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## POETRY.

### BE CHEERFUL.

In all the varied walks of life,  
Through all its ups and downs,  
Mid all the freaks which fortune plays,  
Its smiles, its many frowns,  
Just let the world wag as it may,  
Be always cheerful, ever gay.  
Just make the leap to suit the way,  
For woe you'll find your heels tripped up,  
Or else you'll find your heels tripped up,  
And the world a waggling still.  
But charge it not to fortune's score,  
If bruises on your head are sore.

### TRIED FOR HIS LIFE.

I had been away from England three years. In that time I had eaten oyster suppers in New York, polkaed at Saratoga, taken lonely and romantic walks at Niagara, caught delicate white fish in the translucent waters of Mackinaw, and shot a buffalo on the wild prairies of Nebraska. I might have dug for gold in California or Columbia, had I not been taken suddenly with a great and inexplicable longing to see again the white cliffs, the green fields and hedges, and the quaint, pretty and most comfortable villages of dear old England.

The feeling that had driven and kept me away was gone. When the force that had sent me off had ceased to act, I felt and obeyed the attraction which drew me to the land that, to the Englishman, wherever he wanders, must always be his home.

I can speak now of the reason of this long absence. My father had educated me for the law, I was reading through my terms with my usual industry, and was not quite insensible to the blandishments of society when it was my misfortune to fall in love.

The expression seems to me an appropriate one. Isabel Goodwin was certainly one of the most beautiful of those who are, in their own right, queens of society. To the fairest type of English beauty she added graces, accomplishments, and a boundless ambition. Without rank or wealth she held her place and aspired to rival those who had both. I was dazzled by her beauty; I admired her queenly bearing; and I became her passionate worshipper.

She was fond of admiration; I believed myself the favored lover, and the admiration she received from others was my triumph.

The best friend I had was Arthur Mellon. He was two years older than I; was in good position in a government office, with fair prospects of advancement, and some expectations aside. We were true friends. Arthur had saved my life when we were at school together. Need I say that Arthur was, after that, more my friend than ever? In London he spent half his leisure hours in my chambers, or in the excursions we took together to the mountains or the sea. He had been away on public business when I first became acquainted with Isabel. I wrote to him about her. I was impatient to have him see her at the earliest moment after his return. Not less had I told her of Arthur; I excited the expectations of both. There was a party on the night of his return, and I insisted that he should go, tired as he was with his journey from Dublin, since he would meet her whom I now dared to call my Isabel.

I saw, with a twinge of jealousy, which I felt inexpressibly mean and contemptible, that Arthur and Isabel were much impressed with each other. They polkaed and waltzed together. How narrowly I watched them! Arthur was excited, brilliant, fascinating; Isabel danced as I never saw her dance before, and shewed in her nervous manner and heightened color how much she was interested and flattered by his attentions. Arthur congratulated me, but he was embarrassed. Isabel was far more self-possessed; she said he was a splendid fellow—she had no idea she should like him so well; and she did her best to blind me with her tenderness; but I had watched them with too jealous an eye not to see that my position was in danger.

Why go on with the miserable story? Isabel was, I cannot say false to me, for we were under no engagement. I see now that she would have dropped me at any moment for a more desirable party. I was her bird in hand; but she knew that there were better in the bush, and she threw me away the moment she felt sure of one of them.

It is true that Arthur was a better match than I. His position, already good, was assured for the future, with a prospect of more than I was likely to gain by any eminence in my profession. He was my superior, also, as a society man; more ready, more brilliant and distinguished. I forgave Arthur, but I could not be a witness to his happiness. I could not forgive Isabel. A month before their marriage, I was on board the steamer bound for New York.

I heard from home sometimes during my

absence. Arthur did not write. He would have been glad to, but he could not intrude even the office of friendship upon the miser who had driven me to the wild solitude beyond the Mississippi. A lady, who knew and pined my sufferings, wrote to me. At first she said very little of Arthur and his wife. Then there came stories—idle gossip I hoped—of indiscretions, jealousies, estrangements, and even of scandal. I could not believe that Isabel, false as she had been to me—heartless and worldly as I thought her—could ever be guilty of worse than vanity and ambition. Admiration was, doubtless, a necessity of life to her. She might annoy Arthur; but I could not believe that she could injure him more deeply. But stories grew worse and worse; and I could not but confess that I had been saved from a greater misery than I had endured, and that if Arthur had wronged me, he had been sufficiently punished. I confess also that I sometimes thought, had Isabel not yielded to the temptations of ambition and had married one she truly loved, all might have been well; but this was a momentary vanity. Arthur was a man to make any good woman happy. He would never have married Isabel had he not felt certain that her heart was irretrievably his own. He could not rob me of what I did not possess.

Suddenly I was taken as I have said with a longing to return to England. It did not seem a home-sickness such as attacks the Swiss in foreign lands. The English love home as they may, can stay away from it. They have the power of colonizing the world, and may yet cover it all over with their conquering races. But I felt in a hurry to return. I took the shortest route, first to St. Paul on the Mississippi; then down the river to the first line of railway which would take me to the Atlantic. I looked for the fastest boat and the most rapid trains. I made no stop in strange cities. My curiosity to see American life was gone, and I dashed along the southern shores of the great lakes and the mountains of New York, just in time to embark on one of the fastest steamers of the Cunard line, which in less than ten days landed me safely in Liverpool. With the same feeling of hurry I took the first express train to London, and did not lose an hour before driving to Brompton and calling on the lady, a distant relative and old friend, who had been my correspondent. When my name was announced, she sprang toward me, kissed my cheek, and exclaimed, "Then you got my letter?"

"No, I have had no letter from you for months. I have been away in the wilderness, where they could not reach me; and I did not stop for them on the way. But what is it? Has anything happened?"

"You have not heard about poor Arthur?"

"Not a word. Isabel has not run off with a Russian Prince?"

"Oh worse than that—that is—but no matter. Harry, Isabel is dead!"

I felt the blood settle back upon my heart. My eyes were dim, the room turned round. I believe I should have fallen, had not my friend helped me to a sofa. A glass of wine was brought and I was myself again. "Poor Arthur! how does he bear it?" said I.

"Poor Arthur! indeed? You may well say poor Arthur! What has not that woman made him suffer? And now he is accused of murder!"

"Murder? She died suddenly with symptoms of poison. There were was an inquest, and the chemists who examined her body discovered arsenic. They proved that Arthur had often quarrelled with her, and was jealous. Somehow he had bought arsenic just before her death. They found some in his desk. When she was taken ill he insisted on nursing her. He was devoted to her in spite of his jealousy and annoyances. Everything told against him, and he was committed to Newgate and is to be tried for his life."

I need not say that at the earliest possible moment I hastened to Newgate. I found Arthur, pale and sad enough, but resigned to his fate. He fell on my bosom. We were boys again. The past, that had sent its black cloud between us, was gone. All jealousy, all hard feeling had vanished from my mind. My noble Arthur was in trouble, in peril, and I had come to save him. That he was as innocent as myself of the hideous crime with which he was charged, I could not doubt for a moment.

He told me all—the little that he knew. He spoke carefully and even tenderly of the dead.

"I know you have forgiven me Harry," he said, "so I do not ask it. I thought I was doing right. We are all egotists in our affections. I have been greatly tried."

"How was it, Arthur, that you chanced to have poison in your desk?" I asked.

"It was left there by my predecessor. He amused himself with chemical experiments. I allowed it to remain, with some vague idea that it might be useful sometime to kill the rats or other vermin."

"Well, we will get this fellow, and prove that he left it."

"He went to India, and died there."

"That hope was gone, but I did not despair. 'Who are the witnesses against you?'" I asked.

"Only the servants, poor things! They testified to what they had seen and heard. My temper was not so good as it might have been, and she—was sometimes very trying. When she fell ill, I reproached myself and wished to do all I could for her. Her maid was new and unused to her ways, and I took care of her. The woman, perhaps, did not like my interference. The fact, at any rate, made a strong impression against me."

"How long had the maid been with you?"

"Only a month. Her old favorite, Norah, went home to Ireland to be married, and has gone with her husband to America. I suppose."

"Had she—had she ever given you any reason to believe she would kill herself?"

"No, assuredly not. She enjoyed the pleasures of existence too keenly."

I lifted the ground all over. There was no clue anywhere, and the only hope I saw was in finding Norah. The lawyers engaged for the defence saw no use in her testimony, but to show that everybody knew Arthur was very much attached to her mistress, and sometimes jealous and irritable. Was it likely that she could prove anything more? Besides she was probably on the Atlantic.

Not a moment was to be lost. The trial would come on in a week; and little as others hoped from Norah's evidence, I determined that if still in the country she should come and testify at least to her master's kindness and love of her late mistress.

But Arthur had Norah's address. He did not even remember her surname.

"Give it up my dear fellow," said he. "What use can Norah be, if you do find her? She has gone by this time."

But I would not give it up. I clung desperately to the idea of this Irish girl. I set off for the nearest Catholic chapel. I found the priest, and after thinking a moment, he remembered Norah. He took me into the chapel, and there, on one of the seats, was a card inscribed with the name of Norah O'Regan. I copied the name in my note-book.

"Can your reverence tell me where she lived in Ireland?" said I.

"Indeed, I cannot, but I remember now, writing a letter to send to some of her relatives at Enniscorthy, County Wexford."

Here was a clue, and a few hours more saw me dashing along the Northwestern R., through Rugby, the Trent Valley, and Chester, and so along the feet of the Welsh mountains, and across the Menai straits to Holyhead, and thence by steamer to Bings-ton. Here, too much in haste to make the proper enquiries, I took the Railway to Rath-drum, and so missed the stage coach at Wick-low. But I lost no time. A jaunty car took me down the steepest sale of Avoca, and I was soon in Enniscorthy.

The parish priest was my first resource. He knew the O'Regans, of course, and went with me to find them. They lived in a respectable mud-walled cottage, with a roof of thatch and a floor of clay; and the pig very politely stepped out of the doorway as soon as he saw his reverence coming, allowed and us to enter.

"They knew Norah. God bless her! Wasn't she their own cousin? Hadn't she sent them money, when the times were hard, to pay the rent? and hadn't she been married to Dennis Magrath?"

"And where is Dennis Magrath?" I asked anxiously.

"Is it where he is? It's far off on the salt sea he'll be by this time," said the woman.

"Are you sure they have gone?" his reverence asked.

"Sure I am they talked of going, for I heard it from Ellen Rooney and she was over to Kilkenny, and danced at the wedding."

"Then Norah was married at Kilkenny, and if she has gone, they started from there?" I said.

The woman looked at the priest, and on receiving a reassuring nod, assented. There was nothing to do but to go to Kilkenny. The hours were speeding, and there was no railway to annihilate time or space. A jaunty car, with a fleet horse, at an extra price, was the only resource; and I was on the road again. A few hours of hard posting, with frequent changes of horses, took me in sight of the old round tower, the venerable cathedral, and the historic castle of Kilkenny, and the home of the Magraths.

Norah was gone. Five days before she had left with her husband for Liverpool, to sail from there to America. Should I be foiled at last? Her friends believed that she was far away on the billow. I knew that packet ships did not always sail on the appointed day, and that, even when the winds were fair, they would lay over for a day or two for more freight and passengers.

But I had gained one more clue, which might be of service. Norah's ship was the packet Emerald of New York. I could find by the papers if she had sailed. I took the first train to Dublin, and the night steamer to Liverpool. The route via Holyhead would have been a shorter one; but the Liverpool boat would arrive before the packet, sailed, if she was still in port. I wanted, also, a few hours' sleep.

We were twenty miles or so from the mouth of the Mersey, when I saw a large ship coming towards us.

"Captain," said I to the commander of our big laden steamer, "can you tell what ship that is?"

"Yankee packet ship, sir," said he curtly, as an independent Briton should do.

"Do you happen to know what ship it is?" I asked eagerly.

"No, sir. Can't say I do. No time to keep the run of all the ships that come out of Liverpool. You can take my glass, sir, and when she gets a little nearer, you can see her name for yourself."

I took the proffered glass, and in fifteen minutes more I saw, full glittering on her prow, from which the port signs had not yet been removed, the name: "Emerald of New York."

I rushed to the skipper, and said, "Captain, I must see a person on that ship. Will you run alongside of her?"

"Couldn't do it, sir."

"I will pay you."

"Wouldn't do it for twenty pounds, sir."

"I will pay you more than twenty, and whatever is right for the detention. It is a matter of life and death. I have a friend whose life is in peril, and there is a person on that ship who may save him from the gallows."

"My God! you don't say so! I'll be alongside of her directly."

In ten minutes more I sprang into the shrouds of the noble ship. There was a crowd of emigrant passengers forward, taking their last look at Old England, and hoping, the most of them, to get a glimpse of Ireland once more before they left her forever.

I knew that captains of ships did not like any interference with their crews or passengers after they had taken charge of them, so I resolved to tell the gentlemen as well as sailor like master on the quarter deck my business. I explained as briefly as possible, and he sent for Norah Magrath, who came aft wonderfully, closely followed by her husband.

"Norah," said I, "you know Father Donovan in London?"

"To be sure I do, sir; and its pleased entirely I'd be to see him this blessed minute."

"You lived with Mrs. Mellon?"

"Indeed an, I did, your honor; and I hope it's well she is, and the nice gentleman her husband."

"Norah, Mrs. Mellon is dead!"

"Dead? God rest her soul! Sure you don't mean it?"

"She is dead; and Mr. Mellon, my friend in Newgate, and may be hanged for poisoning her."

"Poisoning! Hanged! Och, sir, you cannot mean that! Sure he loved the very ground she trod upon. Murder her? Never a bit!"

"Would she kill herself, Norah?"

"The poor lady—no! she was light and kind, and made him jealous sometimes; but she would never have killed herself; she would not commit a sin."

"Was she ever ill, Norah? Did she ever take any medicine?"

"Never sick a day, your honor; and the only medicine I ever knew her to take was the little white powders for her complexion. She told me once that it was them that made her so beautiful."

"Norah," said I, "will you go back with me to London? I will pay your fare and your husband's to America, and pay you for your time. I believe your evidence will save poor Mellon's life."

"Please God, I will go, sir. I will just spake to Dennis."

They talked together a few moments, and came toward me. I saw how it was settled.

"You see, we are going to settle in America," said Norah. "All our things are on board. If Dennis don't go now, we might lose a good chance. Would you mind, sir, giving Dennis what it would cost if he staid with them, and let me go to him when the trial is over?"

The arrangement, so thoroughly thrifty and characteristic, I closed with at once. In a minute more Norah had a bundle of clothing in her hand, and climbed over the side and got upon the paddle-wheel of the steamer.

There was no sad or tender parting. The bridegroom and the bride simply shook hands, with a mutual trust in each other, and in Providence. Norah wiped her eyes as the ship was fading in the distance, but in a few moments more she had cheerfully resigned herself to do her duty.

But the time was passing. We did not reach London an hour too soon. The trial had begun when I hurried into the court with our only important witness. The physician who made the post mortem examination was giving his evidence.

There were traces of poison in several organs, and the chemical analysis left no doubt that this poison was arsenic. The circumstances were certainly against the prisoner. The jurymen lowered upon him unanimously.

But the medical witness, a gentleman of high intelligence, was to be cross-examined; and now I found a use for some slight knowledge of chemistry. At my suggestion, the prisoner's counsel put the following questions, which I give with the answers; "Have you ever known, or is it a matter of authentic record, that arsenic is taken in small doses as a cosmetic, to improve the complexion?"

"It is sometimes used for that purpose."

"It is also administered as a medicine for certain diseases?"

"Yes, undoubtedly."

"Now, sir, is it not a fact known to medical science, that arsenic, taken for some time in small doses, may accumulate in the system, so as to produce violent and even fatal action?"

"It is possible."

"Are there not cases of such action?"

"Yes."

"If a person in the habit of taking arsenic, either as a medicine or a cosmetic, were to die suddenly from any cause, would not arsenic be found in the liver and other viscera by a chemical analysis?"

"There is no doubt that it would."

"That will do, sir."

We called our witness, Norah Magrath. She testified to having lived more than two years with Mrs. Mellon; to the uniform kindness and affection of her husband, and to the nature of their domestic difficulties. "She was sure he loved the very ground she trod upon," and that if he was sometimes jealous and out of temper, they always made it up; and she was sure that he would not have harmed her for the world.

"Was it within your knowledge, witness, that the deceased lady ever gave her husband any ground for jealousy?"

"No, your honor, not that ever I saw; but she was very handsome, and liked to be admired."

"Witness, you say she was very handsome. Did your mistress ever take anything for her complexion?"

"Yes, sir; sure an' she did often."

"Do you know what it was?"

"It was a white powder like."

"One that she rubbed on her skin?"

"No, your honor, it was a powder that she swallowed."

"I never heard any name for it."

"How do you know that she took it for her complexion, and not as a medicine for some disease?"

"Because she told me in a joking way, that if I would take some, it would make me as white and pretty as she was."

"Where did she keep this powder?"

"In a little drawer of her writing desk."

"Is that writing desk portable, witness?"

"Inquired the judge."

"Is it what, your worship?"

"Can it be brought into court?"

"Aisly enough, your worship."

"This court will take a recess while this desk is produced."

Two officers went with Norah, and returned with the writing desk, in an inner and concealed drawer of which was discovered an ounce glass stoppered bottle, about a third full of white powder. It was identified as the bottle from which Mrs. Mellon took her cosmetic, and a chemist pronounced it to be arsenic.

The jury did not require the eloquence of counsel nor the judge's luminous charge to bring in a verdict of "not guilty." Scarcely an effort was made to suppress the cheers of the crowd when that verdict was announced, and I took Arthur Mellon by the hand, and led him forth to life and liberty.

Our trials have not been in vain. We seldom speak of Isabel, and we are more friends than ever.

Norah, well rewarded in feelings and with our best wishes, and what she prized much more, the coveted blessing of Father Donovan—went to America in a fast steamer; and when the packet ship Emerald's passengers were landed at the Battery at New York, and Dennis walked out of Castle Garden, he found his rosy and happy wife waiting to welcome him to the New World.

Never too Late to Mend.

"Come wife," said Will, "I pray you devote Just half a minute to mend this coat Which a nail has chanced to rend."

"Tis tea o'clock," said his drowsy mate.

"I know," said Will, "it is rather late, But it's never too late to mend!"



## FROM THE STATES.

RANDOLPH, Oct. 17.  
Information reached Meade on Thursday evening that corps of enemy from the front was in direction of Leesburg.

Heavy reconnaissance immediately started in direction of Aldie.

Yesterday skirmishing going on all along lines and some firing on Bull Run field.

Meade's baggage and transportation trains sent to rear and sutlers ordered to Alexandria.

Army of Potomac in readiness for action.

Four hundred prisoners captured Bristow Station arrived in Washington.

Rosecrans batteries have driven enemy from Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge.

Deserters report fight on 6th between Georgia brigade and Confederate regulars, former refusing to go beyond State.

Gold, 154 1/2.

The N. Y. Tribune's despatch says reconnaissance disclosed a heavy body of Confederate infantry occupying the passes of Bull Run Mountains, while Ewell's Corps is believed to be moving on the Federal left.

World's despatch says the Army retreated thus far closely followed by Lee. A battle would probably have been fought on Thursday on Bull Run field had Meade accepted it. Meade quiet as strong as before reinforcing Rosecrans.

The N. Y. Times despatch says that Confederate attempts to cross Bull Run, on Thursday were repulsed.

Rumored that Lee sent portion of the Army up Shenandoah Valley. Reported he has five days' rations.

The N. Y. Herald's despatch intimates a movement of Confederate Cavalry towards the Potomac. Supposed Lee is backed by heavy reinforcements from Bragg and will attempt to flank Meade by attacking Washington.

A PLEASING INTERCHANGE OF COURTESIES.—When the United States frigate Sabine, Commodore Ringgold, was coming up the harbor a few days ago, she met a boat from the British mail steamship Europa, Capt. Shannon, the commander of that vessel, who was in the boat dipped his flag in salute, which was returned by the command of the Sabine, who ordered the band to play "God save the Queen." The compliment was especially marked as Captain Shannon was not on the deck of his ship, and he expressed his gratification in the strongest terms to Mr. Doliver, the pilot, who was with him.

The Europa sailed to-day for Liverpool, and after she had backed into the stream, where the Sabine was lying, her wheels were stopped, the American flag was run up to the main, the British ensign dipped, and a salute of eleven guns was fired. Captain Shannon, in returning the courtesy, which had been shown him, thus paid to the American flag and to the commander of the Sabine the highest possible compliment.—Boston Herald.

There has been no time in several years when labor commanded so high a rate of wages as at the present. Machinists, ship carpenters, masons, and in fact almost all classes of mechanics who understand their business, except printers, get \$2 25 a day in this city, while common laborers get from 1.50 to 2.00 a day. The carpenters in Boston are insisting on 2.95 a day and are not disposed to work for less. This state of things will not always continue. When the war is over and the men who are employed by the government resume their accustomed labor, wages will no doubt come down to that of a few years past.—Portland Press.

WHERE IS THE END?—The N. Y. Herald, referring to the recent Federal disasters, asks: "Where is to be the end of this fearful state of things, if many splendid victories, placing the rebellion fairly within our grasp, are still to be lost in a succession of defeats which ravages the hope and spirit of the rebel leaders, and still increases the dangers of foreign intervention? Such alternations of military successes warn us of the final issue of two or three separate confederacies, through the agency of European bayonets, or of a general state of anarchy, North and South, like that which has threatened Louis Napoleon to Mexico."

The S. J. Freeman from San Domingo city, Sept. 16th, at New York, brings intelligence that the San Domingo rebellion is all over. When the vessel arrived at that port there was much excitement there, and there had been fighting at Port au Platte. The Spanish troops were finally successful at the latter place, the insurgents were put down, and quiet had been restored. It was quite unhealthy at San Domingo.

THE NOVA SCOTIA GIANTS.—An exchange gave the following sketch of this remarkable young woman:

Her name is Anna Swan, she is seven feet two inches in height. She was born and brought up in New Anson, N. S., and was 17 years of age last August. Her parents are medium sized people. She is not bad looking, and is quite social, but diffident, with, not being accustomed to see the public. She informed us that she increased five inches in height during the last ten months. She measures 32 inches around the chest, 48 around the waist and weighs 274 pounds. From her arm pit to the tip of her fingers measures 35 inches; her foot is 18 inches long. P. T. Barnum, the Prince

of Showmen, is negotiating for her, and it is very probable that she will soon leave for New York. Barnum we perceive has a man at his museum who is eight feet high, and as the giants we are speaking of him fair to equal him in height, they would make a splendid couple; and as Barnum was instrumental in marrying Tom Thumb and Miss Warren, who knows but he may make up a match between his eight footer and Miss Swan. An exhibition composed of these four would attract immense crowds, and would present probably a greater contrast between the human beings, as far as size is concerned, than ever before was witnessed. The giants is now in charge of J. D. B. Fraser, Druggist, Pictou.

Southern News.  
The Richmond Examiner of the 3d says: "Since the day of Chickamauga the face of the country grows brighter, and its pulse beats more gaily. The State of Georgia, especially, as we see by her newspapers, is in high spirits, and in a good wholesome rage at the same time. Relieved and delighted as the Georgians are, that the Yankee hosts, as they came pouring through the northern gateway of that noble state, were so footed and driven back, they seem to feel that now is the moment for Georgia to rouse herself and help Bragg to finish his glorious work. They want to make the Yankees pay dear for their meditated ravages of the fair plains of the 'Empire State,' and are pouring in both men and supplies to make sure that Rosecrans shall be crushed in Chattanooga."

It is unnecessary, says the Savannah Republican, "to dwell on recent events in Northern Georgia. There is something so brilliant and grand in the recent achievement of our arms in that quarter that the most dispirited among us hold up their hands and shout for joy. The effect has been electric throughout the confederacy. All eyes are bright, all hearts beat high, all arms seem nerve by the glorious result. An army and leader never before beaten, and in the very seventh heaven of their confidence, have been made to bite the dust and ingloriously fly for safety. One more blow, and they will both be prostrate at our feet. Happenances are not deceptive that will be given at an early day, and then—on for the Ohio! will be the word. If necessary for the complete demolition of the Yankee invaders, every man in Georgia capable of bearing arms should be summoned forthwith to the front."

Neither is it altogether the victory over Rosecrans that makes the people gay in those parts. The siege of Charleston may be pronounced a failure. By Morris Island it is not the way to Charleston; nor is there any way that we could recommend as more easy to travel. Holding Morris Island, it is true, they can shut up the harbor to trade, as they can the mouth of our Virginia rivers; they can even throw shells into the city and receive shell from it. They may burn and demolish some houses—which will doubtless be a great satisfaction; but they are not going to set foot in Charleston. The inner harbor is effectively barred against their ships; and if they should attempt to pass by land across James Island, they would need not less than 80,000 men for the work. Properly speaking there is no longer a siege of Charleston, and in occupying Morris Island the enemy has only another useless and costly strip of sand to reach.

Nothing we must conclude to be safe from the intended attack by Grant.

In the trans-Mississippi region all goes well; and all over the two great States of Tennessee and Kentucky from Lookout Mountain to the Ohio river, good Confederates who have long borne the smite and scorn of Yankee domination, look with passionate eagerness to the Tennessee, and hope to see ere long the shattered hosts of Rosecrans rolling northward, with the Confederate battle cross blazing on their track.

As for Meade and his sorely thinned and dispirited forces here in Virginia, they are taken care of by a competent hand. The army must certainly be pushed and goaded into another attempt upon Richmond, either by the Rapidan or by the Peninsula.

Either way, they will be welcome, and may count upon the usual hospitalities of the city.

The Richmond Whig says:—"The Palmerston administration is a curse to Great Britain. It has alienated the Southern people, repressed their instinctive impulses toward an alliance with the English, scouted and repulsed their Ambassador, their original disposition, and forced them, with the exception of the French—a nation which at first was less sought and less desired than a league with England. Of friends it has made enemies, or nearly so. It is unanswerable before Heaven for the murder of thousands on thousands of Southern men, for the pillage of myriads of Southern homes, and for the beggary, shame and outrage of numberless Southern women. Repelling the earnest and repeated entreaties, it has prolonged the war with its untold horrors, merely to gratify the malignant fanaticism of its Abolitionist member, Lord Russell, and his insane friends of Exeter Hall. It is answerable to history and to the British people for its shortsighted and narrow-minded preference of temporary commercial advantages to a durable and immensely profitable alliance with the owners of the great storehouse of the greatest manufacturing staple known to the world."

The following particulars of the accident to the Africa, are given in a special telegram to the Globe:—"The Africa in a dense fog struck near Cape Race, at 10 o'clock of Monday night. Ship was put

ashore before she struck, but took ground fore, aft and amidships. She remained on the rocks half an hour, considerable sea on with southerly wind. Ship much damaged. Boats were ready, but not launched. After some time the ship floated, and pumps speedily cleared her. Captain Stone headed for Halifax, but afterwards thought prudent to bear up for here. Cargo much damaged. The same paper of Friday evening says:—"The latest information from the Africa is to the effect that she was beached in a sheltered place at the head of St. John's Harbor. It is impossible to ascertain the extent of damage till divers arrive from Halifax. A portion of stem and keel forward is entirely gone; a portion of keel from stern post also gone, and there were other damages midships. The passengers have been provided for on shore."—Courier.

With deep regret we this day record the demise of the late George N. Segee, Esq., which occurred on Saturday last in St. John, on his return from a tour, in company with his now bereaved widow, through the States and Canada. For many years Mr. Segee filled the office of City Clerk, the duties of which he discharged with the utmost fidelity. Honorable in all his dealings, truly sincere in his friendship, urbane in manner, affectionate in his domestic relations, and his many acts of kindness, performed without ostentation, will cause his loss to be sincerely regretted and deeply deplored by all who knew him. With the afflicted widow and relatives we deeply sympathize.—Col. Farmer.

The Standard.  
ST. ANDREWS, OCT. 21, 1863.

THE NEWS from the seat of war must be very unsatisfactory to the Federals. The latest accounts state that Gen. Lee held the Bull Run battle ground; his object appears to be to entrap Gen. Meade, and by strategy drive him into Washington. Gen. Bragg was also advancing in force. In fact the recent reverses of the Northern army have led to some plain speech, in which some of the prominent newspapers speak of "the old Union and Constitution" as among "the things that were"—and the present war will terminate with several large disaffected states, yielding a sudden obedience to a government which has robbed them of their social system and ruined their industry. The press of the country is preparing the people for the sure and certain change that awaits them. But there is no fear of the war's being brought to an end on the part of the North while there is so much money to be made out of it by contractors and others. Should the Federal Army succeed in conquering the South, there can be no hope of retaining the "erring stars," who on the first opportunity of the breaking out of a war with a foreign nation would "cast off the unwilling yoke," and let loose the dogs of war upon their northern confederates. It looks like such a consummation with Napoleon in Mexico.

A despatch from Washington says that another draft is probable very soon, going to the recent reverses in Georgia, and the small number of men raised under the late draft.

American journals believe that Napoleon is embarrassed by having undertaken too much in invading this continent and taking Mexico. When the rebellion is ended, they will cause Napoleon to understand that the Monroe doctrine is a most respectable one, and that their people are not to be insulted with impunity. Strong words, but rather a difficult task.

AGRICULTURAL FAIRS.—In our last issue brief notice of the C. C. Agricultural Society's Fair was given; and in this day's paper will be seen a list of the prizes awarded at the Ploughing Match & Fair.

St. Croix Agl. Society's Exhibition took place at St. Stephen last week. The number of stock on the ground was not large, but of good quality; the show of grain and roots is reported to have been very fair.

The St. Patrick Agl. Society held its Fair on Tuesday. We learn that the show of stock, roots, grains, and domestic products was very creditable, and that the attendance was large.

DIPHTHERIA.—We regret to learn that this dangerous disease has made its appearance in various parts of this county, and is carrying off its victims with unparrying hand. One family at St. Stephen lost six children within five weeks of the respective ages of 9, 10, 12, 15, 16, and 19 years. At Bay Side, last week, Mr. Robert Eastman lost three children, and two more are still unwell. There are, we are informed, two cases in this town and several a short distance from the town.

The American Government is fortifying its northern coast. In the vicinity of Eastport, at Todd's Head and Treat's Island, two batteries have been erected, the guns for which arrived a few days ago.

A comparative statement of Revenue collected at the Port of St. Andrews in the month of September 1862 and 1863:

	1862.	1863.	Increase.
Railway Impost,	\$96.70	\$103.27	\$ 6.57.
Imports,	562.98	628.59	75.61.
Exports,	38.18	178.90	140.72.
Light House Duties	6.70	79.30	72.60.
S. & D. Seamen's duties	7.09	35.54	28.45.
Buoys and Beacons,	7.20	26.52	19.32.
	708.85	1052.12	343.27.

In consequence of the high rate of exchange the Americans are preparing to manufacture many articles which they now import. A gentleman in

New York has imported a dozen French families who understand the manufacture of velvets, and intends to start a manufactory for that purpose.

Prizes Awarded  
at the Ploughing Match and at the Agricultural Show and Fair held by the Charlotte County Agricultural Society, 7th Oct., 1863:

First Class Horse Teams.  
Owner of Team, Ploughman.  
Jas McFarlane, Jas McFarlane, 1st prem \$5.  
R Stevenson, Jas Kelly, 2d prem 4.  
W Rollins, W Rollins, 3d prem 3.

Second Class Horse Teams.  
Thos Johnson, Wm Baboe, 1st prem 4.  
Wm Hill, Henry Hill, 2d prem 3.  
Ox Teams.  
Jas Russell, John Currie, 1st prem 3.00  
Chris Greenlaw, Chris Greenlaw, 2d do 2.50  
John H Mowat, Jas Mowat, 3d do 2.00  
Special premium to Jas. McFarlane, 2.00  
On Entire Horses.—John Simpson, 1st prem \$3; Alex Gilman, 2d do 2.

Blood Mares with Spring Colts.—M J O Andrews, 1st prem \$3; James Nixon, 2d do 2; Mowat, 3d do 1.40; David Mowat, 2d do 1.  
Colts, Geldings or Fillies above 2 and under 3 years old.—W H Simpson, 1st prem \$2; John McBride 2d do 1.50; M Haggerty, 3d do 1.

Colts, above 1 year and under 2 years old.—Christie Greenlaw, 1st prem \$2; George Mowat, 2d do 1.40; David Mowat, 2d do 1.  
Spring Colts.—1st prem \$1.50; James Nixon, 2d do 1.1; M I Greenlaw, 3d do 50 cts.  
Farm Horses.—Oliver B Rideout, 1st prem \$2; Wm Hill, 2d do 1.  
Gulls.—Leonard Chase, 1st prem \$3; Nathan Smart, 2d do 2.

Cows.—Robert Eastman, 1st prem \$2; Christopher Greenlaw, 2d do 1.50; Jas Russell, 3d do 1.  
Heifers under 2 years old.—F. W. Bradford, 1st prem \$2; J G Greenlaw 2d do 1.50.  
Heifers under 2 years old.—J Curry 1st prem \$1.50; John McFarlane, 2d do 1.

Spring Calves.—Jas McFarlane, 1st do \$1.50; William Hill 2d do 1; J Russell 3d do 50 cts.  
Working Oxen.—Jesse C Bartlett, 1st prem \$2; John H Mowat, 2d do 1.50; James Nixon, 3d do 1.  
Working Steers.—William Simpson, 1st prem \$1; John Curry, 2d do 1.

Ewes.—David Mowat, 1st prem \$1.50; M J Canfield, 2d do 1.  
Beares.—John Dolley, 1st prem \$1.50; John Curry, 2d do 1.  
Wheat.—John J Bartlett, 634 lbs, 1st prem \$2; Jesse C Bartlett, 634 lbs, 2d do 1.50.  
Barley.—Alex Gilman, 544 lbs, 1st prem \$1.50; Wm Hill, 524 lbs, 2d do 1.

Oats.—A. Marken, 424 lbs, 1st prem \$1.40; J Bartlett, 424 lbs, 2d do 50 cts.  
Enough Buckwheat.—Leonard Chase, 644 lbs, 1st prem \$1; J C Bartlett, 524 lbs, 2d do 50 cts.  
Bush Beans.—John J Bartlett, 664 lbs, 1st prem \$1.50; Jesse C Bartlett, 654 lbs, 2d do 1.  
Vetches Seed.—J Richardson, 594 lbs, 1st prem \$1; John Dolley, 594 lbs, 2d do 50 cts.

Carrots.—John Finley, 1st prem \$1; John H Hill, 2d do 50 cts.  
Potatoes.—Blue No. 1.—John H Hill, prem \$1.  
Peach Shows.—John H Mowat, prem 1.  
Carters.—Christopher Greenlaw, prem 1.  
Other kinds omitted.—W H Simpson prem 1; Samuel Craig, do 1.

Mangel Wurters.—J J Bartlett, 1st prem \$1; David Mowat, 2d do 50 cts.  
Parsnips.—John Finley, 1st prem \$1.  
Squash.—David Mowat, 1st prem \$1; John Curry, 2d do 50 cts.  
Butter.—Jas McFarlane, 1st prem \$2; John McFarlane, 2d do 1.50; Nathan Smart, 3d do 1.  
Dyed Woolen Cloth.—J Russell, 1st prem \$1.50; Cotton Wool dyed.—John McFarlane, 1st prem \$1; John Curry, 2d do 50 cts.

Grey Cloth.—Hugh Falcon, 1st prem \$1.50; Flannel, all wool.—John B. Hill, 1st prem \$2; Twilled Flannel.—Jas McFarlane, 1st prem \$1.50; Wm Hill, 2d do 1.

Woolen Mitts.—John McFarlane, 1st prem 50 cts; J C Bartlett, 2d do 25 cts.  
Woolen Gloves.—John McFarlane, 1st prem 50 cts; Alex Gilman, 2d do 25 cts.  
Woolen Gloves.—M I Greenlaw, 1st prem 50 cts; J C Bartlett, 2d do 25 cts.  
Dyed Woolen Yarn.—Moses I Greenlaw, 1st prem \$1; Undyed Woolen Yarn.—J C Bartlett, 1st prem \$1; Jos H Mears, 2d do 50 cts.

Shed's Grey Yarn.—J H Mears, 1st prem \$1; J B Hill, 2d do 50 cts.  
Blankets.—John McFarlane, 1st prem \$1; J B Hill, 2d do 50 cts.

ATTEMPTED MURDER.—On Wednesday day evening, so we hear, an attempt was made to take the life of Albert Sawyer, son of Mr. Thomas Sawyer, of Calais, according to the following circumstances: A person called at Mr. Sawyer's house and inquired for Albert Sawyer, the young man went to the door, and the would-be assassin said—"I have a letter for you"—putting his hand to a breast pocket, as if for the letter—he pulled a pistol from his pocket and fired—the ball, however, glanced, and the intended victim escaped death at the hands of the treacherous and intended Murderer.—[St. Stephen Advocate.

The Halifax Sun announces the arrival at that port on Tuesday last of the Confederate steamer Robert E Lee, in five days from Wilmington. She is a large and swift iron paddle-wheel steamer, and has a valuable cargo of cotton, turpentine and tobacco. On coming out of Wilmington she had a narrow escape, a shell from one of the Federal gunboats struck her forward, seriously wounding three of the crew and doing considerable damage. She is said to have a number of naval officers on board, on their way to England to take charge of vessels building there.

H. M. S. Troop Ship Adventure, arrived at this port last evening, via Quebec, from Portsmouth, England. She landed about 200 soldiers at Quebec including 19 officers and a number of non-commissioned officers. They were drafted for the various regiments serving in Canada. The Adventure brought 50 men of the Royal Artillery to serve in this garrison.—Halifax Chronicle.

## ITEMS.

Slaves sent to Cuba by the Confederates, for safety, have been set free according to Spanish law. An unlikely story.

From late despatches it appears that the Confederate cavalry were advancing and that Washington was in danger.

The temporary delay to the steamer Queen on Friday last arose from an injury to her boiler, which was, however, repaired, and she arrived here same night.

The American armed vessels which arrived at Charlottetown, were ordered off within 24 hours after their arrival, in accordance with neutrality laws.

His Excellency, the Lieut. Governor, is at present on a visit to Campo Bello.

The Silver Medal in Capt. Inches' Company was won by Sergt. Nesbitt. Sergt. McGowan made 23 points, Nesbitt 26.

Mr. Hallock of New York, who joined the Confederacy, has arrived in the West Indies on a pass. He writes that the Confederates will yet win their independence.

The hon. Victor Yorke was severely injured in St. John, on Saturday, by his horse rearing and falling backwards on him.

The Opies are emigrating to Aroostook from Europe. There are now over a thousand in this country and Canada.

People in cities have their teeth extracted without pain, by inhaling laughing gas. So they laugh their teeth out.

They have a haunted house in Portland where, for a day and a half, the door bell has been ringing without interruption.

The Court Journal says the custom of smoking by the ladies is likely to become prevalent in England. They are dainty cigarettes, made of Turkish Tobacco, rolled up in paper.

At a late fair in Biddeford, Rev. Mr. Nichols exhibited an ancient chair. It was brought over from England by John Mason the first settler of Portsmouth, about the year 1627, a native of Hampshire, England, who gave the name to the State. The material of the chair is a species of maple not known in this country. It is now more than 236 years old.

Advice from Texas show that Sam. Houston died of pneumonia.

London complains are coming of a scarcity of labor in England, which is attributed to the great demand for soldiers in United States.

Corn is a good crop in Aroostook this season.

The brig "Albert J. Smith," launched last summer at Hillsborough, sailed from that port for Ireland, thence to Cape Breton, and arrived at Shelburne on Friday last, in six weeks from the time of first sailing.—[Borderer

The Collector of Customs at Calais has broken up a smuggling operation by the seizure of several hundred dollars worth of tea which was being shipped to Boston, in crates of paper bags. The plan was to purchase the tea in bond in Boston, ship it to St. Stephen, N. B., pocket the drawback of 20 cents on the pound, then smuggle it over to Calais, and transmit it in crates of paper bags to Boston, thereby doing quite a profitable business.

Le Journal states that three young men, French Canadian, who have associated themselves together recently on a gold digging expedition, in the Parish of St. Francois, Beauce, have succeeded, in the course of a fortnight, in getting fifty-two ounces of gold!

The English Admiralty have found, after frequent and severe tests, that plates made from iron ore at the Woodstock Iron Works is superior to any other iron found in the British Empire for resisting heavy shot.

AN OFFICER.—Among the passengers by the steamer on Friday night, was a gentleman formerly a clerk in this city, belonging to Carleton, but now an officer in Uncle Sam's service. He wore the full uniform, and it struck us very forcibly that at this particular period he was where many others would like to be.—Post.

Mr. Seward avoids any quarrel with foreign powers, and is in more danger of making unannounced concessions to England and France than he is of asserting too much.—So says a Washington letter.

TELEGRAPHING BY SOLAR LIGHT.—A method of telegraphing by flashes of sunlight has just been invented and secured at Washington by Oliver Lane, of Connecticut.

At the annual contest by the officers of the Fredericton garrison for the Regimental Cup, Capt. Kemmis was the winner.

A beautiful Tablet to the memory of the late Rev. Dr. B. Gray, has been erected by the Vestry, in the Chancel of Trinity Church.

JAMAICA.—It was reported at Kingston, Jamaica, at the date of the last accounts, that the government of the island had been offered to the Duke of Buckingham, but that he made known his unwillingness to accept it unless the salary attached to the office were increased to £7,000 or £8,000 per annum. "It is expected," says the Guardian, "that Lieut. Governor Eyre will be allowed to remain here to open the next session of the Legislature, when the question of additional salary to the Governor, with the view of securing the services of a publicman, will be settled."

LAUNCHED on the 19th, says the Anderson's building yard, of 700 tons, named the

BROKE JAIL.—On Monday the debtors, confined in effected his escape through twice cut through one or three inches broad, and and twice through one or over an inch thick. He hid him.

Latest American.  
Herald's despatch from Potomac, 17th, says the enemy mysteriously knowing whether it was Meade and his military.

It is believed that the notted Meade's position, have retired, and Rappahannock, have e towards that line.

Lee's whereabouts or All sorts of reports a "Barnes's position e

Tennesseans are enl timents developing rapidly Lincoln calls for 300 not ready Jan, 5th, a d to.

Gold 149 1/2.  
Tribune's despatch fr Potomac Army yesterd liable as to position and Army.

Reconnoissances have neighborhood of Bull f the enemy.

Believed there is no Bristow.

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Thirteen officers of a captured in detail in a ters by guerrillas cons

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Lynchburg (Va.), reports large Federal mounted infantry advd, Va., routing appe

substantial loss, to make Tennessee Railroad.

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At Woodstock, o the Rev. W. Wilson, Seward, of St. Andre R. B. Jordan, daught dan, Esq., M. P. P.

At the Cathedral, F inst, by his Lordship by the Rev. Charles E Esq., late Capt. 15th third daughter of his Frederick.

At Eastport, on the Mr. Tibbits, Mr. Gid Jane Thompson, both

Charlotte Court Soc Pursuant to the auth vined Board of Agric Meeting of the Charlot city, will be held at the Bay-side, in this Parli day of November next. tion of Officers, and g ness. A full and punct ed. Per order St. Andrews, Oct. 17

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Mr. O. B. RIDGEO Shipowners and Shippi appointed Agent for 1 French Lloyd's, of the Brunswick, and other f for the County of W prepared to inspect ve St. Andrews, Octob



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LAUNCHED on the 15th inst. from Mr. A. Anderson's building yard, a handsome bark of 700 tons, named the "Yumuri."

BROKE JAIL.—On Monday night one of the debtors, confined in the County Jail here, effected his escape through a window. He twice cut through one of the horizontal bars three inches broad, and half an inch thick, and twice through one of the upright bars, over an inch thick. He left a gaping mark behind him.

#### Latest American News.

BANGOR, Oct. 19.  
Herald's despatch from the Army of the Potomac, 17th, says the main body of the enemy mysteriously disappeared, nobody knowing whether it was gone except Gen. Meade and his military advisers.

It is believed that the enemy have reconnoitered Meade's position to their satisfaction, have retired, and fearing a rise in the Rappahannock, have expedited movement towards that line.

Lee's whereabouts unascertained.  
All sorts of reports and rumors are flying. Burnside's position considered impregnable.

Tennesseans are enlisting and Union sentiments developing rapidly.  
Lincoln calls for 300,000 volunteers; not ready Jan. 5th, a draft will be resorted to.

GOLD 49.  
Tribune's despatch from Headquarters of Potomac Army yesterday gives nothing reliable as to position and movements of Lee's Army.

Reconnoissances have been made in the neighborhood of Bull Run without finding the enemy.  
Believed there is no force this side of Bristow.

Mosby's Guerrillas made a daring raid, getting between the rear of the Potomac Army and the forces within Washington defenses, capturing a picket.

Thirteen officers of Sedgwick's staff were captured in detail in a wood near Headquarters by guerrillas concealed there.  
Among the rumors one is that Lee's army has gone towards Maryland, their cavalry occupying Williamsport.

Herald's correspondent thinks if there is a fight it will be about Chantilly.  
Federal official loss at Chickamauga sixteen thousand men and thirty-six pieces of artillery.

Oct. 20.  
Lynchburg (Va.) Confederate despatch reports large Federal force of cavalry and mounted infantry advanced towards Abingdon, Va., routing opposing troops with considerable loss, to make raid on Virginia and Tennessee Railroad.

Three Regts. of Tennessee renegades have been organized and four thousand refugees follow Army.

Frederick Douglass, with cotton and tobacco, was destroyed near New Isle; attempting to run blockade.

She was captured last spring, sold, taken to British Provinces and thence to Nassau.  
English schooner Florio captured near Metagora.

Several bands, of five hundred each, in Mississippi conscripting and robbing inhabitants.  
Bloodhounds are used to capture Union men.

Gold, 151.  
Such of our readers as require medical advice in regard to certain special diseases, will be glad to hear that Dr. L. L. MARR, of 37 Bedford square, London, England, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons of England, Licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians of Edinburgh, M. D. L. S. A. &c., joint author of "Self-Preservation," "Science of Life," and other well known medical works will shortly pay his second visit to St. John, N. B. Persons, therefore, whose cases are of a complicated or intricate character will be able to obtain, on the spot, the best medical advice that the mother country affords.

#### Married.

At Woodstock, on the 14th inst., by the Rev. W. Wilson, Mr. Bradshaw O. Halloway, of St. Andrews, to Miss Charlotte R. B. Jordan, daughter of the late John Jordan, Esq., M. P. P.

At the Cathedral, Fredericton, on the 14th inst., by the Lordship the Bishop, assisted by the Rev. Charles Mealey, J. O. Kemmis, Esq., late Capt. 15th Regt., to Mary L., third daughter of his Worship the Mayor of Fredericton.

At Eastport, on the 13th inst., by the Rev. Mr. Tibbitts, Mr. Gideon Justison, to Miss Jane Thompson, both of Pennfield.

#### Charlotte County Agricultural Society.

Pursuant to the authority granted by the Provincial Board of Agriculture the regular Annual Meeting of the Charlotte County Agricultural Society, will be held at the Agricultural Hall, on the Bay-side, in this Parish, on Tuesday, the tenth day of November next, at 11 A. M., for the election of Officers, and general transaction of business. A full and punctual attendance is requested.  
Per order: A. T. PAUL, Secy.

#### NOTICE.

Mr. O. B. RIDEOUT, begs leave to inform Shipowners and Shipbuilders, that he has been appointed Agent for the Register Maritime, French Lloyd's, for the County of Charlotte, New Brunswick, and other parts of the Province, and for the County of Washington, Maine. He is prepared to inspect vessels new or old.  
St. Andrews, October 6, 1863. rmp

#### Sheriff's Sale.

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

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

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

And the same having been seized under, and by virtue of three executions issued out of the Supreme Court of the County of Charlotte, to-wit:—

1. In favour of Edmund P. Knight, Isaac W. B. Rogers, and Richard M. Andrews, respectively, against the said John Billings.

THOS. JONES, Sheriff of Charlotte.

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

#### Geneva, London Porter, Wines, &c.

Ex "Eleanor" from London, and "Empire Queen" from Liverpool:

35 Hms Geneva, 15 cases do.

2 Hhds and 6 qr casks Kirkliston Whisky.

61 casks London bottled ale and porter pints and quarts.

31 Hhds Golden sherry Wine.

2 do finest Old Port do.

15 cases Old Tom Gin.

45 chests finest Congou Tea, &c. &c.

Oct 12th, 1863. J. W. STREET & SON.

#### Post Office Department.

GENERAL REGULATIONS FOR ISSUING AND PAYING POST OFFICE MONEY ORDERS.

PASSED by His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor in Council, on the 18th day of September, 1863:

1st.—The following Post Offices, viz:—

Andover, Hillsborough, Newcastle, Oromocto, Osceaga, St. John's, Sackville, Salisbury, Shediac, Sherbrooke, St. Andrews, St. George, St. John, St. Stephen, Sussex Vale, Woodstock, Harvey.

are authorized to issue and pay Money Orders (under the direction of the Postmaster General) for any sum not exceeding in any one Order \$100.

2nd.—When Money Orders exceeding \$100 in aggregate amount, are issued in one day, and to the same person, by one or more Offices upon another Office, the Postmaster of the Office drawn upon (if necessary) may delay the payment of such Orders for six days.

3rd.—All Money Orders shall be drawn upon Printed Forms supplied by the Post Office Department and no order will be valid or payable unless given upon the regular Printed Forms.

4th.—The Commission to be charged for Money Orders shall be as follows:—

On Orders not exceeding \$10, 5 cts.

exceeding \$10 and not exceeding \$20, 10 cts.

" 20 " 30, 15 cts.

" 30 " 40, 20 cts.

" 40 " 50, 25 cts.

" 50 " 60, 30 cts.

" 60 " 70, 35 cts.

" 70 " 80, 40 cts.

" 80 " 90, 45 cts.

" 90 " 100, 50 cts.

Pursuant to the authority conferred by the above Regulations, the officers therein named will be prepared to issue and pay Post Office Money Orders on and after first day of November next.

JAMES STEADMAN, Postmaster General.

#### LETTERS

REMAINING in the Post Office, St. Andrews, 1st of October, 1863.

Bartlett Mary Ann McLardy Wm

Carter H E Carlier Frederick Munnell F M

Day Henry E Moulton Joseph

Ford John Mahoney Frederick

Ferguson Mary Mitchell George

Gordon Ann Ruth Nancy

Grannan John Robbins Thomas C

Gair W M Richards Poetic

Hill Sarah Spragg Moses

Hollan Jane Sampson Joseph

McDevitt James Savage Martin

McCaffrey Hugh Saunders James

McLeod Angus Sylvester E

McBoll John Persons calling for any of the above will please say "Advertisement."

G F CAMPBELL, P. M.

#### House & Shop for Sale.

THE Subscriber offers for sale, that eligible House and Shop next the Recorder's Office in King-street, at present occupied by Mrs. Chalmers. The house contains 8 rooms and a kitchen, besides the shop. Terms liberal, apply to

Oct. 7, 1863. D. GREEN.

#### Peddling Wagon for Sale.

THE Subscriber offers for sale a small Peddling Wagon in good order, left with him in October, 1861, and now offered for sale to pay expenses.  
T. RIORDAN.  
St. George, Oct. 7, 1863. 4ip

#### NOTICE.

ALL persons having any legal demands against the Estate of Capt. Walter Snellgrove, late of the Parish of Saint Andrews, deceased, are requested to present the same, duly attested, within three months from date; And all persons indebted to the said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to

SARAH M. SNELLGROVE, Administratrix.  
St. Andrews, Sep. 30, 1863.

#### New Brunswick, Charlotte, ss.

To the Sheriff of the County of Charlotte, or any Constable within the said County, greeting:—

WHEREAS James Russell, junior, Administrator of all and singular the goods, chattels, and credits of John Cummings, late of the Parish of St. Andrews, in the County of Charlotte deceased, hath prayed that License may be granted to him to sell the Real Estate of the said deceased, for payment of debts:

You are therefore required to cite the Heirs and next of Kin, of the said deceased, and all others interested, to appear before me at a Court of Probate to be held at Saint Andrews, on Monday the twenty-sixth day of October next, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, to shew cause why the said License should not be granted.

Given under my hand and the seal of the said Court this twenty-ninth day of September, A. D. 1863.

JAMES W. CHANDLER, Register of Probates, of the Co. of Charlotte

B. R. STEVENSON, Proctor.

#### New Brunswick, Charlotte, ss.

To the Sheriff of the County of Charlotte, or any Constable within the said County, greeting:—

WHEREAS Thomas Hutchinson, Administrator of all and singular the goods, chattels, and credits of James Hutchinson, late of the Parish of Saint Stephen, in the County of Charlotte deceased, hath prayed that License may be granted to him to sell the Real Estate of the said deceased for payment of debts:

You are therefore required, to cite the Heirs and next of Kin of the said deceased, and all others interested, to appear before me at a Court of Probate to be held at Saint Andrews, on Monday the twenty-sixth day of October next, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, to shew cause why the said License should not be granted.

Given under my hand and the seal of the said Court this fourth day of September, A. D. 1863.

JAMES W. CHANDLER, Register of Probates, of the Co. of Charlotte

GEO. D. STREET, Judge of Probates for the County of Charlotte

#### PROBATE COURT. COUNTY OF CHARLOTTE

In the matter of the Estate of William Porter late of the Parish of Saint Stephen in the County of Charlotte, deceased.

WHEREAS George M. Porter of Saint Stephen aforesaid Administrator of all and singular the Goods, Chattels and Credits, which were of the said William Porter deceased, at the time of his death, hath this day filed his Account with the said Estate, and hath prayed that the Creditors and next of Kin of the said deceased, and all persons interested in the said Estate, may appear and attend the passing and allowance of the said account. Notice thereof is therefore hereby given to all the creditors and next of kin of the said deceased, and to all persons interested in the said Estate, that they are hereby cited to appear before me at a Court of Probate, to be held at the office of the Register of Probates in Saint Andrews, in the said County of Charlotte, on Monday, the twenty-sixth day of October next, at the hour of eleven in the forenoon, to attend the passing and allowance of the account of the said Administrator.

Given under my hand and the seal of the said Court this 12th day of September, A. D. 1863.

JAMES W. CHANDLER, Register of Probates, for Charlotte County

#### JOHN F. STEVENSON, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon.

Office next door to the Union Store.

Residence at J. R. Bradfords.

St. Andrews, Sept. 16, 1863.

#### VALUABLE TOWN LOTS FOR SALE.

The Subscriber offers for sale those premises, in the Town Plat of Saint Andrews, known as Lot No 6 and half Lot No 5, in Block lettered D, in Morris's Division of the said Town, with a Dwelling House and outhouses thereon. One of the most eligible building lots in town.

BENJ. R. STEVENSON.

St. Andrews, September, 16, 1863.

#### BOARDERS.

MRS. E. STEVENSON, can accommodate a few respectable Boarders. Terms moderate.

St. Andrews, Sept. 16, 1863.

#### NEW BRUNSWICK ALMANAC For 1864.

IN COURSE OF PUBLICATION.

AS it is the intention of the publishers to make the above a complete Book of Reference for the Province, as well as an Almanac, they respectfully request all parties possessed of information suitable for such a publication, to forward it without delay. They desire lists of City Corporations, Banks, Insurance Companies, Churches, Chartered Institutions, and Companies, with the names of their officers—together with such other information as will be of general interest to the inhabitants of the Province and parties doing or wishing to do business with it.

As nearly as can be estimated, the size of the Almanac will be from 80 to 100 pages, (exclusive of Advertisements.) The retail price is fixed at 12 cts. A liberal discount to wholesale purchasers.

To be respectively solicited at as early a day as practicable. They will be filed in the order of their receipt.

J. & A. McMILLAN.

St. John, Aug. 13.

#### MADE FROM The Pure Balsams of Vermont

N. H. DOWNS'S VEGETABLE BALSAMIC ELIXIR.

This honest, standard old COUGH REMEDY, has been used with entire success, for thirty-five years. It is warranted as usual for COUGHS, COLDS, WHOOPING COUGH, CROUP, ASTHMA, AND ALL BRONCHITIS OF THE THROAT, CHEST, AND LUNGS.

AND ALL DISEASES TENDING TO CONSUMPTION.

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

JOHN F. HENRY & CO., Proprietors, (Successors to N. H. DOWNS.)

303, St. Paul street, Montreal, C. E.

Sold by M. S. BERR & Co. 26 Tremont Street, and Geo. C. GORDWIN & Co. 38 Hanover Street, Boston.

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

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

Sept. 9, 1863.

#### Co partnership. Notice.

WE, the Undersigned, having entered into Partnership, will continue our business under the style and firm of JOHN LOCHARY & SON.

JOHN LOCHARY, JOHN LOCHARY, JR.

St. Andrews, September 1, 1863.

#### ATKINSON HOUSE,

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

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

Aug. 5. J. S. ATKINSON.

#### Ladies Seminary,

ST. ANDREWS, N. B.

MRS. KENDALL will receive a limited number of young Ladies as boarders, in addition to her daily pupils.

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

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

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

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

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

DAY PUPILS:—English, £3 0 0 per ann.

Ditto, including French, 8 0 0

Music, 6 0 0

Fuel for season, 0 0 0

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

Rev S. Baron, S. Benson, M. D., Henry Cunard Esq. Chatham.

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

#### Skeleton Skirts!

No house in these days without its Skeleton, except an old Bachelor's, and in that there is a void.

Having determined to make a large reduction in my stock of Skeleton Skirts—I shall for thirty days, sell at a reduction from my former low prices. If you want a skirt don't delay, remember the old adage—delays are dangerous.

Ladies' diamond cord skirts, 40 cts.

do do do 50

do do do 55

Ladies' Tape & Clasp Skirts, 70

do do do 75

A large lot of Children's Skirts from 25 to 50 cents each.

JOHN S. MAGEE, ALBION HOUSE.

No second price.

#### Albion House,

Water Street, St. Andrews!

I have on hand a large and well assorted lot of CHILDRENS, MISSES, LADIES

Boots, shoes, and slippers;

which with a general assortment of Dry Goods, are offered—cheap, for cash.—Charlotte County Bank or St. Stephen paper.

Grey and white shirtings from 14 cents. Cotton warps.

JOHN S. MAGEE.

#### NEW FASHIONABLE GOODS.

MISS IRWIN, respectfully announces, that she has just received and opened a complete assortment of

STABLE AND FANCY GOODS,

available for the season, which she offers for sale, at the lowest prices to suit the times.



