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Poetry.

LONGINGS FOR REST.

How strong, how countless are the foes
We often have to strive with here;
The snares of life, its work its woes,
Seem sometimes more than we can bear;
Midst smiles we sigh, and at the best
We long for rest!

The inward conflict without end,
Which makes our burden what it is;
This will of ours which will not bend,
Nor be conformed to what is His.
Oh! could we lean on Jesus' breast,
And there find rest!

But sorrow comes with all its weight,
And bows our trembling spirit low;
And we are taught, in woful state,
Not to expect our peace below.
Then weary, sad, and sore distressed,
We sigh for rest!

Then for a moment comes a calm;
The storms and tempest all seem past;
We hush our trembling soul's alarm,
And fancy we have peace at last.
We haste to say, "The Lord knew best!"
And take our rest.

Ah! not for long—it comes again,
Perhaps an overwhelming blow;
Our bleeding heart in tears and pain,
Owns, "Thy hand that lays us low."
And overwhelmed, perplexed, oppressed,
We long for rest.

And then a conscience sad with sin,
The weary burden of our life!
The war which goeth on within,
That constant, never-ending strife!
How oft it forces from our breast
A cry for rest!

Miscellany.

A Merchant's Story.

A member of a large mercantile firm recently gave me a bit of his early experience. Said he, "I was seventeen years old when I left the country store where I tended for three years, and came to Boston in search of a place. Anxious, of course, to appear to the best advantage, I spent an unusual amount of time and solicitude upon my toilet, and when it was completed I surveyed my reflection in the glass with no little satisfaction, glancing lastly and most approvingly upon a seal ring which embellished my little finger, and my cane, a very pretty affair, which I had purchased with direct reference to this occasion."

My first day's experience was not encouraging. I traversed street after street; up one side and down the other, without success. I fancied towards the last, that the clerk's all knew my business as soon as I opened the door, and that they winked ill-naturedly at my discomfiture as I passed out. But nature endowed me with a good degree of persistence, and the next day I started again. Towards noon I entered a store where an elderly gentleman stood talking with a lady by the door. I waited until the visitor had left and then stated my errand. "No, sir," was the answer, given in a peculiarly crisp and decided manner. Possibly I looked the discouragement I began to feel. For he added in a kinder tone, "Are you good at taking a hint?" "I don't know," I answered, while my face flushed painfully. "What I wish to say is this," said he, smiling. "If I were in want of a clerk, I would not engage a young man as you. I would engage a man with a steady voice, I am afraid, 'I am very much obliged to you,' and then beat a hasty retreat. As soon as I got out of sight I slipped the ring into my pocket, and walking rapidly to the Worcester depot, I left the cane in charge of the baggage-master 'until called for.' It is there now, for aught I know. At any rate I never called for it. That afternoon I obtained a situation with the firm of which I am now a partner. How much my unfortunate finery had injured my prospects on the previous day I shall never know, but I never think of the old gentleman his plain dealing without feeling, as I told him at the time, 'very much obliged to him.'"

Fanny Fern, who ought to know, says, speaking of cotton: "The ladies, as we all know, use something of their angelic symmetry to the pure and delicate Southern staple. Of all the products of the earth it is nearest to their hearts."

GLOVERSON, THE MORMON.

A ROMANCE BY ARTEMAS WARD.

Chapter I.

THE MORMON'S DEPARTURE.

The morning on which Reginald Gloverson was to leave Great Salt Lake City with a mule train, dawned beautifully. Reginald Gloverson was a young and thrifty Mormon, with an interesting family of twenty young and handsome wives. His unions had never been blessed with children. As often as once a year he used to go to Omaha, in Nebraska, with a mule train, for goods; but although he had performed the rather perilous journey many times with entire safety, his heart was strangely sad on this particular morning, and filled with gloomy forebodings.

The time for his departure had arrived. The high-spirited mules were at the door, impatiently clamping their bits. The more morn stood sadly among his weeping wives. "Dearest ones," he said, "I am singularly sad at heart, this morning; but do not let this depress you. The journey is a perilous one, but—phew! I have always come back safely heretofore, and why should I fear! Besides, I know that every night as I lay down on the broad starlight prairie, your bright faces will come back to me in my dreams, and make my slumbers sweet and gentle. You Emily with your mild blue eyes; and you, Henrietta, with your splendid black hair; and you, Nelly, with your hair so brightly, beautifully golden; and you Molly, with your cheeks so downy; and you Betty, with your wine-red lips—far more delicious, though, than any wine I ever tasted—and you, Marie, with your winsome voice; Susan, with your—your—your thirteen of you, each so good, and beautiful, will come to me in sweet dreams, will you not, Dearests?"

"Our own," they lovingly exclaimed, "we will!" And so farewell, cried Reginald. Come to my arms, my own! he said, that is, as many of you that can do it conveniently at once, for I must away.

He folded several of them to his throbbing breast, and drove sadly away. But he had not gone far when the trace of the off-hand mule became unwhitened. Dismounting, he essayed to adjust the trace, but ere he had fairly commenced the task, the mule, a singularly refractory animal—snorted wildly, and kicked Reginald frightfully in the stomach. He arose with difficulty and tottered feebly towards his mother's house, which was near by, falling dead in her yard, with the remark, "Dear Mother, I've come home to die!"

So I see, she said, where the mules? "Alas! Reginald Gloverson could give no answer. In vain the heart-stricken mother threw herself upon his inanimate form, crying, Oh my son, my son! only say where thou mules is, and then you may die if you want to! In vain—in vain!"

Reginald had passed on.

Chapter II.

FUNERAL TRAPPINGS.

The mules were never found. Reginald's heart-broken mother took the body home to her unfortunate wife's widow. But before her arrival she discreetly sent a boy to Rust the news gently to the afflicted wives, he did by informing them, in a hoarse whisper, that their "old man" had gone in.

The wives felt very badly indeed. He was devoted to me, sobbed Emily. And to me, said Maria.

Yes, said Emily. He thought considerably of you, but not so much as he did of me. I say he did!

And I say he didn't!

He didn't!

Don't look at me, with your saint eyes. Don't shake your red head at me!

Sisters! said the black-haired Henrietta, cease this unseemly wrangling. It is Reginald's first wife, shall I throw flowers on his grave?

No you won't, said Susan. I am his last wife, as shall throw flowers on his grave. It's my business to do it!

You shan't, so there! said Henrietta.

You bet I will! said Susan, with a tear sufficed cheek.

Well, as for me, said the practical Betty, I ain't on the street much, but I shall ride at the head of the funeral procession!

Not if I've ever been introduced to myself you won't, said the golden-haired Nelly; that's my position. You bet your saint strings it is!

Children, said Reginald's mother, you must do some crying you know, on the day of the funeral; and how many pocket handkerchiefs will it take to go round? Nelly, you and Nelly ought to make one do between you.

I'll tear her eyes out if she perpetrates a sob on my handkerchief! cried Nelly.

Dear daughters-in-law, said Reginald's mother, how unseemly is this anger. Blaise

is five hundred dollars a span, and every identical mule my poor boy had has been gobbled up by the red man. I knew when my dear Reginald staggered into the door yard that he was on the Die, but if I'd only think to ask him about them mules ere his gentle spirit took its flight, it would have been four thousand dollars in our pockets, and no mistake! Excuse these real tears, but you've never felt a parent's feeling!

It's an oversight, sobbed Maria. Don't blame us!

CHAPTER III.

DUST TO DUST.

The funeral passed off in a very pleasant manner, nothing occurring to mar the harmony of the occasion. By a happy thought of Reginald's mother the wives walked to the grave twenty and twenty, each in her own carriage—Reginald would nevermore linger all night in blissful repose in those twenty respective coaches—Reginald's head would nevermore press the twenty respective coaches—nevermore!

In another house, not many leagues from the House of Mourning, a gray-haired woman was weeping passionately. "He died," she cried, "he died, without signifying, in any respect, where them mules went to!"

CHAPTER IV.

MARRIED AGAIN.

Two years are supposed to elapse between the third and fourth chapters of this original American romance.

A manly Mormon, one evening, as the sun was preparing to set among a select apartment of gold and crimson clouds in the western horizon—although for that matter the sun has a right to "set" where it wants to, and so, I may add, has a hen—a manly Mormon, I say, tapped gently at the door of the mansion of the late Reginald Gloverson.

The door was opened by Mrs. Susan Gloverson.

"Is this the house of the widow Gloverson?" the Mormon asked.

"It is," said Susan.

"And how many is there of she?" inquired the Mormon.

"There is about twenty of her, including me," courteously returned the fair Susan.

"Can I see her?"

"You can!"

"Makem!" he softly said, addressing the twenty disconsolate widows. "I have seen part of you before! Although I have already twenty-five wives, whom I respected and tenderly care for, I can truly say that I never felt love's holy thrill till I saw these. Be mine—be mine!" he enthusiastically cried, and we will show the world a striking illustration of the beauty and truth of the noble lines, only a good deal more so—

"Twenty-one souls with a single thought, Twenty-one hearts that beat as one!"

They were united, they were!

Gentle reader, does not the moral of this romance show that—does it not, in fact, show that however many there may be of a young widow woman, or rather does it not show that whatever number of persons one woman may consist of—well, never mind what it shows. Only this writing Mormon romances is confusing to the intellect. You try it and see.

How a Cobbler Played Sharp.

The following curious story is told of an old lady living in Buckinghamshire, England.

"The husband of this ancient dame died without making his will, for the want of which very necessary precaution his estate would have passed away from his window, had he not resorted to the following expedient to avert the loss of the property—

She concealed the death of her husband, and prevailed upon the old cobbler, her neighbor who was in person somewhat like the deceased, to go to bed at her house and persuade him, in which character it was agreed that he should dictate a will, leaving the widow the estate in question. An attorney was sent for to draw up the writing. The

old, who, on his arrival, appeared in great affliction at her good man's danger, began to ask questions of her pretended husband, galatulated to elicit the answers she expected and desired. The cobbler groaned aloud, and looking as much like a person going to give up the ghost as possible, feebly answered—

"I intend to leave you half my estates, and I think the poor old shoemaker who lives opposite is deservin' the other half, for he has always been a good neighbor. The widow was thunderstruck at receiving a reply so different to that which she expected, but dare not negative the cobbler's will for fear of losing the whole of the property, while the old rogue, who was in bed (who was himself the poor old shoemaker living

opposite) laughed in his sleeve and divided with her the fruits of a project which the widow had intended for her sole benefit.

Owning a Farm.

Somehow it happens, that almost every man who has been city-bred feels at times a strong desire to settle down among the trees and green fields, from a vague and undefined belief that the country is 'the scene' where human life attains its highest development. He chafes a hope, though perhaps a faint one, that he may yet possess a country home, where he may tranquilly pass his latter years, far away from city tumults and trials. This hope is founded on the instinctive desire there is in human nature to possess some portion of the earth's surface. I know that one looks with considerable interest at an acre of ground which is his own. I am sure that there is something remarkable about my trees. I have a sense of property in every sunset over my own hills, and there is perpetual pleasure in the sight of the glowing landscape at my own door. I have found Ten Acres Enough; and I know well what pleasures, interests and compensations are to be found in the little affairs of that limited tract. The windows of the snug library, into which I retire in winter, look out across the garden on the blank gable of my barn—

When I came here it was rough and unsightly. But now that homely gable is a blank no longer. Every inch is clustered over with climbing roses, honeysuckles, and variegated ivy, in whose tangled mass of vine and foliage the song-birds come in flocks to gather seeds in winter. Though I could not aspire to being a gentleman-farmer, seeing that I came to make my fortune, not to spend one, yet I have sought to make farming a sort of social science, in which not only the head and hands could be employed, but the sympathies of the heart enlarged and elevated. In short, to establish a home for a family.

I desire no association with the man or boy who would wantonly kill the birds that sing so cheerfully around our dwellings and our farms; he is fitted for treason and murder. Who among us does not, with the freshness of early morning, call up the memory of the garden of his infancy and childhood, the noble's nest in the old cherry tree, and the nest of young chirping birds in the currant-bush; the flowers planted by his mother, and nurtured by his sister?—

In all my wanderings, the memory of childhood's birds and flowers is associated with that of mother, sister, and our early home. As you would have your children intelligent, virtuous and happy, and their memory, in after-life, of early home a pleasant or repulsive one, so make our farms and your children's home as your business of life, then adorn that business throughout. If you would inspire your own children and your neighbors with the nobleness of your business, then draw about you such an array of beauty as no one but the cultivator of the soil can collect. Let every foot of your farm show the touch of refinement. While you are arranging your field for convenient and successful cropping, let it be done with order and neatness. While building the fence, let it be beautiful as well as substantial. While arranging your vegetable-gardens and orchards, do not overlook geometrical regularity. Do not, on any account, omit the planting of flowers and the various kinds of fruit-trees.

A Model Family.

About 25 years ago, two brothers, then and now residing in Kennebunk, married. Their wives never saw each other until they were married. These two brothers are blacksmiths and work together, occupying the same shop that their father and grandfather occupied. But the most remarkable and commendable feature in reference to the matter in that these two families have lived together as one family ever since they were married, all eating at the same table, and all in perfect harmony. A few years ago these two men left home for California, where they were taken sick, and it was agreed that the well brother should proceed to California, and that the other should return home as soon as he was able, which he did. The California brother remained in the golden state, working at his trade, until he accumulated \$3600; when he returned home. After the congratulations were over, the Californian brought out his treasure, and said, "Here brother, is \$1800, your half of my earnings!" The wives took turns in presiding at the table—alternating weekly; the one off duty taking no more interest in matters than if she was a boarder.

We gather the above facts from a gentleman of this city, who recently made a short call at the home of these brothers. We set these people down as bona-fide Christians. —Argus.

The Two Ways.—Two clergymen were settled in their youth in contiguous parishes. The congregation of the one had become very much broken and scattered, while that of the other remained large and strong. At a ministerial gathering Dr. A. said to Dr. B. "Brother, how has it happened that, while I have labored as diligently as you have, and preached better sermons, and more of them, my parish has been scattered to the winds, and yours remains strong and unbroken?" Dr. B. facetiously replied, "Oh, I'll tell you, brother. When you go fishing, you first get a rough pole for a handle, to which you attach a large cod line and a great hook, and twice as much bait as the fish can swallow. With these accoutrements, you dash up the brook, and throw in your hook, with, there, bite you dogs. Thus, you scare away all the fish. When I go fishing, I get a little switch pole, a small line, and get such a hook and bait as a fish can swallow. Then I creep up the brook, and gently slip them in, and twich 'em out, twich 'em out, till my basket is full."

A handsome young gal in our town was set up with one night by a noble young specimen of the true American, with scissors in his vest pocket—I mean dry goods clerk—and the young gal's mother hearing 'suthin' pop arose from her couch under the impression that her oldest boy, who was given to friskiness, was holdin' a wild revel on the roof beer in the west room. But on openin' the door she discovered it was huggin' and kissin' which had awoke her from her peaceful repose. "My darter! oh! my darter! this fond parent did cry, 'oh that I should live to see this doin' in my own house!'" "I know, dear mother," this sweet village maiden unto her mama quickly replied "that it is quite unproper, but it is orful soothin'!"

CIDER VINEGAR.—Almost every family in the country have the materials for manufacturing pure cider vinegar, if they will only use them. Common dried apples, with a little molasses and brown paper are all you need to make the best kind of cider vinegar. And what is still better, the cider which you extract from the apples, does not detract from the value of the apples for any other purpose.

Soak your apples a few hours—washing and rubbing them—occasionally, then take them out of the water and thoroughly strain the latter through a tight woven cloth—put it into a jug, and half a pint of molasses to a gallon of liquor, and a piece of common brown paper, and set in the sun, or by too fire and in a few days your vinegar will be fit for use. Have two jugs and use out of one while the other is working. No family need be destitute of good vinegar, if they will follow the above directions.

KEEP GOOD COWS.—Our farmers keep too many poor cows. It costs no more to keep a cow that will average nine or ten quarts of milk per day than it does to keep one that will average only six or seven. The difference between these two products will amount to a handsome sum annually. Now, when profit is so high, it seems a good time for our readers to sell off their poor cows and fill their places with better milkers. They may rest assured that the true economy consists in keeping only good cows, as these will soon pay their extra first cost, and ever after prove a better investment.

ITEMS.

—A negro cook on one of the river boats near Kansas City shot an Irish hand, who demanded some potatoes of him in an insulting and threatening manner, killing him instantly. The crew and passengers immediately seized the unhappy wretch, and after first beating him, dragged him on shore and shot him at once.

—An Austrian artillery officer has invented a rifled cannon that can fire six balls in a minute.

—On Saturday Mr. Steward sold by auction six shares Commercial Bank Stock at an advance of two per cent, on the last sales. Moses Tuck, Esq., was the purchaser.

—Abel Stearns, of Los Angeles, California, is the largest cattle and land owner in United States. This year his stock consisted of 48,000 cattle, besides 9,000 calves. He lost 7,000 cattle last winter through want of food.

—G. F. C. Lowden, Esq., merchant, of Charlotte-town, fell down on his own premises on Tuesday last. He was seized with an epileptic fit, and in falling broke his neck.

—A school m'am West, punishes bad boys, by standing them on their heads and pouring cold water down their trousers legs.

—Mercy is like the rainbow which God set in the heavens as a remembrance to man. We must never look for it after night; it shines not in the other world. If we refuse mercy here, we must have justice to eternity.

EUROPEAN INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVAL OF THE "EUROPA."

HALIFAX, July 19th, 1864.
"Europa," from Liverpool 9th and Queenstown 10th, arrived at Halifax at 9.30 P. M. on the 19th inst.

"Niagara" left Antwerp on the 2nd, to arrive in the channel.

U. S. Steamer "Sacramento," arrived at Cherbourg on the 5th.

Rappahannock was under strict surveillance at Calais, and not permitted to leave.

The Paris correspondent of the Times says, French Government is subject to hot and cold fits, and at the time when it was amicably disposed to Confederate States, leave was very readily given for building of iron steam Corvettes, and two rams. Leave is now weak a word. Encouragement and instigation would be more correct. When vessels were nearly completed, a cold fit came on, and orders were sent that vessels should not be delivered to Confederates; but although the ground alleged for detaining ships was, that they were constructed for a belligerent, the Corvettes and rams have been sold to the Prussian Government, though Prussia is a belligerent. This does not look like neutrality, and it looks still less like friendly weakness on the part of the French government towards Denmark. The writer adds that the "Yeddo" is one of the vessels bought by Prussia; her reputed connection with the Confederates being untrue.

In the House of Commons on the 7th, the Debates on Mr. Palmerston's motion of censure were resumed, and fierce party spirit manifested.

Layard denounced D'Israeli's arguments, and charged him with having garbled Parliamentary papers. Mr. Hardy indignantly replied and said Layard's statements were calumnious. This word was objected to; but the Speaker decided it was permissible, while Palmerston contended it was not. A very turbulent scene ensued, the Opposition defending the remark, and Ministerialists objecting. Finally, after an apology from Layard, the debate proceeded, and at its close, Hennessy, amidst great cheering, recalled a case in which Palmerston himself used the term calumnious towards Layard some years ago, and the Speaker on that occasion ruled the expression in order.

Debate was resumed on the 8th amidst great excitement, the principal speakers being Osborne, Walpole, Palmerston, and D'Israeli. Nowgate at the solicitation of Palmerston, withdrew his already given. The result was for D'Israeli's motion, 295, against it 313. Majority for Government 18. Overwhelming cheers on Ministerial side.

On the same evening in the House of Lords, Mr. Malmesbury moved a resolution similar to D'Israeli's, and made a speech denunciatory of the foreign policy of the Government. He regretted that Derby was unable to be present owing to illness. Speeches were also made against the Government by the Marquis of Clanricarde, Lord Chelmsford, Earl Grey, etc., and in defence of the Government by Russell, Clarendon, Wodehouse, Duke of Argyll, etc. The result of the division was 177 for Malmesbury's motion, and 168 against it. Majority of 9 against the Government.

The Chapel of the Savoy in London, a place of considerable historical interest, has been burnt. Archives saved.

DANO GERMAN WAR.—Nothing transpired as to alleged peace negotiations.

Gen. Steinman succeeded Gerlach in command of Danish forces.

An engagement took place, 2nd, off Rugen Island between five Prussian gunboats and a Danish frigate and steamer. The fight lasted three quarters of an hour, but the gunboats were unable to continue owing to four out of their ten guns beginning to disintegrate. Berlin journals call it a slight encounter, and say that the Danes withdrew in a damaged condition.

Reported the Austrians had taken possession of Island Svor.

Danish Rigsraad voted address to King; thanking him for determination to cede territory rather than sacrifice the independence of the country.

Prussian Government, in view of blockade, had taken steps to reduce transport charges on Railways.

FRANCE.—Emperor gone to Nancy.

Weekly returns of the Bank of France show a decrease of one million francs in cash.

Monitor announces satisfactory adjustment of questions between France and Morocco.

Bourse dull—66.10.

ITALY.—Several prominent persons have been arrested in Venice, suspected of connection with the Venetian committee.

SPAIN.—Five War vessels were to leave Spain for the Pacific during July.

The Holy Alliance, Austrian and Prussian Governments, publish reiterated positive denials of the authenticity of despatches published by the Morning Post, relative to the Holy Alliance.

Reported that Napoleon and Palmerston both believe in the authenticity of the despatches, and that Austria and Prussia, availing of some trifling verbal inaccuracies as excuses for denying their authenticity.

LONDON MONEY MARKET.—Pending result of Parliamentary debates, the Funds on the 8th were dull, and fractionally lower.

Steamship Scotia passed Cape Clear early on the morning of the 8th, and arrived at Liverpool at 3 A. M. on the 9th.

The City of Washington reached Liverpool early on the 8th.

U. S. Steamer Kearsage arrived off Dover on the evening of the 6th, from Cherbourg.

Saw nothing of Florida or any other Rebel Cruiser. Considerable mystery about steamer "Yeddo," which left Bordeaux, June 22nd, nominally for Amsterdam. Her arrival at the latter port is not reported, and nothing certain is known of her whereabouts.

Opinion Nationale says she will soon reappear fully armed and manned, with Confederate flag flying. It is stated Semmes is too ill to take command of her.

Three Days Later from Europe.

NEW YORK, July 24. The steamer Marathon, from Liverpool 12th inst., and Queenstown 13th, arrived at this port at noon today.

Lord Palmerston, in reply to an inquiry, as to the Government's belief the Germans had no intention of attacking Copenhagen. Mr. Granton, the author, is dead.

Other rumors of peace negotiations are alluded to, but there is nothing authentic.

A certain amount of panic was prevailing at Copenhagen, and the war journals were calling for the abandonment of the territories and the concentration of the Danish forces in Jutland.

The Germans have commenced crossing the Lyng Fjord.

The advance into North Jutland is apparently begun.

Other continental news is quite unimportant.

The Paris Bourse was firmer; rents 66.35c.

LONDON, July 13. It is asserted that a suspension of hostilities has been agreed to by Denmark, pending peace negotiations.

The new Danish Cabinet is represented as decidedly in favor of peace.

A petition signed by 100 persons in a letter to the Times, recommends the offer of a joint mediation by the maritime powers to America for the settlement of the war.

LONDON, July 12. Consols closed at 93 1/4.

A reduction in the Bank rate is expected.

The rebel loan has advanced.

FROM THE STATES.

BOSTON, July 23.

Government has advised announcing that the rebel General Johnston has been superseded by Gen. Hood, and that a battle had taken place between the two armies, in which Gen. Sherman had defeated Hood.

Private advices affirm that Atlanta is occupied by Sherman; but Government either has no such information or declines to make it public.

A Washington dispatch says,—"No demand has been made for the surrender of Semmes; but it is probable that he will be surrendered; if not a demand will be made."

BOSTON, July 25.

Steamship Marathon, from Liverpool and Queenstown dated 13th, arrived last night.

There was lull in Parliament after the great debate last week. The session will close next of July.

It is rumored that Denmark consents to a suspension of hostilities pending new attempts for peace negotiations.

Consols closed on 13th at 93 1/4.

Readings quiet, steady and unchanged.

Provisions firm.

The latest official despatches from Gen. Sherman repeated fighting, and give the circumstances attending the death of Gen. McPherson, who fell in battle in the severe contest of Friday.

We have yet no confirmation of the capture of Atlanta.

Gold, 25c.

The Commercial Washington despatch says the Grand and Colonel Jacques to Richmond, is of no importance whatever.

J. F. Davis plainly informed him that no propositions would be entertained that ignored the independence of the Confederacy.

Gen. Grant has expressed the belief that Gen. Sherman will capture Atlanta, when the fate of the rebellion will then be settled, before Richmond—with 100,000 more men the rebellion could be crushed in ten days.

The Atlantic Appeal of the 14th, says all it is a paper left for the South, that the work of removing non-combatants, and when the Yankees enter will find the houses empty, and bare walls.

WASHINGTON, July 24.—Two hundred and fifty cases were tried before the Court Martial recently in session at Alexandria under the direction of Gen. John P. Slough.

About sixty of the culprits have been sent to Fort Lafayette. It is the intention of Gen. Slough to reassemble the Court at an early day, it having been temporarily dissolved during the recent raid to enable the officers to go into the field.

NEW YORK, July 24.—Arrived French transport Dryade De Pins, from Vera Cruz for France, with 100 invalids, also U. S. transport Jersey Blue, from Fortress Monroe, heard heavy firing at sea, 15 miles south of Cape Henlopen.

An arrival from Mayaguez reports, 16th inst., lat. 28, lon. 94, saw a steamer after chasing another, capture her.

SCHUYLER HAYES, Pa., July 24.—An accident occurred at Phoenix colliery on Sunday evening, which resulted in the instant killing of 21 men. They were on a slope car coming out of the mines from their day's work, and when near the top the slope chain broke, letting the car run back a distance of 600 feet on a slope of 75 degrees, killing all who were in the car.

FOURTH MONROE, July 23.—A flag of truce boat arrived from Aiken's Landing last evening. Saw brought neither news or passengers.

The steamer Cambria from New Orleans,

15th, arrived to-day, with the 13th Conn. regiment, going home on furlough, having re-enlisted.

The Richmond Dispatch of the 21st, contains the following:—

ATLANTA, July 20.—Gen. Sherman evidently intends to rebuild the railroad bridge across the Chattahoochee.

Howard's 4th Army Corps, which was on this side of the river, have recrossed, having been relieved by two divisions of Dodge's 19th Corps.

Schellfield's division of the 23d Corps and Guards cavalry are on this side, about a mile this side of the river, having thrown up breastworks.

The enemy are massing troops on our right with an eye towards Stone Mountain.

Steamship Belgian, with European date of 15th, passed Father Point yesterday afternoon.

It is stated that Kearsage had been disabled in a fight with the Florida off Jersey July 15. This report is not believed in New York as the Florida was off Cape Henlopen on the 11th.

Parliamentary proceedings unimportant. Opinion grows strong that Denmark question will soon be peacefully adjusted.

London Money Market improving under pacific report of affairs.

Consols 93 1/4. Markets generally unchanged.

Advices from Sherman are to the 24th.—He held possession of outer defences of Atlanta.

Rebel loss in battle of Friday was between six and seven thousand. Federal loss 2,500.

The rebels were the attacking party and suffered severe repulse.

Gold 25c.

The Standard.

ST. ANDREWS, JULY 27, 1864.

THE ELECTION.

Since our last issue, the nomination of Candidates and voting have taken place, and the successful candidate will be declared on Saturday next. The High Sheriff had his usual excellent arrangements for holding the election. The nomination day was unpleasant owing to the thunder storm, which no doubt prevented some from being present, who were even more pleased with the refreshing rain than anything they could hear at the hustings. The proceedings are now so quiet, that it is unnecessary to say more than that Messrs. James Brown, John McAdam and Claudius Messenier, were nominated, and addressed the electors. Mr. Brown's speech was lengthy, and gave a social and political history of the Province from its foundation to the present time, including his legislative services.—Mr. MacAdam was short, sharp, and severe.—Mr. Messenier spoke better than we ever heard him before, and advocated retrenchment and aid to the fisheries.

As before stated there was very little interest manifested in the election, as the number of votes in several of the Parishes will prove; the farmers generally were busy getting in their hay, and attending to other crops. The number of votes cast in St. Andrews was about one third of the whole.

The reports received from several polling places give Mr. McAdam a large majority; the correct number of votes given at the different parishes will be made known on Saturday. There appears to be a growing desire to return to the former method of open voting, retaining the registry of voters, but there are many who prefer the ballot system as more independent, expeditious and less liable to abuse.

We much mistake the temper of the people, if there is not a political change brewing, which will burst forth at the general election; at the present contest no political question stirred the placid waters—but as there is usually a forewarning before the eruption of a crater, so there is now a low, deep, rumbling sound of what may be expected next year—one of those periodical changes which occur every few years.

The following is the state of the poll at the close, from the best sources:—

M'Adam, Brown, Messenier.

St. Andrews, 80 39 15

St. George, 24 19 63

Upper Falls, do., 10 20 21

St. Stephen, 562 26 0

St. Patrick, 53 17 1

Pennfield, 31 7 8

Leppraux, 102 0 2

Scotch Kirk, St. J. 116 4 0

Baillie, St. James 43 83 0

St. David, 49 114 0

Dumbarton, 37 26 9

Welchpool, W. I.

Indian Isl., do.,

Grand Manan.

907 355 110

There were only 4 votes given at Welchpool, and 15 at Indian Island. Grand Manan not heard from.

The Lizard story copied in our last number from one of our exchanges, is contradicted by some of the papers.

LAUNCHED from the building yard of Mr. Alexander Anderson, at the Railway terminus, on Wednesday last a Barque classed at Lloyd's 7 years; she was built under the inspection of Lloyd's Surveyor, and Capt. English, and is all beamata essentially copper-plated to eleven feet forward and aft; length of keel 124 1/2 feet, depth of hold 15 1/2 feet, rake 7 1/2 feet, beam 27 feet, and is named the "Rosetta," and will be commanded by Capt. English. This vessel is one of the best built, and most thoroughly finished, ever launched at this port; and for beauty of model, symmetry and elegance of finish, is not surpassed by any vessel in the country; and adds another laurel to Mr. Anderson's reputation as a successful shipbuilder. We join with Capt. English's many friends, in wishing him a pleasant passage across the Atlantic—this will be a rapid one there cannot be a doubt.

Dr. Sweeney, Roman Catholic Bishop of St. John, will visit St. Andrews, tomorrow (Thursday) for the purpose of administering the rite of confirmation on Friday morning; and will proceed to St. Stephen in the afternoon, to consecrate the new Roman Catholic Church at Milbourn.

NEW POTATOES.—On Monday last, Mr. Edward De Wolfe, presented us with a mass of good sized and fine new potatoes, raised on his farm at Katy's Cove. Mr. De Wolfe is usually one of the first in market with early farm produce.

Serjt. Murphy, of the 15th Regt., who was stationed here for some time as barracks sergeant, left on Friday last for St. John, to join the regiment for promotion. During his residence here, he took a lively interest in volunteer and militia matters, and indeed in anything for the benefit of the place. His steadiness of conduct, and agreeable disposition, gained him respect, and his friends wish him that promotion which is sure to follow a correct deportment and an intimate knowledge of military drill and duty.

ITEMS.

—Capt. Charles Richards, of the Barque Ocean Gem, at Boston, reports having seen off Halifax, July 17, a steamer painted black, barque rigged with two smoke pipes painted white. A barque and a brig near by were on fire. There was also another steamer close at hand painted black. Halifax bore N. W. about twenty two miles. It is supposed one of the steamers was the Florida.

—The Washington Republican says it is estimated that the plunder carried off and the damage inflicted by the rebels in Maryland, will amount to four millions of dollars.

—Dr. Rae, the Arctic explorer, and an assistant, arrived at the Red River Settlement, Hudson's Bay Territory on the 20th of June, in the capacity of pioneer surveyors of an intended line of telegraph which is to stretch from Red River to the Pacific, on British American territory.

—It is believed that troops have been withdrawn from either Lee or Johnston to the number of 10,000 to defend Charleston.

—Five steamers arrived at Wilmington, S. C. between the 4th and 10th inst., and this.

—The Commercial Washington, informs that while the invaders were threatening that city, President Lincoln was safely ensconced in a gunboat in order to escape a capture by the Confederates.

—The late King of Wurtemberg is said to have been the richest individual in the world—his private fortune amounting, it is reported, to more than £12,000,000 sterling.

—It is asserted in the London Army and Navy Gazette, that the sailing vessels in the British navy will never be sent to sea again, there being two hundred and forty steamers in commission mounted by 45,000 men.

—In the late Ashantee expedition, fifty per cent. of the troops employed succumbed to the climate without striking a blow.

NOVEL REBEL AMMUNITION.—The late skirmishing near Fort Stevens has developed some new kinds of ammunition used by the rebels. Among the missiles found by some of our citizens, there have certainly a very curious appearance, that a gentleman of this city was pleased to show us. One is a conical musket ball of lead in three divisions. Another is a brass chain shot five inches in length, with a conical brass ball, 3/4 of an inch in length at each end.

This is evidently intended as a "flag-staff ball," to be fired from a rifle to cut the staff of a soldier. If fired at the neck of a soldier it would most likely decapitate him, or if wounded, poison him, and if it struck an arm or a leg it would strip off the flesh. The wound would be certain death. But the third missile exhibits the fact that "Johnny Reb" was getting short of ammunition, or he desired to save the contents of his cartridges, or by firing the parts of some false pistol he had constructed. It is a tumbling screw and was found embedded in a tree evidently fired from a rifle.—[Washington Chronicle.]

The great advance in the price of paper in the States, has compelled the newspaper publishers to advance the price of their papers, and the Provincial journals will be obliged to adopt a similar course.

There are 140,000 sick and disabled soldiers in the hospitals of the United States.

There were at the latest date 10,000 Swiss emigrants at European ports awaiting passage to the United States.

It is said that thirty five or forty able-bodied young Irishmen came out in the steamer of the Damascus on her last trip to Quebec, in charge of Federal recruiting agents and were pushed through from that city to the United States.

A DISEASED LIVER.

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Dr. Radway's Pills are a positive cure for all disorders of the Liver, Spleen, Kidneys, Pancreas, Heart, and other glands. Disease of the Liver is caused from improper medication of other diseases. Misguided treatment for Fever and Ague, Chills and Fever, Biliousness and other Fevers, Small Pox, Constipation, Costiveness, Dyspepsia, are fruitful sources of Liver Derangement, excessive and immoderate doses of quinine, calomel, drastic pills, are sure to cause engorgement, torpidity, and sluggishness of the Liver, and enlargement of the Spleen. In all cases where purgative medicines are required, use Radway's Pills, and these evils will be avoided. Those who suffer with Liver Complaint, should commence the use of these Pills at once; a cure will soon follow.

They occasion no straining, tenesmus, piles or weakness; they insure a regular movement from the bowels daily. Persons troubled with Costiveness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, are assured a cure. Price 25 cents per box. These Pills are elegantly coated with gum. Sold by Druggists and Storekeepers.

Wanted.

On the 18th inst., by the Rev. R. Verker, Mr. Bartholomew Donoghue, to Miss Catherine Russell, both of this town.

At St. George, by the Rev. Mr. Quinn, Miss John Brett, of St. Andrews, to Miss Mary Ann Lynott, daughter of Mr. Patrick Lynott, of St. George.

At Eastport, 7th inst., by Rev. Mr. Edes, Mr. David McMurtry of Dumbarton, to Miss Lydia Cochran of St. Andrews.

Same place, 16th inst., by Rev. Mr. Sawyer, Mr. Albert Ingersoll of Grand Manan, to Miss Frances B. Jordan, of the Lodge, St. Stephen.

At North Richmond, 7th inst., Mr. Thos. Dalling, aged 78 years,—a native of Bally, Kirkcubrightshire, Scotland.

At Nagasaki, Japan, 9th September last, William Philips, formerly of St. John.

Arrived July 26.—Schr. Harris, Hunt, Boston, gen cargo.—G & A McCurdy.

NEW STORE.

Cheap sale of Dry Goods for a short time only.

The subscribers respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of St. Andrews and vicinity, that they have opened a branch of their business, in the way lately occupied by D. Bradley, Esq. where they will sell for Provincial money for a short time at a pretended low rates.

—The stock consists of—

Ladies Dress Goods,

In all the new and desirable fabrics & styles, in Striped, checked and mottled Poplinettes, De Laines, all wool plain and printed, Coburgs, Baratheas, Ottoman Cloths and Alpaca, Alexandra checks and Lustre cloths, Foulard De Laines, Mohair cloths, Printed Muslins and Laces, Mozanbiques and Berages, Black and Fancy Dress Silks, Muslin Collars, Bonnet Ribbons, Gowns and Gloves, Towelling and Diapers, Parasols, Linen Hfks., Rolled Cambrics, Jans, Chabys and Canvas, West of England Coatings & Tricoseerings, in great variety, Scotch Tweeds in Fyvie mixtures, Jack Broadcloths, Cassimeres and Denims, Alexandra Flannel Sackings, Calicoes, Grey and white Cottons, Russel cords, Denims, Shirting stripes and Bedtickings, Square and Long Shawls of French manufacture, Gents, underclothes, in Merino, Shetland, Scotch Lambs wool, Cashmere Hats.

An early examination of the stock, is earnestly solicited.

H. & P. CULLINAN.

St. Andrews, July 27, 1864.

Valuable Properties for Sale.

The Subscriber offers for sale the following properties situated in the Parish of St. George.

A LOT of Land containing 400 acres in Block 20 in the grant to Philip Bailey, formerly owned by John Oliver, on the western side of the Magdalen River.

A tract of land containing 200 acres, adjoining the above lot on the northern side. Also another lot containing 160 acres adjoining its former owner by Dr. Thompson and John McElroy.

Also another lot containing about 100 acres, commencing at the Kelly road, and running westerly, adjoining the same properties. The above land is in one block, and on it are a good dwelling House and large Barn, it has also a healthy growth of hard and soft wood, with about 200 acres and pasturage and grass.

These properties will be sold in lots or in one block to suit purchasers. One half down, the other half to be secured by Bond and Mortgage.

HENRI N. HANSON,

Nash Mills, opposite Predickson.

T. Mc

Auctioneer and Com

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