

n the native herbs found ges of the Sierra Nevada ifornia, the medicinal proare extracted therefrom of Alcohol. The question ked, "What is the caused success of Vinegan Birwer is, that they remove see, and "he patient recovaries that they remove the great blood giving pri ciple, a perfect nvigorator of the system. he history of the world has a compounded possessing nalities of a mean Birthes. It compounded possessing nalities of a mean is are a good of the system. It could be successed in the system is a selicity of order of the system. enjoy good health, let

eDONALD & CO.,
Agents, San Francisco, California,
n and Charlton Sta., New York.
ruggists and Dealers.
The take these Bitters

rections, and remain long I their bones are not deral poison or other means, wasted beyond repair.

BUSANDS proclaim VINEGAR—wonderful Invigorant that he sinking aveton. mittent, and Intermit-

mittent, and Intermitation are so prevalent in the reat rivers throughout the specially those of the Mississouri, Illinois, Tennessee, tansas, Red, Colorado, Bray, Pearl, Alabama, Mobile, ke, James, and many others, ributaries, throughout our aring the Summer and Aukably so during seasons of didryness, are invariably extensive derangements of liver, and other abdominal ir treatment, a purgative. liver, and other abdominal ir treatment, a purgative, rful influence upon these is essentially necessary, artic for the purpose equal: RB'S VINEGAR BITTERS, as ly remove the dark-colored ith which the bowels are ame time stimulating the liver, and generally restor-

r Indigestion, Headache, oulders, Coughs, Tightness zziness, Sour Eructations of ad Taste in the Month, Bil-pitation of the Heart, Inflampitation of the Heart, Inflam-ungs, Pain in the region of da hundred other painful he offsprings of Dyspepsis. prove a better guarantee of lengthy advertisement. King's Evil, White Swel-Erysipelas, Swelled Neck, us Inflammations, Indolent Mercurial Affections, Old s of the Skin, Sore Eyes, see, as in all other constitu-Walker's Vinkoar Bitters WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS ite and intractable cases.
Imatory and Chronic
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it Fevers, Diseases of the
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at Fevers, Diseases of the idneys, and Bladder, these equal. Such Diseases are de Blood.

Diseases.—Persons enternation of the Blood diseases.—Persons enternation of the Bowels. To guard the Bowels and the B

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and other Worms, lurk-m of so many thousands, are oyed and removed. No sys-, no vermifuges, no anthel-se the system from worms

Complaints, in voung or

soon perceptible.

L: all cases of jaundace, rest in liver is not doing its work. ible treatment is to promote the bile raid favor its respurpose use Vinegar Bir-

e Vitiated Blood whenimpurities barsting through males, Eruptions, or Sores; you find it obstructed and veins; cleanse it when it is against the light of the system and the health of the system

McDonald & Co.

## The St. Andrews Standard.

PUBLISHED BY A. W. SMITH.]

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## Noetry.

THE PURITAN BLOSSOM.

Good Master Roger Williams saith I have a heavenly call: That Master Williams described so, Then could I bear it all.

Yea, though my mother, dearest soul, Now I am like to die, Doth labor with me day and night To set my earthly cares aright, One care I must pass by.

O bitter-sweeting day of spring ! I shut my heavy eyes, And see again your gracious bloom, The mystery of your wildwood gloom, The glory of your skies. "Sweet Mistress Loveday, in thy prayers

I pr'ythee give me part !" O dear dark eyes, will ye not go From out my failing heart ! 'Tis many days that for mine end

My mother weeps and prayeth sore; The more she prays I hear the more That kindest voice again.

Our godly guide do'h zive me hope That Heaven accepteth me; Alas! I tain would joy in this, Yet still one care forbids my bliss And dims eternity.

Yet lives be in my heart; I can but turn me unto death-And prayer, remembering what he saith-Therein I give him part.

Good Master Williams whispers soft, "She bath a heavenly call ;" Methinks if Richard Wilde could know That Master Williams deemeth so, Then could I bear it all.

-[Harper's Magazine.

truth may please you and its purity win you, if

rier of bricks and mortar; and when you and 1, walk as Tom walks, throw a ball as he throws it dear reader, accept the commands of the Master and spin a top like him, seems to the young proin spirit, the simple and pure becomes grand and ple a heaven to be obtained. The eldest expres

ple a beaven to be obtained. The endest expressions.

A story of a little home over the way. Yes, I will tell it; but I beseech you, O curious reader, not to attempt any searching glances within little.

I envy you that boy, I said, as Tom went down. homes anywhere, for all over the way, and on the way, and through the way of life, the bomes are the hand, and the other in his arms. way, and through the way of life, the nomes are filled with tender longings, ambitious hopes and noble women. Here in America we respect and honor our workers, for aristocracy is not and never honor our workers, for aristocracy is not and never honor our workers, for aristocracy is not and never honor our workers, for aristocracy is not and never honor our workers, for aristocracy is not and never honor our workers, for aristocracy is not and never honor our workers, for aristocracy is not and never honor our workers, for aristocracy is not and never honor our workers, for aristocracy is not and never honor our workers, for aristocracy is not and never honor our workers, for a single properties. can be, with republicanism for our birthright and she is so trustful, so confident that all is as it should

It was a lovely May morning; a morning to re-reproved for ever doubting and asking 'why?'
nember now, when the glare of the August sun | This faith of h-rs gives her a Saviour and friend ere we were up; the baker, also, with the very reaches out and up, and clings to the ever ready bells whose lazy tinkle, tinkle, had spoiled so many hand without question or muraur.

always ready to make change with a display of wallet and rolls of greenbacks. They seem to lead such a jolly, reckless, happy go-every-where-andsee-everybody sort of life, we are half inclined to

over the way, and and another the words of Sir Thomas book. I peep out from under the leaves of my delights me the whole year round, and I say softly to myself: "Dear little woman, there is another from the bolosoms showered about me the probability from somewhere!" How do I not know the package is not an old book, borrowed long ago, and last full for the probability, went from the large prairie with a last object the puts in another form the words of Sir Thomas bell rang.

No message yet I said; and as I spoke the blusted at I the short hard.

No message yet I said; and as I spoke the blusted as I spoke the blusted at I there is so makes things seen makes the bell rang.

Please read it, said Tom, when Hannah I these dear neighbors of mine, especially the mother. I am fond of moralizing axis it trying to ward off the evil. It was very brief—too brief for the auxious ones:

"These. Rendolph: Return in the 4-20 myself asking, how men can be associated with them for years, and yet never receive) the faintest knowledge of their inner life and constitute of the station.

A perfect stlence ensued, and then Torn said:

Ah, but I do know, for my little neighbor and I for. I crept under the low branches, and gazed at are great friends. She charms me with her sound good sense, her womanly ways, and strong hope; soms with the dark green of the leaves and the and I know, too, how many knotty points are cleared up by her sweet faith. She is a scholar, this little woman, fit to be the wife of any learned man, rather than the companion of a plain, honest artisan, as she is. Her wise little kead saw farther into the future than you or I could, and her love and tact make it plasant for all within her little kingdom I can Lardly tell how much more there, as I usually do. Perhaps the "toddlers" are there, as I usually do. Perhaps the "toddlers" are little kingdom I can Lardly tell how much more it learned from others that my little neighbor might have been the mistress of an elegant mansion in the city near by.

Ah, but I do know, for my little neighbor and gazed at and now it is near noon! What a long, long day it has beer.!

It looks bad, ma'am, said Hunnah. You said a world of cheer to Master Tom.—But now I am thinking the blankets and hot water will niver be needed—She whispered this to me as she passed down and the twist of me as she passed down I wish to make a long, long day it has beer.!

It looks bad, ma'am, said Hunnah. You said with has beer.!

It looks bad, ma'am, said Hunnah. You she wayside and see these great harded sisand the high ones, contrasting the shading of the bloss bad, ma'am, said Hunnah. You with little hope of other reward than that which comes to us from earnest endeavor and have said a world of cheer to Master Tom.—But now I said with as beer.!

It looks bad, ma'am, said Hunnah. You she will the dear hady would have said a world of cheer to Master Tom.—But now I said hou have said a world of cheer to Master Tom.—But now I said now it is near noon! Vehat a long, hand it have was all well, the dear hady would have said a world of cheer to Master Tom.—But now it was all well, the dear hady would with have said a elegant mansion in the city near by.

for the owner of the mansion, and much for my brave mechanic. I know my worldly wise friends on the was ill, or baby had the croup, and I hurthing in a hopeless way, and trying to shorten the time for Tom. The hour came at last, the driver of the cara friendly nod. With my apple blossoms in my hand I walked into the hall, the front door being partly open.

As I entered, a chilly sensation crept over me, of her as "lost to the world," "quite thrown away,"

As I entered, a chilly sensation crept over me, a kind of forerunner of evil—that uncertain some-

That boy Tom is enough for one person to keep in order and presentable apparel; but below Tom she counts four, and the great boy is more like a brother of hers than a son. The girls are bright eyed, pretty children, and the wee boys are full of ischief from morning until night.

They are merry people in the little cottage When I grow tired of tracing brain fancies, and the grey shadows are falling, I go over to my neighbors and receive a boisterous welcome.

The little mother sits at the piano and plays for the children to dance with their father, and I take I the mother's place or join the dancers. Tom, big boy as he is, has not yet grown into the foolish notion of being ashamed of his mother, or too proud to care for a baby. He is too sensible for such nonsense, and too affectionate to be ashamed of the little people. The manly boy always looks know whether you will care to hear it; but its truth may please you and its purity win you, if you are inclined to take life as life compels us all to take it.

That flat, "dust to dust," uttered so long ago, That flat, "dust for dust, "dust, " the mother's place or join the dancers. Tom, big

thrave deeds for titles. We have glances of respect for the humblest home, for "great things have come out of Nazareth."

It was a lovely May morning; a morning to re
The publication for our orthogat and she is so trustful, so confident that all is as it should be, so ready to make the best of things, and leans with such a consciousness of daily need on the "Rock which is higher than I," that I find myself reproved for ever doubting and asking 'why?"

blinds, and the ice-man is a welcome visitor. It forever at hand, and her appeals to "our Father" blinds, and the termin is a vertical transfer of the state of the stat noisy and busy after the stillness and hush of the very faith we are all struggling after and wishing Sabbath. The milkearts had passed our door long for every day, my little neighbor has, for she

shines, said a poor invalid; and we replied:

just returned with a shabby coat to its lawful lap full of flowers, exclaiming: "Oh, mamma, said: ? How do I know whether the glad look isn't God good to give us such a big out-doors!" will still remain as she opens the package?

Truly the "big out-doors" is a thing to be thankful ing so soon, and never ment one him! 4.20.

Ah, but I do know, for my little neighbor and I for. I crept under the low branches, and gazed at and now it is near noon! What a long, long the wayside and see these great harded sisters great friends. She charms me with her sound the high ones, contrasting the shading of the blos day it has been!

It is worse than we expected. She is com
Truly the "big out-doors" is a thing to be thankful ing so soon, and never ment one him! 4.20.

The big out-doors is a thing to be thankful ing so soon, and never ment one him! 4.20.

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The big out-doors is a thing to be thankful ing so soon,

which threw me a kiss every morning.

"Love is the life of every true home. I had none wat d the little house told me something was wrong. The cloud- break, the morning dawns, and the shadow of a great sorrow that came so near:

"No chubby fingers or faces appeared, and the severlasting arm" still surrounds us.

"Whatsoever the Master wills." No chubby fingers or faces appeared, and the had-a were closely drawn. I was afraid the little We went all over the house, doing little We went all over the house, doing little

thing which conveys disaster and trouble to ou

The hall, where the children played so gaily tered without even knocking. Ton, sprang up to meet me with a pale, anxious face and said:
I knew you would come; it is so dreary with-

What is it, Tom? Where is your mother? The boy held the baby between us as he an wered, with many twitchings of his pale face : Gone to Barring on-an accident-a wall fell,

and father-

And your mother?

aration if he is brought home?

I don't know. If we could only do some. I request

bells whose lay tinkle, the sheep soiled and up, and clings to the ever ready and without question or murnur.

But must tell my story. I have already said the trees are blossom; but that will bardly give you an idea of the exceeding loveliness which say the market-men riling slowly in with a little of Sanday soberness in their face, and other face and successful to the partien. The lads passed on horseback, gring out for a created my eyes, all gay and beautiful on this Monday more seeds for ever of Sanday solar functions, with its routine, could sober them. The expressmen went up and down, delivering package left over on Saturday night, always driving fast, always jumping out with a spring and in with a bound, as if life were an express package "to be elivered in much as followed and elivering package left over on Saturday night, always driving fast, always jumping out with a spring and in with a bound, as if life were an express package "to be elivered in mind of one were them when the following into her are with the tenser running down her homely, honest face.1

Oh, if you could stay a bit, she said, it would be a m-rey to Master Tom. There is no knowing what tidings we may get, and it breaks my heart to see them lambs in younder. Hannah, how was your mistress when she fa?

The lads passed on horseback, gring out for a stream of research my eyes, or the exquisite fragrance with success from medicines, found bandages, and it was the midshe from the world in Sand Francisco. It is to be a lower the close the particle of the face and the particle of the face

Ah. Hannah I said, we none of us know "Maggie Dear, do put down that never end-I wish it might shine continually for you, O, paths bigness' of the sorrow yet, but one who ing work, and let me see you resting for can, cares for us all.

It is worse than we expected. She is com-

over us we stumble and falter. The way is-dark through the unsearchable, and our earth year? elegant mansion in the city near by.

"How could you choose so?" asked one of earth's curious ones, and I remember the reply:

"It is the little house told me comething was wrong."

"Which threw me a kiss every morning.

"I gathered a few more sprays, and hurried in to bound eyes cannot see beyond the darkness. It is poor Tom—"we don't know how;" but voice makes answer, and she, too, feels the shadow of a great every that came an angle of the shadow of a great every that came an angle of the shadow of a great every that came an angle of the shadow of a great every that came an angle of the shadow of a great every that came an angle of the shadow of a great every that came an angle of the shadow of a great every that came an angle of the shadow of a great every that came an angle of the shadow of a great every that came an angle of the shadow of a great every that the shadow of a great every the shadow of a great every that the shadow of a grea

my hands unsteady and my faith weak

day after day, was silent, a murnur of subdued at the door. I grew dizzy as Tom sprang of a warm, aromatic character and most won-voices came to me from an upper room, and I en-

asked mysell, as we stood over him in the which it is an ingredient. upper room Could this be the worst we were Genuine muck is very

And he, Tom?

The wall fell before he was clear, and we do not know. The watchman said he wished them to send for his wile.

We nursed him that night, Tom and I.—

Once Tom crossed over to the little table, and epitaph with good emphasis and modulation:

"He is gone to that place where alone his harman can be expected."

After the darkness cometh the light, dear

After the darkness cometh the light, dear She left at once, with the doctor. She said you would be here to advise me, and all we can do is wait. It is nearly time for a mes sage from her; she will rend us one as soon as she can.

How I loved the boy as he sat down again to amuse the little ones. A few hours of sorrow had made a man of him.

Turn said I, what can we do by way of pre brow had made a man of him.

Tom said I, what can we do by way of pre when she saw the message which had caused when she saw the message which had caused

claims:

preserves its contents, and in this state the Four coaches passed and turned the corner moderately dry, is an unctuous powder of red-before the carriage we were looking for haited dish-brow color. It gives out a powerful odor out, and thought I must be insane to faucy a smile on his face.

Oh, auntie, he said, help mother will you, while I call Hannah?

I regained my self possession when Dr. Grey took my hand, and said:
Only crushed foot, thank God! and he insisted upon coming home at once.

Was this the man we thought dead? I asked myself, as we stood over him in the which it is an ingredient.

r. His only cry has been to get home. had been erected to the memory of Purcell.

Westris immediately cried out, "La, Colo-

but none of recent date better than the fol-lowing of Platt Evans, of Cincinnati: It was one of his pleasures to teach his friends how paration if he is brought home?
I don't know. If we could only do something—if we only know what to expect!
I sent him to find me a vase for my apple blossoms, and as I arranged them upon the table in his mother's room, I said:
There is a lesson in them, Tom, for you and I if we had the wisdom to read it
Down stairs the maid of all work was washing the breakfast dishes, with the tears running down her homely, honest face.
Oh, if you could stay a bit, she said, it would be a mercy to Master Tom. There is and the said, it ment and the substant home and the said, it ment and the said, it ment and the said in the said is the said, it ment and the said is the said, it is father's badge of honor, and he is proud of it, and my little Maggie is even more proud, if possible, of her brave mechanic. He has great and the biggest e catery you ever saw. P.p. its father's badge of honor, and he is proud of it, and my little Maggie is even more proud, if possible, of her brave mechanic. He has great and the biggest e catery you'ver saw. P.p. its father's badge of honor, and he is proud of it, and my little Maggie is even more proud, if possible, of her brave mechanic. He has great and the biggest e catery you'ver saw. P.p. its father's badge of honor, and he is proud of it, and my little Maggie is even more proud, if possible, of her brave mechanic. He has great suffering, and list peor. The farmer complied, and laid a ide the other three tender ones. Platt picked them up care found in the market. One in purchase the did not think how anyther were "About a dozen," was the reply "W-w-well," said Platt. "I k-k-keep b boarding house, and my there were "About a dozen," was the reply "W-w-well," said Platt. "I k-k-keep b boarding house, and my there were "About a dozen," was the reply "W-w-well," said Platt. "I k-k-keep b boarding house, and my there were "About a dozen," was the rich always get th

or not. With special favorites they like it; with, see-everybody sort of life, we are half inclined to throw down our pen and go into the business.

Ah, no! she said, brightly, "the glory of his I went up stairs to the children, and found Maggie hands the ball to Tom, with a smile general favorites they don't dislike it, and with no coming after clouds would be lost then." And I Tom rocking the baby. He fairly jumped saying: