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No 43

SAINT ANDREWS, NEW BRUNSWICK, OCT. 27, 1875.

Vol 42

Poetry.

My Mother's Hands.

Such beautiful, beautiful hands!
They're neither white nor small;
And you, I know, would scarcely think
That they were fair at all.
I've looked on hands whose form and hue
A sculptor's dream might be;
Yet are those aged, wrinkled hands
Most beautiful to me.

Such beautiful, beautiful hands!
Though heart were wear and sad,
These patient hands kept toiling on,
I always weep, as looking back
To childhood's distant day,
I think how those hands rested not,
When mine were at their play.

Such beautiful, beautiful hands!
They're growing feeble now,
For time and pain have left their mark
On hands, and heart, and brow,
Alas! alas! the nearing time,
And the sad, sad day to me,
When "neath the daisies out of sight
These hands will folded be.

But oh, beyond this shadow land,
Where all is bright and fair,
I know full well these dear old hands
Will palms of victory bear;
Where crystal streams through endless
Years,
Flow over golden sands,
And where the old grow young again,
I'll clasp my mother's hands.

A CONDUCTOR'S STORY.

BY PATENT COPIER.

At the time of this story I was passenger conductor on the Burlington and Missouri River Railroad, running from Burlington on the Mississippi to Council Bluffs and Missouri River. I had regular days for taking out the mail, and regular nights for taking out the express. In other words, I would take out the mail and bring in the express, and vice versa.

I had brought out the mail from Burlington and was now going back on the express. I had a big train. Five coaches, besides two baggage and one express car, a dining-car and two sleepers. Eleven cars in all. Passengers were hurrying to check their baggage; through mail was being transferred; baggage was being stowed away in the express car. All was apparently in confusion to any one but a railroad. We were late some twenty minutes. The North-western and Rock Island trains had been gone some time. Our road carried more passengers and express than both the others, and we were nearly always a little late, but made it up into the first hundred miles.

I was standing near the engine, conversing with Dan the engineer, and impatiently waiting for the bulletin to be stowed away, when a man with a wooden leg stopped near us, and watched the "silver bricks" as they were transferred from the trucks to the car. With common assent we followed his gaze. He was a short, thick-set man, poorly dressed. He had a cane in his right hand and shaded his eyes from the setting sun with his left.

"He's washing those bricks were his," said Dan, laughing.

"Yes, you're right!" said the man, turning around.

"One of those little bricks would make a man pretty well off," I remarked.

"How much is one of those worth?" asked the man.

"Give a guess," said Dan. He was always expounding conundrums.

"O, maybe a hundred dollars," he answered.

"Ha! ha!" laughed Dan. "Why, man, one of those bricks is worth \$5000!"

"Are they, sir?" asked he, turning towards me.

"Not that much, but the largest one in that pile," pointing to an exceedingly large one on the truck that had just been wheeled up, "would make a poor man rich."

"Here walked down by the baggage car, and pointing to the man, who was still eyeing the bulletin with a greedy look, addressed one of my brakemen with:

"Duncan, who is that man? Do you know him?"

"Yes, that's John the dumper," he said.

"John the dumper! Who's he?"

"How long have you run on this road?" asked Duncan.

"Four years. But what's that to do with the matter?"

"You have run here four years, and don't know John the dumper! Well, that beats me!

Why, he is the fellow that was suspected of breaking into the Red Oak Bank. You remember about a year ago what excitement was occasioned by that old man being murdered in Glenwood? Well, he was suspected of having a hand in that, too."

"Why don't they take care of him?" I asked.

"You know how tardy justice is in this part of the country as well as I do," he answered.

"Baggage all in, sir," reported the check-man.

"All aboard! Forty minutes late, Dan. Let her have it!" I shouted; and we were off with a jerk.

There was such a heavy train, that when we reached Pacific Junction, the first station, I had not been through one half of it; and as the next place was but three miles further on, I hardly had time to go back from where I left off taking tickets, when we again stopped. However, I got all through, and had only to look after passengers who might get on along the road. As I have before stated, my train was the night express, and did not stop at every place, as did the mail train.

After leaving Red Oak we did not stop until we reached Corning. At the latter place the dining car was, in our language, "cut off." Accordingly I went back to get my supper. At one of the tables in the car, and eating voraciously, sat the man with the wooden leg. I was surprised, for at Council Bluffs I had left him standing eyeing the bulletin. I was positive I had overlooked him when collecting tickets, still I did not see how I had either. I determined to ascertain, and arose from where I had seated myself, he said:

"Ticket, please."

"You took it once," said he.

"I think not," I answered. "If I did you have a check."

He fumbled a moment beneath his coat, and produced one of my checks.

"All right," said I, and turned my attention to the supper the waiter had just placed on the table.

After we left Corning we made no stop until we reached Creston, some thirty miles further on. I went into the baggage car and assorted my tickets. There were just two hundred and eighteen tickets, through and local.

I finished my work, locked the tickets up in my box, and lighted a cigar. My thoughts returned to the wooden-legged man, John the dumper. I tried to recollect whether or not I had taken his ticket. I had it! I could count my passengers, and if the number corresponded to the number of the tickets, all right; if they did not, I would see where the mistake was.

Entering each coach, I counted the passengers, and set the number down in my book, that I might not forget. When I had counted them all I added the figures up. The sum total was just two hundred and nineteen! I went over them again, with the same result. Going back to the baggage car, I requested my brakeman to go through and count the passengers aboard. He came back and reported two hundred and nineteen. This left no doubt in my mind I had passed some one, and that some one was John the dumper, I believed. But how had he obtained my check? was a question I asked myself, and one I could not answer.

"Going back into the fourth car, I saw a lady who was evidently hunting for something."

"What is the matter, ma'am?" I asked.

"O! you are the conductor? I have lost the check you gave me."

"Where did you put it?" I asked.

"In this little brass" (indicating the small arrangement near the window of a car for holding a ticket). "I placed it here, and I don't see how it could have fallen out."

"Never mind; you needn't look for it," I said, and passed on.

Returning, I asked her who occupied the seat behind her when she first missed the check. At this instant the door of the car opened, and the man with the wooden leg came in.

"The gentleman coming in the door," she answered.

This was sufficient for me to know. John the dumper had stolen the check, and was riding free. I remembered now, when I came through the car to collect tickets the door of the closet was fastened; and just then arriving at a station, I had gotten out, and when I came back I passed the door without trying it. The man was in there, and as soon as I passed out of the car, had taken a seat behind the lady, and stolen her check.

I was trying to think what measure to pursue. To put him off and have trouble, or let him ride at the company's expense? I did not like his looks. It seemed to me whether on account of the stories I had heard or not, that he could "snipe a man"

without winking, and I decided to let him ride, a while, at least.

At Creston I received a despatch from the dining-car conductor which read:

"Collect seventy-five cents from a wooden-legged man known as John the dumper. He did not pay me."

If I had ever doubted that the man was a dead beat, I was convinced now.

On leaving Creston I went through the train searching for him, with the determination of collecting my fare. I looked in vain. He was nowhere to be found.

It was now nearly nine o'clock, and I looked in the wood boxes, and poked under the berths in the sleeping cars, thinking, perhaps he might have concealed himself, but without avail. I sent a despatch back at the next station, saying he had gotten off.

We had been delayed at Creston, waiting for the 3:30 train, which was thirty minutes late, and we were now speeding over the rails at a fearful rate. I was in the smoking-car, with my feet fixed comfortably on the back of another seat, and had just lighted a cigar, when word was brought us that Billy—the express messenger—had dropped "a chunk of dough," that is, a silver brick, on his feet, and was "howling" terribly. I went through the two baggage cars and came to the express car. It was built exclusively for express, and only had doors on the side. To enter the car it was necessary to walk around the iron railing which led to the doors, and to cling to the railing overhead, which was, when we were running fast, a dangerous feat those not accustomed to it to perform.

I was soon in the car, and had out Billy's boot off, and made him as comfortable as possible with an old blanket spread on two or three trunks, a bed I improvised for him. I remained in the car until arriving at the next station, when I had Duncan go ahead and do the messenger's work.

About twelve o'clock I went to see how he was getting along. He was unable to sleep any; his foot pained him badly, but he was in good spirits.

"I guess there's a rod loose underneath," said he; "it's been scraping the bottom of the car for the last fifteen minutes."

"I'll have it fixed at the next stop," I answered.

In about thirty minutes we halted at Chariton, and I asked the watchman to examine the rods on the car. He did so, and said there was no rod loose, and if there was it could not be heard in the car when we were running. That was so. Strange I hadn't thought of it. Beneath the car there was a square box, about eight feet long. This box was so wet deep. There were sliding doors on each side of it, which were always kept locked. The box contained "journals," "brasses," "jack-screws," etc., for use in case of accidents. It would be impossible to hear the scraping of a rod beneath the car, on account of this box. Had I looked in the box I would have seen what caused the noise.

After leaving Chariton I told Billy that he must have been mistaken. There was a trapdoor in the car, about two feet square that opened into the box beneath, for the convenience of the agent, enabling him to get at the things when the train was in motion. The door was generally covered with a box, or some other express matter, but this night the load consisted chiefly of bullion, and there was nothing in the centre of the car.

I remained conversing with the agent for a long time. About half-past two the engine was puffing up Otumwa Hill. Slower and slower, moved the train, until at last it stopped.

"There! I thought we would get stalled," remarked Duncan.

I got off and walked up to the head of the train, and gave orders for one half of it to be run up to a station three miles beyond; and then for the engine to come back after the balance. The express baggage and two passenger cars comprised the first, and the remainder of the train the last section.

At the entire train was connected again. After a time I went ahead to the express car. For some reason I could not divine I felt wrong in leaving Billy alone the half hour we had been getting up the hill; and it was this feeling that induced me to go and see if everything was right. I was surprised at finding the car door open, and I was alarmed, and almost speechless, at finding Billy's arms tied to the handles of the trunk on which he was lying, a piece of strap and cloth in his mouth, and a string tied around his head, keeping it in place. The trapdoor in the car was thrown clear back. As soon as my nervous fingers could remove the gag, he gasped:

"John the dumper!"

"When?" said I, looking around.

"Gone! Jumped from the train! Has robbed the car!"

In a few words the situation was made plain. When the first section of the train was being taken up the hill, Billy, who knew we were stalled, tried to get up and fasten the outside doors, which were closed but not locked. He had partially succeeded in getting upon his feet when the trap door suddenly opened, and the head and shoulders of a man appeared. It was evident, by the surprise he manifested, that he thought no one was in the car.

"John the dumper!" gasped Billy.

"Yes, John the dumper!" he exclaimed, jumping out of the box and rushing upon him.

Billy was unarmed, although two feet away, in a rack for the purpose, were two heavy revolvers. With his crushed foot he was unable to do much, and was overpowered and tied to the trunk. For fear of his voice the ruffian had gagged him. He had then proceeded to rob the car. Taking the key from the messenger's pocket, he opened the safe. Fortunately there was but little money, which he did not consider worth while to take. He then picked up several of the bricks, one at a time (and it was all he could do to lift one), and threw them out of the car door. As soon as he had completed his work, he opened the door wide, and, clinging to the railing, commenced to walk around the car. He had been gone about twenty minutes.

I reached up and pulled the bell cord. In a few seconds the train stopped, and at my order commenced to back up. I hurriedly informed the men connected with the train of the robbery.

About three miles back I discovered with appal to be a man lying in the bushes down the embankment, and stopping the train. Duncan and I went down to see. I cast the light of my lantern upon him, and recognized in the battered, bruised, and almost shapeless object the man with the wooden leg.

We carried him into the baggage car and examined him. His head was fractured in a most horrible manner, the brains oozing out from an indentation. His chest was crushed in as though hit with a heavy boulder. It is needless to say he was dead.

The man was found, and the silver could not be far away. A little searching found one of the bricks imbedded in the ground several inches, and the others, amounting to six, were all recovered.

And here my story ends. John the dumper, murderer and robber, was dead. Killed by jumping from the train.

An investigation showed that he had pried-off the staple and lock from the door of the box, and had crawled in to conceal himself for the purpose of robbery. He was doubtless familiar with the trapdoor in the car. Not finding sufficient room, he had pushed the "jacks" and other things out of the box, and this it was that caused the scraping on the bottom of the car. He must have entered the box at Creston.

lenied by the emphatic voice of the people, will sooner or later, undermine our form of government, and destroy our Republic."

AN APPROPRIATE HYMN.—The following incident occurred in a New England city not more than thirty miles from Boston, as the crow flies:

Elder G., who has been mayor of the city in which he resides, is a sledge-hammer preacher of the Free-will Baptist persuasion, highly esteemed, standing some six feet two in the community, and, moreover, is noted as a revivalist of the John Knox pattern, giving frequent emphasis to his exhortations by sturdy blows upon the pulpit. As a result of his earnest preaching, he has semi-occasionally a large number to baptize in the river which pleasantly meanders along the southern limits of the city. In a recent batch he immersed was a colored woman weighing in the vicinity of two hundred pounds. She was the last one to "lose her gaiter stains," and as a verse had been sung at the assembled church choir at the baptism of the other candidates for church preferment, the choir started up with, ere the elder had fairly concluded the sentence commencing, "I baptize thee,"

"The morning light is breaking;
The darkness disappears;
What made the matter more ludicrous, just as the choir uttered "the darkness disappears" the head of the colored woman, went under the water with a tremendous noise. The spectators were convulsed with laughter; to suppress it was impossible. It was the belief of some present, who knew the wit and eccentricities of the elder, that he had selected the verse sung when the sable convert was baptised; but as to the truth of this, "deponent saith no."—Editor's Drawer, in *Harper's Magazine* for November.

The cultivation of the grape has largely increased in England during the past ten years, and we may yet see this delightful fruit as plentiful and as cheap as gooseberries. The *Field* tells us that a bunch of grapes weighing 25 lb. was shown during the past week at the great fruit show at Edinburgh by Mr. Carron, gardener at Esk Bank. Another over 25 lb. was shown by Mr. Jardine, gardener at Aikleton, Dumfries. These we believe to be the largest bunches of grapes ever grown in Britain, and most probably the largest ever grown.

A California story tells of a man who resolved to give up drinking, and went to a notary to get him to draw up an affidavit to that effect. The document was drawn, read and proved; the party held up his hand and murmured the usual promise. "What's to pay?" asked the notary. "To pay—to pay!" exclaimed the pledgetaker. "Nothing to pay!" returned the grateful but forgetful pledge-taker. "You are a brick. Let us take a drink."

The statistics of immigration to the United States for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1875, are unfavorable. European immigrants appear to understand that the prosperity of that country is not what it was, and therefore it has less fascination in their eyes. During the period mentioned the whole number of persons leaving European shores for settlement there was a few less than 228,000, while in the preceding year nearly 498,000 embarked for the United States.

Money matters are said to be rapidly improving in all the cotton towns of the South. The planters are in better condition to "hold back" their crop than at any period since the war. Herebefore they have had it so heavily mortgaged that they were forced to sell it, these mortgages always maturing prior to October 15. This put cotton at a very low figure. Now the planters, comparatively speaking, are little in debt.

A comparative trial of the relative advantages of dynamite, gun cotton, and gunpowder was recently made at the railway tunnel works under Clifton Down, England, with the result of showing that dynamite is much superior to either gun cotton or gunpowder.

The female lawyer in Chicago is gaining a successful practice, and appears in the various courts with ease of manner and confidence, and with an ability decidedly above the average lawyer. She is ready in debate, and is never taken by surprise.

There's nothing so wonderful about malleable glass that can be hammered. A friend of mine has a glass still unbroken, though he has kept punch-in-it at intervals for several years.

Telegraphic News.

Ottawa, Oct. 25. It appears to be generally understood from an article in to-night's Free Press...

Halifax, Oct. 25. An explosion of dynamite occurred this morning at the new sewer works on the Common...

London, Oct. 25. Thirteen persons perished by floods at Nottingham and six at Burton-on-Trent...

Alarming rumors prevail about floods at Gainsborough, County of Lincoln. The River Trent overflowed during the night...

George Grosvenor, of the British Legation at Pekin, and Mr. Baker start for Yunnan to-morrow.

Between the 14th and 22nd of this month, fifty-five persons lost their lives by shipwreck on the eastern coast of Scotland...

New York, Oct. 25. A skiff filled with negroes, crossing the Mississippi at St. Louis, capsized, through a panic among the women, and several were drowned.

The brig "Julia Ellen," of Saabharne, N. S., for the West Indies, was seized, September 7th, bottom up. All hands are supposed to be lost.

During a heavy gale on the 12th, three scannens were washed from the lookout of the steamer "Colombus," from Hull; one was killed, others seriously injured.

Gold \$1.14 1/2 and \$1.14 1/2.

A Skillfully Executed Job.

A new and interesting experiment in house-moving was performed in New York not long ago, at No. 116 West Twenty-fourth street...

EUROPEAN GRAIN MARKET.—The London Mark Lane Express, of 18th inst., in the weekly review of the corn market says—

According to Dr. Schuller, of London, the bad effects of chloroform on the patient are neutralized by nitrate of amyl.

A USEFUL CLEARANCE.—Last week over seventy liquor-saloon-keepers were arrested in this city for selling intoxicating drinks without a license.

little headway can be made in improving the morality of the city.—Scottish-American

A fire at South Quebec, on the 15th destroyed two saloons, a dry goods store, Lawler & Corlan's hotel, and damaged the police-station.

The Standard.

SAINT ANDREWS, OCT. 27, 1875.

Publisher's Notice.

Persons indebted to the STANDARD OFFICE for the paper, advertising, &c., will please pay our collector, and those at a distance can remit by mail.

Cattle Show and Fair of the Charlotte County Agricultural Society.

On Wednesday last, which by the way, was a fine, clear, and warm day, the oldest Agricultural Society in the Province, the Charlotte County Society, held its Annual Exhibition...

The number of spectators was larger than on any previous occasion; besides a good representation from St. Andrews, there were several from the upper parishes...

The show of vegetables and grain and other farm products, were, in many instances, superior to former shows, the potatoes, celery, parsnips, cabbage &c., would do credit to any country.

The grain was also very fine, as may be seen from our notes taken at the time of its being weighed—wheat 64lb. per bushel, barley 52lb., oats 47lb., peas 63lb., and beans 65lb.

A substantial dinner was provided by Mr. John Curry, and several availed themselves of it; many were surprised how he could get up such a good dinner at so small a price.

The stock show was of a better description than heretofore. The pure breeds showed to great advantage, the Society's bull, "Lord Athol," purchased at the Government sale...

Brood Mares 1st William McCarlie, 2nd John Emery, 3rd James McBride.

GAZE OR NATIVE STOCK. Cows 1st James McFarlane, 2nd James Mowatt, 3rd E. L. Andrews.

Steers, year old 1st E. L. Andrews, 2nd R. Hawthorne, 3rd John Taggart.

Two year old 1st R. Hawthorne, 2nd M. J. C. Andrews, 3rd Joseph Linton.

Two year old 1st R. Hawthorne, 2nd James Linton, 3rd M. J. C. Andrews.

Two year old 1st D. Johnson, 2nd James Linton, 3rd M. J. C. Andrews.

Two year old 1st D. Johnson, 2nd James McFarlane, 3rd Samuel Craig.

Two year old 1st R. Dinsmore, 2nd James Linton.

Two year old 1st R. Dinsmore, 2nd D. Johnson, 3rd M. J. C. Andrews.

Two year old 1st D. Johnson, 2nd George Mowatt.

Two year old 1st Charles E. Mowatt.

Two year old 1st James McFarlane.

Two year old 1st James Linton, 2nd Alex. Gilman, 3rd D. Johnson.

Two year old 1st James Linton, 2nd D. Johnson, 3rd John Cathcart, 51lb.

Two year old 1st James Linton, 2nd John Taggart, 45lb.

Two year old 1st John Cathcart, 65lb.; 2nd Joseph Linton, 64lb.; 3rd John McClure, 64lb.

Two year old 1st Thomas Orr, 63lb.; 2nd Joseph Linton, 62lb.; 3rd James Linton, 58lb.

Two year old 1st M. J. C. Andrews, 2nd George S. Grimmer, 3rd Ben Pettigrove.

Two year old 1st Thomas Orr, 2nd James Linton, 3rd Thomas Orr.

Two year old 1st James Linton, 2nd John Taggart, 3rd Andrew Elliott.

Two year old 1st James Linton, 2nd Thomas Hipwell, 3rd George Mowatt.

Two year old 1st John Taggart, 2nd George Mowatt, 3rd James Linton.

Two year old 1st Andrew Elliott, 2nd James McBride, 3rd Thomas Hipwell.

Two year old 1st Thomas Hipwell, 3rd John Dolby.

Two year old 1st Thomas Hipwell, 2nd Moses Greenlaw.

Two year old 1st James Linton, 2nd John Taggart, 3rd Joseph Mears.

Two year old 1st Thomas Orr, 2nd James Linton, 3rd Joseph Mears.

Two year old 1st William Morrison, 2nd James McBride, 3rd John Cathcart.

Two year old 1st Ben Pettigrove, 2nd David Johnson, 3rd Alex. Gilman.

Two year old 1st George Mowatt, 2nd E. L. Andrews, 3rd John Curry.

Two year old 1st John McClure, Ben Johnson, M. J. C. Andrews, Geo. S. Grimmer, Ben Pettigrove, John Taggart.

Two year old 1st Ben Johnson, 2nd Alex. Gilman, 3rd John Mowatt, Jr.

Two year old 1st George S. Grimmer.

Two year old 1st James Mowatt, 2nd Geo. Stewart, 3rd John Taggart.

Two year old 1st Robert Hawthorne, 2nd James Gallagher, 3rd John Taggart.

Two year old 1st John Curry, 2nd Thos. Hipwell, 3rd George S. Grimmer.

Two year old 1st R. Hawthorne, 2nd James Linton, 3rd James Gallagher.

Two year old 1st R. Hawthorne, 2nd John McFarlane, 3rd Joseph Linton.

Death of Thomas H. Hogg, Esq.

It is with feelings of deep sorrow, that we announce the death of Mr. Hogg, editor and proprietor of the Fredericton Reporter, which took place yesterday (Tuesday).

It is to be feared those happy relations that should exist between Orangemen and Catholics are disturbed. Certainly here in Toronto the prospect of seeing a good feeling rise up to take the place of mutual distrust and mere hatred is more remote than ever.

OFF TO CALIFORNIA.—On Monday F. W. Bradford, Esq., a worthy and respected native of this Parish, with his wife and family, left their old home for California, where two of his family are engaged in business.

IMPROVEMENTS.—We are pleased to notice that Mr. Treadwell's residence and property occupied by Mr. James Stoop have been repaired and painted.

THE MEGANTIC HOTEL has been opened for the reception of transient and permanent boarders, and is already fairly patronized.

THE COUNTY COURT was opened yesterday by His Honor Judge Stevens, who delivered a lengthy and able charge to the Grand Jury.

Though the minister is still living that preached the first sermon in Australia in connection with the Presbyterian church a little over fifty years ago, there are now in the colony of Victoria alone 125,000 Presbyterians.

WEATHER AND CROPS.—The Colonial Farmer speaking of the crops says: "So unfavorable has been the weather for some time past, that some of the crops are still unharvested."

MILITARY SCHOOLS OF INSTRUCTION.—The Schools of Instruction will be opened for New Brunswick at Fredericton, and for Nova Scotia at Halifax on the 1st December next.

MEMORIAL CHURCH.—The Countess of Aberdeen has erected a church, as a memorial of her son the sixth Earl, who was lost at sea on the 26th January 1870.

The Governor General and Lady Dufferin arrived at Ottawa on the 23rd instant. He was received by a large concourse of people, and resumed the reins of Government.

The great foot race for \$500, a side, took place at St. Stephen on Saturday last. Harmon beat O'Brien (Gorham) by a couple of yards.

about six feet ahead of Harmon who passed him at fifty yards, and came in the winner. O'Brien said it was a fair race.

It is to be feared those happy relations that should exist between Orangemen and Catholics are disturbed. Certainly here in Toronto the prospect of seeing a good feeling rise up to take the place of mutual distrust and mere hatred is more remote than ever.

An incendiary fire occurred at Yarmouth on Saturday night last, destroying property valued at nearly \$20,000.

The Hon. Mr. Mackenzie, Premier of Canada, was to leave Ottawa this morning for a visit to the Maritime Provinces.

A heavy Southern gale with rain commenced this morning and continued all day.

The annual music of the Turnip carts is heard mornings and evenings.

McDowall, complainant in the Halifax Hospital scandal, is in custody in that city on a charge of theft.

It is now believed that Dew was not the murderer of Joseph Langmaid. A Frenchman named Joseph Leguina has been arrested, charged with the crime.

Benjamin Christmas, the Micmac, well known in Yarmouth, was initiated into a Division of the Sons of Temperance, at Halifax, on Tuesday night last.

ATTORNEYS.—Thomas H. McMillan, W. A. Russell, John H. Cother, C. Treadwell, Humphrey Gilbert, and John Black, were admitted Attorneys, on the 22d instant.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILROAD.—It is stated that the line between Moncton and Campbellton will open early in November.

At Rolling Dam, on Sunday the 21st inst., Ann, wife of Mr. Samuel Cathcart, aged 47, and daughter of the late James Linton.

SHIP NEWS. PORT OF ST. ANDREWS. ARRIVED.

Oct. 15, S. E. Nightingale, Hilyard, New York, corn, &c.

23, Matilda, Stinson, St. Stephen, gen. cargo.

27, H. V. Crandall, Maloney, St. John.

Oct. 17, Willie, Carson, Indian Island, scrap iron.

14, Daisy, Hooper, Portland, 2000 sleepers, R. Ross.

15, S. E. Nightingale, Hilyard, Eastport, ballast.

21, Princess Agusta, Farney, St. John, 1570 bus. turnips, 36 bus. carrots.

MEGANTIC HOTEL, St. Andrews, N. B.

THE Subscriber respectfully announces to his friends and the public in general, that he has taken the above-named House, and thoroughly fitted it for the reception of TRAVELLERS AND PERMANENT BOARDERS.

From long experience as a hotel proprietor, and by careful attention to the wants and comfort of his guests, he hopes to receive a liberal share of patronage.

He also keeps on hand a well selected Stock of Liquors, &c.

A LARGE STABLE and careful Posters on the premises.

JAMES NEILL, Manager. St. Andrews, Oct. 13, 1875.

SHERIFF

To be sold by Public Auction at 12 o'clock on NINTH day of...

Lot number 1. Bulkley's Division, all the privileges...

2. Also Lot No. 2 in Morris' Division back to Pagan's...

3. Also, those most eastern angle in Farr's Division...

4. Also, those most eastern angle in Farr's Division...

5. Also, those most eastern angle in Farr's Division...

6. Also, those most eastern angle in Farr's Division...

7. Also, those most eastern angle in Farr's Division...

8. Also, those most eastern angle in Farr's Division...

9. Also, those most eastern angle in Farr's Division...

10. Also, those most eastern angle in Farr's Division...

11. Also, those most eastern angle in Farr's Division...

12. Also, those most eastern angle in Farr's Division...

13. Also, those most eastern angle in Farr's Division...

14. Also, those most eastern angle in Farr's Division...

15. Also, those most eastern angle in Farr's Division...

16. Also, those most eastern angle in Farr's Division...

17. Also, those most eastern angle in Farr's Division...

18. Also, those most eastern angle in Farr's Division...

19. Also, those most eastern angle in Farr's Division...

20. Also, those most eastern angle in Farr's Division...

21. Also, those most eastern angle in Farr's Division...

22. Also, those most eastern angle in Farr's Division...

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34. Also, those most eastern angle in Farr's Division...

Representative and Champion of American Art Taste.
PROSPERITY FOR 1875—EIGHTH YEAR.

THE ALDINE,

THE ART JOURNAL OF AMERICA,
ISSUED MONTHLY.

A MAGNIFICENT CONCEPTION, WONDERFULLY CARRIED OUT.

The necessity of a popular medium for the representation of the productions of our great artists, has always been recognized, and many attempts have been made to meet the want. The successive failures which so invariably attended each attempt in this country to establish an art journal, did not prove the indifference of the people of America to the claims of high art. So soon as a proper appreciation of the want and an ability to meet it were shown, the public at once rallied with enthusiasm to its support, and the result was a gratifying and successful triumph—THE ALDINE.

THE ALDINE, while issued with all the regularity, has none of the temporary or timely character of ordinary periodicals. It is an elegant miscellany of pure, artistic, and graceful literature; and a collection of pictures the rarest specimens of artistic skill, in black and white. Although each succeeding number offers a fresh pleasure to its friends, the real value and beauty of THE ALDINE will be most appreciated after it is bound up at the end of the year. While other publications may claim superior cheapness, as compared with rivals of a similar class, THE ALDINE is unique and original in conception—alone and unapproached—absolutely without competition in price or character. The possession of a complete volume can not depreciate the quantity of fine paper and engravings in any other shape or number of volumes for the same cost, and there, there is the chromo, bi-ides.

The national feature of THE ALDINE must be taken in to narrow sense. The artistic composition, while THE ALDINE is a strictly American institution, it does not confine itself entirely to the reproduction of native art. Its mission is to cultivate a broad and appreciative taste, one that will discriminate only on grounds of intrinsic merit. Thus, while placing before the patrons of THE ALDINE, as leading characteristic, the productions of the most noted American artists, attention will always be given to specimens from foreign masters.

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THE ALDINE COMPANY,
58 Maiden Lane, New York.

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JAMES STOOP, MERCHANT TAILOR, begins to intimate to his friends and the public generally, that he has removed his Establishment to the building lately occupied by W. D. Hart, next door to J. R. Bradford's, where he will be happy to see his customers, and by promptness and efforts to please, to receive a continuance of the patronage hitherto afforded him.

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NEATLY PRINTED AT THE
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(OF EDINBURGH & LONDON.)
ESTABLISHED IN 1809.

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At home, made or female, \$35 per week, day or evening. No Capital. For all we send valuable packages of goods by mail free. Address: W. B. MORRIS, 25 York St., St. Andrews, N. B.

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Barristers and Attorneys at Law, Solicitors &c.

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W. H. WILLIAMSON, ever grateful for the kind support and patronage he has hitherto received, begs to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has removed his establishment to the store formerly occupied by Miss Irvine, corner of Water and Edward streets; where he will keep as usual.

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St. Andrews.

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WATCH MAKER & JEWELLER.

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Electroplated Britannia Metal and British Plate Ware,

Paper Machie, Parian, Spa, Walgewood and Bohemian Goods.

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REMOVAL.

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H. O'NEIL & SONS,
St. Andrews, Aug. 20, 1874.

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The Bank of Nova Scotia grants Drafts on New York, Boston, and throughout the Dominion of Canada; buys and sells Sterling Exchange and American Currency; Collects Bills, &c. throughout the Dominion of Canada and United States of America; grants interest on Special Deposits, and transacts a General Banking business. The Bank's notes are redeemable in St. John, N. B., and Halifax, N. S.

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Please God, make room for a little boy. Cox, 36

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*Sweetheart—Melodie Gracieuse. 41

*Loving Me—More at the Salon, Wilson, 55

The Highland Madrigal—Romance, 56

*The Swallow (from Strada's Master) Wagner, 40

*Promenade—Morcean de Salon. Mayhath, 46

*Belles from the Palisades—Morcean Wagner, 40

vention Regatta—Transcribed, 40

*Merry Foresters—Forest scene, 56

Rocking Wagon—Trance-Polka, Mayhath, 40

*The Scottish Lassie—Reverie, Tacher, 43

Attie's Polka Mazurka, Prevor, 36

Fairy Land—Reverie, Novel, 35

Sparkling Jewels—Polka, Christie, 39

Think of me sometimes—easy waltz, Wagner, 20

*Temperance March (easy) 29

*Men are such Discoverers (easy polka) 20

*Mollie Daring—easy March, 20

Peters' Household Melodies, Nos. 1, 2, and 3. Collection of popular songs. Price, 50 cents each; yearly 12 numbers for \$4.

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La Creme de la Creme, Nos. 1 to 15. Contains 24 pages, difficult music in each number. 50c. each; yearly 12 numbers for \$4.

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(FORMERLY STUBBS.)

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Having secured the services of Mr. Charles Watts as Manager, the proprietor trusts that their united efforts for the comfort of their guests will give entire satisfaction.

Terms \$2.00 per day.

THOMAS F. RAYMOND, Proprietor.

ST. ANDREWS FOUNDRY.

THE SUBSCRIBERS respectfully announce that they are prepared to execute orders for **Foundry Work,** with punctuality and despatch.

STOVES of approved patterns, MILL and SHIPS CASTINGS, and other foundry business attended to. Particular attention paid to

Blacksmith Work of every description, and satisfaction guaranteed.

By punctuality and a desire to please, they hope to merit public patronage.

A LAMB & CO. St. Andrews, Oct. 22, 1874.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the late Mr. James Reed, of Waverly, Parish of St. Patrick, will please call and settle their accounts with the subscriber within thirty days from this date, and all persons having any legal demands against said Estate, will please present them for settlement within thirty days.

MARY ANN REED, Sole Executrix. Co of Charlotte, Oct. 14, 1874.

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THE TRUSTEES OF SCHOOLS, ST. ANDREWS, District No. One, offer for sale DEBENTURES in sums of from \$100 to \$500, secured on the credit of the District.

Jan. 21, 1874.

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PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY BY A. W. SMITH,

At his Office Water St., St. Andrews, N. B.

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\$2 50 per Annum—if paid in advance.

3 00 if not paid till the end of the year.

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3 " 2 00 3 00 4 00 5 00 7 00 9 00

4 " 2 50 3 50 4 50 5 50 8 00 11 00

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All letters addressed to this office must be post paid.

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LADIES, MISSES AND GENTLEMANS Boots and Shoes,

in a variety of styles, at the

BOOT & SHOE MANUFACTORY.

ALSO—A supply of imported Stock, consisting Ladies and Misses Boots, Arctic Overshoes, and Rubbers,

which will be sold at the lowest terms.

J. M. HANSON.

St. Andrews, Dec. 2, 1874.

C. E. O. HATHEWAY,

AUCTIONEER.

Office, - - Water St., St. Andrews.

SEPT. 30, 1874.—3m.

RING LOST.

LOST on Saturday morning last, in intimacy, a Lady's Gold Ring, set with

diamonds in shape of a Maltese Cross, with an emerald in the centre. It being a family jewel, the finder will not only receive the thanks of the owner, but likewise a liberal reward, on saving it at the

August 4. Standard Office.

BAY RUM

10 Gall good Bay Rum, for sale at the

ST. ANDREWS DRUG STORE.

Nov. 5 E. LEE STREET.

For sale or to Let.

THE Two story Dwelling HOUSE and Lot corner King and Barr streets. The property is pleasantly situated, and with slight repairs would make a pleasant residence. Possession given immediately. Apply at the

STANDARD OFFICE Aug. 6.

BULBS.

Just received—a quantity of choice

HYACINTHS and other BULBS.

Also Hyacinth GLASSES, at the

ST. ANDREWS DRUG STORE.

Oct. 21. E. LEE STREET.

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31 Chests } Fine Congou TEA.

32 half " } Breakfast Suet Long Tea

20 " " } Oolong " do

LIQUORS,

8 Hhds. } Cognac BRANDY.

200 Cases qts. } do do

50 " pt. flasks, } do do

10 " 1/2 pt. " } do do

20 Hhds. } Best Pale GENEVA.

15 Cases } CLARET.

15 " } CHAMPAGNE.

3 Hhds. } Best Scotch & Irish

25 Cr. Cases } WHISKY.

50 Cases qts. } do

50 " pt. Baskt } do

PAINTS & OILS.

2 Tons Brandram Bros. best white Paint,

do do " do " do

8 Casks Boiled and Raw Oil

J. W. STREET & CO.

GIN, WINE, TEA, &c.

Ex "Choice" from London.

40 Hhds. } Best Pale Geneva.

30 Cr. Cases } do do

200 Cases } Congou Tea.

20 Hhds. } do do

10 Bbls Refined Crushed Sugar

20 Casks "Bridges & Son's" best Stout Porter,

30 cases "Guinness" Dublin Porter, quarts and pints.

5 do London Brown Stout & Pale Ale.

20 Cr. Cases } Pale Sherry.

73 Hhds. } do do

31 Tons "Brandram Bros" Best White Lead

4 Hhds. } do Boiled and Raw Lined Oil.

4 Cr. Cases } do do

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Dr. J. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters

Bitters are a purely Vegetable preparation, made chiefly from the native herbs found on the lower ranges of the Sierra Nevada mountains of California, the medicinal properties of which are extracted therefrom without the use of Alcohol. The question is almost daily asked, "What is the cause of the unparalleled success of Walker's Bitters?" Our answer is, that they remove the cause of disease, and the patient recovers his health. They are the great blood purifier and a life-giving principle, a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the system. Never before in the history of the world has a medicine been so generally possessing the remarkable qualities of Walker's Bitters in healing the sick of every disease man is heir to. They are a gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver and Visceral Organs, in Bilious Diseases.

If men will enjoy good health, let them use WALKER'S BITTERS as a medicine, and avoid the use of alcoholic stimulants in every form.

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Sold by all Druggists and Dealers.

No person can take these Bitters according to directions, and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and vital organs wasted beyond repair.

Grateful Thousands proclaim WALKER'S BITTERS the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system.

Biliousness, Remittent, and Intermittent Fevers, which are so prevalent in the valleys of our great rivers throughout the United States, especially those of the Mississippi, Ohio, Missouri, Illinois, Tennessee, Cumberland, Arkansas, Red, Colorado, Brazos, Rio Grande, Pearl, Alabama, Mobile, Savannah, Louisiana, James, and many others, with their vast tributaries, throughout our entire country during the Summer and Autumn, and remarkably so during seasons of unusual heat and dryness, are invariably accompanied by extensive derangements of the stomach and liver, and other abdominal viscera. In their treatment, a purgative, exerting a powerful influence upon these various organs, is essentially necessary.

There is no cathartic for the purpose equal to Dr. J. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS, as they will speedily remove the dark-colored viscid matter with which the bowels are loaded, at the same time stimulating the secretions of the liver, and generally restoring the healthy functions of the digestive organs.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the region of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offspring of Dyspepsia. One bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.