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No. 22

Poetry.

PAR AWAY.

"The land that is very far off."—Isaiah 33, 17.

Upon the shore
Of evermore
We sport like children at their play,
And gather shells
Where sinks and swells
The mighty sea from far away.

Upon that beach,
Nor voice nor speech
Doth things intelligible say;
But through our souls
A whisper rolls
That comes to us from far away.

Into our ears
The voice of years
Comes deeper, deeper, day by day;
We stop to hear,
As it draws near,
Its awfulness from far away.

At what it tells
We drop the shells
We were so full of yesterday;
And pick no more
Upon that shore
But dream of brighter far away.

And o'er that tide
Far out and wide
The yearnings of our souls do stray;
We long to go,
We do not know
Where it may be but far away.

The mighty deep
Doth slowly creep
Up on the shore where we did play;
The very sand
Where we did stand
A moment since, swept far away.

Our playmates all
Beyond our call
Are passing hence as we too may;
Unto that shore
Of evermore,
Beyond the boundless far away.

We'll trust the wave,
And him to save
Beneath whose feet as marble lay
The rolling deep,
For he can keep
Our souls in that dim far away.

Fraser's Magazine.

Miscellany.

THE DETECTIVE IN AMERICA.

Being off duty for a time, and the evening close and sultry, I was just settling myself in the open window of my lodgings, to smoke a quiet pipe, when another member of the force came to tell me that I was wanted by the superintendent. I went at once as required.

"Banks," said the superintendent to me, when I was in his room, and the door shut. "We have got a clue at last towards finding that man Jennings."

"Indeed, sir, I am glad to hear you say so," answered I, and I spoke the truth. Uncommonly glad I was, for our profession, like the rest, has its pride about it, and we had been a good deal twitted in the newspapers for not having succeeded during seven months of fruitless search, in securing that particular criminal. A shy bird was that Jennings. His doublets and twists had baffled some of the deepest heads in the police, and although we had often come upon his hiding place just after he had left it, we never could find hands on him. He was not a common offender.

Well educated, and born in a very respectable station of life, he might have done well, and made an honest fortune, if he could have but kept straight. He was clever, and a first rate accountant, and got the post of cashier to the Bank while still quite a young man. I need hardly repeat his story—how he forged and altered figures in pass books, and played ducks and drakes with the floating balance of his employers. It is a common narrative. He went off at last, just when detection grew certain, and carried with him nineteen thousand pounds, besides valuable papers and securities for a large amount. Every exertion was made, no expense was spared, and many times we seemed sure of him as he prowled up and down the country in various disguises, but at last the scent grew colder and colder, and we feared Jennings had given us the slip for good and all. Five months had elapsed since he had been seen or heard of, and we had given up the job as hopeless, when the superintendent sent for me, and gave me the above information.

"Yes," said my superior, rubbing his hands together as was his way when he was thoughtful, we have got a clue to him at last. But he is a long way off—out of our reach, perhaps. He is in America.

This did not surprise me in the least.

The number of rogues that I have had, professionally, to hunt down, and who were on their way to America, or starting to go to America, would astonish you. Why when we hear of a runaway criminal, the first thing that comes into our heads is Liverpool and the line of packets.

"Banks," went on the superintendent, "I intend to send you after him. But I doubt very much whether you will be able to track him out, much less to bring him and the property back to England with you."

I've very little to fear about the matter, if I can but come up with him. I answered cheerfully enough; for you see, during the seven years I had been in my present department of the force, I had been on similar errands three times—twice to America, and once to France—and had been successful on all occasions. Not that I am a bit more expert than my comrades, nor perhaps equal to some that I could name, but that an offender can generally be traced out, if a man will give his whole heart to the work.

"Yes," said the superintendent, "but I need not tell you that this Jennings is a slippery customer, and too wide awake to fall into the errors of ordinary scoundrels. You won't find him drinking at the bar of a Bowery tavern, nor yet lodging at a water side hotel in New York. You took your first man in New York that way, did you not, Banks?"

"Yes, sir," I replied. "And your second at Philadelphia, where you had an easy bargain of him. But this is a different matter. Jennings has gone South Banks."

"I am ready to follow him, sir," said I. So, after some more necessary talk, the superintendent gave me the information that had come to the ears of the government, and my instructions, and money to defray expenses, besides telling me where and how to draw for more, and handing me a warrant to apprehend the body of Caleb Jennings, properly signed by the secretary of state. One more help was afforded me—a photographic portrait of the runaway, which had been procured with difficulty, and only a very little while before, from the artist who had taken his likeness, and who had kept a copy, as usual. Perhaps if we had had that photograph to have assisted us half a year back, we might have circumvented him, for we heard afterwards, that he had twice been seen and spoken with our officers, who took him for somebody else.

"Well, good-luck to you, Banks," said the superintendent at parting; "and if you wanted, which I don't believe, any further inducement to do your best in forwarding this important capture, I am in a position to supply it. The commissioner especially selected you for this duty; adding that in the event of success, you might expect your immediate promotion to be inspector. Now good-bye, and don't fail to bring Jennings back with you."

So I went. I did not disguise from myself as I steamed pleasantly over to New York, that a difficult business lay before me. My two former trips across the Atlantic, although they had only given me a sight of two or three important Northern cities, had taught me that America had differed from England by long chalk; and that there was still less likeness between North and South than between the Old Country and the New. I cannot pretend to much book-knowledge, although I improve my mind when I have a chance; but I had talked Americans a good deal, and read many of their newspapers, and kept eyes and ears open; but I knew pretty well, that, down South, the law was less respected than elsewhere, that duels and street rows, and stabbings, and gougings, and shootings, were only too plenty, and human life valued at a very low figure; and that the cunning of Jennings in taking his precious self and his ill-gotten cash down South, instead of staying, as all the uneducated scamps did, among the whiskey shops and fourth rate boarding houses of the seaports. He knew, Jennings did, how much tougher would be the work of any offender to ferret him out, and bring him back, if he were to put thousands of miles of rail and river, and unhealthy climate, and lawless places, betwixt him and the usual landing place of passengers from England. Besides, in the Slave States, where people's tempers are hot and peppery, the odds were fifty to one that a Britisher would never be suffered to make a capture. It would be represented as an insult to the States, and I should be likely to get a leaden pill administered to me by some native boon companion of the forger. I did not lose heart when I thought over all this, but I determined I would be cautious, and not burn my fingers if I could help it. I went from New York to Norfolk in Virginia, not that it was believed the man was there, because he had been heard of in Nashville, Tennessee, at a later date, but because it was best to track him regularly, and rake up every scrap of information against a rainy day. This is indeed a maxim of my

profession, never to neglect trifles. Nothing is a trifle to those who have patience and wit to use it. I have known an old button, a torn envelope, a worn out slipper, serve to bring a rogue to justice when all else has failed.

From Norfolk, having picked up what little I could, I went on into Tennessee, to Nashville town. Well, Jennings had been there. Not under his own name; he was not such a groveller as that. At Norfolk he had been Mr. Smith; and at Nashville he called himself Captain Williams. These changes of name would have thrown me clear of the scene, but for the portrait. I showed the photograph to a negro waiter at one of the principal hotels, and says he: "Dat Massa Cap. Williams." The black remembered William, or rather Jennings, because he had won a lot of dollars at billiards, and checked Pompey a five dollar piece out of his winnings. But though I heard of his destination, and made out that he had gone west to Little Rock, in Arkansas State, I was six days in Little Rock before I could hear the last word of news about him; and as I do not want to make myself a cleverer person than I am, nor a more knowing one, I freely own that I found myself thoroughly out of my estimate of the difficulties of my search. You see, I had heard the Yankees were very inquisitive, never at rest till they had wormed out a stranger's business; and quite true, so they are; but they forget almost as quick as they learn, seeing they have no real interest in the matter, but just ask questions because it is their habit, and talk they must. So it came about, that when in an American city or village, I went high and low to trace out my shy customer, the work was like hunting for a needle in a haystack.

Often and often did I sigh to be in one of those nice little market-towns at home in England, where the dogs sleep all day on the pavement, and the tradesmen look at one another over the half-doors of their shops. Those are the places in which to inquire about a man in hiding. A stranger can't go into them without setting fifty tongues gossiping; housemaids cleaning doorsteps, old ladies, boys and men lounging at corners, all remarking the strange face. But in America, with all the curiosity of the people, so many thousand queer persons come and go, that they pass out of sight and out of memory at once; and especially is this the case, in the West and South, and a pretty source of trouble it proved to me.

Six days I waited in Little Rock, and then, after all, it was the stoker of a steamboat from whom I gleaned fresh news. This man had come up from the river-side to see his sweetheart, and he reported Jennings to be living under his own name at Memphis in the Columbus Hotel. I suppose the rascal thought, after taking so many aliases, his own name was as safe as another for a bit. However, quick as I was in hurrying to Memphis, I found that Mr. Jennings was gone; indeed, the landlord had forgotten his personal appearance, and could only say that he was tall and dark, which he was; but as for his being the original of the portrait, that he couldn't say, nor could the waiters, though the bar-keeper was ready to swear to it.

Old I went, right up the river to Cincinnati, in pursuit of that Mr. Jennings. At Cincinnati, I lost him again, then saw his name accidentally in the books of a steamboat office; went after him to Chicago, and then to Buffalo, and then to London, Canada West; and the end of my wild goose chase was, that just as I felt secure of victory, I came up with Mr. Jennings, but he was not my Jennings. He turned out to be a corn dealer, an honest townsman of London, second cashier, and no more like him than I was. Here was a blow to my hopes. I was fairly at my wit's end. I had to draw for money too, and had nothing to show for what I had spent, but the fact of my having travelled over an immensity of land and water. I declare I could have cried with vexation, as I turned from the corn dealer's door. Nor was my sorrow, I do assure you, all selfish. Of course, I knew my reputation was at stake, and my promotion to an inspectorship too; but that was not all; we detectives have a real pride and pleasure in being in a sense, the protectors and helpers of the honest part of the community, and I hate rogues to get off scot-free—it does so encourage other rogues.

At New Orleans, I found a letter from the superintendent, bidding me to keep a good heart, and never slacken my endeavors; for the joint-stock company that had been defrauded were most anxious, and resolute to spend anything to effect the arrest of their treacherous servant. It was not merely out of revenge, nor yet for the nineteen thousand pounds, though that is a vast sum of money; but there were papers among those he had gone off with that had been merely deposited with the bank, title-deeds of estates, vouchers, and what not, and no coat was too

great to get them back. The superintendent would send another officer to help me, if I chose. I didn't choose. After all the baffling and winding, thought I, I will run my fox to earth, if I grow gray in searching for him. If he's in America, I'll find him. Indeed I tried very hard to do so. I spent months in the chase, and to recount all my wanderings would be tedious. Here I got a clue, and I followed it for a time, and then it broke short off. At another place I would get a fancied inkling of my man's whereabouts, and find out somebody who was evidently in hiding, and get within arm's length of the person, and find him suspicious eyes, slinking stranger. Bless You! Jennings was not the only rogue hiding in the South. And now New Orleans which had been deserted ever since summer had brought the yellow fever, began to be full to overflowing. I went there, now that the healthy cold wind—the norther, as they call it—had taken to blowing, and that people were crowding in for their winter's gaiety. I had a notion Jennings might be there; there were so many as had as he, and worse, and I knew New Orleans attracted all the scamps of the county; but though I believe I went into every bar and billiard room, and cafe and gambling house in that profligate city, never a glimpse of Jennings could I get. He had been a wild fellow in England—on the sly of course; for he was a finished hypocrite, as his masters had thought such a pious, modest, industrious young man didn't live as their model cashier. This was why I looked for him in the haunts of gay folks. But I did not see him, could not hear of him, and began to despair. I was at Vicksburg, on the Mississippi, by mere accident I had been up to St. Louis in consequence of quite false information, and on my return from that idle errand, the boat had run aground two miles above Vicksburg. Nobody was the worse except for the delay, and we all had to sleep at that place as best as we might. Knowing the tastes of Jennings, I always went to flash first chop hotels, as the likeliest wherein to hear of him but on this day I found the chief establishments crowded and went to a decayed, second-rate hotel kept by a snuffy old French creole. It was evening, and though the Americans called it cool, I found it warm enough to make it pleasant to sit by an open window of the big dining saloon, where I could enjoy my brandy and cigar in peace.

Most luckily, there was a big screen of stamped and gilded Spanish leather which cut my slice of the room off from the rest, and shut me up as completely as if I had been in a box of one of our own old taverns in the city of London. I had got but half way through my glass of delicious iced beverage—and why they are not as common at home I do not know—when in came two young men, and sat down at a distant table and called for refreshments, which a black waiter brought them—I took a peep at them through a crack in the screen. I had never seen them before. But what they said, I guessed them to be overseers of plantations somewhere up the country; or one might have been an overseer, and the other a book keeper. Believing themselves to be alone, they began to talk very freely. They talked of New Orleans, and gambling, and duels and conquests over the fair sex, and the like profitable discourses, and then of negroes crops and cotton, till I nearly dropped asleep. And yet I listened. You see I made it my duty to listen, for, who knows! queer things do come out sometimes. At last one young fellow began to rally the other about his being "smitten" with Miss Linwood, the daughter of a planter, which the other laughingly denied. "Kate Linwood is pretty enough," said he, "but if little Kitty cares for anybody it's Harry Vaughan."

"What! that naval fellow—second lieutenant of the Vespucius frigate, ain't he?"

"Yes," said the overseer. "A good-looking chap enough, and no nonsense about him; but he'll find himself cut out when he returns from his cruise. Old Linwood swears his daughter shall take that new overseer of his, for better or worse, though the girl hates the skunk; and quite right too."

"Is that the fellow," asked the other, "that Linwood hired when Bill Brown cut the place?"

"The identical individual," was the answer.

"He's flush of the rhine, it seems, and has lent Old Linwood no end of dollars on mortgage. A precious ass he must be, for the Lesmoines plantation is worn out, and every nigger worth a cent has been sold at New Orleans. But perhaps the scamp did it to buy pretty Kate."

"What's his name. A Canadian, ain't he?"

"He says his name's Duff, and he hails from Canada; but to my mind, he has the cut of a Britisher born—a dark, slim chap,

that shows, his teeth, when he smiles, in the funniest way possible, just like a dog grinning."

"By Jove," thought I, "that's my man!" Of the importance of my recent discovery, I had very little doubt. To be sure, it might turn out to be moonshine, like the story of the Canada corn dealer, who had led me such a dance through the Northwest; but I felt pretty sure that this Duff, this rich overseer, was no other than the runaway cashier. And very sharp of Jennings too, very sharp and clever; to adopt a regular calling, and a calling so popular in the South as that of overseer, was a stroke of which a great many poor rogues would have been incapable. But to get a hold on this insolvent employer, marry the daughter of the house and become a land-holder in due time, allied to a respectable family—that was about the most prudent thing he could have done. How could he guess I should ever be sitting in the hotel at Vicksburg, listening to the talk of those two lads! It was by mere accident the boat grounded; by mere accident that the other houses were full, and yet see how it checkedmate all his excellent precautions!

When the young men were gone, I slipped out, and made inquiries, in a guarded way, about the Lesmoines plantation and Mr. Linwood. First, one couldn't tell me; then another thought the estate was down stream a hundred miles; next, I was roundly asked what I wanted to know for, and whether I was a tarnation thief of an Abolition spy, wanting to steal away niggers. But I pretended I was travelling for a Manchester house, and had some book-debts to look up. I heard, at length, that the Lesmoines property lay back a little distance from the river, hard by a town called Princeton, which is built on the bank of the stream, just at the angle where three States meet. Those three States are Louisiana, Mississippi, and Arkansas. I darsay it pleased Jennings all the better on that account, increasing as it did his chance of escape.

[conclusion in our next.]

JUNE IS THE TIME TO PRUNE FRUIT TREES. I am aware at what a disadvantage I place myself when I attempt to controvert such authority, namely, Mr. Harry of Rochester, and Mr. Harris, editor of the Genesee Farmer, and would not put the case so strongly in opposition to common practice, had I not in every instance where I have induced any one to try pruning in June, succeeded in gaining their acknowledgment, that June is the time to prune fruit trees.

E. D. WRIGHT, in Genesee Farmer. Remarks.—We are glad to find some one occasionally, bold enough to denounce the ruthless practice of pruning fruit trees when the sap is in an active condition,—say from June 15 to the end of the month, or for a month after the leaves fall. There are physiological reasons for this which we have often referred to in these columns.—[N. E. Farmer.]

The drains of Paris are declared to be the most wonderful work of the kind ever executed. Hundreds of hollow tubes, each one a marvel of solidity and skill, run from every quarter of the town to one immense receptacle of the fifth and waste water thus carried off. Before the mouth of this hideous reservoir is placed a grating through which the mass of infection pours night and day. This grating is meant to prevent the passage of any object beyond a certain size, which might otherwise obstruct the tube. The police reports of the past year record the detection of more than ten thousand new born infants thrown at moment or birth into the drains, which had carried them to the horrid grating, there to leave them to be gathered as the most damning evidence of neglect and abandonment.

An easy method of computing interest at 6 per cent. has just been published. Multiply any given number of dollars by the number of days of interest desired, separate the right hand figure, and divide by six; the result is the true interest in cents of such sum for such number of days at six percent.

BIRTH EXTRAORDINARY.—At 12 o'clock on Tuesday evening, Mrs. Kennaby, of No. 3 Vaughan Terrace, Shepherdess Walk, London, was safely delivered of four fine female infants, who together with their mother, are doing well. Mrs. Kennaby is in her 24th year.

The Round Table thinks a lady, at present prices, is "a luxury too great for an ordinary man to contemplate; the figures attached plainly to her make-up and adornments would frighten any man who did not possess a printing press of his own that could turn out an unlimited number of green baizes." Let presents to a lady be characterized by taste—not remarkable for intrinsic value.

LETTERS
REMAINING in the Post Office, St. Andrews, 6th June 1864:
Alexander James Johnson Mrs. Ann
Alexander D. McLaughlin John
Andrews Matilda McLane Kenneth
Allen R. A. McKenna Miss Susan
Boyle Harvey McLean Charles
Burns Thomas Miller Thomas M.
Clark A. F. Maxwell Mrs. Eliza
Dean James Percival Wm. H.
Godfrey Mrs. C. H. Palmer Alfred
Grant Alexander Plummer Allen
Hamilton Williams 2 Riley Philip
Hollon Mrs. Jane Wilson Thos. C.
Henry James & William Young Martin
Johnson Samuel
Persons calling for any of the above will please say "Advertised."
G. F. CAMPBELL, P. M.
P. O., St. Andrews, June 6, 1864.—21

NOTICE.
WHEREAS my wife Mary Elizabeth, has left my bed and board without any provocation, I hereby forbid all persons from harboring or trusting her on my account, as I will not pay any debts of her contracting.
Dumbarton, June 1, 1864. W. HENRY, Jr.

ALCOHOL.
Ex "Harriet" from Boston.
10 Puncious pure Alcohol, 95 O. P.
June 8. J. W. STREET & SON.

BRANDIES.
To arrive per "Swift" from Charente,
14 Hids. Martell & Co.'s best Cognac
22 Hds. Brandy, Pale & Coloured,
vintage 1862 and 1863.
40 Cases do do vintage 1860,
June 8. J. W. STREET & SON.

London Porter, Pale Ale, Wines, Geneva, &c.
Ex "Eleonor" from London via St. John:
65 CASES London Porter and Pale Ale, quarts and pints.
4 Hids. superior pale Sherry,
1 do. do. do.
25 Hids. & Qu. Cask. DeKuyper & Sons best
25 Cases do do vintage 1860,
June 8. J. W. STREET & SON.

House and Lot for Sale at Auction.
Will be sold at Auction on Saturday, 25th day of June, instant, at 12 o'clock noon:
A HALF Lot of land, situate on the north east side of Water Street, in the Town of St. Andrews, with the buildings thereon; lately occupied by William Ballentine.
June 1, 1864. J. W. STREET & SON.

New Brunswick & Canada Railway.
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.
A Passenger and Freight Train will leave St. Andrews for Woodstock Station every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 9 a. m., and Woodstock Railroad Station for St. Andrews every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 9 a. m. Also an Express Train will leave Woodstock Railroad Station every Monday at 3 a. m., in time for Boat same day for Boston, and will leave St. Andrews Station every Friday on arrival of Boat from Boston.

THROUGH TICKETS.
From Woodstock to Boston, \$6.00
Do. do. Portland, 3.00
Do. do. St. John, 5.00
Agent St. John—J. D. SEXTON, Water St.
Woodstock—G. W. VANWART.
HENRY OSBURN, MANAGER.
St. Andrews, June 1st, 1864.

Militia Notice.
THE MEN of Class A and B, of the First Battalion Charlotte County Militia, from the age of 18 to 45 years, are hereby ordered to assemble at the West Block House, on Saturday, the 2nd of July next, at the hour of ten o'clock, A. M., for enrollment and inspection.
By order of the Lieut. Col. commanding,
CHAS. E. MOWAT, Lieut. Adjutant.
St. Andrews, June 1, 1864.

NOTICE.
CAPTAINS and Officers in command of Companies, of Class A and B of the First Battalion, C. C. M., shall cause a notice of ten (10) days, to be posted up, in three or more of the most public places in the Company district, at least twenty (20) days before the time appointed for enrollment, requiring all persons liable to be enrolled, to appear personally, at the time and place mentioned, and enroll themselves, or in lieu of personal appearance, to send a written statement, to the Captain or senior officer, setting forth the names, ages, and places of abode; and every man liable to be enrolled under the provision of the Act of Assembly, and not appearing and enrolling, and not sending in the written statement aforesaid, within ten (10) days after the time mentioned in said notice, or within twenty (20) days after he shall become liable to be enrolled, by reason of the alteration of any Militia division, change of residence or otherwise, shall be liable to a fine of not less than two, or more than five dollars, for every offence.
By order of the Lieut. Col. commanding,
CHAS. E. MOWAT, Lieut. Adjutant.
St. Andrews, June 1, 1864.

STILL THEY COME On to Magee's ALBION HOUSE.

NEW HATS. New Glazed Caps, New Shells in fact everything new, rich and rare, at lowest rates till the Fall of Richmond. Give us a call. We will try and suit you. We will make no second price. We will sell you goods at fair prices; and endeavor to secure you for a regular customer.
We will not run down our neighbors.
JOHN S. MAGEE
May 28.

Notice of Sale.
TO be sold at Public Auction, on WEDNESDAY, the 29th day of June next, at noon, in the Market Square, in St. Andrews, in the County of Charlotte, for the payment of the debts of the late John Alfred McCurdy, of the Parish and County aforesaid, deceased, in consequence of a deficiency of the personal estate of the deceased for that purpose, pursuant to a license obtained from the Surrogate Judge of Probates of said county, the lands and premises following to wit:
A lot of land situate in the town plat of Saint Andrews, having a front of 40 feet on Harriet street, and extending back that width 80 feet.
A lot of land situate on the Bay side, on the road leading to St. Stephen, bounded as follows on the North by a lot of land owned and occupied by Oliver B. Rideout, on the East by a lot owned and occupied by the Heirs of the late Stephen McCurdy, on the south by a lot of land owned and occupied by Alexander McCurdy, and on the West by the said road leading to St. Stephen, and having a front thereof of thirty rods or thereabouts, the said lot containing about 26 acres.
Dated at St. Andrews, this 25th day of May, A. D. 1864.
MARGARET McCURDY, Administratrix.

God save the Queen!
STAND FROM UNDER.
Prices coming Down.
Good News.

SKELETON SKIRTS, Grey Diamond
Tied, Ladies size, from 37 1/2 to 50 cents each, former price 50 to 75 cents. Bound to clear them out.
Recollected at
JOHN S. MAGEE'S, Albion House.
Ladies skeleton skirts for 37 1/2 cents.

To the Ladies.
MRS. MAGEE informs her Friends and Patrons, that she has received
LATE FASHION BOOKS,
and has also the newest designs in Mantel patterns. Orders respectfully solicited, and will be executed by an artist of first rate ability under her own inspection.
Albion House, Water-street.
May 25.

To the Electors of Charlotte County.
GENTLEMEN—
I am a Candidate to fill the vacancy in the House of Assembly, for this County. I am opposed to the present Government, and will advocate any measures I may consider for your welfare.
Respectfully soliciting your support, I am your obdt. servt.
CLAUDIUS MESSINETT.
St. George, May 16, 1864.

Wanted Immediately!
40 GOOD BIRNERS, to work at the Victoria Mill, Parish of Saint Martin, County of St. John. Steady employment and good wages given. Apply at the Manager's Office, Custom House Building, Saint John, or at the Mines.
OWEN JONES, Manager.
May 17—4i

NEW STOCK.
THE Subscriber having completed the purchase of his new stock, and being carefully selected, and purchased with cash, he flatters himself that he can supply his customers at reasonable rates for prompt payment.
Choice and well selected Liquors, viz. Port and Sherry, Wines, Brandy, Old Tom, Scotch and Irish Whiskey in bottles, Bonekamp Maag Bitters, Bottled and Draught Ale and Porter, Ginger Wine, Guinness's Dublin Stout, Best picking Vinegar, Starck & Blue London Mustard, Fancy Pipes, Cakes best Porto Rico and Crushed Sugars, Jamaica Coffee, Griers Soap & Candles, Old Jamaica Rum, Hot Water Family, assorted ditto, Crosse & Blackwells mixed Pickles, Boxes Havana Cigars, common ditto, Scheidam Gin in cases, Canada Corn flour, Fry Fuddings, Jellies and Blancmange, Spiced Lamb tongues in legs, choice articles, Bags Grass seed, Pure Albertine Oil, Boxes Rock Candy, Apples, Oranges and Lemons, Flour, Flasks all sizes, Chain and Anchor suitable for a Vessel of 70 tons.
JAMES BOYD.
St. Andrews, May 17, 1864. 4i
To Let—the Stores on the Market Square.

NEW STORE.
THE Subscriber offers for sale at his store nearly opposite John D. Wilson's—
A general supply of Groceries, Patent Medicines, shoemakers Findings of all kinds, Calfe and sole Leather, with numerous other articles, at the lowest prices.
May 18. (nm) J. BECKERTON.

VALUABLE PROPERTY AT AUCTION.
ON SATURDAY, the 22d October, in front of the Post Office, Saint Andrews, at 12 noon, will be offered for sale, that well known farm owned by Mr. ALEX. McCURDY, containing between 60 and 70 acres, situate within three miles of town, fronting on the St. Croix River, and extending back crossing the main Road from St. Stephen, St. Andrews and St. John—Upon the premises are a good dwelling House, 28x28, thoroughly finished with an excellent barn and sheds. The situation of this property is most desirable for a country residence. Terms made known on day of sale, and a warrant deed given. Apply to the owner on the property, or to Mr. ALEX. McCURDY, Auctioneer.
May 18, 1864.
CHARLES P. BUTLER & CO., Shipping & Commission Merchants, No. 115 Wall Street, New York.

JOHN BALSON,
Shipbroker and Commission Agent,
195, South Side, Market Square.
Respectfully solicits a share of business, which an extensive experience, enables him to conduct with care and for sale a constant supply of Flour, Provisions, Dry and Pickled Fish, Salt; also the celebrated Albertine Oil, wholesale and retail, with Lamps, Chimneys, and Burners; all of which will be sold at the lowest possible rates.
Also, 20 Barrels Choice Apples.
Exporters of Lumber can be accommodated with wharfage to any extent, at the most central wharf in the Port, at moderate charges. Particular attention will be given to shipping business entrusted to his care.
Masters of Vessels will find it to their interest to give him a call.
J. LOCHARY & SON.
St. Andrews, May 11, 1864.

Received per Steamer from Boston:
CLOCKS.
ASSORTED SIZES & PATTERNS.
THIRTY HOUR AND EIGHT DAY: from the best American manufactory.
LOOKING GLASSES,
in variety; strongly framed and cheap.
J. LOCHARY & SON.
St. Andrews, May 10, 1864.—2i

MORE NEW GOODS.
JUST RECEIVED and now open for sale at the very lowest prices:
Hats, Bonnets, Feathers, and Ribbons, SHAWLS, MANTILLAS, and Fancy Dress Goods.
Grey and White Cottons, Shirting, Stripes, and Regattas, Prints, Silicoas, and COLORED CLOTHS.

Ladies' White & Colored Silks, Black Silk Laces and Netts, New Trimmings and Fancy Buttons, Cotton Drills and Crashes; Towelling & Table Linens, Shirt-fronts, Collars, and Fan-cy Neck Ties, Hosiery, Gloves, and Worked Collars, Rubbers, Boots and Shoes.

Balance of Summer Stock daily expected per Steamer "Europa" and when received will be sold at a very small advance on cost.
BRITISH HOUSE.
D. BRADLEY.
Saint Andrews, N. B. May 3, 1864.

NEW GOODS, NEW GOODS, Spring, 1864.

John S. Magee
RESPECTFULLY to announce that he has per recent arrivals by steamers and sailing vessels received a supply of new and fashionable goods consisting in part of
Ladies' Hats, Bonnets, Flowers, Bonnet Borders, Ribbons, Blonds, Bonnet Crapes, in Black and Col'd, Bonnet Silks.
A few pieces of
Black Dress Silks
choice qualities and low prices, which attention is directed.
Dress goods in
Hares, De Laines, Arabian Glaceis, Grenadines, Muslins, Lustrés, &c.
Cobourgs, Cotton Goods, White, Striped, Printed, A L G O, COTTON FLANNELS, Trouserings in COTTONADES, TWEEDS, and SATINETTS, Mantle Cloths
Hosiery Ladies' and Children's
BABIES HOODS AND TURBANS
A nice lot of French Kid Gloves.
SKELETON SKIRTS, VERY CHEAP.
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
Boots and Shoes.
MEN'S AND BOY'S Caps and Hats,
and a variety of other goods which in consequence of the crowded state of the columns of the standard cannot this week be enumerated.
Intending to get on the principle LIVE AND LET LIVE, goods shall be sold on terms favorable alike to purchaser and vender. Inspection solicited.—A second price cannot be made under any circumstances.
JOHN S. MAGEE, Albion House.

SHERIFF'S SALES
Sheriff's Sales to take place at the Court House, St. Andrews, N. B. & C. Railway, June 8.

To be sold at Public Auction at the Court House, in St. Andrews, in the County of Charlotte, at 12 o'clock, noon, on WEDNESDAY, the eighth day of June, 1864:—
ALL the right, title, interest, claim and demand, whatsoever, of the NEW BRUNSWICK & CANADIAN RAILWAY AND LAND COMPANY, LIMITED, of, to and to all the following lands, described as follows:
First, all that certain tract of land, (excepting so much of the same, as lies and is situated in the County of York.)
Beginning at a birch tree standing on the westerly side of the railway and in the northeasterly angle of block number six, granted to the Saint Andrews and Quebec Railroad Company, in the parish of Saint James, these running along the magnet of the year 1858 south seventy-three degrees west, three hundred and fifty-six chains along the northerly line of said grant, (crossing the road from Oak Point Bay to Woodstock and the south branch of Canoeos river), or to the northerly line of lot number four, surveyed for Hugh Pinkerton; thence along the same, north eighty degrees west, seven chains, or to the southeasterly line of a lot of land surveyed for John Reid; thence along the easterly line thereof, north two degrees east, fifty chains to the northeasterly angle of the same; thence along the northern line thereof, and the northern line of another lot surveyed for John Reid and the northern line of a lot surveyed for Wm. Johnston, north eighty-eight degrees west, fifty chains to a spruce tree standing in the northeasterly angle of the last mentioned surveyed lot; thence along the westerly line thereof, south two degrees west, thirty-one chains, or to a cedar tree; thence north seventeen degrees west, forty-two chains or to a hemlock tree standing on the easterly line of a grant to the Trustees of Greenock Church, the parish of Saint Andrews, in connection with the Established Church of Scotland; thence along the same, north three degrees and thirty minutes east, eleven chains and fifty links (crossing Canoeos River) to a stake standing in the northeasterly angle thereof; thence along the northern line of the same, north eighty-six degrees and thirty minutes west, three chains and fifty-seven links to a hemlock tree; thence north seventeen degrees west, two hundred and thirteen chains, or to a cedar tree; thence south seventy-three degrees west, three chains and forty-five links to a spruce tree standing on the easterly line of a grant to Freeman H. Todd; thence along the same, north seventeen degrees west, one hundred and forty-four chains and fifty links, (crossing Mud Lake road and the line dividing the counties of York and Charlotte) or to a hemlock tree standing on the northerly angle thereof; thence north two degrees west, one hundred and thirty-seven chains, (crossing Trout Brook) or to a cedar tree; thence north seventeen degrees west one hundred and twenty-six chains and fifty links, (crossing City Camp road, Eel Works Brook) or to a dry birch tree; thence north seven degrees east, forty chains, or to a post standing on the southerly bank or shore of the Chipmunk-creek Outlet; thence north seventy-three degrees east one hundred and twenty-eight chains, (crossing a brook running into said outlet, and recrossing the road from Oak Point Bay to Woodstock) or to a post standing on the southerly line of lot number two, granted to John McAllister; thence along the same, north, 88 degrees east, twenty-eight chains and fifty links, or to a cedar tree standing in the southeasterly angle thereof; thence along the easterly line of the same, north two degrees east, nine chains and twenty-five links to a birch tree; thence north, seventy-three degrees west, one hundred and ninety-four chains, (crossing a brook and the second Digdequash Lake) or to a maple tree standing on the westerly line of lot A, granted to John Fortier; thence along the same, south, five degrees west, six chains and seventy-four links to an ash tree standing on the northeasterly bank or shore of the second Digdequash Lake above mentioned; thence following the various courses of the same in a southeasterly direction (crossing a brook as above mentioned) to a cedar tree standing at a point where the southerly line of said last mentioned grant strikes the said bank or shore of said Lake; thence along said line, south eighty-eight degrees east, eleven chains and fifty links, or to a spruce tree standing in the southeasterly angle of said last mentioned grant; thence along the easterly line thereof, north two degrees east, twenty-eight chains, recrossing the last mentioned brook to a hemlock tree; thence north seventy-three degrees east five hundred and twenty-seven chains, (crossing the railway above mentioned, White Beaver Brook, Thompson's road, the outlet of Foster's Lake, the Magogadivie Hay road, and the south branch of Cranberry Brook) or to a pine tree; thence south twenty-four degrees and thirty minutes west one hundred and eighty chains, (crossing Mink Lake) or to a post standing in the northeasterly angle of block number eight, granted to the two Hunsberrys and the Canada Railway and Land Company; thence along the northerly line thereof and its prolongation, south seventy-three degrees west, four hundred and two chains, (recrossing White Beaver Brook, crossing another brook passing an ash tree, and crossing the railway above mentioned,) or to the westerly side of said railway; thence along the same in a southerly direction, thirty seven chains, or to a birch tree standing on the northerly line of a grant to Thomas W. Newcomen; thence along the same, north eighty degrees west, fifty one chains, or to the northeasterly angle thereof; thence along the westerly line of the same, south two degrees west, sixty-seven chains and fifty links, or to a stake standing in the south westerly angle thereof; thence along the southerly line thereof, south eighty-eight degrees east, fifty-one chains, or the westerly side of the railway above mentioned; thence following the various courses of the same in a southerly direction, three hundred and thirty-eight chains (crossing a branch of Digdequash river and a brook running into said river, or to a spruce tree standing on the northeasterly line of lot number eight, granted to Joseph Watson; thence along the same and its prolongation south forty-eight degrees, west twenty three chains crossing Digdequash river), or to westerly bank or shore of the same; thence following the various courses thereof, crossing a brook as above mentioned, to the westerly side of the Railway above mentioned, and thence along the same south seventeen degrees one hundred and twelve chains, recrossing the County line above mentioned.

ed to the place of beginning. Contain ng twenty nine thousand nine hundred and eighty-two acres more or less, distinguished as Block number nine.
The second Tract being situated in said Parish of St. James, in the said County of Charlotte, and beginning at the northwesterly angle of Lot number three west of the south branch of Canoeos river, surveyed for Robert Pinkerton; thence running by the magnet south two degrees west, ten chains to a northern line of Block number six, granted to the Saint Andrews and Quebec Railroad Company; thence along the same south seventy-three degrees west, thirteen chains to a cedar tree; thence north seventeen degrees west, fifteen chains and twenty-nine links to a post, and thence south eighty-eight degrees east, eight teen chains to the place of beginning. Containing eighteen acres more or less.
The said two tracts containing together Thirty Thousand Acres more or less, subject nevertheless to the following lots of land situated on the easterly and westerly sides of the above mentioned road from Oak Point Bay to Woodstock, viz. Lot number fourteen surveyed for Joseph Dixon, lot number seven granted to George Minors, lot number eight granted to Peter J. Corke, lot number nine granted to Jonathan Godfrey, lot number ten granted to George Boyd, lot number eleven granted to David Mauser, lot number twelve granted to Robert Shaw, lot number thirteen granted to David Lion, lot number seventeen surveyed for Robert Mulson, lot number eighteen surveyed for James Coulter, lot number nineteen granted to Sidney Mitchell, lot number twenty surveyed for Alexander Grant, lot number twenty-one surveyed for Solomon Simpson, lot number six granted to John McQuarry, lot number five granted to William Magford, lot number four granted to George J. Thompson, lot number three granted to Hugh Boyd, lot number two granted to Samuel Elliott, lot number one granted to William Magford, lot number twenty-four surveyed for Geo. Eales, lot number twenty-five surveyed for Alexander Grant, lot number twenty-six surveyed for Alex. Mitchell, lot number twenty-seven surveyed for James Clark, lot number twenty-eight granted to John Nicholson, and lot number twenty-nine surveyed for Thomas Molton.
A plan of the lands may be seen at the office, of James G. Stevens, M. P. P., Saint Stephen, the Crown Lands Office, Fredericton, and at my Office.
The same having been seized under, and taken by virtue of the following executions, issued out of the Supreme Court of this Province, to wit:—first at the suit of the Hon. John J. Robinson, endorsed to levy £3229 12 7—second, at the suit of Francis H. Johnson, endorsed to levy \$31 30, and third at the suit of the President, Directors and Company of the Saint Stephens Bank, in the County of Charlotte, endorsed to levy £210 2 3, altogether £12,122 12 6; with interest, together with Sheriff's fees and incidental expenses.
THOS. JONES, Sheriff of Charlotte.
Sheriff's Office, St. Andrews, Dec. 1, 1863.

The sale of the above properties is postponed by order of Judge Wilmut, until the first Tuesday in November next, or until otherwise ordered.
THOS. JONES, Sheriff of Charlotte.
Sheriff's Office, St. Andrews, June 6, 1864.

European and North American RAILWAY.

Running of Trains.
1864 Summer Arrangement (1864)

ON and after Monday, 16th instant, Trains will run as follows:—
Leave St. John at 8 a. m. and 2 and 5.30 p. m.
Shediac at 8 a. m. and 12.24 p. m.
Sussex for St. John at 6.30 a. m.
The afternoon train from St. John and Shediac and the 6.30 a. m. train from Sussex will carry freight. The others, Passengers, Mails and Express only.
The morning trains on Wednesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, from St. John, will reach Shediac in time to connect with the steamer for Prince Edward Island and Pictou.
The stages to and from Buctouche, Richibucto, Miramichi, Richibucto and the North, connect daily at Shediac with the morning trains to and from Saint John, as do also the stages at Moncton and from Dorchester, Sackville, Amherst, Farnham, Joggins, Peggwash, Wallace, Tatamagouche, River John, Pictou, Londonberry, Truro, and Nova Scotia Railway, thence to Halifax.
The stages to and from Hillsborough, Hopeville, and the Albert Mines, connect at Salisbury with the morning trains to and from St. John, as do stages at Shediac to and from Bay Verte and Cape Tormentine.
R. JARVINE, Chairman.
Railway Commissioners Office,
St. John, N. B., 6th May, 1864.

Administration Notice.

ALL persons having claims against the Estate of the late WILLIAMTON HATCH, Esquire, deceased, are requested to render their accounts, hereof, to Benj. R. Stevens, Esquire; and those indebted to the said Estate, are requested to make immediate payment to the said Benj. R. Stevens, who is hereby authorized and empowered to give receipts and discharges for the same.
ALICE HATCH, Administratrix.
St. Andrews, 29th March 1864.—rm

Ordered.
That the Collectors of Taxes do severally give Bonds to the Crown with Sureties for the faithful discharge of their duties, and file the same with the Clerk of the Peace before they commence collecting, and that the Clerk of the Peace do notify them of this order.
The above is a true copy from the Records of the General Sessions, held in April, 1863.
G. S. GRIMMER, Clerk.
Ex "Thetis" from Liverpool, and "Acadia" from Newcastle—
10 Hids. } Geneva,
10 Qu. Casks }
2 Hids. Golden Sherry Wine,
1 Puncious fine old Jamaica Rum,
3 Hids. } Allsops Pale Ale,
3 Cidering }
300 Gross Wine and B. or Corks,
Just received.
J. W. STREET & SON.
May 18, 1864.

