the Railway Station, St. Andrews, and at English's Hotel Woodstock.
JULIUS THOMPSON, MANAGER.
St. Andrews, December 17, 1857.
"Provincialist," "New Brunswicker," "Herald Quarterly" and "Woodstock Journal," &c.

LETTERS
REMAINING in the Post Office, St. Andrews, 25th Jan. 1858:
Anderson, Thomas
Craig, Samuel
Crawford, Patrick
Cameron, John
Connelly, Thedy
Dennis, John
Dawson, Simon
Foley, John
Hill, Sophia V.
Heaney, John
Hurd, John, 2
Iyer, Michael
M. Carnon, Henry
Persons calling for any of the above, will please say "advertised."
GEO. F. CAMPBELL P. M.

MORE NEW GOODS
Just received per Packet ship Middleton, via St. John:
CLOTHS:
BEAVERS, Pilots in black, blue, brown, mixed Oxford grey, Raglan, Feltier, and superfine Cloths, Duckings, twilled Cassimeres, in black and fancy latest styles, and excellent quality German and Seal Cloths, for ladies cloaking DITTO, PER IMPERIAL — Blankets of every size
Hosiery, in black and blue, Red, blue, white, and fancy colored Flannels in plain and twilled
Fur Caps and Gloves, of every description
A splendid assortment of ready-made Clothes, of all descriptions, which will be sold at extremely low prices
A splendid assortment of Carpeting, in new patterns, 1, 2 and 3 ply. An excellent assortment of Rugs to match.
Which will be sold extremely low.
Owing to our Goods being late this season, we will be much in our favor, also in the favor of those of purchasers from us, as they have been bought after Goods had fallen very much in the English market, and of course will afford us an opportunity of selling Goods much lower than any other here, which we are determined to do.
See handbill next week.
British House,
DENNIS BRADLEY.
St. Andrews, January 2, 1858.

CAPS. CAPS. CAPS.
AT
A. A. B. SMITH'S
HAT, CAP, and FUR STORE, No. 24 King Street, St. John.
The best article of Caps in use for this season of the year.
Cloth, Feltier, and Fur Caps and Gloves, in great variety.
FURS in Stone Martin, Sable, Fitch, &c.
Caps of every description made to order.
St. John, Dec. 1.
A. A. B. SMITH.
Best Holland's Geneva.
JUST RECEIVED:
20 Pipes Rotterdam Brand, "De Kuyper's."
JAMES W. STREET.
Nov. 24, 1857.
MOLASSES.
The Subscriber offers for sale, now landing at his stores in St. Andrews, per the "W. H. Turner," from Portland —
60 Hhds. } excellent quality retailing
90 Bbls. } Molasses,
which together with the balance of his former stock will be disposed of at very low prices for cash.
Apply to JOHN D. WILSON.
Dec. 15.
SAMUEL DARLING.
H. S. BEEK,
Bookseller, Stationer, and Bookbinder,
NO 11 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.
Respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he will keep constantly on hand a large and carefully selected stock of
BOOKS, STATIONERY, AND FANCY GOODS,
all of which will be sold at the very lowest prices.
The following comprises the leading Articles of his present Stock:
WRITING PAPERS, of every description and colour, Music and Tissue do
Parchment Drawing Papers, Quills,
Black Lead Pencils, Blank Books,
Memoranda Books, Envelopes, Folders,
Mathematical Instruments, Colours,
Visiting Cards, Writing Desks,
Dressing Cases, Work Boxes, Ink Powders,
INK, of various colours, Parallel Rulers,
Pen Knives, Water Colours of the best makers, FISHING TACKLE, BRUSHES,
BOOKS—Bibles, Testaments Church Services, Psalm and Hymn Books.
School Books.—Such as are in general use, English, Greek, Latin, and French.
H. S. BEEK keeps constantly on hand a large assortment of BOOKS in the various departments of Literature.
Bookbinding and Copperplate Card Printing neatly executed at short notice.
Books imported to order from England and the United States.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE!!
Remittances must, in all cases, be made direct to the Publishers, for at these prices no commission can be allowed to agents.
Address—
LEONARD SCOTT & Co.
No 54 Gold Street, New York.
WILLARD & MECUM,
Manufacturing Jewellers,
89 Washington Street, BOSTON.
G. A. WILLARD, B. H. MECUM.
BOTTLES,
All liberal price paid, for empty Ale and Porter Bottles at the Patent Steam Brewery.
Aug. 31, 1857. CHAS. A. THOMPSON.

DR. MORSE'S INDIAN ROOT PILLS.
DR. MORSE, the inventor of MORSE'S INDIAN ROOT PILLS, has spent the greater part of his life in traveling, having visited Europe, Asia, and Africa, as well as North America—his spent three years among the Indians of our Western country.
It was in this way that the Indian Root Pills were first discovered. Dr. Morse was the first man to establish the fact that all diseases arise from IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD—that our strength, health and life depend upon this vital fluid.
When the various passages become clogged, and do not set in a perfect harmony with the different functions of the body, the blood loses its action, becomes thick, corrupted and diseased; thus causing all pains sickness and distress of every name; our strength is exhausted, our health we are deprived of, and if nature is not assisted in throwing off the stagnant humors, the blood will become choked and cease to act, and thus our life will be forever blown out. How important then that we should keep the various passages of the body free and open. And how pleasant to us that we have it in our power to put a medicine in your reach, namely Morse's Indian Root Pills, manufactured from a Plants and Root which grow around the mountainous cliffs in Nature's garden, for the health and recovery of diseased man. One of the roots from which these Pills are made is a Sutorific, which opens the pores of the skin, and assists nature in throwing out the finer parts corruption within. The second is a plant which is an Expectoant, that opens and unclogs the passages to the lungs and thus, in a soothing manner, performs its duty by throwing off phlegm, and other humors from the lungs by copious spitting. The third is a Diuretic, which gives ease and double strength to the kidneys; thus encouraged they draw large amounts of impurity from the blood which is then thrown out bountifully by urinary or water passage, and which could not be discharged in any other way. The fourth is a Cathartic and accompanies the other properties of the Pills while engaged in purifying the blood; the coarser particles of impurity which cannot pass by the other outlets are thus taken up and conveyed off in great quantities by the bowels.
From the above, it is shown that Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills not only enter the stomach, but become united with the blood for they find way to every part, and completely route out and cleanse the system from all impurity and the life of the body, which is the blood; becomes perfectly healthy; consequently all sickness and pain is driven from the system, for they cannot remain when the body becomes so pure and clear.
The reason why people are so distressed when sick, and why so many die, is because they do not get a medicine which will pass to the afflicted parts and which will open the natural passages for the disease to be cast out; hence, a large quantity of food and other matter is lodged and the stomach and intestines are literally overflowing with the corrupted mass; thus undergoing disagreeable fermentation, constantly mixing the blood, which throws the corrupted matter through every vein artery, until life is taken from the body by disease. Dr. Morse's pills have added to themselves victory upon victory, by restoring millions of the sick to blooming health and happiness. Yes, thousands who have been racked or tormented frame has been, scorched by the burning elements of raging fever and who have been brought, as it were within a step of the silent grave, now stand ready to testify that they would have been numbered with the dead, had it not been for this good and wonderful medicine, Morse's Indian Root Pills. After one or two doses had been taken, they were astonished and absolutely surprised, in witnessing their charming effects. Not only do they give immediate ease and strength, and take away all sickness, pain and anguish but they at once go to work at the foundation of the disease which is the blood. Therefore, it will be shown, especially by those who use these Pills, that they will so cleanse and purify, that disease—that deadly enemy—will take its flight and the flush of youth and beauty will again return, and the prospect of a long and happy life will cheer and brighten your days.
CAUTION.—Beware of a counterfeit signed A. J. Moore. All genuine have the name of A. J. White & Co. on each box. Also the signature of A. J. White & Co. all other are spurious.
A. J. WHITE & CO.,
Sole Proprietors,
50 Leonard Street, New York.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills are sold by all dealers in Medicines.
Agents wanted in every town, village and hamlet in the land. Parties desiring the agency will address as above for terms.
Price 25 cents per box, five boxes will be sent on receipt of \$1, postage paid.
J. F. ROGERS, TAILOR AND DRAPER.
RESPECTFULLY intimates to the Inhabitants of St. Andrews, that he has commenced business in the above line, in the premises in Wm. Henry Street, adjoining Mr. J. Iwan's store.
From his long experience having worked in many of the principal cities in England and the United States, and by strict attention and a desire to please, he trusts to receive a share of public patronage.
Garments cut in the best style and warranted to fit.
Fashion plates from London and New York received monthly.
St. Andrews, May 27, 1857.

UNION STORE, ST. ANDREWS.
THE Subscriber is thankful for the patronage given to the Union Store since its opening, begs to announce that he has just received an excellent lot of—
FLOUR, MEAL, PORK, SUGAR, TEA, MOLASSES, Cuckers, Dry Fish, Ladies, Misses, and Youth's Boots and Shoes, Men's fine and strong Boots; which together with a well selected stock of Groceries and other articles usually kept in Union Stores, will be sold at low prices for prompt payment.
J. R. BRADFORD, Agent.
Dec. 2, 1857.
DRESS-MAKING!
THE most simple system for Cutting and Fitting Ladies and Children's Dresses, is the **PROVINCIAL LADIES' Dress Scale.**
With a Tape Measure, and a set of the Dress Scale, any Lady can cut and fit her own Dresses, without the possibility of a failure.
EVERY FAMILY should have one; and being determined to place it within the reach of all, I have reduced the price from five dollars to only **TWO DOLLARS AND A HALF.**
AGENTS WANTED to sell the above. They will be supplied on the most reasonable terms, so that active agents can make from one dollar to five dollars clear of expenses. Those who have learned the "American Ladies Dress Chart System" can teach this.
All orders and communications to be addressed to me at St. Stephen, N. B.
MRS. MARTHA KENNEDY.

Accommodation.
RAILROAD LINE.
ON and after the first day of December, 1857, the Subscriber will run a STAGE to connect with the Train arriving from St. Andrews at BARBER DAM, and will carry passengers to and from the Town of Woodstock with expedition and comfort, leaving Woodstock in Time for passengers, to take the Train for St. Andrews, and in returning leaving the Barber Dam in time to arrive in Woodstock the same evening.
R. G. ENGLISH.
Woodstock Nov. 2, 1857.
G. HICKLAND
GENERAL BUILDER AND JOINER.
RESPECTFULLY announces to the Inhabitants of St. Andrews and vicinity, that he will be happy to execute any orders connected with his BUILDING trade.
Mr. K. has had considerable experience in the above business in England, and also for the last five years in this Province; and has been largely connected with Public and Railway works. He trusts by strict attention to receive a share of patronage.
Plans, Specifications, and estimates furnished.
St. Andrews, May 27th 1857.
London Paint and Oil.
Nov. 3, 1857.
EX "Arthur White" from London, via Saint John —
28 Cwt. Brandram's No. 1 & 2 London White PAINT.
8 Hhds. best Double Balled & Raw Linseed OIL.
For sale low.
JAS. W. STREET.
FALL AND WINTER GOODS.
Per Royal Mail Steamships "Canada" and "Europa" &c. FROM LIVERPOOL.
33 Cases and Bales, consisting in part of—
RIBBONS, SILKS, VELVETS. Long Shawls in Royal Stewart, Vienna and Shepherd Plaids.
DRESS GOODS—in Thibet Cloths, Tartan Colours, Alpacaes, Circassians, Parisian stripes and Poplins, Gauntlets and Gauntlet Gloves, Polkas, Lama and Silk Ties.
FURS—in Stone Martin, Sable and Squirrel, Ladies and Misses felt Hats, Blonds, Bugle lace, FRENCH FLOWERS.
BROAD CLOTHS, Cassimeres, Seal skin cloths, Beavers, Duckings, Tweeds, Vestings.
FLANNELS, Blankets, CARPETS, Druggists, Ladies Cloths and Cloakings.
Men's and Youths Balmoral and Canadian Caps, Pilot, Siberian, Whitney and Reversible OVERCOATS, &c.
A large stock of MOURNING GOODS.
Our Stock will be found to comprise the newest styles, and will be sold wholesale and retail as low as by any House in the Province.
Oct. 21, 1857. ODELL & TURNER.
Molasses & Flour.
OCT. 31, 1857.
To arrive in the course of next week, and will be sold low —
30 Hhds. Prime Muscovado and Clayed Molasses.
800 Bbls. Superfine & Extra flour.
JAMES W. STREET.

Hair Dressing and Shaving.
THE Subscriber has the honor to announce to the inhabitants of St. Andrews and vicinity, that he has taken the shop owned by Capt. McMaster opposite the store of Mr. D. Bradley, where he will give his attention to HAIR DRESSING AND SHAVING, and hopes by attention and a desire to please, to receive their patronage. Any gentleman wishing to have a cup, brush, and comb for his own special use, can have them by payment of 1s. 2d.
J. G. LOUNDS.
Jan. 13, 1858.

