COMPLAINTS.

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Liver Complaint, &c. CLMONARY COMPLAINTS

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No 35

SAINT ANDREWS NEW BRUNSWICK, AUG. 31, 1870.

Vc1 38

Noetry

THE PARTING HOUR.

There's something in the "parting hour" Will chill the warmest heart-Wet kindred, comrades, lovers, friends, Are fated all, to part ; But this I've com - and many a pang

Has pressed it on my mindwho goes is happier Than those he leaves behind.

No matter what the journey be-

Adventurous, dangerous, far, To the wild deep or bleak frontier, To solitude or war : Still something cheers the heart that dares In all of human kind, And they who go are happier

Than those they leave behind. The bride goes to the bride groom's hor With doubtings and with tears, But does not hope her rainbow spread .Across her cloudy fears?

What comfort can she find, But this - the gone is happier . Than one she leaves behind

O' take it not whikind,

Have you a friend - a comfade dear ? As old and valued friend? Be sure your term of sweet con At dength will have an end ! And when you part-as part you will-

That he who goes is happing Than you he leaves behinde Cod wills it so-and so it ist The pilgrims on their way, Though weak and worn, more cheerful are Than all the rest who stay t

And when, at last, poor man, subdued, Lies down to death resigned,

May be not still be happier far Than those he leaves behind?

Eva! What a charming name! murmur-ed Willoughby to himself; and then he ad-

That will do. Jane, thank you. Mr Willoughly Vene was a bachelor, 28 years old, rich, indolent, and tolerably good looking. He lived with a widowed mother in Bless her! What a delightful a pleasant house in the Claphan road, and, having nothing else to do, had fallen desper-ntely in love with his pretty vis a vis, and at xiously sought an opportunity for an intro-duction. However, having discovered the name of his enchantress, he determined to al-

dress her snonymously by letter.
Having decided upon taking this step, the next thing to be done was to put it into execution; and, having shut himself up in his lit. tle study, after many futile attempts, he succeeded in framing an episite to the lady to his satisfaction, begging her, if she valued his peace of mind, to return an answer to "W. which time he succeeded in examing to his own.

Regularly three times a day, for a week af-Regularly three times a day, for a week afterward, he called at the Post office, to see whether an answer had arrived for him. As the week advanced, Willoughby began to lose his appetite, and grew so realless and irritable his appetite, and grew so realless and irritable. the week advanced, Willoughby began to lose his appetite, and grew so restless and irritable his appetite, and grew so restless and irritable that Mrs. Vane, like a fond mother, fancied that Mrs. Vane, like a fond mother, Jancied that her dear boy was unwell, and begged him to consult their medical attendant. But her son laughediat the idea, knowing well that his complaint was beyond the doctor's skill to cure.

Back came the reply next morning.

Dear Willoughby,—Your reply has made use feel very happy. It is very delinere—no society except my father and mother. I long for more congenial companiouship.

Thine, EVA.

Thine, Eva.

And Choker Black's proud of it, sir proud of it it!

In this delightful manner the days flew on the seventh morning, a letter was handed to him by the post-mistress, written in a dainty female hand, and addressed to "W. V." Almost unable to conceal his emotion, he quitted the shop, broke open the seal, and drank in the content.

Thine, Eva.

And Choker Black's proud of it, sir proud of it!

Say about the average, answered Willoughby, and sweetened by the interchange of this and sweetened by the interchange of this and some of the sound addressed to "W. V." Almost unable to conceal his emotion, he quitted the shop, broke open the seal, and drank in the content.

Thine, Eva.

And Choker Black's proud of it, sir proud of it!

Say about the average, answered Willoughby, and sweetened by the interchange of this and the captain, jotting it is in it.

They were evidently of a pleasing nature, for he read the letter over again and again, vants brought the following note for Willough-

So he went indoors, and amused himself for My Own Eva, -Do whatever you con

change of letters being kept up for a fortnight, yo during which time Mr. Willoughby Vane it. office, writing lette s, and watching his fair neighbor from the window of the dining room.

"Contounded!" he would sometimes say to

himself. How very provoking the dear girl Vhat a horrelly sour looking old crab the mother is 1. Depend upon it, Wildoughliy, that poor child is anything but happy at home that poor child is anything but happy at ho with those two old fogies. Indeed, her letters hint as much. And having given vent to his the Post effice, or shut himself in his room and compose another note to his "Dearest to the Post effice, or shut himself in his room and compose another note to his "Dearest to the Post effice, or shut himself in his room and compose another note to his "Dearest to the Post effect of the Post eff

At length, three weeks having flown rapid-

"To W. V.

"Sir,—As it is useless to continue a correspondence in this manner, I think it is now time for you to throw off your incognito, and reveal your true name affil position to one to whom you are not totally indifferent. But lieve me that nothing inspires love like multiple to the me that nothing inspires love like multiple to the affail to speak the me mental through the live and the affail to speak the members and members are not considered. Then, sir, of course you know the business that nothing inspires love like multiple to make, our here bowed again. The confidence. Prove to me that I hive said:

Come, come, sir, don't be affail to speak the last made me her confidence in members and members are confidenced. tual confidence. Prove to me that I have but to come, come, sir, don't be afraid to speak be an improdent in answering your letters by out! My daughter has made me her confidence informing me who you are. It is with dant so let there be no reserve between us.—

The corresponding to the confidence of the confidence of

for our mu'ual satisfaction Yours, &c.,

ever on you. Your own,
WILLOUGHBY VANE." To which epi-tle came the following answer: "Dear Sir,—Your explanation is perfectly satisfactory. I may also add that your features are not at all repulsive to— Eva."

Bless her! What a delightful little soul she is! ejaculated Willoughby. And he went out, ordered a new suit of clothes, and had his hair cut.

Willy, said Mrs. Vane to her son the next morning, I wish you would do something to improve your mind, and not waste your time by looking out of the window all day as you

have lately done. Come and read the Parelse to do. The worthy lady was a red hot politician

V., The post office, Claphan common." That come, he went out for a walk, and dropped the Dearest Eva,-I am overjoyed at the con-

for he read the letter over again and again, kissed the envelope, put it into his breast cost pocket, and hurried home, to see his inamorata looking out of the window of the ceposite house, as usual.

For a moment his first impulse was to sabilite her respectfully; but immediately afterward he bethought himself, that, as he was still into his breast cost what we have written. Let by Vane. Marry her, treat her well, and he will oppose our union. Pray send feel in-ulted by the action. Besides, how could she have any idea that he was "W. V."?

So be went indoors, and amused himself for

three hours in inditing a reply to her letter, sider best. My fate is in your hands. If your which he stated that afternoon, and in due papa should refuse his consent, I—. But I will not think of anything so dreadful. Fear ar-c a second answer arrived. will not think of anything so dreadful. Fear not that I shall ever retract. Life without you would be a desert, with no oasis to brighten Yours until death.

WILLOUGHBY," That evening, just as Willoughby had finished dinner, he heard a loud double knock at the street door; and on its being opened, a strauge voice inquired in a loud tone :

"Is Mr Willoughby Vane at home?" His heart beat violently as Jane entering perfectly understand each other.

One word more said With the So now A gentleman wishes to speak to you in the

library, sir.

And she handed a card inscribed, "Capt. Choker Black, C. B., H. M.'s 179th Foot.

ses of sherry, to nerve him for the interview.

Captain Choker Black, I believe? he said as he entered the library. ly away in this manner, he received a letter one morning from the young lady, which ran as follows:

"To W. V.

Here poor Willoughby blushed up to the

You are an only son, I believe?

Good, and down went the note in the pock

Twenty-eight next birthday.
Twenty-eight! Good, Is your constitu-I believe so, I have had the measles, whoop-

ing cough and mumps.

Disorders peculiar to infancy. Good. And the captain scribbled away again.

Are you engaged in any business or profes-

Then how on earth do you live?

On my private income, captain.
Then all I can say is, you're an uncoonly lucky fellow to be able to subsist I only wish I could. What is your

panies, I should be sory to give two years purchase for the lot.

In the new Three per Cents.

Good. I think I may say very good !-What sort of temper are you?

Well that's rather a difficult question to no relatives answer, said Willoughby, saiding for the first £500,000.

same afternoon, one of Captain Black's ser- I have had the pleasure of seeing her fre- extra money to entertain foreign potentates;

I know all about that, said the captain.— Keep your fine phrases for the girl's ears.—

me your hand, sir. I've taken a fancy

You flatter me, captain!
Hang it, sir, no! Choker Black never indulges in flattery. Don't be afraid to grasp my hand, sir; it's your's so long as I find you plain sailing and straightforward. But if ever

One word more, said Willoughby. Am I to understand that consent to our union?

Certainly. You can be married to morrow, you please. Sir, the happiness of my dear You can be married to morrow, garded it as food for plunder, and its revenues for, the happiness of my dear had fallen to about half what they are at prechild is my first consideration. Gad sir, I sent. am not a brute—not one of those unna ural parents people read of in novels. Black may be a fire eater in the field; but at any rate, he knows how to treat his own fl-sh

Captain you overwhelm me with gratitude. Say no more about it. Clap oa your hat and come across the road with me, and Ill introduce you to my daughter at once. Scarcely knowing what he was about, Willoughby did as he was told. They crossed

the road tegether, and the captain opened his door with a latch-key.

One moment if you please, said Willoughby who was thivating his bair and arranging his

cravat. Are you ready now asked the captain.

Mr. Willoughby Vane, cried the captain, ushering our hero into the drawing 100m.-Then, waving his hand, he added, allow m

ls my second wife, sir!
Mr. Willoughby Vane fled from his home hat night. About a month later his almost Orce a Week.

Queen Victoria and her Wealth. Income of the Royal Family.

Queen Victoria is, or ought by this time to to be very wealthy. She has from Parliament a grant of £365,000 a year and the palaces, said: "Fil have revenge, I'll do something save those which are her private property, are terrible. I'll give his little boy a tin horn!" also kept up at the public expense. During the life of the Prince Consort, whose allowance was £30,000 a year, when the Court entertained a great deal, the departments of the trying to hatch out half a decay white process. the life of the Prince Consort, whose another the back part of a hardware store, was £30,000 a year, when the Court enter-tained a great deal, the departments of the trying to hatch out half a dozen white porce-tained Steward, Lord Chamberlain and Masters hain door knobs. She was very much reduced hain door knobs. About seven hundred a year.

Is it in house property, shares in limited ompanies, or the fund.? If in public commanies, I should be sory to give two years urchase for the lot.

In the new Three ner Cents.

the doctor.

About fifteen years ago m cecentric old gentleman named Neale, who had no relatives with any claim on him, left her £500,000.

Well I attended to the doctor.

Och, dector dear, 'I feel very miserable.'—
The rheumatics are very distressin' indad- a when I go to slape I lay awake all night, my

Hang it, sir, not at all I returned the captain. If any one asked me my temper, I should say 'Hasty, sir, confoundedly hasty! And Choker Black's proud of it, sir—proud of it!

Say about the average, answered Willough by, timidly.

Temper average, said the captain, joiting it down. I think these are about all the questions; I have to ask you. You know my daughter by sight?

£500,000.

On the cancession to the throne the Queen did not inherit a sixpence. On the contrary, to the contrary, there only inheritance was the heavy debt left by her father, whose life was one long career of hopeless ill fortune and embarrassment.

These debts the Queen fully thiquidated. Although her civil list is less than that of her grand ather and uncles, she has always been down. I think these are about all the questions; I have to ask you. You know my daughter by sight?

Let by sight?

quently-from the window, sir.

And you think you could be happy with personages have been the guests of Mr. Cla-

I'm a man of my word, and I'll do what I say as sure as my name's Choker Black!

I have no fear on that score, captain. Unite her to me, and if a life of devotion—

Radim, while George the Lirid received Parliamentary grants, amounting to many thousands a year, for his youngest some extensions of the penses almost from their infancy, Queen Victoria asked for nothing until her some were men, and still defrays all Prince Arthur's ex-penses. Yet the British public complains, the not by any means augrily or loudly, that not enough of the large sum given for representa-

tive functions is spent upon them. THE PRINCE OF WALES. There is no doubt that an undue s' are of the expenses of entertainment fall upon the I suspect you of any artifice or deception, I'll a poor man for his position. He receives knock you down with it. So now I hope we about £70,000 from the Duchy of Cornwall, which, until his father took the property in hand, was a sink of jobbery and corruption. Everybody connected with that estate had re-

> The Prince further receives by Parliamon-Choker tary grant £10,000 a year, and the Princess; but at hus £10,000. Marlborough House, which is crown property, is kept up at the public ex-pense. It is a large but not convenient edidense. It is a large but not convenient edi-

About five years ago it was stated that the port of his dignity, and press and people werd manimous as to the propriety of putting his first-class nobleman's fortune. However, no measure with this view was brought forward in the House of Commens, for it is said that the government received a hint that if this were one, although no objection would be urged to further grant to the Prince, unpleasant re flections would be offered in reference to the Queen's non-expenditure. Indeed, it has been generally felt since, that if her Majesty does not maintain royal spiender and hospitality.

Than those he leaves behind?

Yours, &c., Ev."

To which Willoughly replied by return of post:

A POSTAL COURTSHIP.

She is really the prettiest little creature of the winds of the corresponding to the state of th the other day, and she said that her master's stanza of the poet Brown! And now! have name was Black—Captain Choker Black—a favor to ask you. Whenever you see me blunt man, and different pears' sojurn with one's and that he was staying here on leave of absence with his wife and daughter, sir.

Oh, indeed! Did she happen to mention of the poet Brown! And the captain doesn't help to polish one. First of all, what are your prospects?

And the captain drew a note book from his pecket and proceeded to examine our bero, as the young lady.

And the captain the gaunt female.

My daughter, sir, said the captain. My daughter, sir, said the captain. My daughter by my first wife.

And this—ejaculated our hero, turning to the young lady.

Carlton Terrant. Till then, pecket and proceeded to examine our bero, as the young lady.

It my specond wife, sir! many Englishmen are not in the least aware of these facts.

> Can the large amount of force which is lost broken hearted mother received a letter from him explaining the whole affair; and the post-tions be utilized? The answer is, unfortunate bore the words "Montreal, Canada."—
>
> mark bore the words "Mon nately, itcannot. Heat is the cheapest posform of force; mechanical tar dearer, and electricity is the dearest of all It would, therefore, never be worth while to transform waste heat into any other form of force .- Dr. Mayer.

The Queen also derives an income from an- Well Patrick how do you feel to day, a ked