

The St. Andrews Standard.

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E. VARIIS SUMMUM EST OPTIMUM.—Cic

[\$2 50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE

No 40

SAINT ANDREWS NEW BRUNSWICK, OCTOBER 1, 1873.

Vol 40

& CAPS

IRON VARIETY.

Oxford, Dolly Varden, Duke
other styles to numerous to
be Monarch Shakespeare Paper
or its perfect fit and durability,
all line of Gents. Furnishing

Switches in Jute and Linen,
s and small wares. Ladies
s BOOTS & SHOES, washed
s and OITAMANS.

White and colored, plain, striped
tations—in bleached and un-
& Miller's White Cottons,
ings, &c.
Small Profits and quick
lock shall be sold at the lowest
ost.
ore on the corner of Water-
and opposite H. O'Neill's Mar-
ket.

JAMES BRADLEY,
St. Andrews.

NOTICE.

if a serious accident occurring
leaving obstructions on the
the public are hereby no-
ty persons leaving rubbish or
the streets or sidewalks in this
district on the penalty according

draws 20th Nov. 1872
THOMAS HIPWELL,
Commissioner District No. 1.

LOT NOTICE

that the following Non-Res-
ident in the Parish of St. George,
has under for the year 1872, and
together with the cost of ad-
judication three months from
will be sold according to law:—
son Property . . . \$ 3.40.
RONALD CAMPBELL,
Collector.

G MACHINES.

FAMILY SHOULD HAVE
Original Weed Sewing
Machines.
Machines are now on sale
where the public are invited to
for themselves.

JAMES STOOP,
Agent.

Farm for Sale

offers for sale his Property at
Richmond, a splendid view
ly Bay, the Islands and sur-
roundings. The place is pleasantly sit-
uated on the shore of the Bay, the house
is large, comfortable, and in a pleas-
ant residence and farm, in a pleas-
ant, within six miles of the town.
The farm contains 100 Acres,
under cultivation; cuts 20
good pastures; is well watered
fenced; on the premises are a
siding house, with two large
mills.
Will be sold with or without the
her particulars, apply at the
4, or to

JAMES ORR, Jr.,
on the premises.

SLACK TEA.

Pointer from New York.
SOUCHOUGH TEA.
nd or duty paid at lowest rates
TODD CLEWLEY & CO.,
St. Stephen.

HANGE HOTEL,

King Street.
Stephen N.B.
J. NEILL, Proprietor

Canada Ale.

Canada Bitter Ale.
J. W. STREET

rely given, that His Excellency
General, by an Order in Coun-
cil the 28th instant, and under the
in him, by the 2nd Section of the
10, has been pleased to order,
he following articles be trans-
ferred, which may be imported
of duty, viz:—
and Wollen Netting and Fish-
skins of Glaves and Mitts.
By Command.
R. S. M. BOUCHETTE,
Commissioner of Customs.

IMPORTATION.

bridges & Son's best Stouts
ness" Dub in Porter, quarts

J. W. STREET.

Poetry.

PRASE.

Flower blossom, tell me true,
Why was your perfume given to you?
"That all might know," the flower contested,
"How God blesses the lowliest."
Robin red-breast, let me hear
Wherefore your voice is so sweet and clear?
"A thankful heart," then whistled he,
"Is the secret of all melody."
Waiving corn-field, speak me fair,
How did you come by your yellow hair?
"When the sun gave me his after kiss,
What return would I make but this?"
Stars illumine the depth of night,
Where did you borrow your kindly light?
"From the fountain whence all beauty flows
A drop was given to us that glows."
Brooklet, running away in the sun,
Where did you gather your bubbles, each one?
"God's snows and rains have lent unto me
That which I hasten to give to the sea."
Where did you find the colors seven
That paint your picture, rainbow, in heaven?
"When first God said, 'Let light begin,'
These were the colors that entered in."

THE STANDARD.

The "Aldine."

It is a difficult task for the pen to describe the artistic beauties of the October ALDINE, a number which flashes with rare gems of art, even as the October foliage assumes Oriental splendors. There are four full-page pictures in this issue, each a masterpiece of production, by celebrated artists. Mr. John S. Davis has a lovely picture called "Nutting," a group of children beneath chestnut trees; Mr. Alexander Lawrie gives a grand view of Elizabeth Valley, in the world-famed Ashcroft region of New York; Mr. Holman Hunt, the famous English artist, is represented by "The Eve of St. Agnes;" and Mrs. Greville has a characteristic sketch of an old house in New York City, the Harrow Mansion. Besides these great pictures, Mr. Krukenberg Van Elten gives a mid-summer view on Salmon Brook, in Conn.; Mr. J. McEntee, of the National Academy, has a brilliant and dreamy October sketch called "Falling Leaves," as good as anything which ever came from the pencil of this famous artist; a bird picture of a dock and sparrows, called "Opulence and Indigence," is after Gustavus Lutz; an original American landscape scene represents the sight of wild geese over a ready lake; there is a magnificent portrait of the beautiful and accomplished Anglica Kaufmann; and Benjamin Vanier, one of the most popular painters at Düsseldorf, has a charming German interior, called "Poor Pansy." The remaining illustrations are a little gem, "The Summer Shower," and a view of "The Hinferssee, in Upper Bavaria." No art journal in the new world has ever attempted to give in one number so many rare and beautiful pictures. The literary contents of the October "Aldine" are unusually brilliant and piquant; as crisp as the air of October. In poetry Geo. W. Sears writes of "October," Marie S. Ladd, of "Endeavor," W. W. Bailey, of "The Forest Spring," W. L. Shoemaker, of "The Red Lily," and Nellie C. Hastings, of "A Dead Life." A better collection of poems seldom appears in an American magazine. In romance Lucy Ellen Gurnsey has a gracefully written story called "Penelope's Web," and W. F. Yocum, a thrilling tale of the "Loss of the 'Oro Fino.'" James Jackson Jarvis writes of "The Lady of Belleguardo," who was the intimate friend of Mrs. Browning; Mrs. M. Despard describes the old "Harrow House;" Francis Tiffany has an essay on "The Race for Depicting Reality," in which he narrates the love life of Moliere; there is a lengthy sketch of Angelica Kaufmann; and Cath Brittle has an amusing chapter on "Curious Advertisements." Dr. Fuller-Walker, the editor of the "The Aldine," has articles on "St. Agnes," "Salmon Brook," "Falling Leaves," "Elizabeth Valley," "Among the Birds," and "A German Interior." He also writes of the "Central Park Bronzes" in the art column, and of Philip Gilbert Hamerton's "Intellectual Life," and the President of Spain's (Ramón Castelar) "Old Rome and New Italy." The musical department gives us a list of the "Musical department" of the coming New York season, and reviews music abroad. From this outline sketch of the October "Aldine," it will be seen that it has an immense variety of art gems and literary sketches at the highest order. Subscription price 25 cents including Chromo "Village Belle" and "Crops on the Moor." James Sutton & Co., publishers, 28 Maiden Lane, New York.

Now put your hat on the trench-coat hook, and get it in the chaise brook, for when the south-west wind blows, he'll surely go for that angle worm.

A STRANGE ADOPTION.

"Oh, father, Eva is lost!"
Such was the exclamation of John, my youngest brother, as, out of breath from running, and wild with excitement, he dashed into the kitchen, where we sat round the breakfast-table in our new home in Western Canada.
"Eva lost! Explain yourself!" said father, turning quickly to him.
John dropped into a chair, gave a gasp or two to recover breath sufficient to speak, and said, "You know she went with me after the cows. They were off in the woods, and it was night by the time we found them. We were driving them home, and just got to the edge of the woods, when of a sudden, I felt her hand withdraw from mine. I stopped and called to her, but she made no reply. Then I began searching for her, but in vain; she had mysteriously disappeared. Once, as I was leaving the spot, I thought I heard a little cry, and stopped and called to her, but received no answer."
We were all very much startled at this bit of news. The girls fell to weeping, and mother showed signs of relapsing into hysterics, while father, Fred, and I stared blankly into each other's faces.
Eva—the bright, fairy, little three-year-old—the pet of the whole family—gone—lost? Impossible!
Did you make a thorough search for her? asked father, addressing John.
Yes—as complete as I could.
Well, we must look for her, said he, rising to his feet. Light the lantern, boys, and prepare to follow me. Wife, you and the girls stay here till we get back. We'll doubtless find the child.

We left the house, and proceeded to the spot where John (who accompanied us) said he had missed Eva. Holding the lantern close down to the earth, we commenced a diligent search for the little child, but all in vain, not one trace of her could we discover. At last, when it was near midnight, wearied with our fruitless quest, we returned to the house.

A sleepless night I passed. Eva's face was ever before me—that sweet childish face with its wealth of golden hair and its large blue eyes. Should I ever see it again?
Day broke; and ere the sun peeped over the eastern horizon, I, accompanied by the whole family, were at the edge of the woods searching for lost Eva. Vain search! Not even a foot-print of the little one could we discover.

And so the days passed, till a month had flown by, but still no clue of the missing Eva.
Mother was taken ill. The physician was summoned, and pronounced her in a dangerous state. She grew rapidly worse, and the doctor finally gave up all hopes of her recovery.

The uncertainty of her daughter's fate is killing her, was his decision.
One day, at dusk, as I was wandering aimlessly through the woods, near where Eva had disappeared, a low cry suddenly brought me to a standstill. I listened. The cry was repeated. Good heavens! was I dreaming! The cry was Eva's! But from whence did it come? I forestalled around. Nothing met my gaze but a forest of trees, and a few birds and squirrels skipping about on the branches. Again I listened; then, as the cry was repeated, I gave a start of surprise. It seemed to come from directly under my feet!

Where was Eva that I should hear the sound of her voice under the earth on which I was then standing. While I was thus deliberating, a slugsy head was suddenly thrust up out of the earth a short distance away, and the next instant the shoulders and body of a large grey wolf followed. The animal paused a moment to shake himself, and then trotted leisurely off through the forest. It did not observe me, as I was standing in the shadow of a large oak.

No sooner was the wolf out of sight than I ran forward to the spot where it had emerged from the earth. A large black hole, fringed at the mouth with some bushes and a heavy growth of grass was what I saw; and while I knelt beside it, a low faint cry reached my ears. Like lightning the whole truth in regard to Eva's mysterious disappearance burst upon me. She was at the bottom of the hole, in the wolf's den.

His wolfship had doubtless found her lying on the ground the night she was lost, and taken her to his den to adopt her, as one of his cubs. Wolves frequently do such things, especially when they have lost their own young.

Now the question arose, how shall I get her out? To be sure, I might light one of the lucifer matches I carried in my pocket, and go down for her; but suppose there was another wolf within? I had a revolver; but, even with that, it would be a ticklish matter for me—a youth of seventeen—to board a wolf in his den.

Shall I go down? I glanced nervously into the Stygian darkness as I put that question to myself. I thought of home—of my father—my poor sick mother, whose life might even now be saved were her child restored to her. The thought gave me courage.

Yes, I will go down, wolf or no wolf, I concluded, resolutely, drawing my revolver and matches from my pocket. One of the matches I lighted, and then, with my cocked revolver in my hand, I began crawling into the cave. Once I paused irresolute, my knees beginning to tremble; but then setting my teeth firmly together, I pressed on. A little further, and my heart gave a great bound as I saw, curled up on a pile of leaves at the bottom of the den, little Eva. No wolf, or other animal of any kind, was visible.

Tenderly I lifted her up, and kissed her pale cheeks. The soft blue eyes opened. "Walter!" came in a whisper from between the quivering lips. "Yes, dear," I said. "Hush! don't cry till I get you out of this horrid place."

She wound her chubby arms around my neck, and nestled closely against my breast. Turning, I began slowly to crawl out of the den. I had nearly reached the mouth, and was beginning to congratulate myself in not meeting with the wolf, when, chancing to lift my head, I saw a sight that fairly froze the blood in my veins with a fear and horror.

Standing at the mouth of the den was the wolf, his lips wide apart, revealing a double row of long, sharp looking fangs, his eyes glowing down upon me like balls of fire!

For a thotient I was as one paralyzed. But only for a moment. The next, and I had taken aim with my revolver at the brute, and pulled the trigger.

A report that fairly stunned me, the shock of a heavy body falling on me, a sudden, terrible pain in my arm, followed by a spurt of blood in my face, and I knew that the wolf was attacking me. Desperately I used my weapon on the fierce animal. The cave was filled with hot, suffocating smoke, and the reports of my revolver were deafening. But the wolf still clung, still tore me in a terrible manner.

My strength was going fast. Desperately I struggled with the wolf; but, weakened by loss of blood, stifled by the sulphurous smoke of my revolver, I succumbed to his attacks, and fell on the hard ground in a deep swoon.

When I awoke, I was lying in bed in my own room. The physician stood at my side, anxiously gazing in my face; and close by sat mother, with Eva on her lap.
Two weeks had passed since father and my brothers rescued me from the wolf. During the whole time I had been delirious, they told me, but was now convalescent.
Mother was well. The restoration of Eva to her had infused new life into her veins, and raised her from her bed of sickness, where the loss of the little one had placed her.

The Irish Sun Fish.

In a recent issue of the New York "Sun," notice was taken of five fishermen who were drowned off the Irish coast by the struggles of a Sun fish, which the men were endeavoring to capture.

An interesting discussion arose in Ireland between Mr. Brady, the English Inspector of Fisheries, and Mr. Wolpoll the Irish Inspector of Fisheries, in regard to the size and character of the fish. The English and Irish inspectors describe different kinds of fish, though both bore the same name.

The Sun fish spoken of by Mr. Brady, is the Sclætic Maxima, or Black Shark, which reaches a length of thirty or forty feet, and is the largest species of fish proper that swims in the sea. It exceeds the Tunny and the Sword-fish, and were it as ferocious as the White Shark, it would be the terror of the ocean. Luckily it never devours animals of any size and has never been known to attack man. This Shark lives in the Northern Atlantic and its capture is regularly undertaken by the hardy Icelanders for the oil that is contained in the liver. It is a sluggish monster and can be easily approached by a harpooner. They wander down as far as Portugal on the European coast, and as far as New York along the shores of America. On account of its size no good figure of it has ever been taken.

The Sun fish that Mr. Wolpoll, the Irish Inspector means, was the Cephalus or Orthogoriscus Mola, a remarkable fish also, looking like a huge head only, tailless and covered with a tough leathery hide beset with prickles, and belonging to the order of Plectogaster or a-sid-fused fish, to which the well known Puffer, Shark or Balloon-fish also belongs. This fish basks sometimes apparently asleep on the sea, and is often caught near our shores, reaching a weight of several hundred pounds. It is also called a Sun-fish, and sometimes Moon fish or Head fish.

If a positive scientific name, no matter how old, were always added to the popular name of an animal when it is noticed, much confusion would be avoided.

"Ah! Mr. Simkins, we have not enough chairs for our company," said a gay wife to her frugal husband. "Plenty of chairs, my dear, but too much company," replied the husband.

ST. PATRICK'S CENTRAL Agricultural Society's FAIR.

The Society will hold its Annual CATTLE SHOW AND FAIR, On Tuesday the 14th October next, At Hugh Monahan's Farm, in the Parish of St. Patrick, when the following Premiums will be offered, viz:—

Prizes 1st 2nd 3rd

Best Draft Horse \$1 50 1 25 1 00

Best Colt 2 years old 1 50 1 25 1 00

Do 1 year 1 00 80 75

Best pair Oxen 1 50 1 25 1 00

2 years old Steers 1 00 75 50

1 do 75 50 25

Best pair Calves 75 50 25

Best Bull 1 50 1 25 1 00

Bull 2 years old 1 00 75 50

Do 1 75 50 25

Best Bull Calf 75 50 25

Milch Cow 1 50 1 25 1 00

Heifer 2 years old 1 00 75 50

Do 1 do 1 00 75 50

Spring Calf 75 50 25

Best Ram 1 00 90 80

Ram Lamb 90 80 70

Pair Ewes 1 00 90 80

Pair Ewe Lambs 75 60 50

Swine.

Best Boar 1 00 90 80

Spring Pig 90 80 70

Grain.

Best bushel Wheat 1 00 90 80

Barley 90 80 70

White Oats 70 60 50

Black Oats 70 60 50

Black-wheat 70 60 50

Pears 90 80 70

Beans 90 80 70

Grass Seed 1 25 1 00 75

Roots & Vegetables.

Bus Early Rose Potatoes 80 70 60

Moss Roots 80 70 60

Markies 80 70 60

Jackson Whites 80 70 60

The two next best samples unmix'd 75 cents each

Carrots 75 50 40

Berets 75 50 40

Bushel Apples 90 80 70

Clothes.

In samples not less than ten yards.

Cotton & wool Satinets 1 00 90 80

Do twilled 90 80 70

Do plain 70 60 50

All wool undressed 1 00 90 80

Best pr Blankets all wool 1 00 90 80

Do do cotton & wool 90 80 70

Pair Wollen Socks 45 40 30

Double Mitts 50 40 30

Do Gloves 50 40 30

Knit Drawers 75 60 50

Domestic Hearth Rug 60 50 40

Patchwork Quilt 70 60 50

Knit Shawl 60 50 40

Stocking yarn double-d, lb. 60 50 40

Honey.

Best Honey to the comb 1 00 80 75

Fowl.

Best six Turkeys 90 80 70

Regulations.

1. No Entries to be made after 10 o'clock A. M. on the day of the Fair.

2. All Stock and other articles must be the bona fide property of the exhibitor.

3. All grain and roots must be the produce of the exhibitor's farm.

4. That a list of names and the number of articles be handed to the Secretary before 10 o'clock A. M. on the day of the Show.

5. That any member who receives Two Dollars and upwards, shall leave one for his subscription for the following year.

7. The Society will sell their Bull on the same day, at public competition.

HUGH MONAHAN, Sec'y.

St. Patrick, S. p. 16, 1873.

The Bank Returns.

In looking over the official Returns of the different Banking Institutions, our attention was especially directed to the large amounts invested in foreign countries by some of our most prominent Banks. The Bank of Montreal has a capital of \$11,677,940; the Bank of British North America, \$4,886,666. The first of these institutions has invested in foreign countries no less a sum than \$4,507,640, and the latter, \$2,492,153. It is a significant fact that the amount of deposits on which the Bank of Montreal pays interest is \$5,530,385, and that of the Bank of British North America, \$1,452,215. The inevitable conclusion appears to be, that all these deposits go out of the country for speculative purposes, increasing the capital of foreign countries, and decreasing our own about \$8,000,000.

The difference is shown in three institutions, and of their relative value to the country by the fact that the Bank of New Brunswick, which has a capital of \$1,000,000, has only the trifling sum of \$7,488 invested outside of the Province, and this sum is absolutely needed to carry on its legitimate business. The entire capital stock is therefore available to the business of the Province, together with \$1,001,514, the amount of deposits shown by the Returns, while is a very large proportion of the capital of the two first named banks, are used for purposes entirely different from what were anticipated when their charters were granted, and it is a great question if the system of speculation in which they are involved, is not altogether illegitimate, and consequently should be discouraged.

It is clearly evident that so much money being sent out of the country for such purposes has a serious effect upon our trade and commerce; cramps our energies, and is the main cause of that stringency in the money market which has been and is so generally experienced the present time. One cannot help but feel that institutions which engage in such speculations, and are constantly withdrawing large sums of money from the Dominion and investing it elsewhere, are a great drawback to the country; and that some legislative action is necessary to restrain their powers, so as to prevent in some way this constant and ruinous drain upon our resources.—[Frederick Express.

CAN DOGS IMPART INTELLIGENCE TO ONE ANOTHER?—With regard to dogs communicating intelligence to one another, I may mention that I have often observed them doing so. According to my experience, dogs must be much above the average in intelligence, and the gesture they invariably employ is a contact of heads with a motion between a rub and a butt. It is quite different from anything that occurs in play, and is always followed by some definite course of action. One example will suffice. A Sky-terrier (not exactly pure) was asleep in the corner where I was, while his son lay upon a wall which separates the lawn from the high road. The young dog, when alone, would never attack a stranger one, but was a keen fighter when in company with his father. Upon the present occasion a large mongrel passed along the road, and, shortly afterwards, the old dog awoke and went sleepily down stairs. When he arrived upon the door-step his son ran up to him and made the sign just described. His whole manner immediately altered to that of high animation, and, clearing the wall together, the two animals ran down the road as terriers only can when pursuing an enemy. I watched them for a mile and a half, within which distance their speed never abated, although the object of their pursuit had not from the first been in sight.—Nature.

OLD PETE'S CONSCIENCE.—The colored brother who is conscious of the infirmities of man, and aspires to a higher and purer life, is seldom without words to express his emotions, albeit sometimes in phrases more direct and blunt than elegant. So it was with an old negro named Pete, who was very much troubled about his sins. Perceiving him one day with a downcast look, his master asked him the cause.
"Oh, massa, I'm such a great sinner!"
"But, Pete," said his master, "you are foolish to take it so much to heart. You never see me troubled about my sins."
"I know de reason, massa," said Pete: "when you go out duck shooting, and kill one bird and wound another, don't you run after de wounded duck?"
"Yes, Pete," said the master, wondering what was coming next.
"Well, massa, dat is de way and manner dat de debil's got you sars; but as he is not sure of me, he is chase dis child sars de time."—EDITOR'S DRAWER, in Harper's Magazine for October.

A new family are the McMullens. One of them testified under oath that his brother, who figures conspicuously in the Canada Pacific Railroad scandal, sold the Allen correspondence to Opposition leaders for \$20,000, and now the accused answers that his brother is a liar.

Telegraphic News.

Ottawa, Sept. 29.
Nothing done by the Commission to day except closing Sanford Fleming's deposition. The first detachment of the Mounted Police leaves for Manitoba next week.
Saturday's "Globe" has an editorial virtually receding from the original charges of selling the charter, and arguing the case on the ground of bribery by the Government during the election. It holds that this is sufficient reason for their overthrow.

London, Sept. 29.
Louisa Mathias is dead.
A Paris special to the London Times says there will assume the sole leadership of the Left in the Assembly.
Bank of England rate was raised to day to 5 per cent.
The insurgent frigates Numancia and Mendez Nunez have left Alicante for Carthagena. The commander of the Numancia admits serious loss of life on his vessel during the bombardment.

The election of the Lord Mayor of London took place to day, and resulted in the choice of Mr. Andrew Lush, at present an Alderman and also a member of Parliament.

New York, Sept. 29.
Yellow fever interments in Memphis, Saturday, 93 for the week, against 128 the week previous.

At Onaga, a town in Honduras, foreign consulates have been gutted, American flag insulted, British residents imprisoned, and other outrages committed.

The British steam sloop Molen arrived, and bombarded the town until the prisoners were surrendered and compensation guaranteed.

Gold 112 1/2.

The Horrible Murder of a Woman.

From the examination of the various parts of a woman found in the Thames, it appears that not only was the body decapitated and quartered, the head mutilated, and the skull torn from its covering, but each portion of a limb yet discovered shows that it has been torn out from the joint. There were rumors on Tuesday that the police were on the trail of a harem man whose wife, his usual companion, was missing, but they have not been confirmed. A letter has been picked up near the new meat market, Smithfield, which purports to be a confession of the crime, but wears the appearance of a hoax. It is addressed to the police in London, and contains the following sentences: "I did the deed. How it came to pass was this—I loved her to adoration, but she did not love me in return, and she loved another instead. When I found that out, I vowed vengeance, and minded firmly to take her life, so that no one else should have her. By the kindness of a friend of mine, a row boat was in readiness for her and me on Thursday night between Richmond and Mortlake. We floated along towards Hammer-smith-bridge at a late hour, and after passing the bridge about five minutes, the devil tempted me and I rose in the darkness, and clasp her as it were fondly around the neck, I gave a tremendous gash with a butcher's knife like a razor, and she fell insensible at the bottom of the boat. In the darkness I finished my bloody work."

A Roman Catholic Pastoral.

The Edinburgh Scotsman's London correspondent writes as follows:—The Provincial Synod of the Catholic Bishops of England, the fourth since the establishment of the hierarchy having been brought to a close, a pastoral letter, which will be read in all the Catholic Churches in the country next Sunday, has been drawn up and signed by Archbishop Manning and all the Bishops. The pastoral dwells upon the constancy and devotion of the Catholic body surrounded with an atmosphere of unbelief, and passes to the subject of the importance of religious training for all classes, but especially the poor. This leads to an appeal for assistance for the additional seminaries required to a larger number of priests and school teachers. The next topic treated is the question of mixed marriages. In language of great energy, mixed marriages are altogether condemned, and it is set forth that only in special cases is a dispensation on the point granted, and that only on those conditions—namely "mutual and united promise of the two parties Catholic and non-Catholic, made to the Bishop who grants the dispensation, that the Catholic party shall have perfect liberty to practise the Catholic religion, that all the children born of such marriage shall be brought up in the Catholic faith, and that such marriages shall be solemnized in the Catholic Church alone." The reasons for these conditions, especially the last one, are then given at some length. The condition of the Church in England at present is now dwelt upon:—"In 1850 we were in the beginning of our restoration to order. The walls were raised, but the mortar was yet moist, and the structure had not hardened sufficiently. We have now a system covering the whole land. The Church in England is now so rooted and so fruitful that it needs only time to grow to its fullness."

THE CROPS IN ENGLAND.—Mr. James Sanderson, reporting on the state of the crops, estimates the yield of wheat, taking England generally, to be 20 per cent. under the average. The grain is of good quality and in excellent condition. The yield of the barley crop he estimates at 15 per cent. over the average, and the oat crop at ten per cent. under the average. The bean and pea crops are remarkably good, especially in the North and Midland counties. The bean crop especially has escaped the attack of the fly, and will probably prove to be 15 per cent. over the average. A very large area has been planted with potatoes, and the crop is singularly regular and promises a large yield. Turnips and mangolds are singularly

promising; there is scarcely a failure to be seen, while the crop generally, irrespective of light or heavy manuring, good or bad farming, is everywhere luxuriant.

WHAT IS IT?—"A snake in the sky" is now troubling the people of the southwest the Fort Scott Kansas Monitor telling of a huge serpent which seemed to encircle the sun's disc as it rose above the horizon; and the Bondham (Tex.) Enterprise reporting the sight seen by several terrified men on a farm at Honey Grove, in this wise:—"The air serpent seemed to be as large and long as a telegraph pole, of a yellow striped colour, and to float along in the cloud without any effort, coiling itself up, turning over, thrashing forward its huge head as if striking at something, and displaying all the manoeuvres of a genuine snake."

The Standard.

SAINT ANDREWS, OCT. 1, 1873.

International Arbitration.

The Committee of the Peace Society have issued an address referring to the recent debate in the House of Commons on International Arbitration, in which they say:—"The question now arises, What is to be our course for the future? The answer is at hand. Far from being content with the success we have achieved, we must regard it rather only as a vantage ground from which to start forward for greater and more vigorous exertions. We must first of all avail ourselves of the attention awakened by our Parliamentary victory to scatter broadcast in the public mind the seed for further interest and sympathy. Perhaps, for the moment, we cannot do better than give as wide a circulation as possible to the full report of the discussion in the House of Commons, which has been prepared and issued by the committee. Another important point to be considered by the friends of peace is the near approach of a general election. It will be of the utmost importance that the practical measures for which they are contending, such as non intervention, systematic arbitration for the settlement of international disputes, and the mutual reduction of armaments which are so terrible an incubus on the moral and material well-being of nations, should have a prominent place given to them among the topics to be pressed on the attention of Parliamentary candidates. With a view to this service, we earnestly urge upon our friends not to allow any of their organizations to decay, but rather to strengthen and extend them every way. But there is another sphere of action open to the friends of peace. The recent event in the House of Commons has excited extraordinary interest in foreign countries, as is evidenced by the cordial greetings which Mr. Richard has received from France, Germany, Italy, Holland, Belgium, Switzerland, Denmark, and the United States, and by the discussion to which it has given rise in the Continental and American journals. It is clear that the subject has thus been lifted into general notice, and that the minds of multitudes throughout the civilized world are more prepared than they ever were before for inquiry and consideration at least, which are the first steps to conviction."

The School Question.

is being again agitated, or more correctly speaking, is being pushed on with vigor for the agitation has never ceased but has been quietly carried forward by the friends of the cause. The opponents have contended for, "separate schools," with just such books as may be approved—and not those furnished by the Board of Education. If the following paragraphs copied from the "Daily News," whose editor is a member of the Government and Board of Education, are correct, and we have no reason to doubt them, and if adopted by the Government, then the first step would be taken to return to the old system, and all the expense, turmoil, and exertions to establish Free Schools, will have been expended in vain. The excellent work of the new School Law, is apparent to every unprejudiced mind, and commands itself to all who desire that the rising generation should receive a good common school education, without reference to class or creed. Concession now, will simply be defeat. Nail the colours to the mast, and stand by them while there is a free school advocate in the land.

"That the Christian Brothers and Sisters should be licensed to teach in the public schools on successfully passing an examination, conducted in a special manner, in which test papers furnished by the Board of Education, to be filled in by the candidates, should be certified by their Bishop as having been written by the parties thus professionally examined; that to the schools taught by Christian Brothers and Sisters, thus licensed, the Catholic parents should be permitted to send their children from any part of the city in which they happen to reside; and that, in such schools, there should be used no books objected to by the Roman Catholic clergy, while that for instruction in subjects on which any books deemed objectionable have been furnished by the Board of Education, the books of the Christian Brothers should be used."

The "News" adds:—"It was not promised that if these proposals were favorably entertained, the appeal to the Judicial Committee to the Privy Council would be abandoned or that the war against our noble Free School system would not be hereafter renewed. The interview was, we understand, very courteously conducted on both sides, and, of course, the proposals or demands made will be considered by a full Council."

Mr. Stephen Connolly, a native of St. Andrews, but for upwards of a quarter of a century, a resident of Massachusetts, paid a visit to his St. Andrews and St. George friends during the past week. Mr. Connolly, like most New Brunswickers who reside in the States, is doing well, as

a Builder and Mason. Time has made but little change in his looks.

THE NEW SCHOOL HOUSE was opened yesterday. Nos. 1, 2, and 3 Advanced Schools have taken possession of their respective rooms, which were well filled with scholars. When we entered the senior Trustee, Mr. Hulseway, was addressing the pupils, in his usual happy manner, pointing out the advantages they now enjoyed of large, well finished, and ventilated rooms, urging them to renewed diligence, and hoping that they would not disgrace the rooms, but keep them neat. Mr. Stevenson and Mr. O'Neill, his co-Trustees, also spoke words of encouragement, and the Rev. Mr. Lockhart, addressed them in some well chosen observations, congratulating the Trustees on accomplishing so much with the limited means at their command, and under such adverse circumstances.

We understand that it was announced on Sunday last, that there is a prospect of a new Teacher being appointed for the Catholic school, or more properly speaking for the school lately taught by Mr. Meagher.

The Bank of British North America closed its agency in St. Andrews on Tuesday, to the regret of the business portion of the community. The local agent, J. S. Carnegie, Esq., by his attentive and obliging manner in the Bank, made many friends, and while a resident of the town, was respected by all classes. We are pleased to learn that his removal to New York has been a step in advance in his business. He carries with him, the best wishes of his many friends here for his prosperity.

The King of Italy, Victor Emmanuel, has been visiting the Courts of Austria and Germany, and was received with great state ceremony. From what we can gather, His Majesty's visit was prompted from a fear of the designs of the Papal Court, and the possible future intentions of France. The pilgrimages lately inaugurated in France, have spread to England. Italy looks upon this movement as a menace to her peace, and the Austrian and German Empires view them in a similar light, and are preparing to resist any encroachments on their liberties. From this it appears, that Victor Emmanuel's visit had a political and religious significance, which affects the peace of Europe.

IRON FOUNDRY.—Messrs. Andrew Lamb, James Cokely and James Hickey, have formed a partnership to carry on the Foundry and blacksmith business, in the establishment recently occupied by Mr. John Watson, from whom they have leased it. They intend to carry on the foundry business in all its branches as heretofore, and will furnish stoves, mill, ship, and railroad work, ploughs and other farming implements of modern style and well finished, at as low prices as can be had elsewhere. As a mechanical genius, Mr. Lamb has no superior in the Province; Mr. Cokely has had charge of the moulding shop and smelting, for several years, and Mr. Hickey has a general knowledge of the foundry business. We bespeak for the new firm an extensive patronage, as we desire to encourage home industry. The firm have made several changes and improvements in the foundry, and are prepared to fill orders at short notice, on reasonable terms. We wish them abundant success.

WARM DAY.—Sunday last, 28th Sept., was one of the finest and warmest days for many weeks. The heat was oppressive, and reminded one of a hot day early in August. The mornings and evenings, however, are much cooler than they were a month ago; the weather is all that could be desired by the agriculturist.

NEW BRUNSWICK SCENERY.—Persons visiting St. John, N. B., would be amply repaid by visiting Climo's American Gallery of Art, 60 Germain St., where can be seen some of the finest stereoscopic specimens of New Brunswick Scenery, and which are sold at a very low figure. Strangers are particularly requested to inspect the art rooms.

Z. Chipman, Esq., was here during the past week; his trip to Europe, has in a great measure established his health.

MINISTERS' salaries in New Hampshire often are less than \$500 than more. Old Dr. A., in the town of Hillsborough County, prior to the war only received \$300, on which he had to support his family and keep a horse. The war increased the cost of living so much his parishioners had a sudden fit of liberality, and voted to increase his salary to \$400, of which he was informed by old Deacon C. one evening, who was amazed because Dr. A. did not seem overjoyed. Next Sunday, after his sermon, old Dr. A. laid aside his glasses and surveyed the congregation with tears in his eyes. He thanked them in touching language for their great generosity, etc., but said he had slept on it, thought of it night and day, and had come finally to the conclusion to decline it, for three reasons: First—he was not worthy of any more salary; second, they could not afford to pay any more; but third, and mainly, it was as much as he could possibly do to collect \$300, and if he had to collect \$400 more, it would be too hard work, and more than he could possibly do and preach.

A remarkable instance of prudence misplaced occurred winter before last at Frankfort, Kentucky. Cincinnati was deeply interested in the success of a railroad bill, to which a determined opposition was manifested by other interests. A secret meeting of Cincinnati capitalists was called. Twenty thousand dollars were subscribed and paid in at once to be used "where it would do the most good" with the Kentucky Legislature. The money

was placed in the hands of B., a well known citizen of Cincinnati, and thus "staked" he went to Frankfort, and remained there in close communion with the Legislature until his bill was most disastrously defeated. Upon returning to Cincinnati he called the subscribers of the fund together and reported his action.

"Well, B.," asked one of his friends, "did you distribute all of the money?"
"Not a dollar of it, Sir. Here it is, every cent. The members were willing enough to take it, but 'they would not give receipts,' and I was not coming back without either the money or vouchers for it."

DR. CUMMING ON THE CONFESSIONAL.—Dr. Cumming addressed a large audience in Newbury Town Hall, lately, on the confessional. The doctor criticised the conduct of those clergymen who are endeavoring to Romanize the Church of England. He appealed for aid for the Protestant Reformation Society, reminding his auditory that there is nothing more certain than that Romanism is rising in England like an advancing tide. He is no prophet, nor the son of a prophet, but he concluded that we are on the verge of a tremendous conflict, and that the whole army of Roman Catholics is preparing to replace the Pope of Rome on his throne. He hoped God would spare the life of Count Bismarck, who was a noble character, and that Germany, and perhaps Russia, would join England in the struggle against the Papal attempt. He did not claim to be able to perceive the future better than others, but he read his Bible, and he saw gathering the clouds of a terrible conflict which he hoped would be the last, before there broke upon the world the everlasting sunshine, joy, and peace which were the best age of all mankind.

Louis Wagner, the Isles of Shoals murderer, was sentenced to be hanged. Notwithstanding the proof of his guilt was established, he stated in a positive manner, and appealed in solemn tones to his Maker, that he was in no way of the awful crime. Wagner is a native of Prussia, and emigrated to the United States seven years ago.

The editor of the "Aroostook Pioneer" accused Mr. Stikney of the "Sunrise," who is Postmaster at Presque Isle, with having robbed his office; and afterwards was obliged to retract the untrue statement.

SHIPWRECKS.—The Emigration Commissioners have made out an interesting statistical list of casualties to emigrant ships during the last twenty one years. For that period 15,057 ships were sent to sea, with 4,741,669 persons on board. Out of these, fifty nine vessels were lost, and 4,986 lives, or one tenth of one per cent. of the whole number that sailed. Probably the greater proportion of loss was in the earlier years, for which the figures were taken. This may be inferred from the fact that between 1854 and 1865, 2,040 persons were swallowed up by the sea, and the vessels carrying them were never heard from afterwards, while a large number included in the regular list of disasters also went down. During the last eight years these mysterious disappearances have not happened 4, and the fact is doubtless owing in large measure to the stancher vessels in which emigrants have been carried. There may not have been any better seamanship, but there has been less foundering far out at sea, and the ratio may be made still more favorable to ocean transit should Mr. Pinnall and his humane coadjutors succeed in carrying out their reforms fully. The Emigrant Board chartered 853 ships during the twenty one years, which took out 312,525 passengers. Four vessels of this number were wrecked, and only 543 lives were lost, a very creditable showing considering the risks run.

A GIRL'S HEAD CUT OFF AT A LEVEL CROSSING.—A sad accident has occurred at Tamworth. A Mrs. Booth had been to Cannock Chase, with her two daughters, to see the manoeuvres. On returning home they, by some mistake, got into an excursion train at Rugby, which did not stay at Lichfield, and brought them on to Tamworth. At the latter station, when crossing the line from the platform to the down, it is supposed in the confusion she did not observe the down express from Rugby, which passed Tamworth a little after eight o'clock. The crash was very great, and the express came upon the people causing great consternation, but all managed to get out of the way except Mrs. Booth's youngest daughter, named Lucy Ann, a fine girl, six years of age. The train struck her on the head, completely cutting the upper part away, and hurled it a distance of twelve yards, when it was picked up, with its beautiful tresses of auburn hair still attached. The body fell at the feet of Mrs. Booth, death, of course, being instantaneous. The mother, endeavoring to save her child, came in contact with the express with her hand, which was badly lacerated, and had one of the bones broken.

CERIOUS ACCIDENT.—A curious story of an accident from a needle comes from San Francisco. While a child four years old was playing on the floor it uttered a cry, and the mother on examination found the end of a large needle protruding through the skin about two inches above the knee; but at that moment the child moved his leg and she lost sight of it. A physician was summoned and a deep cut made where the needle had entered, but without finding it, and not until a fourth cut was it discovered—lying on the bone of the knee, against the cap. During the operation the child was kept two hours under the influence of ether.

MARRIED.
At St. Andrews, on the 28th Sep. by the Rev. E. Doyle, P. P. St. George, Mr. Elijah Frazer, to Miss Sarah Hinds, both of the Parish of St. George.

DIED.
On the 29th Sept., of scarlet fever, Maggie, aged 5 years and 7 months, daughter of Mr. Joseph Shaw.

At Chamcook, on the 1st inst., after a protracted illness of consumption, Martha, aged 27 years, third daughter of Mr. Robert and Clarissa Townsend.

Ship News.

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS.

ARRIVED.

Sept. 22, Broadbill, P. Brit, Boston, oil, &c., Railway Co.
23, E. Bowley, Murchie, Portsmouth, ballast, R. Ross
Machila, Simon, St. Stephen, meal &c.
29, Greta, Stinson, Pembroke, ballast, Master.
Pointer, Tatton, Portland, gen. cargo.
CLEARED.
Sept. 26, Daisy, Maloney, Portland, 2200 Sleepers, R. Ross.

Insolvent Act of 1869.

WILLIAM R. MOWE, Plaintiff,
AND
JOHN CAMPBELL, Defendant.
A writ of attachment has issued in this cause. ALEX. T. PAUL, Sheriff of Charlotte.
Saint Andrews, Charlotte County, N. B., Oct 1 25
20th Sept., A. D. 1873.

Privy Council Office.

Ottawa, 29th Aug., 1873.

NOTICE is hereby given that His Excellency the Governor General, on the recommendation of the Hon. the Minister of Inland Revenue and under the provisions of the 1st Section of the Act passed in the last Session of the Parliament of Canada, intitled "An Act to amend and consolidate and to extend to the whole Dominion of Canada the Law respecting the inspection of certain staple articles of Canadian Produce" has, by order in Council of this date, been pleased to designate the following (which is to say, Quebec and Montreal, in the Province of Quebec; Toronto, Kingston, Hamilton, London and Ottawa, in the Province of Ontario; St. John in the Province of New Brunswick; and Halifax, in the Province of Nova Scotia; as cities at and for which it is expedient to appoint inspectors of the following articles of Canadian Produce, viz:
Flour and Meal,
Wheat and other grains,
Beef and Pork,
Potatoes and Peas,
Pickled Fish and Fish-Oil,
Butter,
Leather and Raw Hides and Petroleum,
W. A. HILMSWORTH, Clerk Privy Council.
sep 24 31

\$100 REWARD.

THE above reward is offered to any person who will give information that will lead to the apprehension and conviction of the person or persons who broke into the Hall of the Royal Charlotte Lodge of B. T. of Boacoe, on Sunday night, 7th, and broke the furniture, and stole the funds of the Lodge. By order,
PATRICK McLAUGHLIN, Secretary.
Boacoe, Sept. 17, 1873.

PRIVATE BILLS.

PARTIES intending to make application to Parliament for Private Bills, either for granting exclusive privileges, or conferring corporate powers for commercial or other purposes of profit, or for doing anything tending to affect the rights or property of other parties, are hereby notified that they are required by the Rules of the two Houses of Parliament, (which are published in full in the "Canada Gazette") to give TWO MONTHS' NOTICE of the application (clearly and distinctly specifying its nature and object) in the "Canada Gazette," and also in a newspaper published in the County or Union of Counties affected, sending copies of the Papers containing the first and last of such notices to the Private Bill Office of each House.
All Petitions for Private Bills must be presented within the first three weeks of the Session.
ROBERT LEMOINE, Clerk of the Senate,
ALFRED PATRICK, Clerk of the House of Commons,
sep 17 2m

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