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Vol 38

THE CHARLOTTE COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY'S

Cattle Show & Fair,

Will take place

Wednesday, October 18

in the Societys Field at the Bay Side,
at 11 A. M., when the following

Premiums will be offered
subject to the

Regulations hereinafter mentioned :

Horses.			Prizes 1st 2nd 3rd			White bluesnoses 1 bushel			Prizes 1st 2nd 3rd		
Entire Horses above 4 years old	3; 2; 1					Early Rose	1				
Brood Mares above 4 years old	3; 2; 1					Moss Rose or Chilliars	1				
Cattle.						Pachy blows	1				
Cows 3 years old	\$3	2				Next 2 samples unmixed	1	each			
" 2 "	2	1 50				Mangold Wurtzel 1 bushel	1	50			
" 1 "	1 50	1 25				Parsnips	1	50			
Spring	1 25	1				Squashes, best half dozen	1	50			
Farm Horses.						Onions, best peck	50	25			
Farm Horses	\$2	1				Cabbage, best six heads	75	50			
Neat Cattle.						Turnips, best doz. size and weight	50	25			
Thorough bred Bull	3	2				Seeds.					
" Cow	2	1 50				Grass Seed 1 bushel	1	50	1	50	1
Bulls 2 years old and upwards	2	1 50				Turnip Seed 10 lb	1	50	1	50	1
do yearling	1 50	1				Best Seed 5 lb	1	50	1	50	1
do Calf	1	75				Carrot Seed 3 lb	1	50	1	50	1
Milch Cow 3 yrs old and upwards	2	1 50				Clover Seed half bushel	1	50	1	50	1
Heifer 2 "	2	1 50				Cloths.					
do yearling	1 50	1				In samples not less than 15 yards					
do Calf	1	75				Dyed Woolen cloths with or without					
Oxen, pair	5 50	2				cotton selvage	\$2 50	2			
do 2 "	1 25	1				Satinets	1	50	1	50	1
do 3 "	1 50	1 25				Cotton and Wool twilled colored	1	50			
do 4 "	1 75	1 50				Cotton and Wool plain do	2	1 50			
Sheep.	2	1 75				Flannel all wool	1	50			
Rams under 4 years	2	1 50				Twilled Flannel cotton & wool	1 50	1			
Ewes	1 50	1				Plain do	1	50			
Ram Lambs	1	50				Woolen socks 2 pairs	50	25			
Ewe Lambs	1	50				Woolen mitts "	50	25			
Best Pen of five Lambs	1 50	1				Woolen gloves "	50	25			
Swine.						Dyed woolen Yarn 3 lbs	1	50			
Boars not less than 6 months old	\$1 50	1				White do "	1	50			
Grains.						Sheeps Gray do "	1	50			
Wheat 1 bushel.	\$2	1 50				Woolen Shawls	50	25			
Barley 1 "	1 50	1				Pair Blankets	1	50			
Oats 1 "	1	50				Domestic Hearth Rugs	1	50			
Indian corn not less than 12 ears	75	50				Patchwork Quilts	1	50			
Bush Beans 1 bushel unmixed	1 50	1				Butter.					
Peas 1 "	1	50				In samples not less than 10 lbs	\$2	1 50	1		
Vetches 1 "	1	50				Honey best sample with or					
Roots and Vegetables.						without Comb	\$1	75	50		
Carrots 1 dozen heads	50	25				Pot Flowers	1	75	50		
Carrots 1 bushel	1	50				Best assortment of Fruits	1	75	50		
Field Beets 1 "	1	50				Fowls.					
Potatoes, Carters or Jackson whites	1	50				Pen of pure bred Fowls not less					
REGULATIONS FOR THE CATTLE SHOW.						than six	1	50	75		
1. No entire horse to be entered for competition unless he has been advertised and used exclusively for breeding purposes during the season.											
2. All animals must have been the bona fide property of the person entering the same and have been kept in this County not less than six months.											
3. All crops, dairy produce, domestic manufactures, &c., must be the bona fide property of the person entering the same, and the growth and production of this County.											
4. Persons desirous of competing at the Cattle Show must hand a list of their stock or articles entered to the Secretary before 11 A. M., on the day of the Show; and if not paid up members of the Society, must pay an entrance fee of \$1 each. No entries will be received after the hours above specified. Members of the Society will be allowed to pay their subscription for the current year at any time previous.											
5. No person shall receive more than one Premium on the same kind of live stock nor on the same kind of any other article exhibited by him.											
6. Cattle and Horses competing must be provided with suitable halters, and with other stock must be placed in the field according to their respective classes and ages, and pigs must be ringed.											
7. No premium shall be awarded or paid on any grain, which has been subjected to any other process than the ordinary method of cleaning it.											
8. No stock or articles entered for competition, shall be removed from the Show ground or building, until after the premium list has been read and amounts awarded.											
9. Any person refusing to comply with the requisition of the Committee of Arrangements will be debarring from receiving any premium.											
10. No Judge on any description of articles entered, to enter an article of the same kind for competition.											
11. Judges have the right of rejecting any or all of the articles entered, should they think them unworthy of premiums; and Judges are particularly requested to enforce this rule.											
12. A bushel measure has been provided for measuring grain, root crops, &c., and their relative value will be adjudged, according to the weight per bushel.											
13. In future all persons receiving Premiums of this Society, and who may be found to have accepted them in violation of the Society, will be prosecuted by the Society to recover back the amounts received by them.											
14. The Oxen and Steers exhibited will be tested with reference to their working capacity.											
15. One dollar will be deducted from all parties whose prizes amount to Two dollars and upwards, said dollar to be for their subscription another year.											

16. A Constable will be in attendance to protect the Fancy Work and other goods in the upper flat of the Hall.

17. Gentlemen not members of the Society will be charged a fee of Ten Cents for admission up stairs. Members will get Tickets of admission at the Secretary's office.

The sum of \$5.00 will be appropriated to be paid in Premiums on such articles not already enumerated, as the Committee may think deserving of special notice.

A Committee of Arrangement will be appointed for Match and Show.

The following Section of the Liquor Law will be enforced:—

25. No liquors shall be sold in any booth or shed, or in any place whatever where any public meeting or gathering of people may take place, or within one mile of the same, unless the meeting or gathering be in a City or Town, under the penalty of five pounds for every offence in every case of sale.

JOHN S. MAGEE,
St. Andrews, Sept 9, 1871. Secretary.

Interesting Tale.

FEN-FIRE.

[CONCLUDED.]

You are aware that I am opposed to this marriage, said Barbara, not because I fear for Aggy's youth. Indeed, I like you. Now, I have a proposal to make. It is this. Go on your voyage round the world—you told Aggy that it would take about two years. I do not ask you to defer your marriage until that time is past; because, naturally, you foresee that she might be tempted; that—that her father and mine might listen to any other man, as he has listened to you, in relation to Aggy. But I do ask you this—to marry her, and leave her with me at the church door, and claim her only when you return home. You will go away certain that she is yours; you will know how devotedly I will watch over her; and at the same time, if you never return, you will not in your dying moments torment yourself with the thoughts of the wrong you might have done her life under the safe protection of marriage. You say you are devoted to my sister. Prove your devotion by acting in this way; and no living being in this wide, wide world will respect and esteem you so much as I shall. Captain Ballantine, you will do as I ask you—will you not?

Yes, he said, after a pause, and his face reddened; yes. You have torn my passion, which I thought love, into love itself, dear sister. I thought love, and only cried when he was going away—exactly as a woman cries when anybody that she knows is starting on a journey, and whom she will not see for some time.

Something of disappointment was to be read in the young captain's face as he parted was taking place. He looked naturally for consolation into Barbara's face. He found it.

She will dearly love you by-and-by, and before you come home from all round the world.

He quite trusted her, and went away hopefully, and with a manliness that most of us may envy.

He had arranged that his young wife, if wife she could be called, was to draw a hundred a year, from her agent, while he allowed the old father twenty pounds per annum pocket money. He had calculated that the two hundred pounds a year, his and the sister's, would keep them comfortably in a cottage until his return, and that the glass-painting could be given up.

Barbara would do nothing of the kind. She knew the father, was certain the young merchant's quarterly payments would be dissipated in a few days, and was convinced that the wolf could only be kept from the door by the proceeds of her weekly work.

As she foresaw—it was foreseeing—the quarterly money was spent in a few days after its receipt, and by their father; while Agnes, as the first year to end, discovered that she loved the man whom she called husband, loved as distinct from the liking she felt for him when she stood at the altar.

During the past year letters came now and again—always happy, always hopeful, always speaking of increased prosperity. Then they ceased, their absence but served to increase Aggy's love. At eighteen, Agnes Ballantine had become devoted in her love for the absent man.

Oh, how could—how could I tell that I should love him so dearly after I had lost him?

Lost him, Aggy?

Yes! He will never come back—no, never!

And I say he will! replied Barbara, in a steady voice; and in this belief she never wavered.

They had by this time moved to a pretty little house at Yenteville.

As for Jappiter, while the money came in regularly, he cared little for his son-in-law. Nay, by the end of the first year he positively had forgotten the aspect of the man.

But when half-way through the third year, the agent announced that the three hundred pounds placed in his hands, to be paid at the rate of one hundred and twenty pounds per annum, was exhausted, then indeed Captain Jappiter began to chafe his son-in-law, Captain Griffin Ballantine, in no unmeasured terms. He was an adventurer, he said; a common swindler, sir, who ought to be handed over to the police, sir; and he thanked heaven—that he did, sir—that his innocent daughter had escaped the villain.

At the end of the fourth year, even Agnes gave him up, she being then twenty years of age, and she omitted the indiscretion of putting on widow's weeds.

Hers was still a pretty, simpering, innocent face, of the baby character which half the fools among men can alone admire, and her appearance as a very young and fresh-colored widow naturally attracted more attention than that of which she had been the object. She had taken to wearing thick veils, while she never left the house unaccompanied by her sister.

As to Barbara, her gentle, earnest face, began to show signs of age. She was a woman to be admired with the adoration felt for a gentle mother, and the consequence was that she had never possessed a sweetheart.

She steadily believed in Ballantine's existence, and held to her belief, after they had given up the pretty house at Yenteville, after they had returned to the old Solio lodging—nay, after seven years had passed away since the first June morning when Griffin put his young wife in Barbara's arms, and when he gratefully called the elder sister.

No; she would not give up her brother to the grave. How, she could not say; but she declared that something told her he was still alive.

Agnes had forgotten her love for the husband by the time she gave up the weeds; and the old captain no longer remembered his Christian name. Barbara was thirty, Aggy twenty-three, the father past sixty; and only Barbara looked back upon the past as a living reality.

Sometimes of a morning she awoke with a strange, odd conviction that she had seen Griffin, and comforted him; that he knew her, and that he knelt to her. But she never said anything about these fancies, even although they were so constant, that each time she saw him he appeared to be older. But when the catastrophe fell upon her, rather than upon them, she knew that she dared no longer be silent.

One Dustin Sassine, who gave himself out as a gentleman of fortune, soon became enamored of Agnes, exactly as had poor Griffin, precisely after the manner of some score of others, so powerful was Aggy's pretty face; and this man, the counterpart of Ballantine as a man, in all except honor, was resolved upon making Agnes Ballantine his wife.

He promised fair enough; and, like Griffin, finding the miserable old father open to bribery, he bribed him into acquiescence.

Captain Jappiter tried to hide his own interests under a thin coating of a desire to see, at least, one of his daughters settled—he would say one—before he sank into a premature grave—the old miser. But it was too evident he wished to turn Sassine to his own account.

It was upon the morning following the evening upon which Agnes had given her consent to become Sassine's wife, that Barbara very excitedly said to her sister, 'Agnes, I must speak with you. Do not marry Mr. Sassine. I assure you that Griffin is alive. I saw him last night, on a ship, and the men, the sailors, were singing 'Home-ward bound.' Wait, wait,—she stopped and swept her hand over her forehead—wait two months!

Agnes was very white, and hesitated how to reply; but in the evening of that same day she was really enough to believe the doctor who treated Jappiter, and who urged that Barbara was at times given to fancies, the result of her privations and hard work.

You see, Agnes said the father, then, if you marry Dustin Sassine, you will enable us to do something for poor Barbara, who has done her best, however little, for us during all these years. This decided Agnes, but she determined to wait the two months for which Barbara asked.

For the purpose of this tale it is unnecessary to go into the particulars of what occurred in these eight weeks. Suffice it to say that no Griffin Ballantine showed himself, and that the marriage was fixed for a Monday, a week after the expiration of these two months.

On the night preceding that set apart for the proposed marriage, Barbara Jappiter again experienced one of her strange, mysterious states. Agnes, she said, wait only one day. I saw him again last night, and he is no longer on a ship. He was on shore, and travelling on a foreign conveyance, and towards the north, because the carriage moved in the direction of Charles's Wain. He is almost home.

No, no, said Agnes, pityingly, firmly believing her sister's brain was disordered. I dare not again put him off.

The next moment Barbara fainted. When once more she had her senses, she had abandoned all hopes of delaying the marriage, but she insisted upon accompanying the bride and bridegroom.

Sassine complained strongly of this intrusion and he only gave way when Agnes pettishly said she would break off the engagement if he refused.

He gave her a look which closely said, 'Wait until we are married,' and he acquiesced.

The reader will now assume the marriage to have taken place, and that the bride, her sister, and the bridegroom are in a postchaise after leaving a certain station on the Great Western, and in order to reach some old manor-house, which had come into Sassine's hands through the death of his first wife.

Barbara had some fixed conviction, and Agnes noticed that she seemed to be praying. As to the bridegroom, he was in a very bad temper, for he had to be on the front seat, and was finding it uncomfortable.

Suddenly the horses took fright.

Oh, dear, we shall be killed! cried Aggy.

No, no! cried Barbara, in a tone of extreme conviction. No—saved!—though how I know not!

The speed of the horses now increased, and only stopped by a sudden lurch to the left.

We have got into a bog! exclaimed Sassine.

At that moment Barbara, looking from the window, saw a Fen-fire flame, shadowy, flickering near the window.

Ha! cried Barbara; that light flickers above a grave—the grave of a murdered man!

The bridegroom looked up and appeared to recognize the spot uttered a cry, forced his way from the carriage, and fled from the place.

The post-boy, who had been flung from his horse against a tree, found, when he recovered from the shock of the blow he had received, that the gentleman was gone—that the two ladies were unaccompanied.

These facts have to be recorded.

At the point where the ignis fatuus was seen by Barbara, they found the remains of a woman.

Some distance away, Spire Sassine was found dead. It was supposed that he had died of cold, while searching for help to pull the carriage out of the bog.

Next day, Agnes was in the arms of her husband. He had been wrecked, and had lived in bondage for seven long years.

We offer no explanation of these facts. Barbara herself could throw little light upon them. There are mysterious in life beyond the comprehension, if not beyond the operation, of humanity.

But we are able to affirm this—that no harm came of Barbara's strange power, and some good was its result. What more can be desired of anything than that good shall come of it.

A man who turns up his nose at his home paper and never contributes a cent to its support, will surely, in time, twiddle out. History says so, and your own conscience will say so. Consider and send in your advertisement.

A farmer who went to Texas to buy a farm was greatly prejudiced against the country he thought to settle in, from the fact that a doctor whom he called to attend him when he was seized with a fever, began trying on his clothes him-dintly after writing a prescription. The fact that while the doctor was trying on his coat, the chambermaid was examining his handkerchief, and the porter was struggling with his boots lent wings to his imagination and doubtless had an influence in regard to his speedy exit from the State.

'It's a very solemn thing to be married,' said Aunt B. thany. 'Yes, but it's a deal more solemn 'not' to be,' said a 'young' lady on the shady side of forty.

A Terre Haute man refused to pay for the funeral notice of his mother in law. Some men would pay for such a thing with pleasure.

When a man 'puts up' at a Chicago hotel, he sees in the papers the next morning that he has 'regained in his running valise at the Tremont.'

France produced silk and silk mixed goods to the value of \$240,000,000 in the year previous to the war, having had upwards of 280,000,000 looms in operation.

They have a severe attack of railroad fever at Pug-t Sound. One of the papers shows a long article with: 'Then flow, ye winds! put your shoulders to the wheel, ye steam engines! and hasten on the time for which we are looking, longing dying!'

Olive Logan is going to lecture this season on 'Nice Young men.' Last year she lectured on 'Girles.' A crusty bachelor friend hopes to goodness she won't get those two lectures mixed.

An inscription upon a church bell in Milwaukee reads: 'In memory of Minnie J. Hodge, weight 724 pounds.'



REMEDY FOR

DIPTION,

prominent physicians to be

erated ever introduced

and CURE of all

PLAINTS.

erred to the public, an-

ver forty years; and when

in fails to effect a speedy

Bronchitis, Influenza,

measles, Fevers of

Chest