ESTLINIMENT

IFIER

NTED FOR THE

AREAD ALL THE TIME!

rom the Importers at Half ver offered to Club Agents XPRESS CHARGES PAID.

can Tea Company, Street, New York

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"Would she come to her?" All other plans were at once put aside,

Helen was an orphan, and dependent and soon Helen was at the sufferer's

E VARIIS SUMENDUM EST OPTIMUM .- Cic.

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VOL. XLVI.

PUBLISHED BY A. W. SMITH

SAINT ANDREWS, NEW BRUNSWICK, APRIL 23, 1879.

had been born anew.

The Wonderful Alarm-Clock.

There are no data which tell positively

when that useful invention, the alarm-clock, came into vogue. It is likely that

there were no alarm-clocks in the last

century. People were not in such a hurry those days as they are now. The

were quite content to have their " news

two months old, and make the same ex

miles that we would to make a tour of the globe at present. The lumbering and

reliable old stagecoach came along at

cessity of an alarm-clock to terrify people into catching a morning train. It is likely that the first alarm-clock was the

as usual at seven o'clock. Early trains

are to blame for the alarm-clock. There

has been little improvement in alarm-clocks from the first one that rung in the

startled ear of night until the present time. But lately a desire has been ex-

pressed for a clock that will make a ma

As the amazed man begins to compre

hend things, it seems as if the whole fire-bell system of the city was concentrated

has caused the introduction of a new

alarm-clock. It will ring for six hours

if the alarmed person does not get up and pull a cord. The trouble is that the ex-

structor of this new alarmer.-Detroit

ples, might have been seen an old wo-

small coin the passengers might vouch-safe her. That old woman's gains were

answered questions. The other day a couple of municipal guards laid hands on

of rags, emerged, Cinderella-like, a lusty

young woman, considerably on this side of thirty, fresh-colored, fat, and prepos-

sessing. Her make-up was a marvel

effect. Her curved spine was a marver of effect. Her curved spine was "arranged" with a cord which passed round her neck and was fastened at the knee. Her hump was manufactured from a ball of rags.

Her wrinkled and dirty white face wa

managed with imitation parchment. On inquiry it was found that this young

woman was of good family, and that th

have been highly trained and accom-

plished men in days when a knowledge

regularly home to her parents.

Free Press.

asonable hours, and there was no ne

The Sugar Maples. Along the vale and o'er the hill I see a blue and smoky haze; And presage longer, warmer days The bluejay, on the sumach bow, Is screaming with discordant note

The phæbe-bird arouses now

The longing heart with trembling throat. The hills are peeping through the snow, And buried fences greet the view; On bare, brown knolls squaw-berries glower or tiny snow flowers flaunt in blue. The fresh, new earth now scents the gale As, rising from her sepulchre, She casts aside her snowy veil,

And greets her train who wait for her The gathered odors of the flowers That lurk within the maple's veins. The golden light of summer hours, The hoarded wealth of summer rains The garnered sweetness of the years That pulses through the mighty trees, Await a wound to flow in tears

Now stands the drowsy team asleep While sinks the cruel steel full deep The steady drip from wooden lip Makes music in the soft spring air, And soon the laden buckets tip And waste the nectar rich and rare.

Anon the pungent smoke-wreaths rise Around the kettles' tossing surge; Hale youths attend the sac And high the flames with faggots urge.

trees,
And in the crackling flames and heat Has power those golden grains to seiz Oh, vanished youth! Oh, balmy days! The odors rise of early flowers

I see again through smoky haze.

The pictures of those fleeting he I hear again the wild halloo Of boys long silent in the tomb; The fitful camp-fire brings to view Glad faces from the outer gloom They tell of an eternal spring

Forever bright with springing flowers Where morning is an endless ring, Existence knows not passing ho It may be that the flames of strife Have stored for us some sweets away, Or frozen drifts of earthly life May yield for us a brighter day -A. T. Worden.

HELEN.

"Helen!" called a fresh, girlish voice "Oh, here you are! Just like you, for all the world! Poring over your books by a light suited only for owl's eyes." It was true; the only illumination in the large low-ceiled farm kitchen eman-

with her into the family sitting-room, her eyes had a dazed, bewildered look for a moment as though her mind had been In parting, as Alice put up her lips for a way. far away.

"Why, under the sun, Helen," asked sudden tears.

pranks put me out of all patience!"
"Now, auntie, don't scold," said Helen, coaxingly; then turning to Mattie, she asked: "What is it, Mattie? something though with a sad thought in her heart pleasant, I know by your looks?"
Mattie's black eyes sparkled.

"Indeed, Helen, you guessed right. Mr. Marron asked me to let you know We're going to have a straw ride tomorrow night, if the weather is fine, and will be after you at seven o'clock. So be ready, sure.

clouded again.
"Why did he not come himself with

to the house to-night and help her. stead of that black dress." some of the girls need lots of help!" was

"I shall not go," she said.
"Now, Helen, don't say that. Archie
Marron cares more for the tip of your
little finger than for Milly Dutton's whole get his attention. He can't rebuff her,

you know, for that would be rude."
"I shall not enter lists against her,'
said Helen, quietly. Mattle knew it was useless to say more. Helen was as firm as she was gentle when she thought her-self in the right. "Tell Mr. Marron I am engaged," she continued; "and so I am!" holding up her well-worn Latin

grammar.

"Yes," said Mattie, as spitefully as such a good-natured girl could speak;

"I suppose you'll be at your old tricks!
One would think you meant to be a judge or minister, or-

So I would if I could," answered Helen, soberly; "but as those profes-sions are not generally accessible to us, I mean to be a teacher."

so that he was really fond of her. ing in a world peopled with sweet and studenly consigned to a tetrated were tender fancies for the future. Mr. Marson, a handsome, young college student, had been appointed master of the village girlish gayety bubbled up to the surface school, and had singled her out by various kindly attentions as his favorite beside her brightened as it reflected back pupil, so that the advent upon the scene of a pretty but frivolous young girl, who ment. was an adept at flirtation, and who managed to monopolize him completely, at first caused Helen sharp, keen pain. She was so little used to the ways of

her like the gleam of true gold.

As Mattie had said, Archie Marron

Milly had the field to herself. The next day reports came back that "Surely the master and Milly Dutton were engaged, or about to be, they were so sweet upon each other."

Just at this time an idea came to Helen. An announcement appeared in the paper which once a week brought the far-off city news to her uncle's household, over which she pondered deeply. It was an offer of a position as a student-teacher in an institution. A and was to have a small salary for her services, beside the privilege of perfect-ing herself in the higher branches and in

he languages.

Helen's pulses thrilled with excitement us she read. She would apply for it, and when she carried out her intention and wrote about it, whether it was that ap plicants for the position were not numer ous or that something in the tone of the letter pleased the principal, Helen received the appointment, and was duly installed in her new life before the month

had passed. Among the pupils was one to whom she soon became much attached-a sweet child named Alice Herman. Her health, always delicate, became so much impaired that at the close of the year see had to be taken out of the school, and it was a ated from some smoldering embers in the large old-fashioned fireplace; and as Helen rose at her friend's voice, and went thought, almost bitterly, that it was her

a good-bye kiss, Helen's eyes filled with

"Do not cry," said the little child, foldher aunt, "don't you study in here in-stead of getting off by yourself, and spoil-ing your eyes reading by firelight? Such

"Do notery," said the little child, fold-ing her arms about Helen's neck in a close embrace, "for I shall ask mamma to invite you to our house in vacation Would you like to come?"

that the fair little face might be laid away nder the daisies before that time.

Mrs. Herman, Alice's mother, had stood at a little distance watching them. After Helen had gone she said:

"That young teacher has very pleasant manners, and as pretty a face as one would find in a day's travel. She would Helen's face had brightened at the mention of Mr. Marron's name; but it ceptions. We must ask her to visit us, clouded again.

"Oh, mamma, that'll be so nice," said why did no not come nimself with the invitation, instead of sending?" she asked.

"Oh, Milly Dutton's arithmetic is all in a muddle, and she asked him to come when she wears silks and diamonds in-

Mrs. Herman smiled. You are a romantic little girl, my pet Mattie's satirical reply.

Helen's red lips set themselves together too often prove more of an attraction

than worth and beauty.

"No. darling," answered her mother, with a smile and a blush at the memories the child's words had so suddenly conjured out of the past. "Neither was your

papa. He was a struggling attorney slender pay."

"Then, mamma," said Alice, with ready logic, "that was one love-match. Why should there not be another?" Mrs. Herman smoothed the silken hea

"Go now, dear, and rest a little before we start. Our journey will be long and tedious.

Two weeks had passed, when a tele gram came to Helen saying that Alice was very ill and called constantly for

on her uncle. Uncle Amos entertained bedside. It seemed as though the child a secret scorn for "bookworms," as he called them. By him Helen's literary fluence of the strong equable nature of called them. By shim Helen's literary in the proclivities were considered an unfortunate inheritance from her father. He had been a scholarly man of fine abilities, marred, however, by an utter lack of that practical common sense without which one stands but a poor chance of making his way in the world. Helen, the process of the strong equable nature of the stro however, differed widely with him in this. While inheriting his brilliant talents, she had also qualities which called out her shrewdold uncle's respect, she was to occupy beside him; but the exhilarating motion soon put her em-Of late, however, Helen had been living in a world peopled with sweet and suddenly consigned to a tete-a-tete were

unfeigned pleasure at her evident enjoy-After this, every pleasant day saw the little party out for a drive. Sometimes the colonel took the reins; then Randall She was so little used to the ways of society that all that glittered seemed to favorite Thor; but invariably taking a to get off on a five A. M. train, and woke position where he could occasionally ex-change a word or a glance with Helen. As Mattle had said, Archie Marron had not meant to neglect Helen; for, in his secret heart, he admired her far more than Milly, and fully intended to make his peace with her again; but he had reconked without his host. Helen in his heart for the beautiful young in his heart for the beautiful young At last Alice was well, and her friend has been little was about to return again to her school. clocks from the had reconked without his host. Helen was proud as well as fond, and ruthless-stranger when he found how changed to him was the face of nature when seen her heart and flung them to the winds, and with them, also, her faith in love.

The ride came off without her, and cannot be recommended by the recommendation of the recommendati wife. She listened with a troubled face

as he plied his suit. "I am sorry, Mr. North," she said;
"I have not thought of any future save

the one which has been mapped out for me; and love has no place in it!" "Pardon me for asking, Miss Stearns, out do you love another?"

Helen flushed. "Did I not say that love was not in y future, Mr. North?" she asked.
"Then I shall not take your 'no' for answer. I will be so faithful to you, nd so patient in waiting for you, that ou will at last marry me from sheer

He bent suddenly and kissed her hand he next moment he was gone. Helen stood for a moment as though newildered, with the memory of his ords ringing in her ears, almost feeling

touch of his-lips upon her hand. "They are all alike," she thought, bit-erly, "attracted by the last new face. Foolish is any one who puts faith in their vows!

A memory of past pain came surging up in her mind, and made her unjust to Il because one had seemed faithless. Randall kept his word. He was not obtrusive in his attentions, but occasionally a basket of hothouse flowers or some choice new book would come by express to the school for Helen. Her vacations

she well understood. One evening he called, accompanied by a college acquaintance. Helen's heart gave one great throb as her eyes rested on the stranger. It was her old friend, Archie Marron. Randall North saw her agitation, and when he learned of their previous acquaintance he at once drew his own inference, and, to Helen's great surprise, for the rest of the evening was so absent-minded and silent that she found her eyes constantly turning toward found her eyes constantly turning toward him in mute inquiry; but for the first time in their acquaintance he hardly seemed to notice her. A strange new pain began to thrill at her heart-strings. She looked at him and then at Archie, who had changed but little. careless waves of brown hair swept back from his high, white forehead; the leasant, merry brown eyes laughed back answer to her own

Mechanically listening, she mentally Mechanically listening, she mentally contrasted the two. Randall's firm lips and massive chin; his dark eyes, domi-nant forchead and close-cut black hair— truly he was not Archie's equal in comeliness! But a sudden conviction came to her that she loved Randall! Not one dark, rugged feature would she change if gains she so cleverly earned were taken she could. The knowledge made her so quiet that Randall noticed it, and made an excuse to return after they had taker

A Philadelphia paper wisely observes: The great end of education is not infor-Sore as was his heart at his imagined mation; but personal vigor and character. What makes the practical man is discovery, he was at once filled with anxiety lest her health was failing under not the well-informed man, but the alert, disciplined, self-commanded man. There

"You are looking pale," he said.
"Are you ill? You know," and his deep voice trembled a little, "I told you

Helen's beautiful eyes shone down upon him like twin stars as he said this. So this was the key to his strange cold-"No one will ever have that right well.

but yourself, Randall. He turned and looked at her. "Are you in earnest, Helen? Do you Words of Wisdom.

really love me at last?"
"Yes, better than life itself!" was her -Humanly speaking, there is a certain degree of temptation which will over-come any virtue. Now, in so far as you Under the influence of his enduring approach temptation to a man you do inselfish love she felt that she could him an injury, and if he is overcome, you

trust him fully and freely. Her faith share his guilt. Human opinion has so many shades that it is rare to find two people who agree. But two people will agree won-derfully if they will let a third think for

> The fortunate man is he who, born poor or nobody, works gradually up to wealth and consideration, and having got them, dies before he finds they were

> not worth the trouble. No man can succeed in all his undertaking, and it would not be well for him to to so Things easily acquired go easily. It is by the sruggle it costs to obtain that we learn to rightly estimate

> the value. Truly great men are polite by instinct of their inferiors. It is one element of have been noted for their politeness. Indeed, many have owed their greatness to give them an opportunity to show their power.

Never give up old friends for new ones. Make new ones if you like, and when you have learned that you can trust them, love them if you will, but remember the old ones still. Do not forget they have been merry with you in time of pleasure, and when sorrow came winds up the striker. He goes to bed time of pleasure, and when sorrow came with a strong inward conviction that the thing won't go off, and that he will miss if they have gone down in the social the train. He is ready to make oath that he has not been to sleep five minutes and misfortune have come to them, when a frightful sound is heard. It while prosperity and plenty have fallen seems as if all creation was breaking up.
Then it roars like a cataract, and afterward like a freight-train going over a like a freight-train stead of velvet?

Mexican Squalor. "The village of Guadaloupe," writes

in that room, doing its best to bring out the engines. At last he remembers it is said to contain more than 3,000 inhabthe engines. At last he remembers it is the engines. At last he remembers it is it is said to the engines. But to see it it is, and no doubt it does. But to see going to stop. It stops. Then he argues, the small number of houses, if the little inud huts can be called houses, any mould put the population of off ahead of time. Anyhow, I can get to the depot in half an hour, and, besides, the train is likely late." The train is a taken into consideration, however, that hundred miles away and rapidly increas-ing the distance when he awakes. This out any house at all. There is not a 'house' in the place that any civilized person would be willing to live in. asperated sleeper will rise in his might and in his night — appared to kick the clock up through the roof, after it has rung for an hour or two. Herr Hummel, an inventor in Germany, is the to living in one of the establishments of other kinds that need no description. of other kinds that need no description.

The reliable encyclopedias and books of travel say that there are no insects on the tered bonnet on her head, a thick yeil tered bonnet on her head, a thick yet table lands of mexico; but aner spending two or three sleepless nights and gloves on her fingers. She never spoke, but took with a kind of growl whatever small coin the passengers might vouchneeds no information on this point. four dollars per diem; but who was she? the rainy season, lasting about two No one could tell, and she never months, it would be uncomfortable to The other day a live under a fragile and leaky tent; but arths laid hands on her, and, bundling her into a cab, took her off to the Mendicant's Home. One of the female attendants stripped her, and suddenly, from the filthy, fetid envelope knows where. If you ask where they go, or any other unanswerable question, the Mexican always has a ready answer - 'Quien sabe?' (who knows?)

The Heart-broken Merchant.

The heart-broken merchant.

The shrewdness and business capacity that have made the Yankee the first of traders and promise to turn this country into the workshop of the world, received a striking and happy illustration the other day. The seene was hereabouts, the characters a rising young merchant and a pretty woman. He had an affection for her, she a liking for him, so they became betrothed. After a time she became betrothed. After a time she found out that she didn't love him well enough to marry him, and the match was broken off. It was a severe blow, and he staggered under it; but he fought well for himself, protested that his life was ruined, asked if she could not learn to have him and in all ways did the moster; when reduced to the to love him, and in all ways did the proper thing. She was immovable, however, and he sadly and reluctantly deep voice trembled a little, "I told you that I should watch over you until some one had a better right. Helen, tell me truly, is Archie Marron to have that long before Lindley Murray wrote his long before Lindley Murray wrote his hopes. A moment later he opened it, not should watch over you until some of geography hardly went beyond the took his leave. While his eyes were full took his leave. While hi Latinized English grammar. What stepped back into the room, and, with should be thoroughly understood is, that tears in his voice, brokenly murmured, cramming is not education. It is a miscramming is not education. It is a mis-take to cover too much ground and to about your coming to the store, Miss ness and abstraction through the evening! But she would not prolong his
misery; so she bent and whispered:

"You one rell"

seek to make youth conversant simply with the largest number of studies. Let them learn a few things, and learn them to give the usual discount. with the largest number of studies. Let them learn a few things, and learn them to give the usual discount. Our stock well. Let the personal influence of the teacher be relied upon rather than books and elaborated methods:

""" tinue to trade with us. I shall be happy the form of an egg cup, and there it is a tinue to trade with us. I shall be happy the form of an egg cup, and there it is a tinue to trade with us. I shall be happy the form of an egg cup, and there it is a tinue to trade with us. I shall be happy the form of an egg cup, and there it is a tinue to trade with us. I shall be happy the form of an egg cup, and there it is a tinue to trade with us. I shall be happy the form of an egg cup, and there it is a tinue to trade with us. I shall be happy the form of an egg cup, and there it is a tinue to trade with us. I shall be happy the form of an egg cup, and there it is a tinue to trade with us. I shall be happy the form of an egg cup, and there it is a tinue to trade with us. I shall be happy the form of an egg cup, and there it is a tinue to trade with us. I shall be happy the form of an egg cup, and there it is a tinue to trade with us. I shall be happy the form of an egg cup, and there it is a tinue to trade with us. I shall be happy the form of an egg cup, and there it is a tinue to trade with us. I shall be happy the form of an egg cup, and there it is a tinue to trade with us. I shall be happy the form of an egg cup, and there it is a tinue to trade with us. I shall be happy the form of an egg cup, and there it is a tinue to trade with us. I shall be happy the form of an egg cup, and there it is a tinue to trade with us. I shall be happy the form of an egg cup, and there it is a tinue to trade with us. I shall be happy the form of an egg cup, and there it is a tinue to trade with us. I shall be happy the form of an egg cup, and there it is a tinue to trade with us. I shall be happy the form of an egg cup, and the f

NO. 17.

ITEMS OF INTEREST. Ladies' sacques-Jilted lovers

Beer fills many a bottle, and the bottle many a bier.

The Paris exposition was visited by 16,039,725 people. Few of the beautiful wild flowers of

California are fragrant. New York Central Park has cost somehing like \$15,000,000.

In Venezuela they are making flour rom unripe dried bananas. Gallows executions may be called suspensions of public judgment.

The Des Moines (Ia.) school board for. oids pupils to jump the rope.

It is proper that a confusion of papers and books and manuscript should surround a literary person.

Why is a corner peanut-seller like an apothecary? Because he does business on a small scale, Puck says.

Two pedestrians in Chicago, who their greatness to be thoughtful for others. The greatest men in the world fore the tramp was finished and each one got a belt-over the head.

A doctor to his son-"Johnny, mainly to their popular manners, which induced the people whom they pleased wouldn't you like to be a doctor?" "No, father." "Why not, my son?" "Why, father, I could not even kill a fly.".

"Why," asks the Wheeling Leader, "don't some one write a song on the first fly of summer?" Because the fly won't hold still long enough for any one to write a song on it .- Norristown Herald Mr. Standford, the California railroad

capitalist, owns a farm of 2,000 acres near San Francisco. Upon it are sheds and stables stretching for a mile, containing 300 thoroughbred horses, worth more

The pedestrian fever has even extended to the most secluded precincts of the family circle. We hear of several young ladies of highly respectable parents who are in training to walk, and nearly all of them are under two years of

age. Now doth the little busy bee Improve each shining hour, And gather honey all the day For cakes of buckwheat flour

You can never expect great deeds to yield, You can never plow round a farmer's field,

Two herdsmen quarreled on a Ne-braska prairie, and each threatened to kill the other. Neither was armed, but there was a gun in their hut, a mile away. Both started for the weapon, and it was a race for life, for the man who got it was certain to shoot his companion. They had several fights on the way, and were bruised and exhausted when they neared the goal; but they ran with desperation, and kept abreast until close to the house. Then one tripped and fell, giving the other the other the lead. The victor dashed into the building, pulled the gun down from its hooks, and mercilessly murdered his fallen foe.

Coffee.

A really good cup of black coffee is not

only exhibarating, but a great aid to di-

aly exhibitanting, but a great and estion. To be excellent, the very best quality of mocha must be selected. roasting requires much care, and ought to be done at home and on the day the coffee is to be used; too much heat and a too sudden process of roasting dries the berries, and a burnt taste makes the best kind unpalatable. Coffee should not be ong kept after it is ground; in that con dition it soon loses its delicious flavor. Nor must it be ground too finely, or the decoction will not be clear; and, again, when too coarse it does not yield its strength and aroma. Of course, the quantity of perfectly boiling water has to be in proportion to the amount of coffee. The greatest cleanliness is absolutely necessary; and coffee made in china percolator will taste better th any prepared in a silver one. Small perforations in the filter are essential, and the boiling water should gradually be poured in. It is the best plan to serve the smallest quantity possible, and to choose the best china, the beauty of the cups contributing materially to the en ment. White sugar candy or coar proken white plantation sugar is prefer which has always a dusty taste. People fond of Turkish coffee should prep accordingly. The roasted berries and nortar; when reduced to the fine powder, about two teaspoonfuls of thi powder, about two teaspoonfuls of the mixture are put into a small tin cup with a corresponding amount of water and allowed to boil for some twenty of thirty minutes. The Arabs put a tin cup which is provided with a long handle on the embers, and cover it with the heashes. When ready to be served the boiling coffee is put into a china cup which is generally very small, without which is generally very small, withou handle, and standing in silver filagee

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