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POETRY.

THE EVENING CLOUD.

A cloud lay cradled near the setting sun,
A gleam of crimson lined its braided snow.
Long had I watched the glory moving on,
O'er the still radiance of the lake below.
Triumphant its spirit seemed, and floated slow,
Even in its very motion there was rest;
While every breeze I felt that chance to blow,
Watched the traveler to the luminous west,
Embalm'd methought, of the departed soul!
In whose white robe the gleam of bliss is given,
And by the breath of mercy made to roll
Right toward the golden gates of Heaven,
When, to the glory of Faith, it peaceful lies
And tells to man his glorious destinies.

THE PHYSICIAN'S STORY.

I had been some years engaged in the practice of medicine in one of the largest cities, before I met with any serious adventure. One night, as I was returning home, through a lonely, little-frequented part of the city, at a late hour, from a patient I had been with since noon of that day, and whom I was now permitted to leave by reason of a favorable change, I was suddenly stopped in a dark, gloomy, out-of-the-way spot, by a big, gruff, elderly dressed man.

"You're a doctor?" he both announced and enquired in the same words.

"I am."

"I want you to come with me, then," he said, in a tone that indicated the matter was already settled in his mind, however it might be to me.

"I cannot to-night," I answered, with positive emphasis. "I am already out, and anxious to get home."

"Yes, you doctors are always wearied out when a poor man wants you," said the fellow with a threatening growl; "that let some one else's wife's powdering need looking to, and you find your way there at any hour of the day or night. Well, I'm no snob, thank heaven! and I've got money enough to pay your fee. I've tried half a dozen doctors already, and none of them will come and see you, so I can't let you off."

"But, really,"

"See here, doctor," interrupted the fellow, producing a knife, and flashing the blade, by a quick flourish, before my eyes. "I'm a desperate man, and might be pushed to do a wicked deed. Every man gets a certain value on his own life, and on the life of his dearest friend. You know how much your life is worth to you, and I know how much another's life is worth to me; and, here I have, I swear, if you attempt to go and leave my friend to die, I'll put this knife into you!"

"It was an open space where we stood, a half-way between two blocks of new buildings that were not yet tenanted. I looked up and down the dark street, but not a soul was in sight."

"Where do you wish me to go to?" I inquired.

"Oh, down here a piece," he said, jerking his thumb over his shoulder. "Come on, before it's too late!"

He passed his arm through mine, without so much as "by your leave," and began to move away, of course taking me with him.

"Is your friend a male or female?" I inquired, pretending to feel perfectly at my ease, though I would have given a year's practice to have been safe at home.

"She's a woman."

"I breathe freer—for somehow I always experienced a degree of security among the opposite sex, even among the most depraved and abandoned."

"What is the matter with her? and how long has she been ill?" I questioned.

"About three hours ago she gave birth to a child that didn't live more than a minute, and since then she's been having fits," was the reply.

"Was there no physician with her when the child was born?" I inquired.

"No, I couldn't get one to her, for love or money. An old woman, a neighbor came in and did what she could. Do you think as how you can save her, doctor?" inquired the man in a husky tone.

"I cannot say, of course—but will promise to do the best I can."

"O, do! do! and Heaven will bless you for it!" he replied, in a tone that expressed a more deep and earnest feeling than I had supposed was in his nature.

I began to be interested; the man might be better than I had thought; some poor fellow, perhaps, who had been the foot-ball of fortune, and had not received his deserts.

"Is this woman your wife?" I kindly enquired.

"I believe he heard me; but as he did not answer me, I concluded not to repeat the question."

We soon turned into some small, mean;

dark, narrow streets, where none but the poorer class live. We now walked forward in silence—the man still had hold of my arm, as if he were afraid I might otherwise give him the slip; taking long, rapid strides, and causing me no little exertion to keep step with him.

At length he turned into a dark court where I could see nothing but a few dingy buildings on either hand; and I thought if his object was to rob me, I was completely in his power. At the end of the court he stopped, opening a door, and led me up a flight of cracking stairs where I could see nothing at all. At the top of these stairs we groped our way forward a few feet, and then he opened the door into the room of the patient. The apartment was small and plainly furnished, with a lamp standing on a little table not far from the bed. An old woman who was leaning over the sufferer, looked quickly and eagerly around at our entrance, and seeing me, exclaimed:

"Is he a doctor?"

"Yes, yes, I've got a doctor at last, God be praised, if it isn't too late!" replied the man hurriedly, adding almost in the same breath, "How is she, Mary? how is she?"

The old woman shook her head and sighed out: "She's had more on 'em since you left, and she's in the fourth now, poor dear."

"Oh, my God!" groined the man sinking down upon the nearest seat. "Doctor, you hear, oh, save her! save her!"

"I hurried to the bed, and found the patient in convulsions. The spasms ceased almost immediately, a quantity of viscid matter was ejected, and a smothering respiration followed. The face was flushed, the head hot, and the pulse rapid. I decided that she must be bled, and lost no time in opening a vein. I then sent for ice, and applied it in moderation to her head. I remained with her through the night, and left her at daylight in a tranquil sleep, with directions to be followed in case of a return of the spasms."

The man who gave his name as Ralph Wagner, came down to the door with me, and thrust a half eagle into my hand.

"How is she?" he asked, in a trembling voice. "Is she better?" you save her?"

"She is better, I think, and I hope she can be saved," I replied.

"Oh, doctor, will you come again to-day?"

"Yes, this afternoon toward night, after I have got some sleep and visited some few patients that cannot be neglected."

"Don't desert us, doctor! for God's sake, don't!" fairly pleaded the man, with tears in his eyes.

I assured him I would not, gave him my address, and bade him send for me at any time, if a change would take place for the worse.

From that time the patient gradually mended and in the course of a week was out of danger and had her reason. I had soon her every day during this time, and had become not a little interested in her. She was not an ordinary woman. Her age I judged to be about twenty-five or six, and her features, though marked by suffering, were intellectual and still beautiful. Her hair was a light brown, soft almost to silkiness, and she had the sweetest blue eyes and prettiest mouth I ever beheld. Her voice, too, had that rich mellowness which so captivates the ear, and her language denoted education, her manners refinement.

Great was the contrast between this pretty, delicate flower, and the big, coarse-featured, awkward, uneducated, and I must add, totally unprepossessing Ralph Wagner; and though I fancied I could comprehend how such a man might love her to the whole extent of his rough nature, I confess I was at a loss to account for true reciprocity, if indeed there was any such thing. That his ardent attachment to her might excite some kind of sympathy—some emotion akin to pity, and evoking gratitude—I thought possible; but that there should exist anything like true, mutual love, seemed as contrary to the laws of nature as for the dog to love the tiger. And yet how many such incongruities we see piled, if not mixed—married in law, if not in spirit!

The day that I made what I intended to be my last visit, I found my fair patient sitting in a chair and crying as if her heart would break. She was alone.

"This is very bad for you to be exciting your nervous system in this manner!" I said in a kindly reproving tone. "Has anything happened too serious for a little calm philosophy to master?"

"Oh, doctor, I am a poor, miserable, heart-broken woman, alone and friendless!" she exclaimed.

"Oh not quite so bad as that, where is your husband?" I asked lightly.

This was the first time I had ever spoken the word to her, and I looked to see if she received it as a familiar, unquestioned fact. She shuddered and covered her eyes with her hands.

"Did you see in the papers this morning, the arrest of a notorious burglar called Ralph Wagner?" she sobbed.

"I think I did see something of the kind."

"That was none other than Ralph Wagner."

"Good heavens! you among me!" I cried. "Your husband a burglar?"

"He is not my husband," sobbed the poor woman.

"No?"

"Sit down, doctor, and let me tell you a painful story in a few words; and then if you can give me good advice and sympathy, I shall receive it with gratitude; and if you scorn and cast me from you, I shall only find I was mistaken in supposing you had a heart."

I seated myself and became all attention.

"I was reared in affluence," she resumed, "and for seventeen years was the pride and joy of fond parents. At seventeen years I fell in love with a man some years older than myself. My father knew him better and warned me against him. He finally forced him the house. We corresponded afterwards, clandestinely met, and at eighteen I eloped with him. We went as I supposed to the house of a clergyman and were married, and then set out on a wedding tour. The man I had so willfully loved proved to be a black-hearted villain, and soon robbed me of my money and jewels, and then deserted me in a strange city. He afterwards wrote me that the marriage was a sham, and that he had deceived me in that manner in order to revenge himself on my father for his insults."

"A blank followed this awakening from a bright and glorious dream to a reality, too terrible for an ordinary mind to contemplate. I had a brain fever. I became insane. I returned to reason in a paper-madhouse. I got my liberty in rags. I wrote home to my father the whole terrible truth, and implored him to receive back his poor broken-hearted daughter. I was a wretched, penniless, and in a strange city, and God only knows with what intense and fearful anxiety I waited the answer to that letter. I waited days—I waited weeks—I waited months. None ever came. I was cast off then—abandoned—ruined for this world and for the next. O! the suffering and degradation I was compelled to endure. At last Ralph Wagner offered me his protection and his hand. I accepted. We were married."

"He declared he loved me, and certainly treated me with respect and affection. I knew not then that he was a house breaker; and when I found it out I asked myself what better was I than that I should leave him? So I have lived with him ever since, nearly two years, and now he is arrested and I am again alone in the world. Such is my sad history, doctor. Now tell me what to do?"

"Write again to your parents," said I, "they may not have received your letter, or their reply may have been misdirected."

"I have some times hoped so, and I want to die in that delusion, if it be one!" she eagerly rejoined. "Were I not to get an answer now, that they know my condition and have cast me off forever, it might craze my poor brain again. Besides I am no longer fit to be forgiven and received back among the good."

"It is never too late to repent," I replied. "Remember the words of Christ to them who could have put to death the guilty woman for her crime: 'He that is without sin among you, let him cast a stone at her!'"

"We all have our errors, and all need forgiveness."

"After saying much more of a similar purport I urged her, if she did not wish to write to her parents herself, to give their address, and let me ascertain, in my own way, if they still lived and cared for her. She finally consented and wrote the address on a slip of paper, I read it, sprang from my seat and looked at her in perfect amazement. I understood it all, but I could scarcely credit my sense."

"She was my sister's child!"

I pass over the agony that follow this strange discovery.

It was all a mistake on her part—her letter had never reached her almost distracted parents who had long mourned her as dead or lost to them forever. She went home with me, and remained at my house till her fond and loving parents came to reclaim her. It was a fearful scene of mingled joy and grief when we all met under the same roof; and humbly, on our knees, we all thanked God for the wonderful restoration of the lost one who was plucked, indeed as a brand from the burning and saved in body and I trust in soul."

Three years after Ralph Wagner died in prison, and with him perished the energetic concealer of all our names—but my sad story is none the less true notwithstanding."

"If a woman's selfish husband is seeking her, he is a villain and a scoundrel, and he will get nearly his deserts."

THE DUELIST'S REVENGE.

The bitter animosity existing in France between the royalists and imperialists found its culmination on the restoration of Louis XVIII, and innumerable quarrels and bloody duels were the result. In Paris the two factions met more numerous at the Palais Royal than at any other given point, and here the insult, the challenge, and its acceptance followed each other in rapid succession, and both parties immediately adjourning to some convenient locality in the vicinity, not unfrequently settled the whole affair within the hour.

In this state of affairs it behooved every man of mark to be a good swordsman and a dead shot, as about the only means of prolonging his life, for if known to be inferior in the use of deadly weapons, he was almost certain to be involved in a quarrel with some skilful antagonist who would take both pride and pleasure in sending him out of existence."

Most of these duels, as we have indicated, were between the royalists and imperialists, and when they met at the Palais Royal, the great headquarters of Paris, the mode of insult was simple and easy. A saucy look, a grimace, or a smile of contempt, was frequently sufficient to draw forth a challenge; but if these failed, a jest, a push, or tread on the foot, was always certain to be a success.

One day, an imperialist officer, a Captain Honiton, who was suffering from gout, was hobbling along under the famous wooden gallery of the palace in question, when being somewhat pressed by the crowd, and fearful of being injured in his suffering limb, he took a sudden step aside, and accidentally tread on the foot of an officer of the royal guard. Quick as lightning the latter, a man of spirit and fire, seized the former by the nose, and then cuffed him on both sides of the head. The face of the imperialist turned deadly pale, as he said, quite calmly and politely, evidently controlling his passion by a master effort of will, "I would have apologized for what was really an accident, had not Monsieur put it out of my power."

"I do not want an apology from such as you," was the insulting reply.

"Your name?" demanded the other.

"Lieutenant Davais, of the royal guard, at your service."

"I shall remember," rejoined Capt. Honiton, as he turned to depart.

"Pray do not forget," said the Lieutenant, at the same time treading heavily upon the gouty foot of the captain, and thus drawing from him an involuntary cry of pain.

Davais then walked away with a proud and haughty air, leaving the other suffering fearfully from pain and rage. As soon as he could extricate himself from the crowd, the captain called for a carriage and was fast driven out of sight.

For a whole week, Lieut. Davais remained in momentary expectation of a challenge from the man he had so grossly insulted, but none came. Another week passed away and the imperialist was not heard from.

"He is a coward, and unworthy of my notice," said the dashing young officer, with a proud smile of contempt.

"Why, what could you expect of a man who doubtless disgraced himself at Waterloo?" rejoined one of his brother officers with a sneer.

"Bah! this comes of plebeian blood, Honiton."

Months passed away, and Henri Davais, who was the youngest son of an ancient and honorable family of royalists, was promoted to a captaincy. He had fought two duels since his insult to Captain Honiton, but still nothing had been heard of that officer, and the little affair nearly forgotten, or only remembered as a snuffing jest. More months passed. Captain Davais, affianced to a beautiful lady of rank, began to prepare for his wedding. The morning of the intended wedding-day arrived, and Capt. Henri Davais rose early to prepare for nuptials that were to make him the happiest man in Paris. While engaged at his toilet, a servant announced a visitor—a stranger.

"I am engaged, and can see no one now," was the reply.

"Beg your pardon, Monsieur le Capitaine," said the voice of the stranger, who had followed on the heels of the servant; "but I know you will see me."

"And who are you, sir, and why this intrusion?" demanded the young officer in an imperious tone, as he coldly ran his eye over the person of a middle-aged man in plain citizen's dress.

"Monsieur le Capitaine seems not to know me, but yet Monsieur may have the happiness to remember the pleasure he once had in pulling the rose, boxing the ears, and treading on the foot of a quiet-looking man, standing on the gallery of the Palais Royal, some twelve months since."

"This was said with the most freezing politeness; but there was something awfully wicked in the cold gray eye of the speaker, and as if all the time rested steadily on the other."

"Ha," said Davais, flushing to the temples, "I know you now; but to save your reputation, you should have come sooner."

"My reputation, fortunately, was not in the keeping of a rather forward boy," returned the other, with a grim smile and mocking laugh. "I have come at last to ask of Monsieur le Capitaine Henri Davais the pleasure of a little walk, thinking the beautiful bride elect might be pleased to hear of the prowess of her lover on his wedding day."

Davais bit his lips.

"I think I should be justified in putting you off for the present, but I will not balk your kind intentions. We need not go far, nor wait long. Here are small swords, and twenty paces hence is the garden."

"Monsieur le Capitaine is so obliging! They must have lied who said Monsieur was a coward and would not fight."

"You shall see!" cried the young royalist almost bursting with suppressed passion. "Coward or no coward, I have sent your letters to the devil and you shall soon follow."

In less than ten minutes the two antagonists were in the garden, and their swords crossed. Honiton was perfectly cool and self-possessed, but Davais was almost blind with rage. The latter was accounted the best swordsman in his corps, and helmet few that could cope with him, "which was one cause of his overbearing insolence; but in less than a minute he discovered to his horror that he was only a mere child in the hands of his antagonist who seemed rather disposed to play with than fight him. In the course of five minutes, however, he received a disabling wound; and then like lightning the blade of the other flashed before his eyes and severed his nose clean down his face."

"Monsieur le Capitaine did me the honor to pull my nose, I have done myself the honor to cut off his. Good day, Captain. I will send your servant to look after you. When you are well I will call again. My compliments to the bride, and how does she like your beauty?"

This affair created a great sensation in the upper circles of Paris. The wedding, of course did not come off on the appointed day, and subsequently the lady declined to marry a man whose features were so terribly disfigured.

From his sudden appearance on the morning of the duel, nothing was seen or heard of Captain Honiton till his adversary had so far recovered as to be again abroad, when, at a like early hour in the day, he as suddenly reappeared.

"I have been expecting you," said Capt. Davais, when they again met.

"Monsieur le Capitaine does me too much honor. I hope my visits do not prove troublesome."

"Follow me," returned Davais, keeping himself perfectly calm.

He conducted his visitor into an empty hall, and produced a pair of pistols. Handing one to his enemy he requested him to load it, while he proceeded to charge the other.

"You are more than a match for me with swords," he said, "and so we will try those. It is my wish that one of us may not quit this hall alive. We will take our places, and fire at the word."

"And Monsieur le Capitaine will give the word," replied Honiton with the utmost sang froid.

At the first fire the imperialist received a flesh wound in the shoulder, and the royalist lost a portion of his right ear.

"Monsieur le Capitaine did me the honor to box my right ear," said Honiton, coolly; "I have done myself the honor to shoot off his ear."

In a couple of minutes the pistols were again loaded, and the fire in their respective places. This time Captain Honiton received a wound in the neck, not necessarily mortal, and Captain Davais lost a portion of his left ear.

The imperialist coolly repeated his taunting words.

As they were taking their places for the third time Captain Honiton remarked with bitter emphasis:

"Now then, Monsieur le Capitaine, I will remember the foot!"

Both pistols clicked together at the word, and both antagonists fell back dead—the one shot through the heart and the other through the brain.

So terminated this singular combat, the closing scenes of which were reported by a servant who saw and heard all.

A "SHEDDING" REMINISCENCE.—On a winter's night, when the moon shone bright, and the snow was crusted o'er, with a mild air, as the seraphs are I slid from a hill down lower. Ere we reached the base, I like a horse on a race, our swift gliding—saw, carcered, and with presses fair, streamer, back in the air, sweet Sally went end over end.

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A "SHEDDING" REMIN

PROVINCIAL.

THE FREDERICTON BOAT RACE.—The *Courier* says: "The Boat Race that has been the topic of conversation for the past week, and about which so many opinions have been expressed, came off at Fredericton on Friday, and, as was generally expected in this city, the St. John crewmen have again been successful, beating their opponents one-sixth of the whole distance. This is more than even the most sanguine expected as the men had scarcely any practice, and had never before seen such a boat as the one in which they rowed at such short notice. The result is attributed solely to the peculiarity of the stroke which distinguishes our oarsmen, and which would appear to be the crack oarsmen of New York, Boston, and Halifax, all of which places have boasted themselves in the superiority of their boats, and the skill of their rowers. It is the rowing of Messrs. Crowder and Wilson, may be taken as a fair specimen of the oarsmanship in English boatmen, we have no doubt that a crew could be selected in St. John who would consider it but child's play to distance the celebrated champions of the Thames. A friend who was present at the race has furnished us with the following sketch of the day's proceedings:—

The great boat race between the shell boat of Col. Crowder and Mr. Wilson on one side, and that built by Sheriff Harding, and rowed by Samuel Brittain and William Brittain of Carleton on the other, took place yesterday morning according to announcement. There was considerable interest manifested by the people of Fredericton and a large number of persons were present to witness it. St. John and Carleton were well represented, the weather was fine, the sky cloudy, and a slight breeze was blowing. The distance to be rowed was a mile and a half. The start was made shortly after 12 o'clock. Sheriff Harding's boat took lead at the start, and continued gaining on her opponent to the close. The Brittain pulled the short quick stroke, peculiar to St. John oarsmen, while Messrs. Crowder and Wilson pulled the long, slow stroke, so common with ordinary rowers. Harding's boat went over the course in 7 minutes 30 seconds; Col. Crowder's in 8 minutes 40 seconds—nearly a quarter of a mile behind the victors.

The Horse Races came off in the afternoon. Three horses contested the first running race entered by Messrs. Hart, Malligan, and Wheeler; the prize, a purse of \$50 was won by Mr. Hart's horse. This second race for a saddle, was contested by the horses of Messrs. Russell and Wheeler, and won by the former. Three horses were entered for the first Trotting Race, a Calais horse by Mr. Russell, the horse "Moose" by Mr. Campbell, and "Stamper" by Mr. Stockford; the prize, a purse of \$50 was won by Mr. Campbell's horse. In the second Trotting Race three horses were entered, a grey horse from Calais, by Mr. Russell, a black horse by Mr. Hart, and Mr. Stockford's horse; the race was won by the Calais horse.

A SUCCESSFUL LITERARY EFFORT.—Many of our citizens remember Mr. J. Foster Kirk, a young Nova Scotian, who, in our debating societies and elsewhere, gave a number of years since, much promise of future usefulness. When a young man he resided in Boston, where he acquired considerable popularity by his translations of several French works. Some time after that he became acquainted with the late Mr. Prescott, the celebrated historian, and was employed by him as his amanuensis, until the time of his death. Since that, period our young countryman has written a literary work, in two volumes, entitled "Charles the Bold." This work was shown in manuscript to some literary friends in the States, who highly approved of it. A copy-right was taken out in the States. He then went to London with it, and we are pleased to learn from an intimate friend of Mr. Kirk's, that he has sold to Mr. Murray, the celebrated publisher, the right to print 10,000 copies for the sum of £200. Mr. K. writes that he has several urgent applications for a similar privilege. We congratulate our young friend on his good fortune.—*Hat. Reporter.*

Railway Extensions.

The question of Railway Extension Westward has been mooted by a number of our newspapers. The "Evening Globe" and "Westminster Times" favor the idea, and a writer in yesterday's "Morning News" joins in the chorus. We quote a portion of the latter party's remarks:—

"I beg to suggest that the Government of this Province take into consideration the carrying out of the European and North American Railroad—the original scheme of all, as agreed upon at the Portland Convention in 1841. Extend our present road 70 miles Westward, and we tap the American frontier; and no one need doubt that our neighbors will take hold and connect with Bangor. Now here is a project that will pay, if any railroad will. The travelling and traffic between St. John and Boston this last summer gave a guarantee of this. Each steamer (twice a week) has brought 600 passengers on an average; and as many returning. In round numbers 1200 people have travelled both ways pretty much the whole summer. Each steamer has been almost sunk with freight on every trip. If this is the state of business at present, is it not fair to assume that it will at least quadruple with a railroad? I believe that if the Government will go at this road with the same vigor that they did last winter when the Inter-Colonial scheme was up, they will have no trouble whatever in getting a well

matured Bill carried—for more than half the Counties in the Province are to be directly benefited by such an undertaking. I believe, that as soon as the matter comes before the Legislature, there would be parties, or companies ready to make propositions for building the road, upon terms that would come easy to the Province. At all events we cannot stand still. The present railroad must have a feeder, in order to make it pay. Extend it westward, and who can doubt the realization of this belief. * * * A large majority of the people of this Province would favor this undertaking; and I believe further that the Government cannot remain idle next winter, (after it is fully understood that nothing is to be done with the Canadians,) when there is work to be done, and the Westward extension is a matter of such vital importance to our best interests."

We do not wish it to be understood that in quoting the above extract we endorse either the facts or the inferences of the writer. We think his statements in our columns, clearly for the purpose of showing what appears to be the bent of men's minds among us just at present. Hundreds in this community who never favored an Inter-Colonial Railway would willingly support a connection with the States as a better investment of Provincial funds and a more necessary work than the line, to Canada. We believe that nearly every individual in the country, who has thought upon the subject at all, has arrived at the conclusion that, in the course of events, a Railway to the States must be built. Scarcely any one now doubts this; even the aged among us expect to see it. The question is one upon which political parties have never expressed divergent opinions. The present ability of the Province to build such a road is, of course, a very serious condition—one which ought to be well weighed by both the Legislature and the People before a decision is made. The question of financial ability being settled, that of route ought to be discussed next. We do not know whether any number of facts relative to the character of the back country between the St. Andrews Railway and the St. John river, or that relate to the traffic over the proposed line, have been collected. It is true that at the celebrated Railway Convention in Portland Me., many years ago, at which all the leading politicians of Maine, Canada, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia were present, there was an amazing display of facts and figures which proved to the satisfaction of orators that the European and North American Railway would be a splendid investment for spare capital. But as recent experience in the management of Colonial railways has somewhat dimmed these magnificent visions, it will be necessary to require anew into the source from which traffic for the Railway to the States may be expected to flow. If the Government or Opposition papers have on hand any reliable facts bearing upon this point, they would do well to exhibit them to the public, so that the matter may be canvassed in all its bearings. If the Government papers have also any knowledge of the intention of the Government, now that the Inter-Colonial Railway has been brought to a dead lock, they ought to ventilate it for the edification of all concerned.—*Telegraph.*

FIRE AND LOSS OF LIFE IN ALBERT.—The Hillsborough *Advocate* states that the house of Mr. Warren Peck, of Hopewell Hill, was burned on the 27th ult., with the principal part of the furniture and clothing of the family. In his efforts to save his property Mr. Peck was so severely burnt that he died on Friday night. Another fire occurred at Little River, Albert, on the 11th inst., destroying the house of Mr. Powe, and, horrible to relate, three little children, the eldest only four years old, perished in the flames. The father was from home at the time, and the mother had gone to a neighbor's house for a few minutes.

THE BRIDGEOWN FREE PRESS states that about thirty-five years ago there was not a racoon in Nova Scotia, but that now they are becoming troublesome. Three of these animals have recently been killed in the vicinity of Bridgeown. The Press also notices the fact that the American red deer and the wolf, have within the last twenty years become denizens of Nova Scotia. More recently several strange birds have become common, and one is described as a reddish bird, of the thrush tribe, the sweetest singer with the exception of the bobolink, "of all the wild birds of the country."

From the *Royal Gazette*, Nov. 4.] Commission signed by His Excellency the Commander-in-Chief:—
N. B. Regt. of Artillery.
Second Lieut. Edward Jones to be First Lieut. 29th Oct. 1863.
First Bat. C. C. Militia.
Captains James Stinson, Samuel Getty, John Parkinson—allowed to retire, retaining their present rank.
Lieut. John Bradford, Ensign Isaac Snodgrass, Paymaster Robert Stevenson—reassigned.

PROVINCIAL APPOINTMENT.
James H. Whitlock, Esquire, to be Deputy Treasurer and Controller of Customs, &c., at the Port of Saint Andrews, in room of David W. Jack, Esquire, resigned.

The whaling brig *Pavilion*, of Fairhaven, was crushed by ice near the island of God's Mercy, in the Arctic Ocean, on the 4th of August. The crew took to the boats, landed some provisions on the rocks and remained there eleven days; they then left and on the 27th August reached Resolution Island, where they remained ten days—they then

attempted to Cross Hudson's Straits in the boats (there were three), but a heavy gale separated the boats, and it is thought one of them, with seven men on board, must have foundered. On the 8th September the section boat reached the Labrador coast, but not finding inhabitants, followed the coast down until the 20th, when they were picked up by the English barque *Ocean*. A nymph from London for Hudson's Bay, on the 21 October the Captain's boat was fallen it with, and on the 27th they were all landed at St. John's, N. F. The men suffered dreadfully, and some of them were badly frozen, and they all subsisted for a long time on ship's bread, soaked with water, and a little pork.

FROM THE STATES.

Bangor, Nov. 7.
World's Washington dispatch, 6th, says Army of the Potomac was at last moving in a direction which indicated the abandonment of Warrenton route to Richmond. Guerrillas bold active everywhere. Considerable skirmishing in Barnside's department. During three days his loss in killed, wounded and missing, was about 800, and the Confederates lost 600.

An expedition had driven the enemy to the extreme edge of East Tennessee. In one engagement the Federals lost about 100, and the Confederates 500.

On 25th, Barnside was at London to accept an expected invasion by a large force of Bragg's army.

Paris correspondent of N. Y. Times says six iron plated vessels were building at Nantes and Bordeaux for Confederates, but the government will stop them going to sea Nov. 9.

On Saturday, Sedgwick advanced to Rapidanock Station, driving enemy to river, capturing two redoubts, seven cannon and over one thousand prisoners.

Gen. French advanced to Kelly's Ford capturing 400 prisoners.

Also reported both commands crossed river, forming junction on other side and pursuing enemy.

Burnett's, Gregg's, and Kilpatrick's cavalry crossed river at two points to protect right and left flank.

Federal loss, killed and wounded, four hundred.

Meade's whole line reported advance.

Atlanta dispatch says Federal gained important advantage, which, unless counteracted will render subsistence of Bragg's army at Chattanooga impossible.

Arkadelphia, Arkansas, recently Price's headquarters, etc. in possession of Gen. Steele. 1700 volunteers from Tall county reported to Steele.

In speaking of the prosperous condition of the Northern States, the N. Y. Commercial says:

The production of all the principle articles of commerce is immense, and in many commodities, exceeds that of any previous year, and is fully commensurate with the increased necessities of the country, growing out of a state of civil war. The production of Iron, Coal, Bread Stuffs, Provisions, Lumber, etc., etc. during the past few years, shows a steady and important increase, which is fully equivalent to the per centage of increase in the currency which represents their value. A comparison of the production of the principal articles during the past few years could not fail of convincing the incredulous that the health and prosperity of the country are fully adequate to the great task which has devolved upon the Government—that of maintaining the National existence, by overpowering the rebellious element which was lately spread over so vast an area, but which is being gradually contracted by means of the irresistible power of the United States Government. The prosperity of the country is certainly very marked, and when we consider the deleterious influence ever exerted by war on all branches of trade and commerce, it seems wonderful that it is so.

BIG APPLES.—A Lockport (N. Y.) correspondent of the *Bath Courier*, writes as follows:

"I noticed in your paper of the 15th, a paragraph from the *Farmington Patriot*, speaking of a large apple. I have a Baldwin before me that measures 13 1/2 inches in circumference, weighing 1 1/2 ounces—a Pippin 14 1/2 inches in circumference, weighing 23 ounces, and a barrel of apples in my warehouse, a large sized four barrel, with 163 apples to fill it full, and pressed in so to ride to Boston without shaking and from the same orchard there were six apples picked off one tree, weighing 10 1/2 pounds. Now don't try to beat these, or I will look around for some big apples."

WHAT IS HIS COST US.—The injury which two or three privateers may do a country which has its commerce scattered over the entire globe, is shown in the interruption to the trade and commerce of this country caused by the operations of the Alabama and Florida. The foreign trade of the port of New York for the same quarter in each of last four years, shows that the carrying trade is rapidly changing hands and seeking European flags for protection. In 1860, the value of the goods imported and exported for the quarter ending June 30th, from New York, in American vessels, was \$62,598,326; in foreign vessels \$30,918,851. In the same quarter, 1861, in American vessels, the amount was \$47,900,376; foreign vessels, \$29,052,933, 1862, American vessels, \$31,285,616; foreign, \$33,083,144. 1863, American vessels \$23,403,840; foreign \$65,889,853. Four years have served to

change the figures completely, the American losing about thirty nine millions and the foreign trade gaining thirty-five millions. A portion of their loss is covered by the employment of American vessels in the war, but a greater portion of it is attributed to the fear shippers have of capture. The determination of England to stop privateering from her ports will probably restore a great portion of this business, but the figures above given will show very nearly the cost to our commerce of a neutrality which in the manner it was made to operate is as mischievous as open war.—[*Arctostook Pioneer.*]

WE beg to remind Advertisers and Subscribers that their subscriptions are some time over due, and we request that they be liquidated without delay.

The Standard.

ST. ANDREWS, NOV. 11, 1863.

Culture of Fruit.

While in conversation with a gentleman a short time ago, upon the description of fruit best adapted to the soil and climate of this country, we were pleased to learn from him that, after a large outlay and several experiments, he had succeeded in raising, within a short distance of St. Andrews, some fine descriptions of apples and pears, and also grapes in the open air. The experiments, it is true, cost a considerable sum, but he has the satisfaction of knowing what kinds of fruit trees will thrive here by proper cultivation; his apples are large and of excellent quality, and the pears delicious; the grapes of various kinds are also very fine. Now what one person can grow, an other may, with care. We know from experience that there are some kinds of pears and apples, which will not thrive in this climate; but there are others equally fine, that will, with little trouble, amply reward the horticulturist.

With reference to planting fruit trees, the first thing to be attended to is the selection of the ground; for instance the apple should have ground which is moderately rich and moist; the pear and cherry a deep loam soil. The ground being tolerably fertile, a great deal depends upon digging and filling the holes when planting the trees, a western aspect is considered the best, because it is the least subject to sudden transitions of temperature. Much of the success in growth depends on digging very large holes, say six feet in diameter, and at least fifteen inches deep. The distance between the trees varies—apples should not be less than twenty feet apart, pears about fifteen feet; this will allow of the cultivation of the ground for other crops.

We throw out these hints for the benefit of several who are desirous of planting fruit trees, and will in our next issue point out the most approved method of transplanting and give the names of the varieties which thrive in this locality. We hope they will not be deterred, however limited their means or however little land may be at their disposal; trees of the best kinds will grow even in a yard if properly attended to. Trees transplanted this month succeed well.

DEPUTY TREASURER.—An official notice in the *Royal Gazette* announces the appointment of J. H. Whitlock, Esq., to be Deputy Treasurer for this Port, vice D. W. Jack, Esq., resigned. Mr. Whitlock's appointment will give general satisfaction, and is a popular one on the part of the Government; he has performed the duties of Water and Searcher, and Admeasurer of Vessels for several years, with satisfaction to the Government and public, and we congratulate him on his appointment. Mr. Jack's ill health and increasing years prompted him to resign his office; and we only give currency to public feeling when we state that he discharged the duties of Deputy Treasurer faithfully and efficiently for upwards of twenty years. He carries with him into private life the high character of an honest man. May he long be spared to his family, and to the community of which he is an ornament, and enjoy the sweets of retirement from the cares of office. The office of Water and Searcher has not yet been filled by the Government; it is reported that they intend to do away with the office and thereby effect a saving of £150 per annum—provided the duties can be performed by the Deputy Treasurer, which is not likely he can accomplish, when the business of his office has increased. It shows however that our rulers are actuated by a laudable desire to reduce the expenses of the Treasury department, if practicable; but situated, as St. Andrews is, on "the lines," they may lose more to the Revenue, than the saving of £150 to the Province.

WE beg to inform the Portland Evening "Courier" that our remarks were taken from the telegrams and not based on our own ideas. At the same time we believe he knows that our government upholds free speech and independent opinion whether for or against it; even in the once United States men differ in opinion, and some are base enough to assist to overthrow their government. As British subjects we have nothing whatever to do with the abominable interference war in the States.

DAY OF THANKSGIVING.—The Govt. of Canada have appointed the 11th inst. as a day of Thanksgiving for the blessings of an abundant harvest. When will the Govt. of New Brunswick appoint a day for a similar purpose? This Province has great cause of thankfulness for the harvest has been abundant.

ITEMS.

A HAND HIT.—A young lady not long since wrote to a friend here that she wished her to obtain as great a variety of bugs as possible, to add to her entomological collection. The lady's reply is given *verbatim* as follows: "There is but one description of bugs in St. Andrews, and they are 'big bugs'; you do not say whether you wish me to send them dead or living."

THE Fredericton Reporter is mistaken in calling the proprietors of the Antimony mine in the county of York "Americans;" they are residents of this county and freeholders. They are working the mine; and we hope will reap the reward of their energy and enterprise.

Snow fell Monday night and Tuesday morning, covering the ground to the depth of several inches, and giving the country a wintry appearance.

A new steamer was launched at Hudson's yard, last week. James Davidson, carpenter, was seriously injured while at work on the steamer.

Fish has risen in Calais from \$6 to \$13 per barrel.

A man named Wm. Rose was instantly killed at Eastport last week, while blasting a ledge at the new battery. He was examining the fuse, when the blast exploded in his face.

Great exertions are being made in the towns of Maine to raise their quota of the 500,000 men required by the President.

The St. John Mechanic's Institute is to be opened on the evening of the 17th. The opening address will be delivered by the President, Isaac Woodward, Esq. His Excellency the Lieut. Governor will be present.

A most disagreeable row took place in Charlottetown, P. E. I., on the 24th inst.

Information received at Washington on the 6th inst. states that the Confederates still hold the Potomac River from Sulphur Springs to Falmouth.

Several iron clubs are nearly ready at Richmond, on the James river. The feeling of security at Richmond is so great that new establishments such as iron foundries and machine shops are in course of erection. Cotton works are also in operation and doing a good business.

Nine thousand clerks and others were sent from Washington—expenses paid—to vote for Curtin.

The new Lord Mayor of London is a Unitarian, and is said to be a earnest friend of the Union cause.

Chief Justice Bell, of the Supreme Court of New Hampshire, has decided that United States greenbacks are not legal tender.

Dean Trench, the celebrated philologist, is mentioned in English papers as likely to succeed to the Archbishopric of Dublin, rendered vacant by the death of Archbishop Wislitsky.

The Halifax Reporter says that seventy seven ounces of gold were recently taken out of a hole, ten feet deep, at the back of the old Colquhoun Road.

Many a man thinks it a virtue that keeps him from turning a rascal, when it is only a full stomach. One should be careful and not mistake pudding for principles.

The sales of A. T. Stewart, the great New York Dry Goods Merchant, will, it is said, amount to \$300,000 this year. His sales of cloth for men's wear in the month of September alone, were \$700,000.

Dr. Winslow, the celebrated athlete, has succeeded in raising by his own unaided strength, clear from the ground, 2000 pounds dead weight, and thinks he shall, soon succeed in lifting 3000.

The King of Holland is the editor of a monthly magazine, in which he discusses, with little reserve, his views as to the policy adapted to his country, the progress it is making, and his own wishes and purposes as a sovereign with the best intentions.

Shakespeare's 300th birthday takes place in April, 1864, when there is to be a great time in England in his honor. Prof. Rolcher of Berlin calls upon the German nation also to have a celebration to one who is not only the poet of all time, but of the whole world.

At a congress of the Rhenish chess clubs recently held at Dusseldorf, Herr Paulsen, blindfolded, played ten games at a time, fighting twenty opponents at each board, and continuing for fifteen hours. At the close he had lost three games, won three, and drawn four.

Timothy Titcomb speaks of the broad rolling hills as mothers earth's bountiful greenbacks.

The gross receipts of the New York Herald it is said, are nearly a million of dollars a year. One item of expense is about one hundred thousand dollars per annum for correspondence. During the New York riots it had forty local reporters. It frequently accepts a contribution, pays fifty dollars for it, and then destroys it, in order that no other paper shall have even what it has no use for.

A letter from Nebraska says of prices, "Think of flour being five dollars per barrel, butter ten cents per pound, eggs five cents a dozen, the best beef six cents per pound, and wood one dollar and fifty cents per cord. It is a country flowing with milk and honey, to be had for the asking."

A tumbler trimming full of old Bourbon whiskey—innocent of water—is a common dose for a Russian sailor. They must have iron-clad stomachs.

Contradiction of thumb. Mrs. "Tom Thumb" is not—what her friends expected. Nor is Mr. Thumb what his friends confidently expected," says the Boston Post.

Mr. A. A. Rackin, of Fremont, Me., recently lost all his family, of diphtheria.

LATEST AMERICA.

Herald's despatch says the Army of the Potomac moved satisfactorily.

Sedgwick's advance h Station and Gen Kilpatrick cupping Fredericksburg.

The fifth Maine district Sedgwick's Saturday's over 500 prisoners. The exceeded the attacking Maine lost heavily.

Tribune's Morris Island writes that the Federal Island.

Early on Sunday morning great joyful demonstration supposed occasioned by a men's from Lee for Bragg.

Gen. Dana's expedition comprised twenty steam by gunboats, "Owasco" "Monongahela."

The land expedition is of Vermilionville.

Reports from the frontington yesterday represent on Sunday and yesterday lower part of Culpepper.

Supposed Lee will not ing former strong position Rapidan.

N. Y. Post learns that petition has been abandoned to New Orleans a er direction.

Gen Grant telegraphic side's most advanced overpowered by superior my, and last of two reg were captured.

Confederates now trip of Federal prisoners at I tons.

Steamer Mail, under British schooner Marth were recently captured.

The New Brunswick on her last trip from S Eastport at 2 p. m. was Lured they on account a trial did not arrive in Po Friday evening.

On Wednesday las of Magdaguadavie, while tury's Mills, Pequick, piece of deal thrown fr died on Friday from his cr" says.

Only two steamers Chantanooga was captured required, General Ross their construction at weeks after the end of the in proof of the orders.

St. Louis called the construction is a curious (one hundred and fifty f deep, decked and tight upon this in p. sec.)

brought by rail from Le pose, and a wheel at the apparatus. Neither ca piled, but only a tempo the freight. She is the most powerful on ti able of being turned i boat with but slight Journal.

An extra session o Legislature has been c of facilitating the train gained to fill up the ne

A man has been ay in Canada for three the coupling pin betwe

The largest locom States, it is not in the w built for the Philadel road Company. It wheels, and weighs mo thousand pounds.

New York paid for the reception to th

Wine from rubus in the West, and is fro ssembling cider in color than port.

The woodmen the real giants of Ame than the boasted Titan Tennessee and Kentuc six feet three inches a 50 inches are not in the Phrenological J

Three generations, s in open air, battling w that girt the Umbagog other lakes and strea northern climate, has the development of pl ever saw or had auth

THE NEXT DRAFT.—decisions of Provost M man who was drafted liable to be drawn in

R. R. R. ALWAYS R. Proves its superiority relieving the sufferer of minutes is sufficient to e cal of its marvellous po tion in soothing the mas irritation and inflamma rheumatic, the crippled enjoyment of ease and e toy, Diarrhea, and o in that patients ascrib to the charm instead of the salts from its skillfully Whenever there is pain

LATEST AMERICAN NEWS.

Bangor, Nov. 9th.
Herald's despatch says advance of the entire Army of the Potomac has progressed most satisfactorily.
Sedgwick's advance has reached Brandy Station and Gen. Kilpatrick is reported occupying Fredericksburg heights.
The fifth Maine distinguished itself in Sedgwick's Saturday's advance, capturing over 500 prisoners. The prisoners captured exceeded the attacking force. The sixth Maine lost heavily.
Tribune's Morris Island correspondent writes that the Federals now occupy Block Island.

Early on Sunday morning week there were great joyful demonstrations in Charleston, supposed occasioned by arrival of reinforcements from Lee for Bragg.
Gen. Dana's expedition from New Orleans comprised twenty steam vessels accompanied by gunboats, "Owasco," "Virginia," and "Monongahela."

The land expedition is still in the vicinity of Vermilionville.
Bangor, Nov. 10.
Reports from the front received at Washington yesterday represent heavy firing heard on Sunday and yesterday mornings as if in lower part of Culpeper.

Supposed Lee will not fight until reaching former strong position on south bank of Rapidan.
N. Y. Post learns that overland T. ex. expedition has been abandoned. Troops returned to New Orleans and set out in another direction.

Gen. Grant telegraphed that two of Burnside's most advanced outposts have been overpowered by superior force from Lee's army, and that of two regiments holding them were captured.
Confederates now reported to have deprived Federal prisoners at Richmond of meat rations.

Steamer Mail, under British colors, and British schooner Martha Jane and Herald were recently captured.
The New Brunswick had a hard time on her last trip from St. John. She left last night at 2 P. M., was obliged to put into Lunenburg Bay on account of the violent gale, and did not arrive in Portland until 8 o'clock on Friday evening.

On Wednesday last, Mr. James Lynott, of Magalloway, while edging down in Bradbury's mill, Peapack, was struck by a small piece of lead thrown from a circular. He died on Friday from his injuries, the "Farmers" says.

Only two steamers were taken when Chantanooga was captured, and more being required, General Rosecrans gave orders for their construction at Bridgeport. Three weeks after the orders were given, one of those in progress, steamers made her trial trip. She is called the Cottage, and her construction is a curiosity. A long barge (one hundred and fifty feet), some three feet deep, decked and tightly caulked is built upon this is a boiler and engines brought by rail from Louisville for the purpose, and a wheel at the stern is the whole apparatus. Neither cabin nor paint is applied, but only a temporary roof for covering the freight.

She is thought to be one of the most powerful on the stream, and is capable of being turned into a mosquito gunboat with but slight alteration. [Boston Journal.]

An extra session of the Massachusetts Legislature has been called for the purpose of facilitating the raising of the troops required to fill up the new quota of that State.

A man has been sent to the Penitentiary in Canada for three years for removing the coupling pin between some cars.

The largest locomotive in the United States, it is not in the world, has just been built for the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company. It has twelve driving wheels, and weighs more than one hundred thousand pounds.

New York paid ten thousand dollars for the reception of the Czar's naval officers.

Wine from rubarb is extensively made in the West, and is pronounced excellent, resembling elder in color, with a better flavor than port.

The woodmen of Maine forests are the real giants of America—taller and larger than the boasted Titans of West Virginia or Tennessee and Kentuckymen, among whom six feet three inches and a chest of 45, 48 and 50 inches are not uncommon. A writer in the Phenological Journal says of them: "Three generations, spent for the most part in open air, battling with the pine monarchs that girt the Umbagog, the Moosehead, and other lakes and streams of that wild, bracing, northern climate, has given the most gigantic development of physical power which I ever saw or had authentic account of."

THE NEXT DRAFT—According to recent decisions of Provost Marshal General Fry, a man who was drafted and who committed, is liable to be drawn in the next draft.

R. R. RADWAY'S READY RELIEF
Proves its superiority to all other remedies in relieving the sufferer of pain at once. A few minutes is sufficient to convince the most skeptical of its marvellous powers. So swift is its action in soothing the most violent pain, allaying irritation and inflammation, in transforming the rheumatic, the crippled and bed-ridden, to the enjoyment of ease and comfort, in curing Dysentery, Diarrhea, and all internal and external pains, that patients ascribe its balsamic power to enchantment instead of the plain matter of fact results from its skillfully combined properties. Whenever there is pain use it. Sold by Druggists.

ab. Mrs. "Tom" friends expected, his friends confirmed Boston Post.
Freemont, Me., of diphtheria.

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time that keeps when it is only a e be careful and ineipies. eart, the great ead, will, it is 00 this year. His ead in the month \$700,000. brated athlete, has no even unad- end, 2000 pounds e shall, soon suc-

is the editor of a ich he discusses, v as to the policy e progress it is s and purposes as intentions. birthday takes there is to be a is honor. Prof. pon the German ration to one who time, but of these

o Rhenish chess oldford, Herr Paul- n games at a tim- s at each board, hours. At the times, won three, eaks of the broad eart's bountiful

-the New York y a million of dol- m of expense is nd dollars per an- During the New eal reporters. It butation, pays fifty stroy it, in order have even what it

Died.

On the 5th inst., of Diphtheria, Annie, daughter of Mr. Henry Whittaker, aged 2 years and 4 months. This is the third child the bereaved parents have lost within three weeks, by this dreadful scourge.

IF YOU WANT MONEY TRY THE MAMMOTH GRAB BOX!

THE MAMMOTH GRAB BOX contains \$200,000 divided into sums ranging from Five to Ten Thousand Dollars, Diamond Pins, Rings, Gold and Silver Watches, Chains, Brooches, Studs and Lockets, enough to make a present for every grab. Whatever is grabbed for you will be sent with particulars, by return mail or express free of expense. Presents in the box will be kept good up to Nov. 20, 1863.

Grabs \$2 each, or six grabs for \$10. Sworn Commissioners to superintend the grabs.

Address: PERLEY & CO., Newton Depot N. H.

Crushed Sugar, Oolong Tea, Layer Raisins.

Ex "Emma Pemberton" from Boston: 10 Bbls Crushed Sugar.

30 Hbls Cux Sauchong Tea.

30 Bbls Cux Sauchong Tea.

30 Boxes and half do Layer Raisins.

Nov 10. J. W. STREET & SON.

Kerosine Oil.

Ex "Oliver" from Boston: 6 Casks Kerosine Oil.

Nov 10. J. W. STREET & SON.

Public Sale.

To be sold at Public Auction, on the Market Square, St. Andrews, on Monday, the 13th day of December next, at the hour of eleven o'clock in the forenoon, by virtue of a decree for that purpose, granted by the Surrogate Court of the County of Charlotte, for deficiency of the personal estate, and to pay the debts of the late John Cumming, deceased, all that certain tract of land granted by the said John Cumming, at the time of his death, adjoining the above lot, and of which he was possessed, containing acres, more or less, heretofore conveyed by John K. Conick to the said John Cumming, excepting thereout two small lots sold by him in his lifetime, one thereof to Daniel Pears and the other to James Henry.

Dated St. Andrews, this 9th day of November, A. D. 1863.

JAMES RUSSELL, Administrator.

Notice of Sale.

To be sold at Public Auction, on TUESDAY, the 10th day of December next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., at the dwelling house upon the premises hereinafter mentioned, at the parish of St. Stephen, in the County of Charlotte, for payment of the debts of the late James Hutchinson, a son of the parish and county aforesaid, deceased, in consequence of a deficiency of the personal estate of the deceased for that purpose, pursuant to a license obtained from the Surrogate Judge of Probates of said county, the lands and premises following to wit:—All the right title and interest of the said James Hutchinson, at the time of his death, of, in and to the farm of land being the homestead of the said James Hutchinson, situate upon both sides of the highway leading from the town of St. Stephen to the Led. Co. and containing eighty acres more or less, bounded southerly by the river St. Croix, westerly by lands occupied by George Williams and Hiram Williams, northerly by the premises of the Rev. Skellington Thoburn and easterly by the premises of William Babb and Archibald McBride.

Dated Saint Stephen, Nov. 2, A. D. 1863.

THOMAS HUTCHINSON, Administrator.

ALBION HOUSE.

We have just opened Fifty Packages Bales and Cases of DRY GOODS, and are now prepared to show our friends and customers, a well assorted stock of staple and Fancy Dry Goods.

Particular attention is given to the Order, Mantle and Millinery dep ritments. Give us a call.

JOHN S. MAGEE.

COTTON BATTINGS.

Batts. Batts.

Candle Wick. Candle Wick.

Warps. Warps. Warps.

White and Blue Cotton Warps just received and for sale at the

ALBION HOUSE.

JOHN S. MAGEE.

LOOK HERE.

SOUTH SIDE MARKET SQUARE

I shave the old, the young, and the grey. Their head or face for ready pay; If morning sun, or evening light, I'm always sure to do it right; My razors are sharp, shears not bad, All is ready to be had.

1 w sh to please you one and all, So come, my friends, please come and call.

W. O. McMICHAEL, AGENT.

Fresh Oysters! Fresh Oysters!

Fresh Spadine Oysters received twice a week. They will be served in the shell, stewed, roasted, or fried.

"Of all the fish old ocean yields The oyster's most delicious."

W. O. McMICHAEL, AGENT.

Oct. 28, 1863.

SHERIFF'S SALES

To be sold by Public Auction, at the Court House in St. Andrews, in the County of Charlotte, at 12 o'clock, noon, on Saturday the 30th April next:

All the right, title, interest, claim and demand of Angus Holmes, junior, in and to all that piece or parcel of Land, situate in the Parish of Penfield, in the County of Charlotte, contained in the Grant to Duclid Matheson, bearing date 18th April, 1836, and bounded Northerly by little Sturgeon Cove, Southerly by Black's Harbour, Westerly by lots Nos. 8 and 2, and Easterly by lands recovered in an action of Ejectment from the said Angus Holmes, junior, by one John Billings in August last, and being part of the lot of land conveyed by Angus Holmes, senior to Angus Holmes, junior, by deed bearing date 17th July 1861, with the buildings thereon, and containing twenty acres more or less.

The same having been seized under, and by virtue of an execution issued out of the Supreme Court, at the suit of John Doe, endorsed to levy £49 9s, besides Sheriff's fees.

THOS. JONES, Sheriff of Charlotte.

Sheriff's Office, St. Andrews, Oct. 28, 1863.

To be sold by Public Auction—at the Court House in St. Andrews, in the County of Charlotte, at 12 o'clock, noon, on Tuesday the 12th day of April next:

All the right, title, interest, claim and demand of John Billings, of, in and to all that certain lot or piece of land, situate, lying and being in the Parish of Penfield, in the said county of Charlotte, bounded as follows, viz:—

Beginning at the north corner of a lot of land conveyed by Angus Holmes, senior, to Nelson Holmes, by deed dated the 16th July 1861; thence along the boundary line of the said lot to Black's Harbour, thence south-westerly following the several courses of the said Black's Harbour to a gulch or gully distant about twenty yards to the eastward of the south-westerly corner of lot number two; thence north-westerly west parallel with the line of the said lot number two, twenty-seven chains and fifty links or thereabouts, till it intersects a line running north-easterly from the north-east corner of the said lot number two across the shore of little Sturgeon Cove on LeLang River, to the point of intersection between lots number 9 and 10; thence along the said last mentioned line to the said point of intersection; thence north-seventy degrees east to a marked spire tree on Big Sturgeon cove, thence north-easterly following the several courses of the said Big Sturgeon cove to the place of beginning; containing sixty acres or thereabouts, and being the same premises lately recovered by the said John Billings in an action of ejectment against Angus Holmes, junior, together with the houses and erections thereon.

The same having been seized under, and by virtue of three executions issued out of the Supreme Court at the suits of Edmund P. Knight, Isaac W. Bradbury, and Richard M. Andrews, respectively, against the said John Billings.

THOS. JONES, Sheriff of Charlotte.

Sheriff's Office, St. Andrews, 6th Oct. 1863.

JOHN F. STEVENSON, M.D.

Physician and Surgeon.

Office next door to the Union Store.

Residence at J. R. Bradford's.

St. Andrews, Sept. 16, 1863.

NOTICE.

All persons having any legal demands against the Estate of Capt. Walter Snellgrove, late of the Parish of Saint Andrews, deceased, are requested to present the same, duly attested, within three months from date, and all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

SAKRAH M. SNELLGROVE, Administrator.

St. Andrews, Sep. 30, 1863.

Peddling Wagon for Sale.

THE Subscriber offers for sale a small Peddling Wagon in good order, left with him in October, 1861, and now offered for sale to any expenses.

T. RIORDAN, tip

St. George, Oct. 7, 1863.

House & Shop for Sale.

THE Subscriber offers for sale, that eligible House and Shop next the Record Office in King-street, at present occupied by Mrs. Chalmers. The house contains 8 rooms and a kitchen, besides the shop. Terms liberal, apply to

Oct. 7, 1863. pnm D. GREEN.

MADE FROM THE PURE Balsams of Vermont

N. H. DOWNS'S VEGETABLE BALSAMIC ELIXIR.

This honest, standard old COUGH REMEDY, has been used with entire success for thirty-five years. It is warranted as usual for COUGHS, COLDS, WHOOPING COUGH, CROUP, ASTHMA, AND ALL DISORDERS OF THE THROAT, CHEST, AND LUNGS, AND ALL CASES TENDING TO CONSUMPTION.

We have testimonials from many of the best physicians and gentlemen of standing, among whom we mention the Hon. Paul Dillingham, Lieut. Governor of Vermont; Hon. Bates Turner, Judge of the Supreme Court of Vermont; Dr. J. B. Woodward, Brigade Surgeon U. S. Army.

JOHN F. HENRY & CO., Proprietors, (Successors to N. H. DOWNS.)

303, St. Paul Street, Montreal, C. E.

Sold by M. S. BURN & CO., 26 Fremont Street, and GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., 38 Hanover Street, Boston.

Also sold Wholesale & Retail by Odell & Turner; St. Andrews, N. B.

Price 25 cts., 50 cts., and \$1 per Bottle.

Sept. 9, 1863. xm

SCREENED SYDNEY COAL.

To arrive in about four weeks.

A cargo of best Screened Sydney Coal. Parties wanting coal will please leave their names with the subscribers.

Sept. 1. J. W. STREET & SON.

Ladies Seminary.

ST. ANDREWS, N. B.

MRS. KENDALL will receive a limited number of young ladies as boarders, in addition to her daily pupils.

The course of instruction comprises the English, French, and Italian Languages; Writing and Arithmetic, Geography, including the use of the Globes; Astronomy, History, Music and Singing, plain & ornamental Needle Work.

The French, Italian, Music, and Singing classes, are open to ladies who desire to pursue any of these branches of study exclusively.

The greatest attention is paid to the refector, morals, manners, religious instruction, and personal neatness of the pupils.

TERMS: Board and Tuition, including all the large fees, except Italian, £20 per annum.

DAY PUPILS.

English, £2 0 0 per ann.

French, including French, 8 0 0

Music, 8 0 0

Fuel for season, 0 5 0

REV. G. PERCY, D.D., Quebec; J. Thompson Esq., D. Wilkie, Esq., high school, Wm. Andrews, M.A., Professor McGill College, Montreal.

Rev. S. Bacon, S. Benson, M.D., Henry Omond Esq., Chatham.

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

NOTICE.

MR. O. B. RIDEOUT, begs leave to inform Shipowners and Shipbuilders, that he has been appointed Agent for the Register Maritime, of French Lloyd's, for the County of Charlotte, New Brunswick, and other parts of the Province, and for the County of Washington, Maine. He is prepared to inspect vessels now or old.

St. Andrews, October 6, 1863. rmp

Geneva, London Porter, Wines, &c.

Es "Elector" from London, and "Empire Queen" from Liverpool:

35 Hds Geneva.

2 hds and 6 qts Kirkliston Whiskey.

61 casks London Bottled ale and porter pints and quarts.

3 hds Golden Sherry Wine.

2 do finest Old Port do

15 cases Old Tom Gin.

45 chests finest Congou Tea, &c. &c.

Oct 12th, 1863. J. W. STREET & SON.

Skeleton Skirts!

No hose in these days without the Skeleton, except an old Bachelor's, and in that there is a void.

Having determined to make a large reduction in my stock of Skeleton Skirts—I shall for thirty days, sell at a reduction from my former low prices. If you want a skirt don't delay, remember the old adage—delays are dangerous.

Ladies' diamond cord skirts, 40cts

do do do 50

do do do 55

Ladies' Tape & Clasp Skirts 60

do do do 65

A large lot of Childrens Skirts from 20 to 50 cents each.

JOHN S. MAGEE, ALBION HOUSE.

No second price.

WAVERLY HOUSE,

73 King Street, ST. JOHN, N. B.

THE "WAVERLY HOUSE" is situated in the most central as well as most healthy part of the city; is furnished with all the modern improvements and conveniences, and affords every advantage to transient as well as permanent boarders. It has for many years enjoyed the reputation of a first class Hotel. The present proprietor who has been connected with the establishment for several years, trusts that a share of the extensive patronage bestowed upon it during the life time of the late Joseph Scammell, Esq., may be extended to it under his management.

* Attached to the "Waverly" is a commodious STABLE and a careful hostler always in attendance. * Coaches on call at all hours, for conveyance to Steamers, Railway Station, &c.

JOHN GUTHRIE, PROPRIETOR.

August 12—3m

S. P. OSGOOD,

SOUTH SIDE OF KING SQUARE ST. JOHN,

THANKFUL for the patronage he has received, he is to announce that he continues to manufacture

Monuments, Tombs, Headstones, Mantelpieces, &c.

in Marble or Freestone, which will be finished from original or classic designs, and set up at moderate prices.

He confidently states that all work from his establishment is executed to secure the approval of his customers; he therefore feels confident that those who have patronized him can be referred to his agents for St. Andrews, JOHN BRADFORD.

aug 26

E. F. LAW,

Watch and Clockmaker,

Shop adjoining H. Whitakers opposite Brac

ford's Hotel Water Street.

Watches, Clocks, and Jewellery neatly repaired.

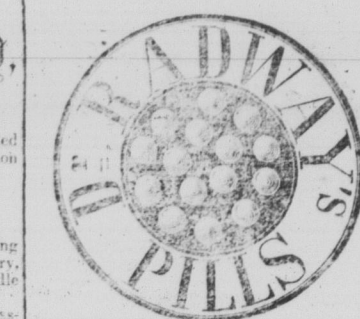
St. Andrews Aug. 12, 1863.

Co partnership Notice.

WE, the Undersigned, having entered into Partnership, will continue our business under the style and firm of JOHN LOCKHART & SON.

JOHN LOCKHART, JR.

St. Andrews, September 1, 1863.



DR. RADWAY'S PILLS

ARE THE BEST PURGATIVE PILLS.

AND THE BEST PURGATIVE PILLS.

NO STRAINING.

NO CRUELTY.

NO TENDENCY TO INFLAME.

NO PAIN.

NO FALSE CALLS TO THE WATER CLOSET.

BUT A BRISK AND THOROUGH EVACUATION FROM THE BOWELS IS ALWAYS SECURED.

Newly Discovered Principles in Purgatives.

Dr. Radway's Pills are the best Purgative Pills in the world, and the only Purgative Pills for Children or Infants ever discovered. They are composed of

VALUABLE EXTRACTS FROM ROOTS, HERBS, PLANTS, GUMS, RESINS, FLOWERS, LEAVES, FRUITS AND WOODS, PREPARED IN VALEO.

Our pills of the extract of the medicinal proper-

