

The St. Andrews Standard.

PUBLISHED BY A. W. SMITH.

ET VARIIS SUMENDUM EST OPTIMUM.—Cic.

(\$2.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE)

Vol 32

SAINT ANDREWS, N. B. WEDNESDAY, AUG. 17, 1864.

No. 32

Poetry.

[From Chambers's Journal.]
"They're Dear Fish to Me."
—A TRUE INCIDENT.
The farmer's wife sat at the door,
A pleasant sight to see,
And biliousness were the wee, wee burns
That played around her knee.
Whim, bending 'neath her heavy eel,
A poor fish-wife came by,
And, turning from the toilsome road,
Unto the door drew nigh.
She laid her burden on the green,
And spread its scaly store,
With trembling hands, and pleading words,
She told them 'twas her o'er.
But lightly laughed the young girl-wife,
"We're no see scarce o' cheer,
Tak' up your eel, and gang your ways—
I'll buy me fish see dear.
Bending beneath her lead again,
A woe-sight to see,
Right sorely sighed the poor fish-wife:
"They're dear fish to me!"
"Our boat was oot as fearfu' night,
And, when the storm blew o'er,
My husband and my three brave sons
Lay corpses on the shore.
"I've been a wife for thirty years,
A childless widow three;
I maun buy them now to sell again—
"They're dear fish to me!"
The farmer's wife turned to the door—
What was upon her cheek?
What was there raising in her breast,
That then the scarce could speak?
She thought upon her ain guidman,
Her litesome laddies three;
The woman's words had pierced her heart—
"They're dear fish to me."
"Come back," she cried, with quivering voice,
And pity's gathering tear;
Come in, ye me in, my poor woman,
Ye're kindly welcome here.
"I kenna o' your aching heart,
Your weary lot to dre;
I'll ne'er forget your sad, and words:
"They're dear fish to me!"
Ay, let the happy hearted learn
To pause ere they are;
The need of honest toil, and think
How much their gold may buy—
How much of mahoed's wasted strength,
What woman's misery—
What breaking hearts might swell the cry:
"They're dear fish to me!"

Miscellany.

Judge Harding's Birth-Day Gift.
BY MARY GRACE HALPINE.
Slowly and wearily Judge Harding ascended the steps of his stately but gloomy mansion. Not one of the many rooms were lighted with the exception of the library, and that used in common by the two domestics. Yet there had been a time when those darkened and deserted parlors had been one blaze of light, and its walls had echoed to the sound of merry laughter and gay young voices.
Judge Harding entered the library, and closing the door looked drearily around.— Yet it was filled with all the appliances of wealth and luxury; the carpet was like velvet to the foot, the lofty walls were decked with pictures, and the wide, deep windows, hung with wine-coloured drapery of the richest silk.
A large easy chair was wheeled in front of the fire which gave forth a ruddy glow; across it lay a dressing gown, while on the rug were slippers all ready for his feet. But Judge Harding knew that was the work of Margery, the housekeeper, who, though she had been in the service nearly two score years, feared more than she loved him.— There was no eye to brighten at his approach, no voice to welcome him.
This thought was uppermost in the old man's mind as leaning back in his chair, he gazed abstractedly into the fire. Some years before, God had called to himself the wife of his youth, taken her mercifully from the evil to come. One of the sons who bore him filled a drunkard's grave, the other had been mortally wounded in some disgraceful quarrel. But Estelle, his little Estelle, the Eve,

lamb of his flock, loved beyond all others, and yet who had wounded his heart so sorely, where was she?
Ah, well he knew that the December snow was falling upon her grave; that she died as comforted by the knowledge of his forgiveness.
The iron-gray locks that shaded his temple accorded well with the general expression of the strongly marked features, and which were characterized by a hardness and coldness almost repelling, yet through it could be seen traces of a depth of mental anguish of which weak natures are incapable.
He was aroused from his gloomy reverie into which he had fallen by old Margery, who, opening the door, said:
"There's a woman with a little girl in the hall, who insists on seeing you."
Did she give her name?
"She said her name was Dugald," replied Margery, speaking with evident hesitation.
But, contrary to her expectations, this name hated above all others produced no visible effect upon her master.
"Show her in," he said, after a moment's reflection.
It was difficult to determine the age of the woman who entered. Her hair was nearly white, but her eyes bright and piercing, and her strongly built frame as erect as in early life. Though evidently a person of little education, her countenance and bearing indicated an unusual amount of will and energy, combined with no little shrewdness and effrontery.
Judge Harding saw all this in the steady look with which he regarded her.
"You are the mother of the late Richard Dugald?"
"I am the mother of your late daughter's husband, Judge Harding."
"The proud old man winced visibly at this thrust, but did not lose his self-possession.
"And this is the child of your son?" he enquired, pointing to lovely little girl of six, clad in deep mourning, who was standing by her side.
"This is the daughter of Estelle Dugald, your child and mine, Judge Harding," returned the woman, in the same sharp and defiant tone.
Judge Harding could not controvert this statement, hounding though it was, but the voice took a sharper tone as he said,
"Why have you brought her to me?"
"Because I have not the means of supporting her, and you have."
"Did your late son have no property?"
"For a moment the woman's eyes wavered beneath his penetrating look, then she said boldly:
"Nothing but a mere pittance, which was more than swallowed by the expense of your daughter's last sickness."
Judge Harding's eyes blazed with a sudden scorn that was almost startling.
"Do not hope to deceive me so easily," he cried. "There is not one act of yours that has escaped my notice. I know that your son left property which should have descended to his wife and child, but of which you took possession. I know, also, the grudging care you bestowed on the deluded girl that your son deluded from her friends and home. But let them both pass. I will take the child and indemnify you from every possible expense, but only on one condition, that you sign this paper, by which you pledge yourself to abstain from all intercourse with your grandchild."
The woman's eyes sparkled as she caught a glimpse of the roll of bills in Judge Harding's hand, but she still hesitated.
"The sharp sighted old man saw quickly the cause of this hesitation.
"I wish you distinctly to understand," he said, "that though I will provide for the child, it is not my intention to make her my heir. I shall leave her only sufficient to place her above actual want; the bulk of my property will go to some charitable institution."
As Mrs. Dugald looked upon that resolute countenance she felt that he was in earnest, and without another word she signed the paper, and then taking the money the Judge placed in her hand, departed.
As soon as she closed the door after her, Judge Harding turned to the little girl who stood regarding him with a timid, wistful look.
"What is your name, child?" he said abruptly.
"Estelle Harding Dugald," she replied in a clear voice, that had a pretty ring to it.
"Do you know whom I am?"
"You are my Grandpa Harding," she said.
Ah, how many pleading voices arose to his heart at these words; but he crushed them down with a stern hand.
"I am not your grandpa," he said harshly; "you must never call me by that name."
The small red lips quivered only the soft brown eyes filled with tears; but, without opposing to notice, then, Judge Harding gave the bell a heavy pull.
"Margery," he said, as that individual

entered, "this little girl is the child of Richard Dugald. I place her under your care.— See that she has everything that she needs, but do not let her come within my sight or hearing."
Margery cast a look of pity and tenderness upon the child, who, attracted by her kind motherly face, sprang eagerly to the hand held out to her, and then, with a respectful courtesy to the Judge, she led her from the room.
Weeks came and went. Little Estelle grew dearer every day to the faithful old nurse, who had tended her mother in her helpless infancy.
She obeyed her master's injunctions; though many were her inward murmurs at what she termed the unnatural treatment of the child of his only daughter. This was not difficult, for the house was large, and there were some portions of it that the Judge never entered. Sometimes, indeed, he heard the patter of little feet along the corridor, that led to some remote apartment, or a sweet, bird-like voice, which fell upon his heart like a strain of half-forgotten music, but that was all.
Perhaps Judge Harding's heart might have softened toward his grandchild had she come to him in any other way; if the daughter he had once idolized had expressed any wish that he should take charge of her. But to have her thrust upon him by the woman whose awful misdeeds had made his home so desolate, soured his heart against her.
—She was a pretty sweet-tempered child, with grave, quiet ways, and intelligent beyond her years.
"When is grandpa's birthday, nurse?" she suddenly inquired, one day nearly two months after her arrival.
"Let me see," replied Margery, her countenance assuming a contemplative expression. "It is the seventh of this month—and I declare it isn't the day. I remember it well, for it was also the birthday of my poor young mistress, your dear mamma.— She would have been twenty-four years old to-day, if she had lived. Alack, alack, it seems only yesterday that I held her in my arms."
Here the faithful creature wiped away a tear.
"Well, if it is his birth day, I must go and give him this," resumed Estelle, taking a small package from the pocket of her dress.
"Where is he? in the library?"
"Yes. But what are you thinking of, child?" ejaculated Margery, regarding her young charge with a look of amazement.
"You must not go in there; Judge Harding will be very angry."
"I shall be very sorry to make him angry, nurse," returned Estelle, with a childish dignity quite in keeping with the little serious face; "but I promised my dear, dear mamma that I would, and I must do it."
Old Margery looked after her with an expression of astonishment, not unmingled with admiration, as she left the room.
"She's a Harding—one can see that plainly," she muttered, as she resumed her knitting.
"The old Judge may shut her out from his heart, but he can't deny but what she's his own flesh and blood."
Estelle paused a moment at the door at which she had never dared to approach, and then, as if summing up all her resolution, softly turned the burnished knob, and glided in.
Judge Harding sat in his easy chair, the very picture of dignified ease. Looking upon his surroundings, one would have called him a happy and prosperous man; yet may a wayfarer, breathing the fury of a rude March wind, his heart wain with thoughts of the dear ones awaiting his return, was far happier than the lonely and childless old man.
His face was partially turned from the door, and so softly did those little feet fall upon the carpet, that she had nearly reached his knee, before he had observed her. In spite of his self command, he started as his eyes fell upon that sweet face.
As for Estelle her courage failed her as she met that stern, inquiring look.
"I beg your pardon," she faltered; "only came in to give you this. My mamma bid me to give it to you on your birthday, and I could not disobey her."
Judge Harding mechanically took the package from her hand, and with a sudden sigh of relief, she turned to leave the room.
"Stay, child," interposed the Judge, "there is no hurry. Sit down."
Estelle quietly seated herself upon the velvet covered ottoman to which he pointed, and Judge Harding proceeded to open the package.
It contained nothing but a gold locket, which he well remembered placing around his daughter's neck on a happy birthday long ago. It was today and here, whom he fondly termed his "birthday girl." He touched the spring, and it flew open. It was his own

likeness taken in a sitting position. Beside his chair stood a little girl about six. One small hand laid trustfully in his, the other rested upon his shoulder, while the softly smiling eyes were lifted to his face with a look of childish confidence and love.
The warm tide of awakened tenderness that swept over him melted every vestige of the ice that gathered around his heart. Conscience began to make itself heard.— In regard to their unhappy estrangement had he not been most to blame? Did he not indulge her in every idle whim, until her will grew strong and imperious, and then grab her suddenly and harshly? Had he dealt more gently with her, would she have taken that step that had wrought them such bitter woes?
As he raised his eyes they fell upon the little form that was sitting where she used to sit so many years ago. What a marvelous resemblance! It seemed almost to him that it must be her very self.
Ah, well did that dying mother know that nothing she could write would soften that stern heart like this mute remembrance of all she was once to him, or could plead so eloquently for her orphan child. Tears gushed from the old man's eyes, and, rising from his seat, he took the child in his arms.
"My dear little Estelle!" he muttered "My precious birthday gift!" come back after so long a time to cheer my desolate home! Naught but death shall part thee and me!"
That night, when Margery carried in the tea-tray, she saw a spectacle that made her kind old heart rejoice; the child of her dear young mistress was sweetly sleeping in her grandfather's arms, whose eyes were fixed upon her with a look of pride and tenderness.
And, giving her a wiser love, a more faithful guardianship, she crowned his old age with peace and joy, whom he took from thenceforth to his heart as well as home—his "birthday girl."

What a True Wife Should Be.

"Macaria," a work just issued by Miss Evans, "Booth's" review, contains, among many things both happy and great, occasional expressions of religious sentiment, which we wonder that the talented authoress could have entertained, and much less published. But to give the readers of the "Conversations" a fit illustration of the genuine goodness (forgetting her prejudiced partiality) which pervades the clever volume, we scissor the following paragraph for the benefit of the wife in esse and the wife in posse:
"Noble wives, who properly appreciate the responsibility of their position, should sternly rebuke and frown down the disgraceful ideas, which seem to be gaining ground and favor in our cities, that married women may, with impunity, seek situations and adventures abroad. Married belles and married beaux are not harmless, nor should they be tolerated in really good society. Women who so far forget their duties to their homes and husbands, and the respect due to public opinion, as habitually seek for happiness in the mad whirl of the so-called fashionable life, ignoring household obligations, should be driven from well-bred, refined circles, to hide their degradation at the firesides they have degraded. That wives should constantly endeavor to cultivate social graces, and render themselves as fascinating as possible, I hold their sacred duty; but beauty should be pre-empted, and accomplishments perfected to blind their husband's hearts more closely, to make their homes attractive instead of being constantly paraded before the world for the unholy purpose of securing the attentions and adulation of other gentlemen. I do not desire to see married women recluse; on the contrary, I believe that society has imperative claims upon them, which should be promptly met, and faithfully and gracefully discharged. But those degraded wives, who are never seen with their husbands when they can avoid it—who are never happy unless riding or walking with strangers or receiving their attentions at theatres, concerts, or parties—are a disgrace to the nation, which they are gradually demoralizing and corrupting. From the influence of these few deluded weak-limbs on our sex, may God preserve our age and country! Statesmen are trained up around the mother's arm-chair, and she can imbue the boy with lofty sentiments, and inspire him with aims, which, years hence, shall lead him in congressional halls to adhere to principles, to advance the truth—though, thereby, votes for the next election fall away, like stricken leaves in autumn. What time has the married belle for this holy heart-stone mission? The conscientious, devoted and patriotic Christian women of a nation are the safeguards of its liberties and purity."
Take a company of boys chasing butterflies, put long tailed coats on the boys and turn the butterflies into guineas; and you have a beautiful panorama of the world.

WESTERN EXTENSION.—The "Colonial Presbyterian" says:

"From Mr. Burpee, who was in town last week, we learn that the survey of the Western line may be completed early in October. It is likely to strike the St. Andrews line about 11 miles above Toly Gutzle, and 4 miles above St. Andrews. If the road could be secured under \$2,400,000, of which Government gives \$800,000, and St. John, not less, we shall hope, that 400,000, and if another sum of \$400,000 can be secured in stock taken along the course of the line, for work done and performed, and Mr. Burpee is confident this can be accomplished, it ought not to be difficult to borrow the remaining \$800,000 required, on the bonds of the Company."
From the same paper we also learn:
"Steps are in active and successful progress to establish a shawl manufactory at Lepraux. Stock to the extent of \$40,000 is being subscribed. Mr. W. K. Reynolds being the leading capitalist. The machinery being provided for the manufactory of 25 dozen shawls a day, and its power can be increased. The New Brunswick manufacturer can largely undersell the importer. Our Hardware merchants will doubtless enter heartily into this useful project. The state of the tariff in the United States must tend to originate and sustain various manufactures of this kind in this Province. We are glad that Mr. Reynolds, with his usual forethought and energy, has taken up the matter."
STORY WITH A MORAL.—A young man who was paying special attention to a young lady, met with the following incident during one of his visits:
Being invited into the parlor to await the lady's appearance, he entertained himself as best he might for some time, and was becoming very weary, when a little girl about five years old slipped in and began a conversation with him.
"I can always tell," said she, "when you are coming to our house."
"You can?" he replied, "and how do you tell it?"
"Why, when you are going to be here she begins to sing and get good; and she gives me cake, and pie and anything I want, and she smiles so sweetly—when I speak to her she smiles as pleasantly. I wish you would stay here all the while; then I would have a good time. But when you go off, her is not good. She gets mad, and if I talk her for anything, she slaps and bangs me about."
This was a poser to the young man.—
"Fools and children tell the truth," quoted her; and taking his hat he left, and returned no more.
MORAL.—Parents wishing their filial daughters married, should keep their small children out of the parlor when strangers are there.
OUR DOOR ETIQUETTE.—A gentleman meeting a lady should always take the right of the walk.
A gentleman another, should always pass the right.
A lady, as a general rule, should not take a gentleman's arm in the street in the day time. However, it is not improper when the walk is thronged with passers-by.
A gentleman meeting or passing a gentleman and lady, should pass on the gentleman's side.
A gentleman should never fail to salute a lady of his acquaintance when within a proper distance, unless she wears a veil, in which case it would be highly uncivil to recognize her.
"Penny, don't you think that Mr. Bold is a handsome man?" "Oh, no! I can't endure him. He is homely enough." "Well, he's fortunate at all events, for an old man has just died and left him \$50,000." "Indeed! is it true? Now I come to regretless, there is a certain noble air about him, and he has a fine eye—that can't be denied."
The London Times, says: "There is in Trinidad, only a mile from the coast, a basin of ninety-nine acres, filled with asphalt, yielding seventy gallons of crude oil per ton. There are also springs of asphalt oil in the neighborhood, and large push banks of the shore. It is estimated that the lake is capable of producing three hundred million gallons of oil."
The man whom you saved from drowning, and the man that never gave you what he owes you, you may consider as alike indebted to you for life.
The man who raised a cabbage-head and done more good than all the metaphysics in the world, said a stamp orator at a meeting. "Then," replied a w. g. young mother, ought to have had the premium."
The faces of soldiers coming out of a engagement, and those of young women going into one, are generally powdered.

EUROPEAN INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVAL OF THE REVERIA.

New York, Aug. 11. Paris arrived this morning.

The conclusion of peace between Germany and Denmark is announced in the Paris journals; basis unknown.

Parliament was prorogued 29th.

Queen's speech read by Commission. It deeply regrets continuance of civil war in America; promises continued strict neutrality; expresses satisfaction at influx of cotton from all quarters of the world, and consequent mitigation of distress in manufacturing districts; regrets failure of the Dan-German Conference, but hopes new negotiations at Vienna will result in peace.

Remainder of speech enumerates accomplished facts, etc., and rejoices at continued prosperity of country.

In the House of Commons, Mr. Layard said England intended to recognize the new Mexican Empire without waiting for the States and Territories, now under Juarez, to be brought within the authority of the new Government.

Lord Howard called attention to the enlistment of emigrants in America, and complained that British subjects had been entrapped, and urged watchfulness and energy to put it down.

Mr. Layard admitted there were great complaints, but the Government could do more than it has done. He trusted the American authorities would endeavor to check the abuse.

Several other speeches were made, including one by Mr. P. Taylor, who defended the Northern Government, which was determined he said to put down the slaveholding rebels.

The House of Lords have decided against the validity of Mrs. Yelverton's marriage, the latter has determined to resort to the Scotch Law in a final effort.

Nothing is known as to the peace negotiations at Vienna.

A Copenhagen Journal says the alleged armistice for nine months is premature. Consols 90 a 90.

Markets without quotable change.

FROM THE STATES.

New York, Aug. 10th. A small English built steamer, schooner rigged, carrying six guns, made her appearance off Sandy Hook Thursday, and in a few hours captured and burned one bark, three brig and one schooner.

A Pilot-boat was also taken captured and taken in tow by the pirate.

The crews of the vessels were sent ashore in boats.

The piratical craft is said to be the Tallahassee. She shows the American flag until alongside her victim, when the Confederate flag is hoisted.

Nothing important from Grant or Sherman this morning.

Advices from New Orleans report great activity by guerrillas in portions of Louisiana. Gold 25 1/2.

New York, Aug. 15th. Advices by Steamer from New Orleans, 17th, furnish details of the naval fight in Mobile Bay, and capture of rebel forts.

The Federal fleet passed the forts under full steam, receiving and delivering terrific fire.

Fort Morgan was soon silenced, fort Gaines surrendered, and Fort Powell was blown up.

The rebel rams and gunboats participated in the fight, the "Tennessee" making a most obstinate and determined resistance, but was finally compelled to surrender.

The rebel fleet consisted of five vessels, of which only one escaped.

In the midst of the fight, the Federal monitor "Tecumseh" was almost instantly sunk by a torpedo carrying her commander, Captain Craven, and all but ten of her crew.

Gunboat "Phillips" was burned.

Gunboat "Onaba" received a shell in her boiler, scalding thirty of her crew.

Flagship "Hartford" was considerably damaged by collision.

Total Federal killed and wounded, including crew "Tecumseh," 249.

A land force under General Granger aided in taking Fort Gaines.

Ship "Adriatic" from London for New York, with one hundred and fifty passengers and valuable cargo was burned by the pirate "Tallahassee" on the 12th. Gold—25 1/2.

A SAD STORY.—A correspondent of the Mobile Register, writing at Atlanta, relates the following:

"Not many months ago there arrived at a Confederate port, upon one of the most notable of our blockade runners, a very unusual woman—scarce such, indeed, for she was hardly out of her teens—of an extremely handsome person. She had come to Nassau from Paris, and sailed thence for the South. She brought with her abundant wardrobe, and sufficiency of means to last her two or three years at the present high rates of living. Her object in visiting this country was to discover the fate of an only brother, a Colonel in our service, who had placed her at Geary's at school when she was a girl.

She had not heard from him during six months, became anxious, and finally set out on her long and perilous journey. Her anxiety proved well founded. Her brother had been killed at Gettysburg, and she found herself alone and a stranger in her native land. At this critical juncture of affairs she met a very handsome field officer—fell in love—engaged first in flirtation; then in an amour—and accompanied him as far as

Atlanta on his way to the front. He fell at Chickamauga. What her life became you can guess. She died last week, and was tumbled into the ground in the public cemetery. There's a story for you—weep over it!"

THE LATE TREATY OF 1857.—A resolution recently passed the House of Representatives at Washington, and it will certainly pass the Senate, authorizing President Lincoln to give notice to the British Government of the intention of the former to put end to the treaty of 1857, respecting the naval forces of the two governments in the lakes of the North.

Under the treaty as it has existed since 1817, neither the United States nor Great Britain has been permitted to have more than one armed vessel on these great inland seas. It appears to be the determination of the Washington Government to establish a naval depot on one or other of the lakes, thus rendering it necessary to have the treaty abrogated, which can be done by giving six months' notice to Her Majesty's Government. In the course of the discussion which preceded the adoption of the resolution in question, it was stated, that while the Americans have no gunboats on the lakes, the British Government has a large number of such war vessels in the St. Lawrence river, which in the event of war, could be run into the lakes through the Canadian canals, the latter having been widened for the purpose of admitting them. It is scarcely necessary to state that the British have at the present time, a single war vessel of any description in any portion of the St. Lawrence River. And as Her Majesty's Government evidently thought the interests of British North America would be subserved by disarming the same, may be said of the great inland seas of Canada. The last ship of war owned by Government in those waters, was the steamer Cherokee, which vessel was constructed at Kingston at an immense expense, even the timber of which she was built having been sent out from England; and subsequently sold for a song to some Canadian speculators, who had sufficient penetration to see that she could be released from her lake imprisonment by the removal of one or both of her paddle boxes, made a good thing of their purchase by bringing that beautiful steam frigate to Halifax, and subsequently selling her at a large advance to the British Government. As, however, it is the expressed determination of the Washington Government to establish a naval depot on the Canadian Lakes, the probabilities are that the British Authorities will also have to return to the Dockyard system in that interesting quarter. (Montreal Gazette.)

A despatch to the Toronto Globe, dated Quebec, Aug. 8, is as follows:—

Meetings of the Cabinet are held daily, and I hear that much business is being disposed of. All the members of the Government are present in city, except Mr. McGee, who has gone to New Brunswick and Nova Scotia with the excursionists, and Mr. Galt, who has gone to New York on public business. It is rumored that despatches have been received from all three of the Maritime Provinces, expressing the gratification which it will afford them to meet unofficially a delegation from the Canadian Government for the purpose of discussing a question of a federation of the British American Provinces. It is also rumored that the whole question has engaged the serious attention of the Canadian Cabinet since it assembled last week with most satisfactory results, and that Mr. Cartier, Mr. Brown, Mr. John A. Macdonald, and Mr. Galt have been deputed to represent Canada at the approaching conference at Charlottetown.

A SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 10th. The steamer Oregon, from British Columbia and Oregon brings nearly \$500,000 in gold dust, mostly from Oregon and Idaho mines.

Victoria papers record finding rich mines in Saake and Leach rivers, 22 miles from Victoria. There is a great rush in that direction. Mining reports are contradictory.

From Boston papers of Monday by the Steamer we learn:—

Another change has been made in the position of Gen. Sherman's army before Atlanta, the 23d corps (Schofield's) have been moved from the left to the right of the line. The correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial writes:

Indiana is said to be threatened with invasion. Intelligence has been received at Indianapolis, that a force of 1000 rebels, with two pieces of artillery, under Col. Adam Johnson, are at Morganfield, Ky., and are threatening Mount Vernon, Ind. Some 1500 others under Cols. Taylor, Syphert and Jensen are scattered through Henderson, Davis and Hancock counties, making ready for a raid across the river.

Gen. Sheridan's forces continue the pursuit of the rebels up the Shenandoah, but as far as is known, no very severe fighting has taken place.

It is reported from Washington that the Commissioner of Indian Affairs has received information from Governor Evans of Colorado that nearly all the Indian tribes of the Plains have combined to make war upon the white settlers, and this combination extends from Texas to the line of British America.

Sixteen of the Confederate officers confined as prisoners on Johnson's Island made their escape from the prison-yard one day last week.

The United States steamer Michigan's boats made pursuit, and secured all of them. The prisoners at Camp Norton have been trying to escape by means of tunnels. Five of which have recently been discovered. One of them, nearly four hundred feet in length, was nearly completed when found.

The Richmond papers say that their loss in guns at Fort Gaines was fifty, and that they lost about six hundred prisoners there; also an immense amount of stores of all sorts.

Railway Excursion and Pic Nic.

One of the most pleasant of those social gatherings termed "Pic-Nics" took place on Thursday last. Mr. Osburn, Manager of the Railway, with consideration and good feeling, having under his direction a large number of men, who toil from early morn till old set-departs behind his curtain, the horizon—offered the men on the railway a holiday and excursion up the Line to Dumbarton, with a limited number of tickets for their families and friends. The generous offer was gratefully accepted; and on Thursday morning at 9.15, an engine with three passenger cars attached, left the Station with the men, their families, and friends—together with several invited guests, numbering in all upwards of two hundred.

The day was pleasant and warm. At various points along the line, men were at work ballasting; the trussel bridge at "Fry Meadow," which was burnt a few weeks ago, has been rebuilt in a thorough manner, indeed, it is not a bridge, but a solid embankment. The scenery and views at many points were charming, varying in hill and dale, and alternating in rich foliage of the forest with fields of waving grain—placid lakes and purring streams.

At each Station excursions were made to number of excursionists, until the arrival of the train at 11.30 at Dumbarton Station, which was tastefully festooned with flowers and evergreens, and from the flagstaff on the building, the glorious old flag of England floated in the breeze.

The large party having debarked from the cars, rested for a short time at the station. Many strolled to the woods in search of quiet little arbors where they could enjoy a luncheon, from their well stored baskets. Several remained at the station, and in the long room enjoyed themselves "tripping the light fantastic toe," until the dinner bell summoned them to a bountiful repast generously provided by order of the Manager, and the selection of which did credit to Mr. J. Trenholm (station master) and his wife, who spared no efforts to please and satisfy the visitors. Some disciples of Isaac Walton, betook themselves to the river and streams with rods and lines; the day was too bright however, for fishing, and most of them returned without any fish. "Mine host" of Bradford's Hotel, in true sportsman style forded the river in many places, and as a reward of expert angling, brought with him a basket of excellent trout. Mr. Bradford however, is an expert hand with fly and bait, and knows where to fish.

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The day was pleasant and warm. At various points along the line, men were at work ballasting; the trussel bridge at "Fry Meadow," which was burnt a few weeks ago, has been rebuilt in a thorough manner, indeed, it is not a bridge, but a solid embankment. The scenery and views at many points were charming, varying in hill and dale, and alternating in rich foliage of the forest with fields of waving grain—placid lakes and purring streams.

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and heavy streams of water gushed from below. With the water there were thrown up a number of eyeless fish, living.

A most terrific storm combining rain, wind, thunder and lightning, passed over the city at 5 and 6 o'clock on the morning of Wednesday last. The scene for a while was awfully sublime. The cloud-or clouds were driven before the tempest in dreadful confusion, their hue being a deep sulphur color, as nearly as we can describe it.—Reporter.

LATEST NEWS.

New York, 16th. Steamship North American with dates to 6th, passed Father Point last night.

The general and political advices are quite barren of interest.

The English Cabinet had dispersed for the season.

Nothing additional had transpired on the Dan-German question.

Breadstuffs tending downwards.

Flour declined 6d. Provisions quiet and steady.

Consols 89 3/8, and 89 7/8 for money.

Bark Glenalvon, from Glasgow, for New York, with iron, was burned on Saturday, off Nantucket, by the Tallahassee. Several additional vessels are also reported destroyed by her.

War news this morning is devoid of interest. Gold 256 3/4.

DR. RADWAY'S PILLS.

COSTIVENESS. INDIGESTION. DYSPEPSIA. LIVER COMPLAINT. BILIOUSNESS.

Dr. Radway's Pills cure these complaints rapidly and effectually. One six boxes is sufficient to cure the most obstinate case. Radway's Pills purge thoroughly, cleanse the intestinal canal, regulate the Liver, Pancreas, Kidneys, and other glands of the system; are the only purgative pills that will cure piles, or that can be administered safely in Erysipelas, Small Pox, Scarlet, or other Eruptive Fevers. Price 25 sts. per box.—Sold by Druggists.

On the 13th instant, Susan C. Kington, aged 7 months and 13 days, only child of John and Mattie Lindsay. (St. John papers please copy.)

On Wednesday, 10th inst., Mrs. Sarah Swift, aged 70 years, a native of the parish of Dromore, County Tyrone, Ireland, upwards of forty years a respectable inhabitant of this town, leaving a number of relatives and friends.

AUCTION.

AT St. Andrews, on Tuesday, the 30th day of August, (and following days) at 11 A. M. will be offered for sale at the residence of the late ALEXANDER GRANT, Esq., the following valuable Furniture, Plate, China, Glass, Pictures, Ornaments, Turning Lathes, Tools, &c. &c.:

Furniture.—Two elegant Book Cases, mahogany and walnut, very handsome mahogany Sideboards, Cellaret, Dining Tables with spare leaves, Chairs, Sofa, Centre Table, Side Table with marble tops, Card Tables, Bagatelle Table, Piano with Music Rack & Stool, large Mirror, Curtains, Carpets, Hearth Rugs, French Bedsteads, mahogany Cheval Glass, Dressing Gowns, Wash Stands and Tables, Feather Beds, Hair Mattresses, Palliasses, Wardrobes, Night Stand and Stool, Maple Cabinet, mahogany drawers, Couches, writing Desks, Standstaid and Reading Glass, cases of handsome ivory handled Knives and Forks, Clocks and Timepieces, Gold Watch and Chain, Microscopes, (one entirely new and just imported), Telescope, large and valuable assortment of Books, &c. &c.

Silver and Plate.—Dinner, Dessert and Tea Spoons, Dinner and Dessert Forks, Tea and Coffee Pot, Sugar Bowl and Cream Jug, Silver Kettle and Sauce Pan, Silver Tray large & small Fish Slice, Marrow Spoon, Fiddle Knives and Forks, Mustard Pots, Soup and Butter Ladies, Caddies, Sauce Boats, silver Stand and Lamps, Wire Fruit stand, Branches and Candelsticks to match, Pickle stand with cut glass bottles, Cruet stand, Toast Rack, Nut Crackers, &c. &c.

China and Glass.—One double and one single very handsome Dinner service, one single Tea service, with a large assortment of cut glass Decanters, Wines, Tumblers, Pitchers, Sugar Basins, &c. &c.

Pictures.—Some very handsome Oil Paintings, not surpassed by any in the Province, with a variety of Prints of the choicest kind.

Ornaments.—A great variety of handsome and valuable Ornaments, from India, China and Japan, with several from New Zealand and South America, including beautifully carved sets of Ivory Chess Men and turnings in rare woods and ivory.

Turner's Lathes, Tools, &c.—Two Turning Lathes in excellent order, (one of these cost £200 sterling) with every description of Turner's Tools, also—Sawh and large chests of Carpenter's Tools, with an African Oak Work Bench, new and complete with screws and fittings.

Kitchen Furniture and Utensils of every description. Terms—\$50 and under cash on delivery, over \$50 and not exceeding \$200, a satisfactory endorsed note at 3 months, over \$200, do at 6 months.

By order of the Executors, GEO. F. CAMPBELL, St. Andrews, August 10, 1864. Auctioneer.

Public Notice.

POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT, Fredericton, August 4, 1864.

In future, a uniform Rate of Postage of 10 cents per half ounce will be charged upon all Letters addressed to any part of the United States, without regard to distance.

JAS. STEADMAN, P. M. O.

Godard & Co's GOOD TEA.

GOVE'S BUILDING.

CAR H. & P. CUL Thankful for the patron them during their short at beg leave to state that the business on Saturday next

NEW ST Gove's Bu near the Railwa

CHEAP DRY

LADIES Straw Hats and Tea, Tobacco, Fishing and Cotton Bating, White at Carpet Bags, Valises, Hats Wholesale & H. W. GOD

T. McV. Auctioneer and Comr

Business in the above 1 the most reasons ST. ANDR

LETT

REMAINING in the Andrews, 6th Au

Blood Frank W M Douglas Wm M Babb Nathaniel M Burey Amie Pe Duer John Pa Essey Henry Pe Higgins Hiram A Pa Kehoe Dr. Ri Knowlton J. Ri Larkin Daniel Tr Loughton John Tr Maxwell James W

Persons calling for any c say "Advertised." G. F. CA P. O., St. Andrews, Aug

Particular

Prices I STAND FRO JOHN S.

will for a short Provincial funds o FACTORY COTTO

And is prepared as hereto Fancy Dress a at lowest mark either Gold, Copper, an American paper a in order to mak previous to th his Fall and ex

Call-and exa ALBION JOH Opposi

BARQUE I

THE Barque now built dimensions are as ft 117 feet, rake of stem 4 of hold 11 feet 10 inches, inches, deck rise 12 inches

BOSTON WHOLESALE HOUSES.

An Association of those in Boston, New York, and other cities, who are engaged in the Wholesale Trade, has been organized for the purpose of promoting the interests of the Trade, and of affording mutual aid and assistance to its members.

- Agricultural Goods, Seeds, Trees, &c.**
PARKER WHITE & BARNETT, Agricultural Warehouse and Seed Store, 100 South Street, Boston.
- Dry Goods, Groceries, and Ladies' Wear, &c.**
WILLIAMS & BATES, Dry Goods, 100 South Street, Boston.
- Hardware, Cutlery, and Iron Goods, &c.**
W. G. HALL & T. DANFORTH, Manufacturers and Dealers in Hardware, Cutlery, and Iron Goods, 100 South Street, Boston.
- Books, Stationery, and Printing, &c.**
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SECOND PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION, 1864.

The Second Provincial Exhibition of the Province of New Brunswick, will be held in Fredericton, on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday, and Monday, October 4th, 5th, 6th, and 7th, 1864. The Exhibition will be held in the Exhibition Building, Fredericton, N.B.

NEW GOODS.
THE SUBSCRIBER Has just Received PER Steamers "CANADIAN" and "ARABIAN," Part of our "Spring Goods" being carefully selected from Manufacturing Houses of the "Pier 21" Class, in "Great Britain," and will be disposed of at a very low price.

Alcohol.

For "Pipes" from Boston, 10 Pipes Alcohol 90 2/3 P. J. W. STREET & SON. April 19, 1864.

TO BE SOLD.
A Bargain, if applied for immediately, will be made of the above property, if not disposed of by the 15th of April, 1864.

FRANK ALGAR
Ordered, —
Ladies Seminary, ST. ANDREWS, N.B.

D. R. STEVENSON.

Attorney at Law and Solicitor in Equity, Office—Green's building, opposite Post Office, St. Andrews, July 13, 1863.

DR. PARKER.

Has removed to the Cottage in Queen Street adjoining the Agency of the Commercial Bank, and nearly opposite to the Shields. St. Andrews, Nov. 10, 1861.

MEDICAL ASSISTANCE.

THE GREAT AMERICAN REMEDY.
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.
THE GREAT EXTERNAL AND INTERNAL REMEDY. SHOWS THE MOST EFFICACIOUS PAIN IN A FEW MINUTES. RAPIDLY CURES THE PATIENT.

The

PUBLISHED BY A. V. 132. **Herbert Llewellyn** SURGEON TO THE... The following poem by the author of the provincial Physician... published by A. V. 132.

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TEA, RAISINS, TOBACCO, & C.

20 HALF chests Souchong Tea, 10 do Oolong do, 50 boxes and half boxes do. A variety of Fancy Brands do. FLOUR, MEAL, SUGAR, & MOLASSES. LARD, BUTTER, PALE MALTY, Glass, Putty, Nails, and Salt.

E. F. LAW,

Watch and Clock-maker, Shop adjoining H. Whittakers opposite Brackets Hotel Water Street. Watches, Clocks, and Jewellery neatly repaired.

BRADFORD & CO.,

Eastport, Maine. MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS IN CLOTHS & READY MADE CLOTHING. TAILORS - TRIMMINGS. SEAMEN'S OUTFITS, BOYS' CLOTHING, TRUNKS, VALISES, &c., &c.

ATKINSON HOUSE,

Between the Steamboat landing and Railway Station, and within three minutes walk of either. The Subscriber returns thanks for the patronage extended to him, and begs to announce that he has leased the large and commodious House adjoining Capt. Meloney's, west side of Water Street, which has been fitted up for the accommodation of transient and permanent boarders, and trusts by attention to business and endeavours to give satisfaction to a merit a continuance of patronage.

ALBION HOUSE.

Water Street, Saint Andrews, N. B. Dress Goods, in all the latest fashions. Printed Cashmeres, Delaines, Challies, Alpaccas, Lama Cloths and Plain Bareges, Cheap Cottons, Table Linens, Towels, Napkins, Sheetings.

Crushed Sugar, H & S.

10 Bbls, letter A Crushed Sugar, 12 Bush Herring Grass Seed, 10 Bbls. Mess Pork. J. W. STREET & SON. April 19, 1864.

Horses to Pasture.

By the season, \$8.00. By the month, 2.75. By the week, .75. Yearlings half price. R. D. JAMES, High Hill Farm, St. Andrews, May 3, 1864.

The British North American Association.

CO. N. C. R. W. CRAWFORD, Esq., M. P. Hon. P. M. Vankoughnet, of Canada, Hon. Joseph Howe, of Nova Scotia, Esq. Hon. S. J. D. B. of New Brunswick, Esq.

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