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SAINT ANDREWS NEW BRUNSWICK, DECEMBER 31, 1873.

Vol 40

Poetry.

A Heart's Petition.

Lie all night long upon my branch, O Dew,
And by thy sweet distilling
My barren stock up-filling,
Burst out in soft spring foliage fresh and new.

Rest all night long upon my heart, O Love,
God's love which is for ever,
Whereby each frail endeavour
Of man, is sanctified for heaven above.

The end draws near—light up my soul, O Faith,
Sure of the morning's breaking,
Sure of a blest awaking,
Beyond the dim, blind porticoes of death.

O faith! O love! O Dew of sacred birth,
Ye are of God's free giving,
Man's human life out-living,
Yet solacing his darkest hours on earth.

SELECT TALES.

The Soft Tongue, and the Bones it Broke.

There was to be a grand affair at Aberffly—a musical contest; the singers of Machlyll were to compete with its singers, and very great was the excitement that prevailed. On the morning of the great day there was an influx of strangers; a special train had brought many an old townsman, and many who were jealous for the honour of Machlyll, to the quaint and romantic Aberffly, which was built on the sea-shore, in the centre of a beautiful bay.

Knots of visitors sprinkled the market-place and the rocks and the ruins of the castle and the shingly beach, on which the tide was making its own music, so dear to the true lover of the sea. The gay dresses and ribbons of the company shone in the sun like a broken-up rainbow; and the old-fashioned Welsh hats, of which there were many, heightened the interest of the scene.

Crossing the market-place, near the great clock in the centre, was a broad faced, merry faced, old Welshman, Owen Griffiths by name. He was everybody's friend, and more truly; the representative of the people of Aberffly than was the gentleman whom they sent to Parliament; for he was the champion of their rights in the total, and the sympathizer in their sorrows and joys individually.

Nobody liked to think what Aberffly would be without Owen Griffiths; nobody knew his age; everybody had always remembered him; he was as much an institution of the place as the sea, the rocks, or the old ruins. Such a smile was on his broad face that morning, as he nodded to one, gave a word to another, praised Wynny Watt's fowls, and told Mary Jones her fruit made his mouth water. As to the children, they sprang up wherever he was to be found as naturally as weeds grow by running water; and whether they got a shower of nuts, or a flourish of his stick and a threat, made with a contradicting laugh, that he would throw them all into the sea, it mattered not; they were round his legs, while he allowed it, thick as a threefold.

Who's yonder? Isn't it Richard Hughes, surely? he said to Wynny Watt, as he noticed a man bustling through the crowd of women and their baskets with an anxious face.

Indeed it is, said Wynny.

What will he be doing here? Surely it's getting time for the last practice, said Owen.

Good day, Mr. Griffiths. Excuse me staying to talk—I'm in a wonderful hurry, said Richard, who was leader of the coming contest on the Aberffly side.

But, man, what brings you this way at this time of day?

Oh, I'm going to see if Robert Jones will come and try the first tenor, said Richard.

Robert Jones! Take me—I'll beat him any day. What aids you to want a first tenor, when you've got John Phillips, that's as good as a first tenor as it is?

Richard shook his head. Bad job, Mr. Griffiths—bad job. John is gone off in a heat, just because I told him he sang flat; and I doubt if Robert will come now, because he wasn't given the first place at the outset. It's wonderfully provoking, and I'm just bewildered about it.

Step! cried Owen, as Richard was bustling on his doubtful hunt after Robert Jones; don't go. He's a sulky man, and bringing out of sulks is a long job when you are in a hurry; and he is no tenor worth looking for. By as soon bite a crabapple through a blanket as listen to him any time. It's John you must have. Walk a while, and I'll get him for you. He's a peppery fellow, but he'll come right with good words.

But, Mr. Griffiths, the practice is in less than an hour, Richard expostulated.

Owen waved his hand. I think we'll be at the

hall together, in good time, he said. He didn't say he wouldn't join you again?

Not to me, but he did to others; and he has not been near me since the practice.

Very good. Keep his place for him, and make no wonder of his coming back. It'll be all right, said Owen, going off on his expedition:

Sooner than a man of his side could have been expected to travel he was at the door of John Phillips, a shoemaker by trade, and noted for possessing the richest tenor voice in the whole district.

What, John! he cried, you at home, when all the band is going up yonder to the hall? I never thought, when my pony strap broke this morning, and I put it ready for your man to fetch and mend, that I should see you in the shop.

John looked rather forlornly about on the piles of sand-boots he had just been bringing to the stand by the door, and said nothing.

John, man! sure you don't know the time! exclaimed Mr. Griffiths, pulling out his watch. It's little more than three-quarters till you meet, and you not dressed up. Make haste, and give over the shop to Morgan, and come with me. I expect to hear you sing till you make my heart dance again.

No, indeed, Mr. Griffiths—no, indeed, sir, I'll not sing to-day, nor to-night, said John quickly, and a little thickly.

Why—what in all the Principality has got into your pipes, John? asked the old man, kindly.

Pipes?—oh, anything but good tunes is in my pipes, Mr. Griffiths. Will you please try a pair of sand-shoes? You spoke about a pair last week.

No, John, no; I'm not the man for such light work, when I think about it. But the singing, John—you don't mean to say you are not going to join to-night? Why, I should miss you out of 'The March of the Men of Harlech' as good as a hundred of the best men, if I didn't bear your beautiful voice.

Indeed, Mr. Griffiths, and you are very good and kind and civil always, and I wish everybody would be like you, replied Phillips in a comfortable tone.

It is a cold, John? asked Mr. Griffiths.

No, indeed, sir; it was shifts of a heat that I took, answered John, sufficiently mollified to smile a little at his joke.

Took a heat?—oh—what a little miff, I doubt—a little affront would it be?

Not a miff's affront, Mr. Owen. Haven't I been labouring my best to do credit to the singing, and never kept from a practice? and was I to be told before everybody that I sang flat, and put them all out? cried John, red in the face, and greatly incensed.

Who put that on you, John? demanded Owen, calmly.

No other than him who knew best it was no laughing matter, and envy, and jealousy; Richard Hughes is the leader of us, who thinks his own cousin, Rice Hughes, is a better tenor; and let them put him first. I hope they'll be sorry for it.

So he said you sang flat, did he? asked Owen.

Yes, indeed, Mr. Griffiths, said John, rather staggered by Owen's hearing of the affront so quietly.

Well, I shouldn't have thought he'd have the courage to do it, seeing the value your voice is to them. I shall always respect Richard for it, John; he has shown himself a true friend; you have only one fault, and he has told you of it—you do sing flat!

John looked down demurringly at the sand-boots, and said nothing.

Come, come, put it by; get cool of this heat; go to the practice, and keep your voice so as to show them—

No, indeed, sir, no! interrupted John, very decidedly; for he had been rent into a flame by Mr. Griffiths' unexpected approval of the affront.

Well, man, well, take your own way, said Owen; we'll make no more to do about it; but the loss of your tenor will make the 'Men of Harlech' halt in their march. Well, which way do I go to find Morgan? Is he in the warehouse? I'll speak to him about the strap, for he'll do it, and it'll be better if I give him my directions.

Morgan's no man of mine, Mr. Griffiths, said the shoemaker, who looked still more vexed.

How long has that been? asked Owen, who knew the circumstances and all connecting it very well.

Since Tuesday, sir; he got notice from me then; yes, indeed.

Eh! but he was such a workman! said Owen.

Indeed he was; but he had an ugly temper, had he got hot when I found fault; and you know, Mr. Griffiths, I was the master, and knew my own business best.

Surely, surely; so he went, did he?

Yes, indeed, and in a terrible passion, too! Very to do of him—regular work, good pay, large family.

Yes, indeed, very foolish, said John.

I dare say you are sorry?

Yes, indeed; and I've no man yet, and if I would go to the singing, I couldn't leave the shop, said John.

You'll have him back?

I wouldn't trouble him for it indeed, Mr. Griffiths; if he won't least a word from me, how can I work with him?

Very true; people shouldn't be so touchy; when they are wrong they ought to confess it, and not quarrel with those who tell them of it.

Yes, indeed, said Phillips, looking a little foolish as he turned over the boots and shoes. I'm sorry for his family. I'll go and speak to him if you like; may be he'll promise to be well tempered in time to come; I dare say he would be glad to come back. Shall I say you will overlook it if he does?

Yes, indeed, if you please, Mr. Griffiths, sir; and I'll be greatly obliged to you, for he knows the business, and he's as long as the day—and, indeed, I have a wonderful misgiving; but you won't make too much of that, will you, sir?

Leave me alone, John; I'm a prudent man, and you may trust me, said Owen, going off towards Morgan in his shed like heep in Vulcan Street.

He was not long away; he returned puffing up the street, for he had had warm work for a warm day and a stout man like him. All right, John, Morgan owns he was too quick; it's the fault with us all—a Welshman is half peeper; he says he will come back and say if you don't let him down, and he'll be as civil as a lamb in future.

You are a true friend, Mr. Griffiths, and I'm for ever obliged to you, said John, with a tear very near his eye.

Oh, don't mention it, John, don't mention it; I see him coming up the street—I told him to make haste. Good bye; I'm hurrying now to go to the practice. I hope the best for the tenor, but I never liked Robert Jones that way.

Mr. Griffiths! Mr. Griffiths! it is Robert Jones they've got! cried the shoemaker after him as he turned up the street.

Ay, I believe they will try for him; but as you got put before him I fancy he will be sulky sad refuse.

Will you be speaking to Richard Hughes now?

Oh yes in a little while.

Then you might say (with a little hesitation) I'll be there to-night.

What hinders you, then, from coming to the practice, when here is Morgan close by?

Yes, indeed; I'll come, said John, uttering an apologetic smile.

I'll wait while you put on your coat, said Owen, calmly, leaning against the door; and they soon started together.

Do you think I sing flat, Mr. Griffiths—do you, indeed? asked John, as they walked along.

Yes, John, very flat.

I never could find it, said John, in some discontent.

Maybe you never tried, said Owen.

No, indeed, said John.

Very shyly the deserting tenor took round when he entered the hall, but no one noticed him; his seat was vacant, and he went up to it as if his coming was a matter of course; and all the singers, knowing his value were careful not to show surprise, or in any way give offence.

The practice passed, and the contest passed. Aberffly singers took the prize.

It was the March of the Men of Harlech that did it, said Owen; I never heard the like of it before.

Indeed, Mr. Griffiths, said the leader of the band, it was yourself that did it, for you brought us out to-night, and he never sang as he did, both morning and evening, before.

Well, Richard, said the kindly old man, I maybe did; and keep in mind what a strong thing a soft tongue is. There are no bones so hard as bones of contention, and I've broken more than one to day—only with a soft tongue.

Hints for Farmers.

This moderate weather ought to help farmers a little about their spring work, if they take advantage of it. Those who were unlucky enough to be caught at the first freezing weather, as many were, with turnips or cabbages in the ground, have an opportunity to get them out, and I hope without serious loss. Those who have no arrears of that sort have now a grand chance to get their summer manure worked over and carted into a compost heap in the field where they mean to use it next spring. To get more loam, peat, or leaves into the yard, or to some point near the yards where they can use it as they want it. To get a supply of wood cut and carted home to keep for the summer use. To mend up the wells and fences where they need it, and make them strong enough, so that they will not need overhauling again in the spring, when in a hurry about other work. To build new walls, or tear away old ones. To get stones off the new meadows. To wash and mend a d oil all the harnesses, repair the wagons and give them a coat of paint. To fix up such tools as show marks of last season's work. To patch up the old buildings, with a nail here and a hinge there, as they need it, and to do a scope of other things that are in too much hurry to attend to when plowing, planing, laying or harvesting, and that we cannot do as well when it is very cold, or when the snow is knee deep. Don't sit by the fire and smoke by daylight while such weather as this lasts. There will be weather by and by when that will be comfortable enough.

To the Trade.

Cut down your price and advertise freely, is the best advice that the mercantile men of the highest experience have to tender for the benefit of their trade in these hard times. They argue there is plenty of money in the country if it only could be got at. That the centres of capital are somewhat exhausted is no proof that there is no money in the country. On the contrary it may be a proof that there is a great deal of money scattered throughout the country. It may have been dispersed among the people by a multitude of great public improvements going on, who pay vast sums of money into the hands of the laboring classes. Large firms driving several large enterprises may have caused it to flow more freely than their business warranted, and thus brought embarrassment upon the banking institutions which supplied them. The moment that these firms who have been looked upon as mines of wealth—show any symptoms of distress the cry is raised that "there is no money, that we are on the brink of ruin, and that we shall have hard times." Remember, however, that you have goals on your shelves, that you can't afford to keep them there, that you will require to put forth unusual efforts to keep them before the public, and that the public expect great inducements in these times. Let our business men frankly accept the situation and govern themselves accordingly. Let them face their difficulties with that native force and energy and tact which eminently characterize them, and we are sure that the greater part of these difficulties will sensibly reduce, if they do not altogether disappear.

SLAVERY ON THE GOLD COAST.

The Times correspondent at Cape Coast Castle says:—"It has scarcely begun in England, but in the English settlements on the Gold Coast slavery exists in a most heinous and revolting form, and is not only tolerated, but formally recognized and sanctioned by law. It is generally believed that where English rule prevails slavery cannot exist. Yet all the force and authority of English law is exerted to assist the slave owner in his claim to his human chattels. The slavery which exists here is termed 'domestic slavery.' The real meaning of this term is that the slave owner cannot export his slave. This is the one practical limitation placed upon his power. A slave can be bought and sold within the limits of this settlement almost as freely as a sheep or an ox. Even the deck of an English vessel does not afford protection to the fugitive slave. Elsewhere an English vessel is regarded as an inviolable asylum of the oppressed. Slaves are constantly dragged from English vessels under the warrant of an English Judge, to be consigned to hopeless slavery. On the 1st of this month a female slave was carried through the streets of Cape Coast bound hand and foot. Her piteous shrieks and cries attracted the attention of a high military official, who proceeded to ascertain what offence the woman had committed, and why she received such treatment. He found there was no charge against her, save that she had endeavored to escape from slavery, and that she was then being, under due legal process, carried back to her master. He had to stand back out of respect to the law, and a group of English officers who were near had to look on in silent shame while the unhappy woman was carried off, vainly entreating their assistance. It is to be hoped that Sir Garnet Wolseley during his administration will add to his laurels by putting an end to slavery where it has found refuge under British rule.

An English Noblemen's Perilous Escapade.

Rather a good anecdote is told of an inveterate English sportsman, the late Earl of Oxford, grandson of the famous Sir Robert Walpole. This nobleman had a weakness for doing everything that other people didn't do, and especially in connection with sporting. A streak with which his memory was identified long after he had passed away was his habit of driving a four-in-hand team of red deer stags, which he reduced to such perfect discipline, in his own park that he was at last tempted to make an excursion with them to Newmarket. The incident that befell him here excited no small degree of amusement among the then Prince of Wales' set, of which Lord Oxford was a habitué.

As the phaeton, with its strange team, approached Newmarket, the cry of a pack of full blooded stag hounds was suddenly heard in the rear. The hounds of the pack had been exercising his hounds in the neighborhood of the heath, and was astonished, on crossing the road, to see his dogs put their noses to the ground, and give tongue in full chorus as they set off in pursuit. The recent left by four stags was naturally breast high; nor was it long before the deep voiced music of the eager pack smote upon the sensitive ears of Lord Oxford's team. Fear prevailed over discipline; in spite of all the efforts of the noble character, the stags dashed off at lightning speed, and whiled the light phaeton after them with the celerity of a whirlwind. In vain did the trained grooms on horseback take part in the headlong race. The stags rushed along the main street of the little town, and never stopped until they turned at full speed into the open portals of the Ram Inn. The hours were slung down just in time to catch the foremost hounds; and this singular circumstance, as it is a contemporary writer, "although attended with no accident, thoroughly cooled his lordship's passion for deer driving."

A Western editor has put into practice a plan which will enable all papers to dispense with the usual fighting member of the staff. One morning, he was awaked upon by the biggest kind of a fellow armed with a terrific cudgel, with several and sundry protuberances sticking out all round, marvellously resembling Gold's derringers and bowies, who saluted with:—"Where's that scoundrel, the editor?" Our friend said:—"It is not about, but please take a seat and amuse yourself with a game, the will be in a few minutes," and hurried down stairs, at the foot which he met another man still more profane and fierce, who asked the same question in the same language. "Oh, said the infuriated editor, get up stairs; you will find him in the paper." Accordingly he went up, like a high pressure steam engine, letting off steam at every step. Our friend waited a minute, and such a crash as it all Pandemonium was let loose. What the result was, was never known, as our friend didn't wait.

It is again settled that if railway companies give free passes, they contract to carry the holders safely, and, if they don't do so, are as much liable to the wounded as if these had paid their way. Notice of non responsibility printed on the back of the ticket to the contrary notwithstanding. Henry Horst was a Free Passer on an Indiana railway, and having been most hospitably snatched, has, by the kind assistance of the U. S. Circuit Court, taken \$8,000 out of the Company. This is right, for of course a free pass implies some kind of consideration.

A man in North Adams, Mass., had, among other property, a fine pig, valued at about thirty dollars. This man owned a small sum to another party in town, who conceived the idea of collecting the bill in this wise: He got a third man to present the debtor with a small pig valued at about three dollars, and, as the law allows but one pig, under certain circumstances, the creditor attached the best pig and got his pay.

STRANGE DISCOVERY.

Some workmen, in lately making excavations in the Rue de Rennes, Paris, near the Pantheon, discovered an ancient tomb, and in the month of the skeleton was a Roman obolus buried with the body, according to custom, for the purpose of paying Charon for ferrying the deceased across the River Styx.

THE GREAT CLOCK OF THE PARLIAMENT HOUSE OF COMMONS.

The great clock in the House of Commons, London, has been misbehaving itself. It has nearly one second in a month, and consequently has been stopped for cleaning. The average variation of this clock does not amount to a quarter of a second in the year.

"And still they tumble," is still the headline for some of the Western dry goods accentuations.

W. DONALD & CO.,
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Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Paul, Wash. D. C.,
Portland, Me., and all the principal cities.

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Telegraphic News.

New York, D. C. 26. Business is generally at a stand still on account of the Christmas holidays.

The acquittal of ex-Mayor Hall of complicity in the Tweed swindles is generally approved by the public.

A terrible murder was committed in Boston yesterday morning, between midnight and one o'clock. Joseph Heger shot and killed Anton Hittle. He also mutilated the head and neck of his victim with a hatchet. Heger was arrested. Both are Germans and room mates.

Mail advices from Cuba report that great drought prevails in the neighborhood of Sagua La Grande, and crops of corn, rice, vegetables are completely lost. It will also materially influence the crops of the sugar estates that have no cane left over from last year, as the growth of ratoon and newly planted cane has been too much retarded.

The barque "Thorhill," from Quebec, bound to Liverpool, which sailed November 14th, has been lost with all on board, except one man, who was badly frost bitten. Where she was lost is not reported. The captain and sixteen men lost their lives.

Gold 109 3/4. Berlin, Dec. 26. The Emperor William is much better this morning.

Paris, Dec. 26. Marshal Bazaine has left Versailles for the Island of Sainte Marguerite.

HON. GEORGE BROWN, after having so often and so long resisted the efforts made to get him to return to public political life, has at last done so by accepting a seat in the Senate of the Dominion. Than Mr. Brown there are few able or more experienced politicians in the country, and it has been a source of regret to all parties that he had not come to Parliament on the inauguration of Confederation, to which he had lent the able support of his own personal influence as well as that of the "Globe." Mr. Brown will doubtless speedily join the Government, but being somewhat extreme in his views it may be doubted, judging from his antecedents, whether he would long remain in the Cabinet. His presence in Parliament, however, will afford much strength to the Government and add very decidedly to the intellectual character of the Senate.

INDIAN OUTRAGES IN TEXAS.—The Indians are at it again in Texas, murdering and plundering. From San Antonio it is reported that in a raid on the Nueces River they killed twenty-four persons, mostly sheep herders; that at Kell's ranch a band of thirty of the rascals succeeded in running off thirty-eight horses; that at one place they came upon two Mexicans, one of whom they saw himself jump into a well, and that the factious savages, thinking it a good joke, threw the other one in, and went on their way; that at another ranch where thirteen herders were dining, sleep, the Indians killed seven of the men and hanged them up in the trees to dry, and as for the other six men, they are missing.

In view of the condition of the national finances, the House Committee on Appropriations will remain in Washington during the recess, and are pushing the work of reducing the estimates as rapidly as possible. Saturday, Congressman Hale of this State visited all the departments and personally impressed upon the heads of business the necessity of cutting down their estimates for the work of next year. All of them expressed the opinion that scarcely any reduction was possible. Nevertheless, it will be made, and instead of appropriating \$18,000,000 more than was called for, as was done by Congress last year, the committee intend to cut at least \$25,000,000 from the amount of the estimates sent in at the opening of Congress. The total appropriations for next year, therefore, will probably be about \$275,000,000.

Western Counties Railway. We are glad to report progress on this line. The contract for clearing, grading, fencing, bridging and masonry of section No. 3 has been awarded to Mr. Arthur Patruil, late engineer on the Windsor and Annapolis Railroad. The section extends from the end of Section No. 2 at the end of the old Kemp Road, to the County line—a distance of 8 1/2 miles.

John Crowley, jr., Esq., of Carleton, has taken the contract for 25,000 sleepers for the road.

Frank Kilam, Esq., M. P., is now in England on business connected with the Western Counties Railway.

Meanwhile it is gratifying to perceive operations on the line progressing so steadily and satisfactorily.—Yarmouth Herald.

ACCIDENT.—Mr. James F. Allen, of Yarmouth, master builder of the new ship "J. W. Lewis," fell into the hold of that vessel, at Bridgewater, on Wednesday evening of last week, receiving such severe injury that he expired on the following morning. His remains were brought to Yarmouth by steamer for interment. He has left a widow and three children.—[Ibid.]

PROBABLE SCARCITY OF PEPPER.—Advices from Singapore, despatched in November state that telegrams had just been received to the effect that in consequence of the intention that the Dutch had sent out another expedition to Achene, the Acheneese had burned down all the pepper plantations of the West Coast, to prevent their falling into the hands of the Dutch. Should this news be confirmed the price of pepper, which has already risen, will further advance. At the present time pepper remains very scarce, the crop being finished.

The King of Achente not only asserts his sovereignty over Cape Coast Castle and the other British settlements; but tells his tributary chiefs of the interior that the Queen of England is one of his wives, and manages his cotton and tobacco plantations. A short time before the war he sent word to the English that he had heard that the forts at Cape Coast Castle and Elmina were in a very dirty condition, and wanted them cleaned and whitewashed, as he intended to inspect them.

The Standard.

SAINT ANDREWS, DEC 31, 1873.

PRESENTATIONS.—In another column we have great satisfaction in noting that the Rector of this Parish, and others in many places in the Province, have been presented with valuable Christmas Gifts. It is pleasant to record such generous acts; and we would be wanting in gratitude, did we not acknowledge, that some of our townsmen, and farmers, did not forget the Editor of this paper. To them, and our patrons generally, we tender the compliments of the season, wishing them one and all, a prosperous and "HAPPY NEW YEAR."

CHRISTMAS DAY was one of the best during the winter, and well observed. The Churches were filled; several went diving, and others amused themselves by walking about the streets. In the Episcopal Church, services were held at 8 and 11 a. m., and the Holy Communion administered. The singing was very fine, and the decorations in the church displayed great taste, the rich green trimmings of spruce had a fine effect; the motto—"Gory be Thee, O God," "The Prince of Peace," and the Crosses, particularly that in the monogram I. H. S. were beautifully cut, and evinced a fineness of conception seldom surpassed. The festooning of the pillars had a pleasing effect; in a word, the members of "All Saints" may well feel a pride in their Church and its surroundings.

In the Roman Catholic Church services were held at 7, 9 and 11 a. m., and Mass celebrated by the Rev. W. J. Foley, whose health we are pleased to say is improving, but some time must elapse before it will be thoroughly restored; his motto appears to be "let us sort it out." The Church was festooned with bright evergreens, tastefully arranged, and three arches erected in front of the altar upon which were the following nicely executed mottoes—"Ave Maria Gratia Plena," "Gloria in Excelsis Deo," "Venite Adoremus Dominum." At Vespers, the music and singing was good, and creditable to the choir. Services were also held in the Methodist Church, where there was a goodly attendance. The day was observed by many in this community very quietly, owing to the large number of deaths in their families and among their relatives. For many seasons past, the mortality has not been so large as during the year which ends to-night.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTATION.—We understand that the Congregation of Chancel Church, a few days since, presented the Rev. Doctor Keble, their Rector, with a handsome Sleigh Robe and Rug, accompanied with an Address, expressive of their gratitude and love for him, and their kind wishes for his happiness at this joyous season.

Complimentary Dinner to the Governor by the citizens of St. John.

At a large meeting of the leading citizens of St. John, of all shades of politics, it was agreed to tender the Lieut. Governor, Hon. S. L. Tilley, C. B. Mrs. Tilley, and suite, a Public Dinner, on Tuesday, the 13th January, at the Victoria Hotel. An executive committee of prominent gentlemen was appointed, including members of the Local Government, Dominion and Local Parliaments, to extend the invitation and perfect the arrangements. A pleasing feature is that ladies are to be invited. As the accommodations will not admit of more than 200, many of the Governor's friends will be prevented from joining in the oration. As the dinner has nothing whatever to do with politics, all parties can join in the festivity.

SPECIAL CONSTABLES.—At a meeting of Justices, held at the office of C. E. O. Hatheway, Esq., on the 26th, two special Police Constables were appointed and sworn in, for the purpose of keeping the peace, and order on the streets. They are to report to the following committee of Justices: C. E. O. Hatheway, J. W. Street and William Whitlock, Esquires.

THE BANQUET to the Hon. Mr. Huntington, at Montreal, must have been a grand affair. The attendance was very large, and our Canadian exchanges describe the dinner and speeches as the best which ever took place in Canada. As the old year with its political vicissitudes and heart readings, ends to night, it is to be hoped that the New Year will commence with good feelings and a desire to do justice to all parties. Let all unite, and let the emulation be—who can best work and best agree.

"Honor and fame from no condition rise. Act well your part, there all the honor lies."

THE ASHANTEE KING.—The reported death of Coffi Calcutti, the King of the Ashantees, turns out to be false. He has long been notorious for his contentions with England. He governs a country extending several hundred miles northward from near the equator and very far inland from the British territory known as the Gold Coast, which divides it from the Atlantic Ocean. The Ashantees have always looked upon the English as invaders, but were on better terms with the Dutch, who until 1872 also owned part of the coast. In that year the Dutch transferred their territory, including the port of Elmina, to the British. King Coffi became incensed at this; said the Dutch always paid him tribute, and that he must have Elmina in order to have access to the sea. "Elmina is mine," he declared; "it is there I eat my salt; it is there I drink rum." During the present year the Chieftains, it appears, cried out to the King that they were hungry for war, that they would drive the white man into the sea and make him hide in the belly of the bering. The King gratified these ardent warriors and declared war.

forward is very notable and gives promise that 1874 will see communication by rail with Grand Falls.—[Sentinel.]

DREADFUL ACCIDENT.

Death of the Rev. Peter Keny, A. M.

With feelings of the deepest sorrow we announce the death of the universally respected, and deservedly much beloved Pastor of the Presbyterian Church of this Town—the Rev. PETER KENY. It is known that for some months Mr. Keny's health was failing, and, as stated in the STANDARD of the 17th inst., he was so well on the previous Sabbath, that he was obliged to discontinue his sermon, and close Divine Service. That he was thoroughly prostrated from his increasing and arduous ministerial labors in town and country, not having had any assistance nor rest for the past six years, and that we feared that he would not again be able to resume the onerous duties of his office; little did we then suppose that he was so soon to leave his beloved congregation forever.

As mentioned in a previous issue, Mr. Keny had been given a three months leave of absence, in order that he might recruit his health. On Friday last he went to St. John to visit his brother George, and had arrived at McAdam Junction, and was standing on the platform while the up train to Hamilton was passing; it is supposed that he became fatigued and fell on the rail and the baggage car passed over him, killing him instantly. When the telegram announcing the melancholy and fatal accident was made known on Monday afternoon, the people of this Town of all classes and ranks expressed their deep sorrow at the sudden death of so widely respected a man and clergyman, who during the past six years had ministered with so much acceptance in the Presbyterian Church here, at Rolling Dam, and other places in the County. He was beloved and respected by all denominations, who unite in sympathizing with his amiable wife and children in their severe bereavement.

To those who knew him while he lived, he endeared himself greatly by his amiable disposition, and the affectionate interest his thoughtful and intelligent mind led him to take in the welfare of all; and in death, he has left to his mourning family, his congregation, and other friends, the precious consolation of a closed hope, and that he is gone to be forever with the Lord.

Mr. Keny's remains were brought here on Monday evening last, and are to be interred on Friday next. The Rev. R. J. Cameron, of St. Andrews Church, and Rev. Geo. J. Cair, of St. Stephen, St. John, and Rev. Mr. Hall, of Fredericton, arrived by last night's train to conduct the funeral service.

In our next issue we will endeavor to give a brief biographical notice of the Rev. Mr. Keny.

SUMMARY.

PAPER AS A BUILDING MATERIAL.—The use of paper as a substitute for wood in the construction of railway carriages has long been known, but the use to which this material can be put remains now to be without limit. The Journal of the Society of Arts says there is a paper church actually existing near Bergen, which is capable of containing about 1,000 people. It is circular within and octagonal without. The rafters outside and the staves inside the roof and ceiling, are all of paper made, rendered waterproof by saturation in vitrol, lime water, whey, and white of egg.

NOTE PAPER.—In London the rage seems to be for note paper of an oblong shape, turning down at the top, and with an extra fold once over from the side, taking a square form, in which shape envelopes are made very considerably. The fashionable colour is of a brownish tint. In Boston almost every shade is used extensively, though a delicate lawn is possibly in greatest demand. The shape or size of paper is oblong, which given one fold, fits a square envelope.

A SENSIBLE YOUNG MAN.—A Harvard medical student was somewhat embarrassed by the descriptions recently given of the murderer of Bridget Landeryn, in Dorchester, Mass., as it so nearly corresponded with the details of his own make up, as he appeared in the neighborhood of the tragedy about an hour before its occurrence. He accordingly notified the Boston chief of police to look him over, which that official did by proxy, satisfying himself that the voluntary witness was not the person whose body is so anxiously sought for. The young man is deserving of great praise for coming forward at such risk for the purpose of aiding the police, who he feared had been put on the wrong scent.

A strange story comes from Tull's Cove, N. S. It is said that a Mrs. McCabe who died a short time ago and was properly buried, had appeared to her relatives, telling them that she had been buried alive, and that on recovering consciousness she had kicked the end of her coffin. The spirit of the dead woman said that she was now in glory, and anxiously awaiting the arrival of her friends. Before taking its departure the spirit intimated that the end of time was rapidly approaching and that on the last day it would again appear.

An Ottawa despatch to the "Daily News" says that Mr. Mackenzie, in his speech at the Hupington banquet in Montreal, stated that Mr. Anglin will be in the Government in a few months.

forward is very notable and gives promise that 1874 will see communication by rail with Grand Falls.—[Sentinel.]

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DIED.

On the 29th inst., the Rev. PETER KENY, A. M., Minister of Greenock Church, Saint Andrews, aged 45, leaving a wife and four children to lament the loss of an affectionate husband and father. He was beloved by all who knew him.

[Funeral from his late residence, on Friday next, at 2 o'clock, P. M. A funeral sermon will be preached in the Presbyterian Church, on Sabbath next, by Rev. Geo. J. Cair, of St. John.]

Ship News.

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS.

ARRIVED.

- Dec. 17. Sarah Glass, Glasgow, Boston, bl'd. 19. N. Noyes, Holmes, Boston, hides, R. Ross, fl. w. H. Hicks. Blumer, Stearns, Gloucester, fall-out. 22. Jones, Clark, Boston, hides, R. Ross. 24. Harris, M. Quid, Boston, flour & Co., H. O'Neil and others. Empire, Johnson, Eastport, ballast. 27. Franklin, Coats, Boston, hides & Co., Robt. Ross and others. Anna, Simpson, Boston, sundries.

CLEARED.

- Dec. 24. Diney, Maloney, Boston, 2000 sleepers, R. Ross. Empire, Johnson, Boston, 2000 sleepers, Goodnow & Co.

Steam Service.

Bay of Fundy.

SEALED TENDERS will be received at the Office of the Chief Commissioner of Public Works, Fredericton, until January 2nd, 1874, from persons willing to place a good and serviceable passenger and freight steamer during the Navigation Season of 1874, twice a week on the route between St. John and St. Stephen, calling twice a week at St. George and St. Andrews, and once a week at Beaver Harbor. Also from persons willing to place a steamer once a week between St. John and Quaco.

W. M. KELLY, Chief Commissioner of Public Works.

North Shore.

SEALED TENDERS will also be received at the Office of the Chief Commissioner of Public Works, Fredericton, until February 1st, 1874, from persons willing to place a good and serviceable passenger and freight steamer during the Navigation Season of 1874, once a week on the route between Shediac and Campbelltown, calling at Hibernia, Chatham, New Brunswick, Carleton Place, Hatturst and Dalhousie. The Department will not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender for either of the above services.

W. M. KELLY, Chief Commissioner of Public Works.

NOTICE.

As I intend winding up my business in this place, as soon as practicable, all persons owing me will please settle at an early date.

Dec 23, 1873. W. B. MORRIS.

SCHOOL MEETING.

THE RATEPAYERS of St. Andrews School District No. One, in the Parish of St. Andrews, in the County of Charlotte, are hereby notified, that the Annual School Meeting will be held, as required by law, on the 8th day of January next, in the School House, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

CHAS. O'NEIL, C. E. O. HATHWAY, Trustees. R. STEVENSON, Secy. St. Andrews Dec 28, 1873.

Government House, Ottawa.

Monday, 3rd day of November, 1873.

HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL IN COUNCIL.

ON the recommendation of the Honorable the Minister of Customs and under the provisions of the 123rd section of the Act 31 Vic. Cap. 6, intitled "An Act respecting the Customs" His Excellency has been pleased to order, and it is hereby ordered, that the Town of St. John, in the County of St. John, and Province of Quebec, and the same is hereby erected into and constituted a Port of Entry and a Warehousing Port for all the purposes of the said Act.

Certified, W. A. HIMS WORTH, Clerk Privy Council.

GOVERNMENT HOUSE, OTTAWA.

31st day of October, 1873.

HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL IN COUNCIL.

ON the recommendation of the Honorable the Minister of Customs and under the provisions of the 123rd section of the Act 31 Vic. Cap. 6, intitled "An Act respecting the Customs" His Excellency has been pleased to order, and it is hereby ordered, that the Port of St. John, in the Province of Quebec, be, and the same is hereby constituted a Warehousing Port for all the purposes of the said Act.

Certified, W. A. HIMS WORTH, Clerk Privy Council.

Government House Ottawa.

Wednesday, 29th day of October, 1873.

HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL IN COUNCIL.

ON the recommendation of the Honorable the Minister of Customs and under the provisions of the 4th section of the Act 31st Victoria, intitled "An Act respecting the Customs" His Excellency has been pleased to order, and it is hereby ordered, that the Port of Colingwood in the Province of Ontario, be, and the same is hereby constituted, and erected into an independent Port of Entry, and a warehousing Port for all the purposes of the said Act.

W. A. HIMS WORTH, Clerk Privy Council.

nov 12. 36

CHRISTMAS NEW

Useful

HOLIDAYS in great

French, American

We have also just

Scandinavian

CASES

WINTER

TO ASS

FANCY

CLOTHING

WHOLESALE

MANCHES

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at St. Andrew

St. Andrew, June

Rev. PETER KEAY,
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January 2nd, 1874,
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Steamer during the
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Harbor. Also from
teamer once a week

id also be received at
Commissioner of Public
February 1st, 1874,
a good and service-

Steamer during the
twice a week on the
St. Stephen, calling
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Harbor. Also from
teamer once a week

W. M. KELLY,
of Public Works.

W. B. MORRIS.

Meeting.

St. Andrew's School
the Parish of St. An-

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CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEARS.

Useful Presents FOR THE HOLIDAY SEASON

in great variety, of
French, German, and
American manufacture.

12 CASES AND BALES OF WINTER STOCK,

FANCY GOODS AND CLOTHING DEPARTMENTS.

MANCHESTER HOUSE, ODELL & TURNER.

St. Andrew's Drug Store.

Cleaver's Toilet Soaps.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS

St. Andrews Foundry.

THE SUBSCRIBERS respectfully announce that they are prepared to execute orders for Foundry Work, with punctuality and despatch.

Paints and Oil.

8 "Dorothy" from London via St. John: 8 Casks "Brandram Bros" boiled and raw LINSEED OIL.

Flour, Meal, Corn, &c.

Ex "Mary Ellen" from New York: 200 Bbls. FLOUR, "Reindeer" and other brands.

Boots, Shoes & Rubbers.

Just received in great variety a large assortment of Ladies', Gents', and Misses' Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers.

BANK OF British North America

Head Office London, England.
CAPITAL—£1,000,000 Sterling.

S. R. Foster & Sons

STANDARD
Nail, Shoe, Nail & Tack Works
Saint John, N. B.

C. C. Grammar School.

WANTED—A Head Master for the C. C. Grammar School to take charge on the 22nd January next.

THE PAPER! TRY IT!!

BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED.
THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN now in its 29th year, enjoys the widest circulation of any weekly newspaper of the kind in the world.

PATENTS!

In connection with the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, Messrs. MUNN & Co. are Solicitors of American, Foreign Patents, and have the largest establishment in the world.

MANCHESTER HOUSE,

October 1873.

ODELL & TURNER

Have received per Steamships "OLYMPUS," "SIBERIA," "ATLAS" and "DORIAN"

FALL & WINTER GOODS,

PILOT CLOTHS, TWEEDS, CHEVIOTS, AND DOESKINS, Fancy Dress Materials, Shawls, Skirts, Gloves, Hosiery and Fancy Yarns, Black Alpaccas, Cloaking Materials

Ready-Made Clothing

manufactured in London expressly for your own trade.

STOLEN!

A Set of new Bibles, Any one who may have purchased them, or who knows of such having been offered for sale, will confer a favor on the owner, by leaving such information at the STANDARD OFFICE.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY. WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

To take effect on MONDAY, November 24th, 1873.

TRAINS LEAVE.	EXP.	ACC.	FOR.	EXP.	TRAINS LEAVE.	EXP.	ACC.	FOR.	EXP.
St. John,	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	Halifax,	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Hampton,	8.00	10.40	2.35	4.30	Windsor Junction,	7.30	10.15	3.20	4.00
Sussex,	9.10	12.10	4.15	5.35	Shubetscadis,	8.40	11.45	4.45	4.30
Pictouville,	10.15	2.15	6.25	6.55	Turc,	10.20	2.35	9.00	7.00
Moncton,	11.10	3.47	8.55	8.00	Truro,	10.25			7.20
Arrive	P. M.	5.35	10.50		Truro,	10.30	3.00		
Leave	12.45	5.45			New Glasgow,	11.35	6.15		
Leave	5.15				Pictou,	1.15	7.00		
Arrive	12.35	6.45			Londonderry,	11.05			9.15
Leave	12.40	6.50			Arrive	10.25			A. M.
Arrive	1.00	6.20	4.40		Amherst,	1.30			3.10
Leave	1.45	7.10	4.45		Point du Chene, Arrive	3.30			6.40
Arrive	3.40	10.35			Leave	3.40			
Leave	5.00	4.30			Point du Chene, Arrive	11.45	2.45		6.00
Arrive	5.50	6.00			Leave	12.30	3.3		7.15
Leave	6.10	6.30	7.15		Arrive	4.00			9.00
Arrive	3.00			ACC.	Exp.				7.55
Leave	3.30			6.47	Amherst,	5.00			11.25
Arrive	5.45			9.30	Sussex,	6.15	7.00		9.30
Leave	6.10			10.20	Truro,	6.15	7.00		11.25
Arrive	7.10	7.35	9.40	11.50	St. John,	7.14	8.05	4.05	1.05
Leave	8.22	8.55	12.27	1.43	Arrive	8.30	9.20	6.00	2.35
Arrive	9.00	9.30	1.25	2.35					

For full particulars see small Time Tables, which can be had at all Booking Stations.

EDWARD M. SMALL, M.D.

Physician & Surgeon.

\$100 REWARD.

THE above reward is offered to any person who will give information that will lead to the apprehension and conviction of the person or persons who broke into the Hall of the "Royal Charter Lodge of B. T. of Beecan, on Sunday night, 7th, and broke the furniture and stole the funds of the Lodge.

\$5 TO \$20

per day. Agents wanted! All classes of working people of either sex, young or old, in the more or less of their spare moments, or all the time, than at anything else.

Privy Council Office.

Ottawa, 29th Aug, 1873.

NOTICE is hereby given that His Excellency the Governor General, on the recommendation of the Hon. the Minister of the Interior, and under the provisions of the 1st Section of the Act passed in the last Session of the Parliament of Canada, intitled "An Act to amend and consolidate and to extend to the whole Dominion of Canada the Laws respecting the Inspection of certain staple articles of Canadian Produce," has, by order in Council of this date, been pleased to designate the following "Cities that is to say, Quebec and Montreal, in the Province of Quebec; Toronto, Kingston, Hamilton, London and Ottawa, in the Province of Ontario; St. John in the Province of New Brunswick; and Halifax, in the Province of Nova Scotia; as cities at and for which it is expedient to appoint inspectors of the following articles at Canadian Produce, viz:

Tenders.

Addressed to the undersigned, in a sealed envelope, marked Tenders for Printing, Paper or Binding (as the case may be), will be received until Noon of the next Session of Parliament, after which time no tender will be received, for the Printing, furnishing the Printing Paper, and the Binding required for the Parliament of the Dominion of Canada.

CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT.

Ottawa Nov 12, 1873.

REMOVAL.

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

REMOVAL.

JAMES STOOP, MERCHANT TAILOR, begs to intimate to his friends and the public generally, that in consequence of the destruction of his property by fire, he has removed to Falls Store opposite the Post Office, where he will continue his business, and be happy to see his customers, and by promptness and efforts to please, to receive a continuance of the patronage hitherto afforded him.

GEO. F. STICKNEY,

Has just received a supply of
Watches,
Jewelry,
Cutlery,
EDGE TOOLS, HARDWARE, TOYS
SOAPS, PERFUMERY,
and Fancy Goods, &c.

North British and Mercantile Insurance Company,

OF EDINBURGH & LONDON.
ESTABLISHED IN 1809.

Whitman's Threshing Machine.

Superiority is claimed for these Machines in the following points:

Lime for Sale.

300 BARRELS first quality of LIME, etc. offered for sale by W. M. MICKS.

