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SAINT ANDREWS, N. B. WEDNESDAY, APRIL 13, 1864.

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POETRY.

THE MUSICAL WHISTLE.

We remember (says the Home Journal) the man in Boston who whistled so exquisitely well that the boys would turn and follow him through the streets in the summer evenings, and we fancy that the two following verses were intended as a description of him:

Supper was over—the boy went out;
He passed through the yard and over the stile;
The big dog barked as he went along by,
And followed him near a mile.
And he sat him down on a hickory log,
And whistled a lively tune, this boy,
Which took the ear of the barking dog,
And he wagged his tail for joy.

The beetle stopped from pinching the fly,
The toad in his hole stood still,
And the tom-tit heard, with a tear in his eye,
And a fishing worm in his bill;
And the grasshopper said, "Know that air,
But I cannot whistle it so—
The tune of the man with no hair on his head,
Where hair ever ought to grow."

Miscellany.

THE SHOT IN THE EYE.

A True Story of Texas Border Life.

[CONCLUDED FROM LAST WEEK.]

So jumping up, Jack left the little folks pointing wistfully as they looked after him from the door, and started. The stream was only about a hundred yards from the house, and the path leading to it was through a dense high thicket. It was against Jack's religion ever to leave his house without his gun; but his wife, whom he loved beyond all the universe of sentiment and everything else, was in a hurry for the water, and the distance was so short, so he sprang gaily out with the vessel in his hand, leaving the rifle behind. The water had been dipped up, and he was returning along the narrow path closely bordered by brush when he felt a light tap on his shoulder, and his career strangely impeded. He had just time to perceive that a lasso had been thrown over him, which would confine his arms, when he saw himself surrounded, and was rushed upon by a number of men. He instantly recognized the voice of Hinch, shouting, "Down with him!—drag him down!" as the men who had hold of the lasso about his body jerked at it violently in the effort to throw him. All his tremendous strength was put forth in one convulsive effort which would have freed him, but that the infernal noose had fallen true, and bound his arms. As it was, he dragged the six stout men who held it after his frantic bounds nearly to his own door, before he was prostrated, and then it was by a heavy blow dealt him with the butt of a gun. The last objects which met his eye as he sank down, were the horrified faces of his wife and two children looking out upon him.

The blow deprived him of his senses for some time, and before he recovered he found himself half-stripped, and lashed to a tree a short distance from the house. Hinch in front of him, with a knotted rope in his hand, his wife on the ground, wailing and clinging with piteous entreaty round the monster's knees, his children weeping by her, and outside this group a circle of men with their guns in their hands. That fearful awakening was a new birth to Jack Long! His eyes took in everything at one glance. A shudder like that of an oak rifling to its core, sprang along his nerves and seemed to pass out his feet, and through his fingers, leaving him as rigid as marble; and when the blows of the hideous mocking devil before him fell upon his white flesh, making it wait in purple ridges, or spout dull black currents, he felt no more than the tintle of his door would have done; and the agony of that poor wife shrieking a frantic echo to every harsh, slashing sound, seemed to have no more effect upon his ears than it had upon the trees above them, which shook its green leaves to the self-same cadence they had held yesterday in the breeze. His wide-open eyes were glancing calmly and scrutinizingly into the faces of the men who stood around—those features are never to be forgotten!—for while Hinch lays on the stripes with all his furious strength, blaspheming as they fall, that glance dwells on each face with a cold, keen, searching intensity, as if marking them to be remembered in hell! The man's air was awful—so concentrated—so still—so enduring! He never spoke, or groaned, or writhed, but those intense eyes of his!—the wretches could not stand them, and began to shuffle and get behind each other. But it was too late; he had them all—ten men! They were registered.

We drop the curtain over this horrible scene. Suffice it to say, that after lashing him until he fainted, the Regulators left him; telling his wife that if they were not

out of the country in ten days, he should be shot. He did go within the specified time; and as it was said, returned where his wife's father lived. The incident was soon forgotten in Shelby county amidst the constant recurrence of similar scenes.

About four months after this affair, in company with an adventurous friend I was traversing Western Texas. Our objects were to see the country, and amuse ourselves in hunting for a time over any district we found well adapted for a particular sport—as for bear-hunting, deer-hunting, buffalo-hunting, &c. Either of these animals is to be found in great abundance, and of course pursued to greater advantage in peculiar regions; and as we were anxious to make ourselves familiar with all the modes of life in the country, we made it a point in passing through to stop wherever the promise of anything specially interesting offered itself. Prairies, timber and water were better distributed in Shelby than in any county we had passed through—the timber predominating over the prairie, though interlarded by it in every direction. The diversity of surface attracted a greater variety and quantity of game, as well as afforded more perfect facilities to the sportsman. Indeed, it struck us as a perfect hunter's paradise; and my friend happening to remember a man of some wealth who had removed from his native country, and settled, as he had understood, in Shelby, we inquired for him, and very readily found him.

Whatever else may be said or thought of the Texans, they are unquestionably most generously hospitable. We were frankly and kindly received, and horses, servants, guns and dogs, and whatever else was necessary to ensure our enjoyment of the sports of the country, as well as the time of our host himself, were forthwith at our disposal, and we were soon, to our hearts' content, engaged in every character of exciting chase.

One day we had all turned out for a deer drive. This hunt, in which the dogs are used for driving the game out of the timber, scatters the hunters very much; they are stationed at the different stands, which are sometimes miles apart, to watch for the deer passing out; for this reason the party seldom get together again until night. We divided in the morning, and skirted up opposite sides of a wide belt of bottom timber, while the drivers and dogs penetrated it, to rouse the deer, which ran out on either side by the stands, and were known to the hunters. We were unusually successful, and returned to a late dinner at our host's, the planter's house, by dusk all had come in, except my friend, whose name was Henry, and a man named Stoner, one of the neighbors, who had joined our hunt. Dinner was ready, and we sat down to it, supposing they would be in in a few moments. The meal was nearly over, when Henry, who was a gay, voluble fellow, came bustling into the room, and in a slightly flurried manner, addressed our host.

"Squire, this is a strange country of yours! Do you let crazy people range in it with guns in their hands?"

"Not when we know it. Why? What about crazy people? You look excited."

"Well, I think I've had enough to make me feel a little curious."

"What is it? What is it?" exclaimed everybody eagerly.

"Why, I have met with either the old Harry himself—a ghost—or a madman—and which it is, I am confoundedly puzzled to tell."

"Where? How?"

He threw himself into a chair, wiped the perspiration from his forehead, and continued:

"You know Stoner and myself when we parted from you all this morning, took the right hand side of the bottom timber, and I accompanied me to my stand, and where we parted; he to go on to his; and I have not seen him since. Soon after he left me, a deer passed out, I shot it—wounded it, and jumped on my horse to pursue it. The deer had staggered at my fire, but was not so badly wounded as I supposed, and led me off, until it suddenly occurred to me that I might get lost, and I reined up; but I soon found that this sober second thought had come too late, and that I was already out of my latitude. I wandered about nearly all day, though taking care not to go very far in any one direction, before I came across anything which promised to set me right, again. I at last came upon a wagon trail, and felt relieved, for I knew it must take me to some point where I could gain information. The trail was narrow, leading through scrubby thickets, and I was riding along slowly, looking down in the hope of detecting the tracks of some of your horses, when the violent slyling of my horse caused me to raise my eyes. And, by George! it was enough to have 'stampeded' a regiment of horses! On the left of the trail stood a very skeleton-like figure dressed in skins; one foot advanced, as if he had stopped in the act of stepping across it, and a long, heavy gun,

just swinging down to the level, bearing on me. Of course my heart leaped into my throat, and my flesh shrank and crept—Before I could think of seizing my gun, my eyes met those of this strange figure; and such eyes! Surprised at their cold, unnatural expression I suspended my action; burning with a chill, singular brilliancy, in deep sunken sockets, they looked as though they never had winked. Dwelling steadily upon my face for a moment, they seemed to be satisfied, and the gun was slowly thrown back upon his shoulder; and plucking at a long, grizzly beard with an impatient gesture of his bony hands, the figure made a stride across the trail, and without speaking a word, plunged into the thicket. I was so confounded at this curious dumbshow that he was nearly concealed in the brush before I found my tongue to shout to him to stop; but he kept on, not even turning his head. I was provoked, and spurred my horse in after him, as far as I could penetrate, but he kept on, and I lost sight of him in a moment, and whether he can talk at all, is more than I can tell."

"Did you look at his feet, Henry?" interrupted one of the party. "I expect it was old."

"Never mind what you expect—hear me out. I followed the trail, which wound about, it seemed to me, towards all the points of the compass, for an hour or more; when at last it led me out into the prairie which I thought I recognized. I stopped, and was looking around to make out the landmarks, when a horse with a saddle on burst from the woods behind me, and tore off across the prairie as if he too had seen the devil."

"What colour was he?" exclaimed half a dozen voices in a breath.

"He was too far off for me to distinguish more than that he was a dark horse—say about as much so as mine. I could distinguish the pommel of the saddle, and the stirrups flying!"

"Stoner's horse was a dark bay," was buzzed around the table, in low tones, every one looking seriously in his neighbor's face.

"Yes," said the squire, rising and stepping uneasily to the window. "Stoner's horse was a good deal like yours, he must have got away from him, and that is what detains him. But then the nag was a very kind creature, and well trained. I wonder it should have behaved so."

"Don't believe 'bay' would have done it, squire," said one of the men. "Something's gone wrong, I think. Was the bridle down, Mr. Henry?"

"It was too far off for me to tell. I followed the direction the horse took, and soon found myself here, and expected to find it here too!"

"No! Stoner is beyond here," said the squire. "That wagon trail you were turning and twisting about in, is a road I had opened to a number of board trees we cut and ridged out there; you might have followed it for hours and not been more than a mile from the place you started from. That ghost of yours, by the way, may be some crazy fellow who has wandered off into these parts with mischief in him. Did you hear no gun?"

"I thought I did—about an hour after parting with that man or devil, whatever he was—but the sound was so faint and distant that for fear I might be mistaken, I did not go to it; and the road had turned so frequently, I could not tell whether it was in the direction he went off or not."

Here the "driver" interposed, saying that he had heard a rifle about that time on the right, but supposing it to be Henry or Stoner, he thought nothing of it. And a half-lauging discussion followed as to the probability of the wood-ghost Henry had reported of—some asserting that he was quizzing us—for these men were too much accustomed to the exigencies of a hunter's life to be for more than a moment seriously affected by Stoner's non-arrival. In the midst of this, a horse's feet were heard galloping up to the door, and a loud "Hilloa!" followed. The Squire rose hastily and went out. In a moment after he entered, looking pale and excited.

"Tom Dix (one of Stoner's neighbors) says that his horse has come home without a rider, the reins upon its neck, and a clot of blood upon the pommel of the saddle. Boys, he's been shot. Just as I suspected from the first."

Everybody rose at this announcement—looking in the face of him opposite, with a blank, pallid stare.

"The crazy man!" ejaculated several.

"Strange!"—"very mysterious business," said others.

"I tell what has struck me from the first," said the squire after a pause. "It is that strange looking fellow, Henry saw, mistook him for Stoner, until he looked into his face, for Henry's horse and general appearance are not unlike his, and when he found that he was wrong, got out of the way, and went on till he met Stoner himself, and has

shot him! That's my opinion of it."

"No doubt of it," said several.

"But it is a very mysterious affair," continued he—"I know of no such looking man in this region as Henry describes; but at any rate he will be hunted down to-morrow, for Stoner was one of the Regulators, and Hinch is a perfect bloodhound! He can hardly escape him crazy or not crazy."

This seemed to be a satisfactory solution to the difficulty, and as it was too dark for us to do anything that night, we resumed our seats to discuss over and over again these details; while the squire sent off a messenger summoning Hinch and the Regulators to be on the ground early in the morning.

Before sunrise in the morning, Hinch arrived with six men. I was waked by his loud blustering and swearing. He was raging as I afterwards understood about Henry; calling his story about meeting with the remarkable personage, all humbug—and asserting his belief that if a murder had been committed, Henry was its author. Our host quieted him in some way, and when we came out to join them, he greeted us with a sort of civility. He was a thick-set, broad-shouldered burly looking wretch, with blood-shot eyes and face bearing all the marks of debauchery. Our search was for several hours entirely unsuccessful, till Henry by accident found the place where he had encountered the Bearded Ghost, as some one christened him. Here one of the keen-eyed hunters found the traces of a large moccasined foot.

These were pursued for several miles and lost, but on spreading our line and continuing the general course for some distance further, we at last found the body of Stoner! It had been so much mutilated by the wolves and ravens that little examination was made of the bones. We gathered them together to carry them home to his family, and in doing this I noticed the fracture of a bullet through the back of the skull. It had been stripped bare of all flesh, and both eyes plucked out by the birds, and was too shocking an object for close examination. But what puzzled all parties most was, the discovery of a short distance off, of the trail of a shod horse. Now, there was perhaps not a horse in Shelby county that wore shoes, and certainly not one in our party. Shooting is never thought of, being unnecessary where there are no stones. This was as perfect a poser as even Henry's story, and threw yet a greater air of inexplicability around the affair! It was thought that this track might be easily traced to any distance—but after worrying about it for several days it was given up in despair, and the Regulators, fatigued and disheartened, scattered for their respective homes.

But one of their number never reached his. Being missed for two days, there was a general turnout to look for him; and as had been the case with Stoner, his body was found torn to pieces by the wolves. The report was, that he too had been shot through the back of the head.

These murders, and the singular circumstances accompanying them, created a great sensation. Hinch and his troops scoured the country in every direction, arresting and lynching suspicious persons, as they called them. One poor inoffensive fellow they hung and cut down four or five times, to make him confess; but nothing was elicited; and they left him with barely a spark of life.

That evening, as they were returning to their headquarters at the store, one of them, Winter, missed a portion of his horse furniture, which had become accidentally detached. He said he had observed it in its place a mile back, that he would return to get it, and rejoin them at the store, by the time they should be ready to commence the spree they had determined on going into that night. He left them, and never returned.

They soon got drunk, and did not particularly notice his absence till some time the next day when his family, alarmed by the return of his horse with an empty saddle, sent to enquire after him. This sort of inquiries had come to be so significant of late, that they were instantly sobered, and mourning, rode back on their trail. Very soon a swarm of buzzards and wolves, near a line of thickets ahead, designated the whereabouts of the object of their search; and there they found his fleshless bones scattered on every side. They were appalled! The reddest bloodied cheek among them blanched! It was terrible! They seemed to be doomed! Three of their number dead and torn to pieces within ten days; and yet not the slightest clue to the relentless and invisible foe, but that ghastly story of Henry's and the tracks, which only served to tantalize them!

It must be some dread, supernatural visitor of their hideous crimes! They shivered, while the great drops started from their foreheads, and without thinking of looking for any trail, or even gathering up the bones they started back at full speed, spreading the alarm everywhere. The excitement now became universally tremendous. Nearly the

whole country turned out for the purpose of unravelling this alarming mystery; and the superstitious frenzy was in no small degree heightened by the report, that this man had been shot in the same way as the others,—in the back of the head!

These incidents were all so unaccountable, that I own I felt no little sympathy with the popular association of a supernatural agency in their perpetration. Henry laughed at all this, but insisted that it was a mania; and to account for the peculiar dexterity of his escapes and whole management, related many anecdotes of the proverbial cunning of the madman. The wildest, most absurd, and incredible stories were now afloat among the people concerning this deadly and subtle foe of the Regulators; for it was now universally believed and remarked, that it was against them alone that his enmity was directed. The story of Henry was greatly improved upon and added to; and, as some reports had it, the Madman—as other, the Bearded Ghost, was seen in half a dozen places at the same time; now on foot, stalking with enormous strides across some open glade, from thicket to thicket—passing out of sight again before the observer could recover from his surprise—then mounted, he was seen flying, like the wind over the prairie. The people were amazed and those who were getting weary of the iron rule of the Regulators thought in their inmost hearts that every one of those engaged in lynching Jack Long deserved a dozen times over to be shot; and now they looked on coolly, rather enjoying the thing, and earnestly hoping that Jack might have the best of it.

And of this there seemed to be a strong probability; for the Regulators made only one more attempt to get together, but another of their number being killed on his way to the rendezvous, his body bearing that well known and fearful signature of skill, the remaining five, perfectly unnerfed and overwhelmed with terror, retreated to their houses and scarcely dared for several weeks to put their heads outside their own doors.

The class to which Jack had belonged, at least those of them who had managed to keep a footing during the relentless proscription of the Regulators, now began to look up, and hinted that they had known of Jack's return from the time of Stoner's murder, and had aided and abetted his purpose in every way in their power; furnishing him with fresh horses when the noble animal he rode back from the State became fatigued; assisting his flight and concealments, and assisting him with information, as well as spreading the exaggerated stories about him. One bluff old fellow remarked:

"You're fools who talk about Jack's being afraid. He's as calm and cold as a frosty morning up in old Kentucky; and his head's as clear as a bell! He's just got his Indian-fighting and Tory-hatin' blood walked up in him by them stripes. That's a blood you know that's dangerouser than a catamount's when it once gets in!"

Jack was now frequently seen, but it was very generally known, that his work was only half done, and that he meant to finish it, and he was regarded with great curiosity and awe. The five wretches were entirely unstrung and panic stricken. They made no attempt at retaliation, but all their hopes seemed to rely in the efforts to get out of his reach. That long, heavy rifle haunted them day and night. They saw its dark muzzle bearing on them from every bush, and through the chinks of their own cabins!

One of them named White, who was an inveterate soper, with all his terror could not resist his inclination for liquor, and after a confinement of nearly three weeks determined to risk all and go to the store and buy him a barrel. He went in a covered wagon, driven by a negro, while he lay stretched on the bottom in the straw. The barrel of liquor was obtained—he got into the wagon—lay down beside it, and started for home. All the way he never raised his head, till near the mouth of the lane, a log had been placed on one side of the road which tilted up the wagon in passing over it so as to roll the barrel on him. He forgot his caution, and sprang up with his head out of the cover to curse the boy for his carelessness, and that moment a rifle was discharged. He fell back dead—shot through the eye. The boy said that his master suddenly cut short his oath, and exclaimed "There he is!"—at that moment the gun fired.

He saw a tall man with a beard hanging down on his breast and dressed in skins, walking off through the bush with his rifle on his shoulder.

The next man named Garnet about two weeks after this, got up one morning about sunrise and in his shirt sleeves stepped to his door and threw it open to breathe the fresh air. He was rubbing his eyes, being about half asleep; and when he got them fairly open, there stood the giant scowling beside a tree in the yard—the fatal rifle levelled, and waiting till his victim should

see him distinctly. He did see him—but it was his last look! The bullet went crashing through his brain too! Long is said to have told one of his friends that he never in a single instance shot one of the men till he was certain the man saw and recognized him fully.

FROM THE STATES.

BANGOR, April 11. Confederates attacked a Government leased plantation at Yazoo River, Reg., secured troops fought them 6 hours and repulsed them. Enemy numbered fifteen hundred. Federal loss 16 killed. Plantations were being extensively worked. Grierson's Cavalry hanging around Forrest occasionally cutting off small squads.

Red River correspondent of New Orleans Delta says Gen. Grant captured Shreveport without firing a gun and several gunboats gone above shoals to co-operate with land forces.

Herald's despatch says Gen. Grant visited extreme front on Friday making careful reconnaissance of enemy's works on the Rapidan.

Has been great storm on the Coast, wind from East 18 successive days. Great storm at Baltimore Saturday doing considerable damage.

PROT. TO KIDNAP PRESIDENT LINCOLN. The N. Y. Tribune's Washington letter furnishes an account of a plan to capture President Lincoln, proposed in the Confederate War Department in November. It was as follows:

"One hundred and fifty picked men were to go secretly North and take quarters in Washington, Georgetown, Baltimore and Alexandria, so as to be able to communicate daily with each other, and upon a day fixed by their leader were to assemble in Washington for the purpose of making the seizure. The President, it was claimed, could be easily seized at a quiet hour at the White House, or in going to or returning from church, or on some other favorable occasion, and thrust in a carriage and carried off. The carriage was to be joined a few miles out of the city by twenty five or thirty armed men on horseback. It was proposed to drive to Indian Point, about 25 miles south of Washington, on the Potomac, two or three relays of fleet horses being stationed on the way, where a boat was to be in waiting to cross the river and land the captive a few miles south of Oceanquan, where it would be an easy matter for his captors to work their way with him through the woods by right into the rebel lines. To prevent pursuit every bridge was to be destroyed between Washington and Indian Point."

A NEW CLOCK.—The Portland Argus says:—We have in our office a curiosity of English mechanism, called "Preece's One Shilling Clock." In appearance it resembles an ordinary thermometer, with a small cylinder of mercury, which passes downward through the tube. Its progress is marked by the indicating scale on the side. When it is run down the whole instrument is reversed, and it is ready for another twelve hours work. This, one appears to work well, and we are told that they have been brought to such a state of perfection as to nearly equal the best time keeping watches.

"BETTER FIFTY CENTS."—What's the remedy! Stop eating it or eat just half as much. Many have so resolved, and mean to carry out their resolution, until the price falls, which price by the way is the result of combinations and speculations as well as paper currency. Men who never earned a dollar in their lives by labor, are now in the market buying up all the produce they can lay their hands on with a view simply of getting rich. There may be human law for this, but it is against God's law of charity.—[N. Y. Express.]

THE SPORTS FEVER has broken out in Raymond and several fatal cases have occurred within a few days. Five persons died in one house. In one instance a physician ten miles away was sent for but the patient was dead before he arrived. We reprint the following from a Pennsylvania paper:—"On the first appearance of the disease, envelope the patient in a quilt and place him over a vessel of boiling water in which hemlock boughs are placed, and give him copious draughts of hemlock tea." We give the recipe for what it is worth, without vouching for its efficacy.—[Port. Cour.]

C. Worrell of Joliet, Ill., started from Rochester, N. Y., the other day, with \$3,000 in bank notes in a bag suspended in a belt around his body. While en route for Cincinnati a fellow passenger called his attention to the fact that he was losing bank notes from the legs of his pants, and an investigation revealed the loss of all his money but \$300; the bottom of his bag having given out. He returned to Rochester, but could not find any of his lost bills, which he now thinks he saw blowing about the depot before he started.

The amount of the funded and certified debt of the United States is now periodically published. On the 2nd of February it was \$1,466,192,000; on the second of March \$1,513,291,000, and on the 15th March \$1,580,201,000. The total increase in six weeks is \$121,000,000, or nearly three millions a day. The increase for thirteen days of March is \$66,909,000, or over five millions a day. No other nation since the world began ever attempted such an expenditure, and its only result can be utter ruin.

The Winthrop House, Boston, was destroyed by fire on the night of the 5th inst.

It belonged to the Masonic Society, and was internally one of the most elegant buildings in America. The lower rooms were occupied as a hotel. The most influential Masonic bodies in Boston, seventeen in number, held their meetings up stairs. The loss to the craft is very heavy. The splendid regalia and paraphernalia were destroyed, as were records, warrants, etc., some of which had the signature of Paul Revere, Franklin and other men of note. The Grand Lodge Library was burned; it included many valuable works, when no money can replace original paintings of all the Grand Masters of Massachusetts, from the days of Warren to the present time were destroyed, as were many other cherished mementoes of bygone days. An urn, containing a lock of Washington's hair, was saved. The fire is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary. The various Lodges, Chapters, Encampments, and Councils had their property partially insured.—[Globe.]

The Standard.

ST. ANDREWS, APRIL 13, 1864.

In the Legislative Council on the 5th instant, the hon. Mr. Perley introduced a Bill to limit the duration of the authority conferred by the commission of the Justice of the Peace, owing to an interference with the royal prerogative, the bill was lost, but we trust it may yet be adopted with the necessary amendments. The provisions of the Bill as explained by the hon. mover were that the Magistrates should be appointed every four years in order to remedy the "great evil" resulting from their being "so many inefficient persons" in the Province, holding commissions of the Peace. During the discussion it was generally admitted that there were "too many persons" in the Province who had been appointed without reference to their efficiency. It was also acknowledged that the evil should be remedied, and that "no more batches should be appointed." The Bill complained of its patent to every one, and could be avoided by issuing a general commission every four years, omitting the names of such as are incompetent, and limiting the number to each County.

RURAL CEMETERY.—A Bill to incorporate the Bay Side Rural Cemetery Company, introduced by Mr. Gillmor, has passed the Council. This reminds us of the absolute necessity of the Protestant denominations in St. Andrews applying for similar aid. The grave yards in the town are so filled up that in some cases two bodies are interred in one grave, in addition to this unnatural state of things, the health of the place is endangered, and it belongs to the people to move in the matter without further delay. Our Roman Catholic friends, with commendable forthrightness, purchased some few years ago, five acres of land, about two miles from town, had it tastefully laid out, and since then have used it as a cemetery. We trust that the "Rural Cemetery Company" organized some time ago, will make the necessary purchase of land, abundance of which may be had, and that the members of the various denominations will willingly aid in such a desirable object.

The steamer "Caledonia" from Glasgow, arrived at St. John on Saturday night last. She brought 400 passengers, Irish, Scotch, and German, and large freight for St. John merchants.

His Excellency, the Lieut. Governor, received intelligence of the death of his brother, the Earl of Aberdeen. The late Earl's son, Lord Haddo, who has been on a visit to his Excellency, will succeed to his father's titles.

Col. COLE is to administer the Government during the Lieut. Governor's absence from this Province.

The weather has been unpleasant for several days past, owing to continued east winds. On Monday night snow commenced to fall and continued during Tuesday, making the roads heavy and sleighs are again in requisition.

We promised in our last to give a synopsis of Mr. Rosser's lecture on "King Cotton, &c.," and now redeem our promise:

In introducing his subject the lecturer contrasted the opinion so frequently and erroneously asserted by our neighbors both North and South, that King Cotton is King of England, and that to deprive her of her cotton would be in a great measure to deprive her of her wealth, beside bringing such a pressure upon her government from the clamours of starving thousands, as to make them glad to adopt any course, however impolitic or degrading, that would restore the accustomed supply. That this opinion is altogether erroneous may be easily inferred from the lately published revenue returns of the United Kingdom; which show an actual surplus for the past financial year.

The lecturer also made some incidental remarks upon the probable sources of supply for the future; but observed that it is not simply the want of the raw material that gives rise to the distress so greatly felt by the manufacturing districts of England, as the want of a ready market for the article manufactured. The number of establishments now employed in the cotton trade is so great that when all are at full work, the supply is rather greater than the demand, giving rise to periodical overstockings of the market, and corresponding seasons of depression in the manufacturing districts at home. Such seasons of distress, since the great severity, have occurred before especially in 1847 and 1857, with this difference, that then if possible, the hands were worse off than now, other objects being then the recipients of public sympathy, and the sub-

jects of King Cotton left to struggle on themselves. But still, observed our lecturer, the present distress is worthy of every consideration, and the conduct of the operatives has indeed been distinguished by a patience unexampled. The lecturer, here, as a representative of the cotton districts, presented his thanks to the inhabitants of the Town of St. Andrews; for the generosity which some few months ago they manifested towards his starving countrymen.

At a few remarks upon the peculiar facilities afforded by the county of Lancashire to the cotton trade, and a short description of the appearance of town and country, the next part of the lecture described a visit to a cotton mill. By a flight of fancy we were conducted step by step through all the departments, viewing the engines, preparation, carding, spinning, weaving and finishing of cotton cloth. In like manner some idea was presented of the bleach and print works, the excellence of whose productions stand unrivalled in the history of textile manufacture. Several other matters in connection with cotton mills were touched upon, such as the hours of labor, the government regulations and the system of inspection.

Passing to King Cotton's Aristocracy, the lecturer related instances of the opportunities which have and still do exist, for the acquisition of wealth in this particular trade. Showed that the term "cotton lord" was by no means misapplied to some of these men, important by reason of their influence as well as their resources. Peel, Cobden, Bright, and many other leading characters in the politics or domestic affairs of England, having sprung, directly or indirectly, from the smoky regions of Lancashire. Some incidents were named, showing the general character of the cotton lords, the want frequently of polish, of taste, and the sometimes want of feeling, which is perhaps to be attributed to the toil, which they themselves have undergone, has blunted their sensibility, and led them to entertain the belief, that if a man is poor it is his own fault. It must however not be forgotten that, during the present distress, there have been many waiting instances of the most noble generosity, on the part of the masters towards their work-people.

In speaking of the subjects of King Cotton the lecturer said that these might be divided into two classes, the native and imported. The native population are in many respects different to the other people of England, having retained from a remote period customs and a certain peculiarity of language, distinct from the rest of Englishmen. But that they are Britons has ever been proved in the hour of danger, since the days when in fiction Mormon cried "With Chester, Clarendon and Lancashire" there have not been wanting thousands of Lancashire's sons who in India—at the deadly breach of San Sebastian—at Waterloo and Sebastopol—have borne their share in their country's danger, and reaped their portion of their country's glory. In their appearance they do not present a very favorable impression as to the healthiness of their trade, indeed very few cotton operatives ever attain old age.

The limits of this sketch will not permit us to do more than very hastily glance at this part of the lecturer's subject. Having shown us the means which they possess in ordinary times, their domestic and social habits, he next brought before us some of the effects of education, religious and secular, on these masses of people. Certainly philanthropy has not neglected them; their sabbath schools of the dimensions of factories, numerous day schools, and magnificent free libraries have been provided for their advancement in all that is good; it must be owned that much has been done, and there is every prospect that whether King Cotton re-assumes his sway or not, there are planted in his dominion principles that if followed, must greatly benefit the people and swell the renown of their glorious country—England.

This is but a meagre outline of Mr. Rosser's lecture, which abounded with information and instruction and gave marked satisfaction, as the vote at its conclusion fully attested.

[For the Standard.]

THE PARISH ELECTION.

MR. EDWARDS.—The annual Election of Parish Officers took place on Tuesday last, 5th inst., and really the rate payers, both from the Parish and Town are heartily tired of the "farce." So indifferent were the people that they had to send for a Magistrate and solicit him to preside. The meeting being opened, the late Collector of Taxes made quite a lengthy harangue, in which he exculpated himself from all blame, in the discharge of his duties. The election of officers then commenced without the usual reading of the most important accounts, which however are to be laid before the Grand Jury, who, it is to be hoped, will give them a careful audit. It is an admitted fact that more votes were given than there were rate payers present—that there was no check—and some persons voted three or four times at one ballot for the same candidate; one officer was not elected. It is believed that the whole election will be set aside by the Magistrate, as being irregular. Many of the rate payers both in town and country would be rejoiced that the appointment of parish officers was again vested in their workshops, as there is no question the parish would be better served. So much dissatisfaction was expressed, that it is intended to get up a petition to the Legislature to repeal the law authorizing the election in this parish.

For a corroboration of these facts, reference can be made to several respectable rate payers. Your obedient servant,

April 7, 1864. TAX PAYER.

ITEMS.

—The City Council of Kingston offers a reward of \$400 for the apprehension and conviction of any person enticing or assisting soldiers to desert from that garrison.

—A London merchant has left Kossuth's legacy of \$5000.

—A man was convicted of blasphemy in a town in Canada recently, and sentenced to three months imprisonment at hard labor and to pay a fine of five dollars.

—News from Porto Rico states that an English company was negotiating there for the building of railroads in the island, and for the establishment of a new line of steamers connecting the place with Havana.

—The passage of the bill in aid of the European and North American Railway will undoubtedly secure the building of the great line to our Eastern frontier, and the completion of the whole line to Halifax within a few years.—[Aroostook Pioneer.]

—One of our subscribers, finding the times hard, decided to discontinue his paper, when his little daughter of twelve summers spoke up: "No, father, I will get the money to pay for it," and she did. Yesterday we received from her \$2.00 in payment for the past year. That girl will make somebody happy one of these days.—[Ib.]

—A lady in attempting to get on board a morning train at Augusta a few days ago, accidentally caught her foot, and was thrown between the cars. The conductor was for instantly closing by, and with presence of mind, caught her by the clothing, as she lay between the platforms, and saved her from a sad death.

—Petrol um has been discovered in Mendocino county, California. Great hopes are entertained that the oil may be found in large quantities.

—The rebels evidently believe the old saying that "Bragg is a dog," for they have made Bragg the watch-dog of Richmond.

—The loss of Uncle Sam by the burning of the 21 Cavalry barracks in Augusta is estimated at \$15,000, including a large number of carriages, saddles and harness.

—An officer, whose business it is to know, affirms that the effective army of the United States in the field exceeds by 240,000 the entire force one year ago.

—The Springfield Republican hints mysteriously at an immense submarine vessel, which, it says, "has been building and is nearly completed at a shop not a thousand miles from the City Hall."

—A Chicago woman was stealing a box of cigars, and was detected where several thousand dollars worth of goods were found. Her son was just going into business on the fruits of his mother's pilfering.

—It would have astonished the naval heroes of the last war to have told them that fifty years afterwards the fuel required for the United States Navy would cost over four millions and a half of dollars. Yet such is the case.

—The office of the Portland & Kennebec Railroad Co., at Augusta, was entered by burglars on Wednesday night, and a safe blown open with powder, and about \$1200 stolen.

—Indictments have been found against the selectmen of the town of Brownfield for 1863, charging them with having procured sworn accounts of the indebtedness of the town of Brownfield on account of the State aid to soldiers' families, for sums that were never disbursed.

—Professor Johnson says that a pound of cheese is equal in nutritive value, to two pounds of flesh. The Europeans seem to be better acquainted with this fact than our people. With us cheese is regarded rather as a luxury, while in England it is regarded as one of the substantial articles of food, and it is not uncommon for the workmen there to make a full meal on bread and cheese alone.—[Am. Paper.]

—A fellow named Rufus Gilmore, Feb. 19th, hired a horse in Belfast and decamped, and sold the horse in New Gloucester. He was recognized in Portland, Thursday, and pursued by an officer on whom he drew a 7-shooter, but before he could discharge it he was taken.

—Mr. Jesse Towers was very severely injured on Wednesday in F. Eaton's mill. His coat cut in a nut on a shaft, and he was whirled round on it a number of times before he was extricated. One of his arms was broken in two places, and his spine so badly injured that he has no sense of feeling below his stomach. He has since died.—[Calais Adv.]

—Capt. Abner McAllister & Co. have launched a new steam tug boat to ply on the river this summer.

—A great fire occurred at London, C. W. on the 16th ult., which destroyed property to the value of \$35,000.

—It is reported that Sir J. Hope, the Admiral of the N. A. Station will not visit this part of his command before the middle of June next.

—Butter is now selling in Boston for 50 cents per lb., and Sugar at 25 cents.

—A few weeks ago, the workmen employed upon the Dome of the Capitol at Washington, discovered that a dove was making her nest in the ample sleeve of the broken goddess. Day after day, week, after week, this industrious bird with the assistance of her mate, was observed to fly back and forth, while gathering materials necessary for the purpose.

—A bill has been introduced in the New Jersey Legislature, imposing a fine of \$500 and imprisonment for five years, on any one enticing negroes in that State.

—The Providence Press says that a large number of people there have pledged themselves to abstain entirely from the use of

butter so long as it is held above 30 cents a pound. A general movement of this sort throughout the country would bring speculators to terms, and the price of butter to a reasonable figure.

—Over \$3,000,000 has been subscribed to build a bridge over the Niagara river, at Buffalo. The estimated cost of the work is \$1,000,000.

—The Maine Legislature have defined "the Lord's day" to extend legally from midnight Saturday to midnight Sunday.

—The bill placing ale, porter and other malt liquor in the same category as rum, gin and brandy, passed both branches of the Legislature and has become a law.

—A Boston paper suggests the organization of a "Grand Ladies League," composed of women who are willing to pledge themselves to maintain, while this war lasts, a decent economy in their attire.

—Sewell Phelps of the well known firm of Phelps & Dalcen, type foundry, Boston, died last week, of diphtheria. He was 66 years old.

—Mr. Collins has returned to Washington after nearly two years absence in England and Russia negotiating the right of way for a telegraph across Asiatic Russia, Russian America, and British Columbia so as to connect Europe with America via Behring's Straits. His mission has been successful, and now awaits the final action of Congress.

—The largest reflecting telescope in England has been perfected by Dr. Henry Draper, after five years continued labor. It is of sixteen inch aperture, and thirteen feet focal length. With it a photographic picture of the moon has been taken on a scale of only seventy miles to the inch.

—Showing distinctly the immense ranges of volcanic mountains and in one place what are supposed to be streams of lava, extending over eight miles on the picture—equivalent to an extent of nearly six hundred miles of active volcanic operations. This indicates that our "silver moon" is not so calm and quiet a satellite as she appears to lovers and lunatics.

FIRE AND LOSS OF LIFE AT TRACADIE.—The Antigonish Casualty gives particulars of a melancholy occurrence which took place at last. About 2 o'clock the house of Mr. Samuel Kinney was discovered to be on fire, and Mr. K. was awakened by the crackling of the flames and the presence of dense smoke in his bed-room. He told his wife to take their youngest child and proceed with it to the nearest neighbor's; and having, as he supposed, secured the safety of the other inmates, he returned, endeavoring to save portions of his property. To his horror he shortly heard a cry in one of the front rooms, and rushing in found his youngest child, which he removed but failed to see anything of his wife. The next morning her charred bones were found in the ruins. It is supposed that after leaving the house she returned in order to save some of the property, but was suffocated in the attempt. By this calamity six young and helpless children are left destitute of a mother's care.

Legislative Summary.

FREDERICTON, April 8.

Bill to incorporate St. Stephen Branch Railway Company passed with a limited section requiring that work must be commenced within three years; also provides that \$10,000 of Capital Stock must be paid in before work of undertaking.

Mr. Gray's bill for error which had appeared in public prints corrected. Offers in his possession spoken of the other day were for building Road from St. John to United States, not Inter-Colonial.

Mr. Lindsay's Bill to incorporate Woodstock and Houlton Railway Company passed with amendments limiting its extension to St. Andrews line in one direction, and the Iron Works in the other. Title of Bill amended by striking out word "Houlton."

Amendments made to prevent connection with United States in that direction.

Mr. Cadell's Bill to incorporate Company for Railway Extension Westward, via Douglas Valley passed. Capital two million dollars; fifty thousand payable at once.

Mr. Gilmore's E. & N. A. Railway Extension Bill, to incorporate line from St. John to St. Stephen by shore route, committed. Capital three million two hundred thousand dollars. Twelfth and thirteenth sections, providing free entry of all necessary materials, struck out. With these alterations Bill passed.

Albert Railway Company, capital three hundred thousand dollars, also passed.

Mr. Smith regarded to-day's Railway legislation as a huge joke, and introduced a Bill to incorporate Quaco and Loch Lomond Railway Company.

Mr. Gray notice of address for copy of correspondence between Judge Parker and Executive relative to increase of salary for additional duties of Judges.

April 9.

Tilley moved his resolution for appointment of delegation in reference to Union of the Colonies.

After short discussion, without any animation, resolution passed.

Claim of Wm. Parks & Son for return of duties was thrown out in Committee; also claim of J. & T. Robinson.

House in Committee on Fisher's resolution for Railroad Survey.

Johnson and Kerr opposed.

Smith expressed himself favorable, with amendment that he moved, including the extension to Nova Scotia.

April 11th.

His Excellency came down and assented to the several Bills passed thus far, and left immediately for St. John.

Bill providing that members of Agricultural Board pay their own expenses, and that Provincial Exhibitions be held every two years passed.

COATING OF SHIPS WITH DISCREPANCIES OF THE Admiralty, which are stated to be highly important, have been carried out at Wool to ascertain the practicability of

Bill relating to weight of three months. Report of Committee on Younghusband carried. House went into Committee on Nelson's Bank. Smith month a postponement, which he intimated his intention of doing.

LATEST NEWS.

BANGOR. Resolution introduced into representatives declaring Government to wage war for subjugating St. Peterburg with any of their establishments but only preserve Union rights of all states unimpaired, by year 81, may 6th.

Tax of dollar and fifteen cent pretty certain.

British and California Bank with Capital stock two millions vertises intention to commence believed will exercise important Exchange Market.

Whole 3rd Miss. regiment sent near Mobile. Establish in forts, and actually captured Confederate cavalry. Mobil sent 500 cavalry to capture the Super \$700 & \$725 Extra 50, Gold 172.

FREDERICTON. Committee was appointed to report for reporting and public bates.

Bill to prevent provisions of I rupt law from affecting debtors since passed.

Bill relating to Sowers in Al postponed three months.

A motion, proposed by Mr. now under discussion, that in Chief Commissioner of Railway no salary.

The Court of Common Pleas actions of the Peace, was opened on worship Justice Hatheway, presiding the bad state of the roads, and a steamer has not yet commenced the duties of the Justices from St. George were present.

Geo. S. Grimmer, Esq., the Clerk of the Peace for this county, duties, and read the License law, addressed the Grand Jury, observing happy to inform the Jury that the trial cases to come before them, nothing but the ordinary business to engage their attention. He then changes which had taken place met, Mr. Jack and Mr. Hatch, both Court, had been removed by death, and the neighboring 1st be destroyed. At the commencement it had been asserted that the relief crashed in three months, but three elapsed since the outbreak, and the year to be any nearer the end. He then on the 15th inst. the noble constitution which govern then explained their duties as given reference to the Liquor Law, and the unjustness and impropriety of self cases. He said the County acc laid before them, and would require consideration, and hoped that they not detain them.

Mr. John Aymar was chosen F Grand Jury.

Elopement from Tor

Once more we are called upon to another interesting piece of scandal line, which has occurred in the now named subject of Torville, on it called Yorkville. The personages taken in their heads to enter are Samuel Sampier and Margaret residents of Yorkville, both of who ly in the celebration. The case, lately decided in the Court of

For some months past it appears Sampier, besides making "sweet kinson, has been doing the agreeable, wife of the man of the same January on West's Hill. With the ed his ears so well that on propo her case, as a pledge of great affe valued mate, present him with a watch, valued at \$120. This all Tuesday. Sampier's game was w with Mrs. Innocent, as from the fr intended marriage, so he posts to quite "twenty summers," explains Mrs. Innocent, and proposes an he was agreed upon by her.

In the meantime Miss Atkinson mother began to harbor suspicious ter, knowing that she was easily resolved that no effort to keep her virtue and right should be left un in the house, and warned Sampier tance from their dwelling. On last, however, Sampier having ma out of Mrs. Innocent, according to his "Margaret Ann," went to the l-amonta to consummate the flight on being told by her maternal, stout oaken door had to be passed garet Ann" could be seen, and th have the privilege on that particu the previous evening was not to be b accordingly makes a rampus in the brought the mother down stairs.

portunity he desired was before h "Margaret Ann's" door, takes her convey's her to the corner of the st waited by a trusty groom, and a h down to the Union Station in time night train on the Great Weste then it has been ascertained that he safely in Buffalo, U. S., but whet taken each other for better or for sayeth not; so that the public will some short time for an account of nouement" of the interesting ever

COATING OF SHIPS WITH DISCREPANCIES OF THE Admiralty, which are stated to be highly important, have been carried out at Wool to ascertain the practicability of

What-Not.
BURY ME IN THE SUNSHINE.

Oh, bury me in the sunshine,
Where soft winds lay the legends
Of a pure and lovely life.
Let flowers wave their snowy plumes
In beauty over my breast,
To greet the magic dawn,
In the home I love the best.

Oh, bury me in the sunshine,
Where glancing waters glide,
And sportive ripples gambol
Along the crystal tide.
Where nature like a fairy dream
Is mirrored in the wave,
By some green mound in holy ground,
There let me have a grave.

Oh, bury me in the sunshine,
Mid roses and the golden grain,
That shed immortal glory
On my suffering native land;
By the ruins of her splendor,
There lay me down to rest,
Among hearts so pure and tender,
In the home I love the best.

Oh, bury me in the sunshine,
In the light of heaven's smile,
Where soft winds waft the legends
Of a pure and lovely life.
Let blossoming flowers sweetly blend
Their fragrant hues with mine,
Neath morning's magic dawning,
In the land I love the best.

Adventures of a Brigand.

Strange to say, says a letter from Rome, there are among the prisoners in the jails at Rome no fewer than forty Neapolitans, and at the head of these is Piloni, the famous Calabrese Brigand, who boasted of having had 300 men under his orders, and very proud he seemed to be of his achievements. Piloni is a tall, well made man, about forty years of age, or it may be a little younger; and, in all the transactions in which he has taken a part, he has shown an admirable courage, coolness and address. His audacity is matchless. At the time when thousands of soldi were offered for him dead or alive, he went into Naples, leaving his band at the foot of Vesuvius, and took a box at the San Carlo, and between the acts he got into conversation with the captain of the guard, who told him that he was under orders next morning, to command the corps that was to go in search of Piloni. On leaving the theatre, when the guard was dismissed, Piloni invited the officer to join him at a case on the road to Vesuvius. After a short time passed together Piloni took his leave, and exchanged cards with the captain whose astonishment may be imagined when he saw written in large letters, the name of the dreaded brigand. His adventure with the director of the bank, Signor Avitabile, made a great sensation at the time. This important functionary was accustomed to drive daily by the sea-side. In broad daylight one afternoon, while crowds were in the street, Piloni entered the town with one of his most trustworthy followers. Suddenly, the lieutenant called to the coachman to stop, and jumped on the box. In a moment, Piloni let down the steps and was seated by Avitabile. The coachman, when he saw Piloni, was so much alarmed, that he endeavored to let down the windows to call for assistance; but he was held tight to the door by the bandit. Arrived at the mansion, the director placed on a horse, and in the face of the whole population carried off to the mountains. A large ransom was demanded, one-half of which being paid, Avitabile was permitted to return to his home; but when he came to the place of the story Piloni, seeing a statement in the papers that he had received the full amount of the ransom, which had been repaid by the Government, sent a statement of the exact sum he had received to the papers, and the director stood charged with having pocketed the difference. Another adventure before we leave this interesting hero of the highway. On one occasion the Government made arrangements which it was thought could not fail to seize Piloni, at a time when he was known to visit Pompeii daily to meet a young lady to whom he was deeply attached. As he was leaving the trying place, suddenly a corps of gendarmes appeared, but before they could fire Piloni, armed with a rifle and a brace of revolvers, shot two of them, leaped over a low wall, and was off like a deer; but, alas, he ran into another detachment which had been sent round to meet him, for he seemed to bear a charmed life; here, two more of his enemies fell, and leaping over every obstacle, he made for the sea, cutting away at his dress as he proceeded, so that when he arrived at the shore he was in a fit state for a bath. In he jumped, and, being a strong swimmer, he dived under the waves when the volleys of musketry rang around him, only one shot hit him in the ankle, but was not sufficient to impede his progress. After a little time he was picked up by a fishing-boat, and at nightfall was again at the head of his band.

A romantic young man says that a woman's heart is like the moon, it changes continually, but always has a man in it.

A military officer one day while reviewing his company, happened to be thrown from his horse, and, as he lay sprawling on the ground, said to a friend who ran to his assistance, "I thought I had improved in horsemanship, but I find I have fallen off."

Ladies Seminary,
ST. ANDREWS, N.B.

MRS. KENDALL will receive a limited number of young ladies as boarders, in addition to her daily pupils.

The course of instruction comprises the English, French, and Italian Languages; Writing and Arithmetic, Geography, including the use of the Globes; Astronomy, History, Music and Singing, plain and ornamental Needle Work.

The French, Italian, Music, and Singing classes, are open to ladies who desire to pursue any of these branches of study exclusively.

The greatest attention is paid to the comfort, morals, manners, religious instruction, and personal neatness of the pupils.

TERMS:
Board and Tuition, including all the branches except Italian, £34 per annum.
English, £5 0 0 per ann.
Ditto, including French, 8 0 0
Music, 8 0 0
Fuel for season, 0 5 0

Rev. G. Percy, D.D., Quebec, 1 Thompson Sq.
D. Wilkie, Esq., high school, Wm Andrews, M.A., Professor McGill College, Montreal.
Rev. S. Bacon, S. Benson, M.D., Henry Cunard Esq., Chatham.
Rev. W. Q. Ketchum, J.W. Street and Geo. D. Street, Esq., St. Andrews.

E. F. LAW,
Watch and Clockmaker,

Shop adjoining H. Whitakers opposite Bradford Hotel Water Street.
Watches, Clocks, and Jewellery neatly repaired.
St. Andrews Aug. 12, 1863.

BRADFORD & CO.,
Eastport, Maine.
MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS IN
CLOTHS & READY MADE CLOTHING.
FALLS TRIMMINGS.

SEAMENS OUTFITS.
BOYS CLOTHING, TRUNKS, VALISES, &c., &c.

WHOLESALE & RETAIL.
CUSTOM WORK EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS
AND DISPATCH.

ALBION HOUSE.
Water Street, Saint Andrews, N. B.

Dress Goods, in Bareges.
Printed Cashmeres
Jelaines,
Challies, Alpacaes,
Lama Cloths and Plain Bareges
Cheap Cottons,
Table Linens, Towels,
Napkins, Sheetings,
JOHN S. MAGEE

MADE FROM
THE PURE BALSAMS OF VERMONT
N. H. DOWNS'S
VEGETABLE
BALSAMIC ELIXIR.

This honest, standard old COUGH REMEDY, has been used with entire success for thirty-five years. It is warranted as usual for COUGHS, COLDS, WHOOPING COUGH, CROUP, ASTHMA, AND ALL DISORDERS OF THE THROAT, CHEST, AND LUNGS, AND ALL DISEASES TENDING TO CONSUMPTION.

We have testimonials from many of the best physicians and gentlemen of standing, among whom we mention the Hon. Paul Dillingham, Lieut. Governor of Vermont; Hon. Bates Turner, Judge of the Supreme Court of Vermont; Dr. J. B. Woodward, Brigade Surgeon U. S. Army.

JOHN F. HENLEY & CO., Proprietors,
(Successors to N. H. DOWNS.)
303, St. Paul Street, Montreal, C. E.
Sold by M. S. BURR & CO., 26 Tremont Street, and Geo. C. GOODWIN & CO., 38 Hanover Street, Boston.

Also sold Wholesale & Retail by Odell & Turner, St. Andrews, N. B.
Price 25 cts., 50 cts., and \$1 per Bottle.
Sept 9, 1863.

ATKINSON HOUSE,

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

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

Aug. 5. J. S. ATKINSON.

TEA, RAISINS, TOBACCO, &c.

20 HALF chests Souchong Tea.
10 do Oolong do.
50 Boxes and half Boxes Raisins.
5 Kegs Tobacco 10s.
A variety of Fancy Brands do.
FLOUR, MEAL, SUGAR, & MOLASSES.
EASTERN WARE, PARAFFINE,
Glass, Putty, Nails, and Salt.
With a general assortment of groceries, cheap or cash.

G. E. G. HATHEWAY.
Dec. 2, 1863. 3m

B. R. STEVENSON.
Attorney at Law and Solicitor
Office—Breen's building, opposite Post Office
St. Andrews, July 13, 1863.

DR. PARKER.
Has removed to the Cottage in Queen street
adjoining the Agency of the Commercial Bank,
and nearly opposite the Sheds.
St. Andrews, Nov. 19, 1861.

A NEW ENGLAND SETTLEMENT IN
NEW JERSEY.
THE HAMMONTON TRACT OF
LAND IN NEW JERSEY.

The above is the title of a tract of land in the State of New Jersey, containing about 1000 acres, situated in the County of Hudson, and is offered for sale by the undersigned, who is the owner of the same.

The tract is situated in the Township of Hamonton, and is bounded on the north by the State of New York, on the east by the State of New Jersey, on the south by the State of New Jersey, and on the west by the State of New Jersey.

The tract is divided into 100 lots, each containing about 10 acres, and is offered for sale at the rate of \$100 per acre.

The tract is situated in a fertile and healthy location, and is well adapted for the cultivation of grain and other crops.

The tract is offered for sale by the undersigned, who is the owner of the same, and who is willing to accept of any offer for the same.

For further particulars, apply to the undersigned, who is the owner of the same.

W. H. HARRISON & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Groceries, Tea, Spices, Flour, Crackers, &c.

W. H. HARRISON & CO., Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Groceries, Tea, Spices, Flour, Crackers, &c. have removed to the new building in Queen Street, St. Andrews, N.B., and are now open for business.

They have a large and well assorted stock of Groceries, Tea, Spices, Flour, Crackers, &c., and are willing to accept of any offer for the same.

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BOSTON WHOLESALE HOUSES.

At the amount of trade between N. Andrews and the city of Boston is steadily increasing, we publish below a list of the principal Wholesale Houses in that city, for the guidance of our Merchants, Shippers, and others, whose business connections extend to that Port.

Agricultural Goods, Seeds, Trees, &c.

PARKER WHITE & GANNETT, Agricultural Warehouse and Seed Store, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100, 102, 104, 106, 108, 110, 112, 114, 116, 118, 120, 122, 124, 126, 128, 130, 132, 134, 136, 138, 140, 142, 144, 146, 148, 150, 152, 154, 156, 158, 160, 162, 164, 166, 168, 170, 172, 174, 176, 178, 180, 182, 184, 186, 188, 190, 192, 194, 196, 198, 200, 202, 204, 206, 208, 210, 212, 214, 216, 218, 220, 222, 224, 226, 228, 230, 232, 234, 236, 238, 240, 242, 244, 246, 248, 250, 252, 254, 256, 258, 260, 262, 264, 266, 268, 270, 272, 274, 276, 278, 280, 282, 284, 286, 288, 290, 292, 294, 296, 298, 300, 302, 304, 306, 308, 310, 312, 314, 316, 318, 320, 322, 324, 326, 328, 330, 332, 334, 336, 338, 340, 342, 344, 346, 348, 350, 352, 354, 356, 358, 360, 362, 364, 366, 368, 370, 372, 374, 376, 378, 380, 382, 384, 386, 388, 390, 392, 394, 396, 398, 400, 402, 404, 406, 408, 410, 412, 414, 416, 418, 420, 422, 424, 426, 428, 430, 432, 434, 436, 438, 440, 442, 444, 446, 448, 450, 452, 454, 456, 458, 460, 462, 464, 466, 468, 470, 472, 474, 476, 478, 480, 482, 484, 486, 488, 490, 492, 494, 496, 498, 500, 502, 504, 506, 508, 510, 512, 514, 516, 518, 520, 522, 524, 526, 528, 530, 532, 534, 536, 538, 540, 542, 544, 546, 548, 550, 552, 554, 556, 558, 560, 562, 564, 566, 568, 570, 572, 574, 576, 578, 580, 582, 584, 586, 588, 590, 592, 594, 596, 598, 600, 602, 604, 606, 608, 610, 612, 614, 616, 618, 620, 622, 624, 626, 628, 630, 632, 634, 636, 638, 640, 642, 644, 646, 648, 650, 652, 654, 656, 658, 660, 662, 664, 666, 668, 670, 672, 674, 676, 678, 680, 682, 684, 686, 688, 690, 692, 694, 696, 698, 700, 702, 704, 706, 708, 710, 712, 714, 716, 718, 720, 722, 724, 726, 728, 730, 732, 734, 736, 738, 740, 742, 744, 746, 748, 750, 752, 754, 756, 758, 760, 762, 764, 766, 768, 770, 772, 774, 776, 778, 780, 782, 784, 786, 788, 790, 792, 794, 796, 798, 800, 802, 804, 806, 808, 810, 812, 814, 816, 818, 820, 822, 824, 826, 828, 830, 832, 834, 836, 838, 840, 842, 844, 846, 848, 850, 852, 854, 856, 858, 860, 862, 864, 866, 868, 870, 872, 874, 876, 878, 880, 882, 884, 886, 888, 890, 892, 894, 896, 898, 900, 902, 904, 906, 908, 910, 912, 914, 916, 918, 920, 922, 924, 926, 928, 930, 932, 934, 936, 938, 940, 942, 944, 946, 948, 950, 952, 954, 956, 958, 960, 962, 964, 966, 968, 970, 972, 974, 976, 978, 980, 982, 984, 986, 988, 990, 992, 994, 996, 998, 1000.

Dry Goods, Gent's and Ladies' Wear, &c.

JAMES M. REED & CO., Importers of Dry Goods, 101, 103, 105, 107, 109, 111, 113, 115, 117, 119, 121, 123, 125, 127, 129, 131, 133, 135, 137, 139, 141, 143, 145, 147, 149, 151, 153, 155, 157, 159, 161, 163, 165, 167, 169, 171, 173, 175, 177, 179, 181, 183, 185, 187, 189, 191, 193, 195, 197, 199, 201, 203, 205, 207, 209, 211, 213, 215, 217, 219, 221, 223, 225, 227, 229, 231, 233, 235, 237, 239, 241, 243, 245, 247, 249, 251, 253, 255, 257, 259, 261, 263, 265, 267, 269, 271, 273, 275, 277, 279, 281, 283, 285, 287, 289, 291, 293, 295, 297, 299, 301, 303, 305, 307, 309, 311, 313, 315, 317, 319, 321, 323, 325, 327, 329, 331, 333, 335, 337, 339, 341, 343, 345, 347, 349, 351, 353, 355, 357, 359, 361, 363, 365, 367, 369, 371, 373, 375, 377, 379, 381, 383, 385, 387, 389, 391, 393, 395, 397, 399, 401, 403, 405, 407, 409, 411, 413, 415, 417, 419, 421, 423, 425, 427, 429, 431, 433, 435, 437, 439, 441, 443, 445, 447, 449, 451, 453, 455, 457, 459, 461, 463, 465, 467, 469, 471, 473, 475, 477, 479, 481, 483, 485, 487, 489, 491, 493, 495, 497, 499, 501, 503, 505, 507, 509, 511, 513, 515, 517, 519, 521, 523, 525, 527, 529, 531, 533, 535, 537, 539, 541, 543, 545, 547, 549, 551, 553, 555, 557, 559, 561, 563, 565, 567, 569, 571, 573, 575, 577, 579, 581, 583, 585, 587, 589, 591, 593, 595, 597, 599, 601, 603, 605, 607, 609, 611, 613, 615, 617, 619, 621, 623, 625, 627, 629, 631, 633, 635, 637, 639, 641, 643, 645, 647, 649, 651, 653, 655, 657, 659, 661, 663, 665, 667, 669, 671, 673, 675, 677, 679, 681, 683, 685, 687, 689, 691, 693, 695, 697, 699, 701, 703, 705, 707, 709, 711, 713, 715, 717, 719, 721, 723, 725, 727, 729, 731, 733, 735, 737, 739, 741, 743, 745, 747, 749, 751, 753, 755, 757, 759, 761, 763, 765, 767, 769, 771, 773, 775, 777, 779, 781, 783, 785, 787, 789, 791, 793, 795, 797, 799, 801, 803, 805, 807, 809, 811, 813, 815, 817, 819, 821, 823, 825, 827, 829, 831, 833, 835, 837, 839, 841, 843, 845, 847, 849, 851, 853, 855, 857, 859, 861, 863, 865, 867, 869, 871, 873, 875, 877, 879, 881, 883, 885, 887, 889, 891, 893, 895, 897, 899, 901, 903, 905, 907, 909, 911, 913, 915, 917, 919, 921, 923, 925, 927, 929, 931, 933, 935, 937, 939, 941, 943, 945, 947, 949, 951, 953, 955, 957, 959, 961, 963, 965, 967, 969, 971, 973, 975, 977, 979, 981, 983, 985, 987, 989, 991, 993, 995, 997, 999, 1000.

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