

The St. Andrews Standard.

CAPS

PUBLISHED BY A. W. SMITH.

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[\$2 50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE]

No 23

SAINT ANDREWS NEW BRUNSWICK, JUNE 4, 1873.

Vol 40

BANK OF
British North America.
Head Office—London, England.

CAPITAL
One Million Pounds Sterling,
(\$5,000,000.)
Five percent Interest
ON SPECIAL DEPOSITS.

Drafts issued on St. John New York, Boston
Portland, also in Ontario, Quebec, Nova Scotia,
Great Britain and Ireland, France, Australia,
California and British Columbia.

Open in St. ANDREWS
Every Day from 10 a. m. till 3 p. m.

JAS. S. CARNEY,
AGENT, St. Andrews.

Poetry.

AT THE LAST.

Three little words within my brain
Beat back and forth their one refrain,
Three little words, whose dull distress
Means everything and nothingness,
Unbidden move my lips instead
Of other utterance: "She is dead!"

How, lingering, we talked of late
Beside the hedge-grown garden gate;
Till, smiling, ere the twilight fell,
She bade me take a last farewell.
Those were the final words she said—
But yesterday—now she is dead!

I see the very gown she wore,
The color I had praised before;
The swaying length, where she would pass,
Made a light rattle on the grass;
There in the porch she turned her head
For one last smile—and she is dead!

Could I have known what was to come,
Those hours had been blind and dumb;
I would have followed close with Death,
Have striven for every glance and breath;
But now—the final word is said,
The last look taken—she is dead.

We were not lovers—such as they
Who pledge a faith to last for aye;
Yet seems the Universe to me
A riddle now without a key;
What means the sunshine overhead,
The moon below—now she is dead?

See how my grief, its sudden haze
Beside my accustomed ways;
And yet so old, it seems my heart
Was never from its pain apart;
What was and is and shall be, well
With that one sentence—She is dead.

[From "The Aldine" for June.

The Standard.

THE ALDINE for June shows what the
landscape painters of America can do, when
they have a mind to work in black and white.
They paint pictures which are seen for a short
time in their studios, and then are seen no
more, except by their purchasers; being, in
fact, as much removed from the actual world
of art as if they did not exist. It is otherwise
with them when they are drawn on wood, and
seen by the thousands of readers of THE
ALDINE in every section of the country, who
constitute a powerful art constituency, and in a
certain sense represent posterity. Mr. Kus-
sman Van Elden's oil pictures are well known
to connoisseurs of art; his "View near
Granby, Can.," in the June ALDINE, makes
his talent known throughout the United States.

Mr. Peter Moran contributes two charming
animal pictures, "The Bull Call," a barn yard
study, and a "Group of Sheep," which are
better than any that Verelsteden ever painted.

From Mr. W. M. Carey we have a
Stamper of Wild Horses, which is a vigorous
composition. Then there is—"In the Park"—
The Old Mill of Koster, and a View in Old
Amsterdam. The literature of this number is
marked for its excellence. There are two
stories of New England life, either of which
would be the literary feature of the month in
any other magazine. The first, "Turning the
Wale," by Francis Lee, is a capital study of
Yankee character and conversation; the se-
cond, "Young Martin and Old Martin" (pub-
lished in our columns) is also a fine de-
monstration of character. Subscription price \$2, in-
cluding Chromos Village Belle and "Crossing
the Moor." James Sutton & Co., publishers,
58 Maiden Lane, New York.

YOUNG MARTIN & OLD MARTIN.

Young Martin was the son of old Martin. Both
were blacksmiths, and plied their trade in Tack-
town, when there was any demand; when there
was none, they sat among the iron bars in the shop,
or on the timber threshold, "enjoyin' themselves,"
—as they informed the passers-by—"most to death
doin' nothin'."

Old Martin lived in his flannel shirt-sleeves, and
wore rusty spectacles; young Martin and a big
jerk knife were inseparables. He picked his teeth
when lively. Old Martin was an everlasting
talker, and drew the long bow with extreme good
nature. With him, a lie was a benefit—to please,
amuse, or instruct. At middle age he was seized
with a mission, though he did not call it so—
picked his goods, and with his family moved to
New London, distant fifty miles. In five years he
returned as unexpectedly as he went, unlocked his
front door, made a fire of chips, hung over the
kettle, and sat down before it a happy man; and
his soul hugged the forsaken Lanes and Penates.

Anny, his wife, sat dumb in a corner,
taking a vigorous pinch of snuff.

Anny, said old Martin, declare for't; if you can't
tell me whatever we went away for, I for one, shall
be obliged to you.

Nedn't be under any obligation to me, I ain't
the one to calculate the ways of Providence.

Those five years of absence, so to speak, were
the battle ground of old Martin's tremendous hair-
breadth stories—concerning the Lyons, the Eng-
lish men-of-war, the troubles in the Revolution, and
the rise and progress, sir, of the first families
in New London. Young Martin at this time was
twenty-two—slight, pale, with thin fair hair and a
beardless chin; but he had kind, honest eyes, and a
strong manly voice. Somehow, no one doubt-
ed his good sense and good feeling. Those who
laughed at him, remembering his old whistling
tricks, and his lolling against door-posts, or the
fence, began to hear, and believe, that he was
something more than a lazy mechanic. Tacktown
had advanced; there was more work to do, and it
was soon comprehended that young Martin
"bossed" old Martin. About this time he added
to his vocabulary of wonderful tales—"What has
a son could do?"—What they had thought on him
when they were obliged to leave New London at
dusk of night. Martin was in such demand—
plague on them New Londoners! Anny also
doted her praise day and night. She flattered
him as a motherly hen. "As good a creature as
ever trod in shoe leather!" was Martin! She told
the man that came along with quines and fall
turnips that she knew he wasn't as pretty as a
pictor, but the madder on him was good.

People were attracted by old Martin's manner.
He was strangely silent, yet he appeared on the
point of bursting; he winked and nodded, went
from store to store, moving his head from side to
side, and making mysterious grimaces, as if some
moment was at hand when everybody would be
astonished. His secret was revealed the day the
frame of a new shop was raised below the ship
yard on the shore.

"My son did that," he made everybody hear,
pointing to the frame. How New London be-
lieved it! But, Lord, they couldn't keep him.
Old Martin's spectacles were dim with pride and joy.

Poor, sir, he cried into my body's face that was
nearest to him, going to give up yet. Martin says
he, to me, says he, "Father, 'tain't necessary for
you to give another blow to the axvil. Cut up
your leather apron to mend the joints in the
house door, or the pig sty." But 'in as capable
as ever; I won't eat my son's earnings yet.

To describe Anny's satisfaction over the new
shop would be impossible—that new shop with
stone walls and a belly on top! She prepared
with acute joy, and wiped her face till she be-
lieved she had the "chaps." No matter who went
by, she was ready; with the air of an orator who
fixes his eyes on a distant audience, she began and
continued, the motto in her mind, or rather its
spirit, being that Martin must be a living re-
surrection to everybody.

"Never did I consider Martin a forrard child;
but I ain't surprised that he should come out at the
big end of the horn at last. He ain't a bright and
shining light anywhere, as I know; but he's
massy, do you think that there Edgar Willis can
hold a candle to him, for vertu and goodness to his
parents?"

The shop was finished. Old Martin tied on his
apron daily, and hectoring the two apprentices
with great comfort to himself. Young Martin
busied himself with greater things. He was for-
tunate enough to please the first merchant in
Tacktown, who had had his ship-work done else-
where till now. Chais, bolts, and all a ship's iron-
gear, he engaged of young Martin, considering old
Martin a doosed fool, and quite in the young
man's way. But he was couped, in spite of
himself, to compare young Martin's skill about

ence with that of his own son—the gay Edgar
Willis, the bean 'par excellence' of Tacktown.
Young Martin was not particularly respectful to
his father's words, but perfectly so in feeling and
manner.

There, old man, he often said, "dry up your
sass; you make me sick"—accompanying these
words with a pleasant smile, and a tap on old Mar-
tin's back, which, if the old man had been a
Frenchman, would have made him bestow a kiss
on young Martin's face. Sometimes, when he
thought the old man tired, he said, "Go home, da!",
and tell mother I want a short-ake for supper;
you've been in the shop long enough. Wash up,
you are as black as the ace of spades; and if you
ain't white we can't go to Mrs. Willis's party to-
night. Which was a great joke, as they were not
invited.

Father, I've a mind to cut into a ham. It is
a sharp-to-day; he may have an edge to his ap-
petite.

Well, Anny, if you'll brile it; otherwise 'tain't
worth while to cut into a whole ham.

See here, now. My quine jolly—I do believe
you have most forgot the taste of that. Besides,
they tell me it is evergreen good to clear the throat.
Sings-school to night, you know.

Talking about a Tacktown band, they be.
Where's my old fiddle?

Sho'ld man.

I was going on to say, ailed old Martin, testily,
when you must needs put your ear in—that Mar-
tin might like it.

No, indeed; he is going to blow on something—
an off-bill, I think he said.

But the next day old Martin was afflicted with
another mystery, which broke like a boil when the
stage-driver handed from his box a huge bundle
in green flannel to young Martin, who was in
waiting. It contained an ophicleide—a dreadful
instrument—but it filled old Martin's soul with
awe and delight.

What ails you, father? asked young Martin.
You look as if you had caught something.

Do let it out, Martin.

And Martin did, as full of secret delight as his
father was of noisy rejoicing.

The band was formed, and after a summer's
practice it played one quickstep, a march, and a
Foster's hornpipe; it then went into severe win-
ter quarters, to learn cotillon music. It was a
sight to behold young Martin with his ophicleide;
as he was a slight, pale creature, the effect re-
minded one of a little girl totting a big doll. He
was very industrious with his practice, playing
of nights at home, in his little room up-stairs.

The groans of the instrument were fearful. Its
boom was so dreadful to Anny that she tied a thick
handkerchief over her ears, pretending she had
the earache; but old Martin was game to the
la rhyme; he kept time with a triumphant air,
although he could not tell one tune from another.

Anny noticed that he was apt to go to bed in a
hurried way on the nights young Martin played at
home, and contrary to his wont, buried his head
beneath the bed-clothes, which proceeding made
him so secret, that one night, Anny, driven wild
with "chaps," "Why, father, you better like the off-
pigs, and I wish you wouldn't."

It seemed to her then as if the bed-clothes shook
—or was it the vibration of the walls? for that
night it was a dreadful "storm and stress" period
with young Martin. He was overcomin' "Hall's
Victory."

Little did he know who was outside. The girl
he adored, but of whom he had no hope—Matilda
Northwood, the tallest girl in Tacktown, with a
brilliant complexion, an aquiline nose, bright, dark
eyes, a clear voice, and a gay laugh; a violent
contrast to him every way. She was the daugh-
ter of a rich farmer, who lived on Tacktown Neck.
Young Martin had always known her, or thought
so, till she burst in upon all his awakened senses
one night at the singing-school; but he had never
addressed a word to her. She knew him quite as
well, and had never bestowed a thought upon him,
—but many a laugh, and alas! did he but know,
she was now laughing at him.

The side street was a dark, crooked road, with
houses scattered along it, and ending in a broad
field which had that very afternoon been the
scene of the performance of a travelling circus,
attended by Matilda. There had been some fight-
ing among the men, and much savage swearing
over the heavy loading of the wagons, till the pro-
prietor, who happened to be partially intoxicated,
lost patience. He struck with his whip at one of
the drivers, who instantly jumped into his seat,
and, swearing he would take no more on, lashed
his horses into a gallop along the road.

The proprietor sprang into his buggy, and
dashed after him, with the intention of stop-
ping his wagon. Martin heard the noise,
opened his window, and ran down stairs. A
wagon lurched round the corner, and rolled
by. He heard a scream, and saw a figure
flying over the fence, —safe in side—Edgar
Willis, —then he saw a buggy swinging toward
him, and toward Matilda; he cried out in ter-
ror, seized her in his arms and almost threw

her over the fence toward Edgar. Then he
picked up the proprietor, who was thrown out
but not nearly so much injured as his carriage
and horse were. Matilda, wondering whether
young Martin had observed his cowardice,
could not help altering a proverb for his
benefit. I have heard, she said, about people
laughing on the wrong side of their mouth,
and now I am going to laugh on the right side
of the fence.

I thought the wagon folks did not see us
and I sprang over without knowing it hardly
Matilda. I could have helped you; but good
gracious, you never could have expected me to
lift your weight over the fence. I am not a
blacksmith.

That speech killed all the riches and family
position of the Willis family forever with
Matilda. She turned to Anny young Marti
still standing beside her in silence, and, as
Edgar Willis walked slowly down the street,
said, I will go in, Mrs. Pell, for a few min-
utes. I think your son must be used up,
trying to put me over the fence. You did it
like lightning, turning her face toward him.

You see, my son strikes when the iron is
hot, said old Martin.

Mother, asked young Martin, can't you give
Miss Northwood some refreshment?

Oh, I am so put by! What will you have
—a cup of tea?

Nothing in the world, thank you. Do you
suppose that my brother William will hear
anything from Mr. Willis, and bring the wag-
gon for me? —I expected to meet him at Mrs.
Miller's about this time.

Martin might go round with you, said An-
ny. I am afraid your folks' way down on the
Neck will worry if you are late. I should
worry if I had such a dart r out all alone.

The sharp old woman looked at young Martin
and he knew that then and there she divided
his hopeless secret. Matilda also interest-
ed these glances, and was astonished and dis-
tressed. "Old Martin got up for his pipe, also
unembarrassed. Young Martin, telling him to
sit still, I said it, and held a match for him to
light it. Well, it was something to see this
little fellow so gentle, and through goodness
so elated, Matilda thought, rising to go. She
held her hand out to Mrs. Pell, and then kissed
her. There were tears in Matilda's eyes;
why, no mortal could guess.

Shall I wait upon you to Mrs. Miller's? —
asked Martin, simply.

If you please.

And the pair walked down the yard. Old
Martin pounded on his knee with his fist, and
brake his pipe.

Lord, I used to smash pipes in New Lon-
don. But it's no use, Anny, we ain't high
enough up in the world for them Northwoods.
Martin must hev blown out his brains with that
damned ophicleide; he has gone from one big
thing to another, and now if he ain't trying to
reach up to that six foot gal!

I'll tell you what he's got to. He put that
gal over our fence when he thought she was
in danger, when that Edgar Willis jumped
over, and let her behind him.

Matilda shook hands with young Martin at
the Miller's door, and saying the simplest
thing she could just conjure up, told him
that for his impulse that night she might
have been much further off—and showed him
the skirt of her dress; there was a rent in it
which turned him cold to look at.

Yes, he replied, I thought the horse was
bearing down upon you when I caught you. Oh,
heaven! and he clasped his hands together
with passion—I am all gratitude. But you
mustn't thank me. Yes, you may—but I only
did what I thought to have done for any help-
less person.

And Edgar Willis?

He is not a blacksmith, and is to be excus-
ed. This was Martin's first sarcasm.

Well, good night—and Matilda put out her
hand again; she only felt the very tips of his
fingers, and could not decide whether his hand
was rougher than her father's.

The world went on the same afterward—
Martin drove work like the very old crier,
old Martin remarked to Anny; but he told off
on his married evenings, appearing restless at
nights, and went about in a daze. One night he
brought home a brand new suit of clothes, with
a blue necktie, and told his mother that he
had joined the Cotillon party. Every week
there was to be one, and he had engaged to
play in the band alternate weeks; the other
nights he should go on the floor.

Now who was that plaguy chap in New
London, said old Martin, musingly—who used
to cut such trembley pigeons wings?

Martin, said his mother, sully, I almost
wish father and I had stayed in his New
London; it might have furnished your plans,
and you been the better for it.

You see, interrupted old Martin, he has got
stomach, and status, and a sinking food of
character, which we haven't.

Never you mind, old man—got beech,
haven't you? Smoke it. Mother, just go right
on hating me. It's all right, I tell you.
Unfortunately, at the first party Martin
played, perched upon the little platform behind
one fiddle, a clarinet, and a flute, he looked

very small, and his dreadful instrument very
large. It was remarked how very mildly
young Martin played that night. Somebody
told Matilda Northwood that he was staring
his head off at her.

My, exclaimed another, if the musicians
are going in for staring, Tilly will have com-
plications.

By no means, calmly replied Matilda, turn-
ing her full regards upon Martin, who did
not happen to be playing at that moment. His
quiet, fair face was flushed, and his fair hair,
brushed off his forehead, was curly with the
heat. He was dressed like a gentleman, too;
she thought his dress as well fitting as that of
Edgar Willis, though the tailors were not the
same.

Once, when the company was marching
round the hall, she came with her partner
close to the side of the platform and stood for
a moment near him. He heard her say that
she was tired, and warm, and didn't think it
was so very pleasant after all. Martin felt so
comforted that a great gulp came in his throat
so loud that the flute looked at him and
asked if that "ere ophicleide wasn't pulling him
down."

Shut up, you fool, answered Martin, or I'll
pitch you headlong into the middle of the next
dance.

Matilda heard this and she felt better, too.
She admired pluck, and every time she came
near this little fellow he gave her instance of
it.

The second party young Martin joined as a
dancer. Nobody knew where he had learned to
dance at all; but no man went through his
paces with more grace.

He learned on the axvil, and old Martin
made him dance on the iron, I suppose,
answered Edgar Willis.

I wish, said Matilda, Northwood to Edgar
Willis, that Martin Pell heard your speech;
but there is no chance for you here.

Well, Tilly, if you are going to keep on
punishing me I must bear it; a fellow can't
always control his nerves, he answered.

Matilda was a sur. Martin kept aloof, and
she understood that the advance must come
from her. Martin was on the alert, and at a
motion from her, he was bowing, and asking
her for the next set. It was an ordeal for him.
Matilda was at the head of the hall above the
salt which divided those who worked for
their living and those who had money enough
to live without actual labor. The male and
female ancestor of every person in Tacktown
was a laborer or trader, and of some sort; but
there was not common sense enough for any-
body to blow their hair away, till Matilda and
young Martin did that night. Where shall
we take our place? asked Martin.

At the head of the first set.

There they stood, the little couple on the
floor—all eyes upon them. Matilda kept her
face toward him, and smiled resolutely. Her
spirit passed into his. He grew. She was
glittering with her fan endlessly.

Let me fan you, he said, and took it from
her, and no polite dandy could have flitted it
with more grace than our young Martin; he
twinkled it first before her face, and then be-
hind a stiff upon his own.

Well, I never! gasped the brokers on.
Should think his face would burn! Just like
Matilda Northwood to amuse her fans! Just
like her!

But Edgar Willis did not agree to this; he
felt she was in earnest. They were well
aware, Matilda and Martin, that they were
the objects of criticism. As the sets slowly
formed, they ventured to look into each other's
eyes. Martin's face flushed, and he did not
feel quite so self-possessed. Matilda went
pale, but each knew that the look exchanged
lingered. She wore a pretty bracelet.

How would you like to have me force you
one? he asked, as she twisted it round her
wrist.

I will wear it, she answered.

What if it be of iron, and I could give you
ornaments of no other sort?

All the same.

Oh, Matilda, be careful, I can bear but little.
She took the fan now, and somehow their
hands to clasp.

Not from me, Martin? I might ask you to
bear a great deal from me.

The tendr recent of her voice was unmis-
takable. She kept her face erect and from
the crowd with her fan and hands-reined, and
Martin stood very near her, almost face to
face; in fact, they were as much a one as if
they were in the wilderness which blossoms as
the rose. The heart alone knows how to dis-
cover that ma ches solitude where live in flit
revealed. Again he began, and so did the
vicious and fluty.

The other day when I went over to B. gram
for this suit of party clothes, I met a recol-
lection. I put something in the valet's pocket, and
determined that if ever you would dance with
me, I would offer it to you, and that if you re-
fused me, I would never wear the suit nor
dance again.

He was so nervous that he put his hand to
neck tie, as if he would double his neck of
Nessus apparel at once. Matilda was never
so moved. Every demonstration that this ob-

(conclusion on last page)

Telegraphic News.

London, June 1.
The Shah of Persia arrived in Berlin Saturday afternoon, and was received at the railroad station by the Emperor William, several Imperial Princes and Prince Bismarck, and escorted to the palace assigned him during his sojourn in Berlin by a large body of troops. Great crowds enthusiastically welcomed the distinguished visitor.

New York, June 2.
The public debt statement shows a reduction of three and a half million dollars during May.
The insurance on the property destroyed by the Boston fire, of Friday, amounts to eleven hundred thousand dollars, and the total loss is estimated at one and a quarter million.
Gold 117 1/2.

London, June 2.
A Rome despatch states that the Pope has intimated his approval and support of Cardinal Bonaparte and that prelate's candidature as his successor on the Papal chair in the event of his death.

Continued skirmishes are reported in Spain, resulting generally in the defeat of the Carlists.
A despatch from Berlin says the German Government is dissatisfied with President MacMahon's address to the French Assembly, and will not enter into regular diplomatic relations with his Government until satisfied that France will faithfully adhere to the Treaty of Frankfurt.

THE LOSS OF THE "ATLANTIC"—Of the man who has been brought most prominently before the public in connection with this disaster, Rev. W. J. Ancient, the following letter appears in the London Guardian:

I am sure your readers will feel interested in hearing more of the Rev. W. J. Ancient, whose gallant conduct at the wreck of the "Atlantic" is described in the Guardian of this week, and by bringing his name again before the public you will assist me in my endeavors to get him the Royal Humane Society's medal. I take a peculiar interest in "Bill Ancient," as they called him in old times. He was a blue jacket in H. M. S. Mars, with me from 1859 to 1863. I had a Bible-class for the men at night, and he was always there. On "the paying off of the ship he left the service to become a Scripture-reader for the R. N. S. R. S., and ultimately received holy orders.

It is well for the refined to have before them the examples of the self-denial and indomitable pluck of young Deacon and Bishop Selwyn and Patteson; but I can assure you that, taking into account all the difficulties he had to encounter on the lower deck of H. M. S. Mars amongst his shipmates, many of whom were ruffians from the slums of London—"bounty men" instead of men brought up in the service—considering all the difficulties and want of advantages, I say it is my belief that the Rev. W. J. Ancient deserves to be classed with our brightest modern saints, as well as to get the Royal Humane Society's medal.

S. W. PAYNE, Chaplain, R. N.
Devonport, April 12, 1873.

The state of British trade is causing serious apprehension in England that a reaction from the prosperity of the past has already begun. The exports of Great Britain show but a fractional increase in value and a positive decrease in quantity. In the month of April the exports were of a value of £21,343,026, against £21,033,516, being a gain of only £310,000, or one and a half per cent. The increase in value of coal and iron alone accounts for more than £1,300,000 of the value of this year's exports for April, so that the aggregate of quantity must be smaller. Of the eighteen principal articles of export of home produce all but six show a decrease in quantity; and of these six, only six manufactures stand in the first rank of production. There was a decline in alkalis, coal, linen goods, iron, silk, woolen and worsted goods.

Last year it was predicted by several prominent physicians that the summer of 1873 would prove sickly and the cholera might be expected. There is already reason to believe that the prediction will prove true. Already a number of deaths have occurred from cholera in New Orleans and the disease is prevailing at other points in that section of the country. The best preventive against epidemics is cleanliness, and with this timely warning it be hooves the medical boards of the northern cities to commence the work of investigation at once in their respective localities, and see that proper sanitary measures are taken to ward off the approaching danger. Many lives may be saved by timely action in this direction.

Gen. Canby died poor. His private charities, it is said, were absolutely without stint, and his widow was left with nothing but a pension of thirty dollars a month. An Oregon newspaper states that Mr. J. B. Montgomery, a contractor on the Northern Pacific Railway, learning this fact, collected from the leading citizens of Portland in three hours a purse of \$5,400 in gold, and presented it to Mrs. Canby.

Attorney General Barlow's report to the New York Assembly says there can be no doubt that the issuing of bonds by the Erie Railroad Company and their conversion into stock was illegal, fraudulent and void, but it is impossible now to discriminate which is the stock tainted and which is not. The Attorney General concludes that the only remedy for such violations of law, if it can be called a remedy, is criminal punishment of the guilty officers of the railroad and summary proceeding of forfeiture of charter.

Death of the Honorable Joseph Howe.

Telegraphic advices from Halifax announced the death of the Hon. Joseph Howe, Lieutenant Governor of Nova Scotia. He departed this life at 5 o'clock yesterday morning, at his official residence, having occupied but a brief period the highest office in his native Province. His death is the loss to Nova Scotia of one of her most distinguished sons, and it takes from the roll of editors, orators and statesmen one who has ever deservedly held a leading position. The veteran was all through his life an active worker, and died as he lived in his country's service and with the harness on. His death will be deplored wherever real genius and true worth are justly esteemed, and wherever disinterested patriotism is properly appreciated. Men of all parties in Nova Scotia, forgetting past differences and disputes, will draw near his bier and shed a tear of regret over the remains of what all will acknowledge was, in the truest sense of the word, a great man. Everywhere throughout this wide Dominion, and indeed far beyond its borders, the news of his taking off will be heard with profound regret.—Daily News.

The Standard.

SAINT ANDREWS, JUNE 4, 1873.

United States Companies—How they fleece the Government.

The Credit Mobilier conspiracy has opened the eyes of the Government of the United States that there has been a systematic plan adopted to rob the Government of lands and bonds, and everything else these companies can lay their hands on. The frauds which have recently been exposed exhibit a most corrupt state of affairs in the United States. The Union Pacific Railway frauds seem to have no limit, as will appear from the following:

"The bill in equity filed by Attorney General Williams against the Union Pacific Railroad Company, sets forth that the company is indebted to the United States in the sum of over six millions for interest for the benefit of the railroad company, with the agreement that the company should pay principal and interest as they fell due. This balance is rapidly increasing, and the company's first mortgage bonds, to the amount of over twenty-seven millions, constitute a prior lien on the property, so that it is in the power of the managers, if they choose, to allow the interest to mature without payment and have the road sold under the mortgage, leaving the United States without security for advances amounting, principal and interest, to over thirty-three millions. The bill also recites the issue by the company of ten millions of land-grant bonds, ten millions of income bonds and two millions of bridge bonds, and the contracting of a floating debt of two millions, and claims that all the property granted to the company by the United States was a trust fund, and that the trust has been abused by the defendants for their own advantage by fictitious contracts, the illegal creation of pretended liabilities, and by unlawful dividends of stock and bonds, and prays that the managers may be enjoined from the payment of sums alleged to be due on such contracts and pretended debts, or from further transfers of stock and bonds, and that the holders of stock and bonds, bestowed under the pretence of making dividends may be required to pay therefor in cash for the benefit of the United States as a creditor; and that the defendants may be required and compelled to account fully for the sums expended by them and to make reimbursement in cash for all illegal and improper or unreasonable expenditures. An injunction is also asked, to prevent the defendants from making any such disposition of their revenues as shall disable them from the payment of the interest on their first mortgage bonds."

THE DEATH OF THE HON. JOSEPH HOWE, the Lieut. Governor of Nova Scotia, is announced in another column. It took place at Halifax on Sunday morning last. Mr. Howe was one of the foremost statesmen in America. Having acquired a knowledge of printing in his father's office, he afterwards purchased the "Nova Scotian" newspaper, which he edited for several years, and while in the discharge of his duties had occasion to dress down the Magistracy of his native County, for which he was sued for libel, and personally defended himself in Court, making his first great speech, and gaining his case, as the Jury unanimously acquitted him. He was afterwards elected several times representative for the city in the Legislative Assembly, of which he was appointed Speaker. He was a member of the Executive Council, and held various government offices, was a delegate to England on several occasions, and was leader of the Liberal party. He was afterwards appointed to the Privy Council in the Dominion Government, of which he was President; afterwards Secretary of State for the Provinces, and at the time of his death had been but a few weeks sworn in as Governor of his native Province. As a writer, speaker and statesman, he had few equals in the Dominion.

Truly, a great man has departed,—one whom the universal Press of the Dominion will lament as having been one of its brightest ornaments. He was an affectionate husband, indulgent parent, a warm friend and generous rival.

NEW MASONS BUILDING.—Our Brethren of St. Mark's Lodge have purchased that excellent site on the corner of Water and Frederic Streets, and are having a foundation laid to place the large building upon, recently purchased by them from Henry Osburn, Esq. The lower flat is to be fitted up for a Store, and the upper part is to be finished for a large Lodge Room, with ante-rooms. The site is a central one, and will fill up a gap for many years vacant. We congratulate our Brethren on the selection of location, and the prospect of having a suitable building of their own.

FIRE IN THE WOODS.—Since Saturday the atmosphere has been filled with smoke from large fires which were raging in the woods in the State of Maine; and on Sunday last dense volumes of smoke came rushing down the valley between the Chamcook and Bocabec mountains. We learn that much valuable woodland has been burnt, the fires having leaped over open fields destroying the grass and grain crops on some farms. We regret to state that some of Mr. James Orr's grass and grain fields were burnt. For some distance on each side of the Glenelg road, the woods present a charred mass of blackened trees.

EMIGRANT CHILDREN.—It is reported that Miss McPherson sailed from England for Quebec on the 24th ult., with 150 boys; and one of her assistants was to sail on the 29th with 100 girls. It is to be hoped that they are of a better class, and will turn out better than some of those brought out by Miss Rye. Children from Workhouses are not generally the kind adapted to the requirements of the Province.

THE HON. S. L. TILLEY, Mrs. Tilley and family are expected here by train this evening, to remain during the summer at their villa. The family of Sandford Fleming, Esq., will also make St. Andrews their summer residence.

ACCIDENT.—While some boys were playing Cricket yesterday, two of them ran to catch the ball, and struck each other so forcibly, that one of them, a son of Mr. Robert Shaw, was knocked senseless, and remained so until a doctor was sent for. We learn that the little fellow is somewhat better to-day.

A little row took place in the office of a high legal officer, yesterday evening, between two individuals who had business with him; and at length they attempted to settle their difference by a resort to fists, for which they were promptly furnished with lodgings in the "stone brig."

"THE UNION JACK" is the title of a new candidate for public favor, published in Fredericton by Mr. Miller. It is chiefly filled with well written literary articles, neatly printed, and is worthy of patronage.

IMMIGRANTS.—A number of Danes arrived at St. John, on their way to the new settlement of Meliurup. Ten men and women from England came in the same steamer and proceeded to Fredericton.

HUGH MCADAM, Esq., was elected Mayor of Milltown, on Monday last.

The "Scottish American Journal" has commenced publishing a very interesting tale written by Dr. Wm. Chambers, entitled "Allie Gilroy." The chapters already published of Scottish life are entertaining and life like. Back numbers of this excellent journal can be supplied to new subscribers. This tale alone is worth the annual subscription.

THE JUNE NUMBER OF HARPER'S MAGAZINE opens the Forty-seventh Volume under most brilliant auspices. The number contains sixty-seven engravings, and all its illustrated articles, with one exception, relate to our own country.

The May Number contained a very pleasant sketch of a yachting trip among the Azores. In the current Number a beautifully illustrated article by H. D. Jaynes, on "Cheap Yachting," gives pen and pencil pictures of the interesting localities about Buzzard's Bay. The beauties of cheap yachting are graphically portrayed by the writer, who shows that the expense of a delightful yachting trip "need be no greater than that of board of ordinary, unfashionable water-glasses."

Through Mr. Loring's pen, and the kindness of Dr. Thomas Addis Emmet, of New York, who has placed in the artist's hands his rare pictures from the celebrated Lord Rawdon collection, we have a very interesting page; entitled "The Marquis of Hastings in America." Facsimiles are given of these pictures, which give accurate views of Boston and New York a century ago; of the Bunker Hill battle field just after the conflict; of the burning of Charleston; and of other scenes and incidents connected with the Revolution.

Miss Constance F. Woolson contributes a very entertaining paper, excellently illustrated, on the "Wine Islands of Lake Erie." Among other things, she tells the thrilling story of Beall's privateering expedition.

A very characteristic article, giving the details of a tour in the Harz Mountains, or "Toy-country" of North Germany, with nearly thirty novel illustrations of character and scenery, is contributed by Henry Blackburn, formerly Editor of "London Society."

The Editor's Easy Chair, though not yet resumed by Mr. Curtis, contains some very graceful and useful reflections suggested by the four-hundredth birthday of Copernicus. The Editor's Literary Record is a valuable critical summary of recent literature. The Scientific Record, besides a comprehensive summary of scientific progress, brought down to the latest date, contains thirty separate articles of great value and suggestiveness. The Historical Record gives a complete political summary, and important information relating to the issue between the Western farmers and the railroads. It also contains a comprehensive review of the Indian Question.

SINGULAR RIOT IN INDIA.—A strange story comes from Bombay. Near the Towers of Silence, on whose summits the Parsees expose their dead

by way of restoring the earthy fabric to the supernatural elements, lies a piece of ground to which their community asserts a claim. Certain persons having obtained possession of it as rightful owners, determined to build upon it, and ran up huts and sheds for the workmen. The lower order of Parsees worked themselves into a religious frenzy, seized upon the disputed ground in considerable force, and after a fight with bludgeons smashed everything they could lay their hands on. Reinforcements of the police having arrived, the rioters shut themselves up in the Towers of Silence, and swore they would kill the first person who dared to enter the holy place. The Commissioner of Police, however, forced the doors, captured the garrison to the number of eighty, and marched them off in irons to goal. The total number of persons seized in overt riot is reported by the papers to exceed 130.

THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH'S WEDDING.—The following appears in a letter to the "Times" from Naples, dated the 5th instant:—"There can be no hesitation, after all that is freely reported here, in now speaking of the engagement of the Duke of Edinburgh to the Grand Duchess Marie. Those who should be well informed tell me that they met at Hesse Darmstadt a year or two since, and that from that time an understanding has existed between them. During Prince Alfred's residence in Sorrento, though nominally staying at the Tasso, he has been constantly at the imperial villa from morning till night. His royal highness is now returning to London, but will leave it again shortly, and join the Empress and the grand duchess at Jüchenheim, in Hesse Darmstadt. The Emperor will also be there later, and official publicity will then no doubt, be given to the marriage that is to be. One difficulty existed which has been surmounted. It was proposed as a condition that the Duke of Edinburgh should reside a certain period of time every year in Russia, but he refused to bind himself. Something more than rumors says that the Grand Duchess will bring her husband £20,000 a year, besides £200,000; but yet a larger fortune will be the sweet, amiable disposition of which every one about the court speaks."

SUMMARY.
Some very astonishing figures are sent from Washington in reference to the postal grades. The number required already reaches 22,000,000, and the demand is at the rate of over a million a day, that of Wednesday being for \$1,500,000. Probably this demand will not be permanently sustained, but it is evident that they are to be extensively used hereafter.

The minor details of the new census tables of manufacturers contain matter both instructive and amusing. We find, for instance, that all the people of the United States depend upon one shop for their home-made artificial eyes, and this shop only employs three hands. Think of the consequences to one eyed people if this shop should burn up, or one or two of these men should die, or they should all go on a strike!

For the Standard.
Mr. Editor.—The Band did not intend their performance in the Square on the evening of the 24th inst., as a serenade to any person in the vicinity, but were influenced by a desire to honor the Birthday of Her Most Gracious Majesty Queen Victoria. By inserting this you will oblige May 20.

THE BAND.
Mr. Editor:—Would you oblige many of your readers by copying the truthful and able letter of the Rev. Dr. Cramp, upon the School Question. Yours, F. S.

AN EMBARRASSING QUESTION.—One naturally supposes that post-office work has a good deal of routine in it, but sometimes postmasters as well as other people have to deal with embarrassing questions. A curious example is afforded by a matter now before the Post-office Department at Washington awaiting the decision of the Postmaster General. A man in Massachusetts, it seems, has invented a cage, composed of wood and wire netting, to send honey bees through the mails. The trap is a block of wood about six inches long and two inches wide by an inch deep; in this three large holes are bored nearly through, and the under side is covered with a fine wire netting. Seven bees, including a queen-bee, are placed in each compartment, and are introduced through a hole in the side of the block, which is plugged up by a piece of sponge soaked in honey. The postmasters and clerks object to these packages, for the alleged reason that the honey casks through the paper placed over the holes, and daubs other mail matter in contact, and, besides, as one postmaster complained, "the clerks in his office did not get through examining and studying the contrivance until the bees stung every one of them; and in showing them how it was made and how to handle it without injury, the blasted things stung him, too." Acting Assistant Postmaster-General Matt, several weeks since, decided that these packages could not be admitted to the mails, upon the ground that they injured other mail matter; but Gen. B. F. Butler, as attorney for the inventor, appealed the case to the Postmaster General, and the latter is now deliberating what disposition shall be made of the matter.

RAILWAY TO YARMOUTH.—The extension of the Railway to Yarmouth at an early day we think may be now regarded as a fixed fact. A resolution passed the Dominion Parliament, on the last day of the session, authorizing the Government to enter into negotiations with a reliable company, for the transfer of the portion of the Government railway from the Junction to Wind-or, on condition of extending the railway from Annapolis to Yarmouth, subject to the approval of Parliament at the next session. This gift, while it will take nothing from the public treasury, (as the road has yielded no profit to the Government,) will be a valuable acquisition to the company, and with the subsidy granted by the Local Legislature, can scarcely fail to ensure the early

accomplishment of an object in which the interests of the western section of the Province are so deeply involved.—Yarmouth Herald.
Leading Oppositionists in the Upper Provinces are said to be very much down in the mouth at the intelligence of Sir Hugh Allan's success among English capitalists in behalf of the Pacific Railway. The intelligence is undoubtedly a sore discouragement. They apparently felt sure they had destroyed his credit as a Railway projector in the English money market. To be disappointed after having gone so far and done so much to accomplish that object is distressing to them in the extreme.

DIED.

At San Francisco, on the 12th May, John B. Short, eldest son of Mr. Cornelius Short of this Town, aged 35 years.
At St. John, May 31, in the 16th year of her age, Mary Julia, eldest daughter of Major W. B. Robinson.

Ship News.

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS.

ARRIVED.

May 29, schr Pointer, Tatton, Portland, 200 brls flour, Robinson & Glenn, 120 brls flour, Railway Co.
30, Greta, Stinson, Calais, ballast.
June 2, barge Kelso, Bartlett, Portland, ballast.
4, schr Sarah Glass, Glass.
CLEARED.
May 29, Olive Matilda, Waycott, Boston, 2400 sleepers, R. Ross.
Daisy, Malony, Portland, 1900 sleepers, R. Ross.
31, Jessie Lant, Wilson, Calais, ballast.
June 2, Pointer, Tatton, Portland, 1650 sleepers, R. Ross.
Unexpected, Simpson, Boston, 3550 sleepers, R. Ross.

1873. Spring Goods. 1873.

J. W. STREET & CO.,

Wholesale Importers & Commission Merchants,

SAINT ANDREWS, N. B.

Offer for sale the following Goods in Bonded Warehouse, and daily exposed from Great Britain and Europe.

Geneva.

80 Hbds } Jno De Kuiper &
60 4 casks } J. H. Henckes & Co
20 octaves } Sons
850 cases } Blankenhym &
50 Red " 15 bottles each } Nolet,
50 Blue " white glass do }
20 cases } Finest quality Gin in bond.
10 " } London
25 " flasks } Old Tom Gin.

Brandy.

50 Hbds } Jas. Hennessy & Co, J & P.
50 4 casks } Martell & Co., Vine Grove
800 cases } and Pinet Castillon & Co.
110 " pint flasks } Brandy.
20 " half pint " }
A few packages of 1865, 1866, 1867, 1869 and 1870 Vintages. Also a few cases Hennessy two and three Star brands.

Whisky.

6 Hbds } Cork Malt
13 4 casks } Fine Old Whisky,
40 cases Dublin B Whisky, 13 years old,
20 " Hewitt's Finest Malt Whisky, 5 years old,
4 Hbds } Dunville & Co, Belfast
13 4 casks } V. R.
100 " } Old Irish Whisky
10 cases 4 doz each } Irish Flask Whisky,
60 " 2 " } by E & J Burke,
10 4 casks } Scotch do do
20 cases } Bullock, Laid & Co.
10 " flasks } Camlachie
6 Q casks Highland Malt WHISKY,
20 cases Finest old Blended Glenlivet do.
25 " Old Crow BOURBON,
15 " Flasks do do.
50 Brls Gooderham & Worts Finest quality OLD RYE WHISKY.

Alcohol.

12 cases Gooderham & Worts Finest Extra Refined 95 pr ct over proof.

Ales & Porters.

25 Brls quarts } Allsopp's India Pale ALE,
15 " pints }
4 Hbds }
25 Brls quarts } Wm. McEwan's Scotch ALE.
15 " pints }
25 Brls quarts } Bass' Pale Ale.
15 " pints }
25 cases quarts } Guinness Extra Stout, bottled
15 " pints } by E & J Burke,
20 Brls Quarts } Bridges & Sons London Stout.
25 Brls quarts } Wm. McEwan's
15 " pints } Extra Brown Stout,
10 Brls quarts } Wm. Dow & Co.
10 " pints } Montreal India Pale Ale, and
10 Hbds } XXX
5 Brls } A L E S.

Wines.

2 Butts } Sherry Wine various qualities.
2 Hbds }
15 Q casks } Bernard & Co.
6 Hbds } Finest Ginger Wine.
35 Q casks } C. L. A. R. E. T.
25 cases } CHAMPAGNE.
10 " }
50 Chests } Finest London
40 half do } Congou TEA.
10 Half chests } OOLONG TEA.
15 " }
10 " } Molasses.
6 Hbds P. R. SUGAR.

Paints and Oils.

50 Cwt. White, Green, Red, Yellow and Black Brandan's Leads, in 100, 50, 25 lb, and smaller packages.
6 casks Boiled Linseed Oil, } Brandan's.
6 " Raw " }
And various other goods, which they will sell low for cash or approved paper.
Saint Andrews, N. B., 1873.

THE Publisher of the "Utopia," plying in George St. Andrews, Mr.

THE Subscriber for sale taking on the corner of Streets, with large and large bars and Nos. 1 and 5 in Bl Town Plat. The private Boarding garden, and is in ev If not disp and it will on that day For further info Eq., or to

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1873.

INTEREST IN
TUG BOAT
FOR SALE.
THE Subscriber will receive offers for the pur-
chase of ONE EIGHT interest in the tug boat
"Utopia" lying now to and from the port of St.
George
JAS. S. CARNEGY.
St. Andrews, May 28, 1873.

Property for Sale.
THE Subscriber has been instructed to offer
for sale that valuable Town Property front-
ing on the corner of Water, Edward and Queen
Streets, with large two story Dwelling House,
and large barn and outbuildings, situated on lots
Nos. 1 and 5 in Block A. Parr's Division of the
Town Plat. The house is adapted for a hotel or
private Boarding House, with large yard and
garden, and is in every way a desirable residence.
If not disposed of prior to the 11th June next,
it will on that day be sold at Public Auction.
For further information, apply to Geo. Mowat,
Esq., or to
W. B. MORRIS,
Auctioneer.
St. Andrews, April 9, 1883.

WANTED. WE WILL GIVE MEN
AND WOMEN
Business that will Pay
from \$4 to \$8 per day, can be pursued in your
own neighborhood; it is a rare chance for those
out of employment or having leisure time; girls
and boys frequently do as well as men. Particu-
lars free. Address
J. LATHAM & CO.,
292 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Picked Up
OFF Machias Seal Island; on the 14th instant,
a large BOAT. Any person proving
property and paying expenses, can obtain the
same on application to
JOHN CONLEY,
Machias Seal Island, Light Keeper,
April 16, 1873. May 14-41

\$5 TO \$20
...day. Agents wanted! All classes
of working people of either sex, young
or old, make more money at work for
us in their spare moments, or all the
time, than at anything else. Particulars free. Address
G. & T. TITSON & CO., Portland, Maine. May 14

Assessors Notice.
THE undersigned having been appointed As-
sessors of Rates for the Parish of St. An-
drews, hereby give public notice thereof, and that
persons intending to furnish statements of their
property and income, in writing under oath, in
pursuance of the provisions of the Act of Assem-
bly in such case made and provided, must leave
them at the Post Office, Saint Andrews, within
thirty days from the publication of this notice.
B. L. CUNNINGHAM, Assessors of
DAVID JOHNSON, Rates.
St. Andrews, April 30, 1873.

Government House, Ottawa,
Monday, 14th day of April, 1873.
PRESENT:
HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL
IN COUNCIL.
ON the recommendation of the Honorable the
Minister of Customs and under the provisions
of the 8th section of the Act 31 Vic. Cap. 6, in-
titled: "An Act respecting the Customs," His Ex-
cellency has been pleased to order, and it is here-
by ordered, that the place known as River
Burgess, County of Richmond, Province of
Nova Scotia, be and the same is hereby constitu-
ted and erected to be an Out Port of Customs
and placed under the survey of the Collector of
Customs at the Port of Arichat.
W. A. HIMS WORTH,
Clerk, Privy Council.
ma 7

Government House, Ottawa.
Wednesday, 24 day of April, 1872.
PRESENT:
HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL
IN COUNCIL.
ON the recommendation of the Honorable the
Minister of Customs and under the provisions
of the 8th section of the Act 31 Vic. Cap. 6, in-
titled: "An Act respecting the Customs," His Ex-
cellency has been pleased to order, and it is here-
by ordered, that the Town of Lindsay, Ontario,
be and the same is hereby constituted and erect-
ed into a Port of Entry and a Warehousing Port.
W. A. HIMS WORTH,
Clerk, Privy Council.
apr 16

GOVERNMENT HOUSE, OTTAWA,
Wednesday, 2nd day of April, 1873.
PRESENT:
HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GEN-
ERAL IN COUNCIL.
ON the recommendation of the Honorable the
Minister of Customs and under the provisions
of the 8th section of the Act 31 Vic. Cap. 6, in-
titled: "An Act respecting the Customs," His Ex-
cellency has been pleased to order, and it is here-
by ordered, that the place known as Jordan
Bay, in the County of Shelburne, Nova Scotia, be
and the same is hereby constituted and erected
into an out port of Customs, and placed under
the survey of the Collector of Customs at the
Port of Shelburne.
W. A. HIMS WORTH,
Clerk Privy Council.
apr 16 31

ODELL & TURNER

HAVE RECEIVED FROM THE MANU-
FACTORY OF
Messrs. Heywood, Higginbottom, Smith & Co.
LONDON.

Per Steamship
"CASTALIA,"

12 BALES

CONTAINING

8,000 ROOLS

NEW STYLE

PAPER HANGINGS

FOR SALE

Wholesale & Retail.

May 1873.

CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT.

Authorized discount on AMERICAN im-
voices until further notice: 15 per cent.
R. S. M. BOUCHETTE,
Commissioner of Customs,
May 28

NOW OPENED

AND ON EXHIBITION AT THE
STORE OF THE SUBSCRIBER:
REEFING JACKETS

In Black, Blue and Brown from \$3 to \$10
OVERCOATS, \$4.50 to \$12.
Pants & Vests to match \$4 to \$7.

HATS & CAPS,
for Fall and Winter wear.

Together with an extensive assortment of
LADIES', GENTS AND CHILDRENS

BOOTS, SHOES AND SLIPPERS,
in Serge, Felt, Leather and Kid.

A call solicited, and secure a
BARGAIN.

JAMES BRADLEY.
The balance of our SUMMER CLOTHING to be
sold LESS THAN COST to make room for further
importations.

Public Notice
IS hereby given that the following Non-Resi-
dent Properties in the Parish of St. George, have
been assessed as under for the years 1871 and
1872; and unless the amounts together with the
costs of advertising, &c., are paid within three
months from this date, the same will be sold ac-
cording to law:—

James Vernon, 1871. \$1.30
Gideon Vernon, 65

James Vernon, 1872. \$2.24
Gideon Vernon, 1.12

JAMES MORAN,
St. George, March 26, 1873. 3m Collector.

New Brunswick and Canada Railway and Branches.

ON and after MONDAY, MAY 12th, Trains
will run Daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:—
UP TRAINS leave St. Andrews at 9.15 a. m., and St.
Stephens at 10.15 a. m., for Woodstock and Hamilton.
DOWN TRAINS leave Woodstock at 8.30 a. m., and
Hamilton at 8.45 a. m., for St. Andrews and St. Stephen.
These Trains connect at McAdams Junction with
Trains on European & North American Railway for
Bangor, Portland, Boston, St. John and Fredericton.
HENRY OSBURN,
MANAGER.

Railway Office, St. Andrews,
May 12, 1873.
D. J. Seelye, Agent,
Water St., St. John, N. B.

Intercolonial Railway!

1872. Fall Arrangement of Trains 1872.
COMMENCING ON
Monday, 11th Nov. 1872.

HALIFAX AND ST. JOHN.

No. 1.—(Through Express) will leave Halifax at
7 a. m. daily (Sundays excepted) and be
due in St. John at 8.30 p. m., in season to
connect with the Night Express to Bangor
and Boston.
No. 2.—(Through Express, connecting with Night
Express from Boston and Bangor) will
leave St. John at 8 a. m. daily (Sundays ex-
cepted) and be due in Halifax at 9.25 p. m.
No. 3 & 4.—(Through Freight) with Passenger
Car attached, will leave Halifax at 11 a.
m. daily (Sundays excepted) and be due
in St. John (Sundays excepted) at 3 p. m.
No. 4 & 5.—(Through Freight) with Passenger
Car attached, will leave St. John at 12.45
p. m. daily (Sundays excepted) and be due
in Halifax (Sundays excepted) at 2.00 p.
m. the following day.
No. 7.—(Passenger Accommodation) will leave
Sussex for St. John at 7.30 a. m.
No. 8.—(Passenger Accommodation) will leave
St. John for Sussex at 4.45 p. m.
No. 9.—(Passenger Accommodation) will leave
Halifax for Truro at 4.45 p. m.
No. 10.—(Passenger Accommodation) will leave
Halifax for Halifax at 6.45 p. m.
No. 11.—(Freight) will leave Petitediac for St.
John at 6.45 a. m.
No. 12.—(Freight) will leave St. John for Petitediac
at 1.45 p. m.
No. 13.—(Freight) will leave Penobscot for St.
John at 2.45 p. m.
No. 14.—(Freight) will leave St. John for Penobscot
at 9.45 p. m.
No. 15.—(Freight) will leave Halifax for Truro at
2.15 p. m.
No. 16.—(Freight) will leave Truro for Halifax
at 7.40 p. m.
No. 17.—(W. & A. R. Passenger Accommoda-
tion) will leave Halifax for Windsor Junction
at 8.00 a. m.
No. 18.—(W. & A. R. Passenger Accommoda-
tion) will leave Windsor Junction for Hal-
ifax at 7.40 p. m.
No. 19.—(W. & A. R. Mixed Accommodation) will
leave Halifax for Windsor Junction at
3.00 p. m.
No. 20.—(W. & A. R. Mixed Accommodation) will
leave Windsor Junction for Halifax
at 9.55 a. m.

Trains between Truro and Pictou.
No. 21.—(Passenger Accommodation) will leave
Truro for Pictou at 10.20 a. m.
No. 22.—(Mixed Accommodation) will leave Pic-
tou for Truro at 6.00 a. m.
No. 23.—(Mixed Accommodation) will leave Truro
for Pictou at 4.00 p. m.
No. 24.—(Passenger Accommodation) will leave
Pictou for Truro at 3.15 p. m.

Trains between Painesco & Pt. du Chene.
No. 25 & 31.—(Freight) will leave Point du Chene
for Painesco at 6.00 a. m. and 7 p. m.
No. 26 & 32.—(Freight) will leave Painesco for
Point du Chene at 7.30 a. m. and 8.30 p. m.
No. 27 & 29.—(Passenger Accommodation) will
leave Point du Chene for Painesco at 11.40
a. m. and 3.15 p. m.
No. 28 & 30.—(Passenger Accommodation) will
leave Painesco for Point du Chene at 12.40
p. m. and 4.15 p. m.

Trains between Halifax, Truro and Pictou will
be run on Halifax time, and between Truro and
Saint John, for the present, upon St. John time.

LEWIS CARVILL,
General Superintendent.
Railway Office, Nov. 6, 1872. dec 18.

Drugs, Chemicals.

PATENT MEDICINES,
DYE STUFFS,
&c., &c.

JUST RECEIVED:
175 Dozen
Cleaver's Toilet soaps.

5 Doz. QUININE WINE.
1 Gross Fellows' Hypophosphites.
1 Gross Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
1 Gross Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,
1 Doz. SHOSHENLS REMEDY,
1 Gross Snowflake Potash.

3 doz. Dr. Baxter's CHALYBEATE,
1 Gross Adams' Botanic Cough Balsam
with a large variety of

A select stock of
ENGLISH NOTE PAPERS
with ENVELOPES to match.

The Prescription Department is under the
special supervision of Mr. LEE STREET.
St. Andrews March 6, 1872.

PUBLIC NOTICE

IS hereby given, that the following Non-Resident
Ratepayers of the Parish of Pennfield, have been
assessed as under, for the year 1872; and unless
the amounts, together with the cost of advertising
is paid within three months, the properties will be
sold according to law:—
Poor & County tax, Will. land tax.
John G. Woodward, \$1.48. \$7.80. \$9.28.
Heirs estate Thos. Shaw, 1.13. 2.00. 3.13.
Isaac Woodward, 79. 79.
Wm. SHAW,
Pennfield, March 26, 1873. 3m Collector.

MANCHESTER HOUSE,

APRIL 1873.

Have received per Steamships

"POLYNESIAN," "MORAVIAN," and "SARMA-
THIAN."

60 Bales and Cases

NEW

SPRING GOODS,

PERSONALLY SELECTED.)

DRESS MATERIALS,

SHAWLS,

Black Alpaccas,

CLOTHS,

COTTONS AND LINENS,

Prints, Muslins, Hosiery.

HATS, RIBBONS,

FLOWERS and FEATHERS.

CARPETS & RUGS,

Damask & Lace Curtains.

A WELL ASSORTED STOCK OF
READY-MADE CLOTHING.

HATS & CAPS.

Wholesale and Retail.

"PSYCHOMANCY,"
OR
SOUL CHARMING."

How with ease may fascinate and gain the love and affec-
tion of any person they choose, instantly. This simple
mental acquirment can be obtained, free by mail, for 25
cents, together with a Marriage Guide, Egyptian Oracle,
Dreams, Hints to Ladies, &c. A queer, exciting book.
100,000 sold. Address T. WILLIAM & CO., South Eighth
St., Philadelphia, Pa.

REMOVAL.

THE Subscriber respectfully announces to the
inhabitants of St. Andrews and vicinity
that he has taken the store recently occupied
by the late A. D. Stevenson, [corner of Water
William Streets, and has removed his stock

Groceries,
FLOUR,
PROVISIONS, &c.,

into that more central position, where he is pre-
pared to furnish the residents of the town as well
as his other customers articles of the first quality,
at reasonable prices.
He respectfully returns thanks for former pa-
tronage, and solicits a continuance. Having just
made large importations, he feels certain of giv-
ing general satisfaction. Among the articles are
the following:

Flour, Beef, Pork,
Raisins, Currants,
Biscuit and Crackers,
Sugars of all kinds,
Confectionary.
Teas of various kinds,
Clothing of all kinds. Hats & Caps,
Boots, Shoes, and Larikins,
Buckets, Pails, Broom,
Canned Fruits in great variety
and other articles too numerous to mention.

CROCKERY.

He has just opened crates and cases of Crock-
eryware, and is prepared to furnish
Dinner Sets, Tea and Breakfast Sets,
Cups and Saucers, Bowls, Mugs,
and all other articles in this line. No such stock
is to be found in the town, call and see for
yourselves.
WEATHER STRIPS
an article necessary for all houses in the winter
season especially. No house can be comfortable
without them.
Articles purchased at his store will be deliver-
ed free of charge, at any place, within the limits
of the town plat.
He is Agent for the "Travellers Accident and
Life Insurance Company" of Hartford, and is
ready to take risks on life and accident.
Call and see for yourselves.
First quality articles—and reasonable prices.
Country Produce taken in exchange.
W. B. MORRIS.
St. Andrews, Oct. 9, 1872.

Watson House.

ST. STEPHEN.

The above first-class Hotel has been refitted
and is now open for the accommodation of transi-
ent and permanent boarders.
CHARGES REASONABLE and EVERY ATTEN-
tion to guests.
May 12, 1873. W. RUDGE,
PROPRIETOR.

North British and Mercantile
Insurance Company,
OF EDINBURGH & LONDON.
ESTABLISHED IN 1809.

FIRE & LIFE

PRESIDENT:
His Grace the Duke of Roxburghe, K.T.
VICE PRESIDENTS:
His Grace the Duke of Sutherland K.G.;
His Grace the Duke of Abercorn, K.G.;
Sir John L. M. Lawrence, Bart., G. C. B. & K. S.

CAPITAL - £12,000,000 (STERLING
(WITH LARGE ACCUMULATIONS.)

The Subscriber having been appointed Gene-
ral Agent for New Brunswick for the above Com-
pany, is now prepared to effect insurances on
reasonable terms.

THE Partnership heretofore existing under the
name and style of
"WADDELL & STOOP,"
has been dissolved by mutual consent.
The business will in future be conducted by
JAMES STOOP; all debts due the said firm will be
received by him.
FRANCIS WADDELL,
JAMES STOOP.
St. Andrews, Jan. 14, 1873.

\$1000 REWARD.

JAVIN MALTMAN, born in Scotland,
in 1792, heir to property, resided in New
Brunswick, in 1854, as a labourer, and died in
America since that time. Reliable evidence of
a death will secure the reward. Apply to
JOHN P. JAYNE,
7 Murray Street, New York.

\$100 to \$200 CLEARED PER MONTH

Best chance now
to sell our new May
States and World com-
mon new Charts and
Hulk Cutter and Golden
business which will pay
Headquarters.
J. L. GUNN, N. Y.

5000 GOOD
to sell our new May
States and World com-
mon new Charts and
Hulk Cutter and Golden
business which will pay
Headquarters.
J. L. GUNN, N. Y.

