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No 42

Poetry.

THE FOOTSTEPS OF DECAY.

O! let the soul its slumbers break—
Arouse its senses and awake
To see how soon
Life, in its glories, glides away,
And the stern footsteps of decay
Come stealing on.

And while we view the rolling tide,
Down which our flowing minutes glide
Away so fast,
Let us the present hour employ,
And deem each future dream a joy
Already past.

Let no vain hope deceive the mind,
No happier let us hope to find
To-morrow than to-day;
Our golden dreams of yore were bright,
Like them the present shall delight—
Like them decay.

Our lives like hastening streams must be,
That into one engulfing sea
Are doomed to fall—
The sea of death whose waves roll on
O'er king and kingdom, crown and throne,
And swallow all.

Long ere the lamp of death can blight—
The cheek's pale glow of red in white
Youth smiled and all was heavenly fair—
Age came, and laid his fingers there,
And where are they?

Where is the strength that spurred decay,
The step that roved so light and gay,
The heart's blithe tone?
The strength is gone, the step is slow,
And joy is wearisome, and woe!

When age comes on!

Interesting Tale.

SLAIN BY MISTAKE.

THE PEDDLER'S STORY.

I do not think I am naturally superstitious; but I have all my life been troubled with a kind of superstitious sense. The sound, or of a human voice, comes to me and the syllables of meaning when I know that no human being can be near; and that the whole must be some kind of mental deception. I remember once, when quite a lad, living at home with my parents in Paris, I heard the words—
"Pierre Boissant, prepare for sorrow!"
What followed? My father at that time was accounted a rich merchant. Three weeks after he was a bankrupt. If I had been the most imaginative person in the world, I could not have pressed this.

Three years after the same words were repeated. I was then alone, on the road to Troyes, engaged in the humble calling of peddler, to which my father's misfortunes had reduced me. I felt that something serious was about to happen, and I took the first conveyance back to Paris. I listened to my father, I found him dying, and my poor mother almost distracted with grief. I was surprised to see me, but when I told her what brought me home, she said it must be the voice of the Lord. I did not agree with her in that respect, because I often heard that same voice saying trifling things.

Well my father died, and my mother did not long survive him, and then I was alone in the world. Seeing nothing better before me I resumed the humble business of a peddler, and after two or three weeks spent in France, went to Sardinia and established a route for myself among the villages of mountains.

I was now in a region wild enough to suit my romantic turn of mind, and perilous enough to keep me in a state of almost constant excitement. Some of the routes between one habitation and then another were so long that one day's journey would not take me through, and then I would be obliged to find my lodging among the caves, rocks, or trees, as best I could. Some of the mountain passes were very dangerous, and a slip or a misstep might send one headlong down a thousand feet. And not least of all was the danger from robbers, who might be met when least expected.

For six years I carried on my traffic in that wild region, without any other misfortune than some serious fights and hair-breadth escapes. By this time I felt, that for a young man, I was pretty well off, and thought I would return to Paris and set up shop; keeping, when an event, or perhaps I should rather say tragedy, that happened about that time, fixed my resolution, and hastened my departure.

I was going over a very wild and lonely pass of the mountains, the sun being nearly set, when my familiar voice, which had never left me, said distinctly—
"Pierre Boissant, beware!"

I was alarmed at this warning, because I had never received a warning of the kind in vain. I looked up at the frowning rocks above me, and down in the awful gulf below, and then at the zig-zag path I was pursuing, but saw no living thing, except a large black vulture winding its way from one mountain peak to another. I knew the voice was not human, and I felt that there was some impending danger, but what it was, or where or when to look for it, I could not tell. It was not possible for me to remain where I was, and to go back might be as dangerous as to go forward, and so I continued to advance, looking carefully and at every step, except a large black vulture winding its way from one mountain peak to another. I knew the voice was not human, and I felt that there was some impending danger, but what it was, or where or when to look for it, I could not tell. It was not possible for me to remain where I was, and to go back might be as dangerous as to go forward, and so I continued to advance, looking carefully and at every step, except a large black vulture winding its way from one mountain peak to another.

At length I reached a gloaming place, where it was usual for me, when on this route, to turn down into the dark valley, to pass the night in a little cave, which I had discovered about a hundred yards from the path, and which was so concealed by a clump of bushes that I believed it was known to no one except myself. I found myself instinctively, as it were, moving in that direction. A moment's reflection on the mysterious warning I had received convinced me this was the best thing I could do; for if there was danger, it was most likely from robbers, who were, probably, lying in wait for me on my regular, well-known route.

So I went on, slowly and cautiously, till I reached a point directly over the cave. Some bushes which struggled up from the earth between the crevices afforded me a place of concealment; and crawling into it, I disburdened myself of my pack, spread out my blanket, and proceeded, without attempting to light a fire, to eat the food I had provided for my supper. By the time I had finished my repast the sun had set, and the shades of night were coming on.

"Perhaps I am foolish in taking this precaution," I said to myself, as I lay down to rest. "I have heard of robbers, but I have never seen one. The sounds seem to come from below. I listened intently, straining my hearing to the utmost, to catch the words, if words indeed they were; for, after all, it might be the breeze playing among the rocks and trees."

For several minutes I continued to hear these sounds, but unable to stake out what they were. They ceased, and all was silent. It now became dark; and though I crept to the edge of the rocks, and tried to peep down, it was like attempting to look into some black gulf. My situation was lonely enough; but I experienced a secret satisfaction in being where I was, and not down in the cave, where I rather felt than thought some persons were lying in wait for me.

At length that same low murmur, as of voices, was again heard, and again I listened with my whole sense of hearing on the stretch. I soon became satisfied that words were spoken—but then came the thought that it might be the mysterious voice I had heard at intervals all my life. However, I was not long kept in doubt, for presently I could distinguish the words, as if the speakers in the cave had come out into the open air.

"It is strange he does not make his appearance," said one voice.

"I do not know how to account for it," replied another.

"Are you sure you saw him?" inquired a third.

"I felt you were within a mile of here, coming along with his pack. Here he usually passes the night, and why he is not here is more than I can conjecture."

"If he has gone past, we should have heard from the others before this," remarked the first speaker.

"Undoubtedly," was the reply. "He must be somewhere on the mountain—unless he has fallen over the precipice, in which case we shall find all we want of him in the morning; and he saved the trouble of blood-letting."

"Could he have gone near enough to have heard our voices?" inquired another.

"No, for Ricardo is so posted that he would have seen or heard him first."

"Well, then, he may be here yet. Hark! hark! there are steps coming this way now!" said the speaker, in a whisper, which I could just hear, the night being still, and my position directly over the parties. "Now, then be ready, and let us make quick work of it!"

After this the robbers were as silent as death, and with feelings that must be left to the imagination, I listened to the approaching footsteps which I knew were mistaken for mine. It was with a shudder, and a strange kind of dread, that I heard steps, slowly and steadily approaching, with now and then a slight rustle of the bushes, and the occasional loosening and rolling of a stone. I felt that some human being was moving toward me to his doom, and I would have called out to him to beware if I had known I could have saved him with anything short of the penalty of my own life.

I trembled, and the perspiration started out of every pore.

Suddenly there came a wild, prolonged shriek, and the words—

"Oh, heavens! I am stabbed! I am killed! I am killed!"

"Gacious heaven!" cried another, "what have we done?—that is Ricardo's voice! A light here, quick!"

The next moment a light flashed upon the figure of a human being stretched upon the ground; in the last struggle of death.

A scree of consternation and confusion followed when the robbers found they had slain their own lookout, or sentinel, in mistake for him. Some blamed the man who struck the fatal blow, and the ill-fated man himself, for approaching in the way he did without previous warning. It was finally decided that he had been killed by mistake, and that no one should be blamed for a fore-ordained fatality. So they took up the body from which the last spark of life had now departed, and carried it away.

I thanked heaven for my own wonderful preservation, and could not but feel that the awful retribution was just.

Miscellany.

The Intercolonial Railway.

[From the Toronto Globe.]

The Dominion Government has succeeded in obtaining from the Colonial Secretary a bill for the Intercolonial railway. It was probably not difficult to obtain. The Duke of Buckingham knows nothing of the position of Canada affairs, his sympathies with conservatism and Jacobins are necessarily strong, and what he despises from him would strengthen the position of the Government here, we do not wonder that he wrote as he has done. The tone of the despatch indicates its design. The presumptions, indeed, state that he would never have sanctioned the frontier line when that line was not submitted to him, would not have been in the exception from a desire to aid the Canadian Government to bear the load of obliquity which they have incurred by the choice of a route. Had the Government chosen an economical, feasible line; the Duke of Buckingham would have dared to place his limited knowledge and judgment in opposition to the almost unanimous voice of the people of Canada. As it is, he finds the Government here committed, to what in his judgment, is a safe one, from a military point of view; entertaining not the slightest consideration for commercial interests, of the condition of the Dominion finances, he takes the safe and easy course of endorsing the action of his conservative Canadian confederates.

But he has done his work well. His despatch to the President of the Republic of Manitoba, did not show how much discretion or judgment, but that which we publish to-day is much worse. It will be observed that his Grace mentions three possible routes—the frontier route, the central route, and the north shore route. The first he rejects because located on the west side of the St. John River and therefore unprotected by that obstruction to American attack. There are two still remaining to choose from—the central, shorter and cheaper than the north shore. Why does he choose the latter? He gives no reason, in fact, can be given. In regard to the general military question, we are of those who believe that in case of war with the States, it is the Grand Trunk road, through Maine, which must be defended, not the Intercolonial. If we could not defend the one we should speedily lose the other. We believe also that a war with the States is an impossible event, but that if it were possible, the very worst way of preparing for it would be to burden the Dominion with a debt of twenty or thirty millions for an utterly unproductive railway, on a route which cannot support any considerable population.

We need not to defend the country, and we shall not get them by an enormous unproductive expenditure on a railway which will require a yearly subsidy to keep it open. Emigrants will shun a company which groans under such burdens. But we take the Duke of Buckingham on his own ground. He rejects all commercial considerations. Military ideas are alone of importance. Why does he reject the central route, then? It is on the safe side of the St. John. What objection is there to it? His Grace does not give any. He makes a jump from the American frontier and lands in the mild and soothing waters of the Bay of Chaleur. Does he mean that our defenders, in case of war, are to abandon all New Brunswick up to the coast line, congratulating themselves that they have a real garrison military road by which they can reach their shipping and get off safe to England? The Duke does not mean that, we are quite sure. He has simply adopted the safe and easy task assigned to him of backing up the route chosen by Sir G. E. Cartier, based upon three French counties, and has not had wit enough to find a reason for rejecting the Central line.

The Duke says that he and his colleagues would not have given the guarantee if the

route had been selected—he does not say that he would have refused it to the central. The Central is therefore still open to the choice of our Government. But as a matter of money it would have been better for Canada not to have had the guarantee coupled with the Robinson route. A company would have taken eight millions of six per cent. debentures at par, and built the frontier line, which would have been a much better operation than borrowing fifteen millions at four and a half per cent., or a little less, and five millions at five per cent., to say nothing of the fact that the company would have been able to make money by the frontier route, while the Dominion will be burdened to keep the North Shore line open. If the Duke of Buckingham had refused to give the guarantee, which we do not believe he would have ventured to do, we should have been better off to-day.

It is sad, indeed, that the bright prospects of our young Dominion should be clouded by the selfishness and weakness of the men who now control its destinies. A great error was committed at last election in entrusting power to their hands; and it is a melancholy fact that another appeal to the people is in the ordinary course of things, four years distant.

The British Empire.

The usual official returns from the British possessions have recently been printed for general circulation in that Empire. These statistics are given below.

British India—Area, 988,901 square miles, population, 150,000,000.

British America—Area, 632,350 square miles, population, 4,007,806.

Australia—Area, 2,582,070 square miles, population, 1,662,063.

British West Indies—Area, 12,683 square miles, population, 934,197.

Cape of Good Hope and Natal—Area, 216,755 square miles, population, 739,261.

Ceylon—Area, 24,700 square miles, population, 2,085,027.

Manitowish—Area, 708 square miles, population, 316,059.

British Guiana—Area, 76,000 square miles, population, 148,026.

Hollandia—Area, 13,500 square miles, population, 25,635.

The other colonies and possessions—the Straits Settlements, Hong Kong, West African Settlements, Labuan, St. Helena, the eight Falklands, Bermuda, Gibraltar, Malta—bring the extent of the possessions of this kingdom beyond the sea up to 4,562,000 square miles, and their population to 161,486,000.

Including the British Northwest American possessions, and hiving the whole to the mouth of the Quebec's realm, the vast Dominion territory about 7,000,000 of English square miles, with a population approaching 200,000,000 of souls.

The Queen's civil list, as settled on her Majesty's accession to the throne, is £385,000, and the civil list pensions bring the amount up to £406,800. The Prince of Wales receives £40,000 a year; His Princess, £10,000; the Duke of Edinburgh, £15,000; the Crown Princess of Prussia, £5000; Princess Louise, £6000; Princess Christian, £6000; the Duchess of Cambridge, £6000; the Duke of Cambridge, £12,000; the Duchess of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, £3000; Princess Teck, £5,000. There are also pensions for eminent naval and military services, £35,000; the pensions to the Rodney, Nelson, Wellington, and other families, the Regians and Havelocks, to which the name of Napier will now be added. The pensions for civil services, £21,139, have been abolished by the Duke of Devonshire's bill. Mr. Lubbock, and by the suspension of Mr. Disraeli's £2000 a year which he is in office. The four first class pensions are appropriated to that gentleman, to Mr. Walpole, to Sir G. Grey, and to Mr. Milner Gibson. The pensions for judicial services of late Lords Chancellor of England and retired Judges, £44,700, have also been diminished recently by death, but have received an addition in the pension of Dr. Lushington. The hereditary pensions of the Duke of Marlborough and others, formerly deducted from revenue in transit, continued at £7361.

ABOUT AS MEAN AS CAN BE.—Not many years since, in West Plymouth, New Hampshire, it used to be the custom for the schoolmaster to "board round" among the families of his pupils so as to save expense. Sometimes because the days didn't come out even—there would be eight and a half days at one house and nine at another. One man, who was notorious for his meanness, just before the schoolmaster began his dinner said to him: "Mr. —," said he, "I suppose, by rights, that your time is up, just about half way through this dinner. That's as near as I kin make it and I've calculated pretty close. But I don't wish to be small about it, and you kin eat just about as much as you would do for ordinary."

It used to be the fashion for all the folk in the neighborhood of New London, Conn., to

go to town and see the annual examination of the scholars. One fellow brought his girl in a wagon; but when the time for dinner came, instead of going with her to the hotel, as the others did, he went to the shed where his horse was hitched and took out a pumpkin pie. "Come here, Cecilia," says he to his girl, "let's have dinner. Fact is, they do charge so monstrous high to the hotel, that I don't feel like submitting to their extortion. I guess we kin make a good meal as we need to out here." Cecilia, having no other resource assisted her beau in his practical protest against hotel extortions, and swallowed her share of the pumpkin pie with the best grace she could command. After the examination was over they drove home. There was a toll on the way, and as they came near it, her prudent lover turned to her, and said he: "Cecilia, now you know we mayn't be married after all and as I paid the toll one way, I don't consider it no more than fair that you should pay it the other?" The poor girl paid the toll; but she never allowed him to pay her his address again.

A SNAKE IN A WATERMELON.—A boy named Colfer, who sells ices occasionally for the sake of making a few dimes, yesterday invested fifteen cents of his earnings in a watermelon on D'arlerick street. He took it to the stalls in the market house; and in company with a 'chum,' proceeded to have a luxurious feast. A large jackknife which Colfer had purchased about two weeks ago with his savings, was brought into operation. The melon was cut in two; but before it inside, in one half of the melon, was a young snake, yellow as a black, and about nine inches long. The half in which he had his habitation was jerked out tongue fiercely and aimlessly about five or six times, the first dart he made hitting the forefinger of young Colfer, who immediately ran off to the drug store on the corner of Cherry and Cedar streets, but finding no doctor hurried up Cedar street still further. We learn afterwards that the physician cut off the first joint of the bitten finger, and sent the boy back home in a hack, telling him it would be all right. The little snake was caught and put into a fruit jar by Whitesides, a butcher's assistant, who lives out in Germantown. It is a most extraordinary lizard nature, and it seems impossible to account for how the snake could have got into the heart of a large and apparently sound melon.—Nashville Times.

A WORD TO YOUNG MEN.—If you wish for a clear mind, strong muscles, and quiet nerves; for long life and power, phlegm into old age, avoid all drinks but water, and mild infusions of that fluid; shun tobacco and opium, and every thing else that disturbs the normal state of the system; rely upon nutritious food, and mild diluted drinks, of which water is the basis; and you will need nothing beyond these things except rest, and the moral regulation of all your powers, to give you long, happy, and useful lives, and a serene evening at the close.

The advantage of having a watch which strikes the hours was experienced by a gentleman in New York a few evenings since. As he was entering Niblo's his watch was taken. There were some ten or a dozen around him, and he immediately said: "Gentlemen I have lost my watch. If you will keep quiet it will strike in one minute." The thief started for the door and was captured.

The woman suffrage question has become quite formidable in England. In Manchester alone, over six thousand women demanded a vote, and in London, the number was nearly every town in the United Kingdom. An adverse legal decision has, for a time at least, silenced these demands.

"Peter, what are you doing to that boy?" said a schoolmaster. "He wanted to know if you take ten from seventeen how many will remain, so I took ten of his apples to show him, and now he wants I should give them back." Well, why don't you do it then?" "Og, sir, he would then forget how many is left."

NOVA SCOTIA.—The Legislature was prorogued on Monday. The Lieut. Governor has not given his assent to the Militia Act.

THE New Dominion Monthly.

(64 Pages, stitched in a handsome Cover.) A Magazine of Original and Selected Literature, all alike suitable for the fireside, the parlor table, the steamboat, and the road.

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JOHN DOUGALL & SON,

W ENGLAND SETTLEMENT IN NEW JERSEY.
HAMMONTON TRACT OF LAND IN NEW JERSEY.
The central part of the tract, containing about 1000 acres, was sold to the State of New Jersey, and the tract is now being sold in lots of 100 acres each, for \$1000 per acre, and the balance of the tract, containing about 1000 acres, is now being sold in lots of 100 acres each, for \$1000 per acre.

WARRANT AND WHAT IS HAMMONTON?
The tract is now being sold in lots of 100 acres each, for \$1000 per acre, and the balance of the tract, containing about 1000 acres, is now being sold in lots of 100 acres each, for \$1000 per acre.

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Original issues in Poor Condition. Best copy available.

The Standard.

SAINT ANDREWS, OCT. 14, 1868.

Charlotte County Agricultural Society.

The Annual PLOUGHING MATCH of the Society took place on Thursday last, on John Curry's farm, the ploughing was well performed and showed a marked improvement on the part of the ploughman.

PLOUGHING MATCH.

At 11 o'clock A. M., three well appointed teams (seven horse and six oxen) were on the ground, and at a signal given by John S. Mager, the Secretary, commenced the work, which occupied about two hours, and was done in excellent style, showing a marked improvement on former years ploughing.

Prizes were awarded as follows:

- 1st Class George Stewart, 1st prize \$4.00 James McFarlane, 2nd 3.00 Chris Greenlaw, 3rd 2.00

The prizes were paid on the ground by the Treasurer, F. W. Bradford.

The CATTLE SHOW AND FAIR, was held on Friday at the Society's grounds, Bay Side.

The day was fine, and there was a large representation of farmers, and visitors from Town present, and the Exhibition was larger than on previous occasions; there were 238 entries, by 45 exhibitors, 40 of whom obtained prizes. The stock did not appear to be so good as in former years, indeed there was no perceptible improvement, but the roots, grain, dairy produce, and domestic manufactures were really very good.

STOCK.—Entire Horses.—R. Hawthorne.

Brood Mares.—Jas. Orr, John Curry, R. Dismore. Colts 3 years old.—Wm. McCann, M. J. C. Andrews. Colts 2 years old.—H. Faldon, M. J. C. Andrews. Colts 1 year old.—W. H. Simpson, G. S. Grimmer, Spring Falls.

NEAT CATTLE.—Bulls 2 years old.—W. H. Mowat, David Mowat, Yearling.—Geo. S. Grimmer, John Curry, Call.—M. J. C. Andrews, W. H. Mowat, M. J. C. Andrews, J. H. Mowat, H. Faldon, 2 years old.—Luther Lawrence, G. S. Grimmer, Yearling.—J. McFarlane, H. Hittings, Call.—G. S. Grimmer, John Curry.

Oxen, pair.—W. McCann, W. H. Mowat, Steers pair 1 yr. old.—J. Goady, J. F. Greenlaw.—2 years old.—Jas. Linton, Jr. 3 years old.—Hos. Orr, Jas. Linton, Jr. No Steers 4 years old were entered.

Sheep.—Rams under 4 yrs. Geo. Mowat, David Mowat, Ewes.—John McFarlane, D. Mowat, Ram Lambs.—J. Higgins, J. H. Mowat, Ewo Lambs.—M. J. C. Andrews, L. Hawthorne. Best pen of 5 Lambs.—Jas. McFarlane.

Swine.—None exhibited.

GRAINS.—Wheat, 1 bushel, J. C. Bartlett, Alex. Gilman.

Barley, 1 bushel, Thos. Orr, Henry Carlow, Geo. H. Bushell, Chris Greenlaw, E. DeWolf.

Buckwheat.—E. DeWolf, Thos. Orr, Edinm Corn.—J. B. Hill, Henry Carlow, Thos. Orr.

Barley Beans unmixed.—E. DeWolf, John R. Hill.

Peas.—James McClure, B. Pettigrove, Roots.—Carrots, Henry A. Hill, E. DeWolf.

Field Beets.—J. B. Hill, E. DeWolf, Potatoes.—Jackson Whites or Carters, H. A. Hill.

Bleens.—R. Eastman, Peach Bloss.—David Mowat, Unmixed samples, C. Carlow, Saml. Craig.

Mangold Wurtzel.—D. Mowat, G. O. Mowat, No Parsnips exhibited.

Squashes.—H. Carlow, C. Greenlaw, No Onions or Cabbages exhibited.

Turkeys.—W. McCann, M. J. C. Andrews, Butter.—J. Goady, C. Greenlaw, B. Pettigrove.

CLOTHS, not less than 15 yds samples.—Dyed wool.—R. Hawthorne, N. Targart, Cotton and wool Sateen.—Geo. Mowat, J. C. Bartlett, Cotton and wool dyed.—W. H. Simpson, A. Gilman, J. B. Hill, J. Curry, Woolen Socks.—W. H. Simpson, H. Carlow, Woolen Mitts.—A. Gilman, J. B. Hill, Dyed Woolen Yarn.—A. Gilman, Luther Lawrence, Undyed woolen Yarn.—Geo. Mowat, S. Craig, Sheep's ree Yarn.—M. H. Greenlaw, Saml. Craig, Blankets pair.—Wm. Hill two prizes.

HONEY.—Geo. Mowat, B. Pettigrove, Pot Flowers.—Jas. McClure.

FRUITS, best assortment.—Geo. Mowat, Lawrence, R. Eastman.

Fowls, pure bred.—B. Pettigrove, J. Curry, Mixed.—B. Pettigrove, Young Turkeys.—B. Pettigrove, R. Hawthorne.

Unenumerated articles.—Imitation Buffalo, J. Curry, Quilt.—E. DeWolf, Rags.—W. Hill, E. Stinson, Fancy Basket.—E. Stinson, Churn.—B. Pettigrove, Buckwheat Flour.—C. Carlow, Turnip Seed.—E. DeWolf, Flax Seed.—E. DeWolf.

A prize of one dollar was awarded to Miss Snow, for two Crayon Pictures, which were highly creditable productions.

We are pleased to record that considerable interest appears to be taken by many of the farmers and the officers of the Society in its welfare; but there is ample room for improvement. There were no reports of the method and cost of culture of the grains and roots, and very little evidence of a desire to improve the breed of cattle. The President, Secretary, and the Committee have done all that could be expected for the benefit of the Society, and the members should second them in their efforts to enlarge its usefulness. The Treasurer of the Society F. W. Bradford, Esq., with his usual hospitality, furnished an excellent dinner to the visitors from town, at his residence. After the Show and Fair were over, and premiums promptly paid, there were some races got up which afforded considerable amusement, and all passed off agreeably.

A word to the "Big Fish" who would swallow up the little ones. It is as unwise, as it is dangerous, to give exact details or estimates of work in prospective. The very best men have been deceived, and our Canadian contemporaries may yet find out, as others have done, that they are all astray, or at sea, with reference to the Intercolonial Railway—the route, the contracts, cost of building &c. Dilworth's old but valuable fable holds good even at the present day. They underestimate the "smaller Provinces," in intelligence, moral power, wealth, population, trade, and even the elements of common sense. But they will find equal talent, energy, courage and indomitable perseverance in the "smaller Provinces," with all their disadvantages, to any possessed in old Canada, saving and excepting political intrigues and selfish propensities. This may be pretty strong, but it is nevertheless true. The Provinces are united now, and there should be but one common interest.

That clever little work STEWART'S QUARTERLY for October, has been issued. From the favorable notices of the Press of St. John, which has had the privilege of reading the advance sheets, the number for October will be a prize. Why should people in this Province send for the yellow covered trash of the United States, when they can obtain interesting and substantial original reading issued by our own press, and written by our own people. Our young friend Stewart, has done more for native literature and to draw out Provincial talent, than all the American Sentimental novels are worth. Let us by all means and in every shape encourage domestic talent.

THE NEW DOMINION MONTHLY for October has been received from the publishers, John Daugall & Son, Montreal, and fully sustains the high character of its predecessors. The present number contains fourteen original articles two pieces of music, and an engraving of Bishop Fulford.—Price \$1 a year.

WEED SEWING MACHINES are for sale at Mr. James Stoop's, who is agent for this vicinity. They have all the late improvements made by the North American Sewing Machine Company at St. John, and when out of order can be readily repaired at the manufactory.—They are warranted, and kept in order for a reasonable time free of cost to purchasers.—Mr. Stoop has several of the machines at work; they are adapted for all kinds of sewing, and a great saving in time and money to every family.

We notice that the Hack attends regularly at the Steamer and Railway, has proved a great convenience to travellers. Mr. Bridges deserves to be patronized for his public spirit in "running the machine" according to American parlance. Who would walk, they can ride for a mere trifle.

MORE RAILS FOR WESTERN EXTENSION. The Bessie Parker from Newport, Wales, brought this week 863 tons of railway rails, plates, spikes and bolts, for Western Extension. She is discharging at the Custom House wharf into Bunnell's woodchests,—for Brandon's Point, we presume. The Charlotte has also arrived from Newport with this week 540 tons, and is discharging—making in all, 1,403 tons rails.—Tel.

It is said that there are ten thousand people in London who earn their livelihood by literary work.

MURDER IN FRENCHMASON.—A despatch to the Telegraph, dated the 9th, says:—

John Brannen, a soldier of the 2nd Regiment, was killed last evening about 8 o'clock, by a blow from some blunt instrument, which fractured his skull in four places.

From evidence at the Inquest to day it appears that Brannen was walking with Elizabeth Draycott when they met her brother John, and her father's man, Shaugnessy, who spoke to her. She told Brannen to come back with her, or they would kill him, for (she testified) Shaugnessy on Monday last swore he would kill Brannen. He refused to turn, and she ran away, and when some distance away heard a violent blow. She ran down the street gave the alarm, stating that her brother and Shaugnessy were murdering him. At the Inquest she testified that she believed that she killed him, for no one else was present.

Brannen only lived a few minutes and never spoke. The Jury found a verdict of Willful Murder against Driscoll and Shaugnessy. The latter has been captured. The former is still at large. The Murder has caused great excitement here. The examination will take place before the Mayor to-morrow.

The following description of young Driscoll has been telegraphed by Mayor Needham to various parts:—18 years old, 5 feet 3 inches in height, smooth face, hair not very dark, slight build.

DRISCOLL CAPTURED!—Driscoll, who was caught on Saturday night, at a late hour, near Springfield.

TELEGRAPH NEWS.

LONDON, Oct. 9. Rumors are current at Paris and Madrid that Cuba has declared for independence.

The Spanish Junta will bring a bill before the Cortes for abolishing slavery in the colonies at the expiration of ten years.

Oct. 9—Evng. Midnight.—Mr. Gladstone has issued his address to the electors of South Lancashire. After reviewing the progress of reform in England, he proceeds to criticize the course of the Government, especially condemning the increased estimates. In regard to Ireland, Mr. Gladstone says the true policy would be to make the law the friend of Irish people. He advocates the proposition for a general emancipation of churches in Ireland, and says the case against the established Church is aggravated by the fact that it is the church of the rich. Disestablishment will give the Clergy of that Church more scope. The interests of the Irish people must be cared for. The revenue must be applied to public and social works, and not to religious establishments. Mr. Gladstone closes with an appeal to the voters of South Lancashire to support the only just policy which England can pursue.

Philadelphia, Oct. 10. In the International Cricket Match yesterday, the first innings of the American twenty-two resulted in a score of forty 47, leaving the English Eleven 70 runs ahead. In the second innings the English led off with 77 runs for one wicket down. The play will be continued to-day.

The International Base Ball Match between the eight of the English cricketers against the athletic nine will be played on Monday, Gold 1867.

Gen. Doyle arrived in the "Empress" on Saturday. He is accompanied by Col. Boyce and lady, Col. Burnaby, and Capt. Black, and Mr. Carey, A. D. C. Col. Hawley and a number of officers of the garrison, received him on his arrival, and accompanied him to the Waverley, where he has his quarters during his stay.

General Doyle was also accompanied by Archbishop Connolly, who preached in the Cathedral yesterday morning. His Grace's presence among his old flock caused quite a flutter of excitement, and an unusually large attendance at the service where he preached was the consequence.—[Globe.]

THE POPE A FREEMASON.—The Paris Siecle says:—"Who would have suspected it! The pope is a freemason! Impossible! It will be said; but he really is. In the register of a Sicilian lodge the minute of his initiation has been discovered; and behold the fraternity, in order to revenge itself for the excommunication pronounced against it publishes a document accompanied by a photograph representing the successor of the apostle wearing the masonic emblems. His holiness Pius IX. is no other than Brother Jean Misini Ferretti. As pope, he has his eternal safety; but as a mason he is condemned to the infernal regions. Poor Pio Nono, what a vexatious adventure!"

Among the passengers by the American boat to-day were the "Paris Crew," with Sheriff Harding and Mr. Chas. E. Potter. We feel confident that they have gone forth to conquer. There were also several emigrants, principally mechanics, including, we are sorry to say, Mr. George Sta-khouse, who has designed and built some of the best vessels ever constructed here. He goes abroad to seek a wider field.—[Globe.]

In reference to the vacancy in the local representation of Carleton County, the "Sentinel" says:—"The Editor of this paper has, in response to numerous invitations received, issued a letter, expressing his willingness to serve should no other man be nominated by a convention, or some decided expression of opinion by the electors."

Horses sell for ten pence apiece in Gipp's Land, according to an Australian paper. By wholesale they are seven to five shillings. The same authority says that hippogamy was once popular there but that sheep sell at the same rates.

RIFLE COMPETITION.

The County Competition of the Rifle Association took place here at the range on Monday last, and notwithstanding the high wind the firing generally was good. Col. Inches and Majors Stickey and Stevenson were present. The following is a list of those who won the prizes, and the number of points made.

1st Competition, 200, 300, 400 yards.

1st Prize, Comy Silver Medal and \$15

2nd " \$12 Foreign Bixby, 4th " 41 "

3rd " 19 Major McAdam, " " 41 "

4th " 8 Major Stickey, 1st " 41 "

5th " 6 Lieut. Marks, 4th " 41 "

6th " 4 Pt. L. Chase, 1st " 35 "

7th " 2 Lt. McGoown, 4th " 35 "

8th " 1 Pt. L. Buck, 1st " 35 "

2d Competition 500 and 600 yards.

1st " \$12 Major McAdam, 4th " 29 "

2nd " 10 Major Stickey, 1st " 25 "

3rd " 8 Sgt. McKinney, 1st " 18 "

4th " 6 Lt. Marks, 4th " 17 "

5th " 4 Capt. Blacktin, 4th " 17 "

6th " 2 Lt. McAdam, 4th " 15 "

3rd Competition St. Stephen Bank Prize.

1st " \$12 Pt. L. Chase, 1st " 17 "

2nd " 8 Pt. D. G. Smith, 4th " 16 "

4th Competition, Ladies of St. Andrews prize. Gold chain value \$15, 3 rounds 400 & 500 yds.

Pt. D. G. Smith, 4th " 17 "

Consolation Prizes.

5th Competition, 400 yds.

1st " \$8 Pt. A. Johnson, 4th " 17 "

2nd " 5 Pt. A. McCann, 4th " 17 "

3rd " 4 Sgt. S. Robinson, 4th " 14 "

4th " 3 Pt. Minor, 4th " 13 "

5th " 2 Capt. A. Brittain, 4th " 12 "

6th " 1 Pt. C. F. Clinch, 1st " 12 "

DEPARTED.—Mr. George A. Bayard, after residing his property to trustees, left for foreign parts, rather suddenly on Friday last.

The Nova Scotia Giantess has arrived in St. John.

The Fog Whistle on Partridge Island is about to be supplied with a larger boiler made by Mr. Fleming, and sent to the Island on Friday.

G. L. Hatheway, Esq. has had a successful operation—the removal of a portion of his upper Jaw, a disease of which he has been suffering for some time past.—performed.

It has been decided in a case recently tried at Westfield, New York, that spiritual and clairvoyant physicians cannot recover for their services on the ground that such doctoring is a fraud. The case has been carried up on appeal.

Married.

On the 28th inst., by Rev. R. E. Smith, Rect. Mr. Joseph S. Moore of St. George, to Miss Elizabeth Burke of St. Patrick.

On the 28th inst., by Rev. R. E. Smith, Rect. Mr. Charles Johnson, Merchant, to Miss Harriet Baldwin, all of St. George.

At "Black Bonnie," on the evening of the 5th inst., by the Rev. Thomas G. Johnston, (Uncle of the bride,) Rev. Alexander Rae Garvie, to Agnes Hunter, only daughter of the late George H. Russell, Esq., Chatham.

Died.

On Sunday morning Oct. 11, aged 78 years Mr. Jerry Dougherty, a native of Muff, County Kerry, Ireland. The deceased was a resident of this town for upwards of thirty years when by industry and integrity, he accumulated a considerable amount of property, and was generally esteemed an honest and kind hearted man. He was interred in the Roman Catholic Cemetery, and followed to the grave by a large concourse of people.—[Cum.]

Ship News.

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS.

ARRIVED.

Oct. 1, Schr. Franklin, Coats, Boston, Flour & Coal, Master.

8, Olive Mill, Kipstick, Boston, Master.

Matilda, Simson, St. Stephen, exp. cargo.

13, June, Clark, Bangor, Stoves, & Express Company.

Saline, Baye, Portland, Steamboler & car wheels Railway Co.—Flour, St. George.

CLEARED.

Oct. 8, Schr. Gen. Holmes, Boston, boards & planks, J. W. Bradbury.

Bet. Florence, Clark, Sydney, ballast, R. Ross.

9 Franklin, Coats, Bangor, 850M Shingles.

AUCTION.

ON SATURDAY next, 17th inst., at 11 A. M., the Subscriber will sell at the store formerly occupied by James Boyd, Esq., on Water-st. A quantity of Shop Furniture, and a great variety of other articles.

C. E. O. HATHWAY, Auctioneer.

CARD TO THE LADIES.

MRS. JOHN S. MAGEE wishes to announce for the information of her numerous patrons, that she will during the first week in November, have her annual Fall opening of Millinery and Fancy Goods, when she will be in a position to show the very latest novelties in Millinery goods, and the newest designs for Bonnets,—received from one of the leading London and New York houses; and will then be prepared to execute all orders entrusted to her, in the same faithful manner as has hitherto secured to her so large a share of your patronage.

Albion House, Millinery Ware-room, St. Andrews, N. B., Oct. 12th, 1868.

COUNTY COURT.

THE County Court of the County of Charlotte, will sit at the Court House in St. Andrews, on Tuesday the 27th day of October, inst., at 12 o'clock, noon. At that time and place, all Officers of the Law and other persons required to be at this Court, are publicly notified to give their attendance.

ALEX. T. PAUL, Sheriff of Charlotte.

Sheriff's Sales.

To be sold at Public Auction, at the Court House in Saint Andrews, in the County of Charlotte, on Saturday the 17th day of April next, between the hours of 12 o'clock noon, and 5 o'clock in the afternoon:—

All the Estate, right, title, and interest, Bartlett Lingley had on the twenty sixth day of August last, of and to

All the lands and premises situate at New River in the County of Charlotte, known as New River Mills, and all other the tracts of land and premises, situate in the Parishes of Pennfield and Lepraux in the said County, conveyed to the said Bartlett Lingley by Col. or Prescott and Beia R. Lawrence, by Deed dated the tenth day of November, A. D. 1866, recorded in the office of the Registrar of Deeds and Wills in and for the said County of Charlotte, on the twentieth day of December A. D. 1865, in Book number Thirteen, (13) pages 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

Also all other the legal Estate of the said Bartlett Lingley, situate within my Bailiwick.

The same having been seized and taken under and by virtue of an execution issued out of the Supreme Court of this Province, at the suit of "the City Bank" against the said Bartlett Lingley, on a bill to levy fourteen thousand and forty one dollars and twenty cents, (\$14011 25) besides Sheriff's fees and all incidental expenses.

ALEX. T. PAUL, Sheriff of Charlotte.

Sheriff's Office, Sheriff of Charlotte, St. Andrews, Oct. 10, 1868.

Sheriff's Sale.

To be sold at Public Auction, at the Court House in St. Andrews, in the County of Charlotte, on Saturday the 17th day of April next, between the hours of 12 o'clock noon, and five o'clock in the afternoon:—

All the Estate, right, title, and interest, property, claim and demand which Charles Bradley had on the first day of October, instant, of and to all the following described lands and premises situate in St. Andrews, in the said County of Charlotte.

All that piece, parcel or lot of land, situate lying and being on Water street, in the said Town of St. Andrews, and being part of Lot Number six in Block letter B in "Part D" Division of the said Town, bounded as follows; commencing at the Northern corner of the said lot on Water street, then running on the line of the said street southeasterly twenty four feet six inches and extending back towards the water, presenting the same with one hundred and thirty six feet, with the right and privilege of using the Lane or road leading from Water street to Weir's wharf, (so called) in the same manner in which it has always heretofore been used by the said Charles Bradley, and the other occupants of the said lot of land, together with all Houses, out houses, barns, buildings, edifices, fences, improve ments, privileges, and appurtenances to the same belonging or in any manner appertaining.

Also all other the legal Estate of the said Charles Bradley, situate within my Bailiwick.

The same having been seized and taken under and by virtue of an Execution of Fieri Facias, issued out of the Supreme Court of this Province, at the suit of Thomas R. Jones, against the said Charles Bradley, endorsed to levy seven hundred and seventy five dollars and twenty five cents (\$775 25) and interest on \$774.53, from 17th Sept. 1867, besides Sheriff's fees and all incidental expenses.

ALEX. T. PAUL, Sheriff of Charlotte.

Sheriff's Office, Sheriff of Charlotte, St. Andrews, Oct. 10, 1868.

