

The St. Andrews Standard.

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Vol 31

SAINT ANDREWS, N. B. WEDNESDAY, APRIL 6. 1864.

No 14

POETRY.

DINNA FORGET.

HERE, put on your finger this ring, love,
And, when thou art far o'er the sea,
Perhaps to thy mind it will bring, love,
Some thought—some remembrance of me;
Our moments of rapture and bliss, love,
The haunts where so oft we have met,
These tears, at this last parting kiss, love,
It tells thee—O "dinna forget!"

We might look on yonder fair moon, love,
Or gaze on by us with delight,
And think of each other alone, love,
At one sacred hour every night;
But, ah! ere she'd rise to thy view, love,
To me, she long would be set;
Then look to this token more true, love,
On thy finger, and—"dinna forget!"

Thou mayest meet faces more fair, love,
And charms more attractive than mine—
Be moved by more winning air, love,
Or struck by a finger more fine;
But shouldst thou a brighter eye see, love,
Or ringlets of more glossy jet,
Let this still thy talisman be, love—
Look on it, and—"dinna forget!"

And O when thou writest to me, love,
The sealing impress with this ring;
And that a sweet earnest will be, love,
To which, with fond hope, I will cling.
That thou to thy vows will be true, love—
That happiness waiteth us yet;
One parting embrace—now, adieu, love—
O, this moment I'll never forget!

Miscellany.

THE SHOT IN THE EYE.

A True Story of Texas Border Life.

My word for it, reader, I should never have ventured to construct a professed romance out of incidents so wild and strange as those of this narration. It is only with the hope that you will accept in good faith the assurance given in the same spirit, that these things really did occur while I was in the country, and most of them within my personal knowledge—that I venture to relate them at all. Remember, the scene is laid in a frontier county of Texas, and if you have even a remote conception of the history of that Republic, and the general character of its social elements, you will be prepared for a good deal. But, though you might even have visited its cities and older settlements, you would still find it difficult to realize all that is true of frontier life, unless, by extensive travel and experience, your faith should be fortified. When you have to say, as I can, "what mine eyes have seen and ears heard," on that ground alone you will be "of audience though few," to receive as matters of course, relations which would doubtless for the moment shock others as monstrous in improbability, if not, indeed, in impossibility. The man of high civilization will find great difficulty in understanding how such a deed as I am about to relate, requiring months to consummate, would have been carried through in the open face of law and the local authorities—but the man who knows this frontier will tell him that the rifle and bowie-knife are all the law and local authority recognized. Witness the answer that President Houston gave when application was first made to him for his interposition with the civil force to quell the bloody "Regulator Wars," which afterwards sprang up in this very country—"Fight it out among yourselves, and be damned to you." A speech entirely characteristic of the man and the country, as is then was. It was in the earliest stages of the organization of this same "Regulator" association, that our story commences.

Shelby county, lying in Western Texas, on the border of the "Red Lands," was rather thinly settled in the latter part of '59. What population it had was generally the very worst caste of border life. The bad and desperate men who had been driven over our frontier, formed a rallying ground and headquarters here, seemingly with the determination to hold the country good against the intrusion of all honest persons, and as a sort of "Alsatia" of the West, for the protection of outlaws and villains of every grade. And, indeed, to such an extent had this prescription been carried, that it had become notoriously as much as a man's life or conscience was worth who settled among them with any worthy purpose in view; for he must either fall into their confederacy, leave, or die! This was perfectly understood, and the objects of this confederacy, may be readily appreciated when it is known that every now and then a party of men would rally out from this settlement, painted and equipped like Camanches, with

the view of carrying off the horses, plundering or murdering some marked men of a neighboring county; then returning with great speed, they would rebrand their plunder, resume their accustomed appearance, and defy pursuit or investigation. Not only did they band together for their operations in this way, but a single man would carry off a fine horse or commit a murder with the most open audacity; and if he only succeeded in escaping here, was publicly protected. I do not mean to have it understood that the whole population at this time were men of such stamp avowedly.

There were some few whose wealth, to a degree, protected them in the observance of a more seemly life, though they were compelled to at least wink at the doings of their ruffianly and more numerous neighbors; while there was yet another, but not large class of sturdy, straight forward emigrants, who, attracted by the beauty of the country, had come into it, settled themselves down wherever they took a fancy, with a characteristic recklessness, neither caring nor inquiring who were their neighbors, but trusting in their own stout arms and hearts to keep a footing. Of course all such were very soon engaged in desperate feuds with the horse thieves and plunderers around them; and as they were not yet strong enough to make head efficiently, were one after another finally ousted and shot. It was to exterminate this honest class that the most lawless and brutal of the others associated themselves and assumed the name of "Regulators." They numbered from eight to twelve, and under the organization of the Rangers, commanded by a bearded wretch named Hinch, they professed to undertake the task of purifying the county limits of all bad and suspicious characters; or in other words of all men who dared to refuse to be as vile as they were, or if they were, who chose to act independently of them and their schemes. This precious brotherhood soon became the scourge of all that region. Whenever an individual was unfortunate enough to make himself obnoxious to them, whether by a successful villainy, the proceeds of which he refused to share with them, or by the hateful contrast of the propriety of his course, he was forthwith surrounded, threatened,—had his stock driven off or killed wantonly; and if these annoyances and hints were not sufficient to drive him away, they would publicly warn him to leave the country in a certain number of days, under the penalty of being scourged or shot. The common pretext for this was the accusation of having committed some crime, which they themselves had perpetrated with a view of furnishing a charge to bring against him. Their hate was entirely ruthless and never stopped short of accomplishing its purpose; and in many a bloody fray and cruel outrage had the question of their supremacy been mooted, until at last there were few left to dispute with them, and they tyrannized at will.

Among these few was Jack Long as he was called, who neither recognized nor devalued his power, and indeed never troubled himself about them one way or the other. He kept himself to himself, hunted incessantly, and nobody knew much about him. Jack had come of a "wild turk breed," as the western term is for a roving family; and though still a young man, had pushed on ahead of the settlement of two territories, and had at last followed the game towards the south and finding it abundant in Shelby county, had stopped here, just as he would have stopped at the foot of the Rocky Mountains had it been necessary to pursue it so far. He had never been in the habit of asking leave of any power where he should settle, and of course scarcely thought of the necessity of doing so now; but quietly set to work—built him a nice log cabin, as far off from everybody as he could get, and the first thing that was known of him he had his pretty young wife and two little ones snugly stowed away in it, and was slaying the deer and the bears right and left.

The honest brotherhood had made several attempts at feeling Jack's pulse, and ascertaining his availability; but he had always seemed so impressively good-natured, and put them off so pleasantly, that they could find no ground for either disturbing or quarrelling with him. What was more, he was physically rather an ugly-looking "cut-throat," with his six feet four inches of brawn and bone; though the inclination, just discoverable in his figure, to corpulence, together with a broad, full, good-humored face, gave an air of sluggishness to his energies, and an expression of easy simplicity to his temper offered neither invitation to gratuitous insult, nor provocation to dislike. He was the very impersonation of inoffensive loyalty, honesty, slumbering on his conscious strength; and these men, without exactly knowing why, felt some little disinclination to waking him. He had evidently never been roused to a full knowledge of himself, and others felt just as uncertain what that

knowledge might bring forth as he did, and were not specially zealous of the honor of having it first tested upon their own persons. So that Jack Long might have been left for many a day in quiet, even in this formidable neighborhood to cultivate his passion for marksmanship, but for an unfortunate display he was accidentally induced to make of it.

Happening to fall short of ammunition, he went one day to "the store" for a fresh supply. This cabin, together with the blacksmith's shop, and one or two other huts constituted the "country town," and as powder and liquor were only to be obtained there, it was the central resort of the Regulators. Jack found them all collected for a great shooting match, in preparation for which they were getting drunk as fast as possible, to steady their nerves. Hinch, the Regulator captain, had always been the hero of such occasions; for in addition to being a first rate shot, it was known that it would be a dangerous exercise of skill for any man to beat him,—for he was a furious and vindictive bully, and would not fail to make a personal affair of it, with any one who should mortify his vanity by carrying off the prize from him. In addition, the band of scoundrels he commanded was entirely at his service in any extreme, so that they made fearful odds for a single man to contend with.

Everybody else in the country was aware of these things but Jack Long, and he either didn't know or didn't care. After they had fired several rounds he went lounging listlessly into the crowd which had gathered around the target, exclaiming in admiration over the last brilliant shot of Hinch, which was a humphing work as that. The bully was blustering vehemently, taunting every one around him, and when he saw Jack looking very coolly at the famous shot which was not a grain of that deferential admiration in his expression which was demanded, he snatched up the board, and thrusting it insultingly close up to his face, roared out—
"Here! You Jack Long-shanks! look at that! Take a good look! Can you beat it?" Jack drew back with a quiet laugh, and said good humoredly:

"Pshaw! You don't brag on such shootin' as that, do you?"
"Brag on it! I'd like to see such a moon-eyed chap as you beat it!"

"I don't know as I'd be very proud to beat such a bunglin' work as that."
"You don't, don't you?" yelled the fellow, now fairly in a rage, at Jack's coolness.
"You'll try it, won't you? You must try it! You shall try it. We'll see what sort of a swell you are!"

"Oh, well," said Jack, interrupting him as he was proceeding to take for quantity,—"just set up your board, if you want to see me put a ball through every hole you can make!"
Perfectly astonished at this rash bearding of the lion, for it was difficult to tell whether contempt or simplicity dictated Jack's manner—the men set up the board, while he walked back to the stand, and carelessly swinging his heavy rifle from his shoulder, fired seemingly as quick as thought. "It's a trick of mine," said he, moving toward the mark, as he lowered his gun; "I caught it from shooting varmints in the eye; always takes 'em there. It is a notion I've got—'my fun.' They all ran eagerly to the target, his ball which was larger than Hinch's, had passed through the same hole, widening it!

"He's a humbug! It's all accident! He can't do that again!" shouted the ruffian, turning pale, till his lips looked blue, as the board was held up. "I'll bet the ears of a buffalo call against him, that he can't do it again."

"If you mean by that to bet your own ears against mine, I'll take you up," said Jack, laughing, while the men could not resist joining him. Hinch glared around him with a fierce, chafed look, before which, those who knew him best, quailed, and with compressed lips silently loaded his gun.

A new target was put up, at which, after a long and careful aim, he fired. The shot was a fine one. The edge of the ball had just broken the centre. Jack, after looking at it quietly remarked—
"Pumping out the centre is my fashion. I'll show you a kink or two about the clear thing in shooting, Captain Hinch. Give us another board there, boys!"

Another was set up, and after throwing out his gun on the level, in the same rapid, careless style as before, he fired; and when the eager crowd around the target announced that he had driven the centre cross clear, he turned upon his heel, and with a pleasant nod to Hinch started to walk off. The ruffian shouted hoarsely after him.

"I thought you were a d— coward. You've made two good shots by accident, and now you sneak off to brag that you have beat me. Come back, sir, you can't shoot before me, or muzzle him as true."

Jack walked on without noticing this insult and challenge, while Hinch laugh-

ed tauntingly long and loud,—jeering him with exulting bitterness as long as he could make himself heard, as a flash in the pan,—a dunghill cock, who had spread his white feather, while the men who had been surprised into a profound respect for Long, and were now still more astonished at what they considered his "back out," joined clamorously in hooting his retreat.

The fob! They made a fatal mistake, in supposing he left the insult unresented from any fear for himself.

Jack Long had a young and pretty wife at home, and his love for her was stronger than his resentment for his own indignity. His passions were slow, and had never been fully roused—none of them at least but this love, and that instantly presented her, forlorn and deserted, with her little ones, in this wild country, should he throw away his life with such desperate odds; and seeing the turn the affair was likely to take, he had prudently determined to get away before it had gone too far. But had any of those men perceived the spasm of agony which shivered across his massive features, as these gibing voices rang upon his ears, they would have taken the hint to beware of chafing the silently foaming bear any longer.

This was an ill starred day for Jack, tho'; from this time troubles began to thicken about him. The even tenor of his simple, happy life was destroyed, and indignity and outrage followed each other fast. Hinch never forgave the unlucky skill which had robbed him of his proudest boast, that of being the best marksman on the frontier; and he swore in his base, vindictive hate, to dog him to the death, or make him leave the country. Soon after this a valuable horse belonging to a rich and powerful planter, disappeared. He was one of those men who had compromised with the Regulators paying them so much black mail for exemption from their depredations, and protection against others of the same stamp; and he now applied to Hinch for the recovery of the horse, and the punishment of the thief. This, Hinch, under their contract was bound to do, and promised to accomplish forthwith. He and some of his men went off on the trail of the missing horse, and returned next day, to announce that they had followed it with all their skill through a great many windings, evidently intended to throw off pursuit, and had at last traced it to Jack Long's picket fence, and there could be no doubt that he was the thief! The planter knew nothing of Jack but that he was a new comer, and demanded that he should be forced to give up the horse, and punished to the extremity of the frontier code. But this was not Hinch's policy yet awhile. He knew the proof was not strong enough to make the charge plausible even before a Lynch court, of which he was himself prosecutor, judge, and executioner. His object was first to get up a hue and cry against Long, and under cover of a general excitement accomplish his devilish purposes without question or mock trial even. So that after a great deal of ransacking for eight or ten days, during which time the charge against Long was industriously circulated by his myrmidons, so far as to attract general attention and expectations as to the result of this investigation,—he proclaimed far and wide that he had found the horse at last, hid in a timber bottom near Long's!

This, of course, secured strong confirmation of his guilt, and though the mob were most of them horse thieves, to and intents, yet it was an unpardonable crime for any one to practice professionally among themselves; so that Long was loudly denounced and threatened, on every side, ordered to leave the country forthwith.

These proceedings Jack by no means comprehended, or felt disposed to be moved by; but gave them one and all to understand that he meant to remain where he was, until it entirely suited his convenience to go; and that if his time and theirs did not happen to agree they might make the most of it. And Jack was such an unpromising, snaggish looking somebody, and his reputation which had now spread everywhere—of possessing such consummate skill with the rifle, that he thought it a concession to shoot game anywhere else but in the eyes—was so formidable that no individual felt disposed to push the matter to a personal collision. He might still, therefore, have been left in quiet, but Hinch had unfortunately taken up the impression, from Jack's conduct in the shooting match affair, that he must be a coward, and if this was true, then all his skill was of little avail; and like any other bloody, wolfish brute, he followed him up the more eagerly for the very reason which would have disarmed a generous foe. Jack had given fresh and weightier matter of offence, in that he had refused to obey, and defied his authority as Regulator. The very being of that authority seemed to require now that a wholesome example should be made of him, for the awing of all refractory persons hereafter. The wretch, who was cunning as well as ferocious, and had sworn in his

inmost heart to ruin and disgrace Long from the moment of that triumph, now availed himself remorselessly of his influence and knowledge of the society around him to accomplish it. Several horses now disappeared, and robberies of other kinds, perpetrated with singular dexterity, followed in quick succession. All these things he managed, through the clamors of his scoundrelly troops, to have directly or indirectly laid at Jack's door.

But in the popular estimation they counted as nothing in fixing the charge of dangerous malice upon poor Long, in comparison with one other incident. About this time, not only Hinch, but every other individual who had made himself conspicuous, by insisting upon Jack's guilt, and the necessity of punishing him summarily, began to lose, every day or two, a valuable stock, which was wantonly shot down, sometimes in sight of their houses; and it soon began to be remarked that every animal lost in this way, had been shot in the eye! This was instantly associated of course with Jack's well known and curious predilection for that mark in hunting, and a perfect storm of indignation followed. A meeting was at once convened at "the store," of which the planter, was chairman; and at it, by a unanimous vote, a resolution was passed condemning Jack Long to be whipped and driven out of the country—and Hinch with his Regulators appointed to carry it into effect! He could hardly contain himself for joy; for now, whatever extreme his pitiless malignity might choose to indulge in, he had no tears of after-claps or questioning. The meeting had been a mere form as any rate. But these "formalities" are a powerful everywhere; and unsettled and elementary as was the condition of the society here, the ruffian leader of ruffians, felt the necessity of acting under their sanction, though he himself had dictated it. He would and could have consummated his purposes without it; but the faint life of conscience within him—by a species of logic peculiar to itself—felt relieved of the grievous responsibility of such a crime, in the sense of participating with so many others. Many a man has gone to the devil in a crowd, who would have been horrified at undertaking the journey alone.

The third day after this meeting had arrived. Jack during all this persecution had devoted himself with the most stolid indifference. Avoiding all intercourse with the settlers, he had continued to hunt with even more assiduity than usual, and was in a great measure ignorant of the unenviable notoriety he was enjoying. He had heard some thing of the charges with which his character had been assailed, but attributed them all to the zealous enmity he had incurred at the shooting match. He could understand perfectly how one man could hate another who had beat him in shooting, and thought it natural enough; but he could not understand how that hatred could be meanly and desperately vindictive, and no therefore gave himself no uneasiness about it. He was only anxious that his wife should not hear and be annoyed by any of these things, and preserved his usual cheerfulness of demeanor.

He had just returned from hunting, and laying aside his accoutrements partook of the simple meal her neat housewifery had prepared for him; then stretching himself upon the buffalo robe on the floor, romped with his two rosy-cheeked boys, who rolled over his great body and gambolled and screamed in riotous joy around him; but mother wanted some water from the brook, and the frolic must be given up while Jack would go and bring it.

[Conclusion next week.]

Good!—"The Ohio," says a correspondent, "is a sickly stream." Yes, replies the Louisville Democrat, "it is confined to its bed."

Life's song indeed would lose its charm, Were there no habit to begin it;
A doleful place this world would be, Were there no little people in it.

The reason an old maid is generally so devoted to her cat, is, that not having a husband, she naturally takes to the next most treacherous animal.

The Journal of Commerce says that on the bloody field of Shiloh, when the carnage was over, a soldier was found standing, his legs somewhat spread apart, and his arms thrown convulsively outward, his posture that of a living man, agitated, perhaps, by a strong emotion; he was nevertheless stark dead, a ghastly monument of seeming life, alongside the betacomb of fallen corpses. Another body lay partially prostrated on one side, the right hand holding to the mouth a piece of cheese, which the set teeth were almost in the act of grasping.

A contemporary is publishing "Hours with Hyams." Hours with Hyams are much admired by young ladies who are not well acquainted with the world.

BOSTON ADVERTISEMENTS.

Revere House, 100 Tremont St., Boston.

American House, 100 Tremont St., Boston.

Parker House, 100 Tremont St., Boston.

James H. Hall, 100 Tremont St., Boston.

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Ladies Seminary, ST. ANDREWS, N.B.

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

The course of instruction comprises the English, French, and Italian Languages.

Writing and Arithmetic, Geography, including the use of the Globes; Astronomy, History, Music and Singing, plain and ornamental Needle Work.

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

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

Board and Tuition, including all the branches except Italian, £50 per annum.

English, £25 0 0 per annum.

Music, including French, 8 0 0.

Music, 8 0 0.

Fuel for season, 0 5 0.

Rev. G. Percy, D.D., Quebec; J. Thompson Esq., D. Wilkie, Esq. high school, Wm. Andrews, M.A., Professor, McGill College, Montreal.

Rev. S. Benson, M.D., Henry Cunard Esq., Charlemagne.

Rev. W. Q. Ketchum, J.W. Street and Geo. D. Street, Esq's, St. Andrews.

E. F. LAW, Watch and Clockmaker.

Shop adjoining H. Whittakers opposite Bradfords Hotel Water Street.

Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry neatly repaired.

St. Andrews Aug. 12, 1863.

BRADFORD & CO., HASTPORT, MAINE.

MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS IN CLOTHS & READY MADE CLOTHING.

TAILORS TRIMMINGS.

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

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

July 31, 1863.

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

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

MADE FROM THE PURE BALSAMS OF VERMONT.

N. H. DOWNS'S VEGETABLE BALSAMIC ELIXIR.

This famous, standard old COUGH REMEDY, has been used with entire success for thirty-five years.

It is warranted as useful for COUGHS, COLDS, WHOOPING COUGH, CROUP, ASTHMA, AND ALL LUNG DISEASES OF THE THROAT, CHEST, AND LUNGS.

AND ALL DISEASES TENDING TO CONSUMPTION.

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

JOHN F. HENRY & CO., Proprietors, (Successors to N. H. DOWNS'S), 303, St. Paul Street, Montreal, C.E.

Sold by M. S. BURN & CO., 26 Tremont Street, and GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., 38 Hanover Street, Boston.

Also sold Wholesale & Retail by Odell & Turner, St. Andrews, N.B.

Price 25 cts., 50 cts., and \$1 per Bottle. Sept. 9, 1863.

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

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

Aug. 5, if J. S. ATKINSON.

TEA, RAISINS, TOBACCO, &c.

B. R. STEVENSON, Attorney at Law and Solicitor.

Office: Green's building, opposite Post Office, St. Andrews, July 13, 1863.

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

A NEW ENGLAND SETTLEMENT IN NEW JERSEY.

THE HAMMONTON TRACT OF LAND IN NEW JERSEY.

THE second and last division of this tract, consisting of about 1000 acres, is now offered for sale.

From the Hon. of Agriculture, Jersey, N.J.

WILLIAM AND WHAT IS HAMMONTON? HAMMONTON is a tract of land in the interior of New Jersey, containing about 1000 acres, and is now offered for sale.

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It is a tract of land in the interior of New Jersey, containing about 1000 acres, and is now offered for sale.

BOSTON WHOLESALE HOUSES.

As the season of the year is now advanced, and the demand for goods is increasing, we have the honor to announce that we have received a large stock of goods, and are now offering them at very low prices.

DR. RADWAY'S PILLS, ARE THE BEST PURGATIVE PILLS.

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The St. Andrews Standard.

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Vol 31

SAINT ANDREWS, N. B. WEDNESDAY, APRIL 6, 1864

No 14

POETRY.

DINNA FORGET.

HERE, put on your finger this ring love,
And, when thou art far o'er the sea,
Perhaps to thy mind it will bring love,
Some thought—some remembrance of me;
Our moments of rapture and bliss, love—
The haunts where so oft we have met,
These tears, at this last parting kiss, love,
It tells thee—O "dinna forget!"

We might look on yonder fair moon, love,
Or gaze on by us with delight,
And think of each other alone, love,
At one sacred hour every night;
But, ah! ere she'd rise to thy view, love,
To me, she long, long would be set;
Then look to this token more true love,
On thy finger, and—"dinna forget!"

Thou mayest meet faces more fair, love,
And charms more attractive than mine—
Be moved by more winning air, love,
Or struck by a finger more fine;
But shouldst thou a brighter eye see, love,
Or ringlets of more glossy jet,
Let this still thy talisman be, love—
Look on it, and—"dinna forget!"

And O when thou writest to me, love,
The sealing impress with this ring;
And that a sweet earnest will be, love,
To which, with fond hope, I will cling.
That thou to thy vows will be true, love—
That happiness waiteth us yet;
One parting embrace—now, adieu, love—
O, this moment I'll never forget!

Miscellany.

THE SHOT IN THE EYE.

A True Story of Texas Border Life.

My word for it, reader, I should never have ventured to construct a professed romance out of incidents so wild and strange as those of this narration. It is only with the hope that you will accept in good faith the assurance given in the same spirit, that these things really did occur while I was in the country, and most of them within my personal knowledge—that I venture to relate them at all. Remember, the scene is laid in a frontier county of Texas, and if you have even a remote conception of the history of that Republic, and the general character of its social elements, you will be prepared for a good deal. But, though you might even have visited its cities and older settlements, you would still find it difficult to realize all that is true of frontier life, unless, by extensive travel and experience, your faith should be fortified. When you have said, as I can, "what mine eyes have seen and ears heard,"—on that ground alone you will be "fit audience though few," to receive as matters of course, relations which would doubtless for the moment shock others as monstrous in improbability, if not, indeed, in impossibility. The man of high civilization will find great difficulty in understanding how such a deed as I am about to relate, requiring months to consummate, would have been carried through in the open face of law and the local authorities—but the man who knows this frontier will tell him that the rifle and bowie-knife are all the law and local authority recognized. Witness the answer that President Houston gave when application was first made to him for his interposition with the civil force to quell the bloody "Regulator Wars," which afterwards sprang up in this very same country—"Fight it out among yourselves, and be damned to you." A speech entirely characteristic of the man and the country, as it then was! It was in the earliest stages of the organization of this same "Regulator" association, that our story commences.

Shelby county, lying in Western Texas, on the border of the "Red Lands," was rather thinly settled in the latter part of '59. What population it had was generally the very worst caste of border life. The bad and desperate men who had been driven over our frontier, formed a rallying ground and headquarters here, seemingly with the determination to hold the country good against the intrusion of all honest persons, and as a sort of "Alsatia" of the West, for the protection of outlaws and villains of every grade. And, indeed, to such an extent had this prescription been carried, that it had become notoriously as much as a man's life or conscience was worth who settled among them with any worthy purpose in view; for he must either fall into their confederacy, leave, or die! This was perfectly understood, and the object of this confederacy, may be readily appreciated when it is known that every now and then a party of men would rally out from this settlement, painted and equipped like Comanches, with

the view of carrying off the horses, plundering or murdering some marked men of a neighboring county; then, returning with great speed, they would rebrand their plunder, resume their accustomed appearance, and defy pursuit or investigation. Not only did they band together for their operations in this way, but a single man would carry off a fine horse or commit a murder with the most open audacity; and if he only succeeded in escaping here, was publicly protected. I do not mean to have it understood that the whole population at this time were men of such stamp avowedly.

There were some few whose wealth, to a degree, protected them in the observances of a more seemly life, though they were compelled to at least wink at the doings of their ruffianly and more numerous neighbors; while there was yet another, but not large class of sturdy, straight forward emigrants, who, attracted by the beauty of the country, had come into it, settled themselves down wherever they took a fancy, with a characteristic recklessness, neither caring nor inquiring who were their neighbors, but trusting in their own stout arms and hearts to keep a footing. Of course all such were very soon engaged in desperate feuds with the horse thieves and plunderers around them; and as they were not yet strong enough to make head efficiently, were one after another finally ousted and shot. It was to exterminate this honest class that the most lawless and brutal of the others associated themselves and assumed the name of "Regulators." They numbered from eight to twelve, and under the organization of the Rangers, commanded by a heavily swathed named Hinch, they professed to undertake the task of purifying the county limits of all bad and suspicious characters; or in other words of all men who dared to refuse to be as vile as they were; or if they were, who chose to act independently of them and their schemes. This precious brotherhood soon became the scourge of all that region.

Whenever an individual was unfortunate enough to make himself obnoxious to them, whether by a successful villainy, the proceeds of which he refused to share with them, or by the hateful contrast of the propriety of his course, he was forthwith surrounded, threatened,—had his stock driven off or killed wantonly; and if these annoyances and hints were not sufficient to drive him away, they would publicly warn him to leave the country in a certain number of days, under the penalty of being scourged or shot. The common pretext for this was the accusation of having committed some crime, which they themselves had perpetrated with a view of furnishing a charge to bring against him. Their hate was entirely ruthless and never stopped short of accomplishing its purpose; and in many a bloody fray and cruel outrage had the question of their supremacy been mooted, until at last there were few left to dispute with them, and they tyrannized at will.

Among these few was Jack Long as he was called, who neither recognized nor denied their power, and indeed never troubled himself about them one way or the other. He kept himself to himself, hunted occasionally, and nobody knew much about him. Jack had come of a "wild turkey breed," as the western term is for a roving family; and though still a young man, had pushed on ahead of the settlement of two territories, and had at last followed the game towards the south and finding it abundant in Shelby county, had stopped here, just as he would have stopped at the foot of the Rocky Mountains had it been necessary to pursue it so far. He had never been in the habit of asking leave of any power where he should settle, and of course scarcely thought of the necessity of doing so now; but quietly set to work—built him a nice log cabin, as far off from everybody as he could get, and the first thing that was known of him he had his pretty young wife and two little ones snugly stowed away in it, and was slaying the deer and the bears right and left.

The honest brotherhood had made several attempts at feeling Jack's pulse, and ascertaining his stability; but he had always seemed so impressively good-natured, and put them off so pleasantly, that they could find no ground for either disturbing or quarrelling with him. What was more, he was physically rather an ugly-looking "custer," with his six feet four inches of brawn and bone; though the inclination, just discoverable in his figure, to corpulence, together with a broad, full, good-humored face, gave an air of sluggishness to his energies, and an expression of easy simplicity to his temper offered neither invitation to gratuitous insult, nor provocation to dislike. He was the very impersonation of inoffensive loyalty, honesty, slumbering on his conscious strength; and these men, without exactly knowing why, felt some little disinclination to waking him. He had evidently never been roused to a full knowledge of himself, and others felt just as uncertain what that

knowledge might bring forth as he did, and were not specially zealous of the honor of having it first tested upon their own persons. So that Jack Long might have been left for many a day in quiet, even in this formidable neighborhood to cultivate his passion for marksmanship, but for an unfortunate display he was accidentally induced to make of it.

Happening to fall short of ammunition, he went one day to "the store" for a fresh supply. This cabin, together with the blacksmith's shop, and one or two other huts constituted the "county town," and as powder and liquor were only to be obtained there, it was the central resort of the Regulators. Jack found them all collected for a great shooting match, in preparation for which they were getting drunk as fast as possible, to steady their nerves. Hinch, the Regulator captain, had always been the hero of such occasions; for in addition to being a first rate shot, it was known that it would be a dangerous exercise of skill for any man to beat him,—for he was a furious and vindictive bully, and would not fail to make a personal affair of it, with any one who should mortify his vanity by carrying off the prize from him. In addition, the band of scoundrels he commanded was entirely at his service in any extreme, so that they made fearful odds for a single man to contend with.

Everybody else in the country was aware of these things but Jack Long, and he either didn't know or didn't care. After they had fired several rounds he went lounging listlessly into the crowd which had gathered around the target, exclaiming in admiration over the last brilliant shot of Hinch, which was the triumphant best. The bully was as usual blustering vehemently, taunting every one around him, and when he saw Jack looking very coolly at the famous shot with not a grain of that deferential admiration in his expression which was demanded, he snatched up the board, and thrusting it insultingly close up to his face, roared out—

"Here! You Jack Long-shanks! look at that! Take a good look! Can you beat it?" Jack drew back with a quiet laugh, and said good humoredly—

"Phaw! You don't brag on such shootin' as that, do you?"

"Brag on it? I'd like to see such a moon-eyed chap as you beat it!"

"I don't know as I'd be very proud to beat such bunglin' work as that."

"You don't, don't you?" yelled the fellow, now fairly in a rage at Jack's coolness—

"You'll try it, won't you? You must try it! You shall try it. We'll see what sort of a swell you are!"

"Oh, well," said Jack, interrupting him as he was proceeding to raise for quantity—"Just set up your board, if you want to see me put a ball through every hole you can make!"

Perfectly astonished at this rash bearding of the lion, for it was difficult to tell whether contempt or simplicity dictated Jack's manner—the men set up the board, while he walked back to the stand, and carelessly swinging his heavy rifle from his shoulder, fired seemingly as quick as thought. "He's a trick of mine," said he, moving toward the mark, as he lowered his gun; "I caught it from shooting varmints in the eyes; I always takes 'em there. It is a notion I've got—it's my fun." They all ran eagerly to the target, his ball which was larger than Hinch's, had passed through the same hole, widening it!

"He's a bungler! It's all accident! He can't do that again!" shouted the ruffian, turning pale, till his lips looked blue, as the board was held up. "I'll bet the ears of a buffalo calf against his, that he can't do it again."

"If you mean by that to bet your own eyes against mine, I'll take you up," said Jack, laughing, while the men could not resist joining him. Hinch glared around him with a fierce, chafed look, before which, those who knew him best, quailed, and with compressed lips silently laid his gun.

A new target was put up, at which, after a long and careful aim, he fired. The shot was a fine one. The edge of the ball had just broken the centre Jack, after looking at it quietly remarked—

"Humming out the centre is my fashion. I'll show you a kink or two about the clearing in shooting, Captain Hinch. Give us another board there, boys!"

Another was set up, and after throwing out his gun on the level, in the same rapid, careless style as before, he fired; and when the eager crowd around the target announced that he had driven the centre cross clear out he turned upon his heel, and with a pleasant nod to Hinch started to walk off. The ruffian shouted hoarsely after him.

"I thought you were a d—d coward. You've made two good shots by accident, and now you sneak off to brag that you have beat me. Come back, sir, you can't shoot better a muzzle half as true."

Jack walked on without noticing this mortal insult and challenge, while Hinch laugh-

ed tauntingly long and loud,—jeering him with exulting bitterness as long as he could make himself heard, as a flash in the pan,—a dunghill cock, who had spread his white feather, while the men who had been surprised into a profound respect for Long, and were now still more astonished at what they considered his "back out," joined clamorously in hooting his retreat.

The fools! They made a fatal mistake; in supposing he left the insult unresented from any fear for himself.

Jack Long had a young and pretty wife at home, and his love for her was stronger than his resentment for his own indignity. His passions were slow, and had never been fully roused—none of them at least but this love, and that instantly presented her, forlorn and deserted, with her little ones, in this wild country, should he throw away his life with such desperate odds; and seeing this turn the affair was likely to take, he had prudently determined to get away before it had gone too far. But had any of those men perceived the spasm of agony which shivered across his massive features, as these gibing voices rang upon his ears, they would have taken the hint to beware of chafing the silently foaming bear any longer.

This was an ill starred day for Jack, tho', from this time troubles began to thicken about him. The even tenor of his simple, happy life was destroyed, and indignity and outrage followed each other fast. Hinch never forgave the unfurling skill which had robbed him of his proudest boast, that of being the best marksman on the frontier; and he swore in his bare, vindictive hate, to dog him to the death, or make him leave the country. Soon after this a valuable horse belonging to a rich and powerful planter, disappeared. He was one of those men who had compromised with the Regulators paying them so much black mail for exemption from their depredations, and protection against others of the same stamp; and he now applied to Hinch for the recovery of the horse, and the punishment of the thief. This, Hinch, under their contract was bound to do, and promised to accomplish forthwith. He and some of his men went off on the trail of the missing horse, and returned next day, to announce that they had followed it with all their skill through a great many windings, evidently intended to throw off pursuit, and had at last traced it to Jack Long's picket fence, and there could be no doubt the horse was the thief. The planter knew nothing of Jack but that he was a new comer, and demanded that he should be forced to give up the horse, and punished to the extremity of the frontier code. But this was not Hinch's policy yet awhile. He knew the proof was not strong enough to make the charge plausible even before a Lynch court, of which he was himself prosecutor, judge, and executioner. His object was first to get up a hue and cry against Long, and under cover of a general excitement accomplish his selfish purposes without question or mock trial even. So that after a great deal of manoeuvring for eight or ten days, during which time the charge against Long was industriously circulated by his myrmidons, so far as to attract general attention and expectations as to the result of his investigations,—he proclaimed far and wide that he had found the horse at last, hid in a timber bottom near Long's.

This, of course, secured strong confirmation of his guilt, and though the mob were most of them horse thieves, to all intents, was an unpardonable crime for any one to practice professionally among themselves; so that Long was loudly denounced and threatened on every side, ordered to leave the country forthwith.

These proceedings Jack by no means comprehended, or felt disposed to be moved by; but gave them one and all to understand that he meant to remain where he was, until it entirely suited his convenience to go; and that if his time and theirs did not happen to agree they might make the most of it. And Jack was such an unpromising, snarling looking somebody, and his reputation which had now spread everywhere—of possessing such consummate skill with the rifle, that he thought it a condescension to shoot game anywhere else but in the eyes—was so formidable that no individual felt disposed to push the matter to a personal collision. He might still, therefore, have been left in quiet, but Hinch had unfortunately taken up the impression, from Jack's conduct in the shooting match affair, that he must be a coward, and if this was true, then all his skill was of little avail; and like any other bloody, wolfish brute, he followed him up the more eagerly for the very reason which would have disarmed a generous foe. Jack had given fresh and weightier matter of offence, in that he had refused to obey, and defied his authority as Regulator. The very being of that authority seemed to require now that a wholesome example should be made of him, for the awing of all refractory persons hereafter. The wretch, who was earning as well as ferocious, and had sworn in his

inmost heart to ruin and disgrace Long from the moment of that triumph, now scoffed himself remorselessly of his influence and knowledge of the society around him to accomplish it. Several horses now disappeared, and robberies of other kinds, perpetrated with singular dexterity, followed in quick succession. All these things he managed, through the clamors of his scoundrelly troops, to have directly or indirectly laid at Jack's door.

But in the popular estimation they counted as nothing in fixing the charge of dangerous malice upon poor Long, in comparison with one other incident. About this time, not only Hinch, but every other individual who had made himself conspicuous, by insisting upon Jack's guilt, and the necessity of punishing him summarily, began to lose, every day or two, valuable stock, which was wantonly shot down, sometimes in sight of their houses; and it soon began to be remarked that every animal lost in this way, had been shot in the eye! This was instantly associated of course with Jack's well known and curious predilection for that mark in hunting, and a perfect storm of indignation followed. A meeting was at once convened at "the store," of which the planter, was chairman; and at it, by a unanimous vote, a resolution was passed condemning Jack Long to be whipped and driven out of the country—and Hinch with his Regulators appointed to carry it into effect! He could hardly contain himself for joy; for now, whatever extreme his pitiless malignity might choose to indulge itself in, he had no tears of after-claps or questioning. The meeting had been a mere form as any rule. But these "formalities" are all powerful everywhere; and unsettled and elementary as was the condition of the society here, the ruffian leader of ruffians, felt the necessity of acting under their sanction, though he himself had dictated it. He would and could have consummated his purposes without it; but the faint life of conscience within him—by a species of logic peculiar to itself—felt relieved of the grievous responsibility of such a crime, in the sense of participating with so many others. Many a man has gone to the devil in a crowd, who would have been horrified at undertaking the journey alone.

The third day after this meeting had arrived. Jack during all this persecution had dejected himself with the most stolid indifference. Avoiding all intercourse with the settlers, he had continued to hunt with even more assiduity than usual, and was in a great measure ignorant of the unbearable notoriety he was enjoying. He had heard something of the charges with which his character had been assailed, but attributed them all to the zealous enmity he had incurred at the shooting match. He could understand perfectly how one man could hate another who had beat him in shooting, and thought it natural enough; but he could not understand how that hatred could be meanly and desperately vindictive, and he therefore gave himself no uneasiness about it. He was only anxious that his wife should not hear and be annoyed by any of these things, and preserved his usual cheerfulness of demeanor.

He had just returned from hunting, and laying aside his accoutrements partook of the simple meal his neat housewife had prepared for him; then stretching himself upon the buffalo robe on the floor, romped with his two rosy-cheeked boys, who rolled over his great body and gambolled and screamed in riotous joy around him; but mother wanted some water from the brack, and the frolic must be given up while Jack would go and bring it.

[Conclusion next week.]

Goon!—"The Ohio," says a correspondent, "is a sickly stream." Yes, replies the Louisville Democrat, "it is confined to its bed."

Life's song indeed would lose its charm
Were there no babies to begin it;
A doleful place this world would be,
Were there no little people in it.

The reason an old maid is generally so devoted to her cat is, that, not having a husband, she naturally takes to the next most treacherous animal.

The Journal of Commerce says that on the bloody field of Shiloh, when the carnage was over, a soldier was found standing, his legs somewhat spread apart, and his arms thrown convulsively outward, his posture that of a living man, agitated, perhaps, by a strong emotion; he was nevertheless stone dead, a ghastly monument of seeming life alongside the hetscomb of fallen corpses. Another body lay partially prostrated on one side, the right hand holding to the mouth a piece of cheese, which the set teeth were almost in the act of grasping.

A contemporary is publishing "Hours with Hymns." Hours with hymns are much admired by young ladies.

FROM THE STATES.

BANNOCK, April 1.
Illinois advices report everything assumed its usual quiet at Mattoon, and insurgents believed to have dispersed.
Knoxville despatch says Confederates, after destroying textile work at Bell's Gap, fell back beyond Greenville. Knoxville so well fortified could be held against Lee's army.
Parson Brownlow is of opinion that Confederates intend invasion of Kentucky.
Longstreet's forces are hundred miles east of Knoxville.
Louisville despatch says several Confederate reinforcements have been sent to Florida.
Reinforcements have been sent to Florida. Longstreet's forces are hundred miles east of Knoxville.
Supposed Confederate iron-clad in North Carolina will make a simultaneous appearance.
Flour advanced 5 cents.

April 2.
New Orleans advices report Gen. Banks started for the front on the 22d; Admiral Farragut at Pensacola would leave for Texas on the 26th.
Operations at Port Powell suspended for the present.
Negro Schools at New Orleans are making rapid progress.
French War Steamers daily expected, at the mouth of the Rio Grande to attack Matamoros.

Cortinas is levying contributions and proclaiming intention to take the field against the invaders.
People are shipping Cotton in foreign vessels as fast as possible.
Two hundred and fifty Louisiana prisoners at Indianapolis, ask release of desiring to return to allegiance and see Louisiana a Free State.

Confederates report busily digging rifle pits along south side of Rapidan, near Raccoon Ford. Also reported are tearing up railroad between Fredericksburg and Hanover Junction.
Subscriptions to ten forty loan was over a million yesterday.
Gold 166 1/2.

April 4.
Washington despatch says that Government intends calling out all Militia of States for sixty days, to occupy certain fortified points, so that veterans may take the field.
Federalists still pushing up Red River; 300 prisoners, captured near Alexandria; arrived New Orleans.

Great destruction of property going on by both parties on River.
Forrest's forces reported scattered in Kentucky.

Gen. Grierson endeavouring to intercept retreat and probably prevent McCulloch's joining him.
All is quiet in Illinois.
No further trouble apprehended.
Reported that Gen. Steele left Little Rock with 15,000 and will unite with troops from Fort Smith, South Western part of Arkansas.

PROVINCIAL.

On Saturday, Hon. Mr. Tilley submitted to the House a despatch from the Colonial Office, offering a guarantee of the amount necessary to build the connection by rail between the New Brunswick and Nova Scotia lines.
Hon. Mr. Smith the Provincial Secretary stated that it is not the intention of Government to bring down any Railway measure this session, based upon this proposal. This, we believe, will give general satisfaction. It would be absurd to add to our Provincial debt by expending money to build a line of Railway Eastward, without first securing Western Extension.
A debate on the subject of the despatch took place in the Legislative Council.—[Globe.]

THE INTER-COLONIAL RAILWAY.—The Halifax Chronicle on the 31st contains the following:
"By the steamer of yesterday, important despatches were received from the Colonial Office, agreeing to extend the benefit of the Imperial guarantee to that portion of the line between Truro and Moncton, it built by the two Lower Provinces, as soon as the whole line is constructed to Quebec.
The marked features of the despatches are the lively interest the British Government take in this great work, and their anxiety to see it undertaken. This is a kind of premium to the two Lower Provinces to commence without delay.
It is said that the effect of these despatches has been to induce the Nova Scotia Government to determine already to withdraw their Act for repealing the Inter-Colonial legislation of 1863. This, it true, is wise and well, and may possibly lead to joint and harmonious action on the part of all the three Provinces, and the early completion of this great work after all."

A VERY SAD CASE.—An inquest has been held at St. Stephen by Mr. Coroner Rose on the body of Thomas McKwen, Constable, who has recently been drinking to excess and who died early on Thursday morning. Dr. Black, who made an examination of the body, and found no serious organic disease any where but on the stomach, which was ulcerated and inflamed. The contents presented a remarkable appearance, and on being analysed were found to contain alcohol, turpentine and copper! The latter of which was sufficient to cause death. McKwen had been drinking rum and ale in different shops. The verdict of the jury declared that the deceased came to his death

"by drinking poisonous liquors and ale."—Samples of liquor have, it is said, been secured by the Coroner from various rum shops, and quite a picnic prevailed among them, while others, scenting out the object in view, have refused to give samples. If the facts be as above stated they are well calculated to excite the indignation of the general public against the rum-sellers. The business may be very remunerative to the men who deal out the fatal beverage, but their ill-gotten gains from a poor set off against the destruction of life, the desolation of homes, and the wide-spread misery and heart-rending suffering which are the result of the traffic.—[Globe.]

John Meehan, convicted of the wilful murder of Patrick Pearl in September last, was hanged in Quebec on the 22d ult. Most persevering efforts were made to obtain a commutation of his sentence; a petition signed by hundreds of the leading citizens having failed, a deputation of the City Council, headed by the Mayor, the jury before whom the case was tried; a deputation of members of Parliament, and the mother of the condemned man, successively waited on the Governor General, but were all met with a firm refusal to commute the death penalty. His Excellency expressing his belief that there was nothing in the circumstances of the case that would warrant his interfering with the sentence passed by the Judge. This is the first public execution that has taken place in Quebec since 1836.

—The treaty between the U. States and Great Britain for the final settlement of the claims of the Hudson Bay and Puget Sound Agricultural Companies has been ratified. All questions respecting the rights and claims of these companies, and of any other British subjects in Oregon and Washington Territory, are to be settled by the transfer of those rights and claims to the Government of the United States for an adequate money consideration.

SUDDEN DEATH.—We have to record another very sudden death which occurred in this town a few days ago. Moses Crossland while engaged in interring a young man in the Methodist burying yard, on Sunday afternoon last, was suddenly taken ill, and before he could reach his residence, which was about five minutes walk, expired. The deceased was a native of Yorkshire, Eng., and emigrated to this Province 63 years ago. He was christened by the founder of the Wesleyan Church—John Wesley—in 1788, when eighteen months of age.—[Liverpool (N. S.) Transcript.]

CANNIBALISM IN HAWAII.—*Port Au Prince, Feb. 21st.*—On the 18th instant, there occurred here a public execution. Eight persons, negroes and negroes, were shot to death in the public square. They had been convicted of the crime of stealing, killing, cooking and eating children. This fearful feast was held some fifteen miles from this place, in the interior.

It was part of a religious rite, a ceremony ordained by fetishism that prevails among the negroes of this land. This particular custom, it is said, was inaugurated in the time of the Emperor Souleique. Twelve negroes, have since been arrested for the same crime, and will probably undergo the same punishment, although the population incited by the Obok priests, threatened to prevent the execution by violence.

IMPORTANT TO OWNERS OF VESSELS.—Owing to a new regulation of the U. S. Government all vessels running into the Ports of that country are required to have a manifest before sailing, or forfeit \$50.
We are informed that the schr. *Fanny Givens* from Harborville, Cornwallis, was fined a few days ago upon entering the port of Boston without a manifest.—[Free Press.]

Arrival of the Hibernian.

PORTLAND, 4th April.
Hibernian arrived at 8.30.
Lord Ashburton is dead. Politics unimportant.
Garibaldi reached Malta on his way to England.
Germans abandoning siege of Frederick Maximilian embarks for Mexico 31st ult.
Florida arrived Santa Cruz fourth, sixth.
St. Louis arrived there sixth in pursuit.
Serious disturbances at Perth.
Cotton steady.
Break-stuffs unchanged and dull.
Consols 91 7/8 a 91 3/4.

THE FUTURE OF AUSTRALIA.—Many of the geologists believe from the isolated geographical position of Australia, its strange productions, curious physical character, and the low degree of development attained by its flora and fauna, that it is the newest born land on the face of the globe. This was the opinion of the author of "Vestiges of the Natural History of Creation." A German writer, however, disputes this: He says that New Holland may be likened to an old man rather than a child; none of the newer formations so widely diffused over Europe covers the primitive rocks of Australia. No revolutions have visited the earth since it rose from the ocean. The whole of Australia is surrounded by coral reef, and reef building corals grow only in considerable masses where the ground is gradually sinking. Australia has done playing its part in the physical history of the world, and it will doubtless be broken up into a group of islands like the smaller Polynesian isles. The entire condition of the country, the desert-like character of the interior, the great number of salt lakes, the rivers, terminating in

swamps, &c., indicate an approaching geological change, which, however, may not take place for some thousands of years.—[Canadian Paper.]

The Standard.

ST. ANDREWS, APRIL 6, 1864.

It appears by the latest advices from England that the Imperial Government has consented to guarantee a loan to the maritime provinces for the completion of the Intercolonial Line of Railway, between Truro and Moncton. We are not in a position to state the terms of this guarantee, but it proves the correctness of Mr. Tilley's views expressed in the debate which took place a few days ago in the Legislature, upon Mr. Cudlip's resolution.

It is somewhat instructive to watch the changes in opinion evinced by those who supported Mr. Cudlip's resolution—yes, even those who are recognized as Government organs and supporters. They again and again stated that "the Intercolonial Line was dead," and that the act should be wiped out of the statute book. But notwithstanding their wisdom, and influence, and bluster, they failed, miserably failed in their attempts to force the Government into compliance with their wishes. They did not appear to comprehend the leader of the Govt., or if they did, vainly supposed they could bully him out of his straight forward and honest views; but they counted without their host; sooner than commit himself to such an impolitic course he told them, in effect, that much as he would regret the loss of his supporters in the House, and the good opinion of his constituents, he would suffer both, rather than compromise the Province.

After all the fuss, Nova Scotia has not yet repealed the Intercolonial Act, and it is known that the new Canadian ministry are favorable to the Intercolonial Railway. Mr. Sandford Fleming is proceeding with his survey, and will by and by hit on the direct and proper, and indeed only course—by the southern side of the Douglas Valley.

Australia.

By the English mail we received from our young friend, Mr. J. E. Wilson, copies of the "Melbourne Argus," of the 15th and 22d Jan. New gold fields are being discovered in that rich and fertile country. At Maryborough, where Mr. Wilson resides, some large finds of gold were made, containing some "nice little nuggets weighing thirty ounces," and it is stated that 2,000 ounces of gold are obtained weekly at Raywood diggings. Strenuous efforts and remonstrances were being made by the Anti-transportation League in opposition to the English Penal Servitude Commissioners' recommendation in favor of transportation to Western Australia, and steps were taken to make the English public acquainted with the views of the Australian colonies on the subject.

The quantity of gold exported last year to England from Victoria was 1,657,617 ounces; this includes the gold derived from the reefs and alluvial deposits. The amount obtained from the quartz mills is rapidly increasing, while that of the shallow, alluvial fields is falling off.

A CHANGE IN THE CABINET is freely discussed in some of our Provincial exchanges. To remodel the Government may be more easily accomplished on paper than in fact; but there are interests involved which require grave consideration, and it is not probable that the accomplished and astute leader of the administration will act hastily.

The idea of reconstruction originated some weeks ago with the "Morning Telegraph," and its contemporaries are now adopting it with a "freshness" that would have many to suppose the suggestion originated with them; whereas they are only following in the wake of their clever contemporary. "Credit to whom credit is due," is an old maxim, and it is proper to acknowledge that to the "Telegraph's" foresight and acquaintance with the wants of the country the subject was first brought to the notice of the public; the more so, as it is not the paid organ of a party, but in our view, an independent journal devoted to the interest of, and supported by people of all shades of politics. That a change is desirable, may more, absolutely required, has long been admitted, and the opportune moment for carrying it into execution is rapidly approaching.

The Lectures.

The course of lectures commenced here in January last was brought to a close on Wednesday evening 30th inst., and it is gratifying to announce that the Public testified their approval of the management of the committee by a hearty and unanimous vote of thanks tendered to them at the close of the lecture season. There were twelve lectures, delivered in the following order:—

Jas. G. Stevens, Esq.,—Subject,—"Literary Selections."
Dr. House—On the condition, resources and future of the British North American Colonies.
Rev. Mr. Nelson—English National Music of the olden time.
Hon. Jas. Brown—Railway Extension.
Mr. W. A. Smith—Abusing the Queen's English.
Rev. Mr. Moore—A Chapter from the Mission History of the Cannibal Islands.
Rev. Mr. Wilson—Selenography, Eclipses and Tides.
Mr. J. W. Lawrence—The River St. John.
Second lecture—Railways and Western Extension.
Mr. J. B. Mosser—Hindostan.
Mr. Andrew Elliott—Man and his Wants.
Mr. J. B. Mosser—King Cotton, his palaces, atrocities, and subjects.
From a detailed statement of the Receipts and Expenditure submitted to the general committee which was examined and approved, we learn that

the total receipts amounted to \$97.04, and the expenditure to \$80.59, the balance on hand is, therefore, \$16.45.

It is proper to state that only three lectures were given by residents of the town, and that a large proportion of the expenditure was for defraying the expenses of those gentlemen who came from a distance, and generously devoted their time and talents for the instruction and amusement of the inhabitants of this place. The balance on hand was voted to be held by the Secretary to the Committee for future purposes.

The want of a good building for a Town Hall, for lectures, public meetings and other purposes, is much felt by the residents of the Town, and we are happy to state that some enterprising and energetic persons have taken the initiative, and that it is probable measures will be devised for the furtherance of that object, either by the formation of a joint stock company, or by taxation—perhaps both; at all events let us have the Town Hall, all the people say YEA. The good old saying of "strike the iron while it is hot," will, we believe, be acted upon.

Want of space prevents our giving a sketch of Mr. Rosser's interesting lecture on Wednesday last of which we have copious notes, but we will endeavour to give the talented lecturer's views in a future number.

The discussion on the Governor's salary which occupied the time of the lower branch of the legislature for some days, terminated on the 1st inst. after a spirited debate. From the reports we learn that several hon. members were desirous of reducing the salary from £3,650 to £3,461. The Governor's salary was fixed at £3,000 sterling, and when reduced to currency at 4s. 4d. to the dollar, is clearly £3,650. Mr. Smith's resolution to reduce the salary, and Mr. Steadman's amendment were both lost. It is now attempted to be urged that the Government should resign because the opposition succeeded in defeating the amendment by a majority of one; but the opposition with whom nine liberal members voted, also lost the resolution by a single vote.

From the "Globe" we learn that two young men named Cowie and Ketchum decamped from St. John last week. Cowie was teller in the Bank of B. N. A., and Ketchum in the Commercial Bank. They are reported to be defaulters to their respective banks. A telegram from the Corner at Bangor to the Mayor of St. John, states that Cowie committed suicide, by taking strychnine at the Bangor house. Both young men moved in respectable society, and were esteemed reliable.

DIPHTHERIA, we deeply regret to state, continues among the young in this county, and has in many instances proved fatal. Under the proper head it will be noticed that the Rev. A. D. Thompson has lost another of his family, a most estimable young lady, and he has another daughter prostrated with the same disease. His many friends sympathize with his family in their affliction.

The Legislative Session is drawing to a close, and it is said that the House will be prorogued between the 8th and 12th instants; after which Charlotte County will be called upon to fill the vacancy in the representation occasioned by Mr. Grimmer's resignation.

From the following comparative statement it appears that the N. B. & C. Railway is steadily increasing in passengers and traffic:—

Four weeks ending	Corresponding period last year.
March 26, 1864.	March 26, 1863.
Passengers, \$ 609.42	\$ 416.38
Freight, 421.62	293.45
Totals, 1,031.04	709.83
Increase 1864, \$321.21.	

HEVY OSBURN, Manager.
Railway Office, St. Andrews, 1st April, 1864.

Legislative Summary.

FREDERICTON, April 1.
This morning the House passed three bills without any "waste of time"; one of these is to amend the system of electing Parish officers in St. John County; another is to enable the Justices of the Peace in Northumberland to sell certain lands and invest the proceeds in other lands. The third is a bill introduced by Mr. Gillmor, and incorporates the Bay Side Cemetery Company.

Mr. Costigan presented a petition from a Frenchman in Victoria, praying for the right to pull down his mill.
Mr. Williston's Bill in relation to the Sick and Disabled Seamen's Fund was then committed and passed with a few amendments.
W. J. Gilbert moved the House in committee on papers in connection with the Adams House, Shediac.

The Prov. Sec. brought in a bill to provide for Jail extension, St. John.
Mr. Stiles moved the House in committee on a Bill to amend the law relating to sewers in Albert County.

April 2.
Soon after 9 the House went into committee on Railway Bill.
Watters explained, and with Tilley and Johnston supported the measure.
Smith led in opposition, and gave notice of an amendment withholding bonus on branches till line from St. John to American boundary was constructed; no company would undertake to build under arbitrary provisions of Bill, giving Government right to locate and regulate grades, &c.

Anglin opposed, declared the Bill a sham, and no company would organize under it till construction of line to American boundary.
—By a private letter we learn that Lieut. W. H. Walcott, of the 17th U. S. Infantry, who was wounded at the battle of Gettysburg, is recovering from the third amputation of his leg. He is now at Wilkesville, Mass.

ITEMS.

—The Western railroad all show a gain on the third week in March, and in some cases a very large increase is reported.

—Some arrangements will be made to supply gold to merchants, for duties, by the Treasury Department. The calls for interest in April and May were about \$18,000,000, and enough gold certificates will be sold to reduce the balance in the Sub-Treasury. The details of the plan are not settled.

—The Democratic Convention which met at Columbus, Ohio, last week, adopted resolutions opposing the prosecution of the war for subjugation, and declaring that the mob spirit now abroad is the result of the violation of the Constitution by the party in power.

—The Boston Post says the Administration papers urge the practice of economy by the people. Would it not be well for the Administration to set the example?

—Mrs. White, of Selma, Ala., sister of Mrs. Lincoln, has arrived from Washington, having smuggled through a rebel uniform, the buttons of which were of gold, worth forty thousand dollars.—[Atlanta Rebel.]

—A man was recently killed on the Halifax railway. Being without money, he was allowed by the conductor to get on a timber car, in violation of an express rule. The conductor has been dismissed.

—Lemons are recommended for dropsy in a Russian medical journal, and are said to be beneficial in the most hopeless cases.—The first day one lemon was given, after taking the peel off, and cutting it up into small pieces, in sugar; the two following days three were given, and afterwards eighteen every day. For nourishment meat was given. In every case the water came off the seventh day.

—The President has been presented with a pair of socks knit by a lady in Massachusetts. On the bottom of each is knitted the Union flag, and near the stars and stripes of the Union, so that when worn by the President he will always have the flag of the rebellion under his feet.

—A man named Phelps, who died at Salem, Ct., recently, by his own agreement sold his body to a surgeon in Boston for \$1000, the money to be appropriated to the use of his widowed mother, and his body to purposes of scientific investigation. His death was produced by a tumor upon his back.

—Letters from Europe report that all kinds of titles of nobility are to be conferred by Maximilian on the secessionists who, in large numbers, attended him from Paris to Mexico. Ex-Senator Gwin is to be a Duke.

—The tomb of Voltaire was recently examined and found to be empty, and no one knows where lie the remains of the Prophet of the French Revolution.

J. Bourinot, Esq., French Consul at Sydney, C. B., has been presented by the Emperor, Louis Napoleon, with a Gold Watch, valued at £200, for services rendered the French fleet. Accompanying the present was a very complimentary letter from Admiral Reuynaud.

—New Jersey has opened a new trade with South America. Twenty-five tons of white oak spoked have been shipped from Sussex county for that market.

—Messrs. Winslow & G. C. Hall raised last year, on their farm in Lyndon, on 20 acres of burned land, 332 bushels of wheat, worth enough to pay all expenses of tilling the trees, clearing the land seed, sowing and harvesting the crop, and \$50 over. The land will yield for years a net profit of \$6 per year per acre. This crop is but an ordinary one for Aroostook. Usually the crop would have been much larger. Last year was a poor one for wheat.—[Loyal Sunrise.]

—The loss of the mail steamer Bohemian, will, it is understood, involve a loss of nearly \$80,000, on the underwriters in Liverpool and London. The ship was but partially insured.

—Mrs. Vanderbilt, wife of Judge Vanderbilt, of Flatbush, who was shot by a ruffian seeking to murder a girl in her employ, is somewhat better, and hopes are entertained of her recovery.

—Gen. McCullum, Inspector of Railroads, was in this city yesterday, and in the name of the United States, took possession of the unfinished locomotives in the Portland Company's Works. He ordered that the gauge be changed and the engines finished immediately, according to the government's specifications. These locomotives were being constructed for the Grand Trunk Railway.

—[Portland Courier.]

—Nancy James, a colored woman, has just died at Philadelphia, at the age of one hundred and ten years.

—A man named Orson Jones brought a suit against the town of Andover, Mass., for damages for injuries, in consequence of a defect in the highway. He lost his case, as the accident occurred on a Sunday evening while he was engaged in taking meat from South Reading to Lawrence.

—U. S. Government is considering the expediency of issuing two new coins, to be of bronze—one and two cent pieces.

THEY GET PEPPERED.—A correspondent from Augusta writes that the streets of that City are crowded with soldiers, and they act so badly that the ladies have been compelled to arm themselves with pepper boxes in self defence. One woman, a dress maker who is obliged to be out in the evening, having been insulted several times, provided herself with cayenne pepper, which she sprinkles in the faces of the graceless scoundrels, so that they have learned to let her alone. One of them was heard to say as she passed a squad, "don't touch her, she is the Pepper woman." They frightened one young lady almost out of her senses by chasing her. We should think that between

the military and civil authorities a stop might be put to such disorders.

CHURCH PREPARATION.—The Rev. Buck, late chaplain of the Queen's vicarage of Sutton-cum-Seaford, St. of Chichester; patron, the Lord [London Times, March 7].

The above gentleman is a brother Buck, Esq., C. E., of this town.

ENERGY OF CHARACTER.—V. J. Vanderbilt was a young man or gave him \$50 of her savings. A small sail boat, and he engaged a man of transporting market-garden Staten Island to New York city wind was not favorable, he would have over the shoals by pushing long by poles, putting the pole, and was very sure to get into market in season. This him always a command of full he accumulated money. After began to build and run steamships is now reputed to be worth more than millions of dollars.

—A small quantity of spring Pennsylvania, was purchased for Boston on Friday for one dollar. Eight young ladies have or Lowell Mass., to Washington where they are to be employed teachers.

R. R. R.

QUICK AS THOUGHT.
Radway's Ready Relief, the part of the body seized with the rapidity of thought. It is not quicker to the eye, action of this marvellous remedy.

If afflicted with Pain we feel; in an instant you will see those who suffer with Rheum, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Spinal Affection, Bilious Pains, St. Bruiens, Lameness, Swollen Joints, Toothache, Earache, &c. apply the Ready Relief—case will follow in a few moments. If seized with Diarrhoea, Cramps, Spasms, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Diphtheria, Group, Ready Relief. Price 25 cts. Sold by druggists and storekeepers.

D. D. D.

On the 31st ult., after a short illness, widow of Capt. Robert Kennedy, in the 78th age. Her end was peace.

On the 30th ult., after a long illness, aged 70 years Boyd. The deceased was expected—was a warm friend, a good and worthy citizen.

At the Bay Side, on the 3d ult., after a short illness, of Rev. A. D. Thompson.

At Boston, on the 16th of gestation of the lungs, Capt. J. J. Hall, formerly of Saint George.

At South Richmond, Carolina, on the 25th ult., Hannah 19 years, the beloved daughter of Eliza Ann Debeck. Her qualities endeared her to a wide acquaintance, and having been in bloom of youth her death is regretted. Her end was firm in Jesus.

Beautiful flower thy bloom Hannah Athelia, thou art dead. Yet art not dead, but immortal. Where pain and sorrow are Your mortal part we still live Your soul accounted far more By God, is now we trust abode In heaven, where all is peace We mourn our loss, and yet The Being who was pleased You to the place where—All In bliss. We weep—for—Je

PORT OF ST. AN.

ARRIVED.
March 24.—Blue Wave, Hal bay and shingles, Masters, 25th.—Kantler, Young, plaster, Kelly & Co. 26th.—Moses, Warren, Boat E. H. Richards. Pilot, McMaster, Eas sundry persons. 29th.—Matilda, Sinsion, St. ral cargo, do. 30th.—Frank, Thompson, dries, Tobin's Express. 31st.—Emily, Johnson, Ea 2nd, W. McLean.

April 2.—Matilda, Sinsion general cargo, sundries. Frank, Thompson, Ea D. Bradley and oth

CLEARED.
March 24.—Astaris, Mc ship's knees and boards, R. Blue Wave, Haley, St. shingles, Master. 29th.—Moses Warren, George, Ballast, E. Richard 30th.—Albert, Cogswell, Lumber, C. F. Clinch. April 4.—Fanny, Malone gles and clapboards.

DR. ROY.

BEGS to acquaint his patients and vicinity, that he will be in St. Andrews on Thursday 7th and 8th April, April 6, 1864.

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the military and civil authorities at Augusta, a stop might be put to such disgraceful outrages.

CHURCH PREFERENCE.—The Rev. William H. Buck, late chaplain of the Queen's Prison to the vicarage of Sutton-cum-Seaford, Sussex, diocese of Chichester; patron, the Lord Chancellor.—[London Times, March 7.]

The above gentleman is a brother to W. M. Buck, Esq., C. E., of this town.

ENERGY OF CHARACTER.—When Cornelius Vanderbilt was a young man, his mother gave him \$50 of her savings to buy a small sail boat, and he engaged in the business of transporting market-gardening from Staten Island to New York City. When the wind was not favorable, he would work his way over the shoals by pushing the boat along by poles, putting his own shoulder to the pole, and was very sure to get his freight into market in season. This energy gave him always a command of full freights, and he accumulated money. After awhile he began to build and run steamboats, and he is now reputed to be worth more than nineteen millions of dollars.

—A small quantity of spring butter, from Pennsylvania, was purchased for a hotel in Boston on Friday for one dollar per pound. —Eight young ladies have emigrated from Lowell Mass., to Washington Territory, where they are to be employed as school teachers.

R. R. R.
QUICK AS THOUGHT.
QUICK AS THOUGHT.

Radway's Ready Relief, when applied to the part of the body seized with pain, acts with the rapidity of thought. The lightning's flash is not quicker to the eye, than is the action of this marvellous remedy in stopping pain.

As afflicted with Pain use the Ready Relief, in an instant you will feel better. Let those who suffer with Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Spinal Affections, Inflammation, Bilious Pains, Strains, Sprains, Bruises, Lameness, Swollen Joints, Headache, Toothache, Earache, Burns, Scalds, apply the Ready Relief—ease and comfort will follow in a few moments.

Is seized with Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cramps, Spasms, Sore Throat, Influenza, Hoarseness, Diphtheria, Croup, &c., use the Ready Relief. Price 25 cts. per bottle. —Sold by druggists and storekeepers.

Died.

On the 31st ult., after a short illness, Jane Kennedy, widow of Capt. Robert Kennedy, late of St. Andrews, in the 75th year of her age. Her end was peace.

On the Commons, on the 31st ult., after a long illness, aged 70 years, Mr. George Boyd. The deceased was universally respected—was a warm friend, obliging neighbor, and worthy citizen.

At the Bay Side, on the 3d inst., of diphtheria, Adelia, aged 25 years, third daughter of Rev. A. D. Thompson.

At Boston, on the 16th of March, of congestion of the lungs, Capt. John A. Dowdall, formerly of Saint George, aged 36 yrs. At South Richmond, Carleton, of diphtheria, on the 25th ult., Hannah Athelia, aged 19 years, the beloved daughter of George and Eliza Ann Debeck. Her many excellent qualities endeared her to a wide circle of acquaintances, and having been out of the bloom of youth her death is very much regretted. Her end was firm hope and peace in Jesus.

Beautiful flower thy bloom is shed,
Hannah Athelia, thou art dead.
Yet art not dead, but merely gone,
Where pain and sorrow are unknown.
Your mortal part we still have here,
Your soul accounted far more dear
By God, is now we trust above
In heaven, where all is peace and love.

We mourn our loss, and yet we praise
The Being who was pleased to raise
You to the place where all are kept
In bliss. We weep—for Jesus wept.

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS

ARRIVED.

March 24.—Blue Wave, Haley, St. Stephen, hay and shingles, Master.

25th.—Ramler, Young, Calais, ground plaster, Kelly & Co.

26th.—Moses, Warren, Boston, sundries, E. H. Richards.

" Pilot, McMaster, Eastport, sundries, sundry persons.

29th.—Matilda, Stinson, St. Stephen, general cargo, do.

30th.—Frank, Thompson, Eastport, sundries, Tobin's Express.

31st.—Emily, Johnson, Eastport, hay and sundries, W. McLean.

DEPARTED.

March 24.—Astarte, McMadden, Eastport, ship's knees and boards, R. Ross.

Blue Wave, Haley, St. John, hay and shingles, Master.

29th.—Moses Warren, Winslow, St. George, Ballast, E. Richards.

30th.—Albert, Cogswell, Boston, Sawn Lumber, C. F. Clinch.

April 4.—Fanny, Maloney, Boston, shingles and clapboards, & Co.

DR. ROUSE

BEGS to acquaint his patients in St. Andrews and vicinity, that he will be in St. Andrews on Thursday and Friday next, 7th and 8th April.
April 6, 1864.

LIST OF PARISH OFFICERS for 1864-5.

Town Clerk.—John Burton.
Overseers of Poor.—T. T. Odell, John Lachary, J. Curry.
Commissioners of Highways.—District No. 1.—J. Bradford, No. 2.—James Gallagher, No. 3.—Jesse Bartlett.
Collector of Rates.—S. H. Whitlock.
Assessors of Rates.—J. Lochary, B. R. Fitzgerald, J. H. Mears.
Revisors of Votes.—Jas. Russell, S. H. Whitlock, A. T. Paul.
Trustees of Schools.—J. Russell, B. R. Fitzgerald, S. H. Whitlock.
Inspector of Butcher.—Donald Clark.

Road Surveyors.—District No. 1.—Jas. Ryan, No. 2.—J. Dolby, H. Thompson, W. Wren, J. Short, A. Dougherty, M. Murray, R. Denamore, Thos. Miller, sr., E. DeWolf, A. McFarlan, P. Dougherty, No. 3.—J. Shannon, G. McRoberts, S. J. Tenney, T. Johnson, J. G. Greenlaw, O. E. Rideout, Wm. Simpson, Jr., Jos. Henry, C. Emery, H. Wiley, Jr., R. Giles.

Road Commissioners for expending Provincial Grants.—J. Bradford, J. Gallagher, J. Bartlett.

Constables.—C. Morrison, R. Haddock, A. Elliott, A. Campbell, E. Rudge, L. Chase, T. Barber, J. C. Grenew, H. Carlow, H. Markee, H. Thompson, J. Quinn, S. McDowell.

Pound Keepers.—J. Dolby, J. Curry, J. Gallagher, J. G. Greenlaw, H. A. Armstrong, A. Neal.

Hog Reeves.—R. Richardson, J. O'Brien, A. Fryer, S. McDowell, C. Greenlaw, J. Dougherty.

Fence Viewer.—J. McCarty, R. Townsend, J. Bartlett, L. Chase, L. Lawrence, R. Hawthorn, J. Short.

Quarantines.—That three persons be chosen to whom all the Parish Accounts shall be handed one week prior to the day on which Parish Officers are chosen, whose duty it will be to examine the accounts, and report upon them to the Parish Meeting.

Further Ordered.—That any officer who does not hand his account to the persons chosen as aforesaid, shall not be appointed to a Parish Office for the ensuing year.

John Lochary, J. C. E. O. Hatheway, Jas. Russell, Jr.,—Audit Committee.

T. ALGAR, Town Clerk.

NEW CROP MOLASSES.
JUST received 25 Hhds Cienfuegos Molasses. J. W. STRETT & SON.
March 30, 1864.

TO LET,
And Possession given immediately.

ONE HALF the dwelling occupied by Mr. Wm. McLean, corner of King and Parr streets. Apply at the STANDARD OFFICE.
March 30, 1864.

LIVERY STABLE.
FRANK ALGAR
Informs the public that he is prepared to furnish on short notice good horses and comfortable wagons at reasonable rates.
Stable—William Henry Street.
St. Andrews, March 30th, 1864.

FOR SALE.
A SMALL FARM containing 18 acres, within about 14 miles of town. There is a Cottage with Barn and sheds upon the premises. Price low and long credit.
Apply to GEO. F. CAMPBELL.
St. Andrews, March 26, 1864.—r

LETTERS
REMAINING in the Post Office, St. Andrews, 20th of March, 1864:

Berry, William
Bowie, James
Brown, Charles
Butler, James
Clark, Joseph 2
Clark, Robert
Connell, Kate
Donovan, Mrs. Mary Ann
Dunning, Capt. Robert McElroy, Mrs. Mary
Finley, Joseph 3
Glew, John
Grant, F.
Persons calling for any of the above will please say "Advertised."
G. F. CAMPBELL, P. M.
P. O., St. Andrews, March 29, 1864.—2

Administration Notice.
ALL persons having claims against the Estate of the late WELINGTON HATCH, Esquire, deceased, are requested to render their accounts, duly attested, within three months from the date hereof, to Benj. R. Stevenson, Esquire; and those indebted to the said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to the said Benj. R. Stevenson, who is hereby authorized and empowered to give receipts and discharges for the same.
ALICE HATCH, Administratrix.
St. Andrews, 29th March 1864.—r

TO BE SOLD,
a Bargain, if applied for immediately.
If not disposed of by the 15th of April, the place will be let and possession given on 1st May next.

THAT desirably situated House for business next to the Record Office; has been newly shingled and is in good repair; contains 9 rooms and shop attached.
ALSO—
3 Corner Town Lots, in good situations for building purposes. Apply to Subscriber.
Terms of payment liberal.
D. GREEN.

April Sessions, 1863.

ORDERED, That Applications for Wholesale and Tavern Licenses, shall be made to the Clerk previous to Friday, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon of the Court week. Such applications shall state the name of the applicants, the description, the place, and of the building in which it is intended to sell; and the applicant shall furnish any other information which the Court may require; and the Clerk shall publish the notice in a Newspaper of this County.

PER ORDER.
March 23, 1864.

NOTICE.
PERSONS having accounts against the County must present them at the Office of the Clerk of the Peace, by 10 o'clock, A. M., on Tuesday, the 12th day of April next.

PER ORDER.
March 23, 1864.

TO LET.
And Possession given 1st May.
THAT large and well finished Store known as the late Dr. McStay's Dispensary, with the lot attached on Water street.

Apply to
ALICE K. McSTAY.
March 16, 1864.

TO LET.
And Possession given 1st May.
THAT large and well finished Store adjoining Mr. Hatheway's, Water street. The store will be fitted by the subscriber for a dwelling and store if required, by applying immediately.

D. BRADLEY.
March 16, 1864.

NEW GOODS.
THE Undersigned expects his Spring Supply of Goods immediately. The present stock on hand will be disposed of at cost, to suit the times.
mar 16
D. BRADLEY.

MEETING OF COURTS.
The Court of Common Pleas and General Sessions of the Peace, will be held at the Court House on Tuesday the 12th of April next. At which time and place all Magistrates, Coroners, and Constables of said County and all persons required to be at these Courts are hereby publicly notified to give their attendance.
THOS. JONES, Sheriff of Charlotte.
St. Andrews, March 8, 1864.

TO LET.
From the 1st of May next.
THAT neat Cottage with a garden attached, in rear of the Court House. The premises are in good order. Apply to
CHAS. GILLILAND.
March 9, 1864.

FOR SALE.
THAT farm owned by the Subscriber at Bay Side, Containing One Hundred Acres, fifty acres under cultivation, and fifty acres about equally divided into pasture and woodland. Fences built with cedar, and in good repair. Water in abundance from never failing springs. Half the purchase money will be required on the delivery of the deeds, the remaining half may remain in the hands of the purchaser for three or four years secured by mortgage on the premises.
JOHN McLAUGHLIN.
mar 9—r

Rub. Rubber, Rubbers.
AT THE
Albion House.
JOHN S. MAGEE,
Has received an assortment of
Childrens, Misses, Ladies, Gent's, Rubber Overshoes.

Also, Ladies Rubber Balmoral Boots, a nice article for the present season, which with a lot of Childrens and Ladies Boots, SKELETON SKIRTS, and the balance of stock of
WINTER DRY GOODS,
He will sell CHEAP for Current Money American Bills taken at the usual discount.

Bottles! Bottles!!
WANTED immediately—ALE & PORTER Bottles.
E. A. JULIAN.
Patent Steam Brewery,
St. Andrews, Marc 2, 1864.

New Brunswick & Canada Railway.
WINTER ARRANGEMENT.
A Passenger and Freight Train will leave St. Andrews for Woodstock Station every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 9 a. m., and Woodstock for St. Andrews every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 9 a. m., until further notice.
HENRY OSBURN, MANAGER.
St. Andrews, Jan. 1st, 1864.

CHARLES P. BUTLER & CO.,
Shipping & Commission Merchants,
No. 115 Wall Street,
New York.

SHERIFF'S SALES

Sheriff's Sales to take place at the Court House, St. Andrews.
John Billings Land April 12
Angus Holmes, jr. do April 30
N. B. & C. Railway do June 6.

To be sold at Public Auction at the Court House, in St. Andrews, in the County of Charlotte, at 12 o'clock, noon, on WEDNESDAY, the eighth day of June, 1864:—

ALL the right, title, interest, claim and demand, whatsoever, of the NEW BRUNSWICK (N.B.) CANADIAN RAILWAY AND LAND COMPANY, LIMITED, of, in and to all the following lands, described as follows:—

First, all that certain tract of land, (excepting so much of the same, as lies and is situated in the County of York)

Beginning at a birch tree standing on the westerly side of the railway and in the northeasterly angle of block number six, granted to the Saint Andrews and Quebec Railroad Company, in the parish of Saint James, thence running by the magnet of the year 1858 and seventy-three degrees west, three hundred and fifty-six chains along the northerly line of said grant, (crossing the road from Oak Point Bay to Woodstock and the south branch of Canoe river), or to the northerly line of lot number four, surveyed for Hugh Pinkerton; thence along the same, north eighty degrees west, seven chains, or to the southeasterly line of a lot of land surveyed for John Reid; thence along the easterly line thereof, north two degrees east, fifty chains to the northeasterly angle of the same; thence along the northerly line thereof, and the northerly line of another lot surveyed for John Reid and the northerly line of a lot surveyed for Wm Johnston, north eighty-eight degrees west, fifty chains to a spruce tree standing in the northwesterly angle of the last mentioned surveyed lot; thence along the westerly line thereof, south two degrees west, thirty-one chains, or to a cedar tree; thence north seventeen degrees west forty-two chains or to a hemlock tree standing on the easterly line of a grant to the Trustees of Greenwood Church, in the parish of Saint Andrews, in connection with the Established Church of Scotland; thence along the same, north three degrees and thirty minutes east, eleven chains and fifty links (crossing Canoe River) to a stake standing in the northeasterly angle thereof; thence along the line of the same, north eighty six degrees and thirty minutes west, three chains and fifty-seven links to a hemlock tree; thence, north seventeen degrees west, two hundred and thirteen chains, or to a cedar tree; thence south seventy-three degrees west, three chains and fifty-five links to a spruce tree standing on the easterly line of a grant to Freeman H. Todd; thence along the same, north seventeen degrees west, one hundred and forty-four chains and fifty links, (crossing Mud Lake road and the line dividing the counties of York and Charlotte) or to a hemlock tree standing on the northern angle thereof; thence north two degrees east, one hundred and thirty-seven chains, (crossing Trout Brook) or to a cedar tree; thence north seventeen degrees west one hundred and twenty-six chains and fifty links, (crossing City Camp road, Red Water Brook) or to a dry birch tree; thence north seven degrees east, forty chains, or to a post standing on the southerly bank or shore of the Chipmunk Brook Outlet; thence north seventy-three degrees east one hundred and twenty-eight chains, (crossing a brook running into said outlet, and recrossing the road from Oak Point Bay to Woodstock) or to a post standing on the southerly line of lot number two, granted to John McAllister; thence along the same, south 88 degrees east, twenty-eight chains and fifty links, or to a beech tree standing in the southeasterly angle thereof; thence along the easterly line of the same, north two degrees east, nine chains and twenty-five links to a beech tree; thence north seventy-three degrees east, one hundred and ninety-four chains, (crossing a brook and the second Digdigwash Lake) or to a maple tree standing on the westerly line of lot A, granted to John Porter; thence along the same, south two degrees west, six chains and seventy-four links to an ash tree standing on the northeasterly bank or shore of the second Digdigwash Lake above mentioned; thence following the various courses of the same in a southeasterly direction (crossing a brook at its mouth) to a cedar tree standing at a point where the southerly line of said last mentioned grant, crosses the said bank or shore of said Lake; thence along said line, south eighty-eight degrees east, eleven chains to a spruce tree standing in the southeasterly angle of said last mentioned grant; thence along the easterly line thereof, north two degrees east, twenty-eight chains, recrossing the last mentioned brook to a hemlock tree; thence north seventy-three degrees east five hundred and twenty-seven chains, (crossing the railway above mentioned, and White Beaver Brook, Thompson's road, the outlet of Foster's Lake, the Magwood, the Hay road, and the south branch of Cranberry Brook) or to a pine tree; thence south twenty-four degrees and thirty minutes west, one hundred and eighty chains, (crossing Mink Lake) or to a post standing in the northeasterly angle of block number eight, granted to the New Brunswick and Canada Railway and Land Company; thence along the northerly line thereof and its prolongation, south seventy-three degrees west, four hundred and two chains, (recrossing White Beaver Brook, crossing another brook passing an ash tree, and crossing the railway above mentioned), or to the westerly side of said last mentioned grant, thence along the same in a southerly direction, thirty seven chains, or to a birch tree standing on the northerly line of a grant to Thomas W. Newcomen; thence along the same, north eighty degrees west, fifty-one chains, or to the northwesterly angle thereof; thence along the westerly line of the same, south two degrees west, sixty-seven chains and fifty links, or to a stake standing in the southeasterly line thereof, south eighty-eight degrees east, fifty-one chains, or to the westerly side of the railway above mentioned; thence following the various courses of the same in a southerly direction, three hundred and thirty-eight chains, (crossing a branch of Digdigwash river and a brook running into said river, or to a spruce tree standing on the northwesterly line of lot number one granted to Joseph Walton); thence along the same and its prolongation, south forty-eight degrees west, twenty-three chains crossing Digdigwash river, or to westerly bank or shore of the same; thence following the various courses thereof down stream to the southerly direction to the westerly side of the Railway above mentioned, and thence along the same

south seventeen degrees one hundred and twelve chains, recrossing the County line above mentioned to the place of beginning. Containing twenty nine thousand nine hundred and eighty-two acres, more or less, distinguished as Block number nine.

The second Tract being situated in said Parish of St. James, in the said County of Charlotte, and beginning at the northwesterly angle of Lot number three west of the south branch of Canoe river, surveyed for Robert Pinkerton; thence running by the magnet south two degrees west ten chains to a northern line; thence north six degrees east, thirty chains to a cedar tree; thence north seventeen degrees west fifteen chains and twenty-nine links to a post; and thence south eighty-eight degrees east, eighteen chains to the place of beginning. Containing eight, seven acres more or less.

The said two tracts containing together Thirty Thousand Acres more or less, subject nevertheless to the following lots of land situated on the easterly and westerly sides of the above mentioned road from Oak Point Bay to Woodstock, viz. Lot number four surveyed for Joseph Dixon, lot number seven granted to George Mingo, lot number eight granted to Peter J. Cooke, lot number nine granted to Jonathan Godfrey, lot number ten granted to George Boyd, lot number eleven granted to David Manner, lot number twelve granted to Robert Shaw, lot number thirteen granted to David Linn, lot number seventeen surveyed for Robert Mulkaon, lot number eighteen surveyed for James Coulter, lot number nineteen surveyed for Sidney Mitchell, lot number twenty surveyed for Alexander Grant, lot number twenty-one surveyed for Solomon Simpson, lot number six granted to John McCoubry, lot number five granted to William Murgold, lot number four granted to George J. Thomson, lot number three granted to Hugh Bowd, lot number two granted to Samuel Elliott, lot number one granted to William Murgold, lot number twenty-four surveyed for Geo. Kales, lot number twenty-five surveyed for John Mitchell, lot number sixteen surveyed for Asa Mitchell, lot number twenty-two surveyed for James Clark, lot number fifteen granted to John Nicholson, and lot number twenty-three surveyed for Thomas Molton.

A plan of the lands may be seen at the office of James G. Stevens, M. P. P., Saint Stephen, at the Crown Lands Office, Fredericton, and at my Office.

The same having been seized under, and taken by virtue of the following executions, issued out of the Supreme Court of this Province, to wit:—first at the suit of the Hon. John J. Robtson, endorsed to levy \$229 12 1/2—second, at the suit of Francis H. Johnson, endorsed to levy \$331 30, and third at the suit of the President, Director, and Company of the Saint Stephen Bank, in the County of Charlotte, endorsed to levy \$2110 1/2, altogether \$22,422 12 1/2, with interest, together with Sheriff's fees and incidental expenses.

THOS. JONES, Sheriff of Charlotte.

Sheriff's Office, St. Andrews, Dec. 1, 1863.

To be sold by Public Auction, at the Court House in St. Andrews, in the County of Charlotte, at 12 o'clock, noon, on Saturday the 30th April next:

ALL the right, title, interest, claim and demand of Angus Holmes, junior, of, in and to all that piece or parcel of Land, situate in the Parish of Penfield, in the County of Charlotte, contained in the Grant to David Matheson, bearing date 18th April, 1836, and bounded Northerly by Little Sturgeon Cove, Southerly by Black's Harbour, Westerly by lots Nos. 8 and 2, and Easterly by lands recovered in an action of Ejectment from the said Angus Holmes, junior, by one John Billings in August last, and being part of the lot of land conveyed by Angus Holmes, senior to Angus Holmes, junior, by deed bearing date 17th July 1861, with the buildings thereon, and containing twenty acres more or less.

The same having been seized under, and by virtue of an execution issued out of the Supreme Court, at the suit of John Doe, endorsed to levy \$49 9s., besides Sheriff's fees THOS. JONES, Sheriff of Charlotte.

Sheriff's Office, St. Andrews, Oct. 28, 1863.

To be sold by Public Auction at the Court House in St. Andrews, in the County of Charlotte, at 12 o'clock, noon, on Tuesday the 12th day of April next:

ALL the right, title, interest, claim and demand of John Billings, of, in and to all that certain lot or piece of land, situate, lying and being in the Parish of Penfield, in the said County of Charlotte, bounded as follows, viz.:

Beginning at the north corner of a lot of land surveyed by Angus Holmes, senior to Nelson Holmes, by deed dated the 18th July 1861, then along the boundary line of the said lot to Black's harbour, thence south-westerly following the several courses of the said Black's harbour to a gulch or gully distant about twenty yards to the east ward of the south-westerly corner of lot number Two; thence north twenty degrees west parallel with the line of the said lot number Two; twenty-seven chains and fifty links or thereabouts, till it intersects a line running north-easterly from the north-east corner of the said lot number Two across the shore of Little Sturgeon Cove on Little Sturgeon River, to the point of intersection between lot number 9 and 10; thence along the said last mentioned line to the said point of intersection; thence north seventy degrees east to a marked spruce tree on Big Sturgeon cove; thence north-westerly following the several courses of the said Big Sturgeon cove to the place of beginning; containing sixty acres or thereabouts, and being the same premises lately recovered by the said John Billings in action of ejectment against Angus Holmes, junior, together with the houses and outhouses thereon.

The same having been seized under, and by virtue of three executions issued out of the Supreme Court at the suits of Edmund P. Knight, Isaac W. Bradbury, and Richard M. Andrews, respectively, against the said John Billings, THOS. JONES, Sheriff of Charlotte.

Sheriff's Office, St. Andrews, 6th Oct. 1863.

Property for Sale.
THE Subscriber offers for sale the house opposite O'Neill & Turner's Store, at present occupied by himself; attached to the premises there is a barn. The house occupies a good business stand.

PATRICK QUINN.
St. Andrews, Feb. 10, 1864.—r

