er's California Vinegar hare extracted therefrom tof Alcohol. The question sked, "What is the cause led success of Vinegan Bir-aswer is, that they remove case, and the patient recov-They are the great blood e-giving principle, a perfect Invigorator of the system, the history of the world has an compounded possessing qualities of Vinegar Bitters sick of every disease men is are a gentle Purgativo as relieving Congestion or In-te Liver and Visceral Organs,

I enjoy good health, let HAB BITTERS as a medicine, use of alcoholic stimulants

ton and Chariton Sts., New York. Bruggists and Dealers.

can take these Ritters irections, and remain long ed their benes are not de-eral poison or other means eral poison or other me s wasted beyond repair. twonderful Invigorant the the sinking system.

emittent, and Intermitemittent, and Intermitwhich are so prevalent in the
great rivers throughout the
expecially those of the aliaMissouri, Illinois, Tenressee,
rkansas, Rod, Colorado, Brele, Pearl, Alabama, Mobile
noke, James, and many others,
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heir treatment, a purgative. nd liver, and other abdominal heir treatment, a purgative, werful influence upon these s, is essentially necessary. thartie for the purpose equal taken's Vinegal Birrens, as

or Indigestion, Headache, had raste in the Mouth, Bil-alpitation of the Heart, Inflam-Lungs, Pain in the region of and a hundred other paintal the off-prings of Dysp-psia. Il prove a better guarantee of

Erysipelas, Swelled Neck, ilous Inflammations, Indolent s, Mercarial Affections, Old IS, WALKER S. VINEGAR BITTERS heir great carative powers in inste and intractable cases. am matory, and Chronic n, Gout, Bilious, Remittent tent Fevers, Diseases of the Kidneys, and Bladder, these no equal. Such Diseases are inted Blood.

al Diseases. — Persons en-nints and Minerals, such as pe-setters, Gold-beaters, and take a dose of WALKER'S VIN-

Diseases, Eruptions, Tetter. Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pus-Carbunetts, Ringworms, Scald Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, is of the Skin, Humors and

e, and other Worms, lurkstem of so many thousands, are stroyed and removed. No sys-ine, no vermitages, no antheline, no vermitages, no anthei-l free the system from worms ale Complaints, in young or

or single, at the daw; of womer turn of life, these Tonic Bitso decided an influence that is soon perceptible.

-In all cases of jaundice, rest your liver is not doing its work, ensible treatment is to promote a of the bile and favor its rethis purpose ase Vinegan Brr-

the Vitiated Blood whenbeings will tell you when. Kee tre, and the health of the system

shington and Chariton Sts., New York

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## Hoetry.

THE DREAMER.

Ali day the white haired woman sits Beside the open door, and knits; No living thing her dim eye sees, She dreams her dreams of what has been And knits her old-time memories in

She thinks of those who long ago, Went out across the threshold low How many times her listening ear And she has started up to find, A dead leaf rustleing in the wind.

Beneath the wide and tender sky, With folded hands on quiet breast. All wrapped about with peace and rest, She thinks of them. For her they tread The green earth with her. None are dead

Though years have fallen like the leaves Above the graves where summer weaves Her grass-fringed coverlet, to keep Safe hid from us the ones asleep, She sees them all. Nor grass nor mold

She talks with them, when brown-wing'd be Make merry in the locust trees, She thinks he comes and sits with her Whose voice was love's interpreter. () dreamer ! young again to-day, What matter, if your hair is gray?

Sometimes she thinks that round her kn Her children play in happy glee, And when they tired and sleepy grow, She sings some song of long ago, And on her loving mother-breast She rocks her little ones to rest.

O dreamer, knitting all the day Your dreams in with your stitches gray, Yours is a happy, happy heart, A haunted world from ours apart. The years that turn your tresses gray Have given you back your youth to-day.

A LUST ON A BOOK-CASE. The Adventures of a Man Minus a Wig.

Bob Withers having wood and won Anup his courage to the point of revealing to the right door. her that it is a wig, as he feels in fairness he ought to to do. He has put it off, and put it off, until now the wedding is but a month off, and the task seems harder to be a mosent spending a light were gleaming down. His retreat was cut off, he he could not get back to his room without the result of the staircase, voices were audible, and lights were gleaming down. His retreat was cut off, he he could not get back to his room without the result of the result of the result of the staircase, voices were audible, and lights were gleaming down. His retreat was cut off, he than ever. He is at present spending a being discovered. He now distinguished couple of days at the house of the McLanes the voice of Mrs. McLane in an agitated in the country, with a view to getting acquainted with the family. For the sake of enjoying analloyed the pleasure of Angie's brothers responding, and then their steps brothers responding, and then their steps. promised with his conscience by resolving self in such a guise and under such circum the truth, and by no means to procrasti-

Meantime the process of getting acquaintextorted the grudging consent which their cos, and without his wig. of character. Angie was the only member of the family whom John could not rnle, kinder-tempered, but of much less strength and she carried the point of her engagement against his bitter opposition. Mrs. McLane was a more shuttlecock between hold of her. John had accepted the engagement with bad grace, and made scarcely a decent pretence of concealing from Bob his contempt and hostility, and his desire to force a quarrel. This was particularly unpleasant to Bab, because the liprary; and The party now entered the library; and own suff research to Bab, because the gagement with bad grace, and made scarcequiet dignity he would have liked to as-

circumstances, and the delightful fact of Angie's love, to which they were offsets. In the course of his tossings, he became aware that his seed ring was not on his fin. ger, and instantly remembered that, after using it for a forfeit in a parlor game that evening he had forgotten to replace it.

The ring must be on the library table.

Jumping ont of bed he put on part of his clothes, and softly opening the door of the room, went across the hall and down the stairs to the library.

There on the table his ring glittered in he felt it would be a sin not to linger awhile. So throwing himself on a sofa be-fore the grate, he fell into a delightful

The bronze mantle clock sounded with a silvery tinkle the hour of two. Present ly he aroused himself: left the library and started across the dining room with hasty

Perhaps long gazing at the fire had daz zled his eyes, or perhaps his haste, togeth er with an undue confidence in his skill in navigation by dead reckoning; rendered him less careful than when he had come down. However that may be, a light ta ble which he had easily avoided then, he now blundered fully upon.

It would have made noise enough any how, but it must happen that on this table the family silver was laid out for breakfast and the clangor was startling.

Bob stood paralyzed with horror. Even the anguish of a terribly-stubbed toe was forgotten in an overpowering sense of the awful mess he had made, and the unimaginable consequences that would at once en sue. His first rational idea was to bolt for his room, and gain it before anyone was fairly roused. But the shock had so scattered his wits that he could not at once recollect his bearings, and he realized with indescribable sensations, that he was lost. He consumed precious moments bumping gie McLane in his wig, has been screwing himself all about the room before he found

stances, what sort of a reception could he expect from John, who treated him with undisguised contempt in the drawing-room ed with the family does not get on very disadvantage? He might have hesitated prosperously. Bob is a poor match from longer, but at this moment the voice of the parental point of view, and a bitter disappointment to the McLanes. Nothing but Angie's resolute character could have her under such terribly false circumstan careful, decided him. He could not face

family coasisted, besides Angie, of her fa-ther and mether, and two brothers, John frantically looked about him for a hidingbeing a confirmed invalid. John, strong-willed and arrogant in temper, ruled the family with a rod of iron—George being distressingly bare. He sprang into the dining room, but in the dark he could not

Vainly seeking a safe refuge, he rar round the apartment like a rat in a trap. He already heard the brothers in the din-John and Angie, receiving an impulse ing room, picking up the silver and won from one which lasted till the other g.1 ty bookcase that ran across one end of the

desire to force a quarret. This was particularly unpleasant to lish, because the injury to his own self respect by the sease of the tacit deceit he was guilty of as to his own wig, left him unable to meet John's overbearing insolence with the quietly conversing a little earlier in, the evening. Talking in a low tone as they hoped he would.

He did not dare to look at them long lest the magnetism of his gaze should at- try to escape, you will get shot!" tract their involuntary attention. Nay he Bob let himself drop without regard to "Don't let her come even made a frantic effort not to think of how he was to alight. He stood facing Bob, in abject panic. had of him.

Mrs. McLane and Angie descended to Mrs. McLane saying

"He must be a hard sleeper, for I knocked several times at his door," Then one of the brothers grunted som

thing contemptuously, and he heard Angie excusing him on the ground that he must be tired after his long journey-

"Are you sure you looked everywhere in the library?" was Mrs. McLane's pext question, at which a cold sweat started out on Bob's face. He had just begun to feel quite comfortable.

John and George, however, declared eyes scintillated with excitement. that they had looked everywhere. "Did you look under the sofa?"

"Behind the window curtains?" "In the dark corner by the book case?" asked the ladies in succession.

Bob drew a breath of relief as John re plied, with some asperity, to all these questions, that he had told them once that they looked everywhere.

This silenced them, but Angie said a mo ment after: Just let me ask one more question

Did you look on top of the bookease ?" It seemed to Bob that he died then, and came to life again to hear John reply, con-

temptonsly:

monkey could get up." the library, what a nice hiding-place it now, and hear what I'm saying !" she added, in an agitated whisper.

"Nonsense!" said John "Well, there is no harm in looking, any. vay," said Mrs. McLane.

"Come along then," grumbled John "You shall see for yourselves."

At this Bob shut his eyes, and turned his face to the wall. The ostrich instinct is the human instinct of despair. He tried to fly away from himself. The effort was desperate, and seemed almost successful. A moment after they all passed through

the door directly beneath him, and, going clear to the other end of the library, stood on tiptoe, and peered at his hiding-place But the lamp they carried did not suffice to bring out his figure clearly.

"I'm sure I see something," said Angie getting up on a chair. "It's only a shadow of the firelight." re-

"Light the gas and let us. make sure," aid Mrs. McLane.

Goorge stood up on a chair under the chandelier, and lighted one of the burners. A human figure was distinctly visible, re clining along the top of the book-case with his face toward the wall. Upon Bob's paralyzed senses fell the sharp words of

"We've got you. Get down! "Get up, or I'll shoet!" said George

"Oh, don't shoot him!" cried Mrs. Mcquietly conversing a little earlier in, the Lane, while Bob, still motiouless, dimly

of hours thinking over these embarasing spots were possibly the burglar might be get up. He turned around and sat up/his of my alvantage. If I were to call in oncealed, they went slowly from corner legs dangling over the edge of the book. Angie new and introduce you, I feel teler to corner, probing every recess with a case, and his wet, white, wretched face ably well assured that it would be the end sword-cane and giving strained attention blankly directed toward the group—a most of your matrimonial expectations in that pitable figure.

them for the fear that some physical cur-the group. His eyes mechanically sought rent might have the same effect—for he Angie's. What was his surprise not to see believed strongly though vaguely, in the in hor expression of mingled curiosity and ing mysteries of animal magnetism, and had fright the slightest sign of recognition? A a notion that a person sensitive to glance showed that it was the same with way out of it to call her down?" Then he the fitfu! firelight, and he slipped it on his such influences might detect the presence the others. John and George evidently came back, and reseating himself opposite finger. The room was so charmingly cosy of his victim by the very terror the latter supposed they were dealing with an ordinary burglar, and the others were appar He could scarcely believe his fortune, ently quite as deveid of suspicion as to his you one more chance with Angie? On the when, a moment later, the two brothers identity. His wig! He had forgotten all whole, I think you are wise. The other bassed again beneath him back into the about it. That explained their singular alternative is to leave the house at once,

> the dining room, and a lively discussion of shirt, caught hiding in the library after an I'm getting sleepy," and he yawned lazily. all aspects of the problem ensued, which attempt on the silver, quite naturally failed was highly edifying to Bob. He heard to recall to their minds the youth of rather foppish atire and luxuriant locks, who bade them good night a few hours pre-

ing-room, throwing glances of fear and end. He rose and stepped to the door as aversion upon Bob as they passed. Angie he speke. paused at the doorway and asked:

had never seen her so ravishingly beaut decisive work, and Angie stepped into the ful as now, with her golden hair falling room, her blue eyes flashing with indignaover her charming dishabille, while her tion and her lip trembling with scorn, beau-

"George and I will attend to him. You Bob with cocked revolver.

complex falsity of his position he could manly face and figure in spite of all. But not indeed muster presence of mind to re her brother received Angie's first attention. solve on any course, but regarded with a kind of fatuity the extraordinary direction in tones of concentrated contempt. "I

George's jaw dropped with astonishment,

after a moment, in a tone of incredulous fine physique, "Mr. Withers doesn't wear voice, and now the features of Bob; "but disappeared into the dining-room, in a mowhere's your hair?"

Bob blushed painfully.

to get my ring, which I had left on the table here, I did not fully dress. Going back it was my luck to stumble over that cursed stand in the pther room!" "But what did you hide for?" asked

Bob touched his bakt head and replied

"I heard the kadies "np." John pitched the revolver on the sofa

"Mr. Withers, how do you propose to get out of this? Shall I call in the ladies and let you explain? They will presently be wanting to know what we have done

with the burglar." Bob made no reply. Aiready bitterly bumiliated, he saw no way of avoiding in-

definite and yet bitterer humiliations. John thought a few minutes longer, and then he said:

"Take a seat, Mr. Withers; I have preposition to make.' They sat down.

"You are aware," continued John, in the

After going to bed he lay awake a couple called one another's attention to various "Get up!" reiterated John; and Bobdid my power, and I propose to make the most quarter. Still, you shall have a chance for "Jump down," said John; "and, if you your life. I will call her, if you say so," and John rose.

"Don't let her come in here!" greaned

John grinned, stepped toward the door, and then turned back irresolutely, mutter-

"Wonder if it wouldn't be the shortest don't like my little suggestion of giving relinquish your engagement, and never see The bald man in stockings, trowsers and her again. Make your choice quickly, for Bob sat in an attitude of utter dejection,

staring at the ashes of the fire. "You are taking altogether too long to make up your mind, Mr. Withers. It will make shorter work to call Angie," finally The ladies at once hurried into the din- said John, sharply, his patience quite at an

"It won't be necessary. John-here I am! "What are you going to do with him?" said a clear voice, with a sharp ring in it Bob even now was able to notice that he that the family had learned to know meant tiful as a goddess.

Bob started up from his abject attitude had better go to bed," replied John to her and stood facing her with the look of a man question; and then he sent George after waiting his doom from the firing squad. some cord, meanwhile standing in front of As he stood there, drawn up to his full hight, with just a touch of appeal softening Bob had not uttered a word. In the the defiance of his expression, it was a

"You mean, cowardly fellow!" she said.

events were taking. But when George re- would not have believed that men were so turned with the rope, and ordered him to mean! And I am almost as much ashamed put his hands behind him, he said, in a of you, Mr. Withers," she added turning to tone so quiet that it surprised himself:

"Hold on, Mr. Mclane; this joke has"

Bob, with a softer, but yet angry voice,
"Did you think, sir, that I took you for gone far enough. I am Robert Withers, your beauty? I don't care if you wear at your service, and respectfully decline to forty wigs or none. You are absurdly there; and if there were, nobody but a be considered in the light of a burglar any vain, sir." She was smiting now. "You monkey could get up." man, it is of grace and not of works; any-"and I have often noticed, when sitting in and John was scarcely less taken aback. how, John," she added, turning to him as "Well, if it isn't!" enculated the former if contrasting his slight figure with Bob's ment re-appearing, to say: "Mr. Withers, you may forgive them if you want to. I'm "I wear a wig," he replied, "and to-night by no means sure I shall. And now go to coming down stairs after you were all abed, all of you, and don't be keeping us awake."

> . It isn't often that a man sees himself as others see him, and when he does it goes hard with him. A gentlemen in England. committed suicide the other day, and left a paper stating he did so because his wife, was a great deal too good for him. Of course the jury, being men, returned a verand stood pensive. Finally he said with a diet recording their opinion that deceased

At certain Paris restaurants the custom is to pay ladies who attract custom com\_ mission on the bill of themselves and companions. Recently a newly married conple visited a restaurant, and the groom ordered a costly dinner for two in a private supper room .. In due course the bill is allea for and settled, and the waiter adroitly slips a five-franc piece into the young bride's hand and whispers to her: "From the boss .- He says to bring him again-bring him often-bring lots of 'em'

"The Washerwoman's Lament" is a pepcalmest, most importurbable tone, "that I ular new variety song. It is written in don't like your match with my sister, and flats, -st. Louis Journal. And sung in have done my best to break it off. But she bars, and a washerwom feels so ap-py when is an obstinate girl, and I had pretty much she sings it that it would "wring your bosgiven up hope. These peculiar circum-stances have most unexpectedly put you in som to hear her. Norristoun Herald.