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SAINT ANDREWS NEW BRUNSWICK, JUNE 29, 1871.

Vol 38

Poetry.

ON THE BLUFF.

O grandly flowing River!
O silver gliding River!
Thy springing willows shiver
In the sunset as of old,
They shiver in the silence
Of the willow-whitened islands,
While the sun-bars and the sand-bars
Fill air and wave with gold.

O gay, oblivious River!

O sunset kindled River!
O sunset kindled River!
Do you remember ever
The eyes and skies so blue,
On a summer day that alone here,
When we were all alone here,
And the blue eyes were too wise
To speak the love they knew!

O stern impassive River!

O stern impassive River!
O still unanswering River!
The shivering willows quiver
As the night winds moan and rave,
From the past a voice is calling,
From Heaven a star is falling,
And dew swells in the bluebells
Above a hillside grave.

Interesting Tale.

THE ASSASSIN.

A Tale in Five Chapters.

CHAPTER I.

A BIRD OF HORROR.

Before we enter upon these details we must state that our narrative commences in the summer of 1822.

The scene of the first chapter is a fine estate in the vicinity of the episcopal town of Arras, in France.

The time—evening.

It was, then, the hour of sunset. The heavens were irradiated with the departing glory of the god of day; not a breeze agitated the leaves of the trees; not a dark cloud sullied the expanse of purple and gold above.

Amidst the neighboring trees were seen the gables and antique pinnacles of the old mansion upon the estate above alluded to; and in another direction the gothic towers of the Cathedral of Arras lifted their mighty heads above the town which appeared to slumber at their feet.

In the midst of a verdant grove upon the estate, which belonged to a gentleman of the name of Durantal, two persons were conversing together. One was a handsome young man, of two-and-twenty, with one black eye and a pale countenance—the other, a lovely woman of thirty.

They walked slowly up and down in the shaded avenue; and their conversation was as excited as their manner was agitated.

You ask me if I love you, said the young man in an impassioned tone; how can I prove my affection? Alas! I was poor, wretched, and friendless when you took me by the hand; your charms obtained my love.

Oh, if I only thought that this passion of yours was permanent! exclaimed the lady—if I could buoy myself up with the hope that your heart would never change, I would make for you the sacrifice which you demand—I would quit the house of that brother who is so devotedly attached to me—I would accompany you whithersoever you go—I would be to you more than I ever was to my deceased husband!

Can I believe you? may I put faith in your words? cried the young man; and seizing the lady's hand, he pressed it to his lips.

Yes—you may believe me, replied the charming widow; I will date the wrath of that brother who has sworn that if I ever contract a marriage with any one who is not my equal in birth and fortune, he will avenge upon us both that which he terms the dishonor of his name—that wrath—that vengeance will I dare for you!

It is not enough that you have snatched me from misery! cried the young man; you have given me your heart—and you promise me your hand!

All that I have in the world shall be yours, answered the widow. And oh! you must never forget the extent of the sacrifice which I thus make for your love. My brother Jacques Durantal, has remained single for my sake. When I lost my husband some six years ago, my brother declared that I should henceforth dwell with him—that I should be the mistress of his abode and his estate—and that he would abjure all thoughts of marriage in order that there might be no one to interfere with me, or stand between me and him. Ah, this was a noble sacrifice on the part of a brother so much older than myself, and who regarded me rather as his daughter, than his sister!

And the sacrifice that you make for me is greater still; because—

Because it involves ingratitude towards my brother, added the lady, a dark cloud passing over her countenance.

Ah! your brother, Mr. Durantal, has commanded you not to think of the obscure and unknown young man whose affection your kindness has secured!

Yes; I do not conceal from you that my brother has suspected our attachment; and that he has sworn a terrible oath—Oh! it makes me shudder to think of it! for although in his calm hours he is all gentleness, goodness and kindness, in his moments of passion he is so violent that all around him fly from his presence in affright!

And it is the vengeance of such a man that you will care for me?

Yes; and if I mention all this, it is only to prove to you the extent of my love; for were you, in after years, to repent the union which you will have contracted, what would become of me?

Do you think me capable—

I know that I am older—much older than you; and when I will be an elderly woman you will be a young man still; and it is this which makes me tremble!

Reassure yourself—tranquillize yourself on this head! I love you—I adore you—and not for your beauty—but for your mental qualification, your noble heart, and your amiable disposition!

To-morrow, then—to-morrow, said the lady, casting a glance of the most languishing and devoted tenderness upon that handsome youth to whose arm she clung—to-morrow, she murmured, we will leave this neighborhood—we will depart together!

The young man caught that lovely and confident woman to his bosom, and kissed her rapturously.

At that moment a gentle rustling among the trees fell upon his ear.

Did you hear anything? he said, stepping hastily back, and glancing anxiously around him.

No—nothing, was the reply.

I could have made certain that there was some one—

We are doing wrong—we are guilty of deep ingratitude, said the lady impressively; and it is conscience that thus creates alarm.

No—that is impossible! exclaimed the youth; we are not weak-minded—we are not children to be frightened at a shadow.

Oh! this ought to be a warning, said the lady, glancing towards her lover, with intense anxiety upon her handsome countenance. Let us part—let us separate for ever!

No, this is childish, cried the young man, evidently alarmed at the turn which the conversation had taken; and he accordingly exerted all his power to soothe and console her.

This task was not a hopeless one; and the lovers resumed their walk.

To-morrow, said the young man, I will make every necessary arrangement for our flight; and at one o'clock precisely a postchaise will be waiting in the road at the corner of this grove.

You may rely upon me, returned the lady, in a subdued tone.

And remember, dearest one, resumed the young man that never in after life, must you approach me wholly and solely for any consequences which may attend this step; you must leave all, and at once let us separate for ever.

I will never reproach you—I will never blame you for the evils that may be entailed upon you by this opposition to my brother's will.

You know with whom you link your fate—you are aware of my position before hand, proceeded the young man; you yourself have made me what I am—you are not ignorant of my present resources and my future prospects—how mean, how miserable they are!

When I married M. de Versac returned the lady, my own fortune was settled upon myself—I shall have enough to enable us to live happily, if not sumptuously; and then the proceeds of your pen—for, oh, I know you will become a great poet!

May God so will it! ejaculated the young man, enthusiastically; and at that moment he was absolutely radiant with angelic loveliness.

Yes—you shall be a great poet, continued his adoring mistress; and my hands shall place the laurels and twine the bays around thy brow.

None other ever shall! answered the ardent youth, pressing the fair hands of his companion. But—heavens! that noise again—we are watched! we are discovered!

There—there! cried the lady, pointing in a certain direction, while her countenance became ably pale.

The lover cast his eyes towards the spot thus indicated; and he plainly beheld the black casement of a priest moving among the trees.

It is of no consequence, he said, after a moment's reflection. A priest would be the last person on the earth to take the trouble to watch us—

And the first to betray us, answered the lady, ready to sink with alarm.

The young man consoled her as well as he could; and smites returned to her countenance.

The hour had now arrived when her absence was calculated to engender suspicion at the mansion; she accordingly bade her lover a tender farewell; and having renewed their appointment for one o'clock on the following day, they separated.

The lady proceeded hastily towards the mansion; the young man hurried in the opposite direction towards Arras.

Is it love—is it really love that I feel for this woman? he said to himself, as he wandered his way through the grove; or, is it gratitude, mingled with a selfish desire to possess her, that may use her fortune for my own aggrandisement? Yet she is very beautiful—and she loves me so tenderly and so well! A poor orphan—or worse, a foundling reared by the charity of a humble cottager and his wife—I had no hope of ever breaking these bonds which confined me to the sphere of the lower orders. I struggled—ah, how strenuously I struggled to rise above my condition, none can tell save myself; the knowledge which I now possess is at least one proof! Then came this good genius and raised me from the dust! She told me that I had talent—I expressed my gratitude to her in the language of poetry; she loved me—and I have believed until this moment that I have loved her in return! And now what doubts oppress me! If I love her tenderly and fondly, I can forgive myself for taking her away from the home where dwell with a person who adores her; but if I love her not, I shall be acting as a coward—a villain—an execrable scoundrel! And yet to resign her—to assume once more a rustic garb—that I should be to abandon the path which leads to distinction—to reject the advances of fortune—to quit the shrine of poetry forever!

As he uttered these words he turned an angle in the pathway that led through the grove, and came in contact with an individual advancing from the opposite direction.

M. Durantal! he exclaimed.

Wretch—villain! cried that gentleman;—your meeting is most opportune; I have a blog to set to settle with you!

With me! cried the young man. Why what harm have I done you?

Harm! thundered the incensed brother; you coolly ask me that? Does your countenance remain without a blush while you thus stand and regard me face to face?

M. Durantal, I have received too much kindness at your hands to be readily offended at anything you may address to me; but either a joke can be carried too far, or a supposition may become too outrageous—

Silence, wretch! Your miserable attempt to conceal your infamy beneath the cloak of a calmness which you cannot feel within, shall not deceive me. I have discovered your villainy—I have found out, when too late, the wicked nature of the serpent which I have allowed to—

M. Durantal, this is past-bearing. Of what don you speak me?

Of an endeavor to inveigle my sister away from her home, and aspiring to a connection far above your reach. And now you shall give me satisfaction.

Do you dare to impute selfish and dishonest motives to me? demanded the young man, scarcely able to restrain his alarm; for he was a coward and afraid of death.

I dared to state the truth, answered the outraged brother. This day I have discarded all. A note from you to the woman which is still no longer call my sister, and which she doubtless dropped by accident, fell into my hands. Will you deny your own handwriting?

The young man was astounded, stupefied by this announcement. He made no reply, but glanced anxiously around him.

Ah! you meditate an escape from my vengeance! ejaculated the infuriated man. Do you think I have been seeking for you the whole of the afternoon to suffer you to depart scathless, when I have the good fortune at length to encounter you? No, villain! Here—here upon this spot, and at this moment—shall you render me satisfaction!

With these words he drew a pair of pistols from his pocket, and advancing to the young man, said, in a hoarse and hollow tone,—they are both loaded—choose which you prefer.

The young man started back in dismay.

A duel—and without witnesses, he exclaimed. The survivor would be accused of murder.

True—true said M. Durantal; then he placed the pistols upon the ground, tore a leaf from his memorandum book, and wrote upon it with pencil. There, he added, passing the paper to his foe, copy that, and sign your name.

The young man received the leaf mechanically, and read these words:

Tired of my life, I have adopted the only means to relieve myself of a burden that has become intolerable. Let no one be accused of my assassination.

The young man copied the words, signed the paper, and then put it into his pocket.

M. Durantal followed this example. He then presented the pistols once more to his foe and said, choose!

The youth took it.

Durantal was at that moment standing within a yard of him.

All evil mustered in the bosom of that young man; he trembled at the idea of death; and he saw but one means of avoiding the duel.

Quick as thought he raised the pistol, and fired it point blank at his opponent.

M. Durantal fell dead.

At that moment a violent rustling of the bushes was heard close by, and an elderly man, dressed in the black garments of a priest, rushed forth from the grove.

Murderer! he exclaimed, hastening towards the young man, whom he caught violently by the arm.

The assassin hesitated what to do; but his indignation, lasted only for a moment. Furiously dashing the priest aside, he bounded into the grove with the speed of the wind, and disappeared.

CHAPTER II.

The scene now changes to Paris; and the reader will have the kindness to suppose that a year has flown since the incidents which occupied the last chapter.

There still exists in the Rue Neuve des Mathurins a large house looking upon the street with a garden behind it, and another large house at the extremity of this garden—thus the back windows of the first mentioned house commanded a view of the front of the other.

The first house was inhabited by M. de Morency; the latter by M. Chamblé.

M. de Morency (who called himself the Count de Morency, but with no very great right was a man of about sixty. He was a furious partisan of the Bourbons, and received at the epoch of the indemnification, after the fall of Napoleon, a sum equal to sixteen thousand pounds sterling, as an indemnity for a fortune which he proved to have lost—but which he had never had to lose! He was how the chief editor of a red hot monarchist and anti-republican journal, and was much esteemed by the aristocracy and clergy.

M. de Morency was married to a very beautiful woman. But who was his wife, and whence did she come? No one knew. Some said she was a German; but one of M. de Morency's friends remarked that Madame Morency spoke French admirably but German not at all. Nevertheless, as the lady was very handsome, very amiable, and very hospitable, no attention was paid to her ignorance of the maternal tongue.

At the period when we introduce Madame de Morency to the reader, she was thirty-nine years of age, and endowed with that enlivening which invests women at that time of life with that freshness which supplies the place of youth. Moreover, she had beautiful teeth, fine hair, handsome eyes, and feet and hands small to a fault. She had been married to M. de Morency nineteen years.

The other house was occupied by a Monsieur Chamblé. This M. Chamblé was a young man whose age appeared to be about three or four, and twenty. He had just published a poem, which had experienced great success. He was tall, handsome and well formed; but his countenance was somewhat downcast, and wore an expression which his friends called pleasantly melancholy, and his enemies ominously sombre.

Pierre Chamblé was married; and his wife was the muse who inspired all the love poems in his volume. Laura was a few years older than her husband. She was of a determined and proud disposition, and exercised an omni potent influence over Pierre Chamblé; for he himself was irresolute, and in many instances, even weak-minded. He could utter the most sublime thoughts in his poems, but he was incapable of adopting them as the ruling maxims of his life.

It was about two months after the publication of his book that Chamblé took up his abode in the Rue Neuve de Mathurins; and it was only a fortnight after his arrival at that dwelling that the following scene took place at the residence of M. de Morency.

It was eight o'clock in the evening and Madame de Morency was reading a novel in the parlor of her abode; M. de Morency was lounging upon the sofa. A servant entered and announced the Abbe. This ecclesiastic was a Jesuit, and the proprietor of the journal of which M. de Morency was the editor. He was a man of sixty, and had once been handsome; but the influence of a stormy life had bowed him down, and altered his countenance.

The Abbe seated himself next to M. de Morency (who had now risen to sitting posture), and handing him a book, said, Have you read this volume?

The editor replied in the negative.

And yet I require an article in favor of it in tomorrow's journal.

M. de Morency took the volume, and glanced over it, while the Abbe continued thus:—You must understand my object. The gentleman who manages our literary department is about to leave us as you well know. The

author of this vol. of poems is the man whom I should desire to replace him; for his work gives evidence of immense talent. You must give him an excellent review, to which you will sign your name; he will call upon you to thank you; you can then find some excuse to send him to me. I will arrange the rest.

Very good, said M. de Morency; and he seated himself at the table to write the critique. 'The Aurora Borealis,' he continued speaking to himself as he wrote down the title of the volume. By Pierre Chamblé.

With these words he went on writing like a perfect automaton, re-writing a book of which he had not read a dozen lines, with ease and haste.

Madame de Morency had paid no attention to what passed between her husband and the Abbe, until the former read the title of the work. She then laid aside her novel and took up the volume of poems.

This is very strange, said she. The author of these poems is the occupant of the house at the other extremity of the garden.

Is he a young man? demanded the Abbe.

About three or four and twenty.

Married?

I believe so. But is there real merit in the book?

The Abbe regarded Madame de Morency attentively; but he cast down his eyes the moment she glanced towards him, and answered affirmatively with tone and manner of a man who had neither seen nor suspected anything.

M. de Morency terminated his article, which he handed to the Abbe, who perused it, while Madame de Morency thus mused within herself:—M. Chamblé must call to thank my husband for his critique; and I shall have an opportunity of obtaining a close view of that handsome young man, with fine large black eyes, and who has gazed at me so long and so attentively at times, when I have been walking in the garden.

The Abbe Norton withdrew; M. de Morency returned to his lounging position upon the sofa; and Madame de Morency affected to resume her occupation of reading, while in reality she was the prey to profound emotions. And those emotions were produced by the trivial incident just related.

CHAPTER III.

THE VISIT—THE PRIZE.

The famous article appeared; but several days passed ere M. Chamblé learnt that the journal, in which it was published, had noticed his book. At length, however, Chamblé's publisher showed him the critique, and the young poet hastened home to impart the good news to his wife. Laura perused the article, and when she reached the termination where the name of M. de Morency appeared, exclaimed:—This writer who has praised you so highly is a man of keen perception, and possessed of a due appreciation of merit!

The M. de Morency who has written that article is our neighbor, answered Pierre.

Our neighbor! ejaculated Laura.

Yes, that is his residence in the adjoining garden.

And that lady whom I have seen sometimes in the garden, coiffured Madame Chamblé, must be Madame de Morency.

You are right, said her husband. They have been married nineteen years and have no children.

Chamblé went out, and his wife mused thus within herself:—How came he to know all these particulars? He must have made enquiries. And if so, why? With what aim? For what object?

A vague and undefinable suspicion had suddenly found refuge in the breast of Laura. But she could not command this impression, although she endeavored to banish it.

In the meantime Chamblé had been introduced into the drawing room of his neighbor's abode. He was received with a courtesy and kindness which might have equally flattered his vanity as an author or a handsome young man. M. de Morency paid him the highest compliments upon his poems, and Madame de Morency clung round him with the most tender glances. Chamblé's joy was at its height when M. de Morency announced to him that the Abbe Norton desired to form his acquaintance.

To be continued.

John Billings says in his 'Lectures'—Rarity originally come from Norway and nobody would have cared if they had originally stood there. A lady friend remarked that they still show their gnaw-away origin.

Although poets in all ages have sung the praises of May, June is in reality, the most pleasant month of the year. The day reaches its full length; flowers appear in their richest bloom; birds are in song; earth, air, and water teem with life, and all nature is gay and joyous.

The foundation of domestic happiness is faith in the virtue of women. The foundation of political happiness is faith in the integrity of men. The foundation of all happiness, temporal and eternal, is faith in the goodness, the righteousness, the mercy and the love of God.



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TELEGRAPH NEWS.

London, June 24. The cable between Hong Kong and Shanghai is repaired. Berlin despatches state that a serious complication has arisen between Germany and England, and despatches are passing between Bismarck and Earl Granville. Bismarck addressed the British Government through Count Bernstorff German representative in London, informing him that the Imperial German Government desired to acquire Heligoland, and empowering him to make propositions for its purchase. Granville replied that England could entertain no propositions looking to the cession, and the wish of the German Government to acquire Heligoland did not constitute her right to it, as the island has never been under German rule. Bismarck has addressed an imperative demand to the French Government for immediate payment of the first installment of the War indemnity, and hints that forced requisitions and dangerous consequences will ensue if not forthcoming.

London, June 25. Annual dinner of the Cobden Club took place at Grosvenor, England, on Saturday evening. Speeches were made by Earl Granville, Hon. Hugh McCulloch and Marquis of Ripon. Duke d'Anmale is in Paris. Prince Murat, Duke de Chartres and Prince de Joinville returned to England yesterday. A Brussels despatch states that all is quiet at Verviers. No demonstrations have been made by the Workmen. Forty seven ships of the French navy have been dismantled and 12,000 sailors dismissed from service.

(Despatch to Globe.) Ottawa, June 26. A delegation of merchants from Montreal are to have an interview with Sir Francis Hincks for the purpose of getting, if possible, several articles of import added to the free list. After the first of July the Bank of Montreal resumes business as a bank of issue and ceases to be a bank of issue for Dominion notes. The Dominion notes, which will be small denominations, will be issued and redeemed in Montreal by City and District Savings Banks; in St. John, N. H., and Halifax, the Government Savings will perform the same duty through the Managers becoming Deputy Receivers General.

The Post Office Savings Banks will be continued, so that in Toronto, St. John and Halifax, there will be two distinct Government Savings Banks. Rates of passenger charges on the European and North-American R.R. are fixed. On the Atlantic and St. John branch the total mileage is 138, and the tariff between the farthest points \$3 35 for first class and \$2 45 for second class. Weather cool and vegetation on North Shore, Ottawa, seriously injured by frosts this week.

MILITIA GENERAL ORDERS. Ottawa, June 2. No. 4 Battery Garrison Artillery, St. Andrews, to be 2nd Lieut. provisionally, Francis G. Snook, gent. Capt. Charles McGee No. 9 Battery N. B. Brigade of Garrison Artillery being qualified under the former militia organization is hereby confirmed in his rank from 6th Feb 1860. P. ROBERTSON ROSS, Col. Adj. General.

RE-VACCINATION—GLYCERIN LYMPH.—The great prevalence of smallpox in Europe and this country, at the present time, has led to a re-examination of the statistics of vaccination. It has been found that no re-vaccinated person has been admitted into the London hospitals, a fact which speaks volumes in favor of the practice.

Another peculiarity is now recognized, and that is, that vaccination previous to the age of puberty cannot be relied upon as a protection against the disease, and that therefore children should be re-vaccinated when they have passed the boundary between childhood and adult age.

It is avowedly the country where re-vaccination is most generally practiced, then all the making the precaution obligatory on every person, and the authorities conscientiously watching over its performance. As a natural result cases of smallpox are very rare. It has however, been objected, there are here that lymph is scarce. To make the most of each lymph as there is, Government has tried its application when mixed with glycerin, and the result was so successful as to lead to a public re-vaccination of the mixture to official vaccination surgeons. The manner in which the glycerin lymph is prepared is thus described by the "Reichsanzeiger": The pustules of a healthy vaccinated person are opened with a needle, and the effluent matter carefully removed by means of a lancet, the same being gently applied to assist the effluent. The lymph is then best placed in the hollow of a watch glass, and there is mixed with twice its quantity of chemically pure glycerin and as much distilled water. The liquors are thoroughly well mixed with a point brush. The mixture may be preserved for use in capillary tubes or small medicine glasses. The lymph thus prepared is considered equal in effect to pure lymph; care must, however, be taken to shake it before use. As the same quantity that now suffices for one is thus made to suffice for five, the discovery ought to be extremely useful in crowded cities like New York. (Scientific American.)

RIVER DU LOUP RAILWAY—Mr Ketchum has returned from England, with what result we have as yet failed to discover definitely.

His propositions will be submitted on Monday next. Of one fact, however, our readers may rest assured, namely, that no little game shall be played off upon them, that their interests shall not be sacrificed either to the St. Stephen ring or to any other ring, without their receiving on the subject every warning through the "reporter" which we can possibly supply. In the meantime it behoves every rate payer in the county to interest himself in this great undertaking, so that all parties may take due notice that they are not to attempt any humbugging or railway chicanery, or abuse a generosity on the part of this City and County which demands candour and integrity instead of deception and fraud.—Reporter.

THE DELEGATION.—From private advices we learn that our delegation has been eminently successful in Nova Scotia in regard to the government to a man coinciding with the views of our own legislature. What result will be attained in Prince Edward Island remains to be seen. In that Province, seeing they are not in confederation, their action can have no direct influence upon the Dominion, although the moral effect of their protest, should such be declared, in the eyes of the British nation will become equally potent. We may congratulate ourselves that the opposition to the treaty throughout the Maritime provinces is becoming so admirably formidable.—Ibid.

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The Standard. SAINT ANDREWS, JUNE 28, 1871.

New Hotel. A meeting of the Stockholders in the New Hotel is called for the 8th July, in the Masonic Hall. At which Bye Laws are to be established and Directors elected. Other matters connected with the affairs of the company will also be considered.

We hope that the meeting will be as large an one, as the importance of the subject to be discussed merits. It is long since a question of such moment has been submitted to our citizens, and it ought to gladden the hearts of all lovers of progress, to find that this project, fraught with such prospects of material prosperity to our citizens, has at length taken definite form and has such bright prospects of being brought to a successful issue. What we want to make dollars more plentiful among us is notice—the notice of the outside world, of men of means, who can develop our resources, and use our privileges to their own and our advantage. Certainly no better method of accomplishing this can be devised than the construction of the proposed hotel.

It may be urged that it won't pay. Who knows that such will be the case. Does the Wharf pay? Was not the same objection urged against it? Do no Hotels of this description pay? Yes, hundreds of them are among the best paying investments in other countries! He is a bold man who can say he knows that such will be the case. We do not pretend to say that it will pay, but this much we can affirm without fear of contradiction—it has every appearance of a sure thing. The site is unparalleled, and that is everything. The demand for accommodation is great even now, and would increase year by year. St. John, Fredericton and Calais would to-day were it built furnish quite a large number of visitors. Soon it would become a fashionable thing, and when it reaches that stage, the investment is secure.

We are pleased to learn that the amount subscribed in the town already exceeds \$6000, being \$1000 more than was sought to be raised. And again we have to say—well done St. Andrews. Self-reliance and unanimity are beginning to get the upper hand of supine grumbling and petty self-interest. These have ever barred the path of improvement and kept things in statu quo.

A little public spirit (which by the way is the best paying sort of a spirit, both in the beginning, middle and end), together with combination, will do more for our material improvement, than all the grumbling and bragging about our situation, climate, &c., can ever accomplish. Let us have done then with such, we have tried that tack long enough; let us try the other, it has led others to riches and prosperity, and why should it not do the same kind of office for us.

Again we would urge a full attendance at the meeting of the 8th July, and a continuance of the good spirit which has hitherto prevailed in the prosecution of this scheme.

(From Boston papers of Monday) THE ALABAMA CLAIMS.—Since the ratification of the Treaty of Washington the State Department has been engaged in preparing the lack of the Alabama claims to be presented to the board of arbitrators. They figure up a total of 234 vessels destroyed by the rebel cruisers, involving the sum of \$12,830,384, the estimated value of the property at the time it was destroyed.

There seems to have arisen something of a conflict of administration between Secretary Boutwell and the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, General Pleasanton. The latter attempts to run his office independently of the head of the Treasury Department, and does not seem inclined to accord to Mr. Boutwell any right to revise his official acts. It is still believed at the State Department that the stories to the effect that the Russian Grand Duke Alexis proposed visiting this country this present season is without foundation.

The "Globe" appears to be greatly exercised about the "Treaty," and calls upon the members of the Dominion Government, and Mr. TILLEY in particular, to "speak out" upon the question. It says Mr. Langevin did "say something, but left the public in grave doubts, whether or not it would be best to accept or reject that arrangement." Now we beg to differ with the "Globe" on this point. Mr. Langevin's language appeared to us, clear and explicit; declaiming most distinctly, that the Government had protested against the terms, touching the Fisheries, and that as matters now stand, the Government, and every member of it, were opposed to those terms. Could any language be stronger than was used by Mr. Langevin? We think not. As we stated in our last issue, we cannot see how Mr. Tilley can say more; and in a conversation recently had with that gentleman upon the subject, he said as much; and we take it for granted that what he said to us, he says to all others with whom he speaks upon this question.

It is surprising the solicitude that the "Globe" now manifests to have the leaders of public opinion and public men to "speak out," when only a few days since, the "Globe" declared that it "interfered not what Mr. Tilley, or any other member of the Government said or thought. The terms of the Treaty, had been agreed upon by the Imperial Government, and we would be forced to take it."—"Consistency, thou art a jewel." The articles in the "Globe," on this, and all other public questions, appear to be written with one object, and that to create discontent in the minds of the people. We do not envy the "Globe," the pleasure or advantage it derives from such elevated intellectual efforts.

ESCAPED.—Three prisoners confined in the County Jail escaped on Monday evening last. It is reported that no blame attaches to Jailer for their unauthorized departure, which was accomplished in a very common place manner. One of the prisoners refused to accompany them without a legal discharge.

The International Steamers on and after the 3rd July, will ply three times a week between St. John and Boston, leaving on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

We learn from a friend who visited Ottawa during the Session of Parliament, that the Ministers at the Heads of Departments were hardworking and industrious gentlemen, whose whole time was occupied between the duties of their office and Parliament. They surely are entitled to relaxation from business during part of the recess; and to call upon them now for explanations and speeches is as unfair as it is ungenerous. There is we are told "a time for everything."

A Political League of the Englishmen of the Dominion Proposed. A little while ago statements appeared in some of the Upper Province papers to the effect that preliminary measures were being taken to form a grand political league among the Irishmen of, at least, Quebec and Ontario, for the purpose of securing to men from the Emerald Isle a larger share of Dominion and Provincial appointments than has been falling to their lot. It was even said that a deputation of Irishmen waited upon M. Chaveau, Premier of Quebec, to let him know that the support of men of their nationality could only be obtained by his guaranteeing to them what they considered a just proportion of the Provincial offices.

The Quebec "Morning Chronicle," without specially mentioning this movement, evidently alludes to it in an indirect manner. The "Chronicle" refers to the facts that there are, men of English birth in the Dominion, that upon the whole, they are not the least estimable people in our Union, but that not one of them is either a member of the Dominion Government or of the Provincial Governments. The "Chronicle" therefore proposes that Dominion Englishmen should league themselves together to redress their great grievance, and get a due share of the good things of public life.—News.

An Ominous Statement. Not many days ago, a deputation of annexed Alabamians and Lorrainers waited upon Prince Bismarck to learn what they had to expect in the matter of compulsory military service under the German flag. The great Chancellor gave the deputation to understand that the Prussian military service system would ere long be applied to the German Provinces; but he stated that he would endeavor, "in case a new war with France arose," not to employ troops raised in Alsace and Lorraine, in asking to carry it out. Bismarck is not accustomed to talk at random, and he is extremely candid and outspoken. This pledge to the deputation would scarcely have been given had he not anticipated the probability of a new contest with France in the not distant future.

EXCURSION.—We beg to direct attention to the Excursion by Railway to Woodstock on the 1st July, advertised in our columns, and trust that the people will show their appreciation of the opportunity offered to visit Woodstock at so low a fare, by patronizing the line as largely as the exigencies of business will permit.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE for July, is a choice number, and sustains the deservedly high character of the leading monthly of the United States. It contains eighteen articles in addition to the handsomely conducted Editorial Departments. There are also a large number of well executed illustrations.

IMPROVEMENTS.—It is pleasing to witness the general improvements going on in our good old town, many old buildings look bright and cheerful in their new coats of paint. The residence and grounds of the Minister of Customs have been greatly improved in appearance, by repairs, paint, and a cultivated taste in laying out the grounds. The view from the balcony is not surpassed anywhere in the Province.

The Senate of the University, have appointed Mr. Vaughan Boulger, B. A., of Trinity College, Dublin, Professor of Classics. Mr. Boulger is highly recommended by the officers of that old and distinguished Institution of Learning.

LAGER BEER—that delicious beverage—which cheers but not inebriates, may be had at P. B. Donoghue's, who has received a fresh supply.

Professor Gould, who has gone to superintend a new observatory, founded by the government of the Argentine Republic at Cordova, in his remarks on the climate, gives a few particulars which exemplify its extreme dryness. "A bowl of water," he says, "left undisturbed in the morning is dry at night; ink vanishes from the ink stand, and becomes thick almost by magic; the bodies of animals left exposed, dry up instead of decomposing; and neither active exercise, nor exposure to the sun's rays, causes perceptible perspiration."

What a favorable climate for invalids afflicted with pulmonary and kindred diseases, to reside in.

Rev. Dr. Blake, in his "Notes on America" now appearing in the Sunday Magazine, relates the following anecdote illustrative of a certain phase of negro piety:

A lady was convinced that her cook had stolen a goose. The woman stoutly and angrily denied it. Though morally certain of it, the lady thought it best to wait for a fit opportunity to get a confession. On the following Sunday morning the cook asked leave to go out for the day to attend church. Her mistress was quite willing. You know Sally took that goose, how can you think of going to church. "Well mistress," said Sally, if you will have it, I did take the goose; but if you suppose for the matter of one goose I am going to renounce my church, you're very much mistaken.

An artificial whirlwind blew at Glen's Falls New York, a few days ago; it was caused by a farmer, who, wishing to burn a fallow of about fifteen or twenty acres, ignited the brush at several places at the outer edge. The flames rushed towards the centre and assumed a rotary motion, which increased in velocity till a terrific whirlwind was formed, which tore up small trees, root and branch and frightened everybody who witnessed it. A column of smoke rose to so great a height that it was visible for many miles, and a noise as loud as thunder accompanied this singular phenomenon.

A citizen of Milwaukee, whose wife died suddenly on Tuesday, married again the same evening. It is reported that Secretary Fish is about to retire from Grant's Cabinet.

Married. At Christ Church, St. Stephen, on the 22d inst., by Rev. E. S. Medley Rector, Thomas J. Smith, Esq., of St. Stephen, to Jennie W. daughter of Robert Watson, Esq., of the same place.

In Nevada City, California, on the 16th May, by Rev. J. W. Stump, Wesleyan Minister, Mr. Charles E. Mulloy to Jesse Yenilla, youngest daughter of the late Capt. Hugh Murchie of St. Stephen, N. B. On Wednesday, 21st inst., at the residence of Mr. James Watts, Woodstock, by Rev. J. S. Addy, Samuel J. Baker, Esq., Barrister, Andover, Victoria Co., to Annie L., and Mr. E. J. Clark, of Woodstock, to Mary B., daughters of the late Wm. Watts, Sen., of Fredericton.

DIED. On the 25th inst. at St. John, Mary Jane, aged 38 years, relict of Mr. Hugh Dalzell.

Ship News. PORT OF ST. ANDREWS. ARRIVED. June 22, schr Ether, Maloney, Portsmouth, ballast. Julia Cimich, Maloney, New York, flour, J. R. Bradford.

June 22, Elizabeth Bowlby, Gatecomb, Boston, hides, Shaw Bros., bricks R. Ross. 27—Harriet, Sheehan, Portsmouth, flour. 27—Helen McLeod, Cogswell, Flour, &c., Shaw Bros. Nettie, Andrews, Boston, ballast. Franklin, Coats, Boston, ballast. Plymouth, Stewart, Portland, flour. R. Ross 28, Eliza Frances, Hunt, Boston, bal. master.

CLEARED. June 22, schr Broadfield, Britt, New York, 81 M lumber, 395 M laths, J. W. Street. 26, Plymouth, Stewart, Windsor, flour &c.

Lingan, C. B., June 23, barque Hesperus, Whitlock, fm Baltimore, 8 dy, to load coals for Boston. [Tel. to W. Whitlock. Boston, June 24, ch—scho Susie Prescott, Glass, St. George; Scipitre, Williams, Saint Stephens; Albert, Maloney, this port. Boston, June 24, arrd—schr Volta, Haskel, St. Stephen.

EXCURSION TO WOODSTOCK. JULY 1st, 1871. A TRAIN will leave St. Andrews at 6 30 A. M., for Woodstock, arriving at 12 noon. RETURNING will leave at 5 P. M. FARE, \$1.00. HENRY OSBURN, Manager. June 28, 1871.

ST. ANDREWS HOTEL COMPANY. NOTICE is hereby given that a general meeting of the Subscribers to the Capital Stock of the above Company will be held at the MASONIC HALL, in the Town of St. Andrews, on Saturday, the Eighth day of July next, at half-past Seven o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of establishing By-Laws and electing five Directors for the said Company, and considering other matters connected with affairs of the said Company. Dated 26th June, 1871. JAS. W. STREKT, II. H. HATCH. June 28 21

Government House, Ottawa. Tuesday, 13th day of June, 1871. HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL IN COUNCIL. ON the recommendation of the Honorable the Minister of Customs and for the reasons given in his Report of the 9th June instant, His Excellency has been pleased to order, and it is hereby ordered, that the Red River, in the Province of Manitoba, from the point of its intersection with the Boundary Line between the United States and the said Province of Manitoba (Canada) to its junction with Lake Winnipeg, shall be and the same is hereby declared to be comprised within the limits of the Port of Winnipeg under the following conditions and restrictions, that is to say:— All Steamers, Vessels, and boats of any kind, on entering the said Province of Manitoba, on the Red River, shall be and they are hereby required to report at the Out Port of North Pembina, and to comply with all existing requirements of the Law, but, on payment of duty at that Out Port on goods destined for any place between that out Port and the Port of Winnipeg, they are permitted, on the warrant of the Sub-Collector, to land and discharge such goods, or the luggage of such passengers as may desire to disembark, before reaching the said Port of Winnipeg. That in like manner, after payment of duties at the Port of Winnipeg, the same privilege be granted them as at the said Out Port to land and discharge goods under the restrictions aforesaid at any place on the Red River above or below Winnipeg—and all steamers plying within the limits, and observing the conditions aforesaid, shall be considered and treated as trading within the limits of the said Port of Winnipeg. WM. H. LEE, Clerk Privy Council. June 28 31

Government House, Ottawa, 7th day of June, 1871. HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL IN COUNCIL. ON the recommendation of the Honorable the Minister of Customs and under and in virtue of the authority given by the 8th Section of the Act 34th Victoria, Cap. 6, intituled: "An Act respecting the Customs." His Excellency has been pleased to order, and it is hereby ordered that, on and after the first day of July next, Iqouah and Aspey Bay, in the Province of Nova Scotia be and the same are hereby constituted and erected into Ports of Entry; and it is further ordered, that Iqouah be placed under the Survey of the Port of Amherst and Aspey Bay under the survey of the Port of Sableck. WM. H. LEE, Clerk Privy Council. June 21 31

POST OFFICE, ST. ANDREWS, June 21, 1871. Notice to the Public. MAILS are despatched daily at 3 45 P. M. for Saint John, St. George, St. Stephen and the United States. And on Mondays and Thursdays at 9 A. M. (Express Mail) for United States. On Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays by TRAIN at 9 30 A. M., for Houlton, Woodstock, Canterbury Station, Fredericton, and St. John and all intermediate Way Offices. On Wednesdays and Saturdays at 9 A. M. by Packet for Grand Manan, Campo Belle and West Isles. On and after 1st July, Mails for Ontario and Quebec will be forwarded by Express Mail on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, closing at 9 A. M., via Portland, U. S. Mails Received. From Houlton, Woodstock, Canterbury Station, Fredericton and intermediate Way Offices, by Train, on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6 P. M.; and from Grand Manan, Campo Belle and West Isles on Tuesdays and Fridays by Packet. Money Orders issued and paid between the hours of 10 A. M. and 5 P. M. Postal Cards, with Post Office and Revenue Stamps, furnished as applied for. G. O. F. CAMPBELL, P. M.

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