

## Almanacks 1866.

N'S New Brunswick Almanack and  
for 1866, can be obtained singly  
or by the dozen for retail from  
J. LOCHARY & SON,  
the old Farmers' Almanack always  
a Nov. 30, 1865.

## tion of Partnership.

herely given, that the partnership  
existing between James Moran and  
son, of St. George, in the County of  
der the firm of James Moran & Son,  
dissolved by mutual consent.  
owing to the said partnership are to  
y the said James A. Moran, who is  
settle all debts due to and owing  
run.

JAMES MORAN,  
JAMES A. MORAN.  
September 16, 1865.

## BE SOLD.

, if applied for immediately  
ied by the 15th of April, the  
ill be let and possession giv-

THAT a stably situated House for  
business next to the Record Of-  
ice, has been newly shingled and is  
a good repair; contains 8 rooms and  
d.

A L S O.—  
Town Lots, in good situations for  
business. Apply to subscriber,  
payment liberal.

D. GREEN.

## Rubber. Rubbers

AT THE  
Albion House.

IN S. MAGEE,

is received an assortment of

us, Misses,  
Ladies,  
Gent's,

ber Overshoes.

adies Rubber, Balsam Plaster, a nice  
the present season, which with a lot

lens and Ladies Boots,  
SKELETON SKIRTS,  
and the balance of stock of

TER DRY GOODS,  
all CHEAP for Current Money  
Bills taken at the usual discount.

## ONE NEW GOODS.

RECEIVED and now open for sale  
the very LOWEST PRICES:

its, Bonnets,  
ers, and Ribbons,  
AWLS, MANTILLAS,  
FANCY DRESS GOODS

rey and White Cottons,  
g, Stripes, and Regattas

its, Silicas,  
and COULET CLOTHS  
Crashes; Towel-

ling & Table Li-

cus, Shirt-fronts,  
llars, and Fan-

ry Neck Ties,  
lars, Rubbers,  
Boots and Shoes

ce of Summer Stock daily expected  
from "Europe," and when received  
old at a very small advance on st-

D. BRADLEY.

## dies Seminary,

F. ANDREWS, N.B.

RENDALL will receive a limited  
of young Ladies as boarders, in addition  
to pupils.

course of instruction comprises the  
French, English, and Italian  
Languages;  
and Arithmetic, Geography, including  
of the Globes; Astronomy, History,  
and Singing, plain and ornamental Needle

French, Italian, Music, and Singing class-  
open to ladies who desire to pursue any of  
aches of study exclusively.

reatest attention is paid to the comfort  
manages, religious instruction, and person-  
ness of the pupils.

TERMS:  
and Tuition, including all the branches  
Italian, £50 per annum.

DAY PUPILS.  
lish, 23 0 0 per ann.  
to, including French, 8 0 0  
sic, 8 0 0  
el for season 0 5 0

REFERENCES.  
G. Percy, D.D. Quebec; J. Thompson Esq.  
ie, Esq. high school, Wm Andrews, M.A.,  
or McGill College, Montreal.  
S Bacon, S Denison, M.D. Henry Cunard  
hatham.

W Q Ketchum, J W Street and Geo D  
Esq's, St. Andrews.

## FOR SALE.

Hosiery, Gloves,  
and Worked Col-

Garments for Boys & Girls

boys Jackets, Sacks, Pants,  
Waists, &c. &c.

h pattern can be used with ease.  
JAS. McKINNEY.

# The St. Andrews Standard.

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E VARIIS SUMMENDUM EST OPTIMUM.—Cic.

[\$2 50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE

Vol 33

SAINT ANDREWS, N.B. WEDNESDAY, JUNE 6, 1866.

No 23



ELECTION.

## CHARLOTTE TO WIT.

ALEXANDER T. PAUL, Esquire, High Sher-  
iff of the County of Charlotte, having re-  
ceived Her Majesty's Writ for the Election of  
Four able and discreet persons to serve in the  
General Assembly of this Province, for the said  
County do, in obedience thereto, hereby Proclaim  
and give Public Notice, that a Court will be held  
by me at the County Court House, in the Town  
of St. Andrews, on THURSDAY, the 7th  
day of June next, at 11 of the clock, A.M., for  
the purpose of the said Election; of which all  
persons will take notice and govern themselves ac-  
cordingly.

And in case a Poll shall be then and there de-  
manded, I do hereby further proclaim and give  
Public Notice, that Polling Booths will be open-  
ed on TUESDAY, the 12th day of June next,  
at 8 of the clock A.M., and will continue open  
until 4 of the clock P.M., of the same day at the  
following places, to wit:—  
For the Parish of St. Andrews at the County  
Court House  
For the Parish of St. David, at the head of Oak  
Bay.  
For the Parish of St. Stephen, at Salt Water near  
the head of Hile Watery.  
For the Parish of St. James, at or near the Kirk  
on the Scotch Ridge, and at or near the resi-  
dence of John King in the Halls Settlement.  
For the Parish of St. Patrick, at Digdegush  
Mills.  
For the Parish of Dunbarton, at the Rolling  
Dam.  
For the Parish of St. George, at the Lower Falls  
and at the Upper Mills.  
For the Parish of Penfield, at the School House  
near the Episcopal Church.  
For the Parish of Lepreau, at or near William  
McGowan's, New River.  
For the Parish of West Isles, at or near the School  
House, in Chocolate Cove.  
For the Parish of Campo Bello, at or near the  
School House in Welch Post.  
For the Parish of Grand Manan, at Grand Har-  
bour and at or near the residence of Lorenzo  
Drake, North Head—for the purpose of

the said Election.

JOHN MCADAM.

May 24, 1866.

TO THE ELECTORS OF CHARLOTTE COUNTY.

GENTLEMEN.—At the coming election I shall  
be a candidate for your suffrages. In so doing  
I have no promises to make. I have served you  
seven years. My conduct for the past must be  
your guarantee for the future. I am still in favor  
of a union of the Colonies, being rejected at the  
last Election, I feel that it was Confederation that  
was rejected, and not my services.

I am, Gentlemen, with every respect,  
Yours, &c.  
JAS. G. STEVENS.

St. Stephen, May 21, 1866.

TO THE ELECTORS OF CHARLOTTE COUNTY.

GENTLEMEN.—I will at the ensuing Election,  
offer myself as a Candidate for the Representa-  
tion of the County. If successful, my strongest  
efforts will be made to promote a Union of the  
CANADIAN and MARITIME PROVINCES. The pros-  
perity of them all I believe, for many reasons, de-  
pends upon their Confederation under a just and  
judicious Scheme.

Your oh. Servant,  
JAMES W. CHANDLER.

St. Andrews, May 24, 1866.

TO THE ELECTORS OF CHARLOTTE COUNTY.

GENTLEMEN.—Yielding to the solicitations of  
numerous friends from various parts of the county,  
I offer myself as a candidate for your suffrages at  
the ensuing general election.

Deeply impressed with the necessity of a union of  
the British North American Colonies, I shall  
support, if honored with your confidence, the ac-  
complishment of such union, feeling assured that  
it can be obtained upon terms of justice and equi-  
ty to all. And while thus assenting to an imperial  
policy so affectionately urged upon us, we are re-  
curing for our country commercial and political  
advantages of incalculable importance. If elected,  
these and all other interests shall receive my most  
watchful care.

I am, Gentlemen,  
Yours most respectfully,  
FRANCIS HIBBARD.

May 25.

To the Electors of the County  
of Charlotte.

GENTLEMEN.—At the urgent request of many  
of my friends in the several districts, the County  
I am induced to come forward, at the ensuing  
Election, as Candidate for the representation of  
this County in the Provincial Parliament.

For many years I have served you faithfully in  
the Legislature, WITHOUT LOOKING FOR OFFICE,  
HONOR, or RECOMPENSE, caring only for your  
varied local interests, and the general interest of  
Province at large, and will do so again if honored  
by your support and confidence.

I am, Gentlemen,  
Yours most respectfully,  
JOHN THOMSON.

St. George, N.B., May 17, 1866.

LUDICROUS SCENE IN A CHURCH.—An  
aged clergyman speaking of the solemnity at-  
tached to the ministerial office, said that during  
the whole term of forty years that he had  
officiated there, he had never been  
but once disturbed in the pulpit.

On that occasion he noticed a man, directly  
in front of him, leaning over the railing of the  
gallery, with something in his hand which he  
afterwards discovered to be a huge clow of  
tobacco, just taken from his mouth. Directly  
below him sat a man fast asleep, with his head  
back and his mouth wide open.

The man in the gallery was intently enga-  
ged in raising and lowering his hand, taking  
an exact observation, till at last, having got it  
right he let fall his quid, and it went plump  
into the mouth of the sleeper below!

The whole scene was indescribably ludicrous  
that for the first and last time in the pulpit,  
an involuntary smile forced itself upon the  
countenance of the preacher.

A traveller stopped at an inn to breakfast,  
and having drunk a cup of what was given to  
him, the servant asked, "What will you take,  
sir, tea or coffee?" "That depends upon cir-  
cumstances," was the reply. "If what you gave  
me last was tea, I want coffee; if it was coffee,  
I want tea. I want a change."

In an action for a breach of promise of mar-  
riage, defendant's counsel asked the plaintiff—  
"Did my client enter into a positive agreement  
to marry you?" "Not exactly," she replied.  
"But he courted me a good deal, and he told my  
sister that he intended to marry into our  
family."

## Poetry.

### DRESSING FOR CHURCH.

Has anybody heard the bell?  
You have!—dear me, I know full well  
I'll never dress in time—  
For mercy's sake, come help me, Luce,  
I'll make this toilet very spruce,  
This silk is quite sublime!

Here, lace this gaiter for me—do;  
"A hole!" you say? plague take the shoe,  
Please, Lonic, try and hide it—  
Just think, it's Sunday, and my soul,  
I cannot wear it with a hole!  
The men will surely spy it.

They're always peering at our feet,  
(Tho' to be sure they needn't peep,  
The way we hold our dresses!—  
I'll disappoint them though to-dry,  
"And cross myself," pray, did you say!  
Don't laugh at my distresses!

Now, Lonic, pray feel may water-fall,  
Do you think it large? Ain't too small?  
What better things does give  
My Rats and Mice, do they set straight?  
Please hurry, Luce, I know I'm late—  
"There's Willie!" as I live.

My handkerchief and gloves you'll find  
Just in that drawer, Luce, are you blind!  
(Does my dress trail?)  
It's all the fashion now, you know,  
(Pray does the paint and powder show  
Through my loose veil?)

## Miscellany.

[From our Young Folks, for June.]  
MOTHER MAGGIE'S MISCHIEF.

Old Mother Maggie was about the busiest  
character in the forest. But you must know  
that there is a great difference between being  
busy and being industrious. One may be  
very busy all the time, and yet not in the  
least industrious; and this was the case with  
Mother Maggie.

She was always full of everybody's busi-  
ness but her own,—tip and down, here and  
there, everywhere but in her own nest, know-  
ing every one's affairs, telling what every one  
had been doing or ought to do, and ready to  
cast her advice gratis at every bird and beast  
in the woods.

Now she bustled up to the parsonage at the  
top of Oak tree, to tell old Parson Two-whit  
what she thought he ought to preach for his  
next sermon, and how dreadful the morals of  
the parish were becoming. Then, having per-  
fectly bewildered the poor old gentleman, who  
was always sleepy of a Monday morning,  
Mother Maggie would take a peep at Mrs.  
Oriole's nest, sit chattering on a bough above,  
and pour forth floods of advice, which, poor  
little Mrs. Oriole used to say to her husband,  
bewildered her more than a hard northeast  
storm.

Depend upon it, my dear, Mother Maggie  
would say, that this way of building your nest,  
swinging like an old empty stocking from a  
bough, isn't at all the thing. I never built  
one so in my life, and I never have heard of  
anywhere I call upon you. It's all on ac-  
count of this swaying and swaying about in  
such an absurd manner.

But, my dear, piped Mrs. Oriole, timidly,  
the Orioles have always built it in this man-  
ner, and it suits our constitution.  
A fiddle on your constitution! How can  
you tell what agrees with your constitution  
until you try? You own you are not well;  
you are subject to headaches, and every phy-  
sician will tell you that a tilting motion dis-  
orders the stomach and acts upon the brain.  
Ask old Dr. Kite. I was talking to him about  
your case only yesterday, and says he, Mrs.  
Maggie, I perfectly agree with you.

But my husband prefers this style of build-  
ing.

That's only because he isn't properly in-  
structed. Pray, did you ever attend Dr.  
Kite's lectures on the nervous system?

No, I have no time to attend lectures.—  
Who would set on the eggs?

Why, your husband, to be sure; don't he  
take his turn in setting? If he don't, he  
ought. I shall speak to him about it. My  
husband always sets regularly half the time,  
that I may have time to go about and exer-  
cise.

O, Mrs. Maggie, don't speak to my hus-  
band; he will think I've been complaining.

No, no, he won't. Let me alone. I un-  
derstand just how to say the thing. I've ad-  
vised hundreds of young husbands in my day,  
and I never gave offence.

But I tell you, Mrs. Maggie, I don't want  
any interference between my husband and  
me, and I will not have it, says Mrs. Oriole,  
with her little round eyes flashing with indig-  
nation.

Don't put yourself in a passion, my dear;  
the more you talk the more sure I am that  
your nervous system is running down, or you  
wouldn't forget good manners in this way.—  
You'd better take my advice, for I understand  
just what to do, and away sails Mother Mag-  
pie; presently young Oriole comes home, all  
in a flutter.

I say, my dear, if you will persist in gos-  
siping our private family matters with that  
old Mother Maggie—

My dear, I don't gossip; she comes and  
bores me to death with talking, and then goes  
off, and mistakes what she had been saying for  
what I said.

But you must cut her.

I try to, all I can; but she won't be cut.  
It's enough to make a bird swear, said Tom-  
my Oriole.

Tommy Oriole, to say the truth, had as  
good a heart as ever beat under bird's feath-  
ers; but then he had a weakness for concerts  
and general society, because he was held to  
be, by all odds, the handsomest in the woods,  
and sang like an angel; and so the truth was,  
he didn't confine himself to the domestic nest so  
much as Timothy Timonae or Billy Wren.—  
But he determined that he wouldn't have  
old Mother Maggie interfering with his af-  
fairs.

The fact is, quoth Tommy, I am a society  
bird, and nature has marked out for me a  
course beyond the commonplace, and my wife  
must learn to accommodate. If she has a bril-  
liant husband, whose success gratifies her am-  
bition, and places her in a distinguished public  
position, she must pay for it. I'm sure Billy  
Wren's wife would give her very bill to see  
her husband in the circles where I am quite ac-  
tuated. To say the truth, my wife was well  
enough contented till old Mother Maggie in-  
terfered. It is quite my duty to take strong  
ground, and show that I cannot be dictated to.

So, after this, Tommy Oriole went to rather  
more concerts and spent less time at home  
than ever he did before, which was a lot that  
Mother Maggie effected in that quarter. I  
confess this was very bad in Tommy; but  
birds are no better than men in domestic mat-  
ters, and sometimes will take the most unrea-  
sonable course, if a meddling Mother Maggie  
gets her claws into the nest.

But old Mother Maggie had now got a new  
business in hand in another quarter. She  
bustled off down to Water dock Lane, where  
lived the old music-teacher, Dr. Bullfrog.—  
The poor old doctor was a simple-minded good  
natured creature, who had played the double  
bass, and led the forest choir on all public oc-  
casions, since nobody knew when. Lately  
some youngsters had arisen who sneered at  
his performances as behind the age. In fact  
a great city had grown up in the vicinity of  
forest, and tribes of wandering boys broke up  
the simple tastes and quiet habits which old  
Mother Nature had always kept up in those  
parts. They pulled the young checkerberry  
before it even had time to blossom, rooted up  
the saxifrage shrubs, and gawped on their roots  
fired off guns at the birds, and, on several oc-  
casions when old Dr. Bullfrog was leading a  
concert, had dashed in and broken up the choir  
by throwing stones.

This was not the worst of it. The little var-  
lets had a way of offering at the simple old  
doctor and his concerts, and mimicking the  
tones of his bass-viol. There you go,  
Paddy-go-donk. Paddy-go-donk—amplify-  
chuck, some rasal of would shout, while poor  
old Bullfrog's yellow spectacles would be d-  
wed with tears of honest indignation. "In the  
jeers of these little savages began to  
tell on the society in the forest, and corrupt  
their simple manners, and it was whispered  
among the younger and more heady birds  
and squirrels, that old Bullfrog was a bore, and  
that it was time enough to get up a new style  
of music in the parish and to give it to some  
modern performer.

Poor old Dr. Bullfrog knew nothing of this  
however, and was doing his simple best, when  
Mother Maggie called in upon him one morn-  
ing.

Well neighbor how unreasonable people  
are! Who would have thought that the youth  
of our generation should have no more consid-  
eration for established merit! Now for my  
part, I think your music-teaching never was  
better, and as for your choir, I maintain con-  
stantly that it never was in better order, but  
—well, one may wear her tongue out, but one  
can never make these young folks listen to  
reason.

I really don't understand you, ma'am said  
poor Dr. Bullfrog.

What, haven't heard of a committee that are  
going to call on you, to ask you to resign the  
care of the parish music?

Madam, said Dr. Bullfrog with all that  
energy of tone for which he was remarkable,  
I don't believe it—I can't believe it. You  
must have made a mistake.

I mistake! No no, my good friend, I never  
mistake. What I know, I know certainly.  
Wasn't it I that said I knew there was an  
engagement between Tim Chipmunk and Nan-  
ey Skidde, who are married this blessed day?

I knew that thing six weeks before my bird  
or beast in our parts; and I can tell you, you  
Rather a hard hit.

are going to be ungratefully and scandalously  
treated, Dr. Bullfrog.

Bless me, we shall be ruined! said Mrs.  
Bullfrog; my poor husband—

O, as to that, if you take things in time, and  
listen to my advice, said Mother Maggie, we  
may yet pull you through. You must alter  
your style a little—adapt it to modern times.  
Everybody now is a little touched with the  
operatic fever, and there's Tommy Oriole has  
been to New Orleans and brought back a  
touch of the artistic. If you would try his  
style a little, something Tyrolean you see.

Dear madam, consider my voice. I never  
could hit the high notes.

How do you know? It's all practice;  
Tommy Oriole says so. Just try the scales.—  
As to your voice, your manner of living has  
a great deal to do with it. I always did tell  
your passion for water injured your singing.

Suppose Tommy Oriole should sit up to his  
half his days up to his hips in water injured  
as you do, his voice would be as hoarse and  
rough as yours. Come up on the bank, and  
learn to perch as we birds do. We are the  
true musical race.

And so, poor Mrs. Bullfrog was persuaded  
to forego his pleasant little cottage under the  
cat-tails, where his green spectacles and honest  
round back had excited, even in the minds of  
the boys, sentiments of respect and compas-  
sion. He came up into the garden and estab-  
lished himself under a burdock, and began to  
practise Italian scales.

The result was that poor old Dr. Bullfrog,  
instead of being considered a respectable old  
bore, got himself universally laughed at for  
aping fashionable manners. Every bird and  
beast in the forest had a gibe at him; and old  
Parson Two-whit thought it worth his while  
to make him a pastoral call, and admonish him  
about courses unbefitting his age and stand-  
ing. As to Mother Maggie, you may be sure  
that she was that dear old Dr. Bullfrog had  
made such a fool of himself; if he had taken  
her advice, he would have kept on respectably  
as a nice old Bullfrog should.

But the tragedy for the poor old music-teacher  
grew even more melancholy in its termina-  
tion; for one day as he was strolling consol-  
ingly under a currant-bush in the garden, practis-  
ing his poor old notes in a quiet way, thump  
came a great blow of a hoe, which nearly broke  
his back.

Hullo! what ugly beast have we got here?  
said Tom Noakes, the gardener's boy. Here  
he, Wasp, my boy.

What a fright for poor, quiet, old Bullfrog,  
as it le werry, wicked Wasp came at him, bark-  
ing and yelping. He jumped with all his force  
over a patch of bushes into the river, and swam  
back to his old home among the cat-tails. And  
always after that it was very observable that  
he was very low spirited and took very dark  
views of life; but nothing made him so angry  
as any allusion to Mother Maggie, of whom,  
from that time, he never spoke except as "Old  
Mother Mischief."

HARRIET BEECHER STOWE.

COOLING DRINKS IN CASES OF FEVER.—

Lemonade is recommended by medical men  
as very useful in case of scarlatina. Barley-  
water may be safely given in most illnesses.  
To make this, soak an ounce of pearl-barley  
in several waters, put it with some lemon peel  
into a quart of hot water; let it remain on the  
bob for about an hour, then strain it. Lemon  
juice and loaf sugar may be added, if agree-  
able. Or, boil two ounces of barley in two  
quarts of water till it thickens, then strain it,  
and mix it half-and-half with new milk, sweeten  
to taste, and flavor with any spice that is  
liked.

A few days ago a boy was hunting rab-  
bits near Mr. Samuel Mitchell's farm, on  
Tower Hill Road, St. David's, he came upon  
the skeleton of a man above the average size.  
A wallet full of what seemed to have once been  
paper money, and portions of homespun pants  
and wooden socks were found near it. No per-  
son has been raised from this neighborhood,  
and it is supposed to be the body of some  
stranger who has strayed into the woods, lost  
his way and perished. The affair has natural-  
ly excited a great deal of talk and speculation.  
—[St. Croix Courier.]

"Can't change a dollar bill, eh? Well I'm  
glad of that. I've had thirty-six dollars on it  
in three days, and it may stand a good deal of  
wear and tear yet!"

A medical man asked his legal adviser how  
he could punish a servant who had stolen a  
cassimer of valuable stuff. "I am not aware  
of any act," said the lawyer, "that makes it  
penal to take stuff."

"William," said a teacher to one of his pu-  
pils, "can you tell me why the sunrises in the  
East?" "Don't know, sir," replied William.  
"Cept it be that 'east' makes every thing rise."  
Teacher fainted, and was some time before he  
could get up.

In trying political times, a squint-eyed cour-  
tier asked Tully what now things were going  
on. "As you see, sir," said the astute diplomatist,  
"I know that thing six weeks before my bird  
or beast in our parts; and I can tell you, you  
Rather a hard hit."



## TELEGRAPHIC.

### Fenian Invasion of Canada.

CINCINNATI, June 1. The Commercial's Columbus, Ohio, despatch says 45,000 rounds of ammunition have been shipped from that place to New York and 15,000 to Chicago and 30,000 muskets to Buffalo within a few days, which it is reported were intended for the Fenians.

In addition to the Fenian Cavalry Regiments, the 3rd Fenian Infantry, Col. Conner, twelve hundred strong, have left this city for the Canada border.

Transportation for the Cavalry Regt. was paid through to St. Albans by a citizen of Boston.

United States troops from Forts Warren, Independence and Preble are under orders to leave forthwith for the northern frontier.

BUFFALO, N. Y., June 1. The Railroad Officials from Fort Erie report that the Fenians have torn up the track in several places, have burned down some buildings back of the village and are seizing all the horses within their reach.

They have taken 25 or 30 prisoners but they were released on parole.

At 12 o'clock the Fenians started down the river towards Chippewa.

All communication with Canada is now cut off at this point.

The United States Steamer Michigan is stationed opposite Fort Erie and commands the river.

The agent of the associated press returned from an interview with a prominent Head Centre, who said that from 1500 to 5,000 are coming into Canada every hour.

They have six pieces of Artillery.

They say they have as many as 14 batteries of artillery in Canada.

NEW YORK, June 2. Reports of the Fenian invasion of Canada come in thickly and contradictory.

One report says that after the capture of Fort Erie they threw up intrenchments purposing to await reinforcements.

A despatch dated Buffalo, one o'clock this morning, is as follows: Parties arrived from the Fenian Camp late to-night say the Fenians did not receive the expected accessions to their strength, and hearing of the approach of British troops, have broken up their camp, burned their muskets, destroyed their ammunition and left in squads, ostensibly for raids, but it is generally thought really to endeavor to get back to the United States in the shortest space of time. Gen. Sweeney was confidently expected but did not come. To-morrow will prove whether this is true or not.

The stories of the Port Sarua opposite Port Hudson, and of Windsor opposite Detroit, were repeated.

MONTREAL, 1st. The greatest enthusiasm and confidence prevail here.

The whole regular force of the Province is under orders to move at a moment's warning.

Volunteers exhibit the greatest alacrity to proceed to the front.

Boston, 2nd. A large force of Fenians is gathered on the frontier in the vicinity of St. Albans and Ogdensburg.

Reported that Gen. Meade will proceed to the frontier at once.

Gold 141 1/2.

June 2. A fight between the Canadian Volunteer Regiment Queen's Own and a Fenian Regiment at Erie, is according to a Toronto despatch quite the favorable to Canadians, and quite reserve according to Buffalo despatch.

GENERAL GRANT is at Buffalo, and has recommended the calling out of the Militia.

The river is patrolled by United States troops.

Four hundred Fenians are at St. Albans, and are moving thither.

MONTREAL, June 2—3 o'clock, P. M. Volunteers have been obliged to fall back to Port Colborne.

Regulars from Chippewa are marching against Fenians.

June 4. Reports of Fenian Invasion, which are voluminous and are contradictory, are received up to ten o'clock last night.

A battle was fought on Saturday at Ridgeway, 10 miles from Waterloo Ferry. The Fenians, 1,000 strong, commanded by Gen. O'Neill, were attacked by about 1,200 Canadian Volunteers, including a regiment called the Queen's Own. The Canadians were defeated, with the loss of 23 killed and wounded.

Lieut. Col. Colbourne, and Ensign Malcolm McIlroy, were among the Canadians killed. The Fenians lost 6 killed and 15 wounded.

Subsequently, Canadian reinforcements, including a regiment of regulars, approached, and the Fenians, having no artillery, retreated and attempted to recross the river when 500 of them including O'Neill, were captured by the U. S. Gunboat Michigan, and now held in flat boats under her guns, awaiting to see what disposition will be made of them.

The Fenian leaders pretend that the invasion at this point was a feint, and that the main attack will take place at another point early this week.

NEW YORK, 4th.—Marathon, with Liverpool dates to the 23rd, has arrived.

Wagner, one of the government informers was stabbed at Lowell, near Dublin, by a man named O'Connor, who had recently returned from America, where he served in the Confederate army, and was seriously wounded.

The attempted assassin has been arrested.

The cattle plague has appeared in another part of Ireland, the County of Waterford.

Breadstuffs, inactive. Provisions flat.

Consols 87 1/2.

U. S. 20's 65 1/2.

Gold 140 1/2.

## Union Ticket.

JOHN MCADAM, Esq.  
J. W. CHANDLER, Esq.  
JAS. G. STEVENS, Esq.  
F. HIBBARD, Esq.

## The Standard.

ST. ANDREWS, JUNE 6, 1866.

Victory has crowned the Confederates in every County up to the present:—

Northumberland, Carleton, Albert, Restigouche, Saguenay, and York, have all returned Confederates, all of whom are for union and British connection. They desire, as all loyal subjects to promote the consolidation of British America, and to preserve the integrity of the British Empire. Success has crowned their efforts, and we earnestly hope that other Counties will follow their noble example. We fear Westmorland will elect Anti's. There appears to be some of the anti-confederate journals which take deep interest in the election which is to take place in this County, and have gone so far as to state—"that Charlotte will return four Anti-Confederates sure." This is only a slight mistake, by leaving the word "anti" out they would have been nearer the truth. But these are election times, and a *lupus penae* is excusable.

Well people breathe freely again, after the Westmorland election; four Anti-Confederates have been returned; it was hoped that there was no constituency in the Province so lost to feelings of loyalty, as to reject Her Majesty's request, but thank fortune there is an abundance of loyal men who will by a large majority accede to the Queen's desire.

BEATING TO QUARTERS.

On Wednesday night last, about 12 o'clock, the inhabitants of our quiet Town, were aroused from their slumbers, by the drums of H. M. S. "Cordelia" beating to quarters, the firing of musketry, and the tramping of men and horses. The night was calm, but not very clear, and the cause of the unusual disturbance could not be readily ascertained. In a few minutes a big gun from the Cordelia was discharged, and then another, which was promptly answered by one from the Battery at Fort Tipperary, followed by the bugles at the Barracks sounding the assembly and alarm, which led to a general rush to arms. It was currently reported that the vigilant guard of the Cordelia had discovered several Fenian launches approaching the vessel and that they had attacked her; the cannonading commenced in earnest, and the guns were served so regularly and the firing became so rapid, that the report was credited.

The excitement as may well be imagined became intense—the Battery, Volunteers and Home Guards assembled simultaneously; and as an instance of the rapidity with which the Battery was prepared for service, we can state from personal observation, that within five minutes the ammunition waggons were filled, the rifles strapped on, and the guns ready for action. Some of the gunners did not take time to dress, but were nevertheless standing by their guns ready and willing—aye—even anxious for a brush with the Fenians. More genuine loyalty nor courage does not exist in any country. The Volunteers were also under arms in a few minutes ready to repel the invading foe; indeed the whole people evinced a fine spirit of loyalty and genuine British pluck. They were fully impressed with the idea that they were to face the enemy at once, and were ready to do so. But that cool and intrepid soldier Col. Anderson, who commands the Frontier, and who has won his laurels on many a well fought field—in whose skill and judgment the inhabitants of St. Andrews place the most implicit reliance, instantly conjectured the cause of alarm, but despatched an officer to Joe's Point to have the meaning of the firing more fully confirmed. In about half an hour the information was brought as Col. Anderson had premised—"that it was only the Cordelia practising a midnight sortie." It appears that once every quarter the crews of Her Majesty's Ships of War are exercised in firing the guns with blank cartridge, and go through what on land is termed a sham fight, but on the water a night attack. Com. de Wahl being under orders for St. John, came lay at the anchorage ground to exercise his men on Wednesday night, and in a minute and a half from the drums beating the men turned out and firing commenced. Many of the inhabitants believed the Fenians were attempting to land, and the Cordelia was firing upon them. The women and children were frightened during the firing, but when it became known that it was only the usual gun practice, their fears subsided, and they now feel proud of their husbands and sons, for their courage and readiness to take up arms in defence of their Flag, their families and their homes. St. Andrews neither lacks loyalty or

pluck, and Com. de Wahl deserves the thanks of the people, for testing even by his "practice" the courage of our Volunteers, they were up to the mark, and that in a very few minutes. We may add—that Com. de Wahl and Officers of the gallant Ship "Cordelia" are favorites, indeed the enquiry was frequently made within the last two days—"when is the 'Cordelia' coming back from St. John?" The ship is now lying at anchor in the roadstead.

LOOKOUT.—It is reported from authentic sources, that the Frontier is surrounded by Fenians, and that an attack may be made at any moment. Having failed in their first attempt on Canada, they have changed their base.

DINNER TO THE VOLUNTEERS.—On Thursday evening last, a sumptuous repast was given to the Volunteers and Battery, in the Volunteer Barracks, by our townsman Charles F. Clinch, Esq., whose kindness and liberality will not soon be forgotten by the Volunteers and civilians. Although but short notice was given to the caterer, McMichael, (it only having become known that the St. John Battalion was to leave next morning,) the tables were loaded with an abundance of good things, to which ample justice was done by our gallant friends. After dinner the usual loyal toasts were given; in response to "Lieut. Col. Oddy and the St. John Volunteers," that gentleman made a most effective speech, in the course of which he spoke of the St. Andrews Volunteers, praising them for their efficiency in drill, and also referred to the friendly feeling which had sprung up between the Battalion and the residents of St. Andrews. The toast—"Colonel Anderson, Commander of the Frontier, our warm friend, and gallant defender in the time of danger," was greeted with deafening cheers, and it was some time before the Colonel could reply such was the applause. His speech was well conceived; like many Officers who have served their Queen and Country on the field of battle, he was exceedingly modest in reference to himself, and shared the credit of defending the Frontier in the time of danger, with our Volunteers and Home Guards. The health of the host Mr. Clinch was received with great applause, and happily responded to by him. Several other toasts were given, and much good feeling prevailed throughout the entertainment. The company separated at ten o'clock, after giving three cheers for the Queen, and three more for Mr. Clinch. But we must not omit to mention a further act of kindness and hospitality; Mrs. Clinch entertained the St. Andrews Juvenile Volunteer Company at tea at her own residence, the same evening; the young lads were highly delighted with the repast which was not only abundant, but elegant. It affords us much pleasure to record such noble acts.

The nomination of candidates for the representation of this County, will take place to-morrow at the Court House.

The St. John Volunteer Battalion left here on Saturday morning last in H. M. S. Fawn. While here they made many friends performed their duty as citizen soldiers, and are a credit to their Lieut. Col. who keeps them under strict discipline. Their knowledge of drill and battalion movement is highly creditable to them as volunteers and should occasion require, they will be found ready and at the front, at short notice.

FIRE.—On the 27th ult., and on the 3rd inst. two houses were destroyed by fire on St. Andrews Island.

Two companies of the 1-15 Regt. under command of Lieut. Col. Grierson, arrived here on Saturday morning last.

From the telegraphic despatches we learn, that those miscreant Fenians have invaded British soil, by entering at Fort Erie and other points—but were driven back after a short fight and many taken prisoners.

We record with regret the death of Daniel Gillmor Esq., J. P. Mr. Gillmor had been largely engaged in shipping and lumbering and was an enterprising man, widely known and respected.

The Halifax "Colonist" of Thursday, says: "Governor Gordon, of New Brunswick, has been promoted to the Governorship of Trinidad, 'no doubt for the good services he has rendered to the British Government while serving in the adjoining Province. Gen. Doyle, at present commanding in this Garrison, has been appointed Governor of New Brunswick. While congratulating the General on his appointment to the Governorship of New Brunswick we must, at the same time, express what we believe to be the sentiments of the people of the Province at large, their regret at his departure from among us."

On Sunday last, His Lordship the Bishop of Antwerp, Edward A. W. Hanington, B. A. of the University of New Brunswick, and Charles R. Matthew, of the University of King's Col-

lege, Windsor, N. S., to the holy office of Dean at the Cathedral at Fredericton. Mr. Hanington takes charge of the Parish of Margerville and Burton during the absence of Mr. Pollard in England, and Mr. Matthew will assist the Rev. G. M. Armstrong as curate at St. Mark's parish, in this city.—[Church Witness.

## MEMBERS ELECTED.

CONFEDERATE. ANTI-CONFEDERATE.

NORTHERBERLAND.

Kerr, Williston, Sutton, Johnson,

CARLETON.

Connell, Lindsay, ABBERT.

Lewis, McCallan, RESTIGOUCHE.

McMillan, Desbriay, SUNDUR.

Glazier, Perley, YORK.

Fisher, Dow, Beckwith, Thompson, WESTMORLAND.

Smith, Botsford, McQueen, Landry.

## A NOVA SCOTIA VIEW.

[From the Halifax Reporter.]

We would be doing a gross injustice to many persons in this country, if we did not acknowledge that they are not actuated in their opposition to Confederation by any desire to annex British North America to the United States. We give them credit for honesty of purpose, but nevertheless they are "doing the work of traitors." Let them study the records and they will find an overwhelming amount of evidence to prove that the dearest hope of the American heart is to obtain universal dominion on this continent, and that the Confederation of British North America is fatal to the realization of that hope.

When colonists oppose Confederation they are opposing a measure the object of which is to prevent the spread of American democracy, and to perpetuate British liberties and British institutions, on this portion of the continent.

We call then upon those men who are loyal in their hearts—who would not knowingly act the part of traitors, to pause before it is too late and consider the tendency of the arguments with which Demagogues are endeavoring to deceive the people of Nova Scotia.

THE BRITISH UNION JACK.—The Union Jack that "Met our Flag of England," is now a combination of Crosses of S. S. George, Andrew and Patrick, which combined represents the three kingdoms united under the sway of the Crown of England. The original Union Jack was formed of the Crosses of S. S. George and Andrew, and declared to the national ensign by James I., on the union of the Kingdoms of England and Scotland. But at the beginning of the present century, 1801, when Ireland was united to the kingdom of Great Britain, it became necessary to add the Cross of St. Patrick. The present Jack is blazoned as follows:—"On a field azure, the cross saltire of St. Andrew argent, surmounted by that of St. Patrick gules, over all the cross of St. George flimbriated of the second." The union jack is only used on flags, except on the shield placed by the side of the figure of Britannia (there are two t's for the Britannium on the copper coins, but only one on the silver), on the pennants and halpennants. It was granted as an honorable augmentation to the late Duke of Wellington, to be borne on a shield of pretence. The term jack is supposed to have originated from Jacques, the French word for James, the monarch who first ordered its use.

## Married.

On the 3rd inst. inst. by the Rev. Ronald E. Smith, Mr. Robt. Billings to Miss Matilda Appleby, all of this place.

## Ship News.

### PORT OF ST. ANDREWS

ARRIVED.

May 30, Schr. Emma Pemberton, Britt, Boston, Waggons, E. Lofner.

June 1, Olive Matilda, Kipatrick, Boston, Flour, A. Watson.

Charlie, Hannah, Portland, Ballast, E. Lofner.

Emma, Lord, Calais, Flour.

2, Moses Waring, Plummer, Eastport, bal last, E. K. Richards.

4, Diadem, Morrison, St. Stephen, Sundries, to Sundry.

5, Matilda, Stinson, St. Stephen, Sundries.

CLEARED.

May 28, Schr. Louisa, Clark, New York, 115,000 ft. lumber, Kelly & Co.

Matilda, Stinson, St. Stephen, 100,40 Shingles, by R. Ross.

June 1, Jane, Clark, Boston, 2300 sleepers, by R. Ross.

2, Emma, Lord, Calais, 200,000 shingles, Goodnough.

Pilot, Hill, Calais, Ships Knees, Daly & Sons.

Buenos Ayres, March 21.—Dge. Hesperus, Waycott, loading for Antwerp.

At Ponce, May 10.—Brig Enma Comer, J. Waycott, discharged—all well.

## SELLING OFF! Great Bargains.

AS I intend closing business, my entire well selected stock of Dry Goods will be sold at cost for cash.

All those indebted to me, will please settle their accounts before the 1st of August, after which date all outstanding debts will be handed to an Attorney for collection.

June 6 Mrs. JAMES D. MAGEE.

## LETTERS

REMAINING in the Post Office, St. Andrews, June 1, 1866.

Anderson Henry, King June

Black Asa J., Lord William J.

Rabbitt Edward, Lady Miss Mary

Berry Wm. or his son, McKenna Thomas

Creighton, McConvy Robert

Cockburn Hanna, Maxwell James

Dorey Miss A. H., McCann John

Ellis Mrs George, Mills Mrs

Everson William, Noble Robert

Girgan Patrick, Purdy G

Greenlaw Angus, Porter Miss Lizzie

Hill Lieut A. Q., Smith David H

Hurley Thomas, Spiers Robert

Hackie Miss Helen, Starke Fanny A

Persons calling for any of the above will please say "Advertised."

G. F. CAMPBELL, P. M.

P. O., St. Andrews, June 5 1866.—24.

## BRANDIES.

To arrive p "Star in the East" from Charante, via Halifax, p St. John.

8 Hds "Hennessy & Co's"

28 gr. casks best

130 Cases Cognac Brandy.

15 Hds "Vine Growers & Co."

23 gr. casks Best Pale and Coloured Brandy.

200 Cases J. W. STREET.

June 6th, 1866.

Ex "Corra Linn" from Glasgow.

26 Cases 1 doz each genuine Scotch Malt Whisky.

5 doz 4 doz doz patent stopper flasks, (key,

10 Cases Old Tom

3 Hds Best Malt Whisky.

3 doz Ginger Wine, &c.

June 6th, 1866. J. W. STREET.

## NEW BRUNSWICK.

### HOUSE OF ASSEMBLY.

THE following was adopted as one of the Standing Rules of the House in the Session of 1862:—

"26th.—That no Bill of private nature shall be received by the House after the fourteenth day from the opening of the Session, both inclusive; and that the Clerk of this House do, one month previous to the meeting of the Legislature, cause fifty copies of this Rule to be sent to each of the Clerks of the Peace in the several Counties, for distribution, and cause the same to be inserted in the Royal Gazette, and two Newspapers in such County where Newspapers are published."

June 6 CHAS. F. WETMORE, CLERK.

## ALBION HOUSE,

Water St. Cor. King,

St. Andrews.

1866.

### Arrival of Spring Goods.

Direct in portation from English, French and American markets, per Steamers ST. PATRICK, VENIZIA, ANNETTE and OTTAWA, and Ship NEW LAMPED.

JOHN S. MAGEE begs to call public attention to his stock of NEW AND FASHIONABLE GOODS, which embraces a large and well selected variety.

DRESS GOODS—in all the new styles, PRINCE—White Sheetings, Fancy Regatta, Grey Cottons, Stripe Shirtings, Tickings, COBURNS in Blk. & Coloured.

TWEEDS, Cloakings, Satinette, Black Braids.

Ready Made Clothing.

Coats, Vests and Pants, Merino under Vests and Pants, Merino and Cotton Socks, Braces and Handkerchiefs, Neckties, Collars, in paper and linen.

Large variety of Ladies Hosiery and Gloves in Thread, silk spun and cotton.

Ladies and Gents Fresh Kid Gloves, the best make, blk. and colored.

Childrens, Ladies and Gents, White Kid Gloves.

Trunks, Carpet Bags, and Valises.

A large lot of Nice Straw Hats, to which particular attention is directed, prices from 35 cents to \$1 the very newest shapes.

Gents Hats and Caps—in straw cloth and felt.

Ladies and Childrens Boots and Shoes, warranted best quality of their kind.

All of which will be sold at lowest remunerative profits for cash. No second price.

JOHN S. MAGEE.

## Public

To be sold at Public Auction, fourth day of August next, at Chubb's corner, Prince of St. John, under a

decree of the Supreme Court between Samuel Thompson

plaintiff, and Hugh Smith and Mary Ann his wife, Go

Robert Leonard Hagen Flaherty, defendants, and

between Robert Thomson, administrator of the goods

Thomson, deceased, and A

the lands and premises

title list, described as parcel or tract of land, situated on the east side of the river parish of Saint George, in the

and bounded as follows, the on the side by a lot of land be

Moses Shaw and Phoebe Sh on the south side by a lot of

Conick, on the east side of possession of James Hall, a

waters of the main river, M running out into the Bay, red acres more or less, and

to Hubert Flaherty with

provements, thereon being

For terms of Sale and I

ply to the plaintiff's solicitor

Dated 21st April, 1866

Bayard & Thomson, plaintiffs solrs.

## Fresh Spr

JST arrived from London

Garden & F

Comprising the very best

BELT, CARROT, CABBAGE, C

RAISIN, CUCUMBER, C

&c., &c., with a choice

Sixths. For sale by

April 11, 1866.

## Valuable Prop

THE Subscriber offers

Property of Water S

spied by him. The house

lower flat, with an ex

the premises a Workshop

and the lot extends to low

adapted for business. Th

The property will be sold

for room. Title undoubt

immediately.

St. Andrews, April 4,

## Grass

TIMOTHY GRASS,

Harvey Settlement

for Sale

J.

&lt;







