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Vol 42

MRS. JANE HAMILTON.
HER POEMS AND BALLADS.
This is one of the gifted minds which have been admitted to the ranks of the best authors, and yet how sweetly tender are these lines:

"A lonely look, a maiden bloom,
A heart of whims and heather;
What art thou when life is young I stray'd
The berries blue to gather.

"Sae bonnie blondest the golden bloom,
Sae green the feathery bracken,
An' rosy brier, dear to my eye,
Beneath the leaves I stray'd.

And when she is getting old:
"The star of memory lights the past:
But there's a light above,
That shines as bright as day,
When I have gone away."

Again she writes most feelingly:
"I am now an aged worker,
And my hair is white and long;
But my heart is young and true,
And my soul is full of song."

"My eyes are dim, but my heart is true,
And my soul is full of song;
I am now an aged worker,
And my hair is white and long."

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By the fire on her cheek, an' the blink o' her eye,
That her young love was his, an' was ever his;
Believe to fair Elsie can't woe's gloom,
An' mony a tear she's shed on the door;
She smiles on them a', but gied welcome to
Her first love an' last was young Jamie's name.

An' Jamie wha' was a week frae her side,
Had vow'd o'er a townland to mak' her his bride;
Her troth she had gien him wi' blushing an' tears,
It was sweet—O, how sweet! tho' wiles she had fears.

For a wee bairn sang, an' roun' her it flew,
Sweet lassie tak' tent—his owre sweet to be;
He's oot by the e'enin' when ye danna ken,
An' they say he's been seen wi' Kate o' the Glen.

But Elsie, wad lanch, an' wad see to herself,
What lassie an' what lassie these bodies mair;
For my Jamie has sworn to be true to the death,
An' nocht can part us as lang's we ha'e breath.

Ae short winter Sabbath, juist as it grew mirk,
The father can't hame—he had been at the kirk;
His clerk was sae white, an' his leuk was sae blue,
That Elsie glow'd at him in dread an' fear.

Then he said, "My ain Elsie, pair mitherless,
Oh wad ha'e thought this wad e'er come to pass;
Thy Jamie, this day, in the kirk was proclaim'd,
An' Kate McLean for his bride they ha'e nam'd."

"I was tauld on the road by a man that mair ken
Her granma was once the gudewife o' the Glen,
An' she says she's seen him, an' there's naught o' a lie;
He's gien her a letter, an' there's naught o' a lie."

An' wad said pair Elsie? She stood like a
stane,
But faintin', or greetin', or cryin', was nae;
Her sweet lips they quiver'd, the blood frae her
cheek,

Flaw'd back to her heart, but nae word cou'd she
speak.
The father sat down, laid her head on his
brow,
An' she said, "My father, my Elsie, mair ken,
They're a' gien me, but I'll never be a wife."

Some Elsie gat up, gied her father some meat,
Put the bairnies to bed, yet ne'er could she
greet.
Her young heart was stricken—the fountain
of tears

That night at the reading she join'd in the
train.
Her cheek it was pale, but her brow it was calm;
An' father he pray'd, as she knelt by his side,
That God his dear lassie wad comfort an' guide.

The winter gied by an' the summer thro',
She staid up the house, an' she mair ken;
The could wad ha'e thought, that she e'er cou'd
greet.

Her life it was silently meltin' awa',
An' wad said pair Elsie? She stood like a
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on each side. Having been provided with
ropes, one was thrown over a point of rock
which projects over the mouth of the cavern,
by means of which the entrance was gained.

Lighting the pitch-pine torches, we proceed-
ed cautiously in single file about one hundred
feet in what appeared like a mining tunnel.

The ceiling was from ten to fifteen feet high in
this distance, after which it narrowed down to a
crack just large enough to get through. Sud-
denly we came to a square jump-off or perpen-
dicular drop of thirty feet.

Again the rope was brought into requisition,
and by means of it the bottom was reached.
Immediately under the rock we had traversed
we found large chambers, the largest of which
I should judge to be forty feet square and sixty
feet high, the entrance of which was scarcely
large enough to crawl through. Here in this
chamber we noticed a verification of the adage
that "constant dripping will wear away stone."

In several places drops of water from the ceiling,
being no air current to change their course—
had worn holes in the solid flinty floor from five
to seven inches deep. We explored the cave to
the distance of a mile from the entrance, and
the lights burning well showed that the cavern
was well ventilated. We did not find a passage
through, though we travelled for three hours
and a half by the watch, and arrived at the en-
trance very much fatigued. We started two
bats at about three-fourths of a mile from the
entrance, and they screamed like wildcats
when they saw our lights. —*Silver State.*

"Rock me to Sleep, Mother."
Mrs. Elizabeth Alford Alford, the re-
puted author of "Rock me to Sleep, Mother,"
writes a lively letter to the New York
World contradicting a statement that "the
poem was written by her while a factory
girl in Maine, upon the sheet of coarse
brown wrapping paper in which she had
brought her noon-time lunch, and while
waiting for the hour to recommence labor."

She says: "The careful particularity of de-
tail visible in this bit of news gives it a
suspicion of authenticity which is almost
resistibly convincing. In fact I could al-
most believe it myself, had I not been pre-
viously informed by an equally well in-
formed newspaper correspondent that I wrote
the poem by the bedside of my dying little
boy, in Boston, when under the heaviest
pressure of misfortune and poverty, I was
earning a pittance for him and myself
by doing stop-work without a sewing
machine. I was naturally enough surprised
at this, for I never lived in Boston, I never
did stop-work without a sewing machine, I
never earned my little boy's living; I never
found myself at his bedside, my little boy
never died, and I never had a little boy."

Still I did not dispute the story, for I con-
sidered the suggestion of ill-bred
ling, and an alternative only to be resorted
to in extremities. And it was as well that
I did not, for I was presently assured that
the same channel that I wrote the poem out
of the lowest depths of poverty and despair,
caused by the desertion of my husband,
with whom I had eloped from boarding-
school, and who had repaid my devotion
by forsaking me the next day. Notwith-
standing the unusual brevity of my mari-
tal career, and the fact that I had pre-
viously been the idol of a happy home, his
desertion appears to have left me in utter
wretchedness and imminent danger of star-
vation, under which depressing circum-
stances I wrote the poem referred to, a remorse-
ful lament for the mother whose heart I had
broken. This view was scarcely less un-
happy than the former, and would have
ruined me except that I never
visited the boarding-school. My
husband never deserted me, and I never
broke my mother's heart. But I was drawn
away from the mournful contemplation of
these things by a third statement, to the
effect that I wrote the poem on my death-
bed in Philadelphia, in a wretched hotel,
where the rain dripped in across the miser-
able bed whereon I soon afterward breath'd
my last. This was the best story of the
three, because it was conclusive—it put the
unfortunate writer out of her misery.

But just as I commenced to exult over
this consummation, a Jersey gentleman,
Mr. Alexander M. W. Ball, found another
world to conquer, and published a book to
prove that I never wrote the poem but had
stolen it from him. What was I to believe?
I had at different times been informed
through the newspapers that a Miss Eliza-
beth Alford of New York City, another lady
out West, a gentleman somewhere else, and
a blacksmith in Georgia, each wrote the
poem, and each had friends to swear to it;
and as though the affair was not already
sufficiently bewildering, here comes a voice
of conviction from my own State, declar-
ing through the World that I wrote the
poem myself, when I was a factory girl in
Maine. This is all very well, except that I

never carried my lunch in coarse brown
wrapping-paper, very much preferring a
newspaper when I cannot afford a napkin;
that I should seem to write such verses on
brown paper obscured by fragments of cus-
tard pie and apple sauce, and that I never
carried a factory in Maine. Like the
culprit in court, whose case was so pathet-
ically presented to the jury as to touch even
himself to tears, I must admit that I did not
know I had shuddered so much until I read-
ed of it by the sympathetic newspaper cor-
respondents. For journals and journalists
I have a sincere respect, and even a family
affection, but what offence have I ever com-
mitted against that obnoxious person, the
newspaper correspondent, that in all his
flights of fancy he invariably describes me
as in the depths of poverty, distress, and
disgrace and incapable of earning a respect-
able living? Why does he not say, some-
times by way of variety, that I wrote the
poem in a fine residence on Murray Hill,
in a palatial mansion on Fifth avenue, in
the midst of the regal rectangularity of
Philadelphia, or in a vine-clad country seat
on the Hudson?—Why not, instead of call-
ing me a pauper, a disobedient daughter, a
discarded wife, a starving seamstress, or a
wretched factory operative, with her
lunch wrapped in brown paper (that is the
unkindest cut of all), say not allow me
sometimes to be a fortune teller, a lady
of fashion, or—if it be not too much to ask
—a newspaper correspondent? One or
two things are proven by these melancholy
recitals of my impotency: for with all
these and other—demands I have never
received the first offer of assistance from
philanthropists. Either the advantages of
advertising are overstated, or the children
of this world do not believe the newspaper.
I make this faint protest against the irre-
pressible newspaper correspondent simply
from a lingering instinct of self-defence,
and not because I expect to convince him
against whom gods and men counted in
vain.

The Poet-Office Window as Detective Agent.
"You have no idea how many of those
fellows who pass on other people come
about us," said an old post-office clerk, yes-
terday. "People think we don't see them
when they inquire for letters, sitting as we
do inside of a glass box, and nothing of what
we see. We get to know faces by sight as
well as the owners of them do, and take a
certain sort of interest in them. I have
caught myself feeling sorry for a young
miss who came daily for letters and never
found any, until I had a great mind to write
her one myself, so that she shouldn't be
disappointed so often. That was when I
was at the ladies' window, a long time ago.
She disappeared after a while; don't know
what became of her; city swallowed her
up, I reckon."

There was another woman—lady, I al-
most said—who lived in Newark, and I al-
most said, I knew her too, who came regu-
larly once a week and inquired for letters
in another name. "They were for her too,"
I knew well enough she had no such eager
interest, as her voice betrayed, in another
person's letters. Once when she received
one I asked her if she was Mrs. Statira,
and she said "Yes," and then I knew she
lied.

Once a detective came in and asked me
if a certain man whom he described, called
for letters. I knew him as a person I had
seen once as a rogue, without knowing any-
thing of him, and said, "Yes; he is here
nearly every day. He comes at such an
hour, and if you will stay here I will give
you the wink." So he stayed where he
could not be seen, but if you will believe it
that scamp never came near the place for
a week; a great pile of letters accumulat-
ed for him. Finally the detective began to
feel the fellow had "lit out," as he expressed
it, and said he would just stretch his legs
a little and come back. Of course at that
very moment the scamp appeared, and I
was a sweet, you bet. First thing I know
saw him I sent a messenger after the de-
tective; next thing I stayed away from
the window as long as I dared. "When I
did go to it I couldn't hear very well, and
had hard work to catch his name. When
that had to be stopped I couldn't seem to
find any letter, though there were a hun-
dred or so right under my hand. I shuffled
them all over, both of us, all the while on
pins and needles, he to get away, and I to
keep him so he shouldn't."

"How do you spell it?" I said.
"Spelled it?"
"Do you expect a letter from?"
"New Orleans?"
"I knew one; two, three down."
"Ain't there no more?" he said.
"Wait a minute I'll see." I stretched
the minute all I could, till finally, just as
he was going away cursing me for stupid

ly, I threw down the whole of them and
began to push them out to him; he turned
to gather them up, but was himself gath-
ered up by the detective, who came back
just in time. He was one of those awdust
swindlers. —*N. Y. Sun.*

A Curious Artificial Fish.
A Spaniard named Fernandez, says a con-
temporary, has constructed at San Francis-
co a submarine propeller, eleven feet long,
four feet deep, and four feet wide, resem-
bling a monitor in its general shape. A
forward hatchway opens into a cistern
which will hold forty gallons of water, in-
troduced and expelled by means of a force
pump inside the boat and under control of
the operator. The water passes in both in-
stances through a hole perforated amid-
ships under the keel. When the operator
desires to sink his vessel he fills the cistern
with water, and when he wishes to as-
cend he empties it. By means of complex
mechanism, he is enabled to steer his ves-
sel in any direction, and with remarkable
rapidity. The hexagonal manhole or
trunk, which looks like the turret on a
monitor, is three feet long and from two
to two feet wide. It is closed over with a
hatch cover, held down inside by four iron
claws, which are secured by iron rods. A
slight pressure on these rods in a given di-
rection instantly loosens the claws and the
hatch cover springs open. In this way the
inventor purposes escaping from his boat,
should anything go wrong with the mechani-
sm. The manhole has five small aper-
tures for light, four of the six sides and the
top having windows of French plate glass.
On either end of the manhole, extending
upward several feet, are two wrought-iron
rods, intended to facilitate the escape of
the operator in danger, who uses them to
force himself from his place. To the aft rod
is connected a contrivance, which
makes the upper section alight, and the
operator can, by it, expel the four air.

A Vessel Attacked by a Whale.
The following is a copy of a report made by the
bark Minstrel, official No. 65,539, of
Swansea: "May 19, 1874, latitude 54 deg.
south, longitude 55 deg. west; strong breeze
and fine weather; ship going seven and a
half knots through the water. From a
quarter past two A. M. to six A. M. a large
sperm whale chased the ship, and struck
her several times, and when under bot-
tom raised the after end from twelve to
eighteen inches out of the water, started
steering gear and knocked two men from
the wheel, although we had two tackles on
with two men at each tackle. We then got
the ship's bell, fog horn and tin drums,
which caused a tremendous sound, which I
consider caused the whale to leave the ship.
When alongside, I considered the whale to
be from 150 to 175 ft. long, as the tail was
striking the quarter of the ship, all hands
looked square with the stern, all hands on
deck expecting the rudder to be smashed
and the sternpost started. Happy to say
no damage was done outside the ship. The
whale, along side extended from the after
bumpkin to before the cathead; length of
ship 150 feet. This statement is given by
George Jamison, master, and all the officers
who were on board."

In the treatment of the question of tax-
ing Church property, the Globe says:
"Our belief is that the law should require
the Assessors to tax all properties where-
over they can find title, notwithstanding
whether this or that building is used
for religious purposes or not."
We believe that the whole matter of re-
lief from taxation, except in the case of
parsons, is wrong. All property is pro-
tected, and the taxation should be sim-
ply regarded by the Church as any other
ordinary charge for lighting, heating or re-
pairs."

A rich officer of revenue the other day
asked a man of wit what sort of a thing
"intelligence" was. "It is a thing," replied
the philosopher, "which can give a man the
advantage over an honest man."

A Doctor's wife attempted to nurse him
by her tears. "Ah," said he, "tears are
useless. I have analyzed them. They con-
tain a little phosphate of lime, some chlo-
ride of sodium, and water."

Forty girls will run after a mob of
gold-headed lams where one will shy at
a fellow with a stout horse and a shaggy
dog. It is a melancholy fact that those who
declare war are never called upon to do
the fighting; if they were, we should
there would be the slightest shadow of
this nature.

Glycerin added to paper, shoes, and
the flexibility of the papered boots and
"Copper and brass articles, if covered
with zinc, by dipping them in a solution
of concentrated solution of sal ammoniac con-
taining finely divided zinc.

Telegraphic News.

[SPECIAL TO STANDARD.]

Fredericton, March 2.
The House today has been engaged almost entirely on local measures.
The bill incorporating Reformed Episcopal Church was agreed to.
Crawford's general bill providing that an owner of land may erect a building thereon, and thereby interfere with light or air getting into the building on adjoining lot, notwithstanding present law relating to easements, was considered in committee of the whole, progress was finally reported on it to enable the Provincial Secretary to amend it so as to protect existing established rights.

There has been considerable discussion outside amongst members in regard to the probable disposition that will be made of the *Costigan resolution* at Ottawa, but there is but little excitement now, as the impression has become pretty general that the resolution will be rejected.

Lieut. Governor Tilley's little son has been very ill, and fears were entertained for his life, but he is now getting better.
Miss Churchill is to read here Thursday evening.

London, Feb. 28.

Sir Charles Lyell was buried yesterday in Westminster Abbey with great honors. His grave is next that of Ben Johnson.
Seven battalions of Carlists attacked Bilbao, Friday. After a vigorous bombardment they made an assault on Fort Pontre Nuevo and Arbolancha, which were taken and retaken three times. The fighting was desperate on both sides. The Carlists were finally repulsed. The Alfonsists lost 150 killed and wounded. The Alfonsists subsequently attacked the Carlists in their entrenchments, and were in turn repulsed with loss. 200 were killed and wounded.

New York, Feb. 28.
Freshets in Connecticut, Pennsylvania and Tennessee destroyed much property.
The Civil Rights Bill has been passed, and only requires the President's signature to become law.

The House passed the Force Bill Saturday.

New York, March 1.
The passenger and freight depot of the Central Vermont Railway, Moores Junction, N.Y., is burnt.

New York, March 1.
The steamship *France*, of the International line, which went around on the outer middle bar yesterday, floated off at 3 o'clock this morning without having sustained any injury, and proceeded on her way to Europe.

Sixteen business firms were burned out by fire at Wichita, Kansas, Saturday. Gold 114 1/2 @ 114 1/4.

A schooner drifts ashore with five corpses frozen solid to her decks.

The Halifax Recorder publishes the following terrible tale, taken from a private letter dated St. Pierre, N. F., January 28th:

During the terrible weather which prevailed on this coast since the new year set in, great damage has been done to the shipping in the adjacent harbors, and several wharves and moorings have been so badly wrecked as to cause the owners insupportable expense. But of all the accidents none are worthy of notice in view of the appalling catastrophe which was revealed here at the dawn of this morning. Mr. Guilbume Perrot, keeper of the St. Pierre light-house, was aroused by his wife at half-past five o'clock a. m. today, she expressing a fear that she had heard the crashing of timber below where their quarters in the light-house are. As the sea or the wind was not running very high at the time, Perrot himself could distinctly hear at intervals the heavy bumping of what he knew to be a vessel upon the rocks. He dressed himself hurriedly and ran to the house of a French fisherman named Folquet, who with his three sons and the light-house keeper, went to the moorings of their boats on the beach. There they found a schooner on her beam ends, and she was being badly shattered by successive collisions with the heavy boulders that crop out from the headland. The fisherman launched a boat, but before they were ready to put out for the wreck she reared about and was fast drifting on the beach. In less than fifteen minutes the rudderless craft was stranded, and they could board her with the aid of planks laid upon the leeward side which was literally cased with ice, as were the decks, the rigging, and the stumps of her dismantled spars.

Out of the galley two human legs protruded and upon investigation, the fishermen found that they belonged to the corpse of a colored man, whose face was frozen and had as the ice that surrounded it. The steering gear had all been swept away with the rudder, and the vessel must have been for weeks at the mercy of the elements. In the forecastle three bodies were found which had been either frozen or starved to death, for no provisions could be found on board. A corpse was found on its face beside a coil of rope near the galley, and like the rest it was hard as stone imbedded in a surface of ice. The cabin windows had been broken in by heavy seas, and the captain's stateroom and mate's bunks were solidly cased with ice. There was a box of matches and some kindling wood frozen in this ice near where the stove or "bogie" had stood before the severe lurching of the vessel or the force of the sea threw it down. A corpse was found at the down-

ward end of the cabin, with the stove shading the face. It wore a heavy reefing jacket, muffer, sea boots and a "sou-wester" hat. The fishermen think that this was the captain. The two mates, they say, must have been drowned, as no trace of them except their trunks and clothing could be found.

The rigid, ghastly aspects of the corpses struck terror into the very souls of the hardy fishers, who had witnessed many a horrible scene of death on that stormy coast. They had to use axes to literally cut the bodies out of the ice, and by direction of the prefect of police here they were laid in a heated apartment in the goal to be thawed out. The varied bluish and snow white spots on the limbs, ears, noses and fingers of the dead men revealed the fact that they had been badly frostbitten before death, and in that way perhaps disabled from doing ship duty. The schooner's name is the "Louis Patineau," of Gaspe Bay, Quebec. Her papers have been handed over to the British consular agent here, Mr. Metcalf, who will make all due enquiries. The cargo, consisting of lumber, has been claimed by the fishermen.

The Standard.

SAINT ANDREWS, MARCH 3, 1875.

The Canadian Parliament is getting through the business of the Session with commendable promptitude; several important measures have been introduced and are in different stages of progress prior to their final passage. The debates have been as brief as the nature of the questions would admit, some of them were able—and the promptitude with which the Government members reply to the interrogatories of members, shows that the requirements of the Dominion are meeting with that attention from the Government which they demand. The New Brunswick School question is to come up in the Commons for discussion, to-day. Bishop Sweeney, O. S. John, is at Ottawa, busily working to aid his friend Mr. Costigan with his famous resolution framed to alter our independence as a free people, and after, or as he puts it, amend the Act of Union. He will find it like the law of the Medes and Persians with reference to Educational matters. The Minister of Public Works and the Minister of Marine, are ready with information on topics connected with their Departments.

Mr. Gillmor asked whether it was the intention, during the present year, to have a competent engineer visit the island of Grand Manan, County of Charlotte, N. B., for the purpose of examining harbors with a view to the erection of breakwaters.

Mr. Mackenzie said it was intended to have the coast examined during the coming season, with a view to determine on some favorable point for a harbor.

Mr. Palmer's bill to assimilate the law of New Brunswick with reference to usury similar to the law of Ontario and Quebec had its first reading. The member for Charlotte, Mr. Gillmor, we observe from the proceedings is daily in his place, and attending to the interests of his constituents.

Death of J. W. Street, Esq.

Just as we go to press we learn with heartfelt sorrow, that one of the oldest and most respectable merchants of St. Andrews, JAMES W. STREET, Esq., died at his residence at eleven o'clock this morning. Mr. Street was at his store on Wednesday morning last, and it is believed took cold, which resulted in bilious fever, from which he never rallied. As a merchant and private citizen, he was deservedly respected by the people of this town and County, for his high sense of honor, and kindly feelings, and the poor will miss in him a kind and charitable friend.

ACCIDENT.—On Saturday evening last, Nelson Craig, son of Mr. John Craig, a lad of about 12 years old, while coasting fell off of his sled and had his thigh broken. Dr. S. T. Gove was called in, and we are happy to say that the injury though severe is doing favorably. It is a matter of surprise that more accidents of the kind do not occur, as it is not only dangerous but a source of annoyance to those residing in the vicinity, and to teams crossing the roads. It should be discontinued.

RAILWAY CONTRACT.—We are pleased to notice by the *Herald*, that our young friend J. C. Brown, Esq., C. E., has been awarded the contract for building the Richibucto Branch Railway. The line will be about twenty-three miles long.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE for March is a triumphantly illustrated of the possibilities of periodical literature. This number contains over One Hundred carefully-executed engravings. The illustrated articles cover a large variety of important and entertaining subjects: the bold scenery and quaint customs of the Isle of Man; the ruins of ancient cities in Asia; caricatures in the Middle Ages, especially the burlesque designs which disfigured cathedrals and prayer-books; the wonderful and picturesque Mont St. Michel; the remarkable researches and last days of David Livingstone; and those mechanical inventions and improvements of the last hundred years which concern printing and book-making. James Paton's series of papers on Caricature, and the First Century series are the most remarkable projects of the time in magazine literature. Miss Thackeray's beautiful

serial story, "Miss Angel," and Mr. Mason's "Rape of the Camp" are continued. The Five Editorial Departments—the most valuable feature of this popular monthly—maintain their usual standard of excellence. Persons of refined taste who desire a leading magazine, should subscribe for Harper. Price \$4 U. S. currency, per ann.

From our Fredericton Correspondent.

FREDERICTON, March 1st, 1875.
DEAR EDITOR:—The past week has not in the Legislature been occupied with the discussion of any very important measure. The private Bills which generally are disposed of too hurriedly at the end of the session are being this year put through at the first of the session.

A number of local Bills from Charlotte have passed. Two introduced by the Surveyor General, and one by each of the other members. That passed relating to the New Brunswick and Canada Railroad Company declares what demands the Company may recover. This it was explained by the mover, arose from a clerical error in the preparation of the Bill. A Bill to incorporate the Saint Croix Wharf Company. A Bill to incorporate the Little Ridge Union Church, St. James. A Bill to incorporate the Saint David Cemetery Company, and a Bill providing for the assessment of the Parish of Saint George, Penfield and Lepreau for a sum not exceeding three thousand dollars to aid in the survey of the Grand Southern Railway, were all passed.

There are some new features about the Legislature this session. The new Speaker, Mr. Wedderburn has perfected such arrangements that more perfect order is maintained. The Sergeant-at-Arms discharges his duty in a manner quite different from what obtained under Speaker Vail in the last House, in that he always comes in ahead of the Speaker whenever the Speaker takes the Chair.

The debates on the several Bills passed have not been of a very interesting character, though the several subjects were very practically treated.

The Government have so far laid on the table a good many papers; also the Report of the Auditor General and the Report on Education. You will have received them and will criticize yourself. The other Reports have not yet been introduced. I presume they will be laid on the Table at an early day.

The resolution at the early part of last week to give Committees all the forenoon to transact their work has drawn attention to the several matters coming under their notice. This arrangement so far works well.

I cannot say that as yet anything like a lengthy speech has been made. The new members are evidently feeling their way. As the Session progresses there will be subjects for discussion that will give them larger opportunity for exhibiting their speaking ability. Your new Charlotte members seem to be good workmen, and are always in their places and take part in a very practical way in any discussions that arise. They have, I think, secured the good opinion of the House generally.

As yet the Government have not brought down any of the measures foreshadowed in the Speech. I presume some of them will be introduced this week. There seems to be a very strong determination to give some satisfactory amendments of the Attachment Law of last session. The Bill introduced by Mr. Davidson to repeal this law was considerably discussed the other day in one of the Committee Rooms of the House. General sentiment of those present was against the Repeal if the Government only gave some satisfactory provisions in the way of trustee process, and possibly arrest for small debts. Some objected that arrest for small debts would be severe on the poor man. To this it was replied that the poor man would be benefited, as then he could get credit, whereas if no remedy but attachment or trustee process were given, the poor man could get no credit, and so far as I could gather from the discussion, I am inclined to think that the majority were favorable to giving the creditor the right to arrest to give a bail bond, or to make a disclosure very similar to that which is said to obtain in the State of Maine, on giving the creditor twenty-four hours previous notice. I have, however, been unable to learn what provision the Government contemplate making in respect of this.

Around the House I discover some of the few officials of the Board of Agriculture who received salaries are raising objections to the Government policy of abolishing this Board. The general sentiment of the members, however, seem to be in favor of a change, and anxiety is felt in the matter as to what is most desirable, and is waiting the introduction of the Bill by the Government. I understand that the Government contemplate vesting all the powers of the Board in the Executive Council, but of the details I can learn no particulars. You will be advised of these as also of the other Government measures as soon as introduced, by your correspondent.

BRUTALITY.—A case of extreme brutality occurred at Bog Mills, a few miles from Buxton, Me. Hugh Smith, a teamster, near that village has a wife who has been insane several years and the husband had chained her in a room by herself. A neighbor visiting the house the other day heard moans. On inquiring what they meant received no answer. Leaving the house he went to the rear, looked in a window and saw the maniac woman lying on a heap of

rags, with no covering but a piece of canvas that was frozen stiff. The woman was naked and fearfully frozen. Some of her toes dropped off.

The account given of the narrow escape of the Royal mail-steamers "Nile" from total destruction at sea by fire, taken in connection with the calamity of the "Caspatic," seems to call for some immediate action on the part of the British Government to ensure the more thorough examination of such vessels before leaving port. In the "Nile," it seems, that a large quantity of cotton waste had been stowed away in the after hold, immediately touching a large number of casks of machine oil, which were also the property of the company. In the closest proximity to the oil and waste was a large quantity of smithy coal, in tarred bags, for the use of the company's works at St. Thomas. The bulk of the remaining cargo consisted of bales of dry goods, interspersed through which was a considerable number of cases of other oil. Had the owners of that vessel intended their destruction a more complete arrangement to effect that object could not have been devised.

THE SUEZ CANAL is at present exciting a good deal of interest. It was built by France against the express wishes of Great Britain, who is now anxious to acquire possession of it, inasmuch as it is on her great "highway" to the East. France, Great Britain, and the Khedive own, each, one-third of the shares, and Great Britain wants the Khedive to sell out; but he refuses. The canal, though it costs three or four millions a year for dredging and strengthening, is in a very unsatisfactory condition, and the receipts last year amounted to only six millions. It will yet require a great deal of deepening and strengthening, at enormous expense, before it can be rendered commodious, and it is surmised that in order to effect this object the canal may yet be transferred to an international commission, and made one of the neutral highways of the world.

A fair portion of the present session of the British Parliament will be devoted to introducing changes in the legal system of the United Kingdom. Lord Advocate Gordon is about to introduce a bill effecting important alterations in the Scottish courts. The main proposal is to extend the jurisdiction of the inferior courts to questions of heritage to an extent not exceeding £2,000, to actions of declarator, to reduction of deeds, and the appointment of tutors and curators. The lords ordinary in the Court of Session will be reduced by two, and the salaries of the remaining judges increased. Another bill will be to amend the present bankruptcy law. Lord Cairns has resolved on effecting a reduction in the number of Irish judges. Compared with England, Ireland has less than a fourth of the population, and only about a tenth of the real property, but the annual cost for courts of justice in Ireland is £126,000, instead of £56,714, as it should be in proportion with the sum of £397,000, which is the annual cost of the same institutions in England.

WOOD'S HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE for March has been received. Its pages are well supplied with interesting and instructive reading. Subscription \$1.00 per ann.

Children and Dogs.

"Dogs is healthy for children" say the old wives, and not without some foundation in fact. The influence of these lively and affectionate playmates of childhood is very happy: so much so that we have sometimes thought that a boy who has never had a pet dog has been cheated out of half the enjoyment and no small part of the moral culture of infancy. But dogs have bad tricks, and unless properly trained, are apt to be anything but "healthy" for children. They express the affection in a very bad way.

We know that it is a common opinion that there is something wonderfully wholesome about a dog's tongue, and that his natural habit of licking the objects of his affection is rather to be encouraged than repressed. Nevertheless one of the first requirements in a dog for a child's pet is that he be trained to emulate prudent humanity and restrain his tongue. It is not "healthy" whatever the old wives may say. This, setting aside the question of rabies altogether, is a much more common affection of dogs is a tape worm, for whose development both men and dogs have to contribute. Its immature or cysticercal stage is spent in the human body, often causing great mischief; then it migrates to the dog, completes its development, and makes provision for a new crop to infect humanity, forming cysts or hollow tumors in various parts of the body. The full grown worm is the smallest tenia known, only about 1/16 of an inch in length. The embryo is often as small as 1/200 of an inch; yet, according to Cobbold, death has been caused by a single individual lodged in the brain. At a late meeting of the Australian Microscopical Society, Mr. Sydney Gibbons exhibited specimens recently taken from a human subject, and said there could be no doubt that they were frequently implanted in children as a consequence of allowing dogs to lick their hands and faces. It is a nasty practice at best, and a pet dog's first lesson should be, to keep his tongue to himself.

—Jesse Pomeroy, the boy fiend, who so brutally murdered the Miller boy in Dorchester last April, has been sentenced to death.

Washing Out the Stomach.

Dr. Ewald, of Berlin, Prussia, is said to have been very successful with the process some time since devised by him for washing out the human stomach. "For this purpose, a piece of ordinary india rubber tubing, such as is used for gas lamps, and about six feet long, is employed; one end is rounded, and two holes are punched at a short distance from the end. This tube is found to possess quite sufficient rigidity to be passed without difficulty into the stomach. To the outer end a funnel is fitted into which is poured either water or a solution of soda, etc., according to circumstances. If the contents of the stomach are to be removed, the outer end of the tube must be sunk to the level of the patient's mouth, or even lower; then the patient must make a short but forcible contraction of the abdominal walls. By this means the tube is filled to its highest point with the fluid contents of the stomach, and becomes a siphon, the liquid continuing to flow until there is no more, or until the tube is stopped up. This latter seldom occurs, if the tube be of moderate calibre."

This is certainly a novel treatment, but one which we would not advise any of our readers to try. We think that the running of an india rubber tube down into the stomach, and pumping water into it, is a ticklish operation.

SUMMARY.

The Annual Report of the New Brunswick Schools is received, and will be noticed in our next issue.

—In a few years it will be, an old record states, 1875, about forty days from the first of January, the cold continued without any apparent intermission. The snow on a level in the woods is about 4 1/2 deep.

—An earthenware manufacturer at Burslem, England, who had been repeatedly and imprisoned for drunkenness, was finally put upon his good behaviour under bonds amounting to \$3000, which were furnished; but the man was soon afterward before the court again, and was sent to prison for a month, while steps were taken for the forfeiture of his bonds. Three thousand dollars fine for a drink is paying "too dear for wetting his whistle."

The steamship "Hong Kong" from London for Japan, founded off the island of Abdel Curia, in the Indian Ocean. Nineteen persons are reported saved; six drowned; and eighteen missing.

—An unsupported wall adjoining St. Andrews Church, New York, was blown over on to the roof of that edifice while the congregation were worshipping, killing seven persons and wounding a large number.

—A fire occurred in the moulding shop of Messrs. Jas. Harris & Co., Portland, on Friday evening last. The flames were put out before any serious damage was done.

—Louiseno, one of the French rioters who was wounded by the constables in the Caraquez affair has since died.

—In the House of Commons, Disraeli's resolution, declaring John Mitchell ineligible to a seat in the house because he is a convicted felon, was adopted after discussion.

—Four hundred and five Indians were killed and two hundred and twenty-seven were captured by United States troops in 1873.

—A fire in Chicago recently burned over eight acres, on 31st street and Lancaster avenue, destroying some twenty buildings. Loss, \$400,000. Many workmen were thrown out of employment.

—The auction sale of Mr. John Campbell's mill property, at St. George, took place last week. The property brought \$6,500 gold, Mr. J. G. Forbes being the purchaser.

—The Dominion Government has also the U. S. Congress, has declined to renew its appropriation for improving the navigation of the St. Croix.

DIED.

This morning 2nd March, after a few days illness, JAMES W. STREET, Esq., in the 74th year of his age, deservedly regretted by all who knew him. The community sympathize with his amiable family, in their great affliction.



NOTICE TO BUILDERS.

TENDERS will be received by the Department of Marine and Fisheries at Ottawa, till 19th MARCH next, for the construction of a

Pier and Lighthouse

on the Eastern Sand-Bar, Panamaguddy Bay, St. Andrews, N. B.
Plans and Specifications may be seen at the Agency of the Department at St. John, and the office of the Collector of Customs, St. Andrews, where forms of Tender can also be procured by intending Contractors.
The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By J. H. HARDING,
Agent Marine and Fisheries,
St. John, N. B.,
February 25, 1875.

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