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Vol 30

POETRY.

SONG OF THE OLD FOLKS.

Ah, don't be sorrowful, darling,
And don't be sorrowful, pray;
Taking the year together, my dear,
There isn't more night than day.
The rainy weather, my darling,
Time's waves, they heavily run,
But taking the year together, my dear,
There isn't more cloud than sun!
We are old folks now, my darling,
Our heads are growing gray,
But taking the year all round, my dear,
You will always find the May!
We have had our May, my darling,
And our roses long ago,
And the time of the year is coming, my dear,
For the silent night and the snow!
And God is God, my darling,
Of night as well as of day;
We feel and know that we can go
Wherever He leads the way.
Ah, God of the night, my darling,
Of the night of death so grim;
The gate, good wife, that leads out of life,
Is the gate that leads to Him.

THE BANKER'S DAUGHTER.

There was once a great banker in London,
Who had a very fine house in Portland Place,
And a very dirty house in the city; and if
the latter looked the image of business and
riches, the former looked the picture of lux-
ury and display. He himself was a mild
man, whose ostentation was of a quiet, but
not less of an active kind. His movements
were always calm and tranquil, and his
clothes plain; but the former were steady—
the latter in the best fashion. Everything
seemed to move in his house by rule, and
nothing was ever seen to go wrong. All
the lackeys wore powder, and the women
servants had their caps prescribed to them.
His wife was the daughter of a country gen-
tleman of very good race, a woman of good
manners and a warm heart. Though there
were two daughters always at her special com-
mand, she sometimes walked on foot, and did
not suffer an account of her parties to find
its way into the "Morning Post."

The banker and his wife had but one child,
a daughter, and a very pretty and sweet girl
she was as ever my eyes saw. She was not
very tall, but very beautifully formed and ex-
ceedingly graceful. She was the least af-
fected person that ever was seen; for, ac-
customed from her earliest days to perfect
ease in every respect—denied nothing that
was virtuous and right,—taught by her
mother to estimate high qualities, too much
habituated to wealth to regard it as an ob-
ject, and too frequently brought in contact
with the poor to estimate its value,—she
had nothing to covet, and nothing to assume.
Her face was sweet and very thoughtful,
though the thoughts were evidently cheerful
ones, and her voice was full of melody and
gentleness. Her name was Alice Herbert,
and she was soon the admired of all admir-
ers.

People looked for her at the opera and the
park, declaring her beautiful, adorable,
divine; she became the wonder, the rage,
the fashion; and every body added, when
they spoke about her, that she would have
half a million at the least. Now, Mr. Her-
bert himself was not at all anxious that his
daughter should marry any of the men
that first presented themselves; because none
of them were above the rank of a baron; nor
was Mrs. Herbert anxious either, because
she did not wish to part with her daughter;
nor was Alice herself—I do not well know
why; perhaps she thought that a part of the
men who surrounded her were fools, and as
many more were libertines, and the rest were
fools; and Alice did not feel more inclined
to choose out of these three classes than her
father did out of the three inferior grades of
our nobility.

There was, indeed, a young man in the
Guards distantly connected with her mother's
family—who was neither poor, libertine, nor
fool,—a gentleman, an accomplished man,
and a man of good feeling, who was often at
Mr. Herbert's house; but both father, moth-
er, and daughter, all thought him out of the
question; the father, because he was not a
duke; the mother, because he was a soldier;
the daughter, because he had never given
the slightest reason to believe that he either
admired or loved her. As he had some two
thousand a year, he might have been a good
match for a clergyman's daughter, but could
not pretend to Miss Herbert. Alice certain-
ly liked him better than any man she had
ever seen, and once she found his eyes fixed
upon her from the other side of a hall-room,
with an expression that made her forget
what her partner was saying to her. The

color came into her cheek, too, and that
seemed to give Henry Ashton courage to
come and ask her to dance. She danced
with him on the following night, too; and
Mr. Herbert, who remarked the fact, judged
that it would be but right to give Henry
Ashton a hint. Two days after, as Alice's
father was just about to go out, the young
gentleman himself was ushered into his li-
brary, and banker prepared to give his hint,
and give it plainly, too. "He was saved the
trouble, however; for Ashton's first speech
was, 'I have come to bid you farewell, Mr.
Herbert. We are ordered to Canada. I
set out in an hour to take leave of my moth-
er in Staffordshire, and then embark with all
speed.'"

Mr. Herbert economized his hint, and
wished his young friend all success. "By
the way," he added, "Mrs. Herbert may
like to write a few lines by you to her broth-
er at Montreal. You know he is her only
brother; he made a sad business of it, what
with building and planting, and farming,
and such things. So I got him an appoint-
ment in Canada just that he might retrieve.
She would like to write, I know. You will
find her upstairs. I must go out myself—
Good fortune attend you."

"Good fortune" did attend him, for he
found Alice Herbert alone in the very first
room, and she was leaning over it, as if very
busy; but when Henry Ashton approached
her, he found that she had been carelessly
drawing wild leaves on a scrap of paper,
while her thoughts were far away. She
colored when she saw him, and was evident-
ly agitated; but she was still more so when
he had repeated what he had told her father.
She turned red, and pale, but sat still and
said nothing. Henry Ashton became agitated
himself. "It is all in vain," he said to
himself, "it is all in vain. I know her
father too well; and he rose, asking where
he should find her mother."

Alice answered in a faint voice, "in the
little room beyond the back drawing-room."
Henry paused a moment longer; the
temptation was too great to be resisted; he
took the sweet girl's hand; he pressed it to
his lips and said, "Farewell, Miss Herbert,
farewell! I know I shall never see any one
like you again; but, at least, it is a blessing
to have known you—though it be but to re-
gret that fortune has not favored me still
farther!—farewell! farewell!"

Henry Ashton sailed for Canada, and saw
some service there. Often he would ask
himself, "I wonder if she is married yet?"
and his companions used to jest with him
upon his always looking first at the women's
part of the newspaper—the births, marriages,
and deaths.

His fears, if we can venture to call them
such, were vain. Alice did not marry, al-
though about a year after Henry Ashton
had quitted England, her father descended
a little from his high ambition, and hinted
that, if she thought fit, she might listen to
the young earl of —, Alice was not in-
clined to listen, and gave the earl plainly to
understand that she was not inclined to
become his countess. The earl however,
persevered, and Mr. Herbert now began to
ask his influence; but Alice was obdurate,
and reminded her father of a promise he
had made, never to press her marriage with
any one. Mr. Herbert seemed more annoy-
ed than Alice expected, walked up and down
the room in silence, and upon hearing it, shut
himself up with Mrs. Herbert for nearly two
hours.

What took place Alice did not know, but
Mrs. Herbert from that moment looked grave
and anxious. Mr. Herbert insisted that the
earl be received at the house as a friend,
though he feared his daughter no more, and
began to parry success each other so rapidly
that the quieter inhabitants of Port-
land Place wished the banker and his family,
in the meantime, Alice became
alarmed for her mother, whose health was
evidently suffering from some cause; but Mrs.
Herbert would consult no physician, and
her husband seemed never to perceive the
state of weakness and depression into which
she was sinking. Alice resolved to call the
matter to her father's notice, and as he now
went out every morning at an early hour,
the rose one day sooner than usual, and
knocked at the door of his dressing-room—
There was no answer, and unclosing the
door, she looked in to see if he were already
gone. The curtains were still drawn, and
through them some of the morning beams
found their way, and by the sickly light
Alice beheld an object that made her clasp
her hands and tremble violently. Her
father's chair before the dressing-table was
vacant; but beside it lay upon the floor
something like the figure of a man asleep—
Alice approached, with her heart beating so
violently that she could hear it; and there
was no other sound in the room. She knelt
down beside him; it was her father. She
could not hear him breathe, and she drew

back the curtains. He was pale as marble,
and his eyes were open but fixed. She ut-
tered not a sound, but with wild eyes gazed
round the room thinking of what she should
do. Her mother was in the chamber at the
side of the dressing-room; but Alice,
thoughtful, even in the deepest agitation,
feared to call her, and rang the bell for her
father's valet. The man came and raised
his master, but Mr. Herbert had evidently
been dead for some hours. Poor Alice
wept terribly, but still she thought of her
mother, and she made no noise, and the valet
was silent, too; for, in lifting the dead body
to the sofa, he had found a small phial, and
was gazed on it intently.

"I had better put this away before any one
else comes," he said, at length, in a low voice—
"I had better put this away before any one
else comes."

Alice gazed at the phial with her fearful
eyes. It was marked "poison."

This was the commencement of many sor-
rows. Though the coroner's jury pronounced
that Mr. Herbert had died a natural death
yet every one declared that he had poisoned
himself, especially when it was found that
he died utterly insolvent—that all his great
speculations had failed, and that the news of
his absolute beggary had reached him on the
night preceding his distress. Then came all
the horrors of such circumstances to Alice
and her mother—the funeral, the examina-
tion of the papers, the sale of the furniture,
the tiger claws of the law rending open the
house in all its dearest associations, the com-
miseration of friends, the taunts and scoffs
of all those who envied and hated in silence.
Then for poor Alice herself came the last
worst blow, the sickness and death-bed of a
mother—sickness and death in poverty.—
The last scene was just over; the earth was
just laid upon the coffin of Mrs. Herbert; and
Alice sat with her eyes dropping fast, think-
ing of the dead—"What next?" when a letter
was given her and she saw the handwriting
of her uncle in Canada. He had written to
him on her father's death, and now he an-
nounced that of tenderness and affection, be-
gging his sister and niece instantly to join him
in the new land which he had made his dis-
covery. All the topics of consolation which
philosophy ever discovered or devised to
soothe man under the manifold sorrows, and
cares of life are not worth a blade of rye grass
in comparison with one word of true affec-
tion. It was the only balm that Alice Her-
bert's heart could have received; and though
it did not heal the wound, it calmed its ach-
ing.

Mrs. Herbert, though not rich, had not
been altogether portionless, and her small
fortune was all that Alice now condensed
to call her own. There had been, indeed,
a considerable jointure, but that Alice refused
on motives that you will understand.—
Economy, however, was now a necessity;
and after taking passage in one of the cheap-
est vessels she could find bound for Quebec,
the St. Lawrence, she set out for the good
city of Bristol, where she arrived in safety
on the 16th day of May, 18—

I must now, however, turn to the history
of Henry Ashton.

It was just after the business in Canada
was settled, that he entered a room in Que-
bec where several of the officers of his regi-
ment were assembled in various occupations,
—one writing a letter by the packet which
was just about to sail, two looking out of the
window at the nothing which was doing in
the streets, and one reading a newspaper.—
There were three or four other journals on
the table, and Ashton took up one of them.
As usual he turned to the record of the great
things in life, and read, first the marriages
—then the deaths, and as he did so, he saw
"Suddenly, at his house in Portland Place,
William Anthony Herbert, Esq." The pa-
per did not drop from his hand, although
he was much moved and surprised; but his
sensations were very mixed, and although
he said truly, he gave his first thoughts and
they were sorrowful to the dead, the second
were given to Alice Herbert, and he asked
himself, "Is it possible that she can ever be-
come mine? She was certainly much agitated
when I left her."

"Here's a bad business!" cried the man
who was reading the other newspaper—
"The Herberts are all gone to smash, and I
had six hundred pounds there. You are in
for it, too, Ashton. Look here. They talk
of 3s. in the pound!"

Henry Ashton took the paper and read the
account of all that had occurred in London,
and then took his hat and walked down to
headquarters. What he did or said there is
nobody's business but his own; but certain
it is that by the beginning of the very next
week he was in the Gulf of St. Lawrence—
Fair winds wafted him soon to England, but
in St. George's Channel all went contrary,
and the ship was knocked about for three
days without making much headway. A fit
of impatience had come upon Henry Ashton,
and when he thought of Alice Herbert, and
all she must have suffered, his heart beat

strangely. One of those little incidents oc-
curred about this time that make or mar
men's destinies. A coasting boat from Swan-
sea to Wiston, came within hail, and Ash-
ton, tired of the other vessel, put a portman-
teau, a servant and himself into the little
glimmer of the sea, and was in a few hours
landed at the pleasant watering place of Wis-
ton. It wanted yet an hour or two of night,
and therefore a post-chaise was soon rolling
the young officer, his servant and his port-
manteau towards Bristol, on their way to Lon-
don. He arrived at a reasonable hour, but
yet some of the many things that fill inns
had happened in Bristol that day, and Henry
drove to the Bush, to the Falcon, and several
others before he could get a place of rest.—
At length he found two comfortable rooms
in a small hotel near the port, and he sat
down to his supper by a warm fire, when an
Irish sailor put his head into the room and
asked if he was the lady that was to go down
to the St. Lawrence the next day? Henry
Ashton informed him that he was not a lady,
and that as he had just come up from the
St. Lawrence, he was not going back again,
upon which the man withdrew to seek fur-
ther.

Ten, eleven, twelve o'clock struck, and
Henry Ashton pulled off his boots and went
to bed. At two o'clock he awoke, feeling
heated and feverish; and began to think of
Alice Herbert. Soon a suffocating feeling
came over him, and he fancied he smelt a
strong smell of burning wood. His bed-
room was one of those unfortunate inn bed-
rooms that are placed under the immediate
care and protection of a sitting-room. He
put on his dressing-gown, and issued out in-
to the sitting-room, and there the smell was
stronger; there was considerable cracking
and roaring, which had something alarming
in it, and he consequently opened the outer
door. All he could now see was a thick
smoke, through which came a red glare from
the direction of the staircase, but he heard
those sounds of burning wood which are not
to be mistaken; and in a minute after, loud
knockings at the doors, ringing of bells and
shouts of "fire! fire!" showed that the ca-
lamity had become apparent to the people in
the street. He saw the rushing forth of al-
most naked men and women, which gener-
ally follows such a catastrophe, and the open-
ing of all the doors in the house, as if for the
express purpose of fanning the fire into a
flame. There were hallooings and shoutings,
there were screamings and tears, and what
between the rushing sound of the devouring
element, and the voice of human suffering or
fear, the noise was enough to wake the dead.

Henry Ashton thought of his portman-
teau, and wondered where his servant was;
but seeing, by a number of people driven
back from the great staircase by flames, that
there was no time to be lost, he made his
way down by a smaller one, and in a minute
or two reached the street. By this time the
engines had arrived; an immense crowd was
gathering together, the terrified tenants of
the inn were rushing forth, and in the midst
Henry Ashton remarked one young woman
wringing her hands and exclaiming, "Oh
my poor mistress! my poor young lady!"

"Where is she, my good girl?" demanded
the young soldier.

"In number eleven," cried the girl, "in
number eleven! Her bed-room is within
the sitting-room, and she will never hear the
noise."

"There she is!" cried one of the bystand-
ers, who overheard; "there she is, I dare
say."

Ashton looked up towards the house, thro'
the lower windows of which the flames were
pouring forth; and across the casement that
opened next to the very room that he himself
had occupied, he saw the figure of a woman
in her night dress, pass rapidly.

"A ladder," he cried, "a ladder for Heav-
en's sake. There is some one there, whoever
it is."

No ladder could be got, and Henry Ashton
looked round in vain.

"The back staircase is on fire," he cried;
"she may be saved that way."

"Aye, but the corridor is on fire," said one
of the waiters. "You'd better not try, sir;
it cannot be done."

Henry Ashton darted away into the sign,
up the staircase; but the corridor was on
fire, as the man had said, and the flames rush-
ing up to the very door of the room he had
lately tenanted. He rushed, however, recol-
lecting that he had seen a side-door out of his own
sitting-room. He dashed in, caught the handle
of the lock of the side door, and shook it
violently, for it was fastened.

"I will open it," cried a voice from with-
in that sounded strangely familiar in his ear.
The lock turned—the door opened—and
Henry Ashton and Alice Herbert stood face
to face.

"Heaven!" he exclaimed, catching her in
his arms. But he gave no time for explana-
tion, and hurried back with her towards the
door of his own room. The corridor, how-
ever, was impassable.

"You will be lost! you will be lost!" he
exclaimed, holding her to his heart.

"And you have thrown away your life to
save mine," said Alice.

"I will die with you at least," replied Hen-
ry, "that is some consolation. But no, they
have a ladder—they are raising it up—dear
girl, you are saved!"

He felt Alice lie heavy on his bosom, and
when he looked down, whether it was from
fear, or the effect of the stifling heat, or hear-
ing such words from his lips, he found she
had fainted.

"It is all well," he said, "it is all well!"
and as soon as the ladder was raised he bore
her out, holding her firmly yet tenderly to
his bosom. There was a death-like silence
below. The ladder shook under his feet;
the flames came forth and licked the rounds
on which his feet were placed. But steadily
firmly, calmly, the young soldier pursued his
way. He bore all that he valued on earth
in his arms, and it was no moment to give
one thought to fear.

When his last footsteps touched the

ground a universal shout burst from the as-
sembled crowd, and even reached the ear of
Alice herself; but ere she could recover com-
pletely, she was in the comfortable drawing-
room of a good merchant's house, some way
down the street.

The St. Lawrence sailed the following day
for Quebec, and went down in the terrible
hurricane which swept the Atlantic in the
summer of that year, bearing with her to the
depths of the ocean every living thing that
she carried out from England. But on the
day she weighed anchor, Alice sat in the
drawing-room of the merchant's house, with
her hand clasped in that of Henry Ashton;
and ere many months were over, the tears
for those dear beings she had lost were chased
by happier drops as she gave her hand to
the man she loved with all the depth of first
affection, but whom she would never have
seen again, had it not been for THE FLOOD!

Use of Ice.—To drink ice cold liquid at
meals retards digestion, chills the body, and
has been known to induce the most danger-
ous internal congestions. On the other hand
ice itself may be taken as freely as possible,
not only without injury, but with the most
striking advantages in dangerous forms of
disease. If broken in sizes of a pea or bean,
and swallowed as freely as practicable, with-
out much chewing or crushing between it,
it will often be efficient in checking various
kinds of diarrhoea, and has cured violent
cases of Asiatic cholera. A kind of cushion of
powdered ice kept to the entire scalp, has
allayed inflammation of the brain, and ar-
rested fearful convulsions, induced by too
much blood there. Water, as cold as ice
can make it, applied freely to the throat,
neck and chest, with a sponge or cloth, very
often affords miraculous relief, and if this be
followed by drinking copiously of the same
ice cold element, the wetted parts wiped dry,
and the child be wrapped up in the bed
clothes, it falls into a delightful and life-giv-
ing slumber. All inflammations, external
and internal, are promptly subdued by the
application of ice or water, because it is con-
verted into steam and rapidly conveys away
the extra heat, and also diminishes the quan-
tity of blood in the vessels of the part. A
piece of ice laid on the wrist, will often ar-
rest violent bleeding at the nose.—[Journal
Health.]

It is useless to talk about love in a cot-
tage. The little rascal always runs away
when there is no bread and butter on the ta-
ble. There is more love in a full quart bar-
rel than in all the roses, posies, and wood-
bines that ever grow.

How near skin laughter is to tears was
shown when Rubens, with a single stroke of
his brush turned a laughing child in a paint-
ing, to one crying: our mothers, however,
without being great painters, have often bro't
us, in like manner, from joy to grief by a
single stroke.

Hasty words often rankle the wound
which injury gives; but soft words assuage
it; forgiving cures it; and forgetting takes
away the scar.

Riches are often thorns that pierce the
head with cares in getting them, and the
heart with grief in parting with them.

LITTLE FAULTS, no less than great

crimes, can hide the light of heaven from the
soul. Just breathe upon the glasses of a
telescope, and the dew of your breath will
shut out the all stars.

PATRIOTS.—"General," said Major Jack
Downing, "I always observed that these
people who have a great deal to say about
being ready to shed their last drop of blood
are amazing particular about the first drop."

We have too many of that style of patriots
now-a-days.

Arrival of the City of Manchester.

CAPE RACE, Sept. 12, 1863.
City of Manchester, from Liverpool. 2nd. Queenstown, 3rd, arrived off Cape Race at 6 P. M. on Friday evening.

Paris correspondent of the Morning Herald understood that at the French Cabinet Council, the expediency of recognizing the South was discussed; majority was in favor of doing so, but the final decision was not arrived at.

Paris *Siecle* and the *Phare de Lazoix* recommended that the [Florida] be seized at Brest where she now lies, for damage to French property, as a punishment for the reported violations of the laws.

Paris Pays positively denies that the American Government has delivered any protest of made verbal complaint against "proceedings in Mexico." Land strives to prove the Washington Government has no right to protest.

Bourne firmer—6890.
The Congress of German Princes concluded on the first Austrian propositions carried entire, with five dissentients. Emperor of Austria expressed entire satisfaction at the result, and great hopes for successful results.

Polish question unchanged. Several engagements are reported.
Rumors at Paris of an alliance between France, Russia and Prussia, but Pays denies them.

The Manchester has 72 cabin and 268 steerage passengers with full cargo. On 4th, 86, miles west of Fastuel, passed China, bound in; 6th lat. 51.12, lon 22.45, passed a shipwrecked steamer, supposed City of Washington, bound east.

Cotton firm, advanced 1-4, since Friday.
Breadstuffs firm. Prices unchanged.

FROM THE STATES.

BANGOR, Sept. 10.
Deceit reports that the rebel general Magruder was killed in Galveston for crime, with a Confederate officer's wife; also that the whole Confederate force in Louisiana does not exceed 10,000 scattered and disorganized.

Evacuation of Chattanooga was caused by the superior strategy of Rosecrans.
Slaves on the line of advance have all been run off into the interior.

Peace movements are progressing rapidly in North Carolina. Meetings are general. Feelings of the masses are intense against the Richmond oligarchy. [This is nonsense.] It is expected that Gov. Vance in his next message will widen the breach between the State and the Confederate government, and it is thought that he will recall the State troops.

Reported in diplomatic circles that the Confederates have 600 and 800 pounder Blakely guns mounted in Fort Sumpter.

Sept. 11.
Gen. Gilmore officially confirms report of the capture of Fort Wagner and Gregg, with 19 pieces of artillery and large supply of ammunition. His guns completely cover Charleston and harbor. Wagner was a most formidable work.

Burnside's advance took possession of Cumberland Gap. Confederate General Fraiser, with 2000 men and 14 pieces of artillery, surrendered.

The whole march of Burnside's army and entry into Knoxville was a complete ovation, manifesting their joy at deliverance with shouts and music and tears. Confederates regarded Burnside's advance a raid until last moment.

Confederates in rapid retreat before Rosecrans' column, whose advance is threatening Georgia State Railroad, their line of retreat. Gen. Blunt has captured Fort Smith. Arkansas. Four thousand Confederates near Fort. fled.

Flour five cents lower.
Minister Adams in latest despatch thinks England will not allow arms for Confederate Government to sail.

High officials are less confident of interference of authorities.
The Richmond Despatch thinks Yankee troubles at Charleston will not commence till they get into the harbor; that if Iron-clads get in, they will not get out again.

Gilmore's long range guns are over a mile nearer Charleston than before.
Tribune's despatch reports belief that Lee has received large reinforcements and intends another desperate effort.

Times' despatch on contrary says not a doubt that Lee's army has been depleted to reinforce Beauregard and Bragg.

Sept. 12.
Advices from New Orleans 5th, reported sailing of the Fleet under command of General Franklin from New Orleans.

Gen. Banks declared trade between New Orleans and the West free from restriction. Private "Florida" was admitted to Docks at Brest for repairs. Union prisoners on board taken care of by American consul.

Sept. 14th.
Fort Mifflin bombarded 8th and 9th with great fury, sustaining great injury to parapet and walls, several guns being dismounted and one of the magazines exploded. The Ironsides received 200 shots without injury.

Charleston will be within easy shelling distance from Cummings' Point.
Immediate fall of City not expected.
Expedition in boats made against Sumter. Only a portion landed, receiving severe fire from the works and neighboring batteries; boats were smashed; 40 or 50 killed or wounded, and as many more captured.

Evacuation of East Tennessee caused much disappointment at Richmond.

Bodies of troops from Lee's army arriving at Richmond; destination supposed to be Charleston and South West.
A party of Georgia soldiers destroyed the Raleigh Standard office.
Citizens retaliated by destroying State Journal office.

WHY THE SHELLING OF CHARLESTON WAS DISCONTINUED.—A gentleman recently from Morris' Island informs the Boston Journal that the reason why Gen. Gilmore did not continue his bombardment of Charleston with the "Greek fire" shells, was because the shells sent were ignited on the percussion principle, and being discharged from a gun elevated at an angle of 38 degrees, took their flight at the same angle, with a longitudinal rotary motion, base downward, and therefore struck base downward, instead of upon the percussion end, and did not explode. Only two are known to have exploded—one which fell into a warehouse and another which fell in a street. This peculiar motion and descent of the shell was a new discovery in artillery practice, then for the first time made, and the ordnance department was not furnished with a remedy for the unlooked for contingency. To this fact alone Charleston owes the delay of the hour of its doom.

Time-fuses, which will set matters all right, were at once sent for, and have doubtless arrived at Morris Island before this, and very likely at this moment Charleston is experiencing the dreadful effects of a shower of "Greek fire" shells, 1,500 of which have been sent from Canada last week, and will, no doubt, communicate important information to the Executive Council, at its present meeting, with reference to the Intercolonial Railway.

Volunteer Review at St. George.—On Saturday last the steamer Queen arrived from St. Stephen about 10 o'clock with upwards of 300 ex-cursionists, including the St. Stephen Cornet Band and the Volunteers from that place and Milltown, consisting of Capt. Inches' Rifle Company, and Capt. McAdam's Rifles on their way to St. George to take part in the review. The St. Andrews Volunteers under command of Major Whitlock and Capt. Sandford with about 150 of the inhabitants having joined the crowd already on board, the steamer proceeded across our beautiful bay and up the picturesque river Magaguadavic to the public landing place. The town presented to view an animated appearance, the flags were flaunting in the breeze at various points, the streets and landing were thronged with the civil and military portion of the community and surrounding country; several officers were conspicuous, among whom, "and not the least, as regards physical construction, was Lieut. Col. Boyd, who, in rich uniform and plumed hat appeared to much advantage. The passengers having been tediously landed, the troops were formed into line and "marched up the hill" to join the St. George companies (Major Wetmore's and Capt. Smith's). All the companies formed deep and in parallel through the dense crowd of martial strains enlivened the whole proceedings and all present, and then entered the parade ground, a spacious field which for size was suitable, but in which there was rather too much up hill work for regular uniform marching; here they were reviewed by the Lieut. Col. There was a large attendance of visitors, amongst whom we noticed (we couldn't help it) the "fair" of St. George, whose happy smiles of approbation and delight made one feel happy and delighted to; after the troops had marched past in slow and quick time, and had gone through several intricate evolutions they were drawn up in line and presented arms, the band playing the national anthem; they were next formed into close column and were addressed by Lieut. Col. Boyd, who expressed the pleasure he felt in being present thro' the kind invitation of the St. George company and eulogized the men in their soldierly bearing and efficient drill; the troops then left the field for the dinner table, and proceeded to a capacious arbour, most tastefully erected and decorated with evergreens and blushing flowers of rosette hues, wherein were long lines of tables sumptuously supplied and most liberally provided by the St. George Rifles, for the accommodation and entertainment of 250 people—to which it is needless to say that ample justice was done by the volunteers and guests. The hungry clamour of knives and forks having subsided into a satisfied indifference for any more of the good things present, Major Wetmore rose and gave the health of

"The Queen with 3 times 3. Band, National Anthem; the Prince and Princess of Wales; his Excellency the Lieut. Governor, Commander-in-Chief; the Army and Navy; the Volunteers of Charlotte; the Members for the County; the Fair Daughters of New Brunswick; the Press; and the St. Stephen Band.

Following each toast the band played appropriate airs, and during the toasting the tent was filled to overflowing with the military and civilians.

We conclude our notice by saying that the speeches of the county members were most happy and effective, and quite characteristic of the well known qualifications of each gentleman—and furthermore that the festivities of the day were completely successful and redounded to the credit and hospitality of our St. George neighbors.

The steamer left on her return at 6 o'clock, and after a pleasant run arrived at the wharf, where she landed the passengers for this town, and proceeded up river, arriving home about 9 o'clock.

Capt. Todd, as ever, sustained his deserved popularity.

The steamship Arabia from Liverpool arrived off Cape Race, on Sunday last.

cradle where he was found lying. He was slightly scorched on the brow, and his mouth blistered.

We have been informed that Lord Lyons, Her Minister at Washington, is expected on a visit here about the 18th inst.

We presume that the postponement of the Ball at Government House, from the 17th to the 21st, has reference to the expected visit of His Excellency.

The Lieut. Governor of Prince Edward Island, and Mrs. Dundas, we have also heard, will arrive here shortly, probably on Monday the 14th.—Head Quarters.

The Standard.

ST. ANDREWS, SEP. 16, 1863.

THE INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.—We are happy to state that the commencement of the survey of this great and important work will shortly take place. The Imperial Government has appointed a celebrated engineer, Canada has also selected a surveyor, and it now only remains for New Brunswick and Nova Scotia to appoint a surveyor. We feel satisfied that the movements of the British Government that the Intercolonial will be built, and will form a link in the proposed great Railway to the Pacific through British territory.

It is already known that a telegraph line has been commenced at each end, and that it is expected to be in operation in the course of a few months.

The hon. S. L. Tilley, Provincial Secretary, returned from Canada last week, and will, no doubt, communicate important information to the Executive Council, at its present meeting, with reference to the Intercolonial Railway.

VOLUNTEER REVIEW AT ST. GEORGE.—On Saturday last the steamer Queen arrived from St. Stephen about 10 o'clock with upwards of 300 ex-cursionists, including the St. Stephen Cornet Band and the Volunteers from that place and Milltown, consisting of Capt. Inches' Rifle Company, and Capt. McAdam's Rifles on their way to St. George to take part in the review. The St. Andrews Volunteers under command of Major Whitlock and Capt. Sandford with about 150 of the inhabitants having joined the crowd already on board, the steamer proceeded across our beautiful bay and up the picturesque river Magaguadavic to the public landing place. The town presented to view an animated appearance, the flags were flaunting in the breeze at various points, the streets and landing were thronged with the civil and military portion of the community and surrounding country; several officers were conspicuous, among whom, "and not the least, as regards physical construction, was Lieut. Col. Boyd, who, in rich uniform and plumed hat appeared to much advantage. The passengers having been tediously landed, the troops were formed into line and "marched up the hill" to join the St. George companies (Major Wetmore's and Capt. Smith's). All the companies formed deep and in parallel through the dense crowd of martial strains enlivened the whole proceedings and all present, and then entered the parade ground, a spacious field which for size was suitable, but in which there was rather too much up hill work for regular uniform marching; here they were reviewed by the Lieut. Col. There was a large attendance of visitors, amongst whom we noticed (we couldn't help it) the "fair" of St. George, whose happy smiles of approbation and delight made one feel happy and delighted to; after the troops had marched past in slow and quick time, and had gone through several intricate evolutions they were drawn up in line and presented arms, the band playing the national anthem; they were next formed into close column and were addressed by Lieut. Col. Boyd, who expressed the pleasure he felt in being present thro' the kind invitation of the St. George company and eulogized the men in their soldierly bearing and efficient drill; the troops then left the field for the dinner table, and proceeded to a capacious arbour, most tastefully erected and decorated with evergreens and blushing flowers of rosette hues, wherein were long lines of tables sumptuously supplied and most liberally provided by the St. George Rifles, for the accommodation and entertainment of 250 people—to which it is needless to say that ample justice was done by the volunteers and guests. The hungry clamour of knives and forks having subsided into a satisfied indifference for any more of the good things present, Major Wetmore rose and gave the health of

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The steamship Arabia from Liverpool arrived off Cape Race, on Sunday last.

PRESENTATION.—On Wednesday evening last a meeting of the employees on the Railway was held at Bradford's Hotel, for the purpose of presenting Mr. R. S. Allen, late Locomotive Superintendent, with a handsome gold watch chain.

After the delivery of the address and reply the company and guests partook of an excellent supper prepared in Mr. Bradford's usual good style.

Upon removal of the cloth a number of toasts were given, among which we may mention—the Queen; the Prince and Princess of Wales and other members of the Royal Family; the President of the United States; Mr. Allen, late Superintendent of the Locomotive department. Mr. Allen responded in a neat and feeling speech, and gave "Success to the N. B. & C. Railway"—responded to by Mr. Greenhead. The Press—acknowledged by the Editor of this paper. The fair daughters of New Brunswick; the shipping and manufacturing interests of this county. Several other volunteer toasts were given, interspersed with speeches and songs; there was a "feast of reason and a flow of soul" which made the evening pass pleasantly, and the party separated at an early hour much gratified with the entertainment. It is due to Mr. Allen to state that he was a popular and efficient officer, and that he carries with him the good wishes of his numerous friends here. The following is a copy of the address and reply:—

ADDRESS.
TO MR. R. S. ALLEN,
late Superintendent of the Locomotive Department of the New Brunswick & Canada Railway.

SIR.—We the committee on behalf of the Subscribers, being Machinists, Engine Drivers, Stokers, and others in the employ of the New Brunswick and Canada Railway, having learned with deep regret of your retiring from the post you have so ably filled for several years as Locomotive Superintendent, cannot permit you to depart from among us without some expression other than words can convey of the respect and esteem in which you are held more especially by those of us who have been under your direction, and would therefore respectfully request your acceptance of the accompanying Gold Watch Chain and Appendages, which, though only a trifling memento in itself will be a constant reminder to you in years to come that during your sojourn amongst us your department has been such as to win our best opinion and respect.

It is with much regret that we bid you farewell; in doing so, Sir, allow us to express a hope that your life may be spared for many years, and that you may be abundantly blessed with happiness and prosperity.

THOS. ARMSTRONG,
T. WILLIAM BACON,
BARBARA HOLLYWOOD

REPLY.
St. Andrews, Sept. 9th, 1863.
TO THE COMMITTEE AND SUBSCRIBERS,
employees of the New Brunswick and Canada Railway and Land Company.

MY DEAR FRIENDS AND FELLOW WORKMEN.—This watch chain fills me with emotions and regrets that I find painful to subdue.

My long connection with you, and with the New Brunswick and Canada Railway and Land Company has endeared St. Andrews and its surroundings to me, and I am about to leave you for new scenes and new associations. I find that I am called to sever attachments much stronger than I anticipated could exist; and you may rest assured that wherever I may be, I shall always retain a lively interest in the welfare of my kind friends with whom I have been so long associated.

In acknowledgement of the very handsome gift with which you have just now presented me, I have only to say that I shall regard it as a testimonial of the good feeling and kindness entertained by you for myself, and it will ever remind me of old friends that I am about to part with, and it shall be treasured—not for its intrinsic value—but for the SWEET MEMORIES OF "Auld Lang Syne."

In conclusion, I will say that wherever a kind Providence may place you, and in whatever capacity you may be called on to fill, may good fortune attend your efforts and crown them with success is the wish of

Your sincere friend,
R. S. ALLEN.

RIMING WAGGONS.—Mr. Close, who has recently commenced business in the old stand formerly occupied by Mr. Steniford has just finished some beautiful riding waggons, which, for elegance of style and finish, are equal to the best imported article. He is also getting up some new designs in sleighs which will take the shine off any hitherto in use here. Mr. Close is determined to manufacture and sell his vehicles, cheaper than they can be imported.

The Court of Common Pleas and General Sessions were opened on Tuesday. His Worship Justice Chandler presiding. There was only one cause entered for trial.

The Sabbath School Festival of All Saints' Church, took place on Thursday last in the beautiful grounds of Mr. Wilson, Chamcook. The train left the terminus at 2 o'clock, and arrived at Chamcook, in a few minutes.

The children enjoyed themselves for some time in innocent amusement, and were then seated around the tables which contained an abundance of "good things," after having partaken of tea, coffee, &c. they were called together, when the Rector addressed them, and concluded by giving out the Evening Hymn which was sung. The large party then went on board the cars and were safely landed at the St. Andrews Station, much pleased with the entertainment kindly furnished for them by their teachers and friends.

NOTHING LIKE LEATHER.—David Munroe, Esq., has handed us a parcel of potatoes, of the Scotch Early kind, being the produce of one seed, bearing two stalks; the potatoes are 27 in number, weighing 3lb 14oz.

Of these seven are small, weighing only half a pound; so that the 20 weighed nearly an average of 2 1/2 oz each. Under the roots, we are informed, was found the sole of a large boot or shoe which, doubtless, contributed to the large yield.—[Car. Sen.]

It must be a matter for general congratulation that those officers of the garrison whose regard for the society of prostitutes is so great as to induce them to set aside every show of common decency and to throw open their rooms on a public occasion for the accommodation of such characters, have exhibited their real principles so openly. Hereafter no person can mistake them; and hereafter no person pretending to respectability, unless he or she be a flunkey or toady of the worst kind will countenance them.

In reference to the matter, the *Morning News* of to-day says:—
"We cannot refrain from condemning with deserved severity certain individuals occupying rooms in the officers' quarters, (some of whom have already gained unenviable notoriety in a neighboring city), whose conduct was not only an insult to the Lieutenant Governor and the respectable body of citizens who were present, but a disgrace to the honorable service to which they belong, and a discredit to the cloth which they are privileged to wear."

The above appears so pointed that we have been requested to state that neither Mr. York, nor any officer of the Royal Artillery had anything to do with the scandalous affair.

His Excellency the Commander-in-Chief to mark his sense of the insult thus offered to himself or to the community at large, refused to inspect the Volunteer Battalion on the Barrack Square to-day, and the inspection took place upon the Sands.—[Globe.]

Speaking of an article in the London Times Aug. 28, on "Canada—its danger and defence," the *St. John Globe* very justly says:—"The Times will not see that the real danger to these Colonies, if there is any danger, is in our connection with England. Of ourselves we are not likely to do anything that will bring about a war with the United States; we have not the slightest idea of invading that country or of committing any aggression upon its soil; we cannot be embroiled in any dispute with its Government. In case of war between England and America, we, innocent as we may be of bringing on that war, must expect to see our own soil made the battle ground, and desolated, perhaps, as is Virginia and Tennessee. It is heartless, then, of the Times to tell us that the real work of defence must be done by ourselves; that we must be prepared with a sufficient army of trained militia to oppose any invading force of the Federals; that we must supply the men and do the hand to hand fighting. That we will do our best there is no doubt, but it is folly to suppose that three millions of people in these Colonies can keep out an invading force sent by thirty millions. What is to prevent the United States at ordinary times of sending forward an invading army of 1,000,000 men into this country; and could all the force that we unaided might raise, be able to resist them?"

The Confederate Navy is about to concentrate in the Atlantic, probably in the neighborhood of Fayal. The Charleston, formerly the Southern and Florida were spoken in last 39 1/2 north, and longitude 59 41 west, on the 4th inst.; and two Confederate steamers, one answering the description of the Georgia, and the other that of the Alabama, were seen the last week in July in same neighborhood. If it be true, as stated by the New York Herald, that the same built in England for the Confederates will put to sea about the 18th inst, this concentration is probably for the purpose of escorting them to their destination.

THE LOSS OF THE PACIFICUS.—A despatch received here on Wednesday, announced that the *Pacificus* was ashore on Little Hope, Cape Sable, about forty miles from Halifax. It is thought the vessel will be a total wreck, but the cargo will be saved. A full battery of Armstrong guns were on board. It is a matter of regret that this accident occurred just at this time. In addition to the inconvenience occasioned to many merchants, who had goods abroad, it may be the means of stopping for the present, an enterprise from which we had hoped to derive great benefits. However, we should not be discouraged. All profitable undertakings, at first, usually meet with reverses, and as this is an accident liable to occur anywhere, we can see no cause for discouragement.—[St. John Post.]

NEW BRUNSWICK, Charlotte, ss.
To the Sheriff of the County of Charlotte, or any Constable within the said county, greeting:—

WHEREAS Thomas Hutchinson, Administrator of all, singular, the goods, chattels, and credits of James Hutchinson, late of the parish of Saint Stephen, in the county of Charlotte, hath prayed that License may be granted to him to sell the Real Estate of the said deceased for payment of debts;

You are therefore required, to wit, the Heirs and next of Kin of the said deceased, and all others interested, to appear before me at a Court of Probate to be held at Saint Andrews, on Monday the twenty-sixth day of October next, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause why the said License should not be granted.

Given under my hand and the seal of the said Court this fourteenth day of September, A. D. 1863.

JAMES W. CHANDLER,
GEO. D. STREET, Judge of Probates for Registrar of Probates & the Co. of Charlotte.

PROBATE COURT, County of Charlotte.
In the matter of the Estate of WILLIAM PORTER, late of the Parish of Saint Stephen, in the County of Charlotte, deceased.

WHEREAS George M. Porter of Saint Stephen, Administrator of all, singular, the goods, chattels, and credits of the said William Porter deceased, at the death, hath this day filed his Account said Estate, and hath prayed that the same be examined, and that the said Administrator be appointed a Court of Probates, to be held at the County of Charlotte, on Monday, the 26th day of October next, at the hour of eleven o'clock in the forenoon, to attend the reading and the account of the said Administrator;

Notice is therefore hereby given to the creditors and next of kin of the said deceased, and to all persons interested in the said Estate, and they are hereby cited to appear before a Court of Probates, to be held at the County of Charlotte, on Monday, the 26th day of October next, at the hour of eleven o'clock in the forenoon, to attend the reading and the account of the said Administrator;

Given under my hand and the seal of the said Court this 12th day of September, A. D. 1863.

GEO. D. STREET, Judge of Probates for Registrar of Probates & the Co. of Charlotte.

BOARDERS.
MRS. E. STENFORD, can accommodate respectable Boarders. Terms moderate. St. Andrews, Sept. 16, 1863.

VALUABLE TOWN FOR SALE.
The Subscriber offers for sale those in the Town Plat of Saint Andrews lot No 6 and half lot No 5, in Block D, in Morris' a Division of the said Town Plat. He has also for sale the most eligible building lots in the said Town Plat.

BENJ. R. STEVENSON,
St. Andrews, September 16, 1863.

JOHN F. STEVENSON,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office next door to the Union Bank. Residence at J. R. Bradford's. St. Andrews, Sept. 16, 1863.

Co partnership Not.
WE, the Undersigned, having entered into a Partnership, will continue under the style and firm of JOHN LOCH & JOHN LOCH.

MADE FROM THE Pure Balsams of V. N. H. DOWN'S VEGETABLE BALSAMICEL.

This honest, standard old COUGH has been used with entire success for years. It is warranted as useful for COUGHS, COLDS, WHOOPING COUGHS, ASTHMA, AND ALL DISORDERS OF THE THROAT, LUNGS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE RESPIRATORY SYSTEM.

CONSUMPTION.
We have testimonials from many physicians and gentlemen of standing who mention the Hon. Paul, Esq., late Judge of the Supreme Court of J. B. Woodward, Brigade Surgeon U. S. Army, and JOHN F. HENRY & CO., Pres.

Sold by M. S. B. & Co., 25 Tr. and Geo. C. GOODWIN & Co., 38 H. Boston. Also sold Wholesale & Retail by Turner & St. Andrews, N. Price 25 cts., 50 cts., and \$1 per Sept. 9, 1863.

SCREENED SYDNEY
To arrive in about four days a cargo of best Screened Sydney ties wanting call please leave them the subscribers.

Sept. 1. J. W. STREER

S. P. OSGO
SOUTH SIDE OF KING ST. JOHN.

THANKFUL for the patronage received, best to announce that he manufactures Monuments, Tombs, Headstones, Mantelpieces, &c. in Marble or Freestone, which work from original or classic designs, and at moderate prices.

He confidently states that all work established is executed to secure the satisfaction of his customers; he therefore feels that those who have patronized him will be satisfied with the result.

Agent for St. A. JOHN H. aug 26

NEW BRUNSWICK For 1863

IN COURSE OF PUBLICATION.
It is the intention of the publisher to publish a complete Book for the Province, as well as a complete list of all parties for information suitable for such a publication without delay. They are: Corporations, Banks, Insurance Companies, Chartered Institutions, with the names of their officers, and such other information as will be of use to the inhabitants of the Province or wishing to do business with them.

As nearly as can be estimated, Almanacs will run from 80 to 100 12 cents. A liberal discount to subscribers.

Orders respectfully solicited as day as practicable. They will be der of their receipt. J. & A. St. John, Aug. 13.

PROBATE COURT, COUNTY OF CHARLOTTE.

In the matter of the Estate of William Porter late of the Parish of Saint Stephen in the County of Charlotte, deceased.

WHEREAS George M. Porter of Saint Stephen, aforesaid, Administrator of all and singular the Goods, Chattels and Credits, which were of the said William Porter deceased, at the time of his death, hath this day filed his Account with the said Court, and hath prayed that the Creditors and next of kin of the deceased, and all persons interested in the said Estate, may appear and attend the passing and allowance of the said account.

Notice thereof is therefore hereby given to all the Creditors and next of kin of the said deceased, and to all persons interested in the said Estate, and they are hereby cited to appear before me at a Court of Probate, to be held at the office of the Registrar of Probates in Saint Andrews, in the said County of Charlotte, on Monday, the twenty-sixth day of October next, at the hour of eleven in the forenoon, to attend the passing and allowance of the account of the said Administrator.

Given under my hand and the seal of the said Court this 12th day of September, A. D. 1863.

JAMES W. CHANDLER, Judge of Probates, for Charlotte County.

GEORGE D. STREET, Register of Probates, for Charlotte County.

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MRS. E. STENTON, can accommodate a few respectable Boarders. Terms moderate. St. Andrews, Sept. 16, 1863.

VALUABLE TOWN LOTS FOR SALE.

The Subscriber offers for sale those premises, in the Town of Saint Andrews, known as Lot No. 6 and half Lot No. 5, in Block lettered D, in Murray's Division of the said Town, with a Dwelling House and out-houses thereon. One of the most eligible building lots in town.

BENJ. R. STEVENSON, St. Andrews, September 16, 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.

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

JOHN LOCHARY, JOHN LOCHARY, JR. St. Andrews, September 1, 1863.

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 DISEASES OF THE THROAT, CHEST, AND LUNGS, AND ALL BRONCHITIS.

CONSUMPTION.

We have testimonials from many of the best physicians and gentlemen of standing, among whom we mention the Hon. Paul Dillingham, Esq., Governor of Vermont; Hon. Bates Turner, late 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's), 303, St. Paul Street, Montreal, C. E.

Sold by M. S. BURN & CO., 26 Tremont Street, and Geo. C. Goodwin & Co., 35 Hapner 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.

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.

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THANKS for the patronage he has received, begs to announce that he continues to manufacture

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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

Agent for St. Andrews, JOHN BRADFORD, Aug. 26

NEW BRUNSWICK ALMANAC. For 1864.

IN COURSE OF PUBLICATION.

AS it is the intention of the publishers to make the above a complete Book of Reference for the Province, as well as an Almanac, they respectfully request all parties possessing information suitable for such a publication, to forward it without delay. They desire lists of City Corporations, Banks, Insurance Companies, Churches, Chartered Institutions, and Companies, with the names of their officers—together with such other information as will be of general interest to the inhabitants of the Province and parties doing or wishing to do business with it.

As nearly as can be estimated, the size of the Almanac will be from 80 to 100 pages, (exclusive of Advertisements.) The retail price is fixed at 12 cents. A liberal discount to wholesale purchasers.

Orders respectfully solicited as early as a day as practicable. They will be filed in the order of their receipt.

J. & A. McMillan, St. John, Aug. 13.

ATKINSON HOUSE.

Between the Steamboat landing and Railway Station, and within three minutes' walk of either.

The Subscriber returns thanks for the patronage extended to him, and begs to announce that he has leased the large and commodious House adjoining Capt. Meloney's, west side of Water-st., which has been fitted up for the accommodation of transient and permanent boarders, and trusts by attention to business and endeavours to give satisfaction, to merit a continuance of patronage. Charges moderate.

Aug. 5. J. S. ATKINSON.

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 and 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 comfort, morals, manners, religious instruction, and personal neatness of the pupils.

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

DAY PUPILS: English, £2 0 0 per ann.

Music, including French, 8 0 0

Yr. Acad., 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 Curran Esq., Chatham.

Rev. W. Q. Ketchum, J. W. Street and Geo. D. Street, Esqrs., St. Andrews.

To Consumptives.

THE ADVERTISER HAVING BEEN RESTORED to health in a few weeks, by a very simple remedy, after having suffered several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease, Consumption—is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure.

To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c. The only object of the advertiser in sending the Prescription is to benefit the afflicted, and spread information which he believes to be invaluable, and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing.

Parties wishing the Prescription will please address—

Rev. EDWARD WILSON, Wilkesborough, July 22.—3ms. Kings County, New York.

ARRANGEMENT FOR 1863.

THROUGH ROUTE FROM AROOSTOOK, PRESQUE ISLE, HOUTON, AND WOODSTOCK, N. B.

NEW BRUNSWICK & CANADA RAILWAY AND International Steamship Co., To New York, Boston, Portland, ST. JOHN EASTPORT, AND CALAIS.

NO. 1, PASSENGER AND FREIGHT TRAINS will leave St. Andrews, for Woodstock Station, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 9 A. M., passing the up-train (No. 2) on Monday at Maudslayi Station, and will leave Woodstock Station, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at the above hours.

No. 2, EXPRESS TRAIN, will leave St. Andrews every Monday after arrival of boat from St. John, and every Friday on arrival of boat from Boston, and will leave Woodstock Station every Monday in time for boat same day for Boston, and every Wednesday at 9 A. M., passing the up-train (No. 1) at Maudslayi.

Through Fares each way as follows:—

Woodstock Station to Boston, \$7.00

do. do. Portland, 6.00

do. do. St. John, 3.00

do. do. Calais, 2.50

do. do. Eastport, 2.00

Tickets may be had from the undermentioned Agents, at the different Railway Stations, and on board any of the Boats.

HENRY OSBURN.

Whitney & Bridges, 38 Water street, Boston; Thos. Johnston, Calais; Me. E. E. Eaton, Steamboat Wharf, Portland; George Hayes, Eastport; D. J. Seely, Water street, St. John; Vanwart & Stevenson, Woodstock.

July 15th.

WANTED.

A BOY from 14 to 16 years of age, who can read and write, to work at the Printing business. Apply at the

STANDARD OFFICE. June 24, 1863.

FLOUR CORN, &C.

To arrive Ex "Harriet" from New York.

150 BLS super fine & Extra state flour.

8 Boxes No. 1 Tobacco, &c. &c.

100 Bags Corn. Barrels Beans, &c.

Ap. 25. J. W. STREET & SON.

MARSHALL HOUSE

(ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN) No. 16 Marshall Street, BOSTON.

Between Hanover and Union sts. J. & G. WADSWORTH, Proprietors.

Single Rooms 37 1-2 Cents.

E. F. LAW, Watch and Clockmaker,

Shop adjoining H. Whitakers opposite Bradford's Hotel Water Street.

Clocks, Clocks, and Jewellery neatly repaired. St. Andrews Aug. 12, 1863.

Albion House

Water Street, St. Andrews.

Ladies and Children's Boots and shoes—in CALFSKIN, GOATSKIN, SERGE CLOTH.

CONGRESS—BALMORALS—ANKLETIES.

All of Provincial manufacture and every pair warranted—and will be sold at a very small advance on cost.

JOHN J. MAGEE.

Take notice. No second price. No use to try to beat us down.

\$5000 Charlotte County Bank Bills will be taken in Exchange for Dry Goods—24 per cent premium paid.

June 24, 1863.

Live and Let Live.

Highly important to those who want cottons—and who is it that does not.

Everybody wanted to come with cash in their pockets to buy

MAGEE'S Cheap Cottons.

FACTORY COTTON, 10 to 20cts per yard

WHITE SHIRTING 12 1/2 to 22cts do

STRIPE SHIRTING 18 20 & 22cts do

BED TICKET 14cts do

PRINTED COTTON 14cts do

PRINTED COTTON 14cts do

One Price! One Price!

No Second Price. Albion House, Water Street.

JOHN J. MAGEE, Proprietor.

St. Stephen Bank Bills taken at the face. June 24, 1863.

Skeleton Skirts! CHEAP FOR CASH.

Children's Skirts 12 1-2

Children's Skirts 15

Children's do 20

Children's do 25

Children's do 30

Children's do 40

Ladies do 25cts

Ladies do 30

Ladies do 40

Ladies do 50

Ladies do Tape & Clasp 60

Ladies Extra heavy Wire Skirts 90 to 125

A lot of the New Gore Trail Skirts very graceful and the rage in New York.

Ladies please call and examine at the

ALBION HOUSE. JOHN J. MAGEE.

June 24, 1863.

New store.

THE Subscriber having removed into his new Store at Bay Side, wishes to say to his friends and the public generally, that he continues to keep constantly on hand a choice selection of

Dry Goods, Groceries, and Provisions.

Also, Earthenware, Hardware, Boots & Shoes; all the most valuable patent medicines, now in use; Confectionery, &c., together with a great many articles, too numerous to mention in this advertisement and all will be sold at moderate prices.

Thanking those who have patronized him during the last ten years, he relies on his former efforts to accommodate them, for a continuance of their custom.

F. W. BRADFORD. Bay Side, July 1st, 1863.

Stage Accommodation.

THE Subscriber notifies the public that he has established a connection by means of a convenient Covered Carriage with the Railway trains Steamboats and Hotels, in St. Andrews.

Persons will be taken to any part of the town; those desirous of being specially called for, will signify their wish on his sashes, kept at Pheasant's and Bradford's Hotel.

He is open to any other engagement for the use of his carriage, not interfering with the above undertaking.

G. BYRNE, Proprietor. May 14, 1863.

JUST RECEIVED.

By the schooners "G. D. King" and "Tilt" from New York:

350 BLS. Flour, different grades;

10 boxes Tobacco;

2 tons of smoked and dried Bacon;

boxes Cigars, different qualities.

Together with a great assortment of GROCERIES, and the best of LIQUORS, will be sold as low as any other establishment in this town, for cash only. American notes taken at their current value.

June 24th. JAMES BOYD.

DENTAL NOTICE!

D. R. MACKAY has arrived and taken rooms at Pheasant's Hotel where he is prepared to practice his profession in all its branches. His stay will be limited and those requiring his professional services will please give him an early call.

J. L. MACKAY.

WAVERLY HOUSE, 78 King Street, ST. JOHN, N. B.

THE "WAVERLY HOUSE" is situated in the most central as well as most healthy part of the city; it 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 Seammell, Esq., may be extended to it under his management.

Attached to the "Waverly" is a commodious Stable and a car and horse always in attendance.

Coaches on call at all hours, for conveyance to Steamers, Railway Station, &c.

JOHN GUTHRIE, PROPRIETOR.

August 12.—3m

Crushed & Granulated Sugar.

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

Aug 5 J. W. STREET & SON.

Photographs.

THE Subscriber begs to inform the public that he has fitted up the building opposite the "Frisco Store" with a skylight and made other improvements for the purpose of making photographs Ambrotypes and the celebrated Cartes de Visites, Vignettes, &c. He respectfully solicits the patronage of the ladies and gentlemen of St. Andrews and vicinity.

June 10 M. GRANT.

DR. J. E. GRANT, Dental Surgeon.

and manufacturer of Artificial Teeth. Rooms over J. C. Perkins Store Maine St. Calais, Me.

SUGAR AND MOLASSES.

Ex "Juliet" from Halifax via St. John.

25 HDS prime Muscovado Molasses.

10 do bright Porto Rico Sugar.

For sale low. April 21st 1863. J. W. STREET & SON.

COGNAC BRANDY.

Ex "Trafalgar" from Charente via St. John.

10 HDS 7 Pale & colored Best Cognac Brandy, in 1850—60.

32 Cases do do 1 doz. in 1850—60.

June 9 J. W. STREET & SON.

Valuable Tract of Land in the Parish of St. David, near MOORE'S MILLS.

A Tract of Land containing 100 acres more or less, distinguished as lot No. 3, of Wentworths Division of the Cape Ann association Grant, adjoining Thomas McLaughlin's, granted to Francis Laughlin.

Apply to J. W. STREET & SON.

MEETING OF COURTS.

The Courts of Common Pleas and General Sessions of the Peace, will be held at the Court House on Tuesday the 14th of September next.

At which time and place all Magistrates, Coroners, and Constables of said County and all persons required to be at these Courts are hereby publicly notified to give their attendance.

THOS. JONES, Sheriff of Charlotte.

St. Andrews, July 8, 1863.

MOLASSES.

Just received at the UNION STORE, and for sale low.

30 HDS bright Muscovado Molasses.

30 Bbls superior quality Brown Sugar.

April 22, 1863. J. R. BRADFORD.

CORN.

Ex schooner "Radiant" from New York: 300 BUSHELS mixed CORN.

Aug 5 J. W. STREET & SON.

Valuable Farm.

FOR sale by the Subscriber his farm containing 37 acres under tillage, with a good House and Barn on the premises. The place is well watered, with pasturage and good beach privilege, and contains a suitable place for a ship yard within a mile and a half of St. Andrews. For terms, &c., apply to—

St. Andrews, April 14, 1863. M. HICKEY.

ADMINISTRATOR of all and singular the Goods and Chattels, Rights and Credits, which were of Margaret Hammond, late of the Parish of St. George, in the County of Charlotte, Widow, at the time of her death, who died intestate.

Take notice that all and singular the Lands and Premises mentioned and described in a certain Indenture of Mortgage dated the Nineteenth day of January, in the Year of our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Fifty-Nine, made and given by William Hammond in said Indenture described as of the Parish of St. George and County of Charlotte and Province of New Brunswick, Yeoman and the said Margaret Hammond, his wife, to me; the undersigned, John Armstrong, in the said Indenture described as of the City and County of St. John, in said Province, Merchant, will on FRIDAY, the Tenth day of July next, at the hour of Twelve o'clock, noon, be

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The British North American Association.

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Trustees—Right Hon. E. P. Bourne, M. P. G. G. Grenfell Glyn, Esq., M

