

MEDICAL ASSISTANCE.  
LEAST AMERICAN REMEDY



WAYS READY RELIEF.

GRIMM'S EXTERNAL AND INTERNAL REMEDY.  
IS THE MOST EFFECTIVE PAIN  
IN A FEW MINUTES.

WAYS READY RELIEF.

It is the Head, Face, or Throat;  
It is the Back, Spine, or Shoulder;  
It is the Arms, Hands, or Feet;  
It is the Joints, Limbs, or Muscles;  
It is the Nerves, Tendons, or Skin;

WAYS READY RELIEF.

It is the Stomach, Bowel, or Kidney;  
It is the Bladder, Spine, or Liver;  
It is the Teeth, Ears, or Throat;  
It is the Brain or Nervous System;  
It is the Heart, Lungs, or Liver;  
It is the Spleen, or Gall-bladder;  
It is the Kidney, or Bladder;  
It is the Uterus, or Vagina;  
It is the Prostate, or Penis;

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# The St. Andrews Standard.

PUBLISHED BY A. W. SMITH.

V. 132

SAINT ANDREWS, N.B. WEDNESDAY, FEB. 1, 1865.

No. 8

## MORNING NEWS FOR 1865.

THE Publishers of the Morning News being determined to greatly extend the already large circulation of their paper, and to make it as acceptable to the public in price as it has hitherto been in interest, have decided to supply

## The Weekly Edition for ONE DOLLAR

A YEAR, to single Subscribers,  
as well as to Clubs.

Desiring also of compensating the getting-up of Clubs in many of their number, they have determined to offer premiums in accordance with the following terms:

To any person sending us a Club of TEN subscribers, with \$10, we shall give an extra copy of the paper to himself.

To any person sending us a Club of FIFTEEN subscribers with \$15, we shall supply a copy of the Tri-Weekly News for one year.

To any person sending us a Club of TWENTY subscribers with \$20, we shall send the Tri-Weekly News and the "Canadian Farmer" a first class agricultural paper, for one year from first January.

To any person sending us a Club of FIFTY subscribers with \$50, we shall send the "Illustrated London News" for one year, or a copy of Worcester's Large Dictionary, splendidly bound.

To the person sending us the LARGEST Club (not less than 100 subscribers with \$100) we shall give a premium of \$15.

Persons who prefer the "Colonial Farmer" newspaper of the Tri-Weekly News to the "Canadian Farmer" can have it instead.

To any person sending us ONE DOLLAR we shall send the WEEKLY NEWS for ONE YEAR.

The Publishers of the News in offering these inducements, desire to say that were it not for their very large and still increasing advertising patronage, (being unsurpassed by any journal in the Maritime Provinces,) and for their large subscription list, they could not possibly place the paper at the low price of one dollar.

They would also have it understood that the WEEKLY NEWS is not now excelled either in cheapness, or in the quantity of matter which it contains by any journal in the Maritime Provinces.

During the year 1865 the News will be kept fully up to the mark in point of excellence. It will contain articles on the leading topics of the day, papers on different subjects from leading writers in the Province, correspondence from various sections of the Colonies, a carefully prepared digest of news from all parts of the world, choice original and selected literary matter, a correct list of the St. John prices of sugar, and intelligence of every kind that can be regarded as useful, interesting or instructive.

THE Tri-Weekly News is furnished at the low price of \$2.50 per annum payable in advance.

The Publishers respectfully solicit for the News the assistance of any one desirous of circulating a newspaper whose news is progressive, whose aim is to preserve the rights of the people intact, and their liberties inviolate, and whose design is to furnish correct and reliable information on all questions.

Communications on all subjects to be addressed to the "Editor of the News."

Specimen copies of either the WEEKLY NEWS or the Tri-Weekly News sent on application.

WILLIS DAVIS & SMITH, Publishers.

St. John's, N.B. Dec. 8, 1864.

Just Received,  
20 BARRELS Fresh baked Pilot Bread,  
15 Dozen Mineral Waters, containing of  
Aerated Soda Water, Lemonade, Gingerale,  
Concentrated Champagne Cider, and Sarsaparilla,  
cooling and refreshing beverages. A constant  
supply will be kept up during the warm weather.  
JAMES DOYNE.

TEA, CRUSHED SUGAR,  
GENOVA & Co.,  
To arrive by the "Eleanor," from London via  
St. John.

40 CHESTNUTS  
30 Hops  
20 Bbls Red Crushed Sugar  
5 Bbls Granulated Sugar  
3 Bbls Best Java Coffee  
2 Bbls London Porter and Pale Ale, &c., &c.  
J. W. STREET & SON,  
St. Andrews, Sept. 28, 1861.

## Miscellany.

### THE JEALOUS HUSBAND.

Mr. Andrew Frosty chanced to reside in one of a long, straight, smooth row of houses, no one of which bore any special mark on its front by which it could be distinguished from another. Such a row of buildings it would be a very hard matter to find anywhere else in the world; so even, so alike; all with seven steps; all with porches; one as like every other one as it could possibly be.

On another item, Mr. Frosty was as jealous a man of his wife as any husband need be. He was terribly jealous—and that is quite enough for the happiness or comfort of any family. Now, we think it an awful thing for a man to be jealous of his wife at all; and if without cause, then it is vastly more so. When either man or wife falls into such a wretched habit as that, they may as well draw their cotton caps over their eyes, and say good night to the world. Living is no sort of an object to them.

But whether Mr. Frosty had any reason to be jealous of his wife, is not what we are going to settle. And yet we never thought he could have; for a kinder, gentler, sweeter, more amiable and devoted wife than was found upon any where in the house of the finger upon it, Mr. Frosty was young; and had a great deal of beauty, too; and it was remarkably attractive in her manners. It would not be at all strange if these were reasons sufficient to excite Mr. Frosty against her; though, if they were, he ought to have been justly ashamed of himself, and gone and got a plainer wife to begin with.

Not many doors off, in the same row of unadmirable dwellings, lived Col. Sawyer. Now the Colonel rather prided himself on being esteemed a gentleman. Without assuming to be what is popularly termed a "ladies' man" he nevertheless, was extremely particular in his carriage towards them, aiming always to impress them with a sense of his perfect purity and chivalry, and truth. No one in the neighborhood, or in the wide world either that I know of, ever suspected him of being capable of insulting any one—least of all a lady. Mothers along the street ever held him up before the eyes of their sprouting sons, as an example of the lofty and the true. And fathers spoke of him now and then to their eldest daughters, and hoped that if they ever thought of marriage—and it is just possible that some of them did—they would be satisfied with nothing less than a character like him. This certainly would seem to be praise enough.

Coming home musingly, and with his head down, one evening, the Colonel thought no such accident was possible as that he should mistake his own house, especially as he had been in and out there so many times. Perhaps the very fact that he felt such a confidence in the greater reason, who he should make a mistake at all. But as he was very much occupied with his reflections he abandoned himself entirely to what he knew of the way home, and thought, of course, he should reach that pleasant spot all in proper time.

The consequence was, on this particular occasion, at least, that he slipped himself quickly in through Mr. Frosty's front door, hung up his hat and coat in the hall, started for the dining-room. As all the houses in the row were so much alike on the outside, their internal arrangements were pretty much after the same fashion likewise. So that the hall of Mr. Frosty seemed exactly like his own hall; and the dining-room door opened just where his own did.

The instant he opened the door, however, he began to awaken to his error. The table was spread in the middle of the room, and the pretty Mrs. Frosty sat near the grate just placing over the newspaper.

"Ah!" exclaimed he, bowing and scraping confusedly. "I beg pardon! Really, Mrs. Frosty, I beg pardon!"

In a moment the astonished lady, who was on her feet, her face flushed with the natural excitement of so unlooked-for a visit. She knew not what to say.

"This is a ludicrous mistake, I declare, Mrs. Frosty," said the Colonel. "Here I am, invading and taking possession of your house, when I thought I was safe and snug in my own. Ha, ha, ha. All this comes of these houses wearing such similar faces. But it's the first mistake of the kind I ever made, and I trust you'll excuse it."

Mrs. Frosty comprehended it instantly, and began a good laugh over his innocent adventure.

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Not many doors off, in the same row of unadmirable dwellings, lived Col. Sawyer. Now the Colonel rather prided himself on being esteemed a gentleman. Without assuming to be what is popularly termed a "ladies' man" he nevertheless, was extremely particular in his carriage towards them, aiming always to impress them with a sense of his perfect purity and chivalry, and truth. No one in the neighborhood, or in the wide world either that I know of, ever suspected him of being capable of insulting any one—least of all a lady. Mothers along the street ever held him up before the eyes of their sprouting sons, as an example of the lofty and the true. And fathers spoke of him now and then to their eldest daughters, and hoped that if they ever thought of marriage—and it is just possible that some of them did—they would be satisfied with nothing less than a character like him. This certainly would seem to be praise enough.

Coming home musingly, and with his head down, one evening, the Colonel thought no such accident was possible as that he should mistake his own house, especially as he had been in and out there so many times. Perhaps the very fact that he felt such a confidence in the greater reason, who he should make a mistake at all. But as he was very much occupied with his reflections he abandoned himself entirely to what he knew of the way home, and thought, of course, he should reach that pleasant spot all in proper time.

The consequence was, on this particular occasion, at least, that he slipped himself quickly in through Mr. Frosty's front door, hung up his hat and coat in the hall, started for the dining-room. As all the houses in the row were so much alike on the outside, their internal arrangements were pretty much after the same fashion likewise. So that the hall of Mr. Frosty seemed exactly like his own hall; and the dining-room door opened just where his own did.

The instant he opened the door, however, he began to awaken to his error. The table was spread in the middle of the room, and the pretty Mrs. Frosty sat near the grate just placing over the newspaper.

"Ah!" exclaimed he, bowing and scraping confusedly. "I beg pardon! Really, Mrs. Frosty, I beg pardon!"

In a moment the astonished lady, who was on her feet, her face flushed with the natural excitement of so unlooked-for a visit. She knew not what to say.

"This is a ludicrous mistake, I declare, Mrs. Frosty," said the Colonel. "Here I am, invading and taking possession of your house, when I thought I was safe and snug in my own. Ha, ha, ha. All this comes of these houses wearing such similar faces. But it's the first mistake of the kind I ever made, and I trust you'll excuse it."

Mrs. Frosty comprehended it instantly, and began a good laugh over his innocent adventure.

"If I should ever happen to get caught, so myself," said she, "the thought of the consequences made her put her white hand before her face, that she might have her

laugh out unseen. "We're always grateful for a call from you, Colonel Sawyer," added Mrs. Frosty. "Now you are here, and dinner will soon be on the table, why won't you stop and sit down with us? My husband will be in soon. I am expecting him every minute."

The Colonel began to thank her for her polite invitation, and to excuse himself by reason of urgent engagements for the evening; and even while he was thus occupied, the outer door opened, and in came the veritable proprietor, Mr. Frosty himself.



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