

DUAL ASSISTANCE
GREAT AMERICAN REMEDY



WAYS READY RELIEF

BORRAT EXTERNAL AND IN
THERMAL REMEDY

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E. VANIS SUMENDUM EST OPTIMUM.—Cic

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Vol 3

SAINT ANDREWS, N. B. WEDNESDAY, JULY 12, 1865.

No 28

Poetry.

NAME THE DAY.

I've waited long enough, Kathleen,
The winter's fairly past;
The lambs are playing on the green;
The swallows come at last;
The vine is round my door,
The blossoms on the May;
The waves come dancing to the shore—
Why don't you name the day?

You know you put me off, Kathleen,
Until the early spring,
The skies are tranquil and serene;
The bees are on the wing;
The fisher spreads his little sail,
The mower's in the hay;
The primrose blossoms in the vale—
Why don't you name the day?

The thrush is building in the thorn,
Among the whispering leaves;
The lark is busy in the corn,
The martin scath the eaves;
The little birds don't build in vain;
Their mates don't say them nay—
Be wary! I may not ask again;
Why don't you name the day?

A CRADLE SONG.

Hither sleep! a mother wants thee!
Come with velvet arms
Hold the baby that she grants thee
To thy own fond charms.

Rear him into dreamland lightly;
Give him night of flowers;
Do not bring him back till brightly
Break the morning hours.

Close his eyes with gentle fingers,
Cross his hands of snow;
Tell the angels where he lingers
They must whisper low.

Miscellany.

UNCLE'S SALVAGE.

A TRUE STORY.

BY CHARLES DICKENS.

My uncle Sam was a man to be proud of. He stood six feet three in his stockings, and could jump a wall, ride a horse across country, or wrestle with any man in Cornwall. There were few fox-hunters throughout England who would care to put a horse on his mettles up and down our Cornish hills. Uncle Sam's horse seemed made to his measure, "dressed to order," as our people said; and, "driving riders as Cornishmen are, no friend borrowed the beast twice. Uncle Sam bought him at Bodmin; they could do nothing with him there, and were only too glad to get rid of him. His previous owner hailed from the metropolis of the west, but the horse did not long remain at Plymouth, owing to an unfortunate habit of returning home without his rider. The Americans had not yet invented Mr. Racer, and, but for my uncle purchasing Rumbunctious, I do believe he must have been sent up into the clouds. Uncle Sam's "thoroughbred" was unlike Mr. Racer's, but equally efficacious. Rumbunctious started at him, he stared at Rumbunctious; then, leaping upon his back, uncle rode him to his house, eight-and-twenty miles off.

Uncle Sam's favorite amusement was swimming. He lived on the northern coast of the country, where the Atlantic rolls in the mighty billows unchecked; the shore shelved out gradually for a long distance, and to gain the deep blue waters he had to beat his way through a mile of breakers. We often watched him plunging through the white-crested waves, and manfully surmounting the rollers, looking like Neptune in his own element. Sometimes he was away so long that folks said he was gone to Lundy Island, into the Welsh coast, or to Ireland. Nearly everybody in our little out-of-the-way town could swim, many having taken their first lessons from him, and he laid it down as a rule that no person's education was complete who could not wade and dabble and support himself any number of hours in the water. I do not think, if it had not been for the pigs and the poultry, and the cows and Rumbunctious and myself, Uncle Sam would have lived in the sea altogether. When anybody wanted him, he was generally to be found somewhere off the coast; reminding one of Vice-Chancellor Shadwell, who, if not on the bench or in Chambers, was sure to be in the Thames between Kew and Richmond. Lawyers tell us that he once granted an injunction in the water.

When I was ten years old (I recollect the time well, for it was just before I was

sent to Winchester), uncle went to London, and I did not see him for three weeks. Wasn't I glad to welcome him back again? He told me he was sea-sick, pining for salt water, the turf and the billows, and that London smoke and fog made him feel as though he had not washed himself for a month. So down he trudged towards the beach and was soon in the water. Uncle told me he meant to make up for lost time; and that if he did not return within the hour, I could walk home and await his coming. At other times, he would take me a long way through the surf on his back, then throw me in and watch me regain the shore, for I was a capital swimmer for my age, having been quite at home in the water before I had reached my sixth birthday. But this day uncle was ravenous, and I really think he ran through the breakers, like Atlanta over the standing corn, until he plunged into the deep blue water. I watched him out to sea as far as the breakers would permit, and then tried conclusions with the waves until my young strength was exhausted. I dressed myself, and sat down on the beach to read a funny book uncle had brought with him from London. I know I must have read a long time, for I got tired of reading and laughing and wished uncle would come back. Then I walked about and strained my eyes to catch sight of him, but to no purpose, and if I hadn't been sure he could swim to America if he wished, I should have been frightened for him. At last I saw a speck upon the water at a great distance, and knew it must be uncle's head, and it came nearer and nearer, until finally there were two specks—a big one and a little one. Then I ran to the highest ground I could find, and watched him, as the French say, "with all my eyes," and I got excited and wondered who was swimming with him, and whether his head was the big speck or the little one. Both of them came nearer and nearer, and I undressed myself again and plunged in to go and meet him. I was so excited that I think I could have swum ten miles, and in a short time I reached the blue water, and discovered that the little speck was uncle's head, and the big one I had seen first, a great dark covered all over with barnacles. Uncle was angry at my venturing out so far, but I told him I thought he was bringing somebody to land with him, and that he must forgive me as I did not feel at all tired. I asked him what the great thing was he was pushing in front of him, and he said it appeared to be a hog's head of French brandy. I helped him as well as I could to propel it through the surf, and after some considerable trouble we rolled it safely upon the beach.

Wasn't this a funny kind of fish to be swimming in the sea? But we do pick up funny things all along the Cornish coast. I have heard of bottles of wine by the dozen floating ashore, and silk and satins, and shawls and lace, and gold watches and jewellery, and tobacco and cloaks. When I asked uncle how it was such things come there, he told me it was all due to the tariff and customs. I am sure I was obliged to them for their kindness to Cornwall.

We did not leave our hoghead. Oh no! We pushed it far up the sands, out of reach of the sea, and dressed ourselves, and uncle said he would go and fetch a car from the town. Four or five persons ran down to the beach, and there was great excitement about uncle's capture until who should arrive but the exciseman. I never could like that man. He was a fussy little fellow, with a large head, and looked so much about one thing called the revenue, that everybody in the neighborhood hated him. He came running to us, saying, "Hi, Hi! What have we got here?" As though it was any of his business. Uncle told him that he had found the hoghead floating in the sea, about three or four miles from shore, and that he was going to cart it to his house, where the exciseman stated that he had equal claims upon it, and that uncle must resign it to his care and keeping. Then he sent off for a cart, and we all accompanied the hoghead into town, uncle and the exciseman chatting amicably by the way. The news spread like wildfire, and very shortly there appeared a third claimant, in the person of Lawyer Tregarten, the steward of the lord of the manor. I was very glad when we got the hoghead safely under cover in the exciseman's store, for I was afraid there would be so many claimants that uncle, who had done all the work, would get little or nothing for his pains. The exciseman tapped the oak, and handed a glass of the contents to uncle and Lawyer Tregarten, both of whom said it was very fine claret. It was then agreed that the hoghead should remain under lock and key until the following morning, when they would all three repair to the magistrate and request their opinion as to the ownership of the prize.

There was a good deal of excitement in the town when we went before the magistrate next day. Everybody said the hoghead belonged to uncle, because he alone had captured it; but there were other reasons

for the townspeople being in his favour. They all liked him and disliked the other claimants. Lawyer Tregarten was particularly obnoxious to many of them; on "poor" days, when the tennancy came to pay their rents, he never admitted any excuse, merely offering them one alternative—"Payment or penalty: receipts, gentlemen, for your money, or writs for the want of it." (Need I say Lawyer Tregarten was not popular? As for the exciseman, the poorest townspeople positively hated him, for many of them had received his attentions in the shape of fines and imprisonments, merely for picking up a few articles of foreign manufacture on the coast. Uncle Sam was their idol, their tribune. His advice was asked and followed in every emergency, and his giant arm and well-filled purse were ever ready to succor the unfortunate. I don't think he had an enemy, if he had, the individual didn't like to show himself, out of fear of the townsfolk.

The three claimants walked together to the court-house, followed by a crowd of persons, all anxious to see how the case would be decided. Uncle, who was accommodated with a chair near the magistrate, stated how the hoghead came into his possession, adding, that he should have removed it to his house, had not two other claimants appeared, whose rights seemed apparently co-equal with his own. They all three had agreed to submit their claims in an amicable manner to their worship, and, he therefore, on behalf of himself and friends, requested their advice in this strange case disputed ownership.

I noticed, Lawyer Tregarten nodded to uncle when he had finished his speech, but the exciseman thought he could still further ventilate the affair, and having cleared his throat with an explosion which started several persons, he among the rest, he began as follows:—"Yer worship, there's a good deal of the gentles in what the squire has told yer, but I appear here for the revenue. When the senior magistrate stopped him, observing, 'Their worship are perfectly advised of all the facts bearing upon the point at issue.' There was a general laugh at the exciseman, and numerous advice to 'Shut up, ugly!' 'Oho! oho!' etc. The magistrate retired for a few minutes, and on their return they gave their decision as follows:—"Their worship are unanimously agreed that they can offer no decision in regard to the hoghead and its contents. The claims are conflicting, and may or may not be co-equal and co-existent, for though the capture of the hoghead may with some color of justice uphold his right to the claret, on the plea of salvage, yet do the rights of fidei-com and jettison give a co-equal claim of ownership to the lord of the manor, whilst the rights of the excise interfere with both, and may, in their opinion, be, perhaps, pre-existent. But while unprepared to give any decision upon the points at issue, for the case is not down in the books, their worship are relieved from further trouble by the amicable manner in which the case has been submitted to them. They are, therefore, unanimously of opinion that the hoghead should remain secure under lock and key, and a memorial be forwarded to the Board of Excise, praying the board to take the various claims into their earliest possible consideration, so that the hoghead and its contents may be disposed of as to them may seem fit."

The three claimants left the court together as they entered. They proceeded to the store where the hoghead was imprisoned, and having made sure it was all safe, they rolled it up against the wall, but it in turned the key, and all three affixed their seals upon the door, with the understanding that they were not to be broken until such time as the Board of Excise returned an answer to their memorial.

Letters did not travel so fast in those days as they do now, but I expected uncle would have an answer in a week or ten days, at the furthest. How uncle laughed at me. "Willy," said he, "we shall be fortunate if we hear anything about the claret for six months. The Government cough is a stick-in-the-mud vehicle, and the exciseman sleeps on his box." And he was right, too, for six months passed, and a year, and then six months more, and no answer came back, and I thought they had forgotten all about it. At last uncle had to go up to London, and he got one of our country members to make enquiries about the hoghead. Didn't he know, when he told us, on his return, that the memorial had been handed from one clerk to another in the Excise, and referred back again and laid before a committee, then reported upon by a commission, submitted to counsel for opinion, covered over with figures and hieroglyphics, passed on through various stages, then docketed, tied up in red tape, and laid upon somebody's desk until he chose to look at it. They don't use red tape in government offices now, as formerly. Some naughty man who I don't hear was hanged, drawn, and quartered for it (the Lord Chancellor and all the great lawyers saying he was guilty of high treason), wrote wicked things about the Circumlocution Office, ac-

cusing the gentlemen in government departments of tying up John Bull with red tape, and strangling him with it. People laughed so much about this red tape, that it was ordered not to be used any more, and official documents are now tied in pretty green ribbon. Isn't that clever? Nobody can laugh at great folks any longer about red tapeism. Would you think it? Nearly two years after uncle found the claret we heard that a fourth claimant had started up in the person of a Mr. Droits, of the Admiralty, and that perhaps we might get none of it. I asked everybody I met who this Mr. Droits was, and everybody I asked told me he didn't know Lawyer Tregarten then laughed at me when I said it wasn't a Cornish name, and advised me to question uncle about the gentleman, I did so, and uncle told me it was not a gentleman at all, but the droits or all rights which the Admiralty possessed over all property found at a certain distance from shore. The Lords of the Admiralty did not however, press their claim upon the hoghead and folks down our way said it would have been very different if the claret had been port. I asked somebody why this was and he told me that "mulberry nosed, gussy-toed admirals were fed on nothing but port wine and turtle."

We did get an answer to the memorial after all. The Board of Excise two years and three months to decide the question, and then sent word that the claret was to be divided equally amongst the three claimants. Lawyer Tregarten and the exciseman called upon uncle (I was home then for the holidays), and it was arranged that the next day but one all three were to go to the store at 9 o'clock, in the morning, for the purpose of bottling off the claret. I shall never forget the day. Uncle Sam sent down a dozen empty claret bottles in a cart, and I accompanied him to the store, where he found Lawyer Tregarten and the exciseman awaiting our arrival. The steward had an assemblage of bottles similar to uncle's but I never saw such a lot of old-shaped things as the exciseman had brought there. He had magnum, quart and pint wine bottles, champagne bottles, soda-water and ginger-beer bottles, and three big medicine bottles. Everybody laughed at him but he laughed too, and said his bottles would hold as much wine as the others. Then he broke the seals on the door, and in we went, uncle, Lawyer Tregarten, the exciseman and I, the crowd standing outside by the bottles.

The exciseman grasped a gimlet in his hand, and with a magnificent flourish, plunged it into the hoghead; turned it round and round, and pushed it in up to the handle. He had previously placed a can underneath to catch the wine, but when he pulled out the gimlet not a drop followed. We all looked at each other in astonishment, and uncle said we had better remove the head of the cask. This was soon done amidst peals of laughter outside, and we discovered that the interior of the cask was dry as a chip. What could have become of the wine. We turned the hoghead over and examined the head next the wall, when what should we find but a hole through which all the wine had been abstracted. Who had done it? The crowd outside quickly hit upon the culprit, for we heard them cry, "That's Polzue! Bravo, Polzue!" We examined the remains of the seals on the door, and satisfied ourselves that they had not been tampered with, and for a time could not make out how the rascal had managed to suck the monkey as sailors call it. But when we went to the next door the mystery was explained. Polzue was a little cobbler who assisted in rolling the hoghead into the store, and had watched his opportunity to break through the lath and plaster partition dividing the store from his shop. Some months previous he had left the town, and glad all parties were to get rid of him, for he had taken to habits of drunkenness, and made himself a nuisance to the neighborhood. But he had first finished our hoghead of claret.

Uncle Sam enjoyed the joke amazingly, but Lawyer Tregarten and the exciseman felt much hurt, threatened all the terrors of the law and the revenue. "Who drank the claret?" he passed into a proverb in our little out-of-the-way Cornish town ever since.

THE FENIAN OATH.—A man named Luke Byrne, a sugar refiner, was apprehended, with several other men, at Liverpool, G. B., a short time since, for a robbery, and the following document was found in his pocket. He struggled with the police to retain possession of it, and in the struggle tore it in two:—"I, in the presence of Almighty God, solemnly swear allegiance to the Irish Republic now virtually established—to take up arms in its defence at a moment's notice—that I will to the best of my power defend its integrity and independence; and, further, that I will implicitly obey the commands of my superior officers." The man is a pensioner, having formerly served in the 88th Regiment, from which he was discharged in October, 1863. He is now on remand for

the robbery. [Halifax Evening Express.]

DON'T LIKE THE WIDOWS.—In endeavoring to take the census for the Government, the marshalls occasionally meet with such difficulties to well nigh deprive them of their senses. The following colloquy is said to have taken place somewhat between a marshal and an Irish woman:—"How many male members have you in the family?"—"Niver a one."—"When were you married?"—"The day Pat Doyle left Tipperary for America. Ah, well I mind it. A sunshiner day never glided the sky of owd Ireland."—"What was the condition of your husband before marriage?"—"Divil a man more miserable. He said if I didn't give him a promise within two weeks he'd blow his brains out with a crow-bar."—"Was he at the time of your marriage a widower or a bachelor?"—"A which? a widower, did ye say?"—"Ah, now go away with your nonsense! Is it the like of me would take up with a second-hand husband? A poor devil, all legs and consumption like a rick turkey. A widower! May I be blessed if I wouldn't rather live an owd maid, and bring up a family on butter-milk and praties."

ODDS AND ENDS.

In a booksellers catalogue lately appeared the following article:—"Memoirs of Charles the First—with a head capitally executed."

A COACHMAN, extolling the sagacity of one of his horses, observed, that "if anybody was to go for to use him ill, he would beat malice like a Christian."

An ancient sage uttered the following apothegm:—"The goodness of men is tried by the goodness of women by gold, and the goodness of men by the ordure of women."

"How does your new-purchased horse answer?" said the late Duke of Cumberland to George Selwyn. "I really don't know," replied George, "for I never asked him a question."

A GENTLEMAN, having a servant with a very thick skull, used often to call him the king of fools. "I wish," said the fellow one day, "you would make your words good, I should then be the greatest monarch in the world."

A VERY volatile young lord whose conquests in the female world numbered, at last married. "Now, my lord," said the countess, "I hope you'll mend."—"Madame," says he, "you may depend on it this is my last folly."

A BARBER entered the hall with his wig very much awry, which he was not apprised, but was obliged to endure from almost every observer some remark on its appearance, till at last, addressing himself to Mr. Curran, he asked him, "Do you see anything ridiculous in this wig?"—"Nothing but the head," was the answer.

COUNCILLOR CHIES being on a party at Castle-Martyr, one of the company, a physician, strolled out before dinner into the churchyard. Dinner being served, and the doctor not returned, some one expressed surprise where he could be gone to.—"Oh," says the councillor, "he is but just stepped out to pay a visit to some of his old patients."

A LOVING husband once waited on a physician to prescribe for his wife's eyes, which were very sore. "Let her wash them," said the doctor, "every morning with a small glass of brandy." A few weeks after, the doctor chanced to meet the husband. "Well my friend, has your wife followed my advice?"—"She has done everything in her power to do it, doctor," said the spouse, "but she never could get the glass higher than her mouth."

Earthen, Crockery & Glassware
Show Rooms.
29, Dock Street, St. John.

CLEMENTSON, has on hand and for sale every description of the above ware direct from the manufacturers in Staffordshire which he offers for sale wholesale and retail on the most reasonable terms.
An inspection solicited.
St. John, Oct. 19, 1y F. CLEMENTSON.

Per Ship Lampedo from Liverpool
5 B. Crushed Sugar, 100 lbs. per bag.
Heavy Ready-made shirts.
Grey Cottons and stripes.
Lowest rates for cash.
Dec. 7. H. W. GODDARD & CO.

White Lead, Oil, &c.
BRANDHAM'S No. 1, White Lead.
Baled Oil.
For sale by
April 3 1865. J. I. STREET.

FROM THE STATES.

Boston, July 7.
Efforts were made this forenoon to obtain a reprieve for Mrs. Suratt, but were unsuccessful, and the condemned—Mrs. Suratt, Harold, Payne, and Azorot—were brought to the scaffold about half-past one o'clock, accompanied by an officer and soldiers.

Mrs. Suratt was on the scaffold next to the Penitentiary, then came Payne, Harold and Azorot. A clergyman attended each on the scaffold.

The execution took place at 1.40 p.m. All were hung in manacles save Mrs. Suratt.

The bodies hung until two o'clock, when they were cut down. Life was found to be extinct on examination by the Army Surgeon.

Gold 139.

All the conspirators, except Mrs. Suratt, before being hung confessed their guilt in the assassination plot.

The Department of State has been officially informed that the Spanish Government proposes issuing orders to the Captain General of Cuba to deliver to the United States Government the rebel ransomed, now at Havana.

Mexican advices state that Maximilian will soon issue a decree ceding the States of Sinaloa, Durango and Sonora to France as security for the war debt due to France.

Negroes are making from two to three dollars per day by re-washing the dirt in the North Carolina gold mines from which gold has once been extracted.

Gold 139.

The steamship *Belgian* passed Father Point yesterday with dates of 30th ult.

There is very little news.

Preparations for the sailing of the *Great Eastern* were progressing briskly.

Parliament was dissolved on 5th July. Public business is virtually completed.

Breadstuffs active, holders demanding an advance.

Provisions dull.

Consols 90 a 90½ for money.

United States 5.20s. 72.

Azerot has made a lengthy confession, developing the conspiracy to abduct and murder President Lincoln.

Definite action will soon be taken concerning Jeff. Davis.

It is believed he will soon be tried by a military commission, as the leader or instigator of the conspiracy of which Booth was the leading agent. Should, however, his trial be for treason, it will take place before the civil Courts.

Gold 139.

New York, July 7. The Merchants' Exchange of this city bullfins the following:

Ship *William Nelson*, Capt. Smith, from Antwerp, June 4th, and for New York, which passengers, was burned on the banks of New Foundland on the 1st inst. About thirty of the passengers were picked up and taken to St. John N. F. The boats with crew, etc., were missing, and it is supposed four hundred lives have been lost.

The Washington authorities have made a summary disposition of the murderers and their accomplices. The extraordinary breeze was probably with a view to prevent pressure being brought to bear on the government to modify the sentence. The papers by the Boston steamer yesterday contain little in addition to details of the celebration of "the Fourth." The Boston Journal says:

"If the Journal was ten times as large as it is, it would not be large enough to hold a full report of the celebrations in New England—nearly every one of which in beauty and extent exceeded any that had preceded it. The people everywhere entered into the work with their whole hearts. One pleasing feature of the celebrations is the absence of accidents which often occur, causing the loss of limb and life."

DROWNED.—Yesterday some persons on the morning train saw the body of a man floating in Taylor's Lake, near the Railroad track. The body was deposited in the Dead House. It was black and so much swollen that the features could scarcely be distinguished, but by a mark on the arm, made by a circular saw, and by the subsequent surgical operation, the body was recognised as of George M'Donnell, a man of about forty years of age, a native of Nova Scotia, who has worked for many years in this Province, and who left this city about a fortnight ago. Nothing has been heard of him since, and from the state of the body, in which decomposition had far advanced, it is certain that it must have been many days in the water. The right hand and arm were fastened to the thigh by a handkerchief, and this has caused a suspicion that M'Donnell, who was lately very poor, committed suicide. The coroner's jury returned a verdict of *file de se*.—*Freeman*.

We learn that His Excellency Major Gen. Doyle, will shortly proceed to New Brunswick for the purpose of administering the Government of that colony, preparatory, as it is supposed, to his appointment as Lieutenant Governor, with a bureaucracy. The people of Halifax will part with His Excellency with regret.—*Halifax Unionist*.

The authority for the above is not very good. The fact that Governor Gordon is to go home on leave some time in August may, however, be the basis for the report.—*Globe*.

CLOTH FROM PINE WOOL.—A London paper gives the following account of a new

kind of cloth manufactured from pine leaves: "There are two establishments near Breslau, in one of which pine leaves are converted into wool are employed as curative agents. The process for converting the pine needles into wool was discovered by Mr. Pannwitz. In the hospitals, penitentiaries and barracks of Vienna and Breslau blankets made from that material are exclusively used. One of their chief advantages is that no kind of vermin will lodge in them. The material is a so-called as stuffing, closely resembles hair and is only third its cost."

IMPORTANT DOCUMENT.

FROM THE NOVA SCOTIA ROYAL GAZETTE.

The following despatch, dated the 24th ultimo, and addressed to His Excellency Sir Richard Graves MacDonnell, C. B., by the Right Hon. E. CARDWELL, M. P., Her Majesty's Principal Secretary of State, was this day received by His Excellency, and by his command is published, together with its enclosures, for the information of the inhabitants of the Province.

J. H. THORNE, Deputy Provincial Secretary.

Halifax, 4th July 1865.

NOVA SCOTIA.

NO. 29.

DOWNS STREET, 24th June, 1865.

SIR—I have the honor to transmit to you the copy of a correspondence between Viscount Monck and myself on the affairs of British North America, which have lately formed the subject of conference between Her Majesty's Government and a Deputation from the Canadian Government.

This correspondence having been presented to both Houses of the Imperial Parliament, by command of Her Majesty, I have to direct you to communicate it also to the Legislature of Nova Scotia at its next meeting.

You will at the same time express the strong and deliberate opinion of Her Majesty's Government, that it is an object much to be desired that all the British North American Colonies should agree to unite in one government. In the territorial extent of Canada, and in the maritime and commercial enterprise of the Lower Provinces, Her Majesty's Government see the elements of power, which only require to be combined in order to secure for the Province which she possesses them all a place among the most considerable communities of the world.

In the spirit of loyalty to the British Crown, of attachment to British connection, and of love for British Institutions, by which all the Provinces are animated alike, Her Majesty's Government recognize the bond by which all may be combined under one government. Such a Union seems to Her Majesty's Government to recommend itself to the Provinces on many grounds of moral and material advantage, as giving a well founded prospect of improved administration and increased prosperity. But there is one consideration which Her Majesty's Government feel it more especially their duty to press upon the Legislature of Nova Scotia. Looking to the determination which this country has ever exhibited to regard the defence of the Colonies as a matter of Imperial concern, the Colonies must recognize a right, and even acknowledge an obligation, incumbent on the Home Government, to urge with earnestness and just authority the measures which they consider to be most expedient on the part of the Colonies, with a view to their own defence. Nor can it be doubtful that the Provinces of British North America are incapable, when separate and divided from each other, of making those just and sufficient preparations for national defence which would be easily undertaken by a Province uniting in itself all the resources of the whole.

I am aware that the project so novel, as well as so important, has not been at once accepted in Nova Scotia with that cordiality which has marked its acceptance by the Legislature of Canada; but Her Majesty's Government trust that after a full and careful examination of the subject in all its bearings, the maritime Provinces will perceive the great advantages which, in the opinion of Her Majesty's Government, the proposed Union is calculated to confer upon them all.

I have, &c.

(Signed) EDWARD CARDWELL, Lieutenant Governor.

Sir Richard Graves MacDonnell, C. B., &c. &c.

A movement is on foot among Southern and other gentlemen in Halifax to lead a vessel with provisions and send her South for the relief of sufferers in Georgia and other States on the Gulf.

The agent of the Waverly Gold Mines visited Halifax the other day, bringing him a "brick" of the precious metal weighing nine hundred and seventy ounces, worth \$20,000, all the result of sixteen days labour. The Halifax Banking Company became the purchasers.

The crops in Pennsylvania, Indiana, Iowa and Kansas, of wheat, oats and corn are "perfectly enormous." Harvesting in Iowa and Kansas is going on successfully.

The stories about "cheat" and the others enemies of the cereals are not true.

The crops in Ireland are reported from all quarters to be progressing most satisfactorily. Potatoes, hay, flax and oats are all in a forward state, and the most beautiful weather continues throughout the island.

During the war the entire number of men recruited in New York city was over one hundred and sixteen thousand, exclusive of the twenty-five thousand three months men, at a cost for bounties and premiums of \$5,

916,281, making, inclusive of \$724,064 for the necessary expenses of the Volunteering Committee, the total expenditure for the military support of the Government by the city authorities of over seventeen millions and a half of dollars.

The papers from all parts of the country report the prospects for an abundant crop this year as unusually encouraging. In Albert County, grain, grass and roots are growing rapidly, and the effects of the great depression in trade will no doubt be relieved by an abundant harvest.

On the River St. John and in the bark settlement the crops are said never to have looked better than they do in the present season.

The Standard.

ST. ANDREWS, JULY 12, 1865.

In another column will be seen an important despatch from the Secretary for the Colonies to the Governor of Nova Scotia, a copy of which document has no doubt been sent to His Excellency the Lieut. Governor of this Province.

A careful perusal of the despatch leads us to believe that the British Government are not only in favor of Confederation of the North American Colonies, but that it will use all lawful means to accomplish its being adopted, not perhaps, as we stated in our last issue, upon the Quebec resolutions, but a more equal basis; and it is probable that the Imperial Government will urge it in such a manner, as to convince the Maritime Provinces, that Confederation is a political necessity; the people when convinced of this fact, will adopt it, despite the cry of lamentation, taxation and woe, of its opponents.

Another important consideration is the defence question. The parent state has up to the present, borne the whole expense of the protection of the Colonies, but from late intelligence we learn, that the British Government and Canada have agreed to share the burden of defence, and whether the lower Provinces remain in their isolated position or enter into Union, they will be called upon to furnish their quota, as they will participate in the expenditure of the Imperial funds, not only for fortifications &c., but also for the intercolonial railway. With reference to the *Laure* defence, the British Government will look to themself. Further, England will use her influence to have the Reciprocity Treaty renewed, as she is anxious to promote peace, and foster a friendly commerce between her Colonies and the United States.

Notwithstanding the prognostications of Annexationists and obstructives, and their anti-British feelings, we believe that a Union of the Colonies will be carried and adopted by the people.

UNIVERSITY EXERCISES.—We have had the pleasure, and may add the benefit, of reading Dr. Jack's Oration delivered at the Exercises, on the 29th ult., and published in the "Colonial Presbyterian." For several years past these annual offerings in praise of the founders of the "College," now the "University of New Brunswick," have been perused by us, but the one just read, is without exception the ablest, proving, if proof were required, that Dr. Jack is "the right man in the right place." He treats of Education as it affects communities.—University education in new countries,—argues that it promotes material prosperity, facilitates social advancement,—proves that learning has its own reward,—advocates direct taxation for support of schools,—points out the advantages of a University education,—and supports his arguments by quoting some passages on the subject by Professor Caird, D.D., who advanced similar views. He stated that schools of theology might be established, and schools of law and medicine in St. John; but the President's admirable Oration should be read to be appreciated.

THE BAPTIST FAIR AND Pic Nic on Wednesday last, was well attended, by persons from St. George and Calais; and the amount realized was considerable, and will be devoted to the purpose of paying off the debt on the new new Church recently erected by the members of that denomination.

What a blessing it is, that free speech and a free press, is guaranteed by the British Constitution, and that there are those who dare think, and speak, and act for themselves, without the permission of would-be dictators, who, had they the power, (they evince the inclination) would stifle honest expression, and place the people under worse than Russian Serfdom. From recent expressions and acts which have taken place, in quarters where common intelligence and manly straightforward conduct might be expected; selfish feelings and contracted views have been met with. A domineering disposition, and abuse,

defeat their purpose, and end in the discomfiture of their abettors.

The Festival and Fancy Fair to be held here on the 2d August promises to be inviting—many of the articles are valuable and elegant, and worthy the attention of purchasers. The arrangements are complete, and the large building used formerly as a Steam Mill is being handsomely decorated, and will present a most attractive appearance when completed. Excursions by steamers from St. John St. George St. Stephen and Calais, and by Rail from Woodstock will take place, and arrangements are in progress for the accommodation of visitors. It is to be hoped that the weather will be fine, and that the Festival may be largely patronized.

SUPERIOR SCHOOL, St. George.—The examination of the Superior School, at the Lower Falls, St. George, took place on Friday last, 7th inst, in presence of Rev. Mr. McGivern and other visitors. The following is a list of the branches taught, Reading, spelling, English History, grammar, geography, Arithmetic, French, Latin, geometry and algebra. The examination was thorough and the result most satisfactory, as the pupils acquitted themselves creditably, considering the short time they have been under the tuition of their preceptor, the Rev. J. Home. The inhabitants of St. George, are fortunate in obtaining the services of such a distinguished scholar, as the Rev. principal. We learn that the Rev. Mr. McGivern, Rector of St. George, expressed himself well satisfied with the progress the pupils had made. The school is to be reopened on the 21st inst.

The "Journal" of Monday morning last, has a withering article on "Mr. Anglin as the British Government," in which it is truly said—"It is hardly necessary to say that the Despatches of any British minister are not the mere expression of his individual sentiments; they are the acts of the Government, and receive the sanction of the QUEEN."

The article was called forth in consequence of the "Freeman's" attack on Mr. Caird's Despatch to the Governor of Nova Scotia.—The Journal prophesies that "the people of this Province will soon be divided into two and only two leading parties"—the one aiming at consolidating the Provinces—the other endeavoring to mar the great project. There is no getting over the fact that the Secretary for the Colonies "represents the Queen and her ministers," and for any man professing loyalty to the Crown, to say that Mr. Cardwell's despatch will cause him "to be despised and disliked" cannot be considered loyal, as the assertion is a reflection on Her Majesty and Government of England.

RESIGNATION OF THE CHIEF JUSTICE.—Chief Justice Sir James Carter has formally tendered his resignation to His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor, the same to take effect on the 1st of September.

We decline publishing ——— letter, although his name is attached. Not having noticed the act, at the time, editorially, however misplaced our kindness may have been, does not affect us; we are obliged for the addition to our list of subscribers, and have returned his letter.

NEW BRUNSWICK AND CANADA RAILWAY.—Comparative Statement of Receipts on the New Brunswick and Canada Railway for the month ending 24th June 1865, and 1864.

Source. June 1865. June 1864.

Passengers. \$769 05 \$439 47

Freight. 4244 64 3467 25

Totals. \$5013 65 \$3906 72

Increase 1865, \$1106 97.

HENRY OSBURN, Railway Office, St. Andrews Manager.

Mr. Cary of the "Houlton Times" dropped in upon us on Tuesday. He appears hale and hearty and is a true Unionist. Like others of the profession when away from home his stay was brief.

The last words spoken by Mrs. Suratt were:—"Don't let me fall behind you." Those of Azorot were, "Don't choke me."

Lynchburg, Va., must be a cheap place to live in these times. Beef and mutton are selling there at 10 a 12½c, butter 25 a 30c, potatoes 10 a 12c, cabbage 10c per head, with a great profusion of cucumbers, snaps, cymbalings, leeks, and all kinds of berries.

In England, a half-holiday on Saturday afternoon is almost universal among business men and manufacturers. Few factories or stores are open, and the principle is even extending into the public offices.

The Colburn Oil Works at Clinton, Conn., were totally destroyed by fire Thursday night. Loss about \$20,000.

The passage of the Cunard mail steamer Cuba from New York is noted as something remarkable.

Deaths.

On the 7th inst., after a short illness, Mr. Henry Jackson, aged 29. He had only a few days ago returned from California, and leaves aged parents and many relatives to mourn their loss.

Ship News.

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS.

ARRIVED.

July 6. Schr. Planet, Wilson, Moncton, Knees, Richards & Co.

7 Rambler, Young, Calais, ballast, Kelly & Co.

N. Noyes, Holmes, Boston, Flour, G. Houlton.

Ridondo, Late, New Bedford, ballast.

Harrie, Hunt, Hyannis, ballast.

Jane, Clark, do do

10th Matilda, Stinson, St. Stephen, Mdze.

J. R. Bradford and others.

Agnes, Bucknam, Eastport, Flour, G. Houlton.

CLEARED.

July 1. Schr. Ligure, Pray, for New York, Deals and Knees, by Kelly & Co.

July 7. Schr. Peace, Kent, Hyannis, Plank, &c.

9 Rambler, Young, Calais, deals &c. Kelly & Co.

N. Noyes, Holmes, Boston, Sleepers.

10 Planet, Wilson, Truro, cedar posts, D. Johnson.

Boston—arrd July 7. Bq. Atlanta, W. Waycott, Cow Bay, Coals.

New York—arrd. July 4, Brig Nellie Johnson, J. Waycott, 21 days from "Cebu-gos."

Boston, arrd July 10, Harriett, Britt, this Port.

FESTIVAL AND FANCY FAIR.

The Ladies of All Saints Church, Saint Andrews, intend holding a

FESTIVAL AND FANCY FAIR, commencing Wednesday, 21st Aug., in the large building known as the Steam Mill, at the head of Seaboard Wharf, which will be handsomely fitted up for the occasion. With a view to the accommodation of strangers visiting the fair, a sumptuous Dinner will be served each day during its continuance—there will also be a Refreshment Table provided. The building will be brilliantly illuminated each evening with HUNDREDS OF FANCY LANTERNS.

The steamer Queen will run an Excursion from St. Stephen and St. George to St. Andrews, on Wednesday 2nd August, due notice of which will be given. There will also be an excursion by Rail from Woodstock.

J. H. WHITLOCK, Managing

DR. PARKER, Committee

J. S. MAGEE, do

July 12, 1865.

NOTICE.

THE following persons, to whom (among others) Licences to sell spirituous Liquors were granted at the last Court of Sessions for this County, have paid their fee and obtained their Licences, viz.

Turner Woodcock Grand Manan

Marshall Small do

Cyrus Cheney do

James Lynott, St. George

James Dewar do

Charles McGee, Jr. do

Wellington Gillmor do

Henry Murly, do

James Mc ready do

Timothy Riddan do

James Hogue, St. Stephen

Philip Breen do

Ann Quinn do

Martin Murphy do

Michael Haley do

Eden Davis, St. Andrews

Edward Pheasant do

James McMaster do

Mrs. Kennedy do

W. O. McMichael, do

James McNalley, New River

John Charlard, Campbellton

GEO. S. GRIMMER, Clerk of Peace.

St. Andrews, July 1865.

Meeting of Courts.

THE Courts of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail delivery for the County of Charlotte, will sit at the Court House in St. Andrews, on Tuesday the 1st day of August next, at 12 o'clock.

The Courts of Common Pleas and General Sessions of the Peace, will be held at the Court House on Tuesday the 19th September next.

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

ALFRED PAUL, Sheriff of Charlotte.

July 12, 1865.

New Brunswick and Canada Railway.

SUMMER & FALL ARRANGEMENTS. 1865.

A Passenger and Freight Train will leave St. Andrews Station for Woodstock Station every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 10 a.m., and Woodstock Station for St. Andrews every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 9 a.m.

Also an Express Train will leave Woodstock Road Station every Monday and Thursday at 3 a.m., in time for Boat same day to Boston, and will leave St. Andrews Station every Tuesday and Friday on arrival of Boat from Boston.

A special Train will leave St. Andrews every Monday afternoon on arrival of Boat from St. John.

Agent St. John—J. D. SEELY, Water St. Woodstock—G. W. VANWAT.

HENRY OSBURN, Manager.

St. Andrews, July 12th, 1865.

JOHN Harbour.

Port of St.

Office—No. 180 Water Street, Captn. B. attention to vessels arriving.

NOT.

I hereby give that I have Young, Guelter, for the Messrs. Mark Young, all of St. George, and Iltown, St. Stephen, De county.

Shed Office, St. And 3rd July, 1865.

TODD, CLEW WHOLESALE.

ST. STEPH

Offer for sale a

FLOUR, Pork, 7

Molasses, Sugar, &c. and other Grocery goods at est. rates.

TODD, CLEW

ST. STE

Offer for sale Ex "Em

125 HDS. very b

74 Boxes Brown Hava

50 " White do

Also—Ex "Pollic Jou

28 Hds. " strictly 1

20 Tons " Choice 1

14 Hds. Choice Sugar

T E

300

Just rec

TODD,

June, 1865.—tm

NEW G.

Just received by the St.

CLOCKS, Watches, and Nickel Sp

Hardware, &c.

