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Vol 42

Poetry.

The Welcome Fall.

Thy Fall! the Fall! the welcome Fall!
Thy temper benign we worship all.
Thy sweltering sun's scorching reign
To past, and we are cool again.
Season bland of foliage gay!
When woods put on their bright array.
When Earth her products yields the while,
And languid faces learn to smile,
Then man forgets the heat and toil
Summer inflicts—his bliss to spoil.
Best season! kindest of the year
We hoot thee wretched, sad, and drear
Would man's lot be—his fearful doom
Two winters in sight—each worse to come
Then let us be glad—each token and sign
Of weatherly influence all combine
To whisper that the proud season of "Fall"
Is at hand, to comfort us one and all.

WON AT LAST.

It was a cold, cheerless day in November, and the cutting wind swept with an angry howl round the sharp corner of a New York hotel, dashing the rain violently against the window-panes of a room looking out on Broadway.

Its sole occupant was a young man in a naval uniform, who reclined in a dejected manner on a lounge drawn close beside a glowing grate fire.

In moody silence he paid assiduous attention to a meerschaum sending forth huge volumes of smoke as he listened to the stifling gusts of wind that moaned and eddied round the exposed corner of the room.

A knock at the door caused the young man to start nervously, while in a sharp, irritated voice he bade his intruder enter.

"Hail Alf, taking it easy this raw day, eh? But what is the matter, my boy? You appear agitated, and your face is—"

"Oh, never mind my face, Tom. Take off your coat and sit down here. Take a nip. You'll find brandy and whisky on the shelf yonder. And then listen to me, for I have much to say to you. Tom, you are my oldest and best friend; my confidant and adviser, to whom I have unhesitatingly confided my whole life."

"But in that respect alone was she the inferior of her open, generous-hearted sailor lover."

Possessed of every accomplishment that could grace a lady's education, Hattie was well fitted to fill the highest station. Her beauty was beyond all question, which, added to a matchless form, might prove a dangerous inheritance to the orphan, situated as she was in the great wicked metropolis.

Tom Alfred, Alfred's best and trusted friend, was a rising young journalist, connected with one of the prominent dailies of the city; and nobly did he set about the task of redeeming his promise pledged to his friend. But when he sought the humble lodgings where he expected to find the orphan girl, he was told that she had departed, leaving no trace by which her whereabouts could be discovered.

It was under these distressing circumstances that Alfred was forced to bid adieu to his friend, who accompanied him down the harbor.

The last good-by was said; Tom wrung the hand of his pale dejected friend, without venturing to say a word, and in company with the pilot, passed over the side of the brig-of-war, which continued its course across the deep, trackless ocean.

It was a fine clear day in January, the sparkling clear waters of the Indian Ocean glistening with a thousand scintillations from the gorgeous sunset that was gilding the west. Broad belts of gold and purple light, waving and undulating, danced across the placid surface of the ocean, while the high, mountainous region of Sumatra loomed up from a light surrounding of misty haze, which, like a silvery veil, partially concealed the land.

Under all sail, the huge, lumbering hull of a merchantman was forging slowly ahead, closing in with the land; while off on her weather quarter another vessel, under a cloud of canvas was rapidly approaching.

From the immense folds of snowy canvas, the glossy hull, tapering spars, taut rigging and peculiar aspect, it was plain to the admiring gaze of the seamen on board the merchantman that the stranger was a man-of-war.

With studding sails set aloft and aloft, and rolling with a gentle motion, the man-of-war skimmed over the ocean, casting up little showers of spray from the volume of foam boiling and bubbling about her graceful cut-water.

Suddenly a shrill whistle was heard; a hundred forms sprang into the rigging like magic; the broad folds of canvas disappeared; booms were run in, and the next instant the tall form of the naval officer sprang on the hammock nettings, waving his trumpet in token of salutation to the shipmaster's respectful salutation, and then raised his gold-banded cap as his eye caught the flutter of a lady's dress.

After the usual salutations, questions, and answers, the officer added:

"You had better keep a good look-out to-night, as there has been a suspicious sail in sight, hovering about all day. She has dived in under the land just now, but I have an eye upon her, and will take a look at you during the night. If you should need any assistance, hoist a red lantern at your peak."

And again raising his cap, the officer resumed his solitary walk on the weather side of the man-of-war, which displayed the ensign of the United States.

Hailing by the wind, the symmetrical vessel heeled over to the evening breeze, displaying her flashing copper and disclosing the muzzles of a well-appointed battery.

"It's a seaman in charge of that craft, marm!" exclaimed the bluff old master of the merchantman to his lady passenger. "None of your school-boy, kid glove, toy tars from Annapolis. He's been on salt water, and put his theory into practice."

The man-of-war had taken a sweep up to windward, and as night set in, she was dimly made out in the distance heading in for the land.

It was midnight. The mate had the watch, and was leaning idly over the rail, watching the eccentric phosphorescent bubbles and streaks of light which circled and eddied far astern.

Soon the look-out reported the man-of-war bearing down upon the ship again, and the mate waved his hand to the officer of the watch who, standing in the mizen chains, peered down upon the deck of the merchantman as he swept by under her stern.

The wind was growing light, gradually hauling until it blew in light zephyrs directly over the land, bearing with it the scent of a thousand tropical shrubs and plants.

"I beg your pardon, sir, but I think I heard something that sounded like the report of a gun," and the quartermaster of the watch saluted the officer of the deck, whose attention was instantly arrested.

"What direction did it appear to come from, Tom?"

"This way, sir, about the direction where we last sighted the ship, sir."

"I think you must be mistaken, Tom. I can hear nothing. But keep a good look-out, and let me know if you hear anything."

"Ay, ay, sir," repeated the seaman, as he walked over the forward.

Scarcely had the quartermaster regained his post, when a shout, mingled with the report of firearms, echoed across the water.

With a bound the officer of the deck sprang onto a gun, gazing intently toward the point where the ship had last been seen.

"There goes the gleam of a red lantern, there, a daisy again. By heaven, there is some devilry going on to leeward there. Port your wheel, quartermaster. Ho! tell the boatswain's mate to call all hands, and, jumping off the gun, the young man hastened to summon his commanding officer.

In an indescribable short space of time every officer and man was at his station, and the vessel under all sail was rapidly nearing the huge hull of the merchantman, whose heavy yards and cumbersome spars loomed up through the obscurity.

"Clear away the first and second enter. Man the starboard battery!" came in deep, measured tones from the quarter deck.

l-nee of the work. A few days since I heard of the mother's death. Hattie is left alone, friendless in this great city. I sought her out in the midst of her sorrow, soothed and comforted her, mingled my tears with hers, and performed the last sad ceremonies at the grave of her mother. But when I spoke of her forlorn condition, my love, and plans, she burst into tears, reminded me of my laughly parents and sisters, their opposition and dislike to her, the improper motives which would be attributed to her, and, hang it, Tom, I cannot begin to tell you all she said. The interview was a long and trying one. She confessed she loved me, kissed me, bade me a last adieu, and pushed me from the room. In the midst of my trouble comes my orders for a three years' cruise on the other side of the world, and Hattie my darling, golden-haired lost love, will indeed be lost to me forever."

And in a burst of uncontrollable grief the poor fellow sank on the couch completely unnerved.

For hours his friend bent over him, talking in a low sympathetic tone, which had its effect upon the excitable disposition of the naval officer. Plans were proposed by which Tom pledged himself to look after Hattie's welfare and interests in the absence of her lover, and he confidentially asserted that time would bring all things about satisfactorily.

"Keep up a good heart, Alf," he said, as he drew on his great coat. "Look on the bright side of life; think of Hattie as temporarily separated from you, and leave the rest to me."

Alfred Judson was the son of a distinguished gentleman who had figured in the councils of his country as a cabinet officer. His large fortune lent additional lustre to his name and reputation, all of which he prized solely on account of his well-beloved and only son, who he hoped would some day add additional laurels to the family honors. That Hattie Rogers, in her humble condition, should be looked upon as one scarcely worthy to fill so exalted a position as their son's wife, is scarcely to be wondered at when society of the present day measures worth, talent, and attainments by gold.

But in that respect alone was she the inferior of her open, generous-hearted sailor lover.

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"There is a pica, sir, shooting from under the lee of the ship!" reported an off-hand sailor.

"Ay, ay, sir, I see him. Sail trimmers to your stations. Starboard for and main braces. Train your guns. Ready. Fire!" and with the word of command the iron messengers of death were launched full at the light, floating prosa, which, with her large lattice sails spread to their fullest capacity, was heading in for the dark, frowning land, hauled on a taut bow-line.

The cries of wounded men, the reeling of wood, and the shouts of the survivors were borne back to the ears of the men-of-war men. But there was no time given for reflection, as the first and second cutters were called away.

The courses had been hauled up, main yard laid aback, and as the boats with their armed crews shoved off from the man-of-war, the prosa was still visible, dancing to windward at no mean rate.

Ordering his gig manned, the naval commander proceeded himself to board the ship, which had sustained an attack from the Malay pirates.

The deck presented a fearful spectacle, the dead and lacerated bodies of the seamen being strewn fore and aft. For the pirates, although they had not had time

to disturb the cargo or valuables, had wrecked a bloody vengeance upon the crew.

The surgeon's skill was called into requisition, and from the captain, who had been badly wounded, the commander learned the facts of the attack.

"But where is my passenger?" he exclaimed suddenly, as he gleamed wildly about the cabin, "where is Miss Rogers, an any of you tell me?"

"Whose name did you say," inquired the commander in an agitated voice.

"Miss Rogers, Miss Hattie Rogers, who was going to Calcutta as a volunteer nurse for the Ambulance corps connected with the English army."

"What?" exclaimed the officer as he staggered back, his face deathly pale, "she has been captured by the pirate, she is not in the cabin. Search the ship, lads, quick, moments are precious now. And is it thus we were destined to meet?" muttered Alfred, (for it was him) as he turned away to conceal his emotion.

The search was fruitless, no tidings could be learned respecting the fate of the unhappy girl, and Alfred leaving the surgeon on board the ship, ordered all boats to be hoisted out and the crews armed.

With long rapid strokes the rowlocks having been muffled, the parties soon found themselves within the murmur of the surf; the broad mouth of the creek opened abruptly before them; and into this the expedition stealthily pulled.

The hull of the large prosa with her raking masts and rude rigging, was soon discovered in the gloom moored close in shore was a considerable settlement, which was wrapt in silence. Here and there the occasional twinkles of a coconut oil lamp could be seen, through the cracks of the bamboo huts.

It yet wanted two hours of daylight, and Alfred, as the boats grated on the sand beach, determined to reconnoitre in person before risking an attack upon the piratical settlement. He was anxious to ascertain himself of the safety of Hattie, who might have sustained some injury from the broadside of the brig-of-war which had flown thick and fast about the floating prosa; and now that she was in the hands of the pirates, they might direct the first blow at her in the fury and rage of a night attack.

Agitated and tormented by a thousand evil fancies, Alfred accompanied by his coxswain, stole cautiously forward, gliding from hut to hut, until the centre of the village had been gained. Here a large building with some pretensions to architectural skill had attracted Alfred's eye, and his heart beat wild as the low tone of a female voice reached his ear.

The occasional rattle of arms, accompanied by a deep guttural exclamation, was sufficient warning to the officer and his follower to proceed with caution.

A dark opening, partially concealed by a curtain of palm leaves, was evidently some passage way leading into the interior of the structure, and without the least hesitation Alfred entered, feeling his way step by step. The slight, almost undetectable tones of the female voice he had heard thrilled through every fibre of his heart, urging him on beyond all prudence. Loosening his sword in his sheath, Alfred ventured to draw aside a second curtain, when the huge interior of the edifice was revealed in all its hideousness; the room or inclosure was dimly lighted by various oil lamps supplied with floating wicks, and the wavering light added to grim horror of the rudely carved and painted idols scattered about. Prominent among them was the god Kalu, who presides over the host of idols. His huge form was swathed in yards of native cloth, and by his side reposed the sacred war club of the tribe.

Kneeling by the side of this monster was a figure arrayed in white, which instantly caught Alfred's eye. He recognized the form and the luxuriant golden hair of his lost Hattie, who in another instant would have been clasped in his arms, but for the sudden appearance of a tall, powerful figure arrayed in all the panoply of a Malay chief. His black, glittering eyes glowed with an unnatural fire as he halted close beside her.

In a deep guttural tone he addressed a few words to the kneeling girl, who started to her feet with a shriek of horror; as she realized who was before her.

But the grasp of the Malay prevented her flitting victim from effecting her escape—she was in the toils of the destroyer who enjoyed his triumph with unconcealed satisfaction.

A shout, the report of a pistol, followed by a wild cry from the chieftain, who fell headlong to the floor; and Alfred stood over him with Hattie clasped in his arms.

With his brave coxswain to guard the rear, the young commander, with his loyal prize, essayed to beat a hasty retreat, but the report of the pistol had alarmed

the slumbering pirates, who, creosins in hand, crowded around the temple of Kalu. They, too, had heard the report of the pistol, and interpreting it as a signal of danger, they had advanced at a double quick, falling with the fury of a thunderbolt upon the racks of the surprised foe.

The crack of fire arms, the ringing of steel, the shouts of seamen, and the cries of the Malays, proclaimed to Alfred and his companion that assistance was at hand.

The victory was easily won, and while the young commander retired to his vessel in company with Hattie, the expedition thoroughly performed its work of destruction.

The inhabitants had all either perished or fled. The town was wrapt in flames; while the prosa, scuttled in numerous places, sank fathomless deep below the surface.

But a few days elapsed before the "Rattler" dropped anchor before the city of Singapore, and it is needless to add that Hattie, accompanied by the force of circumstances, to the importunities of her lover, her heart had long been in his possession, and she now made but few objections to the proposition of an immediate marriage.

Privately and with but few spectators, they were united, the bride, in her blushing beauty, showing no trace of the trials and dangers to which she had been subjected.

The news was transmitted to Alfred's parents, including Tom Alder, who indulged in a luxurious supper in honor of the happy termination of his friend's affairs, while the parents, powerless to repair the financial damage, were forced to add their congratulations for their son's happiness.

BITES OF THE RATTLESLAKE.—A Post Office agent travelling in Texas tells of the successful use of the gall of a rattlesnake as an antidote for the bite of that reptile. In the case spoken of relief was almost instantaneous to the patient, who was writing in paroxysms of great pain, rapidly swelling and becoming purple. A friend of the writer, who spent several years in California and New Mexico, saw the same remedy successfully used among the Indians in the latter country. In one instance an Indian's dog near the camp was bitten in the nose by a large rattlesnake. The Indians immediately opened the reptile and administered the gall. The cure was rapid and effectual.—*St. Augustine Press.*

It is said that when Dr. Thomas Scott, the commentator, published an edition of the "Pilgrim's Progress" with explanatory notes appended, he presented a copy to a pious and worthy couple in his parish, whose whole stock of literature was such as they had acquired from the perusal of the Bible. On enquiring upon them some time after, he naturally inquired how they liked the book? Their reply was that they were delighted with it, and understood it all perfectly, except the notes.

A clergyman having preached during Lent, in a small town in which he had not once been invited to dinner, said, in a sermon exhorting his parishioners against being seduced by the prevailing vices of the age, "I have preached against every vice but luxurious living, having had no opportunity of observing to what extent it is carried on in this town."

The *Provinciel Wesleyan* has changed its name, form and dress, and now appears as a quarto, printed with new and handsome type, and its title sheet, by the omission of the prefix "Provinciel."

Many persons write articles and send them to an editor to be corrected—as if an editor's office was a house of correction.

A young school-boy was asked for an apt quotation in Latin to show off the progress he had made to a friend of his proud father. After a moment's consideration the boy said he had got it. "What is it, my boy?" "Why, father, you know our Latin master's name is Cave, so I think 'cave canem' would best express the state of affairs and manner of progress in the class."

A young lady was yesterday standing on the wharf on the foot of Second street, waving her handkerchief at a schooner lying in the stream. "Know anybody on board?" queried her companion, as he came along. "No, I don't; but they are waving their handkerchiefs at me," she replied. "Hand (ha) ker (hood) chiefs!" he exclaimed, dropping his basket and leaning against a woodpile; "why, then, the men's shirts, hung up to dry!" She waved into a warehouse.

"I say, Mick, what sort of potatoes are those you are planting?" "Raw ones to be sure, your honor, wouldn't be thinking I plant boiled ones."

Telegraphic News.

Ottawa, Oct. 18.
The Queen has confirmed the honor of Knight hood upon Chief Justice Beidle, of British Columbia.
On Saturday the jury retired in the Davis murder case in Toronto and returned a verdict of guilty against Davis and his wife; they were sentenced to be hanged on the 8th of December.
Hon. R. A. Davis, Premier of Manitoba, arrived here this morning.

London, Oct. 18.
Negotiations between Wade, the British Minister, and the Chinese Government are progressing satisfactorily. The *Pekin Gazette* publishes an edict, referring to the murder of Mr. Margary, and declared the rights of foreigners to travel in the interior and requiring Chinese officials to take cognizance of the treaties. Messrs. Grosvenor and Baker will proceed to Yunnan overland, and Mr. Wade has arrived at Shanghai.
King Victor Emanuel has arrived at Milan.
The newly appointed Cardinal, Noli Vetteleschi, is dead.
Sixteen hundred soldiers embarked at Santander, Spain, yesterday, for Cuba.

San Francisco, Oct. 18.
Japan advises confirm the loss of the steamer "Sunda," which struck a rock near Tarnabar Island and sunk Sept. 14th.

New York, Oct. 18.
Professor Jeffrey, geologist, has completed his survey of the Black Hills and makes an encouraging report concerning the amount of gold there and induce ment to emigrants.

Vessels built in Great Britain.
During the past six months of the current year 198 steam and 293 sailing ships were built in the United Kingdom. Of the former fifty-two were built at Glasgow, eleven at Greenock, eighteen at Port Glasgow, twelve at Sunderland, twenty-one at Newcastle, five at North and eight at South Shields, five at Liverpool, six at Dundee, eleven at Hartlepool, two at Aberdeen, nine in London, four at Stockton, eight at Middlesborough, one at Hull, two at Bo'ness, one at Whitehaven, one at Barrow, four at Whitby and seventeen at other ports. These new steamships added 170,406, and the sailing ships 120,133 to the gross tonnage in British bottoms.

U. S. and Canadian Currency.—Says the *Boston Herald*.—That was a striking light in which Vice-President Wilson put it at the Worcester convention. He said: "Greenbacks have indeed largely appreciated, and we are justly proud of the nation in the markets of the world, but we do not, and we cannot, as Americans, take pride in the singular fact that a stray note from an unknown bank in one of the British provinces can be sold in State street for a premium of more than 15 per cent over one of our legal tender notes." Just think of that about a minute. Our currency with the whole world, strength and patriotism of this great nation behind it, as Judge Kelly would say, seventeen per cent less valuable than the bill of a little local bank in Nova Scotia or Prince Edward Island. But here is another view of the case. If you travel through the British Provinces the enterprising provincials will take your greenbacks at the discount, making change with an air of conscious superiority and condescension so becoming to the transplanted Briton; but when you return to your native land, and feel one of Mr. Slack's pulsating throbs as you stand once more under the protecting folds of our country's banner, and when you are brought face to face with your fellow patriot of the custom house for the purpose of paying the duty on your purchases, you are somewhat shocked to find that he will not take what Judge Kelly calls "the best currency in the world," but demands the "barbarian money" which less favored nations are obliged to put up with because they are out of greenbacks.

The Director of the U. S. Mint is preparing to coin ten, twenty and fifty cent silver coins, and issue them in redemption of fractional currency. There is now in circulation \$40,683,576 of fractional currency, and \$12,000,000 are in ten cent notes, \$1,500,000 in fifteen cent notes, \$2,000,000 in five cent notes, \$10,000,000 in twenty-five cent notes, and \$15,000 in fifty cent notes. Hence it will require 120,000,000 dimes to retire the notes of that denomination, and two years will be required to coin them alone, unless the coinage of all other pieces be suspended. It will take 40,000,000 quarters to replace the twenty-five cent notes and 30,000,000 half dollars to replace the fifty cent notes. It is believed, however, that at least \$8,000,000 of the fractional currency has been worn out in circulation and will never be presented for redemption.

Good deeds are not always rewarded in cash. The Northern Railway of Canada was sued by the relatives of a man named Anderson, who was killed by a gravel train while endeavoring to rescue a woman whose life was in peril, but the claim was rejected. An appeal was taken to the Ontario court of errors, and the case has just been heard. Chief Justice Denner and Judge Strong dismissed the appeal on the ground that Anderson voluntarily incurred danger by crossing the line to save the woman, and, while honoring him for his heroism, the law had to decide for the railway company. Judges Burton and Patterson decided that the appeal should be

allowed, on the ground that the gravel train was travelling quicker than the regulation of speed, and if had not been travelling so quickly Anderson would have had time to escape. This disagreement of Superior Court judges leaves the decision of the lower court undisturbed.

Japanese journalists are certainly mild-mannered. In one of their newspapers a communication on "Religion" closes with these words: "Religion, in its various forms, exercises both good and evil in the world; but its practice in a country must not be prohibited, nor must its introduction into a country be opposed. Writers of Japan, what think ye of our views?" A writer who was actually fined and imprisoned for having written an article on the "Press Laws," began his objectionable article as follows: "How is your health at present?"

Mr. Henry Bergh, of New York, has been presented by the British royal society for the prevention of cruelty to animals, with a large engraved diploma. A letter accompanying the gift describes it as the highest distinction which the society has the power to confer.

The Standard.

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Publisher's Notice.

Persons indebted to the *STANDARD* OF FICK for the paper, advertising, &c., will please pay our collector, and those at a distance can remit by mail. Many owe us for a year and upwards, and we trust that they will liquidate their accounts without delay.

The PREMIER, the Hon. Mr. Mackenzie, recently delivered a speech to his constituents at Lambton treating on the Public Affairs of the Dominion for the past two years, and reviewed the events which had transpired during that period. The speech, which was first published in the *Toronto Globe*, is a defence of his policy in bringing about a change of Government, and sets forth the difficulties which the present ministry had to contend with on their assuming the reins of Government two years ago; notably among them was the Riel trouble.

Mr. Mackenzie alluded to the various measures introduced and carried through Parliament by his Government and party. The fact of his having lately returned from Great Britain, where he had been to present matters connected with the Dominion to the Imperial Government, would lend additional interest to his public utterances. The Opposition press, criticises the speech in no very favorable terms, while the Government press eulogises it. We have witnessed so many changes of Government that we have seen much to commend, while we freely admit, that all of them have had their faults. People's views change with the times, and we are of those who do not look for perfection either in governments or individuals,—the evil that men do lives after their loss of power,—while the good they have done, is forgotten or passed over in silence. One sows, and another reaps. The pioneers who make a country, should not be forgotten, they lay the foundation for its future greatness. While applauding men in power, it is not wise to condemn their predecessors, simply because they do not enjoy the privilege of dispensing patronage. There is a selfishness which is common to all, and politicians are neither better nor worse than others. While asserting this, we are free to admit, that Mr. Mackenzie has, apart from the high position which he has attained through his innate (well we must say honesty of purpose) and natural talents, won for himself an esteem, apart from his exalted position as the leader of a great political party. And what is highly creditable to him, he glories in the position from whence he sprang, and is not ashamed to state it on public occasions,—while others who through adventitious circumstances have been raised to a like position, have we regret to say forgotten their old supporters, and the truism that "the rank is but the guinea stamp &c." Plain truth is best at all times, even should it curtail the supplies, Governmental or otherwise.

THE GREAT MIRAMICHI FIRE.—The *Advance*, writing of the great fire of October 1825, which did such immense damage to the settlers in Northumberland and particularly in the Miramichi district, and indeed over most parts of the Province, says that—

"Towards night the inhabitants of the whole country became aware of the approach of danger, the air being filled with sulfurous smoke, and a subtle ash, which the more thoughtful realized was from the forests which were being consumed dangerously near to them, filled the air and fell, covering everything exposed out of doors and even finding its way into the houses."

We cannot lay our hands upon a lengthy description of the late fire of 1825 written by our late father, nor upon Paley's account, but we remember perfectly well of a man coming down on each side of the river early in the afternoon from Newcastle beating drums, and warning the people of the danger which was approaching. We have good reason also to feel the loss which the family suffered from that fire. At that time "Gretta Green" or as it was shortly afterwards named by the late GEORGE N. SMITH, "Douglastown" in honor of the Lieut. Governor, Sir Howard Douglas—suf

fered severely. There was no banking institution in the Province at the time, but the Bank of New Brunswick at St. John; and merchants kept their means in hard coin in their counting houses; as an instance we may mention the kegs of dollars rolled out of Gilmore & Rankin's store that evening, and deposited near their wharf in the river. A gentleman living at the North Shore can corroborate this statement, as he was an employee in their office at the time, and assisted to convey Mrs. Gilmore and the children over to Chatham.

THE LT. GOVERNOR has made proclamation setting apart October 28th as a day of thanksgiving,—it having pleased Almighty God in His great mercy to bless the labors of the husbandman with an abundant harvest, and to bestow upon the people of this Province manifold and great blessings during the current year."

THE IMPORTED STOCK sold last Wednesday at Fredericton, realized good prices, bringing within \$6000 of the price paid by the Government, and it is said the amount realized will be laid out in the purchase of additional pure bred stock. The Charlotte County Agricultural Society purchased an Ayrshire Bull calf "Marmion," \$90; "Lord Athol" \$200. Ayrshire Heifers—"Park Oth," \$75; "Gipsy 7th," \$85; "Beauty of Stanstead," \$35. These animals will be offered for sale at the Exhibition of the Society this day, at their grounds, Bay Side, where there will be a large show of the products of this and the adjoining parishes.

HOLLOW IRON FURNITURE.—Among recent industrial developments in Germany is the hollow iron furniture, which has been popular for years in Austria. In Germany, however, it is only quite lately that the first large factory for making that class of goods has been opened. Ribbon iron of the best quality is selected for this purpose, and converted into tubing in pieces of about sixteen feet in length, which can be bent cold in any form suitable for the making of bedsteads, tables, &c. Hollow iron is stronger and lighter than the solid iron which has usually been employed in this way, and it also possesses the important advantage of holding the rivets better and of not breaking so easily as solid iron, the latter frequently giving away when there is a flaw.

Mr. Joseph Arch, the president of the Agricultural Labourers Union, is to make a second visit to Canada next year, to treat for land upon which to settle a new English colony. It will be remembered that Mr. Arch, after visiting Canada, delivered a number of stirring speeches, and gave such graphic pictures of the unbounded plenty he found there that an exodus began from the agricultural districts to the Dominion. The accounts sent home by these settlers have no doubt caused the project of this second visit. It is said that Lord Dufferin is very favorably disposed towards Mr. Arch's plan.

DAVID KENNEDY, Scotia's vocalist, with his family, are giving concerts in Ontario. One of our townsmen attended an entertainment given by them in Toronto, a few evenings ago, to a crowded house. He met Mr. Kennedy afterwards, who made kind enquiries about his St. Andrews friends; they would be delighted to hear Mr. Kennedy again.

THE COUNTY VALUATORS left on their first official tour, to visit all the Parishes of the County on Wednesday last. They have but a short time to perform their duties, and make up their valuation, and place their returns in the hands of the Clerk of the Peace.

STOCK DELEGATES MEETING.—A meeting of the delegates for the purchase of the Imported Stock, was held at Fredericton, the evening previous to the sale, when the whole subject was discussed. We would like to give a synopsis of the observations as reported in the *Farmer*, they are instructive and entertaining; a general opinion prevailed that the "Government had placed the Societies in an awkward position, that there seemed to be no choice left them, as they had either to buy stock or lose a portion of their grants," so said the chairman, Mr. Keator. Our own delegate, Mr. Russell spoke as usual, plainly to the point; he expressed the opinion that "the Government had made a mistake in sending such gentlemen abroad to make the selection—persons not acquainted with stock, and who had never before been abroad." Other delegates went further, and even suggested that it would be better to sacrifice the grants than to take the stock. However, they all bought, as the best method of getting back their money.

The returns of emigration from Liverpool for the past month show that the total number of persons who left was 8,270, being a decrease of 6,124 as compared with August, 1874. Eight months of the present year, compared with the corresponding period of last year, show a decrease 21,870. Of the total number of emigrants during those months, 6,710 went to the United States. The Allan steamship "Scandinavian" sailed on Sunday from Liverpool for Quebec with 176 passengers.

COMMON SENSE VENTILATION.—"The best practical statement I have met about ventilation," says Colonel Waring in the last *Atlantic*, "was contained in the remark of a mining engineer in Pennsylvania: 'Air is like a rope; you can pull it better than you can push it.' All mechanical appliances for pushing air into a room or a house are disappointing. What we need to do is to pull out the vitiated air already in the room; the fresh supply will take care of itself if means for its admission are provided. It has been usual to withdraw the air through openings near the ceiling, it is to carry off the warmer and therefore lighter portions, leaving the colder strata at the bottom of the room, with their gradual accumulation of cooled carbonic acid undisturbed. Much the better plan would be to draw this lower air out from a point near the floor, allowing the upper and warmer portions to descend and take its place. An open fire, with a large chimney throat, is the best ventilator for any room; the one half or two thirds of the heat carried up the chimney is the price paid for immunity from disease; and large though this seems, from its daily draft on the wood pile or coal bin, it is trifling when compared with doctors bills and the loss of strength and efficiency that invariably result from living in unventilated apartments."

A DEVIL FISH.—A *Fernandina* paper says that a monstrous devil fish was caught under the New York steamship wharf lately. He in some way got under, but was unable to find his way out from among the piling. Some men at work upon the wharf heard the splashing which he had made and fired several shots at him, but as they seemed to have no effect a harpoon was obtained and his capture effected, fifteen men being required to tow him to the shore. The blood which escaped from him colored the water for about ten feet on either side. He was sixteen feet in width and fifteen in length. His fins were about four feet long, and his tail about the same length and not much larger than a person's finger. His mouth opened to the width of two feet and was eighteen inches in length, and projecting from each side of it was a feeler about one foot wide and two feet long, which he rolls up and unrolls at will. So far as can be ascertained, there has been only one of the singular fish caught in this region before this one.

WHAT IS A CAR-LOAD?—Nominally, a car-load is 20,000 pounds. It is also 70 barrels of salt, 40 of lime, 90 of flour, 50 of whiskey, 200 sacks of flour, 6 cords of soft wood, 18 to 20 head of cattle, 50 to 60 head of hogs, 80 to 100 head of sheep, 9,000 feet of solid boards, 17,000 feet of siding, 13,000 feet of flooring, 40,000 shingles, one-half less of hard lumber, one-fourth less of green lumber, one-tenth of joists, scantling and all other large timbers; 300 bushels of wheat, 400 of corn, 689 of oats, 400 of barley, 800 of flax-seed, 360 of apples, 430 of Irish potatoes, 300 of sweet potatoes, 1000 bushels of bran.

The P. N. A. Bank swindlers, were caught in New York on Saturday last attempting to get the large notes changed. A large amount of the money was recovered, and the robbers committed to prison.

The gale of Saturday last was more destructive in other parts of the Province than in this section. Buildings were unroofed, embankments carried away and other damage done.

From reliable sources the information is gleaned that Judge Watters of St. John, is to be appointed Judge of the Vice-Admiralty Court.

A wealthy man named De L'Eclle, his son-in-law and wife, and two sons and a daughter, with the keeper were murdered during the night of the 4th inst., at St. Pierre, Miguelon.

Land must be valuable at Winnipeg. The Hudson Bay Company cling with tenacity to what they claim as their property. It appears the road to Portage la Prairie, which has been a highway for upwards of half a century, was graded by the city authorities, but the Hudson Bay company surveyed it and the land adjoining into city lots, and ran new streets, making price of property more advantageous. The Corporation maintain that the road belongs to the City, and defend their claim. The case is in Court, and the citizens are determined to hold the land.

The agricultural returns for Tasmania show a surplus for export of 447,000 bushels of wheat. The average of the wheat crop was 18½ bushels to the acre. The increase in the yield of wheat is 119,004 bushels, and of oats 316,000 bushels. The stock returns exhibit an increase of sheep over 12 per cent during the past year, and an increase also in horses and cattle.

The clay smoking pipes marked T. D., which have been in use longer than the oldest inhabitants, are made by Messrs. W. White & Sons, of Glasgow, Scotland, an honest old Quaker house which has conducted the manufacture for a century and a half. Over one million of these pipes are imported and consumed in this country annually.

Just So.—We have waited long and patiently says the *Philadelphia Evening Bulletin*, for Keely, because he said he wanted time to make his engine and to secure himself by patent in Europe. Since the announcement was first made, he has had time enough to have built one of the pyramids of Egypt, and to have obtained patents from every government on the civilized earth. Therefore, if Keely does not soon place that engine on a railroad track, and run it over to New York with a spoonful or two of water, it will be only natural that the public should finally determine that the enterprise is a humbug. Perhaps we may save time and ease popular expectation by expressing that opinion now.

True.—A contemporary remarks that: "Some people act as if there printing debts were like coffee—and would settle themselves by standing." Yes, they let their tails stand unpaid, until they are compelled to pay them by law.

THE St. Patrick's Central AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY'S FAIR.

The Society will hold its Annual Cattle Show and Fair, on WEDNESDAY, 27th day of OCTOBER, at HIGH MONAHAN'S FARM, in the Parish of St. Patrick's, when the following Premiums will be offered:—

HORSES.	1st.	2d.	3d.
	\$1.40.	1.20.	1.00.
Best Draught Horse.	\$1.40.	1.20.	1.00.
Mare and Foal.	1.40.	1.20.	1.00.

CATTLE.	1st.	2d.	3d.
	1.00.	90.	80.
3 year old colt.	1.00.	90.	80.
2 " "	90.	80.	75.
1 " "	80.	75.	65.

NEAT CATTLE.			
	1.40.	1.20.	1.00.
Pair of Oxen,	1.40	1.20	1.00
2 year old Steers,	80	70	60
1 " " "	60	50	40
Steer calves,	60	50	40
Best Bull,	1.00	90	80
2 year old Bull,	90	80	60
1 year old "	60	50	40
Bull calf,	50	45	40
Milch Cow,	1.20	1.00	90
2 year old Milch Cow,	1.20	1.00	90
Heifer 2 years old,	90	80	60
do 1 year old,	80	60	50
Spring calf	50	45	40

Best Ram,	90	80	70
Ram Lamb,	80	70	60
Ewe,	80	70	60
Ewe Lamb,	80	70	60
SWINE.			
Best Boar,	90	80	60
Spring Sow pig,	80	70	50

ROOTS & VEGETABLES.			
Basel Early Rose Potatoes,	50	40	30
Moss H'se,	50	40	30
Markies,	50	40	30
Jackson Whites,	50	40	30
Early Blues,	50	40	30
Scott's Drums,	50	40	30
Mangold Wurtzel,	50	40	30
Turnips,	25	20	15
Carrots,	50	40	30
Beets,	50	40	30
Parsnips,	50	40	30
6 heads Cabbage,	30	25	20
Sample of Apples,	50	45	40

GRAIN.		90	85	70
Bushel Wheat,		90	85	70
Barley,		80	70	60
White Oats,		50	40	30
Black Oats,		50	40	30
Buckwheat,		50	40	30
Peas,		70	60	50
Beans,		70	60	50
Grass Seed,		1.00	90	80

	In samples not less than 16 yds.	90	80
	Cotton and Wool Satinets,	80	70
	Twilled,	80	70
	Plain,	70	60
	All wool,	90	80
	Pair Blankets all wool,	90	80
	do cotton and wool,	80	75
	1 pair woolen socks,	40	35
	Drawn Mitts,	50	40
	Double do	40	35
	Single do	30	25
	Gloves,	40	30
	Knit Drawers,	60	50
	Domestic Hearth Rug,	60	50
	Patch Work Quilt,	60	50
	Knit Shawl,	50	40
	Stocking Yarn, double, 1lb.	50	40

		HONEY.			
	Honey in comb,	80	.70		
		FOWL.			
	Six Turkey ^s ,	80	70		
	Brahmas,	60	50		
	Black Spanish,	60	50		

REGULATIONS.

1. No entries to be made after 10 o'clock, A. M., on day of Fair.
2. All Stock and other articles must be the bona fide property of the Exhibitor.
3. All grain and roots must be the produce of the exhibitors farm.
4. That a list of names and number of articles must be handed to the Secretary before 10 o'clock, A. M., on day of Show.
5. All Draught Horses and Oxen to be tested on the ground.
6. That all persons who receive two dollars and upwards shall leave one for his subscription the following year.

The splendid pure bred Jersey Bull *Janet*, bred from stock imported from the Shaw Farm, Winsor Park, London, Eng., will be sold at Public Auction, at 4 o'clock, P. M. Terms and conditions made known at sale.

HUGH MONAHAN, SECRETARY.
St. Patrick, Oct. 16, 1875.

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HORSES.

1st.	2d.	3d.
1.40	1.20	1.00
1.40	1.20	1.00

CATTLE.

1.00	90	80
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EAT CATTLE.

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1.00	90	80
90	80	70
80	70	60
70	60	50
60	50	40
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20	10	00
1.00	90	80
90	80	70
80	70	60
70	60	50
60	50	40
50	40	30
40	30	

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

THE ALDINE, THE ART JOURNAL OF AMERICA, ISSUED MONTHLY.

A MAGNIFICENT CONCEPTION, WONDERFULLY CARRIED OUT.

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

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

The national feature of THE ALDINE must be taken in no narrow sense. True art is cosmopolitan. While THE ALDINE is a strictly American institution, it does not confine itself entirely to the reproduction of native art. Its mission is to cultivate a broad and appreciative art taste, one that will discriminate only on grounds of intrinsic merit. Thus, while placing before the patrons of THE ALDINE, as its leading characteristic, the productions of the most noted American artists, attention will always be given to specimens from foreign masters.

The artistic illustration of American scenery, original with THE ALDINE, is an important feature, and its magnificent plates are of a size more appropriate to the satisfactory treatment of details than can be afforded by any inferior page. The judicious interposition of landscape, marine, flowers, and animal subjects, sustain an unabated interest, impossible where the scope of the work confines the artist too closely to a single style of subject. The literature of THE ALDINE is a light and graceful accompaniment, worthy of the artistic features, with only such technical discussions as do not interfere with the popular interest of the work.

PREMIUM FOR 1875
Every subscriber for 1875 will receive a beautiful portrait, in all colors, of the same size as the picture in a former issue attracted so much attention.

"MAN'S UNSELFISH FRIEND"
will be welcome in every home. Everybody loves such a dog, and the portrait is executed so true to life, that it is as the veritable presence of the animal itself.

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ONE SUBSCRIPTION EXEMPTING TO THE ALDINE ONE YEAR, THE CHROMO AND THE ART UNION.

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THE ALDINE will, hereafter, be obtainable by subscription. There will be no reduced or club rates; cash for subscriptions must be sent to the publishers direct, or handed to the local canvasser, without responsibility to the publishers, except in cases where the certificate is given, bearing the fac-simile signature of James Sutton, President.

CANVASSERS WANTED
Any person wishing to act permanently as a local canvasser will receive full and prompt information by applying to

THE ALDINE COMPANY,
58 Maiden Lane, New York

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

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North British and Mercantile Insurance Company.

(OF EDINBURGH & LONDON.)

ESTABLISHED IN 1809.

FIRE & LIFE

PRESIDENT:
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His Grace the Duke of Argyll, K. G.
Sir John L. M. Lawrence, Bart, G. C. B. & K. S.

CAPITAL - - - £2,000,000 (WITH LARGE ACCUMULATIONS.)

The Subscriber having been appointed General Agent for New Brunswick for the above Company, is now prepared to effect insurances on reasonable terms.

HENRY JACK,
General Agent.
W. B. MORRIS, Agent for St. Andrews and vicinity.

Aug. 9.

Bay of Fundy

Red Granite Company.

POLISHED COLUMNS AND PILASTERS,

Tombs and Monuments

Monuments, Vaults, etc.

Estimates made for Building work Granite supplied to dimensions. Designs furnished to order.

The Polishing Works and Quarries of the Bay of Fundy Company are now in full operation and the Company are prepared to fill orders with despatch. Further particulars and price list on application to the Secretary at St. George, N. B. St. George, N. B., March 18, 1874.

Work for all
At home, male or female, \$35 per week, day or evening. No Capital. We send valuable packages of goods by mail free. Address: W. B. MORRIS, 123 Greenock, St. N. Y.

\$5 TO \$20
per day. Agents wanted! All classes of working people of either sex, young or old, make more money at work for us in their spare moments, or all the time, than at anything else. Particulars free. Post card to States, costs but one cent. Address: G. STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. May 25-74

STREET & STEVENSON,
Barbers and Attorneys at Law,
Solicitors &c.

OFFICES - WATER STREET, ST. ANDREWS

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

DRUGS, CHEMICALS
Patent Medicines, Perfumery,
Toilet Articles, Groceries,

Paints, Glass, Putty, and all the other necessities commonly found in a Druggist Shop.
St. Andrews.

G. F. STICKNEY,
WATCH MAKER & JEWELLER.

Has received a further supply of
GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES,
Chains, Rings, Brooches,
Lockets, Studs, Solitaires, Keys &c.,
Electroplated Britannia Metal and British Plate Wares.

Pojier, Machie, Parian, Spa, Wedgewood and Bohemian Goods

JET AND RUBBER GOODS.
JEWELLERY, HARDWARE, EDGETOOLS,
Toys, FANCY SOAP AND PERFUMERY,
Together with a general assortment of
House Furnishing & Fancy Goods
Wedding RINGS made to order.
July 19-74

REMOVAL.
H. O'NEIL & SONS respectfully inform their friends generally, that in consequence of their late Market having been destroyed by fire, they have removed for the present to the building adjoining the store of Mr. Edward Leimer, where they will be happy to supply the wants of their numerous customers, and beg to return thanks for the patronage heretofore received, and trust by efforts to please, to merit continuance of their custom.

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

GEO. STEWART, JR.,
WHOLESALE & RETAIL
CHEMIST & DRUGGIST,

DEALER IN
DRUGS, MEDICINES, PATENT MEDICINES,
DYE GOODS AND STUFFS, SURGICAL
INSTRUMENTS,
Toilet Requisites, Perfumery, Brushes, &c.,
24 King Street, Saint John, N.B.

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BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA

MARITIME BLOCK,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

Head Office, - - Halifax, N. S.

W. C. MENZIES, Cashier.

Authorized Capital, - - - \$1,000,000
Subscribed and Paid Up, - - - \$750,000

Agencies at Amherst, Kentville, Pictou, New Glasgow, Sydney and Yarmouth.

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The Bank's notes are redeemable in St. John, N. B. L. HICHAHLBY, AGENT.

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Pieces marked * have Illustrated Title-Pages.

Morning Breaks Upon the Tomb—Easter Anthem. Thomas. 50

*Swinging on the Garden Gate—S.A.C. Hays. 35

Where is my love's one-to-night?—S.A.C. Hays. 35

Sing, Darkies, Sing! (as sung by C. Wagner) Stewart. 30

Angel Gabriel—Comic Song. Stewart. 30

When Silver Locks Replace the Gold—S.A.C. (Answer to Silver Threads Among the Gold.) Leighton. 35

*You never miss the Lager till the keg runs dry. 40

Gone Awa!—Comic Song. Thomas. 30

Alone and at Home—Young & Cho. Hays. 35

*My wee Wife waiting at the door. Thomas. 40

Oh! Miss Dandie!—End song and cho. Thomas. 35

Give me but a Smile—song and cho. Stewart. 30

When first I met thee, Nellie dear, S.A.C. 30

I'm Captain of the Guards—Comic song. Hays. 35

Beyond the Golden Door—S. and ch. White. 30

Gertie's with the angel's now—S.A.C. Christie. 30

Please God, make room for a little Bay. Cox. 30

Instrumental.

Blanche Jennie—Polka. Wilson. 50

*Awaken! g of the Birds—Moreau. Mayhew. 40

*Sweetheart—Melodie Graciously. 40

*Whisking Stems—Moreau de Salon. Wilson. 50

The Highland Maiden—Romance. 50

Cups Animam (from the latest Master) Wagner. 40

*Dreamland—Moreau de Salon. Mayhew. 40

*Echoes from the Palisades—Moreau Wagner. 40

Vent'ing Regatta—Transcribed. 40

*Merry Foresters—Forest scene. 50

Rocking Waves—Transcribed. Mayhew. 40

*The Scottish Lassie—Leveret. Prevet. 30

Kittie's Polka Mazurka. Norval. 35

Fairy Land—Leveret. Christie. 30

Sparking Jewels—Polka. Wagner. 20

*Think of me sometimes—easy waltz. Wagner. 20

*Temperance March (easy). 20

*Men are such Deceivers (easy polka). 20

*Mollie Darling—easy March. 20

The Standard.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY BY

A. W. SMITH,

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

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\$2 50 per Annum—if paid in advance.
3 00 if not paid till the end of the year.

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1 Inch \$1 00 1 50 2 00 2 50 3 50 4 50
2 " 1 50 2 50 3 50 4 50 6 50 7 50
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4 " 2 50 3 50 4 50 5 50 8 00 11 00

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All letters addressed to this office must be post paid.

BOOTS & SHOES.

LADIES' MISSES AND GENTLEMANS
Boots and Shoes,

in a variety of styles, at the

BOOT & SHOE MANUFACTORY.

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

which will be sold at the lowest terms

J. M. HANSON.
St. Andrews, Dec. 9, 1874.

C. E. O. HATHAWAY,

AUCTIONEER.

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

SEPT. 30, 1874.—3m.

RING LOST.

LOST on Saturday morning last, 1st inst., a Lady's Gold Ring, set with brilliant in shape of a Maltese Cross, with an Emerald in the centre. It being a family memento, the finder will not only receive the thanks of the owner, but likewise a liberal reward, on leaving it at the

Standard Office.

BAY RUM

10 Gall good Bay Rum, for sale at the

ST. ANDREWS DRUG STORE.

Nov. 5

E. LEE STREET.

For sale or to Let.

THE TWO STOREY DWELLING HOUSE and Lot corner King and Fair streets. The property is pleasantly situated, and with slight repairs would make a pleasant residence. Possession given immediately. Apply at the

STANDARD OFFICE

BULBS.

Just received—a quantity of choice

HYACINTHS and other BULBS.

Also Hyacinth GLASSES, at the

ST. ANDREWS DRUG STORE.

Oct. 21.

E. LEE STREET.

Goods remaining in Store

31 Chests } Fine Congou TEA.
32 half " } Breakfast Souchong Tea
20 " } Oolong do
6 " }

LIQUORS.

8 Hds. } Cognac BRANDY.
10 Qt. Casks } do do
200 Cases gts. } do do
50 " pt. flasks. } do do
10 " " " }

20 Hds. } Best Pale GENEVA.
15 Qt. Casks }<