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No 19

SAINT ANDREWS NEW BRUNSWICK, MAY 8, 1872.

Vol 39

Meetry.

DOES HE LOVE ME?

Pretty robin at my window, Welcoming the day With thy loud and liquid piping,

Read my riddle, pray.

I have conned it, waking, sleeping, Vexed the more for aye-Thou'rt a wizard, pretty robin-Does he love me? say!

Lady violet, blooming meekly By thelbrooklet free Bending low thy gentle forehead

Turn thee from the wooing water-Whisper soft, I pray, For the wind might hear my secret-Does he love me ? say !

Star, that through the silent night-tide

Write it with thy golden pencil On my casement dim Thou are skilled in love's deep magic ;

Tell me then, I pray, Now, so none but I may read it-Does he love me ? say !

[Harper's Magazine

AUNT MEHITABLE'S VISIT.

"Good gracious, if there isn't Aunt Mehitable !" exclaimed Miss Elizabeth Coverly, looking out of the drawing-room window at an old-fashioned over the mantel-piece.

woman who was descending from a cab, with a "That, Aunt Mehitable, represents the ancient an who was descending from a cab, with bandbox in each hand.

"Is it possible ?" ejaculated her sister Sarah, inequal dismay. "She couldn't have come at a worse time."

"We must try to keep her out of the way." "If we only could! But you know what an inquisitive mind Aunt Mehitable has. She wants

won't do for the count to know that we have such such a pieter as that."

vulgar relations."

"No, indeed, what would he think of us? Now, he considers us fashionable, and "comme il faut," five dollars at the outside. You'll come to and allied to the highest aristocracy. It would be frightful to have him suspect that there was any relationship between us and Aunt Mehitable." the above conversation was going on,

While the above conversation was going she will want to be Aunt Mehitable, after an energetic dispute with that will spoil allthe cab-driver, whom she defrauded of a part of the cab-driver, whom she defrauded of a part of his fare, declaring that it was scandalously high, had got into the hall. Her two nieces went out to meet her with forced smiles which covered very little real cordiality, as may be judged from the conversation which had already taken place.

About three o'clock the young girls succeeded in inducing Auut Mehitable to lie down. You must feel so tired, aunt, they said. Well, I do feel tuckered out, said Aunt Mehitable I gress I'll foller your advice.

And don't be in a hurry about getting up, Payers and set your full rest. "How-dye-do, Betsy ?" said Aunt Mehitable to

"My name is not Betsy," said Miss Elizabeth. rather sharply. Why will you call me so, aunt? "What's the difference between Elizabeth and Betsy, I'd like to know? In my young days they were always the same."

Well, they're not now, at any rate." "And how do you do, Sally ?" asked the aunt, turning to the younger niece.

"Sally! Horrors, aunt, what makes you call me by such a frightful name ?" "Hoity, toity ! Sally's as good as Sarah," "Well, as my name is not Sally, I don't want to be called so."

lady. "I don't think much of gals who ain't wil-lin' to be called by good Christian names."

"They're not Christian names, aunt. They "I'm ashamed on ye both. But can't ye give n

"Well, I kind o' like to surprise people now and then. But I'm a'most famished. I didn't eat nothin' before I started. Hain't ye got some dough-

nuts, or somethin' that I could eat? "We have no doughnuts, but if you'll come up into the sitting-room, we'll send for some cake and

you mean to tempt your old aunt to become a drunkard at her time of life? I'd give all the wine

in the world for one good cup of strong green

"You shall have it, annt."

"Wait a minnit. I don't like to leave my bandpoxes down here. Your help might open 'em." And even if they were not, thought the young lady, "the con-So the old lady found her way into the sitting

Do you call this a sitting-room? she asked "It's nicer than the squire's parlor."
"Oh, well, aunt, you know there's a great dif-

e between the country and the city. Well, so there is. I wouldn't live in the city

o account, said Aunt Mehitable.

Well gals, asked the old lady, after having pa aken of refreshments, which made her, feel co siderably better, "have you either on ye got any

"La, aunt, how can you ask such a question?" "Cause I think it's high time. Le'me see, you, Betsy, must be twenty-six."

Oh, aunt, how can you say so? "I'm only

"There's a fib, Betsy. You was born the very lay your Uncle Abijah sold the brindle cow. member it well, and Sally is just two years ounger than you. That makes her twenty four. "Oh, aunt, you are very much mistaken.

that picter up there ?" Aunt Mehitable pointed to a painting hanging

Greek foot-racers. And that building with

"Lor, is it? Well, I thought it might be the town hall. Them runners are dressed outlandish, "True enough. What if the count should see ain't they? Seems to me the head one looks like

a woman, in the face. How much does such a picture cost ?" "Father paid five hundred dollars for it." "Land's sake! Five hundred dollars! Why, to know everything and everybody, and you may you can almost buy a house for that up to Huckle depend upon it she won't be kept in the back- berryville! Well, a fool and his money soon part- Justice and obtained a warrant, and armed and ed, so they say. But I didn't think your father

was such a fool as to pay five hundred dollars, for

prospect of becoming a countess! thought Elizabeth. But I must not speak of that, or

About three o'clock the young girls succeed-

About half an hour after Aunt Mehitable withdraw to her room, the bell rang, and Count Stromboli was announced.

congratulating themselves that they had got their aunt off just in the nick of time So glad to see you, Count Stromboli, they I told you I hadn't a license to sel!, continued both said. Were you at the opera last even

Oh, e-rtainly, of course ; I adore the opera. And then, being in your native language, you have the advantage of us in more perfect ly comprehending it. We are so tied to the

libretto that we only half enjoy it.

Very true, said the count. You can have from the villianous translations.

om the villanous translations.

I wish I understood Italian, said Elizabeth. pay for the corn ha

behind her fan.

The count arose and made a profound in

clination. Aunt Mehitable responded by an old fashioned courtesy.

Lor, she said, dew tell if he's a count.— Where do you come from, Mr. Count? she I am a countryman of Garibaldi, sail the

ount, and, I am proud to add, his intimate Dew tell ! Somehow your voice sounds fa-

She adjusted her iron bowed glasses, and well. I vow, she said, I thought I knew

You're the man that came down to Huckleberryville, and opened a barber's shop and boarded at Mise Pratt's and ran off with out paying your board. You're a fine count,

Oh, aunt, ejaculated the young ladies in a reath. How can you tell such awful stories Look at him, if you don't believe it, said Aunt Mehitable

Thus adjured, they looked, and perceived that the count had changed color, and looked very much confused.

Excuse me, ladies, he said, I feel a little int I never was so insulted in my life. He seized his hat, and bolted out of the oom, and never reappeared, thus confirmin "Oh, aunt, you are very much mistaken. You are growing forgetful."

Aunt Mehitable's charge. The young ladies both lived to be married respectably, though with that's just what's the matter with you. But what's they felt grateful to Aunt Mehitable for her visit, though at first their feelings were quite

Schling a Constable.

A certain constable a short time since, e a pickerel after a minnow, he rushed after

Have you a license to sell? plied the itinerant vender of pots and

Well, sir I'll attend to your case, says the

All right, says the peddler, do.

The official rushed off to the nearest trial chase after the offending itinerant. time, we believe, the next day, after a long chase, the representative Yankee was fourd, and bustled before the, Justice, who read to him the warrant, and as a matter of form, course, asked him whether he was guilty or

Not guilty, said the unabashed peddler. The Justice and the constable opened w she will want to be introduced to the count, and that will spoil all.

Not guilty? quest the former—don't Not guilty? quoth the fo peddle goods around here?

Yes, replied the alleged culprit. Weil, have you a license? asked Rhada-

Oh, yes says the traveling agent.
Why, why, says the Justice—quite another aunt. Be sure and get your full rest.

You're good gals to be so keerful about dide't you tell this gentleman that you had no your old aunt, said the old lady suspecting license? No. sir.

Yes, you did, shouted Tipstaff.
No, I didn't, replied the peddler
I say you did! vociferated the constable. I swear I didn't, persisted the peddler. Well, what did you tell me, then? the peddler, in an injured tone, for I wanted it

ddle with

Sold again-Tippy.

The First of the Credit System. The first occasion on which we hear of an no idea of the divine beauty of the original, mortgaged the cattle, lands and even the perm the villanous translations.

I wish I understood Italian, said Elizabeth.

Some day, perhaps you may, said the count, state granaries. The end of the seven years' he your bean?
Oh, aunt! exclaimed Elizabeth, in dismay, bitterly regretting a moment later that she had let slip the fatal word revealing the rolationship.
Can't you introduce me? asked Aunt Mehitable. Seems to me you ain't got manners. This is Count Stromboli, said Elizabeth, for bills and promissory notes) the Siamese relactantly. Count, let me present my aunt, the Honorable Mrs. Coverly—an eccentric

woman, but immensely wealthy, she added, not which; then the other will immediately their cartoons exhibiting the hideous state of

A pedagogue in Indiana, who swas "had up for nmercifully welting the back of a little girl," jusified his action by explaining that "she persiste n flinging paper pellets at him when his back was turned. This is no excuse. The Town about every half hour had to remove his coat and scrape off the paper wads adhering to the nape it can, and in order to place the matter in miliar, said Aunt Mehitable. Let me put on He never permitted a trifle like this to unsettle his patience; he just kept on wearing that gaberdine

until it had no nap, and the wads wouldn't stick, But when they took to dipping them in mucilage he made a complaint to the Board of Directors. "Young man," said the chairman, "if you don' ke our ways, you'd better sling your blankets and git. Prentice Mulford tort skule here for more'n six months, and he never said a word agin the

The T. C, briefly explained that Mr. Mulford night have been brought up to paper wals, and lida't mind them.

"It ain't no use," said another director, "the hildren hev got to be amused."

The T. C. protested that there were musements quite as diverting. The third director here rose and remarked, "I erlockly agree with Cheer; this youngster better travel. I consider as paper wads lies at the root uv

the skuil system. Mr. Cheerman, I move and econd that this ver skoolmaster be shot." The T. C. did not remain to observe the result of the voting .- [S. F. News Letter.

The "Scientific American" gives an account of ound in Nevada. They are described as almost erfectly round, about the size of a walnut, and of an irony natures When placed upon a floor or other, they begin travelling toward a common entre, and remain there huddled up together. A and a half feet, started off towards its fellow with wonderful celerity. The cause of this at raction in the stones is the material of which suipped with the awful document starts on a they are composed, which appears to be loadstone or magnetic iron ore.

"Leader," has invented a sheet-iron cat, with cylin drical attachment and steel claws and teeth. It is worked by clockwork. A bellows inside swells up the tail at will to a belligerent size, and by tremolo-attachment causes, at the same time. the They had not patent cat to emit all noises of which the living bird is capable. When you want fun, you wind cat within a half mile hears him, girds on his arnour, and sallies forth. Frequently fifty or a hundred attack at once. No sooner does the patent cat feel the weight of an assailant than teeth and claws work with lightning rapidity. Adversaries within six feet of him are torn to shreds. Fresh battalions come on to meet a lar fate, and in an hour several bushels of hair, toe-nails and fiddle-strings alone remain.

The philanthropic ladies of Hartford, Conn., have taken a very practical way of showing their averse to it, to hear a young lady, when she is sympathy for workingmen. They have just asked if she will go with you to some place. opened a restaurant, and have brought down the something she does not wish, to hear her say, reach of the poorest mechanic and laborer. All "can't see it!" reach of the poorest mechanic and laborer. Added to the dining-saloon is a comfortable reading-toom, well-stocked with material from the libraries and newspaper offices. The main object is to induce men to frequent it who now spend most of their time in bar-rooms; and judging from the attendance on the opening day, the experiment ter and really good education full into this has

Oxions Dr Hall says that the onion is Onions. Dr Hall says that the onion is one of the most nutritious, healthful and de lectable articles of food in the market. He further adds that a tew grains of coff-e eaten immediately afterward, or a teaspoonful of vinegar swallowed, removes the odor of the breath; and that if onions are half boiled, and then put in a soup to be boiled till done, the odor will be but little noticed. We have seen at once to surround her with the rougher ascociations of his daily life, and bring her down from the pedestats of her purity upon "I'm ashamed on ye both. But can't ye give me a cheer? I'm a'most tuckered out. It's a kind of hard to travel at my time of life. I suppose you're wonderin' what brings me here so sudden like?"

"Why, yes, aunt; you generally write to tell us you're coming."

"Well, you see your cousin ferusha's agoin' to be married soon, and I want to give her six silver spoons to set her out. I want to get her some good ones while I'm about is, so I came up to the city. Kind o' took ye by surprise didn't I?"

Some day, permaps you may, sate the count, a since gramanes. The end of the Egyptians not only papers that the count meant something serious by this that the count m Excuse me, gals, she said, I didn't know you had company. I coulden't sleep 'cause of the plaguey noise in the streets so I thought I'd come down. Who is this gentleman? Is small degree, to the severity which, they ground communicate the virus absorbed for many he your bean?

Oh and I cyclaimed Elizabeth in dismov. Interest the control of the plague of the plague

machs of teetotalers-more dreadful in an artistic point of view.

We all have observed the great deterioration in our potato crops, during the past trn or twenty years; and what is the cause of this alarming decrease of tobers? Coence, can chemistry point out the read in remedying the difficulty? W this alarm clear light we will point out the kind and amount of food which the potato demands.

We had a fill of potatoes on the farm which yielded 300 bushels to the acre; this may be regarded as an old fashio This crop removed from the soil in tubers and tops at least 400 pounds of potash, also it removed 150 pounds of phosphoric acid. Now these amounts are very large, and serve to show the potato plant is a great consumer of the two substances, and also it shows that order to restore our potato fields to their for-mer productive condition we must apply phospliatic compound substances holding potash in

For six or eight generations in New Eng-land, our fathers have been exhausting the soil, by removing these agents in their potato and other crops, and we have reached a time and other crops, and we have reached a whenshe vegetable is starving in our fields for want of its proper food. Our farmers have found that new land gives the best crops, and this is due to the fact that such fields afford the most potash. But so long as we crop our pastures so unreasonably, we cannot resort to new land, as land is not new that has had this potash and phosphatic elements re-

moved by grazing animals.

Remember that a potato filld which gives Remember that a potato filld which gives but 100 bushels to the acre requires at least 160 pounds of potash, but by allowing the tops to decay upon the field, 60 pounds of this is restored to the soil again, as that amount is contained in them, a medium crop of potatoes requires twice as much phosphoric acid as a medium crop of wheat, the land is deprived of no more of the agent than it loses in one year with potatoes .- Boston Journal of Chemistry

tion in the telegraph business. It is report ed that a new system of transmiting news will soon be put in operation between New York and Washington the operations of which will nake all present systems seem insufferable slow and superfluous. Telegraph machines will be distributed to individuals, who by a little practice will acquire the ability to stamp eir passage on a slip of perforated paper in the telegraph cypher. This when taken to the telegraph cypher. This when taken to the general office will be forward d to its destination, and then by another machine printed before delivery to the p-rson for who transmission and printing of m-sange of 100 words will be but one minute and 27 seconds, and messages of that length are to be forwarded for twenty cents.

Don't TALK SLANG. It it is necessary DON'T IALK SLANG. If it is necessary that any one in the family should do that, let it be your big brother, though I would advise him not to adopt "pigeon English," where there is an elegant systemized language that he can just as well use. But don't you do it. have no idea how it sounds to ears unused

bit, thinking it shows a smarness to answer back in slang phrases; and they soon slip flip pantly from their tongues with a saucy pertness that is beither lady like nor becoming. "I bet" or "you bet" is well enough among men who are trading horses or land, but the condown from the pedestals of her purity upon which he had placed her, to his own coarse

A citizen of Gosport, the other night, mis-took his wife's yeast bottle for his favorite "lit-ile brown jug," and took a "long pull and a strong pull" therefrom. He is now regarded