

The St. Andrews Standard.

PUBLISHED BY A. W. SMITH.

E VARIS SUMENDUM EST OPTIMUM.—C/O.

\$2.50 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

VOL. XLV.

SAINT ANDREWS, NEW BRUNSWICK, OCTOBER 30, 1878.

NO. 44.

The Stricken South to the North.

[Dedicated to Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes.]

"We are thinking a great deal about the poor fever-stricken cities of the South, and all contributing according to our means for their relief."

"Every morning, as the paper comes, the first question is, 'What is the last account from Memphis, Grenada and New Orleans?'"

—Extract from a private letter of Dr. Holmes.

I.

When rithful Time the South's memorial

plazas—

Her heroes' graves—had wreathed in grass

and flowers;

When Peace, ether crowned by all her graces,

Returned to make more bright the summer

hours;

When doubtful hearts revived, and hopes grew

stronger—

When old sore cankered wounds that

pierced and stung,

Throbbled with their first, mad, feverous pain

no longer,

While the fair future spake with flattering

tongue;

When once, once more she felt her pulses

beating

To rhythms of healthful joy and brave de-

light;

Lo! round her doomed horizon darkly meeting,

A pall of bi-colored vapors veined with fire;

Oh! ghastly portent of fast-coming sorrows;

Of doom that blasts the blood and blights

the breath,

Robe youth and manhood of all golden mor-

rows—

And life's clear goblet brims with wine of

death!

Oh! swift fulfillment of this portent dreary!

Oh! swift fulfillment of this portent dreary!

Heart-broken wail, and solemn wailing;

Imprecious anguish, and soul-melting tears!

Oh! Faith, thrust downward from celestial

splendors!

Oh! love grief-bound with palely-murmuring

mouth!

Oh! agonized by life's supreme surrenders—

Behold her now—the scorned and suffering

South!

III.

No balm in Gilead; nay, but while her forehead

Palld and drooping, lies in fondest dust,

There steals across the desolate spaces torrid

A voice of manifold cheer, and heavenly trust.

A loud redeeming breaks the frozen starkness

Of palsied nerve, and dull, dependent brain:

Rolls back the curtains of malignant darkness

And shows the eternal blue of heaven again—

Revealing there, o'er worlds convulsed an-

shakin',

That face whose mystic tenderness enticed

To hope new-born earth's lost, bereaved, for-

saken!

Ah! still beyond the tempest smiles the

Christ!

IV.

Whose voice? Whose hand? O, thanks

divinest Master,

Thanks for those grand emotions, which im-

parted

Grace to the North to feel the South's disaster,

The South to bow with touched and cordial

heart!

Now, now at last the links which war had

broken

Are welded fast, at mercy's charmed com-

mands!

Now, now at last the magic words are spoken

Which blends in one two long divided lands:

Oh, North! you came with warrior strife and

clanger;

You left our South one gory burial ground;

But love, more potent than the haughtiest

anger,

Subdues the souls which hate could only

wound!

—Paul H. Hayne.

A MAN OF NERVE.

While Murat was in Madrid, he was

anxious to communicate with Junot in

Portugal; but all the roads to Lisbon

swarmed with guerrillas, and with the

troops composing Castanos' army.

Murat mentioned his embarrassment

to Baron Strogoff, the Russian em-

bassador to Spain.

Russia, as is well known, was at that

time not only the ally, but the friend of

France. M. De Strogoff told Murat

that it was the easiest thing in the

world. "The Russian Admiral Sin-

isavin," said he, "is in the port at Lis-

bon; give me the most intelligent of

your Polish lancers; I will dress him

up in a Russian uniform, and intrust

him with the dispatches for the admiral

—all will go well, even if he should be

taken prisoner a dozen times between

this and Lisbon, for the insurgent army

is so anxious to obtain our neutrality

that it will be careful not to furnish a

pretext for rupture."

Murat was delighted with this inge-

nious scheme. He asked Kransinski, the

commandant of the lancers, to find him

a brave and intelligent young man. Two

days afterward the commandant brought

the prince a young man of his corps,

for whom he pledged his life; his name

was Leckinski, and he was but eighteen

years old.

Murat was moved at seeing so young

a man court so imminent a danger; for,

if he were detected, his doom was

sealed. Murat could not help remark-

ing to the Pole the risk he was about to

run. The youth smiled. "Let your

imperial highness give me my instru-

ctions," answered he, respectfully, "and

I will give a good account of the mis-

sion I have been honored with. I thank

his highness for having chosen me from

my comrades, for all of them would

have courted this distinction."

The prince argued favorably from the

young man's modest resolution. The

Russian ambassador gave him his dis-

patches, he put on a Russian uniform,

and set out for Portugal.

The first two days passed over quietly,

but on the afternoon of the third, Lec-

kinaki was surrounded by a body of

Spaniards, who disarmed him, and

dragged him before the commanding

officer. Luckily for the gallant youth,

it was Castanos himself.

Leckinski was aware that he was lost

if he were discovered to be a French-

man, consequently he determined, on

the instant, not to let a single word of

French escape him, and to speak Russian

and German, which he did with equal

fluency. The cries of rage of his cap-

tors announced the fate which awaited

him, and the horrible murder of Gen-

eral Bene, who had perished in the

most dreadful tortures but a few weeks

before, as he was going to join Junot,

were sufficient to freeze the very blood.

"Who are you?" said Castanos, in

French, which language he spoke per-

fectly well, having been educated in

France.

Leckinski looked at the questioner,

made a sign, and answered in German:

"I do not understand you."

Castanos spoke German, but he did

not wish to appear personally in the

matter, and summoned one of the officers

of his staff, who went on with the ex-

amination. The young Pole answered

in Russian or German, but never let a

syllable of French escape him. He

might, however, easily have forgotten

himself, surrounded as he was by a

crowd eager for his blood, and who wait-

ed with savage impatience to have him

debarred guilty, that is a Frenchman,

to fall upon him and murder him.

But their fury was raised to a height

which the general himself could not

control, by an incident which seemed to

cut off the unhappy prisoner from every

hope of escape. One of Castanos' aides-

le-camp, one of the fanatical patriots

who were so numerous in this war, and

who from the first had denounced Lec-

kinaki as a French spy, burst into the

room, dragging with him a man wearing

the brown jacket, tall hat and red plume

of a Spanish peasant.

The officer confronted him with the

Pole, and said:

"Look at this man, and then say if it

is true that he is a German or Russian.

He is a spy, I swear by my soul."

The peasant, meanwhile, was eyeing

the prisoner closely. Presently his dark

eyes lighted up with the fire of hatred.

"Es Frances, he is a Frenchman!"

exclaimed he, clapping his hands. And

he stated that having been in Madrid a

few weeks before, he had been put in

requisition to carry forage to the French

barrack; "and," said he, "I recollect

that this man took my load of forage

and he gave me a receipt. I was near

him an hour, and recollect him. When

we caught him, I told my comrade, this

is the French officer I delivered my for-

age to."

This was correct. Castanos probably

discerned the true state of the case, but

he was a generous foe. He proposed to

let him pursue his journey, for Lec-

kinaki still insisted he was a Russian, and

he could not be made to understand a

word of French. But the moment he

ventured a hint of that kind, a thousand

threatening voices were raised against

him, and he saw that clemency was im-

possible.

"But," said he, "will you then risk

a quarrel with Russia, whose neutrality

we are so anxiously asking for?"

"No," said the officer, "but let us

try this man."

Leckinski understood all, for he was

acquainted with Spanish. He was re-

moved and thrown into a room worthy

to have been one of the dungeons of the

inquisition in its worst days.

When the Spaniards took him prison-

er he had eaten nothing since the previ-

ous evening, and when his dungeon

door was closed on him he had fasted

eighteen hours; no wonder, then, what

with exhaustion, fatigue, anxiety, and

the agony of his dreadful situation, that

the unhappy prisoner fell almost sense-

less on his hard couch. Night soon

closed in and left him to realize, in his

gloom, the full horror of his hopeless

situation. He was brave, of course; but

to die at eighteen—so suddenly! But

youth and fatigue finally yielded to the

approach of sleep, and he was soon

uried in profound slumber.

He had slept perhaps two hours, when

the door of his dungeon opened slowly,

and some one entered with cautious

steps, hiding with his hand the light of

a lamp; the visitor bent over the pris-

oner's couch, the hand that shaded the

lamp touched him on the shoulder, and

a sweet and silvery voice, a woman's

voice, asked him:

"Do you want to eat?"

The young Pole, awakened suddenly

by the glare of the lamp, by the touch

and words of the female, rose up on his

quand, and with his eyes only half

opened, said in German, "What do you

want?"

"Give the man something to eat at

once," said Castanos, when he heard the

result of the first experiment, "and let

him go. He is not a Frenchman. How

could he have been so far master of him-

self? The thing is impossible."

But though Leckinski was supplied

with food he was detained a prisoner.

The next morning he was taken to a spot

where he could see the mutilated corpse

of the Frenchman who had been cruelly

massacred by the peasantry of Truxillo,

and he was threatened with the same

death. But the noble youth had prom-

ised not to fail, and not a word, not an

accent, not a gesture or look betrayed

him.

Leckinski, when taken back to the

prison, hailed it with a shout of joy; for

twelve hours he had nothing but gibbets

and death, in its most horrid forms, be-

fore his eyes, exhibited to him by men

with the looks and the passions of de-

mons. He slept, however, after the

harassing excitement of the day, and

soundedly, too; when in the midst of his

deep and death-like slumbers, the door

opened gently, some one drew near his

couch, and the same voice whispered in

his ear:

"Arise and come with me. We wish

to save your life. Your horse is ready."

And the brave young man hastily

awakened by the words, "We wish to

London, Oct. 28. It is reported that four companies of British soldiers, which were the only Turkish forces in the district where the Bulgarians rising in Macedonia began, were destroyed by insurgents on the 6th. Six battalions have been sent to reinforce the garrison of Serov.

Romney, Oct. 28. The field army of the Ameer of Afghanistan is believed to number 50,000 infantry, 12,000 cavalry, and 2,000 guns, including a battery of Armstrong guns.

London, Oct. 28. A despatch from Simla states that movements of the Persian troops in the direction of the Afghan frontier are reported which will prevent the Ameer from withdrawing his troops from Herat to reinforce Candahar.

Constantinople, Oct. 28. Minister Layard received information that Russian troops from Rusechuk, Shumla and Varna, continue to arrive at Adrianople and elsewhere in Eastern Roumelia.

The St. Andrews Standard.

Saint Andrews, Oct. 30, 1878.

REVUE OF PUBLIC MEN.

The disposition to magnify the faults and failings of public men, appears to afford some writers a gratification which is unworthy of them. It is not possible to point out errors in judgment which the best of men are liable to, without stigmatizing them as dishonest, and guilty of overt acts of peculation, as was indulged in during the contest just ended. Why continually harp on the so called "Pacific Scandal" and abuse Sir John A. Macdonald. Has he not atoned for the mistake, and suffered enough for an act that he did not profit by; and which in a lesser degree is indulged in by all political parties.

Again, why should another class of writers prompted by a similar unworthy spirit attack the Hon. Mr. Macleenzie for the "Steel Rails" purchase, and even go so far as to state he had been profited by the transaction, although he again and again showed that he had no personal interest in the purchase, beyond the interest of the Dominion.

It may be necessary to attack the policy and show up the extravagance of any party, but that can be done without descending to scurrilous and personal abuse, and imputing improper motives. It would be instructive to learn whether the writers of these diatribes can claim immunity from acts which they would blush to have made public that is if they possess a spark of proper feeling. Questions can be discussed on their merits without personalities, which engender bitter feelings, and frequently defeat the object of the writers. History furnishes abundant proof that men's opinions change, and that what is popular today may be unpopular tomorrow.

MUNICIPAL ELECTION.

A meeting of the Ratepayers of the Parish of St. Andrews, was held according to public notice given, in the Court House, yesterday 28th inst., at 10 o'clock.

The Parish Clerk having called the meeting to order—Sheriff Paul was unanimously elected Chairman, and declared the meeting open for nomination.

T. T. Odell Esq., was nominated for one of the Councillors for this Parish for re-election, by J. R. Bradford Esq.

Robert Stevenson Esq., was also nominated for re-election, by C. E. O. Hatheway Esq.

No other nominations having been made up to 11 o'clock; the Chairman declared Messrs Odell and Stevenson duly elected by acclamation.

A vote of thanks was unanimously tendered to the Sheriff for his able and impartial conduct in the chair.

The election is an indorsement by the Ratepayers of their approval of the manner in which the Councillors conducted the business of the Parish and County, and also of the confidence they repose in them, by re-electing them for another year. It is admitted that they are the right men in the right place.

James Russell and W. A. Rideout, St. Croix and J. F. Stevenson and James McMullin, St. Patrick, were elected Councillors.

Strawberries at this late season of the year are a rarity; we notice our St. John contemporaries acknowledge the receipt of small boxes of them even as late as the present week. A few were picked in the vicinity of Chamcock last week.

Lieut. Col. Maunsell, Brigade Major Macshane, and Major Lewes, R. A., are at Kennedy's Hotel.

EARL DUFFERIN on his arrival at London ferry on the 28th inst., was presented with an address by the Mayor, High Sheriff and other gentlemen, who extended to him the freedom of the city. The Earl had a good word for Canada.

ILLUSTRATED AUSTRALIAN NEWS.—A copy of this illustrated paper containing drawings of the more important buildings, manufactures, and works at Melbourne, and some of the other towns of Victoria, Australia, and also a view of Melbourne, and the buildings in course of construction for the International Exhibition, to be held in that city during 1880, has been received from the Secretary G. C. Levey, Esq. The engravings are well executed, the letter press interesting, and the whole highly creditable to the genius of Melbourne. The brief history in the *Illustrated News* of the Colony, its climate, institutions and advantages to colonists is instructive and interesting.

The tides last week were higher than for some years, many wharves were overflowed.

The St. Andrews Battery has its guns mounted, and will commence ball practice this week. It is to be inspected by the Adjutant General, accompanied by other officers to day.

Merchants in the West are cheerfully anticipating a revival of trade—looking for the quiet buy and buy, as it were.

T. W. Hurst, of Nottingham, England, is in Chicago organizing a new ocean steam boat company for traffic between Montreal and Liverpool. The capital stock is to be \$1,000,000 in shares of \$500 each.

INSPECTION OF BATTERY No. 6.—This morning the Battery turned out in uniform for general inspection, and marched to the Western Blockhouse. After performing company drills, they went through large gun practice, and firing at the target.

Before they were dismissed Major Lewes R. A., Inspector of Artillery complimented the Battery on their large gun practice, especially upon their firing, which was performed under disadvantages as the wind blew the smoke across the line of the target. He hoped the young men of St. Andrews would continue to take an interest in military matters, and evince a pride in being one of the best batteries in the Province.

Lieut. Col. MAUNSELL, also complimented Capt. Polley and the men of his battery on the proficiency of their drill, which had been accomplished in so short a time, and also upon their soldierly appearance.

The Inspecting Officers, and Lt. Col. Macshane, Brigade Major, left here for St. Stephen this afternoon.

The officers above named composing a Board of Survey, inspected the guns and carriages mounted at Fort Tipperary, and those lately mounted at the Blockhouse, and found them in a very satisfactory condition.

ENTERPRISE.—The New Brunswick Railway company has 193 miles of road in operation, including the branches to Woodstock and Carleton; and the work has been done by the Company without borrowing a dollar outside—the \$2,000,000 of bonds issued being all held by members of the Company, with the exception of \$25,000 which was given for the peoples Line of steamers.

Robert Robinson, Esq., recently M. P. P. for the County of York, has been appointed a member of the Legislative Council.

We entirely agree with the sound views of our respected contemporary the *Courier* in its article noticing the new settlement at Canose, a few miles up river from St. Stephen. The lots are 100 acres each, and are issued under the Free Grants Act. The settlement was laid out a few months ago, and we believe the former Surveyor General, hon. Mr. Stevenson, is entitled to the credit of opening this fertile tract for settlement. Our contemporary aptly remarks: "The settling of our own people in the country, is far better than costly schemes of immigration, and we hope the Government will not fail to give all the substantial aid to the new settlement that the Provincial finances will allow." That is it—sound advice.

It is satisfactory to see that several of the native Indian princes have tendered their forces to the British Government for active service against the Afghans, preferring, no doubt, the benignant sway of the Empress of India to the autocratic tyranny of the Czar of All the Russias, who through his envoy, has, it is officially stated, induced Sher Ali to take his present hostile attitude. As for the Russians, they are anticipating, if not absolutely preparing, for something, since there has been a

restriction of military furloughs and a revocation of them in many cases.

The National Policy

The *Ottawa Free Press* has been hunting up the history of the term National Policy, and discovers that in 1868 it occurred to certain "Manufacturers and other citizens of Montreal," to memorialize Sir John Young when they showed that the commercial relations between Canada and the United States were a source of most serious injury to the industrial pursuits and general interests of the Dominion, the United States having free access to the markets of Canada, or were under very high Customs duties, the Canadians being either shut out from their altogether, or admitted only under a ruinous tariff. After reciting their complaints, they asked "that the Dominion of Canada should adopt a National Policy springing out of her interests; that it is beneath the dignity of a great country to mould her commercial policy at the dictation of others." They therefore prayed His Excellency to adopt such measures as might seem most expedient to save the country from the injuries inflicted upon it in its present position. Our contemporary refers to the subject for the sake of showing that those who have now undertaken to implement the policy were at first strong in their opposition. But that was only natural, and forms but another instance of how history has repeated itself, as in the case of Great Britain when dealing with this same subject, but in the reverse way.

Romney, Oct. 27. The *Times of India* says that the fortress of Ali Masjid has been reconnoitered. Fifteen guns were seen in position, but the entrenchments were poor. The Afghan factories are reported actively at work converting muzzle loading rifles into breech loaders. It is reported that thirty of the Ameer's troops are dying daily at Jelalabad, and a forcible levy has been ordered.

Rome, Oct. 27. "Fanfulla" reports that England has taken steps in proposing a protest against Russia's delay in executing the treaty of Berlin; that France is perfectly in accord with England, and that it is probable that Italy and Austria, between whom relations are very cordial, will join in the protest.

Montreal, Oct. 28. Adolphus Roy & Co., failed to-day with \$300,000 liabilities. Real Estate speculations of one of the partners caused the embarrassment.

The annual convention of the Fenian Brotherhood was held in New York last week. The result is the almost complete reorganization of the Fenian Brotherhood in the United States. The office of head centre is abolished, and that of General Secretary created. The action of the convention created considerable excitement, as it is generally regarded as the virtual disbanding of General Bourke, O'Donovan Rossa and the remaining prominent persons who have had charge of the skirmish, and the work of Jas. Stephens, ex-chief of the Brotherhood, now in Paris, who it is claimed, will shortly arrive in America to assume charge of the affairs of the Brotherhood.

Esther Cahill, a domestic, formerly in the employ of Father Rogers, of St. Mary's Catholic parish, Providence, R. I., called at the priest's house Friday night, and after a few words, seized a lamp from the table, and hurled it with great violence at Father Rogers' head. The lamp inflicted a severe scalp wound, and burning out set the priest's clothes on fire. Father R. immediately rushed to an adjoining room raised the scuttle and jumped into a cistern containing eight feet of water, where he held on to the edge until help came. The fire in the room was observed by the neighborhood who came to extinguish the flames and rescued the priest. The woman escaped, but early next morning gave herself up to the police at East Providence, saying she had killed the priest in Bristol and burned his house. She says she suffered from pains in the head and breast, inflicted as a penalty by Father Rogers, and she went to Bristol and demanded he should stop it. As he refused she killed him. The woman is doubtless insane.

Penes with honor was what Lord Bencrossfield said the British diplomatists had returned bringing with them; nevertheless as soon as this, Sir Stafford Northcote, one of the Premier's leading coadjutors, has declared, at Welverhampton, that he was not sure that there would not be a renewal of

war. It would seem, from Sir Stafford's remarks, that he lays not a little blame on the Sultan, who, with his advisers, does seem to be almost unconstructive, although he has everything to lose if he does not carry out wise counsels.

BUTTER, CHEESE AND EGGS.—At the recent opening of the fifth National Dairy Association in Chicago, last Thursday, it was stated that there were at present 12,000,000 milch cows in the United States. The value of the entire butter product of the Union for 1877 was put down at \$175,000,000, and that of cheese \$38,000,000. The egg product reaching nearly 11,000,000 barrels; worth \$82,000,000. The official records for last year give the total exports of butter from Canada as 15,479,550 lbs.; cheese, 37,709,921 lbs.; eggs, 5,025,653 dozen. The aggregate value of milk, butter and cheese of the United States and Canada being estimated at over \$200,000,000 for the past year. England is the principal consumer of these vast exports of both Canada and the States, their competitors being Sweden, Norway, Denmark, France, Switzerland, Germany, Russia and Australia.

A genius undertook to name and classify the different sorts of fools in the world—"First, the ordinary fool; second, the fool that is one and don't know it; third, the fool who is not satisfied with being a fool in reality, but undertakes, in addition, to play the fool."

Harper's Magazine for November beautifully concludes a beautiful volume.

The Number opens with a bright little paper describing a "Free Kindergarten" in the New York City, with exquisite pictures by Miss Curtis, of real children involved in the enchantments of Froebel's wonderful system.

As if to contrast the children of barbarism with those of civilization, the same number contains a very interesting and attractively illustrated paper by Henry W. Elliott, on "Wild Babies," from Alaska to the Gulf.

William Gibson's poem "The Valley of Youmouri," is finely illustrated by Moran.

With the single exception of the paper on David Teniers—fifth in the series of "Old Flemish Masters"—the illustrated articles in this Number are all American. Mr. Benjamin's description of the Sea Islands off our South Atlantic coast is full of interesting legend and romance, associated with this unique congeries of islands, and is accompanied by twenty-four beautiful illustrations.

John Muir, who has often enriched the pages of *Harper* with his admirable studies of the Sierras, contributes to this Number an exceedingly interesting and well illustrated paper on the New Sequoia Forests of California.

Edwin Whipple's paper, "Some Recollections of Rufus Chouteau," will not disappoint the large number of readers who have been looking forward to its publication.

Black's "Macedon of Dare" and Hardy's "The Return of the Native"—the two best serials of the year—are continued.

Prof. Taylor Lewis's "The Power and Paths of Euripides"—a posthumous paper—will prove of especial interest to all readers who admire the strong examples furnished by ancient classical literature.

The Editorial Departments are as interesting and entertaining as usual.

Several attempts were made last week in the States and Canada, to pass off forged circular letters of credit on the Union Bank of London, and one operator, calling himself Walter J. Flosswell, was arrested while trying to swindle M. K. Jesup, Patton & Co., of William street. Several merchants lost small sums through other members of the gang.

The Secretary of the Navy has detailed the *Tyconderoga*, for the cruise of Commodore Shufeldt, who is to visit Africa and other countries for the purpose of opening new ports of commerce with the United States.

A light frost at Memphis and Vicksburg and cooler weather at New Orleans on Saturday, greatly decreased the death rate from yellow fever. It seems probable that the violence of the epidemic is checked, and the number of cases will rapidly decrease. At present there are about 175 new cases a day in New Orleans, and a death rate of about five or six per cent. of the total number of cases.

MARRIED.

At Kennedy's Hotel, last evening 29th inst., by Rev. T. W. Crawley, M. A., Albert A. Williams to Thira Tucker.

Also at same time and place, by the same, Guy Pendleton to Annie Patterson.

DIED.

On the 24th inst., after a short illness of consumption, ETNA CLARK, beloved wife of Mr. John Buchanan, and youngest daughter of Capt. James Clark, of this town, in the 26th year of her age; deeply regretted by her relatives and many friends, and deservedly respected by all her acquaintance. "She calls, she calls for me." cona.

Extracts from a Letter from C. H. S. Cronkhill, Esq., CANTHERBURY STATION, YORK CO., N. B., October 10th, 1878.

Mr. J. H. ROBINSON. Dear Sir: In reply to your letter of enquiry, I would say that your *Phosphorized Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Lacto-Phosphate of Lime* is the best preparation of the kind I have ever seen or taken.

I was ordered by my physician to take it and commenced about the last of August and since that time I have felt a different man and look differently, and all for the better, as the doctor can testify.

I was unable in the summer, to walk any distance without much fatigue. I can now take my gun and travel all day and feel first rate at night, and eat as much as any lumber man. Have not bled any since I took your preparation, and can now inflate my lungs without feeling any soreness, and I think I can inflate them up to full measurement some as before I was sick; have also gained in flesh, my weight in the summer was 173 lbs., and now it is nearly 190 lbs., which is pretty well up to my former weight.

The foregoing is a correct statement which I am prepared to swear to, and I hereby authorize you to give it publicity in my name.

I am, dear sir, yours truly, C. H. S. CRONKHILL.

We, the undersigned, hereby consent to have our names published as witnesses to the effects of *Robinson's Phosphorized Emulsion* on the person of Mr. Cronkhill, and do assert that the foregoing statement is correct in every particular.

(Signed) ALEXANDER BENNETT, J. P., WILLIAM J. JAMES, REV. THOMAS HARTIN.

Prepared solely by J. H. ROBINSON, Pharmaceutical Chemist, St. John, N. B., and for sale by Druggists and General Dealers. Price \$1.00 per bottle; six bottles for \$5.00.

NOTICE.

The co-partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned as Attorneys at Law and Solicitors in Equity, under the firm of "STREET & STEVENSON," was this day dissolved by mutual consent.

Mr. Street is empowered to settle all debts due to and by the partnership.

Dated St. Andrews, 27th August, A. D. 1878.

GEO. D. STREET, BENJ. R. STEVENSON.

BENJ. R. STEVENSON.
BARRISTER & ATTORNEY AT LAW
Solicitor, Conveyancer, Notary Public &c.
Real Estate and Insurance Agency.
Offices: - - - St. Andrews, N. B.
St. George, (on Saturdays.)

Circuit Court.

The Circuit Court of the County of Charlotte, will sit at St. Andrews, on Tuesday the 12th November, next, at twelve o'clock, noon.

At which time and place all officers of the law and other persons required to be at this Court, are publicly notified to give their attendance.

ALEX. T. PAUL, Sheriff of Charlotte

St. Andrews, Oct. 30, 1878.

BOOTS & SHOES.

LADIES, MISSES AND GENTLEMEN'S
Boots and Shoes,
BOOT & SHOE MANUFACTORY.

ALSO—A supply of imported Stock, consisting Ladies and Misses Boots, Walking shoes and Rubbers.

which will be sold at the lowest terms.

J. M. HAWSON.
St. Andrews, 1878.

ORDWAY, BLODGETT & HIDDEN.

Importers and Jobbers of
DRY GOODS,
American Woollens and Cottons

52 & 54 SUMMER, 126 & 130 ARCH STREETS.

BOSTON

John A. Ordway, 52 & 54 Block, William H. Hidden, Geo. D. T. Ordway

School & Office

STATIONERY.

JUST RECEIVED:—A new Supply of

SLATES, EXERCISE BOOKS;

COPY BOOKS, all numbers;

LETTER, NOTE and Foolscap PAPERS,

ENVELOPES, White and Colored;

DAY BOOKS, Journals and Ledgers.

HENRY R. SMITH,
No. 26, ST. JOHN

Department of Ottawa, 21st

NOTICE

TO MARY E. C. of Michael County of Ch...

NOTICE is hereby given...

Power of Attorney...

Andrews stores...

some of satisfactory...

At this certain...

situate, lying an...

Andrews stores...

No Two in the...

vision of the...

owned and con...

and purchased...

to Edward Ph...

way Road" bet...

data this is

Department of Ottawa, 21st

