

The St. Andrews Standard.

PUBLISHED BY A. W. SMITH.

E. VARIES SUMMENDUM EST OPTIMUM.—Cyc.

\$2.50 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

VOL. XLV.

SAINT ANDREWS, NEW BRUNSWICK, OCTOBER 23, 1878.

NO. 43.

The Curse of Empty Hands.

At dawn the call was heard,
And busy reapers stirred
Along the highway leading to the wheat,
"Will reap with us?" they said,
I smiled and shook my head.
"Disturb me not," said I. My dreams
Are sweet.
I sat with folded hands,
And saw across the lands
The waiting harvest shining on the hill:
I heard the reapers sing
Their song of harvesting,
And thought to go, but dreamed and
waited still.
The day at last was done,
And homeward, one by one,
The reapers went, well laden as they
passed:
There was no mispent day,
No long hours dreamed away
In sloth, that turn to sting the soul at
last.
A reaper lingered near.
"What?" cried he. "Idle here?
Where are the sheaves you, hands have
bound?"
"Alas!" I made reply.
"I let the day pass by
Until too late to work. I dreamed the
hours away."
"Oh, foolish one!" he said,
And sadly shook his head.
"The dreaming soul is in the way of
death."
The harvest moon is o'er,
Rouse up and dream no more!
Blest, for the summer fadeth like a
breath.
"What if the master came
To-night, and called your name,
Asking how many sheaves your hands
had made?"
If at the Lord's commands
You showed but empty hands,
Condemned, your dreaming soul would
stand dismayed.
Filled with strange terror then,
Lost chance come not again,
I sought the wheat fields while the
others slept.
"Perhaps ere break of day
The Lord will come this way."
A voice kept saying, till, with fear, I
wept.
Through all the long, still night,
Among the wheat fields white,
I reaped and bound the sheaves of
yellow grain.
I dared not pause to rest,
Both fear possessed my breast,
So for my dreams I paid the price in pain.
But when the morning broke
And rested reapers woke,
My heart leaped up as sunrise kissed the
lands,
For came he soon or late
The Lord of the estate
Would find me bearing not the curse of
empty hands.
—E. E. R. Reford.

WORKING BOTH WAYS.

A TALE FROM REAL LIFE.
When Horatio Flipper and his bosom
friend Josiah Clemmens, on the same
day, in the same church, married
Augusta Lawton and her dearest friend,
Anastasia Meakin, a contract was made
between the two couples—a contract en-
tirely independent of that which in the
eye of the law they had made when each
answered "I will," in reply to the some-
what inquisitive question put by the
clergyman in regard to their future in-
tentions as to supporting, loving and
honoring each other. It was this:
They had bound themselves that if one
family had a son and the other had a
daughter, when they arrived at a proper
age, should become man and wife.
There was nothing so novel or original
in such an agreement; if there had been,
the parties to the contract would never
have made it, for they were neither
novel nor original in anything—they
were simply men with romance, and
this covenant was merely the effect of
which a strict attention to novels, love-
tales and plays was the cause.
So much by way of prologia. Now
for our story.
Flipper and Clemmens had died full
of years, and gout, and rheumatism, and
left each a large fortune to his wife.
They had each left, as well, a child—
Flipper a daughter named Kitty, Clem-
mens a son named Richard, other-
wise Dick. The old man had forgot-
ten, long before their deaths, all about
their agreement on their wed-
ding day, but not so with the
mothers. They had been in correspond-
ence for the last five years about nothing
else. The children had now reached their
majority, and the mothers were
anxious for the consummation of the
plan.
"Mother," said Dick, at the breakfast
table, "there is no use urging that girl
Kitty's suit, for I will never marry her."
"How do you know, my son? You
have not seen her for twelve years, and
you might be delighted with her," re-
turned Mrs. Clemmens, coaxingly.
"I know I shouldn't," Dick said.
"She was a red-headed abortion when
she was a child, and I'm certain she's the
same now."

"Oh, Richard!"

"Even if she was as handsome as Hebe
I wouldn't marry her. I'd feel disgust-
ed the moment I met her, and so would
she, if she had any sense. We'd be in-
troduced, we'd look at each other, and
say to ourselves: 'And this is the per-
son I've got to marry,' and then we would
hate each other."
"Well, it seems to me, Dick, that you
might at least wait until you do see each
other before you make up your mind.
This is too bad," whined Mrs. Clem-
mens, wiping her eyes with a napkin,
and not discovering her mistake until
she rubbed some mustard into her blue
eyes, which occasioned the use of her
handkerchief in good earnest—"just
when I thought I had such good news
for you!"
"What is the news?"
"She's coming here."
"Who, Kitty Flipper?"
"Yes. I received a letter this morn-
ing from her mother, saying Kitty would
start in a day or two."
"O, my!" groaned Dick. "You
must stop her," he said, seriously. "If
she comes I go. I know what she'll be;
a little stuck-up mix, full of the French
airs she acquired by studying abroad
for twelve years. She'll say, 'Mon
Dieu,' and 'ma foi,' and she'll talk
about her *naivete* and her *gaucherie* and
her *chic*; she'll speak bad French in the
present tense, indicative mood, of the
first conjugation, and she'll commence
all her questions with 'Esker,' and then
stick like the young man at the Veneer-
ers' party. I don't see her, that's
settled. Write to Mrs. Flipper (melli-
fuous appellation) and say we are go-
ing on a visit; and we don't know when
we will return; or, better, go to town,
to see Mrs. F., explain openly that I will
never marry a Frenchified wax-doll, but
that I want a wife who knows how to
keep a house in order, can cook; pre-
serve, sweep, bake, darn, sew, mend,
dust, and, as the advertisements say,
make herself generally useful. In short,
a woman like my respected ma; and so
that you may kill two birds with one
stone, find a cook who can cook; and
fetch her back with you."
An idea seemed to strike Mrs. Clem-
mens, and she answered, gayly, "Well,
Dick, everything is for the best. If
you won't marry her, you won't. So I'll
do as you say."

After breakfast she made a hurried
toilet, and took the first train for the
city. Toward evening she returned
with as pretty a little piece of feminin-
ity as Dick had ever seen withal. The
dainty, curly-haired little woman
straightway went to the kitchen, and
then Mrs. Clemmens informed her son
that she had made matters all right
with Mrs. Flipper, and that the pretty
congregation of muslin, curls, pink
and white was a new cook she had en-
gaged.
"Ah!" cried the intelligent reader,
"you can't deceive us; the pink and
white little cook is Kitty Flipper, and
the three women have formed a plan to
catch Dick unawares." And the intel-
ligent readers are correct, but we vow
and declare that we never had any inten-
tion of shrouding the dear girl in mystery
and practicing deception. If we had—
but this is egoism, and we digress.
With the advent of the new cook came
luxuries such as had never been seen on
the Clemmens' table before. The
cuisine (as Dick's Kitty Flipper might
say) was perfect. Richard's stockings
were mended so neatly that an old pair
of socks were better than a new pair.
His shirts, too, were washed and ironed
so perfectly that their whiteness and
glow caused envy in the bosoms of all
his male friends.
But another change had been effected
by the cook. The pink-and-white young
lady, whom the hottest fire never made
red and white, was accustomed to take
a seat in the sitting-room in the evening
and attend to her sewing—kitchen being
locked up—to save gas, Mrs. C. said,
and Dick remained at home at night,
something unusual for him.
In fact, Dick was in love with the
cook, and he found a hundred excuses a
day to go to the kitchen and have a
word or two with the curly-headed little
woman.

At first she was very cold to him, but,
gradually, as she saw his respect increase
with his love, the ice of her reserve be-
gan to melt under the warmth of his
passion, and the young man was cor-
respondingly happy.
Perhaps there were no conferees,
with comparing of notes, between the
cook and her mistress when our gentle-
man took his afternoon walk? Oh, no—
of course not—why should there be?
At length Dick found himself so en-
tangled in the net of love that nothing
would, but marriage, free him, so he
entered the kitchen one afternoon, and,
with a preamble, proposed marriage.
And here is where we triumph over
the intelligent reader, who says, "I
knew how it would be—she accepted

him, they were married, the fraud ex-
posed, and they lived happily ever-
more."
Wrong; oh, intelligent reader!
"Will you marry me?" said he.
"No, I will not," she answered.
"Why?"
"I'm a cook and you're a gentle-
man."
"You're a lady as well as a cook,
and fit to be a gentleman's wife."
"I dare say I am, but I don't want
to be a cook all my life."
"Then marry me."
"And work to support you?"
"Why, my dear, I'm rich!"
"You mean your mother is."
"Well she would deny me nothing."
"I don't know about that. You don't
know how she'd act if you married her
cook. Besides I've no fancy for a man
who can't support himself and his wife
without help from his mother. I under-
stand you, Dick, and I admit that I love
you."
"My darling?" he cried, embracing
her.
"There, now stop. You wouldn't
marry a wax-doll of a girl, who couldn't
keep a house in order, cook, carve, pre-
serve, darn, mend, sew, dust and sweep.
I heard you say so."
"That is true," ruefully remarked
Dick.

"Well, I will not marry a man who
cannot support me by his own labor. I
don't want a club-house swell or a hard-
tardy man of society for a husband; I
want a real man; a hard-fisted work-
man, who can knock down a giant if he
insults me. A good honest son of toil,
one whom I'll be proud to point out as
my husband, and on whose shoulder I
can lay my head, and of whose love I
strongly love, know no fear of the world."
"What do you want me to do, my
darling?"
"Learn a trade; be a man, an inde-
pendent man. When you have earned
enough money to buy a set of furniture
and can show me that you are able to
support me, I'll say, 'Dick, my boy, I'm
yours!'"
"I'll do it," cried Dick.

Next day, without a word of opposi-
tion from his mother, which he thought
rather strange, he left home, went to
the city, and made arrangements with a
friend of his, a carpenter and builder, to
learn a trade.
Dick was a natural mechanic. No
workman was ever needed at home; he
mended everything. There was no tool
he couldn't use, and, therefore, at the
end of six months there was not a jour-
neyman in the shop that could compare
with him for elegant work. Then he
rented a little shop, and set up for him-
self.

Strange to say, his first order came
from the Widow Flipper to thoroughly
repair three of her new houses. Of
course little pink-and-white had nothing
to do with this.

Mrs. Flipper recommended him to all
her property-owning friends. His busi-
ness increased wonderfully. Item: His
work was always well done.

At the end of the year he had a really
good business.

Then he went home one Saturday
night, with a bank-book and a plain
gold ring in his pocket. He went in the
kitchen way; there was no one there.

On his way up-stairs he met his
mother. Embraces followed, and he
said:
"Where's Kate?"
We have hitherto neglected to men-
tion that the cook's name was Kate.

"Not in," answered Mrs. Clemmens;
"but Kitty Flipper is up-stairs; come
up and be presented."

"Hang Kitty Flipper!" said he.
"There need be no embarrassment,
Dick; she's engaged."

"Oh, she is, eh? Well, come along."
"Miss Flipper, my son," said Mrs.
Clemmens, presenting him.

Dick looked up.
"What!" he yelled; looking at the
lady. "Kate, by Jupiter! what does
this mean?"
"I'm Kitty Flipper and Kate the
cook, too. I tried you, my dear, and
you stood the test nobly. You've proved
yourself my ideal of a man. Take me,
if you will, my darling."

And he did take her, while the old
lady discreetly looked out of the window
and thought of her youth.
"And you were all in the plot against
me, eh?" asked he.
"Yes," exclaimed the ladies, half-
frightened now they were found out.
"Well, I'm glad of it. Kate, you've
made a man of me. I insisted on my
wife's being a worker, and it's a poor rule
that won't work both ways."

Three days after the little village
church—but, paw! the intelligent
reader can guess the rest.

The whole story of Bluebeard was
found freezed in the capital of St. Nic-
las-de-Benzy in 1650. Fatima was St.
Triphyna, wife of the count Conomor.

ROPES OF BARE PEARLS.

The Magnificent Haze Jewels on Exhibition
at Paris.

Though there are many jewels, writes
a Paris correspondent, you must not be
led to believe that the queen sent the
crown jewels here, as I have seen as-
sorted in some of your contemporaries.
The crown jewels are too precious a
collection to be permitted to take the
chances of a journey across the channel,
subject to the dexterities of such un-
nerving thieves as the English proverbially
have. These jewels never leave the
Tower of London in bulk. The queen
sometimes, on state occasions, adorns
herself in a million or two of dollars' worth
of them, but it would take a good
many queens to carry them all at a time.
The French hesitated a long time be-
fore risking the state jewels within the
walls of the exhibition—but finally de-
vised proper security for their preserva-
tion. They are to be seen on the edge
of the Prince of Wales' dominion, in-
closed in a pyramid of glass, with strong
iron clamps for fastening thereof; and
circular railings of iron at double arm's
length from the glass. This pinnacle
of crystal is elevated on two steps above
the floor; then inside the iron rail, at
regular intervals, are four guards,
changed every two or three hours dur-
ing the exhibit. Then outside of these
again, and among the spectators, two
other cordons of guards in civilians' at-
tire.

With all these particulars you would
naturally suppose the treasures safe;
the government evidently does not, for
the case—if such a mountain of velvet
and metal can be called a case—is so
arranged that in a moment any one of
the four guards pressed between the
rails and the case can, by turning a sort
of crank, cause the whole pyramid on
which the jewels rest to sink into the
deep vault under the pavement. This
is what happens to the collection at the
closing of the exhibition nightly. The
guard turns his crank and the jewels
disappear into a mysterious safe of iron
and masonry.

The jewels are magnificent, beyond
the power of mere words to say. Ropes
of such pearls as would be called price-
less, buckets full of diamonds more glit-
tering than frost drops in the sun, all
manners of stones known as precious, set
in the most costly and crafty fashion.
Girdles of rubies, emeralds, sapphires—
most of the great orders of European
nobility set in the most resplendent
shapes; sword hilts clustering and
cruciform in jewels and gold; imperial
diadems, loaded with the richest treas-
ures of the world's mines. Indeed, I
always think, on contemplating this
mountain of light, that the French peo-
ple are very foolish to invest national
debt in this fashion.

The center of the mass of jewels is the
great diamond known as the "Regent,"
from its possession by the disolute
Duke of Orleans, a regent of France,
after Louis XIV. It is a diamond as
large as an ordinary walnut, and glitter-
ing in a million starry beams. Though
not quite so large as the Kohinoor—
mountain of light—in the British jewels,
it is hardly second in real value or
beauty. These jewels, which would fill
a wash-tub, solidly packed, were in the
possession of the Empress Eugene when
the emperor left Paris, and so soon as
she saw the inevitable fall of the dy-
nasty, she caused an inventory to be
made, and before she fled from the
Tuilleries sent it to the ministry, thus
escaping the scandal charged against
fleeing monarchs, of robbing the state
of the crown jewels.

The jewel case is the great point of
interest for the feminine visitors to the
exposition, and the police are obliged to
keep the crowd moving, or otherwise
the women would stand in fascinated
awe for hours, never willing to move.
But though these jewels are beautiful,
I think it is the mystic associations
which lend them most of their enchan-
tment—for they are quite equalled in
costliness and splendor by those exhib-
ited in the jewelry department of the
French exhibit. I imagine it is the
memory of the kingly personages who
have strutted their brief days adorned
by them, which fascinates the minds of
the crowd—the long succession of great
and little monarchs since Louis XI,
who have worn these as the insignia of
national power, give them their peculiar
charm.

A very light but dangerous young
lady, Carrie Bean—*Whitehall Times*.
She is a sister to Ben Bean—*Whit-
taker's Leader*. And a cousin to Ann Thracie,
who is so grateful—*Hackensack Re-
publican*. The first two are directly
acquainted with Pete Boleum, although
a more refined branch of the family—
Galveston News.

One of the easiest ways to get a
"greenback" is to lean against a door
that has just been painted that color.

TIMELY TOPICS.

Paris subscribed twelve thousand dol-
lars for the benefit of the yellow fever
sufferers of the United States.

Examine your five-dollar bills. All
five-dollar notes of the first national
bank of Tamaqua, Pa., numbered above
two thousand three hundred and ninety-
one are counterfeit.

The enormous magnitude of the liquor
trade of Great Britain is best shown by
the extraordinary fact that the sales ex-
ceed the entire aggregate of the coal and
iron trade of the kingdom.

The estate of Henry Meigs, the great
South American benefactor, nets about
\$20,000,000 to his heirs, after all debts
are paid, and they are pushing ahead
with the great enterprises his creative
genius planned and started.

A Chinese child's magazine, contain-
ing sixteen pages and published monthly,
has been started in Shanghai. It
contains a variety of amusing and in-
structive matter, with well-executed il-
lustrations, and the subscription is fif-
teen cents a year.

Among the curiosities of the Pacific is
an oil well at sea in thirty fathoms of
water on the California coast, off Santa
Barbara, which sends forth a constant
stream of oil, running to waste. Re-
flecting the light of the sun in all the
colors of the rainbow, it produces a
singular and beautiful effect.

Merchants in Amoy, China, say that
they have discovered that the last har-
vest's tea has been adulterated beyond
all precedent. Leaves of the willow are
prepared for the purpose, and mixed
with true tea. The consular body has
laid the matter before the Chinese au-
thorities, and the governor of the prov-
ince has published a proclamation offer-
ing a reward for information leading to
the conviction of offenders.

The romance of Judge Orson Brooks'
marriage in Denver is of no ordinary
sort. Forty-five years ago a Massachu-
setts maiden promised to marry him.
They had a childish quarrel and sepa-
rated, he to go West and ultimately to
marry there; she to remain and be led
to the altar in her native village. In a
few years she had lost her husband and
he had buried his wife. Both were then
married a second time, and after a lapse
of years again laid husband and wife in
the grave. Chance then threw the judge
and his first love together, and they
married. He is seventy and she sixty-
three.

Emily Moeller had for many years
been a devoted nurse in the St. Louis
female hospital, receiving no pay for
her services, but winning the respect of
everybody connected with the institu-
tion. Alice Wood, a patient, had nearly
recovered from severe illness. Miss
Moeller was ordered by the physician to
give Miss Wood a dose of sulphate of
magnesia, but by a blunder she gave
corrosive sublimate, causing death after
several days of intense suffering. She
persistently stayed by Miss Wood's bed-
side to the last, and then committed sui-
cide with poison. She left a letter, in
which she said: "It is impossible for
me, a murderer (what a terrible word),
to live longer. Since the unfortunate
accident I have been living continually
between fear and hope. Oh, it is a fear-
ful life to be constantly a witness to her
agonies. If it is God's will that she must
die, then I, too, shall go with my victim
at the same time. 'A life for a life.'
This is my statement. May God have
mercy upon and forgive me."

Be Energetic to the Last.

A wise man will never rust out. As
long as he can move or breathe he will
be doing for himself, for his neighbor,
or for posterity. Almost to the last hour
of his life, Washington was at work, no
was Young, Howard and Newton. No
rust marred their spirits. It is a foolish
idea to suppose that we must lie down
and die because we are old. Who is
old? Not the man of energy, not the
day laborer in science, art or benevo-
lence; but he only who suffers his
energies to waste away and the springs
of life to become motionless; on whose
hands the hours drag heavily, and to
whom all things wear the garb of gloom.
Is he old? should not be asked; but is he
active? can he breathe freely and move
with agility? There are scores of gray-
headed men whom we should prefer in
any important enterprise to those young
men who fear and tremble at approach-
ing shadows, and turn pale at the shadow
in their path, at a harsh word or a frown.

A Ballad of Heroes.

"Now all your victories are in vain."
Because you passed, and how are not—
Because in some remote day
Your sacred dust in doubtful spot,
Was blown of ancient airs away—
Because you perished—must men say
Your deeds were naught, and so profane
Your lives with that cold burden? Nay,
The deeds you wrought are not in vain!
Though it may be, above the plot
That hid your once imperial clay,
No graver than o'er men forgot
The unregarded grasses away;
Though there no sweeter is the lay
Of careless bird—though you remain
Without distinction of decay—
The deeds you wrought are not in vain!

No. For while yet in tower or cot
Your story sits the pulses' play:
And men forget the scold's lot—
The scold's case—of cities gray;
While yet they grow, for homelier fray,
More strong from you, as reading plain
That life may go, if honor stay—
The deeds you wrought are not in vain!

—Austin Dobson

Items of Interest.

"A trimming store"—The barber
shop.

"Foul airs"—The proud strut of the
peacock.

There are five male dressmakers in
New York city.

"A repeating ride"—Robbing, the
same place twice.

The production of photographic im-
pressions on silk is a new industry.

Said she, "Now tell me all you saw a
the circus." "Saw? saw dust," was
the comprehensive reply.

A colossal bronze statue of great
beauty has just been unearthed on the
banks of the Tiber at Rome.

Mr. and Mrs. Robinson, of Mountain
City, Texas, have lived together thirty-
two years. He is 108 and she 102.

The difference between an executioner
and a pugilist is simply this: The former
devotes himself to taking heads of
men, and the latter to putting heads on
them.

Professor Swings, of Chicago, says he
will never allow a paragraph to go into
his paper that he does not know he
founded on fact. His paper will, of
course, be issued every five years.

Treasure hunters in Hayti are very
desirous of finding about \$30,000,000
buried by Toussaint L'Ouverture, the
colored insurrection leader toward the
close of the last century, when he was
on the point of surrendering to the
French. He caused the coin to be placed
in sacks and carried to a place near
Port-au-Prince in three wagons, guard-
ed by ten soldiers. He ordered ten men to
dig the hole for their reception, and
after covering them, to return immedi-
ately with the wagons and escort. At the
work had been accomplished the
party returned, but were fired on from
an ambush by a battalion of soldiers in
order the command of Toussaint himself.
All were killed, and the secret of the
treasure's location was lost with Toussaint's
death. An officer connected with the
battalion had received intimation of
the intended burial, but obtained no
knowledge of the spot. The luxuri-
ous vegetation of the tropics speedily oc-
cured it.

Mysteries of a Lump of Coal.

For years no one supposed that
lump of soft coal, dug from its mine,
bed in the earth, possessed any other
quality than being combustible, or
valuable for any other purpose than
that of fuel. It was next found that
it would afford a gas which was combus-
tible. Chemical analysis proved it to
be made of hydrogen. In process of the
mechanical and chemical ingenuity
used a mode of manufacturing this gas
and applying it to the lighting of bu-
ildings and cities on a large scale.
doing this, other products of distilla-
tion were developed, until, step by step,
following ingredients for materials
extracted from it: 1. An excellent oil
supply lighthouses, equal to the best
sperm oil, at lower cost. 2. Benzo-
light sort of ethereal fluid, which evap-
orates easily, and combined with va-
por or moist air, is used for the purpose
portable gas lamps, so-called. 3. Na-
tural gas, which is used for the purpose
gutta-percha, India rubber, etc. 4.
excellent oil for lubricating purpo-
5. Asphaltum, which is a black, ex-
cellent substance, used in making varnishes,
covering roofs, and covering over var-
6. Paraffine—a white, crystalline
substance, resembling white wax, which
is made into beautiful wax candles
melts at a temperature of 110 deg-
and affords an excellent light.
These substances are now made from
coal.

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of James and Ann
rs.

ursday, Oct. 17th, Mary
daughter of W. Brydon
of the University.
esterday last, 16th inst., T
ctor of Customs, Port of
ars.

The Municipal Elections will be held on Tuesday next.

Printer.—A steady man of extensive experience, capable taking charge of the mechanical department of a news paper office, is open for an engagement. He is also a Job Printer, and understands working the modern presses. References furnished if required. Address M. D., STANDARD OFFICE, St. Andrews. Oct 16

A few barrels Kiln Dried Meal at CAMPBELL'S

Tenders for Lighthouse Towers at Grand Manan.

WANTED AGENTS to canvass for Withrow's 'Popular History of the Dominion of Canada' including the Maritime Provinces, from the earliest discovery to the close Lord Dufferin's administration, in one volume, full, complete, accurate, and copiously illustrated; a splendid opportunity for energetic Agents. For particulars address W. H. Russell, care T. S. Simms & Co., corner Union & Carmarthen sts., St. John.

Canned Salmon, Mackerel and Lobsters. good and cheap, at CAMPBELL'S.

DR. LAWRENCE, Surgeon Dentist, will thank those who intend calling on him to do so as soon as possible, as his time in Saint Andrews is limited.

VISITORS to ST. ANDREWS can obtain agreeable and pleasant quarters at Kennedy's Hotel one of the best houses in the Province. The rooms are large, well ventilated and nicely furnished, and command a view of beautiful scenery of the surrounding country, diversified by land and water, and fitted with all modern conveniences. The larder is always supplied with the best from the town and surrounding markets, while every thing in season may be found at the table, with obliging and polite waiters. The location is within a short distance of the Railway, and Steamboat landing near the bathing place. Connected with the establishment, is a large livery stable. In a word, the house is a favorite resort for men of business, and visitors generally. 25-1yr



TENDERS.

SEPARATE Tenders will be received by this Department at Ottawa, up to the 4th November next, for the construction of Two Lighthouse Towers with dwellings attached, and out-buildings, one at Grand Harbour, and the other at South-West Head, Grand Manan, New Brunswick.

Plans and specifications can be seen, and Forms of Tender procured, by intending Contractors at this Department here, at the Agency of the Department, St. John, and at the Office of the Collector of Customs, St. Andrews, N. B.

Tenders to be addressed to the undersigned, and marked on the outside "Tender for South West Head," or for "Grand Harbour Light-house," as the case may be.

WM. SMITH,
Deputy Minister of Marine, &c.
Department of Marine,
Ottawa, 2nd October, 1878. Oct 16th



St. Anne, Ottawa River.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

THE letting of the works at St. Anne has unavoidably to be postponed to the following dates:—

Tenders will be received until TUESDAY the 22nd DAY OF OCTOBER.

Plans and Specifications will be seen on and after TUESDAY the EIGHT DAY OF OCTOBER.

By order, F. BRAUN, Secretary,
Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, 21st September, 1878. Oct 27

NOTICE OF SALE.

TO MARY E. CLARKE, widow and Executrix of Michael Clarke, late of St. Andrews, in the County of Charlotte, deceased, and all others whom it may in anywise concern:

NOTICE is hereby given, that by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in an Indenture of Mortgage, bearing date the Twenty fourth day of June, in the year of our Lord, One Thousand Eight Hundred and Seventy Six, and made between the said Michael Clarke, since deceased, and Mary E. his wife, of the one part, and William Holbert of St. Andrews aforesaid shopkeeper of the other part; and duly Registered in Charlotte County Records in Book Twenty six (26) Pages, 384, 385, and 386: there will for the purpose of satisfying the money secured by said Indenture of Mortgage, default having been made in payment thereof, be sold at Public Auction on Saturday the Seventh day of December next at Twelve o'clock noon on the Premises fronting on the Market Square, in the Town of St. Andrews aforesaid, the lands and premises mentioned and described in the said Indenture of Mortgage as follows:

All that certain Lot, Piece or Parcel of Land situate, lying and being in the Town of St. Andrews aforesaid, known and distinguished as No Two in the Old Gaol Block, in Part of the said Town, being same Lot formerly owned and occupied by the late Thos. Weyer, and purchased by William and Joseph Campbell from Cape Land, and by them conveyed to Edward H. Bennett and known as the "Railway Hotel" Lot.

Dated this 1st day of October, A. D. 1878.

PATRICK BRITT,
Sole Executor of William Doherty

Original issues in Poor Condition
Best copy available

NOTICE.

Persons having any claims against the estate of the late William Welsh, are requested to present the same, duly attested to the Subscribers within three months from date, and all persons indebted to the said estate are required to make immediate payment to

J. F. MULLIGAN, Executors,
P. BRITT,
St. Andrews, Sep. 17, 1878.

First Class Pianos.

The Proprietors offer for sale First Class Pianos 7-13 octave, black walnut and rose wood, furnished with all modern improvements at moderate prices for cash or other approved payment. Pianos shipped at manufacturers cost, and warranted.

E. WILLARD & CO.,
Factory, 390 Tremont St., BOSTON
Orders left at the Standard office, St. Andrews, will be promptly attended to.

E. CAMERON, M. D.

Physician, Surgeon, AND ACCOUCHEUR.

Dr. CAMERON may be consulted professionally at his office, at Woodlands Cove Grand Manan, June 10, 1878

ST. ANNE, OTTAWA RIVER

Notice to Contractors.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Secretary of Public Works, and endorsed "Tender for Canal and Lock at St. Anne," will be received at this office until the arrival of the Eastern and Western mails on TUESDAY THE 8TH DAY OF OCTOBER next, for the construction of a Lock and the formation of approaches to it on the landward side of the present lock at St. Anne.

A map of the locality, together with plans and specification of the works to be done, can be seen at this office and at the Resident Engineer's office, St. Anne, on and after TUESDAY, THE 24TH DAY OF SEPTEMBER next, at either of which places printed forms of Tender can be obtained.

Contractors are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms, and—in the case of firms except there are attached the actual signatures of the nature of the occupation and residence of each member of the same; and a further an accepted Bank cheque for the sum of \$200 must accompany the Tender, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works, at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted.

The cheque thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

For the due fulfilment of the contract, satisfactory security will be required by the deposit of the sum of five per cent. on the bulk sum of the contract; of which the same sum, in with the Tender will be considered a part.

Ninety per cent. only of the progress estimates will be paid until the completion of the work.

To each Tender must be attached the actual signatures of two responsible and solvent persons, residents of the Dominion, willing to become sureties for the carrying out of these conditions, as well as the due performance of the work embraced in the Contract.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

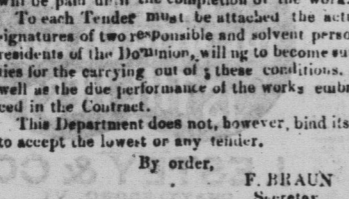
By order, F. BRAUN, Secretary,
DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC WORKS,
OTTAWA, 19th August, 1878

CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT.

Ottawa, May 27, 1878.

No discount on American Invoices until further notice.

J. JOHNSON,
Commissioner of Customs



MAGNIFIC HOTEL.

St. Andrews, N. B.

THE Subscriber respectfully announces to his friends and the public in general, that he has taken the above named House and thoroughly fitted it for the reception of

TRAVELLERS

AND PERMANENT BOARDERS

From long experience as a hotel proprietor and by careful attention to the wants and comfort of his guests, he hopes to receive a liberal share of patronage.

He also keeps on hand a well selected Stock of Liquors, &c.

A LARGE STABLE and careful hostler the premises.

JAMES NEILL, Manager

St. Andrews, Oct. 13, 1877.

can make money faster at work for us than at any thing else. Capital not required; we will start you 12 dollars per day at home made by the industry of men, women, boys and girls, wherever you are. Send for our new time. Copy our terms free. Address: TRICE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

\$66 a week in your own town. \$1 Outfit free. No risk. Re-ster if you want a business a million persons of either sex can make great money in the time they will write 7 particulars of H. HARRIS & Co., Portland, Maine.

MANCHESTER HOUSE,

1878.

Our Departments are now well assorted for the

Season's Trade.

NEW WOOLLENS, COTTONS, LINENS, AND

Every description of British & Foreign

MANUFACTURED

DRY GOODS.

Special Lines in

DRESS MATERIALS, ALPACCA,

Cashmeres, Cloths, Prints,

CAMBRICKS, COTTONS, HOSIERY, HATS.

MILLINERS STOCK. CAPS

HABERDASHERY AND SMALL WARES.

Wholesale and Retail.

St. Andrews, N. B.
May 1, 1878. rpl }

O'DELL & TURNER.

E. S. POLLEYS.

SUCCESSOR TO THE LATE WILLIAM WHITLOCK, ESQ.

Would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Saint Andrews and vicinity, that he purposes continuing the business at the

Old Stand, Church Block, Water Street,

Near the Post Office.

Having made large additions to the varied stock heretofore kept, he trusts by attention to the wants of the community, to merit a share of patronage.

IN STOCK.

Fresh supplies of **SUGAR**, English, Crushed, Granulated, Scotch, Lard, &c.
A very choice article of **MULASSES**,
TEAS,
Oolong, and English Breakfast.
COFFEES,
Pure and Fresh Ground Java,
Macaroni, Tapioca, Sago, Spices, Starch.

Spikes, Nails, Zinc, Lead, Tinware,

CORDAGE, Lines and Twines, Pitch, TAR, RESIN Oakum, Best brands AME
Kerosene OILS. —Just received—an assortment of KINGS, BEDSTEADS, Mat
All of which will be sold at the LOWEST Market rates. m, 1 m3

Parks' Cotton Yarns!

Awarded the Only Medal Given at the Centennial Exhibition
For Cotton Yarns of Canadian Manufacture
No. 5's to 10's.

WHITE, BLUE, RED, ORANGE and GREEN.
Made of Good American Cotton with great care
Correctly numbered and Warranted Full Length and Weight.

W. R. would ask the purchasers of Cotton Warp to remember that our Yarn is spun on the Ring Frames, which make a stronger yarn than the Lint Frames, used in making American yarn.

It is also better twisted and more carefully reeled; each hank being tied up in 7 leas of 120 yards each. This makes it much more easy to wind than when it is put up without leas—the American is—and also saves a great deal of waste.

Those acquainted with weaving will understand the great advantage it is to them to use yarn put up in this manner.

COTTON CARPET WARP.

Made of No. 10 Yarn, 4-Ply Twisted.
WHITE, RED BROWN, SLATE, &c.
All fast colors.

Each 5 lb bundle contains 10,000 yards in length and will make a length of Carpet in proportion to the number of ends in width.

We have put our twist into this warp than it formerly had, and it will now make a more durable Carpet than can be made with any other material. Since its introduction by us, a few years ago, it has come into very general use throughout the country.

Our goods have our name and address upon them. None others are genuine.

WM. PARKS & SON.
New Brunswick Cotton Mills,
June 19—8m ST. JOHN, N. B.

DIP THERIA!

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment will positively prevent the terrible disease, and will positively cure it in cases of ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure. J. S. JOHNSON & CO. Boston, Maine.

Foyle Brewery.

Malt Houses & Distillery.

P. & J. O'MULLIN,

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XX & XXX Ales
AND
BROWN STOUT PORTER.

IMPORTERS OF
FINE FLAVORED
RUM, BRANDIES, WINES, &c.
HALIFAX, N. S.

THE GREAT CAUSE OF HUMAN MISERY.

We have recently published a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's CELEBRATED ESSAY of the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical Incapacity, impediments to Marriage, etc. resulting from excesses.

Price, in a sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author in this admirable Essay clearly demonstrates, from thirty years successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured, without the dangerous use of internal medicine, or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and man in the land.

Address
THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.
41 Ann St., New York.
PO. Box, 4596.

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NEATLY PRINTED AT THE
STANDARD OFFICES

DR. E. LAWRENCE,

Surgeon Dentist.

Graduate of Dental Hospital, and late Assistant Dental Surgeon of St. Bartholomew's Hospital, London.

Intends practising his profession in Saint Andrews, for a short time, and those requiring his services, will please call as early as possible.

Office over C. E. O. Hatheway, Esq.
St. Andrews, Aug. 13, 1878. if

NEW GOODS,

Just opened By
GEO. F. STICKNEY.

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELLER.

GOLD and Silver Watches,
Chains, Rings, Brooches,
PINS, LOCKETS, Sets STUDS,
Solitaires, &c. &c.

DIAMANT SEALS and KEYS.
Silver, Electroplated, Britannia Metal.

BRITISH PLATE and GLASS WARE, &c.
Papier Machie, Parian, Wedgwood, BOHEMIAN, JET and RUBBER GOODS,
PERFUMERY FROM LUBIN OF PARIS
CLEAVER and HIGGINS OF LONDON
Genuine EAU DE COLOGNE from JOHANN MARIA FARINA, JULIUS PLATZ No. 1, Cologne.

FANCY SOAPS, Combs and Brushes of all kinds, Joseph Rodgers & Sons

Celebrated TABLE and Pocket-CUTLERY
Hardware, Edge Tools,
HOUSE FURNISHING and FANCY GOODS,
Agent for Lazarus & Morris' Perfected

SPECTACLES.

Clocks, Watches and Jewellery Repaired.
Water Street, St. Andrews, July 24.

KNOW

By reading and practicing the instructions contained in the book entitled **SELF-PRESERVATION** Price only \$1. Sent by mail on receipt of price. Is treated of Exhausted Vitality, Premature Decline, Nervous and Physical Debility, and the endless concomitant ills and untold miseries that result therefrom, and contains more than 100 original prescriptions, any one of which is worth the price of the book. This book was written by the most extensive and probably the most skillful practitioner in America, to whom was awarded a gold and jeweled medal by the National Medical Association. A Pamphlet, illustrated with the very finest steel Engravings—a marvel of art and beauty—sent free to all. Send for it at once. Address **PRABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE**, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass.

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THYSELF

FLOUR,

Choice SOUTHERN and MICHIGAN mills

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Bright No. 1, COD and POLLOCK,

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Home cured. Whole or cut.

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Bright Porto Rico and No 1 Scotch Refined; Granulated and powdered.

TEAS.

Choice English Breakfast and Oolong.

PITCH & TAR—
OILS and PAINTS. SEEDS. LATHS.
WOOD—Dry Birch, Maple, Beech, Spruce.
The above we are selling at
Very low prices for Cash.
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North British and Mercantile Insurance Company,

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ESTABLISHED IN 1800.

FIRE & LIFE

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CAPITAL—10,000,000 Dollars
(WITH LARGE ACCUMULATIONS.)

The Subscriber having been appointed General Agent for New Brunswick for the above Company, is now prepared to effect insurances on reasonable terms.

HENRY JACK,
General Agent.
W. B. MORRIS Agent for St. Andrews and vicinity.
Jan. 29

A nice Riding Wagon is offered for sale by D. F. CAMPBELL

