

EVERY STABLE.
FRANK ALGAR
forms the public that he is prepared to furnish short notice good horses and comfortable grooms at reasonable rates.
Stables—William Henry street.
—Andrews, March 30th, 1864.

TO BE SOLD.
Bargain, if applied for immediately
not disposed of by the 15th of April, the
place will be let and possession given
on 1st May next
A desirable situated House for
business next to the Record Office,
has been newly shingled and is
in good repair; contains 9 rooms and
p attached.
A L S O.—
Corner Town Lots, in good situations for
building purposes. Apply to subscriber.
Terms of payment—liberal.
JAS. GREEN.

565. Almanacks 1865.
MILLIAN'S New Brunswick Almanack and
Register for 1865, can be obtained singly
for 10 cents, or by the dozen for retail from
J. LOCHARY & SON,
A supply of the old Farmers Almanack always
hand.
St. Andrews Nov. 30, 1864.

Rub. Rubber.
Rubbers
AT THE
Albion House.
JOHN S. MAGEE,
Has received an assortment of
Childrens, Misses,
Ladies,
Gents,
Rubber Overshoes.
Ladies Rubber Balmoral Boots, a nice
style for the present season, which with a lot
of Childrens and Ladies Boots,
SKELETON SKIRTS,
and the balance of stock of
WINTER DRY GOODS,
will sell CHEAP for Current Money
American Bills taken at the usual discount.

MORE NEW GOODS.
JUST RECEIVED and now open for sale
at the very lowest prices:
Hats, Bonnets,
catheers, and Ribbons.
SHAWLS, MANTILLAS,
AND FANCY DRESS GOODS
Grey and White Cottons,
Shirting, Stripes, and Regattas
Pinto.
Silicas,
and CORSET CLOTHS,
Crashes, 1 Towel-
ling & Table Li-
neus, Shirt-fronts,
Collars, and Fan-
cy Neck Ties,
lars, Rubbers,
Boots and Shoes.
Balance of Summer Stock daily expected
Steamer "Europa" and when received
will be sold at a very small advance on at.
D. BRADLEY.

Ladies Seminary,
ST. ANDREWS, N.B.
MISS 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 & 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
alignments of the pupils.
TERMS:
Board and Tuition, including all the branches
except Italian, £50 per annum.
D. BRADLEY.

FOR SALE.
Hosiery, Gloves,
and Worked Col-
Over Garments for Boys & Girls
Boys Jackets, Sacks, Pants,
Waists, &c. &c.
Each pattern can be used with ease.
JAS. McKINNEY.
June 28.

The St. Andrews Standard.

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Vcl 32
SAINT ANDREWS, N. B. WEDNESDAY, DEC. 20, 1865.
[25 50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE
No 51

Poetry.

The Graves of a Household.

They grew in beauty, side by side,
They filled one home with glee;
Their graves are severed, far and wide,
By mount, and stream, and sea.
The same fond mother bent at night
O'er each fair sleeping brow;
She had each folded flower in sight—
Where are those dreamers now?
One, midst the forests of the west,
By a dark stream is laid—
The Indian knows his place of rest,
Far in the cedar shade.
The sea, the blue lone sea, hath one,
He lies where pearls lie deep;
He was the loved of all, yet none
O'er his low bed may weep.
One sleeps where Southern vines are dressed
Above the noble slain;
He swept his colours round his breast,
On a blood-red field of Spain.
And one—o'er her the myrtle showers
No leaves but soft winds fanned;
She died amidst Italian flowers—
The last of that bright band.
And parted thus they rest, who played
Beneath the same green tree—
Whose voices mingled as they prayed
Around one parent knee!
They that with smiles lit up the hall,
And cheered with song the heart—
Alas! for love it's too well
And naught beyond on earth!

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

A STORY FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

Didn't he make you a present of anything, Lizzy? asked Margaret Granger to her cousin Lizzy Green.
No, not even of a strawberry cushion, spoke a Lizzy's sister Jane, who might have bought for a shilling. I think he's a right down mean, selfish, stingy fellow, so I do; and if he doesn't keep Lizzy on bread and water when he gets her, my name's not Jane Green.
I wouldn't have him, said Margaret, jesting, yet half in earnest. Let Christmas go by and not make his sweetheart or her sister a present of the most trifling value! He must have a penny soul. Why, poor Harry Lee sent me the 'Leads of Memory' and a pair of the sweetest flower-vases you ever saw, and only comes to see me as a friend. And cousin William made me a present of a splendid copy of 'Mrs. Hall's Sketches,' the most interesting book I ever read. Besides, I received lots of things. Why, my table is full of presents.
You have been quite fortunate, said Lizzy, in a quiet voice; much more so than Jane and I, if to receive a great many Christmas presents is to be considered fortunate.
But don't you think Edward might have sent you some token of good-will and affection in this holiday season, when every one is giving or receiving presents? asked Margaret.
Nothing of the kind was needed, Cousin Mary, as an expression of his feelings towards me, replied Lizzy. He knew that I understood their true quality, and felt that any present would have been a useless formality.
You can't say the same in regard to Jane. He might have passed her the usual compliment of the season.
Certainly he might, said Jane. Lizzy needn't try to excuse him after this long fashion. Of course, there is no cause for the omission, but meanness—that's my opinion, and I speak it out boldly.
It isn't right to say that sister, remarked Lizzy. Edward has other reasons for omitting the prevalent custom at this season—and good reasons, I am well assured. As to the charge of meanness, I don't think the fact you allege a sufficient ground for making it.
Well, I do then, said Cousin Margaret. Why, if I were a young man and engaged in marriage to a lady, I'd sell my shoes but what I'd give her something at a Christmas present.
Yes—or borrow or beg the money, chimed in Margaret.
Every one must do as he or she thinks best, replied Lizzy. As for me, I am contented to receive no holiday gift, being well satisfied that meanness on the part of Edward has nothing to do with it.
But notwithstanding Lizzy said this, she could not help feeling a little disappointed—more, perhaps, on account of the appearance of the thing than from any suspicions that

meanness, as alleged by Jane, had anything to do with the omission.
I wish Edward had made Lizzy some kind of a present, said Mrs. Green to her husband a day or two after the holiday had passed; if it had been only for the looks of the thing. Jane has been teasing her about it ever since, and calls it nothing but meanness in Edward. And I'm afraid he is a little close.
Better that he should be so than too free, replied Mr. Green; though I must confess that a dollar or two, or even ten dollars, spent at Christmas in a present for his intended bride, could hardly have been set down to the score of prodigality. It does look mean, certainly.
He is doing very well.
He gets a salary of eight hundred dollars, and I suppose it doesn't cost him over four or five hundred dollars to live—at least it ought not to do so.
He has bought himself a snug little house I am told.
If he's done that he's done very well, said Mr. Green; and I can forgive him for not spending his money in Christmas presents, that are never of much use, say the best you will of them. I'd as her Edward would have a comfortable home to put his wife in than see him lolling her down, before marriage, with presents of one foolish thing or another.
True. But it wouldn't have hurt him to have given the girl something, if had only been a book, a purse, or some such trifle.
For which trifles he would have been as strongly censured with meanness as he is now; better let it go as it is. No doubt he has good reasons for his conduct.
Thus Mr. Green and Lizzy defended Edward, while the mother and Jane scolded about his meanness to their heart's content.
Edward Mayfield the lover of Lizzy Green, was a young man of good principles, prudent habits and really generous feelings; but his generosity did not consist in wasting his earnings in order that he might be thought liberal and open-hearted, but in doing real acts of kindness where he saw that kindness was needed. He had saved from his salary, in the course of four or five years, enough to buy himself a very snug house, and had a few hundred dollars in the Savings' Bank with which to furnish it when the time came for him to get married. This time was not very far off when the Christmas, to which allusion has been made, came round. At this holiday season, Edward had intended to make Lizzy and her sister a handsome present, and he had been thinking for some weeks as to what it should be. Many articles, both useful and merely ornamental, were thought of, but none of them exactly pleased his fancy.
A day or two before Christmas, he sat thinking about the matter, when something or other gave a new turn to his reflections.
They don't really need anything, he said to himself, and yet I propose to spend twenty dollars in presents merely for appearance's sake. Is this right?
Right if you choose to do it, he replied to himself.
I am not sure that he, added, after a pause. And then he sat in quite a musing mood for some minutes.
That's better, he at length said, rising up and walking about the floor. That would be money and good feelings spent to a better purpose.
But they'll expect something, he argued with himself; the family will think so strange of it. Perhaps I'd better spend half the amount in elegant books for Lizzy and Jane, and let the other go in the way I propose.
This suggestion, however, did not satisfy him.
Better let it all go in the other direction, he said, after thinking awhile longer; it will do a real good. The time will come when I can explain the whole matter if necessary, and do away with any little false impression that may have been formed.
To the conclusion at which Edward arrived, he remained firm. No present of any kind was made to his betrothed or her sister, and the reader has seen in what light the omission was viewed.
Christmas eve proved to be one of unusual inclemency. The snow had fallen all day, driven into every nook and corner, cleft and cranny, by a piercing northeaster; and now his fresh wind had ceased to roar among the chimneys and to whirl the snow with blinding violence into the face of any one who ventured abroad, the broad flakes were falling slowly but more heavily than since morning, though the ground was covered already to the depth of many inches. It was a night to make the poor folk sober as they gathered more closely around their small fires, and thought of the few sticks of wood or pecks of coal that yet remained of their limited store.
On this dreary night, a small boy, who had been at work in a printing-office all day stood near the desk of employer, waiting to receive his wages and go home to his mother, a poor widow, whose slender income scarcely sufficed to give food to her little household.
Yes, said the man, come to-morrow, John, said the printer, as he handed the lad the two dol-

lars that were due him for the week's work: to-morrow is Christmas.
The boy took the money, and after lingering a moment, turned away and walked towards the door. He evidently expected something, and seemed disappointed. The printer noticed this, and at once comprehended its meaning.
John, he said kindly.
The boy stopped and turned around: as he did so, the printer took up a half dollar from the desk, and holding it between his fingers, said—
You've been a very good boy, John, and I think you deserve a Christmas gift. Here's half a dollar for you.
John's countenance lit up in an instant. As he came back to get the money, the printer's eye rested upon his feet, which were not covered with a very comfortable pair of shoes, and he said—
Which would you rather have, John, this half dollar or a pair of new shoes?
I'd rather have the shoes, replied John, without hesitation.
Very well; I'll write you an order on a shoemaker, and you can go and fit yourself, and the printer turned to his desk and wrote the order.
As he handed to John the piece of paper on which the order was written, the lad looked earnestly into his face, and then said, with strongly marked hesitation—
I think, sir, that my shoes do very well; indeed, they only want mending. Won't you please write shoes for my mother instead of me?
The boy's voice trembled, and his face was suffused. He felt that he had ventured too much. The printer looked at him for a moment or two, and then said—
Does your mother want shoes badly?
Oh, yes, sir. She doesn't earn much by washing and ironing when she can do it, but she sprained her wrist three weeks ago, and hasn't been able to do anything but work a little about the house since.
Are your wages all she has to live upon?
They are now.
You have a little sister, I believe.
Yes, sir.
Does she want shoes, also?
She has had nothing but old rags on her feet for a month.
Indeed!
The printer turned to his desk, and sat mused for half a minute, while John stood with his heart beating so loud that he could hear its pulsations.
Give me that order, the man at length said to the boy, who handed the slip of paper. He tore it up; then took his pen and wrote a new order.
Take this, he said, presenting it to John. I have told the shoemaker to give you a pair for your mother, yourself, and your little sister; and here is the half dollar, my boy—you must have that also.
John took the order and the money, and stood for a few moments looking into the printer's face, while his lips moved as if he was trying to speak; but no sound came therefrom.
Then he turned away and left the office without uttering a word.
John is very late to-night, said the poor Widow Elliot, as she got up and went to the door to look out in the hope of seeing her boy. Supper had been ready for at least an hour, but she didn't feel like eating anything until John came home. Little Nelly had fallen asleep by the fire, and was now snuggly covered up in bed. As Mrs. Elliot opened the door the cold air pressed in upon her, bearing its heavy burden of snow. She shivered like one in a sudden ague-fit, and shutting the door, quickly murmured—
My poor boy—it is a dreadful night for him to be out, and so thinly clad. I wonder why he stays so late away?
The mother had hardly uttered these words when the door was thrown open, and John entered with a hasty step, bearing several packages in his arms, all covered with snow.
There's your Christmas gift, mother, said he in a delighted voice; and here is mine; and there is Nelly's—playing at the same time three pairs of shoes, a paper of sugar, another of tea, and all these come from John?
Where, did all these come from, John? she asked, in a trembling voice, for she was overcome with surprise and pleasure, at this unexpected supply of articles so much needed.
John gave an artless relation of what had passed between him and the printer for whom he had worked, and added—
I knew the number you wore, and I thought I would guess at Nelly's size. If they don't fit the man says he will change them; and I'll go clear back to the store to-night but what she shall have her new shoes for Christmas—
Won't she be glad? I wish she were awake.
And the tea, sugar and rice, you bought with the half dollar he gave you? said the mother.
Yes, replied John; I bought the tea and the sugar for you. They're your Christmas gift from me. And the rice we'll all have to-morrow. Won't you make us a rice-pudding for our dinner?

You're a very good boy, John—a very good boy, said the mother, much affected by the generous spirit her son had displayed. Yes, you shall have a rice-pudding. But make off your wet shoes, my son—they are all wet—and dry your feet by the fire.
No, not till you put Nelly's shoes on to see if they fit her, replied John. If they don't fit, I'm going back to the store for a pair that will. She shall have her new shoes for Christmas. And, mother try yours on—maybe they won't do.
To satisfy the earnest boy, Mrs. Elliot tried on Nelly's shoes, although the child was sleeping.
Just the thing, she said.
Now try on yours, urged John.
They couldn't fit me better, said the mother, as she slipped on the shoes. Now take off your wet shoes, and dry your feet before the fire, while I put the sugar on the table.
John was satisfied now that all was right, did as his mother wished, while she got ready their frugal repast. Both were too much excited to have any keen appetites. As they were about rising from the table, after finishing their meal, some one knocked at the door. John opened it, and a gentleman came in and said, familiarly—
How do you do, Mrs. Elliot?
Oh—how do you do, Mr. Mayfield? Take a seat; and she handed her visitor a chair.
How has your wrist got, Mrs. Elliot? Are you most ready to take my washing again?
It's better, I thank you, but not well enough for that; and I can't tell when it will be. A sprain is so long in getting well.
How do you get along? asked Mr. Mayfield. Can you do any kind of work?
Nothing more than a little about the house. Then you don't earn anything at all.
No, sir—nothing.
How do you manage to live, Mrs. Elliot?
We have to get along the best we can on John's two dollars a week.
Two dollars a week! You can't live on two dollars a week, Mrs. Elliot; that is impossible.
It's all we have, said the widow.
Mr. Mayfield asked a good many more questions, and showed a very kind interest in the poor widow's affairs. When he arose to go away, he said—
I will send you a few things to-night, Mrs. Elliot, as a Christmas present. This is the season when friends remember each other and tokens of good will are passing in all directions. I think I cannot do better than to spend all I designed giving for this purpose, in making you a little more comfortable. So when the man comes with what I shall send you, will know it is for you. Good night, I will drop in to see you again before long.
And ere Mrs. Elliot could express her thanks, Mr. Mayfield had retired.
No very long time passed before the voice of a man, speaking to his horse, was heard at the door. The vehicle had moved so noiselessly on the snow covered street, that it had not been observed. The loud stroke of a whip handle on the door caused the expectant widow and her son to start. John immediately opened it.
Is this Mrs. Elliot's? asked a carman, who stood with his leather hat and rough coat all covered with snow.
Yes, sir, replied John.
Very well; I've got a Christmas present for her, I rather think; so hold open the door until I bring it in.
John had been trying on his new shoes, and had got them laced up above the ankles just as the carman came. So out he bounded into the snow, leaving the door to take care of itself, and was up into the car in a twinkling. It did not take long, with John's active assistance, to transfer the contents of the car to the widow's store-room, which had been for a long time wanting in almost everything.
Good night to you, madam, said the carman, as he was retiring, and may to-morrow be the merriest Christmas you ever spent. It isn't every one who has a friend like yours.
No—and may God reward him, said Mrs. Elliot, fervently, as the man closed the door and left her alone with her children.
And now the timely present was more carefully examined. It consisted of many articles. First, and not the least welcome, was half a barrel of flour. Then was a bag of corn meal, a barrel of potatoes, with sugar, tea, rice, molasses, butter, etc.; some warm stockings for the children, a cheap thick shawl for herself, and a pair of gum shoes—besides a good many things that had all been selected with strict regard to their use. A large chicken for a Christmas dinner, and some leaves of fresh Dutch cake for the children, had not been forgotten. Added to all this was a letter containing five dollars, in which the generous donor said that on the next day he would send her a small stove and half a ton of coal.
Edward Mayfield slept sweetly and soundly that night. On the next day, which was Christmas, he got the stove for Mrs. Elliot. It was a small, cheap and economical one, designed expressly for the poor. He sent it with half a ton of coal.
Three or four days after Christmas, Mrs.

Green said to Lizzy and Jane, as they sat sewing—
I declare, girls, we've entirely forgotten our washerwoman, poor Mrs. Elliot. It is some weeks since she sent us word that she had sprained her wrist, and could not do our washing until it got well. I think you had better go and see her this morning. I should not wonder if she stood in need of something. She has two children, and only one of them is old enough to earn anything—and even he can only bring home a very small sum. We have done wrong to forget Mrs. Elliot.
You go and see her, Lizzy, said Jane. I don't care about visiting poor people in distress; it makes me feel bad.
To relieve their wants, Jane, ought to make you feel good, said Mrs. Green.
I know it ought; but I had rather not go. Oh, yes, Jane, said Lizzy; you must go with me. I want you to go. Poor Mrs. Elliot! who knows how much she may have suffered?
Yes, Jane go with Lizzy—I want you to go.
Jane did not like to refuse positively, so she got ready and went, though with a good deal of reluctance. Like a great many others, she had no taste for scenes of distress. If she could reflect a want by putting her hand behind her and not seeing the object of pity, she had no objection to doing so; but to look suffering in the face was too revolting to her sensitive feelings.
When Lizzy and Jane entered the humble home of the widow, they found everything comfortable, neat and clean. A small stove was upon the hearth, and though the day was very cold, diffused a genial warmth throughout the room. Mrs. Elliot sat knitting; she appeared extremely glad to see the girls. Lizzy inquired how her wrist was, how she was getting along, and if she stood in need of anything. To the last question she replied—
I should have wanted almost everything to make me comfortable, had not Mr. Mayfield, one of the gentlemen I was washed for before I hurt my wrist, remember me at Christmas. He sent me this nice little stove, and a bag of coal, a half barrel of flour, meat, potatoes, tea, sugar, and I can't now tell you what all—besides a chicken for our Christmas dinner, and five dollars in money. I'm sure he couldn't have spent less than twenty dollars. Heaven knows I shall never forget him! He came on Christmas eve, and inquired so kindly how I was getting along; and then told me that he would send me a little present instead of to those who didn't really need anything; and who might well forgive him for omitting the usual compliments of the season. Soon after he was gone, a man brought a car load of things, and on Christmas day the stove and the coal came.
Jane looked at Lizzy, upon whose face was a warm glow and in whose eyes were bright lights.
Then you do not need anything? said Lizzy.
No, I thank you kindly, not now. I am very comfortable. Long before my coal, flour, meat and potatoes are out, I hope, to be able to take in washing again, and then I shall not need any assistance.
Forgive me, sister, for my light words about Edward, Jane said the moment she and Lizzy left the widow's house. He is generous and noble hearted. I would rather he had done this than made me a present of the most costly remembrance he could find, for it stamps his character. Lizzy, you may well be proud of him.
Lizzy did not try to reply, for she could think of no words adequate to the expressions of her feelings. When Jane told her father about the widow—Lizzy was modestly silent on the subject—Mr. Green said—
That was nobly done! There is a ring of the genuine coin! I am proud of him!
Tears came into Lizzy's eyes as she heard her father speak so warmly and approvingly of her lover.
Next year, added Mr. Green, we must take a lesson out of Edward, and improve our system of holiday presents. How many hundreds, and thousands of dollars are wasted in useless squanders and petty trifles, that might do a lasting good if the stream of kind feelings turned into a better channel, and these barren branches were pruned.
It is, perhaps, not generally known to our readers that a piece of blotting paper, crumpled together to make it firm, and wet, will take stains out of mahogany. Rub the spot hard with the wetted paper, when it instantly disappears; and the white mark from the operation may be immediately removed by rubbing the table with a cloth.
A new servant, with a turn for figures and five eggs to boil, and being told to give them three minutes each, boiled them a quarter of an hour altogether.
Age is venerable in itself, and would be a woman—if she ever became old.
We come nearest to looking into the future when we look into the past.
—Que idea formosa de-nos nobre amor!

EUROPEAN INTELLIGENCE.

Arrival of the "Cuba."

HALIFAX, Dec. 18.
Cuba left Liverpool noon and Queenstown evening 10th, arrived at Halifax 9.30, 18th. Had 17 Halifax and 85 Boston passengers.
Earl Russell is unwell. Globe says it is only a slight cold. Star believes it is something more serious.
Third Fenian trial, that Michael Moore, pike maker, resulted in conviction, sentenced 10 years penal servitude.

Special Commission would adjourn in Dublin about 6th January. Interim being devoted to trial of Cork prisoners.

Trials of Halifax, employee in Irish People office, was progressing.

Channel fleet is ordered to winter in Ireland.

Officers not to be allowed usual leave.
Army and Navy Gazette says there are between nineteen and twenty thousand of the regular army in Ireland.

Same paper says army estimates which were all to be prepared by 14th January, will now be much later than usual.

Jamaica affair continued to absorb great attention.

Peace Society had addressed a memorial to Earl Russell on subject.

Deputation from Anti-Slavery Society was to wait on Mr. Cardwell day Cuba left Liverpool.

Sir Henry Storks, Governor of Malta, had been summoned to England. One rumor connects this movement with affairs in Greece, but other reports say he may probably be sent to Jamaica.

Army and Navy Gazette says his summons to England has reference to Jamaica Commission of Inquiry, which report says it will be composed of Sir F. Storks, Sir E. Head, late Governor of Canada, and a legal gentleman.

Daily News says Government has written to Governor Eyre, requiring full explanation of Jamaica affairs, and has resolved to institute independent and searching enquiry, form of which will be made known in a few days.

Weekly return of cattle disease in England shows continued increase. Official letter from Consul General at Odessa states that cattle plague exists on the steppes of Kherson, and is cured by authorities.

Royal Agricultural Society resolved that its usual annual meeting shall not take place next year, on account of the cattle disease.

Captain Waddell, of Shonandah, remained in Liverpool, and determined to do so until extradition claim of U. S. Government is adjusted.

FRANCE.—Weekly Banks returns show increase of cash of \$2 1-4 million francs.

Pall Mall Gazette says President's Message was looked for in Paris with unusual interest owing to belief that it contains paragraph commenting on action of France in Mexico, in terms which require explanation.

Paris says negotiations are progressing between Austria and Mexico for more speedy enrollment of the 10,000 Austrians who, under original arrangement, were to be recruited in five years at rate of 2000 a year.

LONDON MONEY MARKET.—Funds continued flat. Consols further declined 1/8 on 8th. Discount demand rather active—little business under 5 per cent.

LATEST VIA QUEENSTOWN, 10.—King of the Belgians died 9th.

Paris Bourse flat. Rentes closed 68.82.

LATEST, via Liverpool, Dec. 9.—Business in suspense, awaiting Persia's news.

African mail from ports of West Coast arrived. News unimportant.

FROM THE STATES.

BOSTON, Dec. 18.
The Herald's Washington dispatch says it is rumored that the French Minister, who is now in New York, is much displeased with Congressional action on the Mexican question, and has decided not to return to Washington until some explanation is given to him.

The ice gorge in the river below St. Louis gave way on the 16th. The ice swept past the city with tremendous power, sinking or seriously damaging a dozen steamers and a number of barges. Loss about \$300,000.

Jamaica advices to the 6th inst., state the number of negroes executed was estimated at from 2,000 to 4,000—and the land is said to be offensive with corpses. There was no evidence to support the statement previously made that the revolt was the result of a long projected plot having ramifications in New York, Hayti and Cuba.

A monument was to be erected to Baron Von Kettelcholt.

Various Legislative measures had been introduced, of which the following are all prominent: A Loan of fifty thousand to meet the expenses of extinguishing the Rebellion; a bill to preserve the Public Worship to God from scandalous abuses; a bill to provide against authorized duelling, and a bill suspending the present constitution, abolishing the House of Assembly and Legislative Council and providing for a Legislative Chamber to be composed solely of Nominees of the Crown.

The second named bill meets with much opposition from respectable society.

Gold 146 1/2.

The Catholic University of Philadelphia—An organ of the Fenian Brotherhood—says:—

The influence of the Fenians obtained the liberation of John Mitchell, and the Brotherhood beseeches him to Paris with some thousands of dollars in his pockets to purchase a few French politicians in the ways of ordnance, &c. Before long the London Times and the English government will find that the Fenian movement in this country is no humbug. But in order to get this impression in the thick head of John Bull it will be necessary for the Fe-

nians to carry out some of the ideas respecting neutrality which the English put in the practice during the late rebellion.

Garibaldi Bizio, Fabbrizzi and Guernazzi, were simultaneously elected to the Italian Parliament in three districts, and De Luca, grand-master of Free Masons in Italy, Crispi, and several others from two. The clerical party has hardly a dozen members among the four hundred and forty-three elected.

Flour.—Markets in the U. S. and Canada are falling rapidly. For some days past Flour in New York has dropped from 10c to 25c per barrel daily, and in Montreal the same tendency to a decline may be noted. Now that Canadian markets have ceased to operate in American markets the prices in the retail markets, which are now excessively high, will be likely to fall.—[Montreal Witness.

VIRIOL-THROWERS IN HALIFAX.—The individual arrested for throwing viriol upon ladies dresses, was discharged from custody without trial on Friday morning, the matter having been settled between the parties concerned—the relatives of the lad paying \$10 to the lady whose dress was destroyed, and taking the garment. The general opinion seems to be that the charge should have been thoroughly investigated; and if the suspicious regarding the guilty party were found correct, such punishment should have been inflicted as would effectually prevent any mad freaks of the kind in future. One thing is evident—some persons have been systematically engaged in this nefarious trick, as we have heard of several ladies who have had costly dresses destroyed by viriol or some similar substance being thrown upon them.—[Recorder.

AN ORGANIZED BAND OF MURDERERS.—A Berlin letter to an English paper speaks of an organized band of Murderers in that capital who have conducted their operations so secretly that the police, with every exertion, has failed to obtain any clue to the mystery. Within a few weeks no less than nine persons have disappeared without leaving a trace behind.—The writer says "there is no evidence of any struggle; indeed no evidence of anything, it is at least highly probable that the victims have been chloroformed. It is true, we cannot assume with certainty that they have been murdered; but if not, where are they? The persons who have disappeared belong partly to the middle but principally to the lower classes. They are as follows: A servant in the Watercure institution; a cooper's smith from Spureburg, a basketmaker of Berlin, the daughter of a journeyman weaver, a girl of thirteen a tailor's apprentice, a coachman, a young Boston merchant who had been a lieutenant in the Federal army, and lastly a master tailor of Berlin."

SKATING ACCIDENTS.—Skating on the ice, is often quite dangerous. There were several fatal accidents on Thanksgiving day reported in our exchanges. The Bangor Whig learns that three sons of Mr. Bunker of Franklin, were drowned Thanksgiving Day, while skating. One of the number broke through the ice, and in attempting his rescue, all three were drowned. Mr. Charles Shaw, his wife, and their only child, a son about 8 years old, were found drowned on Wednesday last, in Pleasant Pond, Orville. Skates were on the feet of Mr. and Mrs. Shaw, and the bodies had apparently been in the water some time. It is conjectured that the boy fell through and the parents were drowned in attempting to rescue him.—[Bangor Whig.

A friend at Sheffield sends us the following item of news:—On Friday last, two sons of Mr. Robert Lunn, of the respective ages of 14 and 16, were drowned in the French Lake while skating in the evening, within a quarter of a mile of their home.—[Telegraph.

The inhabitants of Paris will shortly be provided with as many public gardens for recreation as those of any city in Europe. Gardeners are at present busily employed in arranging a large lot of ground at Montsouris, in the 14th arrondissement, adjoining the south-western boundary of the 18th. This will be the second public garden existing in the 14th arrondissement, a hand-some garden having been opened three years since near the Marais. Other gardens or pleasure grounds are in course of erection. One at the point where the Boulevard Haussmann intersects the Boulevard Malesherbes is to have the form of a horseshoe.

The Hon. JOSEPH HOWE, in an able letter, seems to deny any connexion with the articles against Confederation published in the Halifax papers, and by many persons attributed to his brilliant pen. He says very truly that the task of "consolidating British North America" is one fitted to task the genius of her sons; "we shall only add that we hope Mr. Howe, great as is his present fame, will gather fresh laurels in aiding in that difficult and most desirable consummation."—[Journal.

BRANCH RAILWAY.—Yesterday noon was the time fixed by the Directors of the Branch as the latest hour at which they would receive tenders for its construction. During the week there have been a number of Railway men in Town, examining the plans, specifications and estimates, and preparing to put on tenders. We have not at the time of going to press heard how many tenders have been put in; but learn that four were expected. The profile has been prepared with great care by Mr. Hartley, with the aid of the undoubted experience and skill of M. Buck. We shall have something to say upon this matter in a future day; but one thing we can now say with all confidence, that the manner in which the location was conducted, and the necessary plans, specifications, &c. made up, does Mr. Hartley's ability and conscientious care, high credit.—[Acadian 16th.

To the Editor of the Standard.
Sir.—In last Wednesday's issue of your paper, I noticed a communication signed Anti-Humbus, endeavoring to impeach a certain Anti-Humbus, and as it is perfectly clear to me, who the party is referred to, if you will allow me to state in your columns, I will try and answer the charges. Anti-Humbus puts three questions (namely): Whether men living in this callous age will submit to be called my men?—That it is a customary thing the world over, for any person employing a number of men, to use when speaking of them the term—"my men," not as slaves, as Anti-Humbus would have folks imagine, but as referring to the men directly under his control—and to all intents his men, as long as they remain in his employ. And I must say to Anti-Humbus that no person but an idiot, would for one moment suppose that any slight was intended by using such expression; also that if he had left the first part of his signature out, the remaining portion would have been more in accordance with the style of his letter, for no person but a thorough HUMBUS, would endeavor to create ill feeling between an employer and his workmen, as Anti-Humbus has tried to do.

As one of the employees of the institution to which Anti-Humbus refers, and breathing the sentiments of quite a number of them, I can assure him that we are perfectly willing to submit to the term used, and that we are MEN enough to defend ourselves, and do not require any such miserable Dictator as "Anti-Humbus" to speak for us. In conclusion, I will say that there is not a body of men who would scout such MEAN low attempts to create ill feeling between an employer and his workmen, more than those on the N. B. & C. RAILWAY.

The Standard.

ST. ANDREWS, DEC. 20, 1865.

As the Standard will not be issued again until next Wednesday, we embrace the opportunity of wishing our readers one and all, "a merry Christmas," with right good cheer.

The Reciprocity Treaty.

This question which has been so frequently and ably discussed of late, will receive prominent attention in Congress, Secretary McCulloch, in his report, advocates its discontinuance, and states "that the advantages have not been mutual, but have been in favor of Canada." He ignores the fact that the American purchases in Canada, are a source of profit to the United States, and that by repealing the Treaty, the great commerce with the British Provinces, (amounting to in round numbers \$300,000,000 in the last ten years,) will be lost to them. His deductions besides are not correct, for in five years ending in 1860 the Provinces purchased more from the States than all other nations put together. The abrogation of the Treaty will be a greater source of injury to the States than the Provinces.

The Montreal "Gazette" of the 7th inst., notices the detention of Mr. Galt in Washington, whither he had repaired to ascertain the ultimatum in reference to the Reciprocity Treaty before his departure for Europe with the object of arranging for new commercial alliances of some character advantageous to our people, and says that it is not yet quite clear that the old Treaty will not be renewed in at least some of its advantageous features to this country, after all that has been anticipated in that direction. It would appear from this that Mr. Galt has found Mr. Seward more pacific in this regard than he had reason to hope for, in which case his mission to England, so far as it relates to that question, may not be deemed necessary. It is very certain that Mr. Seward will not willingly part with the advantages of recourse to the St. Lawrence and its tributaries unless he has secured a "sure thing" in the shape of an investment for the construction of the Buffalo canal, and that question can hardly be decided until later in the session of Congress now just assembled.

The great pressure to be brought on the Legislature of the United States for the next few years is to be in the interests of protection in its widest sense, amounting to the interdiction of trade with the outside world almost entirely, and to this end societies have been formed employing printing processes and agents to circumvent the whole country. If, therefore, Reciprocity is granted to this country, it will be an indisputable evidence of the influence of the West upon the legislation of the Union, and no mean assurance to this Province that her natural advantages have secured for her by compulsion what negotiation could never do.

THE FENIAN FEUD has not been healed, indeed that arch traitor O'Mahoney and his faction have received their quietus. Col. Roberts' (as he is termed) has carried the day, but the inflated reports of the circles in the vicinity of New York, show that there is still a strong opposition to Roberts' fanatics who are called traitors, and their proceedings are condemned in unmeasured terms; the animus of these factions, who are fighting like Kilkenny cats, is evident; their object appears to be an attack on some portion of the Province, for pillage and plunder, as they find their vain attempt "to liberate Ireland" to fail, they will do the proper thing—defeat it. The Roman Catholic clergyman of Ireland and America, have denounced their pro-

ceedings, and threatened them with excommunication. They will find the people of the Provinces ready to give them their deserts, should they attempt to make a raid upon them; the precautionary measures which have been taken, is an evidence that they are resolved to protect themselves.

THE HOME GUARD, continues to patrol nightly, and from the highest official to the humblest laborer, have turned out willingly in their turn. Those who cannot do so from disability have paid for substitutes; the arrangements under their able Chief, Capt. James, are promptly carried out by his efficient Sergeants. Notwithstanding His Excellency's warning there has been no excitement among the people here; they take matters very coolly, with a zeal and loyal determination to do their duty, and the moral effect has been of decided advantage to the Town. They anxiously await the Deputy Adjutant General's imposition, and approval that they may be armed, and enrolled as an independent force, free from the Militia, and will be ready to follow their leader and face no danger. Among them are several Militia officers, and old soldiers and their Chief was formerly a Captain in H. M. Army.

We are happy to state that the anticipated Fenian raid, has not marred the prospects of the Public Wharf, being erected. Information is being collected of the probable cost, the best location, and other matters relating to the proposed public work. No time should be lost, the preliminary arrangements made with as little delay as possible. It will be noticed that a Special Session, is advertised to take place to-morrow, Thursday, at 2 o'clock, at the Office of Clerk of the Peace, for the purpose of voting a sum of money, for survey, plans and estimates for the railway leading to, and the erection of a Deep Sea Wharf. There is a good prospect of a large amount of work being given to unemployed labor, and the expenditure of considerable sums of money.

The "Yarmouth Herald" commenting upon a late article which appeared in the "Standard" on Confederation, endeavors to twist our views to suit its own purposes. We did not admit the "bugbear" alluded to were facts—what we said was, that the defeat of Confederation had driven many young men to the States to obtain a livelihood, thereby depopulating the Province, and that the taxes would fall so heavily on those who remained, as the Anti-Union they would be under Confederation. This does not imply that Union involves increased taxation. Nor does our having said the young men who have emigrated to the States, are in reality as much lost to their native Province, as though they were fighting to defend Canada, bear the constitution of the "Herald," that "under Confederation the Lower Provinces would be compelled to furnish their quota of able bodied men for military duty in defense of Canada." Such observations prove how closely cornered for arguments the Herald must be, and how Anti-British its feelings are.

UNITED STATES.—The Secretary of State has by Proclamation made known that the Congressional amendment to the Constitution of the United States abolishing Slavery, having been ratified by three fourths of the States has become a part of the Constitution. Twenty-seven of the thirty-six States have abolished the foul blot—slavery.

The weather has at last assumed a wintry aspect, the ponds are frozen, and snow has fallen to a sufficient depth for sleighing. The merry jingle of the bells was heard for the first time this season yesterday, Tuesday afternoon and with a stout frost the going will be good.

Will our Subscribers please "pay up." Money will be very acceptable to meet liabilities.

We are indebted to some kind friends, for late California papers, and also New York papers of the 17th inst.

The Stamp Argus has been received, the number on hand is as interesting, and neatly printed as usual.

FRIGHTFUL INCIDENT.—On Monday last, a little child between two and three years of age, which had been left by its mother in charge of a neighbor, found its way to the railway track near the eastern end of the Viaduct about the time the afternoon Accommodation from the East was due. The train presently came in sight, the little thing unconscious of its danger, and its careless guardian apparently as forgetful of its existence. The engine driver seeing the child on the track used every exertion to stop the train but it soon became evident that he could not do so in time to save the child. The train went on to the cow-catcher of the engine to make a final effort of saving the life of the little innocent but failed to get hold of it, and the train passed over the child. As soon as the train was stopped the men looking underneath the cars found the little thing about the middle of the train, and

unharmful—a most providential escape.—[Port Hope paper.

ITEMS.

A recently married lady in Cincinnati was called into the parlor of her boarding house one day last week to see a woman who had inquired for her. She recognized a discarded lover in feminine disguise, and only his awkwardness in taking his intended victim time to escape from the dastardly murder he had planned with so much cunning.

It costs only eight cents to manufacture cotton cloth, and the manufacturers make 20 cents clear profit on every yard made.

Maine manufactures more paper than any other State. We hope that enough will be made before long, to bring down the price.

A clergyman received the following note on Thanksgiving morning: Dear Sir—not having a turkey for my minister's Thanksgiving dinner, I send him two eagles instead.—Yours truly, This must have occurred before greenbacks came in fashion.

We learn from the Hallowell Gazette that the health of Bishop Burgess of Gardiner, is very poor; but he is, however, still able to attend to the duties of his diocese.

We notice that the Messrs. Shurt's shipyard at the Lower St. Andrew's Landing is already in efficient working order. Sixteen to eighteen men are daily at work, and a vessel of 300 tons for Messrs. Todd, Clowley & Co., is being rapidly put in frame. The intention is to have her ready for launching in the early spring. The location of the shipyard is as good as could well be selected.—[St. Croix Courier.

It is rumored that an English whist-player has challenged the French whist-players to play one hundred rubbers at £100 a rubber, and £5000 extra on the greatest number.

There is at present living in Sweden a young man aged 19, who is nine feet five inches in height; at eight years of age he was five feet four inches. Barnum should send an agent for him.

The Indians of the plains are again on the war path. A party of two hundred Indians attacked a coach on Butterfield's Express route, last Sunday week, near Downie's Spring. Six of the passengers and the express messenger were killed. The savages afterwards burned the buildings at Downie's Spring and Bluff Station, together with a very large amount of other valuable property.

A man from Milltown, whose name we did not learn, had his arm fractured in Celis, under peculiar circumstances, on Wednesday. He had been breaking in a young horse which was rather restive, and applied the whip so severely that by-and-by the animal broke away from the wagon and dragged him to the ground, injuring him as already stated.

Married.

On the 14th inst., by the Rev. John Ross, Mr. Jeremiah Brownrigg, to Miss Chastell, a Hanson, both of the Parish of St. Patrick.

Ship News.

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS.
ARRIVED:
Dec 13, Schr. Farragut, Ramadale, Eastport, ballast, O F Clinch.

Matilda, Stinson, St. Stephen, gen cargo, Jos. Trenholm and others.

17, Ligonie, Smith, St. George, Hachmat, shoaks, & J W Bradbury.

Dec 9, Schr. Ligonie, Smith, Portland, Hachmat, shoaks, & J W Bradbury.

New York, Dec. 12.—arrd.—Bqs. Atlanta, Waycott, hence 7 days.

St. Andrews, Dec. 20, 1865.
To GEO. S. GRIMMER, Esq., Clerk of the Peace.

YOU are hereby required to call a SPECIAL SESSIONS, to be held at your Office, at St. Andrews, on the 27th day of December, instant, at 2 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of appointing a portion of the Town funds, towards appropriating a portion of a Railway from the public Landing to Joe's Point, and the erection of a Deep Water Terminal.

A. W. SMITH, J. P.
R. STEVENSON, J. P.

Public Notice.
A Special Session will be held at my Office, in St. Andrews, on THURSDAY, the 27th day of December, instant, at the hour of 2 o'clock, P. M., in pursuance of the above requisition, and for the purpose therein mentioned.

GEO. S. GRIMMER, Clerk of the Peace.
Dec. 20, 1865.

St. Stephen, Dec. 19, 1865.
GEO. S. GRIMMER, Esquire, Clerk of the Peace.

YOU will please to give the necessary legal notice, and call a Special Session to be held at Saint Stephen, on the 27th day of December, instant, at 2 o'clock P. M., at your Office, for the purpose of making arrangements with the St. Stephen Branch Railway Company, for the leasing to them of the Public Landing, so called, at St. Stephen, and for accepting the surrender of the Lease thereof, now held by Messrs. W. T. & J. B. Ross.

R. WATSON, J. P.
HUGH COLLIER, J. P.

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A. W. SMITH, J. P.
R. STEVENSON, J. P.

JUST RECEIVED

ALBION H.

FOURTH IMPROVEMENT

this season

Staple & Fancy

Also a supply of White

JOHN

OUR RAISINS.

Decr. 14th, 1

Ex "Jans" from I

BOXES Raisins & Extra

Cases Navy do

Do "Sailors' delight" d

Boxes Layer Raisins

Fields M. R. do

Boxes Prime Muscovado S

ad to arrive p the "Maria Ja

40 Bbls. Superfine & Extra

do do Corn Meal

20 do New Mess Pork

10 do Refined Petroleum

20 Half Chests Southerly

St. Andrews, Dec. 12th

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