ford. Dolly Vafden, Duke ther styles to numerous to Monarch Shakspea e Pape, its perfect fit and durability. I line of Gents. Furn shing

iwitches in Jute and Linen, BOOIS & SHOES, worke

ite and colored, plain, striped ons-in bleached and un & Miller's White Cotton

rs, &c. ... Small Profits and quie.

en for the elegant "Davi neh has been so celebrated a sample of which can be or price and conditions en

AMES BRADLEY. St. Andrews

### TICE.

sioner District No. L

C NOTICE

hat the following Non-Rethe Parish of St. George, has ler for the year 1872, and ogether with the cost of ac-CONALD CAMPBELL,

### MACHINES.

FAMILY SHOULD HAV ginal Weed Sewin achines.

Machines are now on s a, ere the public are invited to themselves.

Farm for Sale. offers for sale his Property at he commands a spend d view. Bay, the Islands and sur-The place is pleasantly situ-e shore of the Bay, the Saint to gh it, rendering it a most sidence and farm, in a pleabe sold with or without the

> JAMES ORR, JR. on the premises.

ointer' from New York. SOUCHONG TEA. l or duty paid at lowest rates TOOD CLEWLEY & CO. St Stephen.

ANGE HOTEL. King Street. J. NEILL, Proprietor.

anda Ale. Canada Biter Ale

J. W. STREEF

by given, that His Exe Hency, by given, that His Exe Heney, General, by an Order in Coane 26th instant, and under the thin, by the 2nd Section of the 10, has been pleased to order, sollowing articles be transferoo's which may be imported foduty, viz:
d Wollen Netting and Flushcture of Glives and Mitts.

By Command.

R. S. M. BOUCHETTE. MPORTATION.

idges & Son's" best Stout

ness" Dub'in Porter, quirta J. W. STREEF.

# The St. Andrews Standard.

-PUBLISHED BY A. W. SMITH.]

B VARIIS SUMENDUM EST OPTIMUM .- Cic

182 50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE

No 31

SAINT ANDREWS NEW BRUNSWICK, JULY 30, 1873.

Vel 40

BANK OF

Fritish North & merica. Head Office---London, England.

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FIVE per cent Interest ALLOWED

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Every Day from 10 a. m., till 3 p.

JAS. S. CARNEGY.

## Hoetry. THE THREE LITTLE CHAIRS.

They sat ty the bright wood fire, The gray haired dame and the aged sire, Dreaming of days gone by; The tear-drops tell on each wrinkled cheek, They both had thoughts they could not speak.

And each heart uttered a sigh—

For their sad and tearful eves descried Three little chairs placed side by side Against the sitting-room wall ; Their seats of flog and their frames of wood, With their bicks so straight and tall.

And with trembling voice he gently said : "M ther, these empty chairs! We'd put them for ever ou' of sight, In the small, dark room upstairs."

But she answered : "Father, no not yet, For I look at them, and I forget That the children are away The boys come back, and our Mary too, With her apron on of checkered blue, And sit there every day.

"Johnny still whittles a ship's tall masts, While Mary her patchwork sews; At evening the three childish prayers Go up to God from these little chairs,

"Johnny cones back from the billowy deep, Willie wakes from the battle field sleep, Mary's a wite and mother no more But a tired child, whose play time is o'er,

"So let them stand there, though empty now, We'll ask to meet the children a In our Saviour's home of rest and love. Where no child goeth away."

## Enteresting Cale.

I should like to describe my hero as a young and gallant cavalier of this nineteenth century, with the beauty of an Apollo and the wisdom of a sage, but truth compels me to acknowledge that Rupert Smithson, in spite of his fine Christian appellation, was neither one nor the other. His nephew and namesake, who was called in the hew and namesake, who was cond, said that Aha: The mea on of his family Rupert the Second, said that ed by a boy like you. his Uncle Rupert was a "crusty old bachelor," and I hammer my brains in vain for a more fitting description. A crusty old bachelor he undoubtedly was, more than fifty years of age, with grizzled hair, beavy gray beard, and a rough voice careful to keep the 'crustiest' side of his nature on the surface, and had been discovered in the act of dancing black eyes and brilliant smile, did no

his Lume, in a small Western town, and gone to her hands in majestic measures, and sacred mea New York to win a name and a fortune to lay at sures, and sacred music transformed her beauty Katie's feet. The tortune and fance as a success- into something saintly. But once the rosewood

ful merchant came to him, but when he returned to Katie, he found she had left her home also, to become the bride of a wealthy pork dealer in Cin cinnati. Nobody told Rupert of treachery to the pretty Kattie, of letters suppressed, of slander utmost in favor of the wealthy suitor. He had no record of the slow despair that crept over the lov ing heart, when the pleading letters were answer ed, of the dull apathy that yielded at last, and gave away the hand of the young girl, when heart wife of another. He spoke no word of bitterness, | said : but returned to the home he had hoped was his stepping-stone, and a life of loneliness.

Ten years later when his sister with her son and daughter came to live in New York for education- giddily. al advantages, Rupert the First was certainly Katie's desertion had so wounded, the bachelor uncle took with warm love and great indulgence his nephew and niece, bright handsome children of ten and twelve, who, chidlike, imposed upon

Rupert was so set in his fidgety old bachelor

They bring us such sail, sail, thoughts to night, saw them as frequently as No. 43, where their ways calls him dearie.

tion ceased to take the form of dolls and drums, and cropped out in Christmas checks, in ball thought to himself:—

1 must be on the look out to day for Ru was cemented between the young life and the one I was certainly not easy to astonish Ru

as and tricks of the first of April. "Senseless, absurd tricks," Rupert Smithson had

called them, in his abrupt rough way, "fit only to Oh, pshaw, Uncle Ropert, Fannie said saucily

you played April fool tricks too, when you were bem. And what's more, Miss Fannie, I never

was once caught by any of the shallow decrits. Never made an April fool ? Never, and never will be! was the reply. There child, go play me that last nocturne yo learned. It suits me. I hate sky-rocket music, bu

that is a dreamy, lazy air, and I like it.

when I rest, I want rest. Uncle Rupert! broke in Rupert, suddenly, what Aha! The idea of getting to my age to be fool-

Then you defy me?

I'll do it. Keep your eyes open. Forewarned is forearmed! But come, stop cha

committing several secret deeds of charity and look like a very promising interpreter of "dreamy, kindness, that belied utterly his habitual surly tone lazy music," but once her hands touched the keys Twenty years before, when the gray hair was reemed to merge into the sounds she created nut-brown and clustered in rich curls over the Merry music made dancing elves of her fingers as Cap.

Well no, said the perplexed backelor, it is with the fire of ambition, the clear voice was mask of bushed beauty over her face, and her true and tender. Rupert Smithson had given his great black eyes would dilate and seem to see far whole loyal heart to Kate Carrol, neighbor and away beauties as the room filled with the sweet

down into that warm, loving heart he had tried to sible

knew was the one bitter fact that the girl be loved were accustomed to his singular ways, and no one faithfully and fondly was false to her promise, the tollowed him, but Mrs. Kimberley sighed as she

what his saucy nephew called him, a crusty old a downright shame to have that splendid house bachelor. Yet into that sore, disappointed heart shut up year after year, excepting just the few

I mean to ask him! Fannie said impulsively. No, no! said Mrs. Kimberley, hastily, never speak of that to your uncle, Fannie! Never!

worse than a pair of monkeys, caressed him gaged years ago, and trute was some fround. I ray's wife? Knowing now the truth he restormly one moment, and pouted over some relunever understool about it'exactly, for I was marsal for a monstrous indulgence the next, and treatried and left Wilton the same year that Rupert
ed him generally as backelor uncles must expect came to New York. But this I do know; the
to be treated by their sisters' children.

There was some talk when Mrs. Kimberley first and Rupert has never been the same man since, I
silence. came to New York, of making one household of am quite sure he was very much attached to her, the family, but the wealthy widow selected a residence three doors off in the same block.

Only one living a daughter a venteen years attempt to float across the Athentic upon the family, but the wealthy widow selected a residence three doors off in the same block.

Only one living a daughter a venteen years attempt to float across the Athentic upon the family old. I have buried all the others.

I will let you have the house on one can like the following the family of the family of the float across the Athentic upon the family old. I have buried all the others.

I will let you have the house on one can like the following the family of the family old. jested about marriage.

Rupert was so set in his fidgety old bachelor. But I don't mean to jest at all. I think he would spoke, ways, she said, "that it would be positive cruelty be ever so much happier if he had some one to She did not answer. In the softened yes But I don't mean to jest at all. I think he would love him in return. It must be dreadfully lonesome

any sacrifice for their sakes, that loved them with as true a love as their own dead father could have day, the air bright and snapping, and the sky diventhem.

As they outgrew childhood, evidences of affection ceased to take the form of dolls and drums,

and cropped out in Christmas checks, in Dail dresses and bouquets, a saddle horse, and various pert's promised trick! He won't find it so other delightful shapes, till Rupert came of age, easy as he imagines to fool his o'd uncle.—when he was taken from college into his uncle's Who's there? The last two words in answer

was cemented between the young lite and the one treading the downward path to old age.

There had been a family gathering at Mrs. Kimberley's one evening in the month of March, and as the door op ned to admit a full slender file. a conversation had arisen upon the traditional gur- in deep mourning, and a low, very sweet

> The\_the\_what ? I called about the house, sir.
> What house? Take a seat—suddenly re-

> Is not this No 49 W——Place?

furnished house suitable for boarders, sir, and if I find this one suits me, and the rent is not

Oh, I hope it is not taken! The adver tisement said to call between eight and nine, and it struck eight as I stood upon the door Oh, the advertisement! So, so, Masser Ru

that is a dreamy, lazy air, and a nice of the idea of your liking anything dreamy and lazy, said Mrs. Kimberley. I thought you were me see the advertisement, madem? You have the "Hersld' in your hand sir she said timidly. I did of cut it out.

Sure enough there it was.

To let, furnished, three story, brown stone front, hasement, and rather a full description of the advantages of the premises, with the emphatic addition, call only between eight and nine o'clock A. M.

eight and nine o'clock A. M.
So as to be sure I am at home, the rascal!
said Rupert Smithson, laying a ide the paper.
I am sorry, madam, he said that you have
had the trouble of calling upon a uscless er-

Have you ever kept boarders before? No sir. Since my husbard Hed

ase was closed, St. Cecilia became pretty win- ago, (he failed in business and brought on a although unsuited for mechanical propertion ome Fannic Kimberley again.

There were few influences that could soften the and myself have been sewing, but we have outer crust of manner in Rupert Smilliston, but he would hide his face away when Fannic played, shamed of himself tears that started, or smiles that hovered on his lips as the music pierced down, down into that warm, loving heart he had tried to silve funds for the countries of the form that has been wisely chose to the form that has been wisely confining all living that is less to the form that has been wisely chose the form that has been with the set that the form that has been with the set the form that hall where the form that has been with the set that the form that hall where the form t

But he is so good, Fannie said, leaving her piano stool with a twirl that kept it spinning round had work from one firm for six years, and if of the Atlantic ceam goldily.

Why don't he get married? said Rupert. It is husband's friends in Cincinnat i.

Cincinnatti!

He was quite well known there. Perhaps
you knew of him, John Murray, —St.?

John Murray!

Rupert Smithson looked searchingly into
the pale, sad face, that was sopleadingly into
takes the risks of dropping
into the sear there that the chances of humping against the ciff of the Rocky Mountains
the pale, sad face, that was sopleadingly in view of the Prof. saor's experiences on
raised to his gaze. Where were the rey
checks, the dancing eyes, the laughing laps
in 1859, described in one last number, we
that he pictured as belonging to John Mur. bis good nature, rioted over his quiet, orderly house, his staid housekeeper declared they were house house, his staid housekeeper declared they were house, his staid housekeeper declared they were house house

tion, he said, his lip trembling a little as he

I must run over and see if I have offended

Yes, I have let it opon a life lease to-here

as her three hours' husband led her in, but a ter a moment's scrutiny, Mrs, Kimberley

Katie Smithson! soid the bridegroom, with

There was a new sensation as a pretty blonde answered this call, but warmer welc me was never given than was accorded to these by their new relatives, and to this day Uncle Rop rt will not acknowl dge that he got the worst of the joke when his nephew played him an April fool's trick, by advertising his house

## TO EUROPE BY BALLOON.

We publish on another page a variety of tance?

conceal with cynical words and looks.

So when the final chords of the nocturne melts as solvent to final chords of the nocturne melts and eleft the house, hidding no one farewell. They were accustomed to his singular ways, and no one were accustomed to his singular ways, and no one tollowed him, but Mrs. Kimberley sighed as she said:

"Rupert gets odder and crustier every year."

But he is so good, Fannie said, leaving her nigno stool with a twill the keat is soil.

safer over the ocean than above the land ;

looking into her own, in the voice soddenly modulated to a tender sweetness some memory physician of the Manchester Royal Internal Probably young Rupert and Fannie did not consider their tright young faces disturbers of their uncle's tranquility, but it is quite certain that out of school hours. No. 49, their uncle's house, saw them as frequently as No. 43, where their mother resided. With the intuitive p-reception of children, they understood that the abrupt, often harsh voice, the surily words, and the demonstrative manner, covered a heart that would have made any sacrifice for their sakes, that loved them with as true a love as their own dead father could have as true a love as their own dead father could have received in his recent and very exhaustive proposed and she only listened with hated breath and dilating eyes.

On one condition, Katic, he said, that you came to it as my wife, and its mistress. I have waited for you takenly years, that it has did breath and dilating eyes.

On one condition, Katic, he said, that you came to it as my wife, and its mistress. I have waited for you takenly years.

On one condition, Katic, he said, that you came to it as my wife, and its mistress. I have waited for you takenly years.

On one condition, Katic, he said, that you came to it as my wife, and the first of the its model for you takenly listened with hated breath and dilating eyes.

On one condition, Katic, he said, that you came to it as my wife, and the first of the work, U ivers ty Ores, a e mo to valuable in that distinct the property of the said that you came to it as my wife, and the first of the work was hard to believe, even then, though the little widow let him caress her, and subject to your uncle.

The first of April was a clear, rather cold day, the air bright and snapping, and the sky as a clear, rather cold day, the air bright and snapping, and the sky as a clear, rather cold due for the introduction of the first of the property of the prop

been wronged, but not by Katie it was hard to be lieve there might be years of happiness will in store for them.

Rupert Smith-on did not put in an appearance, at his counting house all day, and Rupert the second went home to his duner in rather an uneasy frame of mind regarding that April fool trick of his.

I must run over and any iff here. The second was the prediction in heart desages the country of the prediction of the second whether their consumption and one from heart desages.

I must run over and any iff here. The second was the prediction in heart country as a the prediction of the prediction in heart areas as the prediction of the prediction of the prediction of the prediction of the prediction in heart areas as the prediction of beyond all hope of pardon, he said as he rose injury, one who rowed to y ung tound a pain from the table.

But a gruff voice behind him arrested his steps.

So, so! you have advertised my house to without any trouble, and has preached two tailed to look very angry.

How many old maids and widows applied? inquired the daring young scap-grace.
I don't know. After the first application Mis. Jones told the others the house was taken. much is jured in a way almost directly traces able to it. Three more rowed when, from ome ailment, they were not in fit condition to do so, and se m never to have been rid of the ill effects of their imprudence. Of the very shy, blushing and timid, my wife, oked in her state colored dress and bonnet, there hours' husband led her in, but the a moment's scrutiny. Mrs. Kimberley liver in one, which they might have naturally expected from such a complete change in their this Katie Carroll!

Katie Smithson! said the bridegroom, with mode of life though vig srous exercise has mense dignity, and my daughter Winni-d.

Morgan fields, too, that the longesity of the Chere was a new sensation as a pretty earlier Varsity oars compares quite lavorably earlier Varsity oars compares quite lavorab ilarly creumstanced. Being fi st sure that the rower has no con-titutional defect, waiting til he is at least twenty, training him care'ul'y and thoroughly, and considerably abbreviating the ordinary race courses, would go lar, he thinks, toward avoiding the dangers mentions

ed But which of these would have savid Renforth, or would help us to discover why he died when he did, and not earlier, for ins

Forewarned is foreigned! But come, stop chat the was always and a rough voice and manner. It is very true that he was always and manner. It is very true that he was always and manner. It is very true that he was always and manner. It is very true that he was always and manner. It is very true that he was always and manner. It is very true that he was always and manner. It is very true that he was always and manner. It is very true that he was always and manner. It is very true that he was always and manner. It is very true that he was always and manner. It is very true that he was always and manner. It is very true that he was always and manner. It is very true that he was always and manner. It is very true that he was always and manner. It is very true that he was always and manner. It is very true that he was always and manner and manner and manner and manner and manner. It is very true that he was always and manner and The ordinary round form of balloon, front of the obest.