

s California Vinegar Vegetable preparation te native herbs foun ges of the Sierra Nevada-fornia, the medicinal pro-are extracted therefrom of Alcohol. The question ked, 'oWhat is the cause-d success of Virtexan Brr-wer is, that they remove se, and the patient recov. They are the great blood giving principle, a perfect nvigorator of the system: he history of the work has: compo mded possessing ralities of VINEGAR Brrrens ek of every disease min is ck of every disease man is are a gentle Purgativo as elieving Congestion or In-Liver and Visceral Organs,

enjoy good health, let TTERS AS a medic alcoholie stimul

DONALD & CO., Agents, San Francisco, Califor n and Charlton Ets., New York. Pragginte and Benlers. Pruggists and Benlers. can take these Bitters rections, and remain long 1 their benes are not de-ral poison or other means, wasted beyond repair. OUSANDS proclairs VINEGAR twonderial Invigorant that be minimum scatter sinking sy

mitteut, and Intermitmittent, and Internation nittent, and Internation reat rivers shroughout the specially those of the dis-Lasouri, Ilkinois, Tennessee, kanass, Red, Colorado, Bra-e, Pearl, Alabama, Mobile, oke, James, end many others, tribuiaries, throughout our luring the Summer and Au-ukably so during seasons of and dryness, are invariably r extensive derangements of a liver, and other abdominal oir treatment, a pargetive. d liver, and other stateminat, oir treatment, a pargative, orful induced upon thase is essentially necessary, hartic for the purpose equal sum's Visican Berreas, as ily remove the dash-sole of with which the bowels are same time stimulating the liver and senselly restor-

or Indigestion, Healshe, houlders, Caughs, Tightness izziness, Sun Ecustations of Bad Taste in the Month, Bil-dpitation of the Heart, Inden-Lungs, Pain is the region of and a hundred others painful the offsprings of Dyspersia. I prove a better guarantee of a lengthy advertisement.

a lengthy advertisoment. King's Evil, White Swel-Erysipelas, Swelled Nock, ous Inflammations, Indolcas Moreurial Affections, Old ns, Old Skin, Sore Lyon,

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### E VARIAS SUMENDUM EST OPTIMUM .--- Cie

182 50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

### No. 43.

## SAINT ANDREWS, NEW BRUNSWICK, OCTOBER 25, 1876.

## Joetru. THE PARTING HOUR.

There's something in the " parting hour " Will chill the warmest heart-Yet kindred, comrades, lovers, friends, Are fated all to part ;

But this I've soon-and many a pang Has passed it on my mind The one who goes is happier Then those he leaves behind.

The bride goes to the bri legroom's home With doubtings and with tears, B it does not hope her rainbow spread Across her cloudy fears? Alas! the mother who remains, What comfort can she find But this- the gone is happier Than one she leaves behind.

Have you a friend-a comrade dear-An old and valued friend ? Be sure your term of sweet con At length will have an end ! And when you part -- as part you will --O, take it not unkind If he who goes is happiet Than you he leaves behind !

God wills it so -and so it is ; The pilgins on their way, Though weak and worn, more cheerful are Than all the rest who stay. And when at last poor man, subdued, Lies down to death resigned, May he not still be happier far Than those he leaves behind :

LITERATURE.

### THE HUSBAND OUTWITTED. Or, Two Can Play at That Came.

A week at the watering place, and most o the time each day spent in the company of Mr. Manwell, the gentleman Miss Elsworth's old friends, Ned Whittaker, had introduced to

her one morning on the piazza. She had sailed with him, had strolled with him, or ridden with him along the shores on the mounlight even-ings, and had danced with him in the thronged

Miss Elsworth was not a flirt, who distribut ed her liking among many gentlemen; and she had found her ideal well nigh realized in Mr. Manwell. Only the evening before, their talk had withdrawn itself from general topics, which to each other had been congenial, and in her admiration of his intelligence and man liness, she had encouraged an approach to that personal sort of conversation which relates to

sappeared. She did not once turn to He rave his shoulders a shrug, compress his lips, uttered a cyrical "humph !" and

arned to finish his work "Let it be so," he muttered, when he wa through, and was putting on his coat. " thought, perhaps, I had found a woman after my own heart. But let it be so. Amidst this world of wealth and fashion, she too, has lost her soul. Let her go." He advoided her thereafter. He did not eek to catch her eye for a bow of recognition. When she entered the drawing-room

He stood and looked after her until she had

more than ever in the company of Ned Whittaker. Ned, in passing too and fro between Miss Elsworth and bim, served as a sort of link between them. "You are a cynical fellow," said Ned, one

day. "Why don't you take people as they are?
You will find good enough in them."
"But they won't take me as I am; that is the trouble. "Pooh ! You see, yourself, that she allows

most of the time ?" " Her heart is full of vanity." that's all."

tage, outside on the piaza, at the time this old. that way, saw the initals-not by chance, for b on scrutinizing the trunks that lay together in a pile-and when she saw the nitals, she started and turned pale. She recovered herself, and withdrew with her com-

mions a little way, and then stood still and watched. Soon Manwell came out with Ned. upon the piaza. He chanced to turn his eyes ward her, and their eyes met-met for the

first time since she had left him while he was "Some wealthy people, who had seen me at at work upon the lock. She did not turn away the millener's where I sewed for a livelihoodher eyes. She bowed. and bid her "good bye." What the conversation was that ensued be- with them."

tween the two, when they were left alone, by means of Ned's ingenuity in spiriting away the rest of the company, is unknown save the following: "I am a locksmith," said Manwell.

"No matter." " Are you willing to live the wife with his bands, earns his daily bread?" "I am willing to undergo anything to be with you. I have suffered enough. these last few days, I have learned what it is to despair of being mated to the one I love." "But your mother-your father ?" " Unless I am willing to leave them fer

ing squalor of the neighborhood through which they rode. The carriage drew up before a mis was, he would go out another way. But he was ferable looking tenement house, and stopped. "Where are yog taking me ?" asked Manwell, ooking sharply at his reticent wife

"Come and see," slie replied, as she procee ed to step from the carriage. " Here, wait," he exclaimed, after his first hesitancy, "let me get out first and help you out. What does this mean ?"

" Follow me," was her rep.y. She led him up stairs-up, up through throngs and dirt, and smells to the fourth story no other sultors to accompany her. Don't Here she opened the door without knocking you see that she is alone, ar with the girls and the two entered. The woman was dreased neatly, and so were the children, but they wer all dressed very poorly, in keeping with the "Pshaw! She is trained to luxurious notions, place. The man was clad more carclessly, and hat's all." [even more poorly. On his head he kept his Manwell's trunk was awaiting him at the hat which, certainly, was full half a dozen years

conversation was going on. On the trunk were "My husband, Mr. Manwell : my father and his initals, "G. M." Miss Elsworth, passing mother, brothers and sisters," said Mrs. Man well, introducing all parties.

Manwell stood and stared, without speak "Ask their pardon, George," said Mrs. Man-

well, "for running away with me." " Who are they ?"

" Have I not told you ; didn't I introduc

She bowed. He approached her served my trade, George-and fancied my ap-

During girls need is the dress.'

may be, or a sewing girl. Look for yourself among the class. Is it not five? All that we girls need is the dress." Manwell lifted his fist and dashed it through the air. He ground his teeth, and turned away, left the iom, slamming the door violent be believed by the second bin a moment who is this?" he demanded of the plump figure in his arms. All answer. "Who is it?" he repeated a You'll not get out of this until you tell." Still no away, left the room, slamming the door violent your ly behind him.

So there was a little family quartel on the Mrs. Elsworth, who forgave their daughter a lady at one of them but wore court plas "I will," she realised at the second to be and be the shad without besitation. "I say, deorge," shill Ned, whispering the real booking confidently for a revelation in Manwell's ear, "two can play at that waited. They comprehended the situa-tion the right check ! And then the gen-ter on the right check ! And then the gen-ter on the right check ! And then the gen-ter on the right check ! And then the gen-ter on the right check ! And then the gen-ter on the right check ! And then the gen-ter on the right check ! And then the gen-ter on the right check ! And then the gen-ter on the right check ! And then the gen-ter on the right check ! And then the gen-ter on the right check ! And then the gen-ter on the right check ! And then the gen-ter on the right check ! And then the gen-ter on the right check ! And then the gen-ter on the right check ! And then the gen-ter on the right check ! And then the gen-ter on the right check ! And then the gen-ter on the right check ! And then the gen-ter on the right check ! And then the gen-ter on the right check ! And then the gen-set on the right check ! And then the gen-ter on the right check ! And then the gen-s

POST-PAID.

out hesitation, even. And yet, when she tested me, I myself was found wanting. Shall we ever learn to disregard a persen occupation, and to look only at the soul ?

Ned shrugged his shoulders, dubiously. "I think I've learned the lesson," Man well added

# A WOMAN'S WIT

friend the details of an adventure in a city notel, so remarkable as to deserve a life in print. The story is brief, but with an im-\$30,000 in Government bonds. An Eastprint. mense moral, as showing how in some ern bank was telegraphed to, and the re-things lovely woman will some to the re-sponse was that bail could be furnished in things lovely woman will come to the re-sponse was that call could be furnished in the of a sister in distress to outwit the ty-rant man. The gentleman above referred to, stopping at a hotel, a private one, there. This settled, it was next the con-where the guests were accustomed to the ductor's turn. A lawyer was called, and outire freedom of the house, felt late one he politely informed the officers that the where the guests were accustomed to the d outre freedom of the house, felt late one is guided the imperative necessity of eating some fruit before retiring. He knew where the store-room was, and resolved to ko down quietly and prig enough sweetmeaffe to satisfy his need. No sooner was the thought conceived than he acted upon it, and enjoying himself immensely in satis-iying the craving which had come upon him.
For a few minutes the enjoyment of the

him. For a few minutes the enjoyment of the man at the preserves was complete. Then he was startled by a light, switt step in the hail, there was whish and a rustle of gar-ments, the door opened suddenly, and some one bounded in with such suddeness, the the loveliest woman must cut while

may indeed in the door oppond studdenly, and widow of my acquaintance at the company activity of the sea, and that she miding by trater, as to knock him half way across the room, and fairly off his feet.
"You jest."
"You jest."
"You jest."
"Do I, indeed? These people seem to recease an equation of the sea, and that she tagonist, to be startled by a subdued shrick and to find that but."
"You are too cultivated, too tasteful, too fine feathered?"
"Au widow of my acquaintance at the Queen of Love and Beauty was fabled to have sprung the class. Is it not five? All that we way, left the joon
Manwell lifted his fist and dashed it through he air. He ground his teeth, and the set, and that we way, left the joon

the air. He ground his teeth, and tuned away, left the room, slamming the door violent bis in the disk, and tuned away, left the room, slamming the door violent His wife took off her hat and cloak, and burg them down st a table, and buried her tee in her hankerchief.

clouds had somewhat died away. \* I will," she replied, "I will. But first you unst go with me to see them, and pacify them in view of what we have done." \* Very well." In a few days they started out in their car-age on their errand. Mrs. Manwell gave the directions to the driver, and her husband could not help expressing his wonder at the increas-to the log. I makes of us all. I thought she out hesitation, even. And yet, when she is the direction of the increas-tested me. I myself was found wanting ed.

An Unprofitable Raid on a Conductor.

depot one morning recently to take his train as usual, and an officer of the road A WOMAN'S WIT. A gentleman not long ago confided to a his shirt front was a \$5,000 diamond pin, his shirt front was a \$5,000 diamond pin,

A well known conductor on the Chicago Rock Island and Pacific Road, went to the

Vol. 43.

s, WALKEE's VINBOAR BITTENS heir great curation powers in inate and intractable-cases. immatory and Chronie In Gout, Billous, Romitent tent Fovers, Diseases of the Kidneys, and Bladder, these inted Blood.

ated Blood. al Diseases. — Fersons en-ints and Minerals, such as po-setters, Guld-heaters, and ey advance in life, are subject of the Boweis. To guard take a dose of WAIKER's Viry-constituents. ionally

Diseases, Eruptions, Tetter. Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pus-Carbancies, Ringworms, Scald Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scarfs, is of the Sain, Humors and the Skin of whatever name or terally dug up and carried out a in a short time by the use of

e, and other Worms, larkstem of so many thousands, are stroyed and removed. No sys-sine, no vermifuges, no anthel-l fres the system from worms.

so decided an influence that t is soon perceptible. At p E. —In all cases of jaun lose, rest. your liver is not doing its work. sensible treatment is to promote n of the bile and faver its re-this purpose ase Virnean Bir-

115 impurities bursting through Primples, Eruptions, or Sore then you find it obstructed the Vitisted Blood whene it when onlings will tell you w

And now to find Mr. Manwell, this morning, with his coat off and and smith's apron on, engaged in mending a lock ! He was doing it publicly. The lock was on the door that led to the middle of the front piazza, where the

s tting or promenading

His back was toward her as she approached, young ladies near, and then stopped and spoke spirit-husband and, wife ; and then, at once,

" Do you like that set of work, Mr. Man. well?

"I do, Miss Elsworth. I believe I am a natural mechanic. " It appears odd to see you doing this "

work and turning to her. Her check blanched a little. "Your trade ?" she said, faintly. "My trade, Miss Elsworth. The proprietor steps at the door."

said the lock needed mending, and I toid him I could mend it for him."

The party of girls came along just and After wondering at Mr. Manwell awhile, and laughing at him, they proposed a ride. There accustomed to indulge his lave for mechanical accustomed to indulge his lave for mechanical The party of girls came along just then

Ned Whittaker here joined them.

"What are you about here?" he exclaimed Mrs. I to Manwell. "Ah," he added, as the latter intently. turned and glanced at him. "but while you are here you might as well enjoy yourself.' Mr. Manwell excused himself from joining the party, and they all went away, leaving his

te complete his work. Miss Eleworth left him without a word a

parting

"It is well," he muttered to himself. "It she cannot take meas I am she is not worthy o me. The woman that matrice me must take me for myself.

sake, I am not worthy of you." "But for the loss of wealth, po urroandings of refinement?"

" Do not say anything more. I to leave all for your sake. I am weary of being without you."

fashienably-dressed ladies and gentlemen were this day, this hour?" Your father and moth-" Would you be willing to become my er might put obstacles in your way.!"

"I am willing this hour-this minute. They leaning on the arm of her friend, Miss Annie West. She recegnized him, looking intently at "Come, then, we will be our way we him, give her companion over to a party of and become before the world what we are in

"It is my trade," he replied, rising from his Ned countring at the mischief. The next

work, after having, as he assured her, regularly erved his time at learning a trade. Mrs. Manwell stood und looked at him

"Yes, Madam." " And you are not poor, but rich ?" "You speak the truth, Mrs. Manwell."

"Ah, pretty indeed! And suppose you do

"But I do." "Hump t"

Again the query was repeate l, with equal lack of response, but this time a re-sounding slap in the face from a hand that ras doubtless pretty, but which hit with fung them down at a table, and buried her face in her hankerchief.

The door opened again and Manwell put in his head.

"You have deceived me," he said ; "hu come, you are my wife ; I will try and bear it." She sprang to her feet and confronted him.

She sprang to her feet and confronted him. "Your wite, am 1?" she exclaimed, "and doomed to live with one who does not love vice that'll work, 1 think." And then st her, but was in love with her circumstances! still think you are wealthy - as I did." "Come, then, we will go our way with Ned, and become before the world what we are in spirit—husband and wife; and then, at once, thus, or I will stay. Still I can work?" Ile closed the door and retired down you—a home which, though lowly, you will the spirit - husband and wife; and then, at once, you—a home which, though lowly, you will the spirit - husband and wife; and then, at once, thus, or I will stay. Still I can work?" Ile closed the door and retired down stais to the street, clenching his hands and his teetb as ho went. the spirit - husband will stay are the spirit - husband with the spirit - husband with the spirit - husband and wife; and the spirit - husband and wife; and the spirit - husband and wife with the spirit - husband and wife work with the spirit - husband and wife; and his teetb as ho went.

"Now I begin to think you love me, she said, smiling in h's face. "You do love me? You really think you do, George?" He clasped her more tightly to him. "Come, then," said she, "though of such parents as these, poor as they are, I should not feel ashamed—yet they are not which I have instructed them. Sinke which I have instructed them. Sinke which I have instructed them. Sinke posed, there was a sensation among the gentlemen. Upon her right cheek was a strip of court-pla-tec an inch long! They exchanged glance, whispers and smiles. hands, with them, George, they are worthy

and ha did shake hands with them, and then another lady entered, this time a dig what is more he helped them. A merry party were gathered that even-ing at Manwell's house, a party consisting nified matron. As she seated herself ther

was di-closed upon her right check a piece ing at Manwell's house, a party consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Elsworth and young lady acquaintance of the watering-place, and Ned Whittaker. Ned never was it better spirits, nor, let it be stated, were Mr. and

1.

"Wherever you find many men, you find many minds," exclaimed a public speaker. "Tain't so, by jingo!" responded one of the auditors. "If you'd had only asked this whole crowd out to take a drink, you'd decided force, was the reward of the ques auditors. He was put on his mettle at once. "You find 'ein all of one mind.'

An old colored preacher in this city was vice that 'll work, I think.'' And then st-ter a silent and determined struggle, he caught a little bit of the ladys right check between his teeth and bit it—not badly so as to break the velvety skin, but sufficient by hard to leave a mark which could not insappear for a day or two. Then he re-terming a youth of his told about the sin terming a youth of his told about the sin determined struggle, he of dancing, when the latter protested that the Bible plainly said, "There is a time to dance." Yes, dar am a time to dance," said the dark devine. "And it's when a by hard to leave a mark which could not by gits a whippin for gwine to a ball.—

They were married in a quiet way, at the inite ware implied in the definition of th

maker of the time the transformation of the second second

It is a suggestive sight in wandering through a Kentucky town to see the num ber of empty whiskey kegs there are pilled ap in front of the village newspaper office. -New York Commercial Advertiser.

Why is a compositor like a cripple? Be-ause he can't get along without a stick.

They said to the father of one of the

Original issues in Poor Condition Best copy available

" This is your house?" she asked.

"And why did you play the jest upon me ?" "To see whether you really loved me for ny own sake."

1 not love me ?"