

The St. Andrews Standard.

POST-PAID.

Published by A. W. Smith.)

Æ VARIIS SUMENDUM EST OPTIMUM.—Cic.

(\$2.50 per Annum in Advance)

No. 42.

Saint Andrews, New Brunswick, October 17, 1877.

Vol. 44.

A MEDLEY.

Can any of our correspondents, young or old, name the author of each of the following lines, and where each line is to be found?

Breathes a man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said,
Shoot folly as it flies?
Ah, more than tears of blood can tell
Are in that word farewell;
'Tis folly to be wise.

And what is Friendship but a name,
That turns on Etna's breast of flame?
Thus runs the world away.
Sweet is the ship that's under sail
To where you taper points the vane
With hospitable ray.

Drink to me only with thine eyes
Through cloudless climes and starry skies,
My native land, good-night.
Adieu, adieu my native shore;
'Tis Greece, but living Greece no more,
Whatever is or is not.

Oh! ever thus from childhood's hour,
Daughter of Jove, relentless power,
In russet blanket clad,
The rocks and hollow mountains rung
While yet in early Greece she sung—
I'm pleased, and yet I'm sad.

In scented pall come sweeping by,
O thou, the nymph with placid eye,
By Philip's warlike son;
And on the light fantastic toe
Thus hand in hand through life we'll go;
Good-night to Marmion.

BETTY MBAIN'S COURTSHIP.

In a snug little burgh o' famous memory in the heart o' Fife there once lived a cantankerous body caud Betty M'Bain. Her age—at the time I speak o'—was a matter o' doot, an' great curiosity tae a wheen o' her neighbours—honest bodies wha dearly loved a bit o' gossip an' scandal. She might ha been forty or sae; but cert ten years was mair tae her likin', an' naething pleased her better than tae say in a canny way that she juist looked like a bit lassie o' twenty or sae. She had lang labored under a sair disappointment in consequence o' luicin' remained a janely jewel in the matrimonial market that ne'er a compeer had thoit worth spierin' the price o', an' sairly did she take this unmanly neglect to heart.

Her woo-begone face seemed tae say: "Wha's wantin' a wife?" But sheep's eun o' love aye faund in anither quarter a glass that reflectit brighter hopes an' better harmony than was tae be seen in her gray-paper countenance. She had lang broken her heart wi' haein' tae king sae lang on the nail hae not a bright ray o' hope like a golden fringe round the dark water-carts o' a treacherous March morning cheer'd her up wi' the thoit that some canny wight might yet spier her price.

Her house was a pattern o' cleanliness an' thrift. Frae the ancht-day clock standin' in the door-way that hept oor for oor wi' the toon aye, tae the lookin'-glass—which Betty mintered ne'er tauld the truth—on the drawers-head in the bathroom, everything tauld that the oident hand o' care was present.

Ilka Sabbath she nicht hae been seen takin' her way tae the Kirk, spruce an' trig as a peacock. Heech was her head, an' quick was her step; could was her nod tae her neighbour wives; but O' it was a siekt for siekt for sair een to see the beamin' smile she gave tae the waiters she kent, and tae the name was mair gracious than tae John Tamson, the preacher. John—wha was kn wn to hae some thoits o' takin' a wife—was as gude a teaylor as the burgh did boast o'; an' had in his time made coats for some o' the best gentry in the parish.

Some ill-thinkin' folk—tho' admittin' that John did brawly as a cutter o' claiith—mentioned that he was but a poor hand at the singin', and that tho' he opened his mouth, his nose did the biggest part o' the performance. However, that didna hand Betty from settin' her een on him, as a very gude match could he only be brocht tae the stickin' point. He had anee or twice o' late made up tae her on the way

frae the Kirk, an' crackit awa' in a real friendly way tih her ain door was reached, but naethin' hae come o't; sae she determined tae try what a little skill an' canny drawin' wad dae tae bring about the consummation sae devoutly tae be wished. She soon fell upon a plan which promised success tae her hopeful heart. Her parrot—the best friend she had—was *awee* gleg in the uptack, an' had a sharp answer for everybody.

She set herself tae teachin' it some few phrases o' a love-makin' nature in which the name o' John often occurred. The parrot set tae the task wi' richt gude will, but appeared by certain enquirin' side-looks o' its head tae wonder what its mistress was drivin' at. In a short time it had mastered its task, an' cuid rattle off a string o' gallant sentences that wad hae been a perfect treasure tae mony an airtless wooer.

As it happened ane Sabbath shortly after, John—his lang, godly face lengthened tae a ghostly sanctity—conveyed Betty hame frae the evening service, an' was warmly investit in tae see this wonder o' the feathered tribe.

Scarcely was he past the door when he heard a shrill, rattlin' voice screech out: "Hoo are ye the day? Come in bye, tak' a seat; sit doon!"

Honest John was fairly dung dootit wi' wonder, an' gapit about open-mouthed for the pairty who had spoken; but seein' nae body, he turned his godly face enquirin'ly tae Betty's beamin' countenance, when he again heard the voice comin' frae the bink at the winnec, croak out: "Ca'd day, John; draw in a chair an' sit doon!"

He soon sa v hoo matters stood, an' congratulatit Betty in the genteel words he cuid waite on bein' the possessor o' such a rare creature.

While she was preparin' in a' hurries a bit chack o' supper, John an' the parrot, frog freens an' crackit awa' together in a real off-on hondit way. Aifter John had satisfied a certain yawpishness which he said he felt about the stomach, an' had handit a dainty bit tae poll tae keep up the freenship, he found himsel' sittin' on an extreme corner o' his chair tryin' a' his might tae get a canny corner tae lay his hands in till they were wantit, when Betty, demurely seated at his left—by way o' openin' up a crack, ventured the remark that the cuttin' an' sewin' o' claiith was a noble profession, an' sliely contrastit it wi' that o' cobblin', tae which she brawly kent John had what she ca'ed a "dignified aversion."

She had struck the nail on the head, for he startit aff at a canter tae upland his ane callin' an' tae run down the chim's o' St. Crispin. He grew particularly eloquent in dispraise o' a certain member o' the cobblin' fraternity wham wi' a lofty sweep o' his arm in the direction o' the door, he ca'ed:

"That snuffy-nosed, sauhle boy, Davie Blair, an' there was no sayin' when he wuid ha' haeit hed not the parrot sung out frae its perch:

"Well doon, John; that's grand!" which brocht the conversation round tae poll, frae poll tae the hoose, an' frae the hoose tae the landlady—tae wit: Betty hersel'. An' no' affairs began tae grow very interestin'. John's chair showit a strange likin' tae Betty's, tae which in some queer way it came nearer an' nearer, till they were fairly together.

His een beamed intae Betty's wi' that sheepish look for which she had sae often seched an' sabbit, an' his face bore a weeshy-washy milk-an'-water color, frae which she drew great hope. Fain would he hae said somethin'; but he cuid only mak' his jaws jek up an' doon, which set the melancholy lookin' drap at his nose into a comical trimmel. Here the parrot struck in wi':

"That's it, John; draw near her, John; tak' her round the neck, John!" which he considerin' his previous bashfulness was wonderful quick in doin'.

"Gie her a bit smack, no', John!" an' it resounded wi' a thumper. "Speer her, no', John!" sung 'oot the parrot.

Betty fearing tae spoil the brawth wi' ever quick a fire, lay quietly in his arms, her breast heavin' up an' doon like the waves o' the Atlantic.

"Betty, Betty," he began; but his tongue stuck tae the roof o' his mouth, an' his worshipful voice refusit tae dae its part.

Again he tried: "My—my—dear—Betty—Betty—my—my—"

"Will ye be my wife?" chimed the parrot in the nick o' time.

"Will ye be my wife?" repeated John in sepulchral tones.

A laich "Yes," cam' frae the bottom o' Betty's stamack, an' John in a gush o' feelin' gatherit her pantin' form tae his manly bosom, an' wi' his face turned to the rafters, cried out:

"Oh! I'm a happy man this night!"

The parrot beckett an' bobbit about in great glee, an' skirled at the top o' his voice:

"That's it John; ye've got her now. Poll's the man!"

Charlotte County Agricultural Show and Fair.

The Annual Cattle Show and Fair of the Charlotte County Agricultural Society was held at the Bay Side, Parish of St. Croix, on Wednesday the 10th inst. The weather was most unpropitious, the rain during the day, pouring steadily down with scarcely a moment's intermission. The Committee of management had at one time decided to postpone, but on the arrival of the President, Robert Stevenson, Esq., the action was reconsidered, he presiding that he had for thirty-nine years attended the annual fairs of the Society, he knew of no postponement being had on account of unfavorable weather and thought that the fair should be held on the appointed day. Several gentlemen from the upper part of Wauwig, Bocabec and other distant points, who had come prepared to exhibit also protested against postponement, in view of all these circumstances the decision to postpone was reversed and the hour for receiving entries extended to half past one o'clock.

The Secretary, John S. Magee, Esq., was on hand prepared to receive entries, in which duty he was soon busily engaged; the total number of entries was only twelve short of those of last year. The display of root crops was simply magnificent, proving that in the direction of agricultural improvements a great step in advance has been taken and that the soil is ready and willing to return ample remuneration for the labor bestowed upon it. Mr. Thomas Finlay showed a squash weighing forty pounds, there were several other large ones exhibited. James Russell, Esq. had Norfolk white turnips weighing sixteen pounds each. Thomas J. Beckerton purple top Swedes sixteen and a half pounds each; Joseph H. Mears had a basket of purple top turnips (Suffolks) the seed of which he raised in the early part of the season, and from that seed he grew the turnips now exhibited; Charles E. Mowatt had a basket of Mangold Wurtzell, single roots of which weighed ten pounds, very large blood beets were shown by the same gentleman; Thomas Hipwell had cabbages weighing 25 pounds each, splendid onions, celery, and tomatoes. The potatoes of which a number of varieties were exhibited, were of immense size, and shapely proportions, noticeably a basket of Early Rose shown by Alexander Gilman, each potato weighing not less than one pound and a quarter.

Samples of Wheat weighing 63½ lbs. to the bushel; Oats, 48 lbs.; Barley, 54½; Buckwheat, 56; Beans, 65; Peas, 64.

A number of crows of very choice butter were on exhibition,—in many cases the butter would have tasted better had less salt been used in the manufacture. Amongst the fancy articles was a cross

made of feathers, which had a pretty effect, the blending of the different colours was artistically done, and creditable to the skill of Miss Simpson, daughter of Mr. Abram Simpson. In the domestic manufacture department there were some good woolen yarns, socks, mitts, counterpanes, rag carpets, hearth rugs. One pair of mitts knitted by Mrs. Joseph Linton were particularly good, just the articles to keep ones hands warm on a cold drive.

In the Poultry department Mr. Thomas Hipwell had a pen of very fine Brahmas; Geo. S. Grimmer, Esq. one of game fowls; H. J. Carlow one of Geese, and John McFarlane one of turkeys.

In consequence of the drenching rains, the show of horses and Neat Cattle was more limited in numbers than usual, the exposure to the weather did not improve their appearance, still there was some good pure bred stock, such as an Ayrshire Bull exhibited by James McFarlane, a Jersey do. by Robert Dinsmore, and one by Geo. S. Grimmer, Esq., a Durham by George Mowatt, an Ayrshire cow by Geo. H. Bartlett, an Ayrshire Heifer by James Russell, and a Durham by Geo. Mowatt. There was also shown some good grade and native stock, sheep, and lambs, and a handsome three year old entire colt, the property of Robert Dinsmore.

One thing is sure that the improvement in stock in this section of the County reached by the operations of the Charlotte Co. Agricultural Society is marked and unmistakable. A number of visitors from sections of the County were present, amongst whom were A. H. Gillmor, Esq., M. P. and Mrs. Gillmor, Thos. Cotterell, Esq. M. P., who were pleased to express their approval, and admitted that they were somewhat astonished to see such magnificent specimens of root crops, cereals, flour, etc., etc. Of the flour there was five barrels, ground at Grimmer's Mill, Chateauc, from wheat raised by the owners, it tasted sweet, and no doubt will make good bread. Mr. John Curry, at his residence near the Agricultural Hall, made ample provision for the entertainment of all comers, spreading a table that would not discredit a first class hotel, his table was, as it deserved to be, well patronized. The judges went to work at two o'clock p. m., and at five o'clock the last report was handed in, half an hour later Mr. Magee read the list of awards which we give below, and immediately thereafter paid the premiums to the successful competitors. The Secretary was presented with a fine squash by Mr. Abram Simpson, for which he expressed thanks.

HORSE—Entire.

1st, David Johnson; 2d, Robt. Donsmore.

Brood Mares.

1st, Jas. McFarlane; 2d, Chas. E. Mowatt; 3rd, Abram Simpson.

Colts 3 year old.

1st, John Collins; 2d, Jas. Russell.

Colts 2 year old.

1st, R. Hawthorne, jr.; 2d, H. J. Carlow.

Colts, Spring.

1st, Jas. McFarlane; 2d, Chas. E. Mowatt.

Farm Horses.

1st, R. Hawthorne, jr.; 2d, John Collins; 3d, Geo. S. Grimmer.

Pure Brod Stock.

Ayrshire Bulls—2d, James McFarlane. Jersey "—2d, Robert Donsmore; 3d, Geo. S. Grimmer.

PENK BRED UNDER 2 years.—Durham Bull—2d, Geo. Mowatt.

Ayrshire Cow—2d, Geo. H. Bartlett.

McFarlane; 3d, John Mowatt. Steers, 2 yr. old—2, Jas. McFarlane. Rams under 4 yr.—1st, James Linton; 2d, Geo. H. Bartlett; 3d, James Russell. Ewes—2d, Jas. Mowatt; Lamb Ram—2d, John Taggart. Lamb, Ewe—1st, Jas. Mowatt; 2d, David Johnston.

Sleep best wool—1st, D. Johnston; 2d, James Linton.

Lamb best wool—1st, D. Johnston; 2d, Thos. Orr.

Boag, 1st, Jas. McClure.

WHEAT.

Rio Grand, 1st, B. Pettigrove; 2d, John Taggart.

Lost Nation, 1st, D. Johnston; 2d, Thos. Orr.

Black Sea, 1st, D. Johnston; 2d, James Linton.

Barley, 1st, Jas. Linton; 2d, Jas. Mowatt. Oats, 1st, Jas. Linton; 2d, John Taggart.

Indian Corn, 1st, D. Johnston; 2d, Thos. J. Beckerton; 3d, A. Simpson.

Beans, Ben Pettigrove, John McFarlane Thos. J. Beckerton, A. Simpson, Thos. Orr. Geo. Mowatt, 50 cents each.

Peas, 1st, A. Simpson; 2d, Thomas Orr; 3d, Jas. Linton.

Buckwheat, 1st, Thos. Orr; 2d, J. Linton. Barrel of Flour, 1st, Chris Greenlow, 2d Thos. Beckerton; 3d, D. Johnston.

POTATOES.

Prolifics, Thos. Orr; Early Rose, Alex. Gilman; Early Blues, J. Taggart; Moss Rose, Chris Greenlow; White Kidneys, Geo. S. Grimmer; Compton's Surprise, Ben Pettigrove; Sashes, Joseph Linton; Sobocks, H. J. Carlow; Peachblows, Jas. Linton; Scotch Drums, Geo. S. Grimmer; Markys, John Taggart; Jackson White, Thos. Orr, all fifty cents each.

Field Beets, 1st, Chas. E. Mowatt; 2d, James Mowatt; 3d, Alex. Gilman.

Carrots, 1st, Thos. Hipwell; 2d, James Linton; 3d, John Taggart.

Parsnips, 1st, Geo. Mowatt; 2d, Thomas Finlay; 3d, Jas. Linton.

Mangold Wurtzell, 1st, Chas. E. Mowatt; 2d, Jas. Linton; 3d, James McFarlane.

Turnips, 1st, James Mowatt; 2d, James McFarlane; 3d, James Russell.

Cabbage, 1st, Thos. Hipwell; 2d, Thos. Finlay; 3d, Alex. Gilman.

Celery, 2d, Thos. Hipwell.

Onions, 1st, Thos. Finlay; 2d, A. Simpson; 3d, Chris Greenlow.

Squash, 1st, Thos. Finlay; 2d, A. Simpson; 3d, Chris Greenlow.

Honey, 1st, John Curry; 2d, G. Mowatt.

DOMESTIC MANUFACTURES.

Socks, 1st, Jas. Linton; 2d, Thos. Beckerton; 3d, Thos. Orr.

Mitts, 1st, Geo. H. Bartlett; 2d, Alex. Gilman; 3d, John Taggart.

Dyed Wool Yarn, 1st, A. Simpson; 2d, Geo. Mowatt; 3d, G. H. Bartlett.

White Wool Yarn, 1st, A. Simpson; 2d, John Taggart; 3d, Jas. Linton.

Grey Wool Yarn, 1st, John Taggart; 2d, Geo. H. Bartlett; 3d, Jas. Linton.

Heath Rugs, 1st, Joseph Linton; 2d, Jas. Russell; 3d, A. Simpson.

Quilts, 1st, Alex. Gilman; 2d, A. Simpson; 3d, Benj. Pettigrove.

Butter, John Collins, Thos. H. Hill, J. Emery, D. Johnson, J. Taggart, Ben Pettigrove, 81 each.

Fruit, 1st, Chas. E. Mowatt; 2d, Alex. Gilman; 3d, Joseph Linton.

Geese, 2d, H. J. Carlow.

Mixed Fowls, 1st, Geo. S. Grimmer; 2d, John Taggart; 3d, R. Hawthorne, jr.

Pure bred Fowls, 1st, Thos. Hipwell; 2d, John Curry; 3d, Geo. S. Grimmer.

Turkey, 1st, John McFarlane; 2d, Thos. Orr; 3d, R. Hawthorne, jr.

UNENUMERATED ARTICLES.

Special Premiums.—Mitts, a very superior make, Joseph Linton.

Woolen Muffler, Alex. Gilman.

Rag Carpet, John Collins.

Tomatoes, A. Simpson, and T. Hipwell.

Maple Syrup, Geo. S. Grimmer.

Eggs, Thos. Orr.

Turnips, seed from which they were raised, grown the present year, Joseph H. Mears.

Collection of fancy articles G. H. Bartlett.

Pumpkins, D. Johnston.

A number of lads have been appointed 'whipping boys' to the young Emperor of China, who for valuable considerations to themselves and families resolve the flagellations which the sovereign earns by his sins of omission and commission.



er's California Vinegar
rly Vegetable preparation,
m the native herbs found
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of Alcohol. The question
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Invigorator of the system,
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relieving Congestion or In-
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enjoy good health, let
an BITTERS as a medicine,
ise of alcoholic stimulants

DONALD & CO.,
Agents, San Francisco, California,
1 and Chestnut Sts., New York,
Druggists and Dealers.

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actions, and remain long
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wound beyond repair.

BITTERS prevent Vices
wonderful invigorant than
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Kansas, Red, Colorado, Bra-
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is essentially necessary.

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liver, and generally restor-
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Indigestion, Headache,
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d a hundred other painful
offerings of Dyspepsia,
rove a better guarantee of
lengthy advertisement.

King's Evil, White Swel-
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as Inflammations, Inolent
Mercurial Affections, Old
of the Skin, Sore Eyes,
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tional diseases, VINEGAR BITTERS
great curative powers in
to and intractable cases.

atory and Chronic
Gout, Bilious, Remittent
Fever, Diseases of the
kidneys, and Bladder, these
equal. Such Diseases are
of Blood.

Diseases.—Persons en-
and Minerals, such as
salters, Gold-beaters, and
advance in life, are subject
to the Bowels. To guard
a dose of WALKER'S VINEGAR
occasionally.

scases, Eruptions, Tetter,
fevers, Spots, Pimples, Pus-
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Erysipelas, Itch, Scuffs,
of the Skin, Humors and
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Complaints, in young or
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decided an influence that
soon perceptible.

In all cases of jaundice, rest
liver is not doing its work,
ble treatment is to promote
the bile and favor its re-
purpose use VINEGAR B-
tters.

Purified Blood when-
purities bursting through
opies, Eruptions, or Sores;
you find it obstructed and
cious; cleanse it when it is
is will tell you when. Keep
and the health of the system

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