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Gents. Furnishing

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Profits and quick
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BRADLEY,
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CLEWLEY & CO.,
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J. W. STREET

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in Netting and Fish
Gloves and Mitts.
By Command,
B. BOURCHETTE,
disposer of Customs.

STATION.

h Son's" best Stion

John Porter, quartr

J. W. STREET.

The St. Andrews Standard.

PUBLISHED BY A. W. SMITH.]

E VARIIS SUMMUM EST OPTIMUM.—Cic

[32 50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE

No 36

SAINT ANDREWS NEW BRUNSWICK, SEPTEMBER 3, 1873.

Vol 40

Poetry.

CIRCE.

BY WILLIAM WYE SMITH.

In a beautiful island dwelt Circe the fair—
Child of the light!
Sea-blue in her eyes, and the sun on her hair,
Golden and bright,—
But the terror of those who adventured there
Erechantres and sprites!

For she had been told that from far-distant land
O'er the sea foam,
A hero should cast his light prow on the strand
Of her sweet island home;
And at sight of her beauty, and touch of her hand
Should nevermore roam!

And (ho) they might come who were noble to see,
All smiling secure—
High over all suitors her hero should be,
Thus the oracle sure;
For naught of the brute in his nature had be—
Loving and pure.

And so with this stately always at hand,
Early and late,
She put them to test 'neath her magical wand
And her goblet of fate;
And swine if they were, they were swine at com-
mand.

And grunted and ate!
And why should we blame, in heriale 'mid the brine
The Echantres alone?
If they had been men they had never been swine,
Circe or none!

Oh, braggart beware, lest the doom should be thine
Ere rising of the sun!

For a man to the core is a man that will stand
To be tested and tried,
And the bottom enchantments and magical wand
Are all laid aside.

The true-hearted comes, and she gives him her
hand—
Hero and bride!

[New Dominion Monthly.

THE STANDARD.

THE ALDINE.

Nothing finer has yet been produced in this
country in the form of a magazine than the
September ALDINE. Europe and America
have been laid under contribution to furnish
the most marvellously beautiful pictures which
best artists can produce. Mr. A. F. Bunner
has a series of three magnificent views in the
Rocky Mountains made expressly for the AL-
dine. In these days of Yellowstone expedi-
tions and excursions to this famous region,
these pictures possess unusual interest. A
full page view of Clear Creek Canon, Rocky
Mountains, opens up the wonderful grandeur
of these hidden solitudes in a way to make
them seem real; a large picture of the Snowy
Range of the Sierra Madre is wild, gloomy
and grand, while a sketch of the interior of
the Rocky Mountains, gives one the impres-
sion that all the world is made of mountains.

A charming full page picture after Le
jeune, a French artist, called "The Blue
Bird," shows a bewitching young woman con-
fined in a strong tower to keep her from her
lover. Mr. John H. W., a New York artist,
has a full page study of "Brookside Willows,"
remarkable for its faithful interpretation of
nature and minute detail. A finer picture
than this is seldom seen. Mary A. Hallack
gives a society sketch called "Who is it?" of
two ladies peeping down stairs to catch a
glimpse of the man at the hall door. Dore,
the great French artist, furnishes two large
pictures illustrating the fairy tale of the "Sleep-
ing Beauty." One of these shows the won-
derful "Sleeping Palace," with the hussmen
in profound slumber; the other mirrors the
"Sleeping Beauty" in her vine covered balco-
ny in the golden sunlight. These two pic-
tures are magical in their effect, and full of
the subtle genius of Dore. Peter Moran has
a carefully drawn picture called an "American
Farm Scene," which is truthful and charac-
teristic. There is also a fine picture of "Em-
peror Charles V. and Titian," after Becker,
which illustrates a well-known historical event.
"A Skye Terrier," closes the grand list of il-
lustrations for September. Each of these pic-
tures are well described in the letter press,
the editorial articles on "Colorado" and the
"Sleeping Beauty" being of special interest.

Mrs. J. C. Dorr opens the number with an ex-
quisite poem of considerable length, entitled
"Rena; a Legend of Brussels." It has all
the beauty and grace of Tennyson's "Locksley
Hall," which it resembles. R. K. Weeks
adds a gem of a poem called "In September."
The prose contributions are all excellent.
"A Great Man in a Green Hat," is a capital
satire on the modern art of "interviewing,"
written by G. P. Lathrop. "F. W." has a
charmy article "Concerning Costumes." "The
Burgomaster in a Bottle," is one of those
 quaint French stories which only Messrs.
Eckman-Chatrian could have written. "On
the Trap" is an exciting love story by E. B.
Leonard. W. W. Bailey has one of his pre-
sented and readable essays on "Motion in Plants."
J. J. Jarvis, the well known writer on art,
contributes a very interesting account of Mrs.
Browning's English House. The departments
of Music, Art, and Literature, are each well
filled with good solid reading matter, fully
maintaining the high reputation THE ALDINE
has long since earned. Subscription price
\$5 00, including Chromos "Village Bell" and
"Crossing the Moor." James Sutton & Co.,
publishers, 58 Maiden Lane, N. Y.

A REMEDY FOR CROUP.—A remedy for
croup was given by Prof. Bronson, a phy-
siological lecturer since deceased.
Let a healthy person fill his lungs with
pure air, then slowly breathe upon the throat
and chest, commencing at the point of the
chin and moving slowly down to the bottom
of the windpipe. Repeat for a few minutes,
and it will give relief when all other means
have failed.

My boy was always subj. to croup; came
nearly dying with the rattling, noisy kind, at
about eleven months old. I saved him with
water, and even after protracted a serious
attack by watchfulness and water. But
when three years old I let him play in the
brook one warm, rainy day, he took a severe
cold and had a still kind of croup, the first
and last time he ever had it. In spite of all
I could do he gradually grew worse until he
could only gasp and breathe with his head
thrown back. We thought his last moments
had come. Then I thought of and tried
Brook's remedy for a minute. When I
stopped he looked up again, and said: "Do
again, mother, do," though he could not speak
when I began. You may be assured that I
did so again, and I believe it saved his life.
[Exchange.]

At the Clarendon House shop, the other
evening, a gentleman asked in walking,
who had a due regard and admiration for
Strauss' waltzes, approached the cashier
manipulator—who, though a professional in
his way, does not subscribe for a Musical
Monthly—and asked him if he would play
"A Thousand and One Nights." The artist
immediately replied that he was prepared to
take the engagement at two dollars a night.

UNIFORM IN TIME.—The New York
Tribune gives details of a scheme which
the officers of the national observatory at Wash-
ington have undertaken to carry out, in con-
junction with the Western Union Telegraph
Company, to secure uniformity in time
throughout the country, which seems to be
demanded for the regulation of the running
of trains, and the government of banking and
mercantile institutions. (Successful experi-
ments having already been made between
New York and Washington, arrangements
are making with the principal railway com-
panies to have clocks located at some of the
principal cities along the routes, to be con-
nected with the clock of the telegraph office
in New York, and the time from the observ-
atory sent every three or six hours during
the day, as may be finally determined upon.

These clocks will be located in Albany,
Buffalo, Erie, Chicago, St. Louis, Cleveland,
Memphis, Milwaukee, and other leading cities,
while from them connections will be made
with the smaller cities and towns along the
routes. The officers of the Western Union
Telegraph Company state that the record of
time obtained at San Francisco by electricity
from the observatory at Washington, will
be exact, as the current passes instantaneously.
The loss of time occupied by the fluid in
travelling seven thousand miles in only three-
tenths of a second, which for all practical
purposes is instantaneously and practicably
to operate throughout the whole extent of the
Union.

FEED FOR PRODUCING MILK.—The Prac-
tical Farmer says: "It is well settled in
the opinion of all our best dairymen, that
bran greatly promotes the milk secretions
in cows, and is fed almost universally. About
equally mixed with corn meal is the usual
proportion. This mixture seems to promote
both quantity and quality of milk."

For the Standard. The Comte de Paris.

The Comte de Paris now begins to study the
social questions of the day, especially regarding
the working classes. During the cotton famine
he went to Manchester and placed himself in con-
nection with those who had organized that im-
mense system of relief, which then supported
nearly the entire population of Lancashire. He
embodied his observations in an article which ap-
peared under an assumed name in the "Revue des
Deux Mondes," Feb. 1863, Christmas week in
Lancashire. In 1868 he devoted himself to the
study of Parliamentary blue-books, the result of a
commission instituted to examine the questions of
Trades Unions. He also put himself into com-
munication with Mr. Thos. Hughes, M. P., and
again visited Manchester, where he became ac-
quainted with Mr. Maudslayi, a former workman,
who had great influence over the Trades Unions
of Lancashire. Much sympathy was established
between the Comte de Paris and several members
of the working classes, from whom he had gone to
seek information. The result of these studies and
observations was the publication of his work on
Trades Unions in English. It appeared in 1869,
in French and English, without the authors name;
it attracted much attention at the time, and was
widely circulated. It was evidently the work of a
liberal, thoughtful, and observant mind.

In 1867, the Comte wrote an article on L'Alle-
mage nouvelle en 1867; and in 1868, on L'Eglise
d'Etat et l'Eglise libre en Ireland, both in the
"Revue des Deux Mondes," and in 1870, on
L'Esprit de conquête en 1870, in the "Courrier
de la Gironde."

In 1861 the Comte married his cousin, the
Princess Isabelle, daughter of the Duke Mont-
pensier. Three children are the issue of this
union; the second, a boy of three, has received
the title of Duc d'Orleans.
The national assembly having abrogated the
law of exile against the Orleans family, the Comte
de Paris has been able at last to return to his na-
tive country, of which, till now he has been an
unhappy ignorant, and has taken up his resi-
dence in Paris, to wait the turn of events among
his fellow countrymen. The Comte de Paris is
thirty-four years of age, strong and robust, very
tall, and endowed with great moral and physical
activity. His numerous travels have enlarged his
mind, and balanced his ideas; the trials of his
youth and his long life of exile, have cast a some-
what melancholy tinge over his character. He
employs his time studying social and economical
questions, visiting manufacturers and workmen,
and consulting with the most eminent political men
of the day.

His brother, the Duc de Chartres is a very dif-
ferent character; he is ardent, fiery, impatient,—
a thorough soldier. He fought and greatly dis-
tinguished himself in the Italian army, against
Austria in 1859, and again as we have seen, in
the American civil war. In the war of 1870,
neither the Imperial nor the Republican Govern-
ment would allow the Orleans princes to fight in
the ranks of their fellow countrymen, against the
Prussian invaders. But the Duc de Chartres,
noting dashed, crossed over to France, and
enlisted as a common soldier, under the feigned
name of Robert Le Fort (in remembrance of the
great ancestor of the Capetian dynasty, Duke
Robert Le Fort, killed in battle against the Nor-
mans in 966). He endured all the hardships of
the disastrous campaign, in the west of France,
and attracted the attention of Genl. Briant, under
whom he served, by his valour and energy. While
at Cherbourg, the Genl. suffered much from the
want of maps of France, which rendered his march
very difficult. Capt. Le Fort said that if permis-
sion to absent himself for thirty-six hours was
granted him, he would bring back the whole col-
lection of military maps which he possessed at
home. The Genl. accepted the offer. Early next
morning the Duc presented himself at his own
home, in London, where he was able to give his
family news from France, and was back at his
post, bringing the maps with him, within the time
he had requested to be absent.

The Prussian royal family, knowing that the
Duc de Chartres was serving in the French army
under a feigned name, requested to be informed
of it, in order to spare him, in case he was taken
prisoner. The Duc d'Orleans, who received the
message, replied—"Chartres is where he ought
to be; if you take him prisoner, shoot him, hang
him, burn him, if you like; he is doing his duty,
and we will not tell you under what name he has
concealed himself to accomplish it." Since the
conclusion of peace, the Duc has been serving in
Algiers.
The Duc de Chartres married his cousin, the
daughter of the Prince de Joinville, in 1863. She
is beautiful and accomplished; she is fond of hunt-
ing and often accompanies her husband in the
chase. The Duc was considered one of the best
horsemen in England when he resided in that
country. They have four children, two boys and
two girls.

The compact entered into between the Comte
de Paris and the Comte de Chambord is causing
some little uneasiness in France at the presen-
time, but the descendant of Cornac Cas is master
of the situation at present.

The Hell-Gate Divers.

The New York "Sun" unfolds the history of a
party of divers who for the past twenty-three
years have been searching for sunken treasure in
Hell-gate. They are prompted to the work by the
fact that in the fall of 1780, when the British
troops occupied New York city and all the avail-
able strongholds in the harbour and Long Island
Sound, the 44-gun frigate Housar sailed from New
York laden with military supplies of all kinds, and
carrying besides, nearly four hundred thousand
guineas. In making her way through Hell Gate
she struck upon Pot-Rock and went to pieces, the
treasure going to the bottom. The large amount
of oxide of iron found at the point at which the
searchers are now working, leads them to believe
that the treasure is somewhere within that space
of thirty feet square, firmly imbedded in the ox-
idized iron. They may strike it within a week,
possibly within ten years; but they have a sub-
lime confidence that it is there; and having spent
nearly a generation and an immense amount of
money, they say that they will never give up the
search until they find the treasure or discover that
it is not there.

RAILWAY COURTESY.—The courtesy of the
"gentlemanly conductor" on American railways,
especially to women travelling without male ac-
comp, has a fresh and pleasing illustration in the
following, from a lady:

The conductor, who had taken me as a stranger
under his special protection, was quite astonished
to see that I did not, like my fellow-travellers, de-
vour all the food set before me during the "ten
minutes for refreshment" that was allowed to ap-
pear our fingers at the station where we were to
dine. He expressed his feelings in the follow-
ing characteristic manner:

"Well, ma'am, I declare you don't eat enough
to keep a single active cockroach going! I kinder
thought you were hungry when you asked for the
refreshment-room; then, pointing to the unfasted
dishes, "I guess you could manage to worry that
down, with a drink, ma'am!"

Americans, as a general thing, do prefer their
"game" in a separate course; hence the "single-
course" dish was probably declined.—[Harper's
Magazine.]

Americans in the Dominion Parliament.

In the Dominion of Canada are many
Americans, and some of them have worked
their way into parliament. The number is
about half a dozen, all shrewd men, with an
eye to their own interests, and good members
of Parliament, but not fluent speakers.
Joseph M. Currier is a member for Ottawa,
the capital, a city of about 22,000 souls, and
the chief seat of the lumber trade in the
Dominion. Mr. Currier is in that trade, and
sends large quantities of lumber to this country.
He is a quiet member, and always casts his
vote on the Conservative (now Ministerial)
side.

Aquila Walsh, was member for one of
the ridings of Norfolk, and is a barrister,
casting his vote on the Conservative side.
As his surname indicates, he is of Irish
descent, and he has all the quickness of the
Celt.

Joseph Rymal, member for South West-
ern, is called the Jester of the House. He
is a ready wit, and often sets the members
in a roar. His wit sometimes comes in
opportunistically in a debate, changing the tone
from one of acrimony to that of good humor.
Mr. Rymal is a man of property, and lives
as a country gentleman, at his seat near
Hamilton. His vote is always cast off the
Reform side.

Hon John Pope is a member for Compton,
and Minister of Agriculture in the present
Cabinet. His votes are, of course, cast on the
Conservative side. Mr. Pope lives in the
Eastern townships, and is a man of wealth and
influence.

Julius Rivier is member for Huntingdon,
a quiet constituency near the line. His now
votes on the Conservative side, but may cast
his votes on the other side if a change of
Ministry should occur. His proclivities are
Rouge. His classic first name indicates his
origin.

Hon. Lucius Seth Huntington is member
for Shefford, and is a man of ability. He
casts his votes against the Ministry invariably,
and is a staunch Rouge. There is some
doubt as to Mr. Huntington's de-cent, but he
is believed to be of a U. E. loyalist family. He
is a lawyer, and a sharp eye, and field a por-
tfolio in the Macdonald-Dorion administration
of 1863.

Hon. Luther H. Holton is member for
Chateauguay but resides in Montreal. He
is a prominent member of the Rouge party,
and in the Macdonald-Dorion Ministry of
1863.

1863 had the portfolio of finance. He is
a man of some wealth, and in Montreal
is considered a good business manager. Mr.
Holton is generally believed to be of American
descent, but denied it on the hustings in
1864.

The other Americans in the Dominion
are to be found in the Ottawa Valley, in
Montreal, Toronto, Hamilton, etc., and are
engaged in the lumber business, banking,
milling, etc. Some of them are very wealthy,
as, for instance, Mr. R. H. Stephens of Mon-
treal. They all celebrate the New England
anniversary and cherish a feeling of love for
their country. They also endeavor to foster a
friendly and commercial spirit between the
Canadians and this country.—[Boston Globe.]

In a murder case tried in an Irish court,
there was an abundant testimony that the
crime was committed in bright moonlight.
The council for the prisoner, towards the end
of the case, passed around seating the jury on
a bench by which it appeared that there was
no moon on the night of the murder. The
prisoner was acquitted.—After the trial, the
counsel sent in a bill of which one item
was, "To printing almanacs without moon,
£500."

The oldest man in the country is prob-
ably Fortune Snow, a negro of Mayfield,
K-tucky, now one hundred and twenty-four
years of age. He was born in South Carolina,
and was owned by a Captain Snow, who fought,
accompanied by Fortified, under General
Francis Marion, in the war of the Revolution.
He reads his Bible without glasses, and hunt-
s and studies squirrels and birds, bears, wild,
and declares that he was never sick in
his life and never took a dose of medicine.

Spurgeon has lost much of the physical
vigor which he once had. He leans often
more heavily on his desk, his manner is
more hesitating—his voice more low and
conversational. Increasing weakness has not,
however, impaired any part of his intellec-
tual force; and indeed to a severe test his power
remains, and more a less matured an improve-
ment on his former days.

Dr. Abernethy did almost as much good
to his patients by his sharp wit as by his
medicine, and innumerable stories are told
of his dry humor. There is a good one—
"His prescription to a wealthy patient was
"Let your servant bring you three or four
p. of water and put it into a washb; tak-
off your clothes get into it, and from head
to foot rub yourself well with it, and you'll
recover!"

"This advice of yours seems very much
like telling me to wash myself," said the
patient.

"Well," said Abernethy, "it is open to that
objection."

The subject of impression at first sight
was being talked over in a family circle,
when the mother of the family said, "I an-
ways form an idea of a person at first sight,
and generally find it correct."—"Mamma,"
said her youthful son—"Well, my dear, what
is it?"—"I want to know what your opinion of
me was when you first saw me."

A Georgia brigadier's son is described in
the local newspaper. She is said to have
"looked a very lilly, cradled in the golden
glimmer of some evening lake—some forest
snowy, yet sun flushed among the rippling
of some soft Southern sea." This is fine
enough for any poet or "poetess" of the
modern sugar candy school.

It is said to be a late discovery; that the
shrinking of flannels in washing is caused
by the change from hot to cold water, to
rinse. Wash in water warm, but not hot,
and rinse in some of the same temperature.

AN ADVERTISING BILLBOCK.—A correspon-
dent of the Dublin "Express" says that last Sat-
urday evening the herd in the employment of Col.
Mullen, C. B. Newtown, near Callan, was some-
what startled on hearing mournful bellowing on
the top story of the old castle, which is perhaps
better known as having been the residence for
a quarter of a century of "Phillip the Moon," the
principal character in one of Balcan's novels,
than for its heroic but ineffectual resistance
against Cromwell. It seems that the ballock,
when last pressed by fire, ran up the circular
stairs, some fifty feet in height, and on discovering
his critical position, and casing more for dear life
the romantic scenery, lay down and ate. His
popular way, consequently, the poor animal
was quickly procured, and the poor animal
was thrown into the ground, when he testified his
joy by frisking and jumping.

The editor of the Kenilworth "Gazette"
thinks fishing is a general rule, don't say.
We stood it all day in the river last week,
he says, but caught nothing until we got
home.