



ter's California Vinegar
aroly Vegetable preparation,
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are extracted therefrom
of Alcohol. The question
asked, "What is the cause
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They are the great blood-
giving principle, a perfect
Inventor of the system.
the history of the world has
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ick of every disease man is
a gentle Purgative as
relieving Congestion or In-
Liver and Visceral Organs,
case.

I enjoy good health, let
ARBITERS as a medicine,
use of alcoholic stimulants

EDWARD & CO.,
11 Agents, San Francisco, California,
and Charleston, S. C., New York,
Druggists and Dealers.

can take these Bitters
flections, and remain long
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wasted beyond repair.
HUNDREDS proclaim VINEGAR
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the offspring of Dyspepsia.
prove a better guarantee of
longevity advertisement.
King's Evil, White Swell-
Erysipelas, Swelled Neck,
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Mercurial Affections, Old
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WALKER'S YINER, Bitters
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equal. Such Diseases are
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Diseases.—Persons en-
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sars, Gold-beaters, and
advance in life, are subject
to the Bowels. To obtain
a dose of WALKER'S Vin-
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iseases, Eruptions, Tetters,
itches, Spots, Pimples, Pus-
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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 Bit-

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[32 50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE

No 29

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Vol 41

Poetry.

TWILIGHT SONGSTERS.

BY GEO. J. VARNNEY.

THE summer day was high its close,
The early moon in shadow rose,
The sun in cloud was sinking;
I watched the flush,
As in the hush
I soberly sat thinking
The busy birds, from silence long,
Salute the night with burst of song—
Their tender vigils keeping;
And, loving, prate
With wailing mate,
Down where the brood lies sleeping.

The kingbird leads with silver bell,
And whippoorwill of sorrow tell,
Then cuckoo's mellow cooing;
Though seeking food
For hungry brood, 'till small
He can't forget his wooing.
The sparrow, raise their varied song,
With thrill and note sweet and long;
And robin singeth lusty
About the farm—
There is no harm in his melody
If golden voice be rusty!

Wide whistle musical and bold,
The oriole flits his jet and gold;
And, in the shadows hiding,
A catbird tries
Rare melodies.
Though mates sit by deriding,
Then all the echoing woodlands fill
With thrush's whistle, sweet and shrill;
The chirping locust plaintive;
The starling's cease,
And songsters cease,
And dreamy silence reigneth.

LITERATURE.

THE MANIC SAILOR.

Or, the Adventure of a Journalist.

ON a sultry day in August, 1839, I found myself at Malden, a Canadian village at the mouth of the Detroit River, with a prospect of not being able to get away before a late hour in the afternoon—I mean to get back to Detroit. The town was dull, the people sleepy, the weather terrible, and the prospect of remaining there for seven hours was anything but agreeable.

However, there came a little ripple of excitement when I had looked for a cigar. As I sat in the hotel barroom reading over an old again a steamboat time-table tacked on the wall, a boy came running in with the information that one of the patients at the insane asylum, located near the town, had nearly killed one of the attendants, got possession of a large knife, and made his escape across the fields.

The landlord roused up enough to hope that the maniac would be caught, and five minutes afterwards the circumstance had passed from my thought, as I supposed that recapture generally followed escapes from such institutions. Looking out from the window I saw a trim little schooner being made fast to the wharf, before deserted by man and vessel, and anxious to kill time, I passed my way to the river. On the way down, I made the three French sailors who constituted the crew of the craft, but gave them little notice that I could not have recognized one of their faces five minutes after.

Going on board the schooner, which was named the Lafayette, and was of about ninety tons burthen, I stretched myself out in the shade of the mainmast, which had not been lowered more than half way down. The craft was light, being on her way to some port down the lake for cargo. The crew, as I afterwards ascertained, had been obliged to stop off at Malden to attend a lawsuit. There was scarcely a breath of air stirring when I first went on board, but in the course of half an hour a fine breeze sprang up from the north-west, and not knowing what caused the derangement of the crew, I greatly wondered that they did not return. I, however, soon had reason to believe that the breeze was to be taken advantage. I heard a step on the wharf, and one jumped over the rail, and I rose up and encountered a roughly-dressed but not a savage-looking man.

"Fine breeze—fine breeze," he exclaimed, rubbing his hands together and kicking at a coil of rope. We must get under way as soon as possible. If you were only going up the river, instead of down, nothing would suit me better than to keep you company, I replied, knowing how cool and pleasant the ride would be.

But I am, he returned, pulling away at a halcyon. I did think of going to the North Pole, but

I have changed my mind. If you'll help me get sail on her, you shall be in Detroit in two hours. He laughed when he spoke about the North Pole, and I joined in, supposing that he had referred to some point down the coast, and that he felt in particularly good humor. When I asked about the balance of the crew, he stood for a moment puzzled, and then, striking his forehead, exclaimed:

"O yes; I understand now. The men have concluded to remain here until I get back. They had a curiosity to look through the insane asylum, and I thought I would give them a holiday. We can manage her alone, I guess."

At that moment, a boy about fifteen years old, in his appearance on the deck, carrying a bundle in his hand. He asked the captain what he was to do, and he being told up the river, offered to help sail the schooner as far as Detroit for the sake of getting transportation. He was told to come on board, and was with us the next moment. The schooner laid with her bow up stream, and was made fast by a rope thrown over a "snubbing post." Instead of sending any one to cast off the rope, the captain shipped it free from on board, the rope running out through the hawse-hole as the current started the schooner down stream.

"Here! take this and push her off!" he exclaimed, handing me a long pole, and at the same time ordered the boy to hoist the jibs.

Both orders were promptly obeyed, and in three minutes, to my great amazement, the Lafayette had swung round and was going down stream. I was somewhat confused, as was the case with a boy, but this did not prevent us from promptly obeying the subsequent orders to hoist the fore and mainmast, and we soon had all sail set. The schooner was into the lake by this time, and after a moment's hesitation I walked aft to where the captain stood at the wheel and inquired:

"Do you call this going to Detroit? What are you trying to do?"

"None of your business," he shouted in reply. "I am captain of this vessel, and I shall sail her where I please!"

But, you said— "he interrupted, go forward there and haul in a little on that foresheet, and if I hear another word from you, you'll get this!"

He reached one hand to his bosom, pulled out a large knife, and laying the weapon on the cabin roof before him, repeated his order for me to go forward. The moment I caught sight of the knife my hair came up on end, for it instantly occurred to me that the captain was the escaped maniac! I saw it in his look and actions, was convinced in a moment, and my legs trembled so that I could scarcely walk forward to where the boy was standing at the sampson post. I had just reached the sheet to give it a haul, having called to the boy to aid me, when the maniac sung out:

"Here! you devil! come here, quick!"

Feeling that it was the best course to obey him, I hastened aft, and he let go of the wheel and signed that I should take it. At the same moment I heard a shout astern, and my eye caught a small sailboat coming in pursuit, being manned by four men, and then not over thirty rods astern. The maniac had noted the pursuit, and this was why he called to me.

"Here! take the wheel—give her another point—the devils are after us! We must get our affairs ready!"

He ran around to the companion-way and down into the cabin, being very much excited. The men astern were waving their hats and shouting, one of them calling to me that the escaped patient was on board, and saying that he would murder us if we did not look out. The boy had come aft, and this information gave him such a shock that he ran forward, slipped over the bows, and got a seat on the chains.

I could hear the maniac rummaging round the cabin, and I made up my mind to bring the schooner up into the wind and hold her there until the pursuers could come up. The breeze was freshening every moment, and a black cloud was beginning to blow up in the southwest, portending a thunder-storm. There was already quite a heavy sea on the lake, making the vessel jump and toss like a cork. I saw that the sea was getting too much for the sailboat, and therefore gave the wheel a sharp turn to starboard, and hauled the schooner as near the wind's eye as she could come without her sails "jibing." The effect was of course to stop her headway, and the jibs began snapping and cracking like a score of coach whips.

The pursuers gave a cheer as they saw the manœuvre, and put their bows directly for the schooner, but our trip was the matter of a moment. The sound of the snapping jibs caught the attention of the maniac, and he rushed up to ascertain the cause.

"If you are betraying me!" he shouted, leaping at me and tearing me from the wheel. "You shall die for this, yes. I'll cut your heart out and feed it to the sharks!"

As I went whirling along the deck, he gave the

wheel a turn, the schooner's head fell off, and every inch of canvas was soon drawing again. The pursuers were within ten yards of us as the sails filled, and, seeing what had occurred, again shouted to me, telling me to leap overboard and they would pick me up. They also shouted the same words to the boy, having caught sight of him in the chains; and why he did not do it is more than I can conceive, although I believe that he could not swim, and was fearful of drowning before they could come up. As for me, I should have taken the leap, being a good swimmer, had not the man suspected me and cried out:

"If you attempt to go, I will plunge after and stay you with this knife!"

He had the knife close at hand, and I saw that he could leave the wheel and strike me before I could find myself over the rail. I therefore abandoned the idea, the sooner because there was then a distance of half a mile between vessel and boat, and the weather was growing worse every moment. I started to go forward, but the maniac called me back and ordered me to take the wheel. He threw his hat, coat and vest overboard, removed and tossed over his shoes, and when he looked up I saw a change for the better in his countenance. His eyes had lost some of their fire, the hard lines had left his face, and I saw him smile.

"Wouldn't it be glorious if we could be the first to discover the golden islands?" he began, cooing up and laying his hand on my arm, and speaking as gently as a woman. "I have been looking for them all my life, but I never had a ship or a crew, and could not run before the wind. The islands are all gold—solid gold, and we are heading right for them. There's enough gold to make us all rich—to buy us fine houses and nice clothes, and you shall have half. Won't it be a grand thing?"

He pulled up the sleeve of his shirt while speaking, and I caught sight of an anchor and hearts tattooed into his arm. This was enough to show that he had been a sailor, and I believed that the golden islands of his talk were some of the localities which had been brought up in the "Jo" castle of an ocean vessel. While these thoughts were running through my mind, I was also thinking that it was best to fall in with his whims and to do him no harm, so I replied:

"That's just where I was going—to the golden islands. We will have a fair wind, and you shall be captain all the time. The boy and I—"

"The boy—O yes!—here! where is he?" interrupted the man. He glanced along the deck, up aloft, and not seeing the lad, the hard lines crept back into his face, and his eyes summed the serpent look which I so much dreaded.

"I know where he is—here, you take the wheel, and I'll find him," I returned, feeling that he would go forward and injure the frigate I had laid.

"He took the wheel, without a word, I glanced down at the compass, and I went forward to the boy. He was terribly frightened, and I was trying to reason his fright away, when I saw that the schooner was going wild, and in a moment she came up to the wind and the jibs commenced flapping. I was just turning when there came a step, a scream of rage, and I was knocked against the starboard bulwarks by a heavy blow on the ear. I heard his hoarse cry, there was a struggle, and then the madman shouted:

"You black devils! You plotting hyenas! You were planning to rob me of my ship and gold!"

As I rose up I felt the vessel tossing and bounding, saw the booms swinging, and knewing she was about to broach to I ran for the wheel. The lad was struggling and screaming, the waves were dashing over the bows, and I hardly knew what I did as I seized the wheel and flung it over until the Lafayette was on her course once more. Just as I had accomplished this, the maniac rose up, having the lifeless body of the boy in his arms. The lad's face was as black as coal, and his tongue protruded from his mouth two or three inches, showing that he had been choked to death. I screamed out and jumped for the madman just as raised the corpse on the rail, but I was too late. I was not half way to him when he gave the body a push, and then with a hoarse shout leaped for me.

I ran back to the wheel, whirling it over as I passed forward to the foremast, around it and back to the cabin, pursued by the howling fiend, and there I picked up a belying pin and stood at bay. He hesitated for a moment, and then going to the rail, he armed himself in a similar manner, and began advancing towards me as the tiger creeps upon his prey. His eyes shone like fire, his teeth were firmly set, he grasped the oak pin with both hands, and I knew that a struggle for life was at hand. He was within ten feet of me, and creeping slowly up when the schooner came up in the wind again, the ropes cracking like musketry. In an instant almost the man changed from a lunatic to a practical sailor. He saw the danger, realized that something must be done, and he stepped back, tossed the pin overboard, and said:

"I was only j-k-ing; I won't hurt you. We are to sail to the golden islands together, and we must both be captains. Throw your pin away, and keep her off."

Though retaining the pin, I stepped to the wheel, and once more put the little ship on her course, the lunatic going forward and easing off the sheets a little. The storm, which had been threatening, was now close at hand. The clouds were rolling up almost against the wind, a sign that the tempest would be a severe one, and the Lafayette was being lifted and knocked about like a cork. I knew that immediate preparations ought to be made to meet the storm, and therefore called to the lunatic. He had eased off the sheets and trimmed the jibs until the Lafayette had heeled over to port, and if the wind increased, the sails must fly or the schooner go over on her beam ends. I brought her a little nearer the wind as he came aft, and then desired him to take the wheel.

"I know what you want! he yelled, whipping out the knife which he carried in his bosom; you want to shorten sail and keep us back—Yo, don't want us to reach the golden islands. But you shall not! Ho! there! Keep her off—steady now—if you touch me I'll give you a taste of this!"

But, captain, come here, I replied, as he started to go forward. You know that if we are wrecked, some other ship may reach our gold first—pass us as we are drifting about on the waves. Let us lower the main-sail, haul down the jibs, and keep her under a reefed foresail until the storm is over.

He was a sailor as well as a lunatic, and after a brief glance at the black cloud, he walked forward seized the main-sail peak halyards, he began shouting, leaping and clanking. His fury was again aroused, and he seized and tossed overboard everything he could lift. Blow! blow! blow! he screamed, running toward me with the knife uplifted. It is going to be a grand storm! The merrymen will ride on the white caps, and the dolphins will wash in the foam. Keep her off! keep her off! We must travel faster than this.

He crouched down again, glared at me with his bloodshot eyes, and then began creeping toward me holding the knife ready for a thrust. I looked him straight in the eye, and mimed the wheel. He came closer, and a white foam, stained with blood, began to work out of his mouth. His hair was out short, and it stood up on his head like so many bristles. His eyes were full of blood, his teeth were hard set, and I saw that he meant to murder me. If I left the wheel, the schooner would broach and capsize; but I meant to do it as soon as he made his spring, believing that life would be safer in a battle with the waves.

I never took my eyes off his for a moment. He came creeping slowly on, halting an instant now and then, and at length he was within five feet of me. Then he strained up, his face looked more fiendish, and I saw that he was about to spring. I wanted to speak, to say something to break the spell which had seized me, but my mouth was sealed. I could not have uttered one single word to have saved my life. I saw his arm raise, he drew a breath, and then he leaped. He leaped high from the deck and ahead, as a tiger would have done, and the next instant was dashed against the bulwarks with great force, his knife falling at my feet. Intent upon watching him, I had brought the schooner into the wind, and a huge wave had caught and lifted her up, and flung her away as a boy would toss a ball.

I picked up the knife, held the schooner where she was for a moment, and had just decided to run forward and lower the sails, when the maniac leaped to his feet, and the storm broke. There was a flash of lightning, a terrible roar, and for the next moment it seemed to me as if the wind ceased blowing and the waves stopped their dash. The sailor looked over the rail, then forward, and then suddenly gave a loud shriek and began to dance. He whirled, leaped, jumped, tossed his hands, and every moment uttered shrieks and yells which sounded more like the howls of a wounded wolf than the voice of a man. Then came the storm. The wind lulled, whipped about, and in a moment blew from the other direction, whistling and screaming a regular tornado. The booms "jibed" over, the sails filled on the new tack, and then the schooner made a plunge down. I thought she would go straight under, and for a moment it was a hard struggle. Then there was a boom! boom! boom! and the two jibs and foresail went flying to leeward, rent like ribbons. Eased of the burden which was holding her down, the schooner came out of the waves, shook a deluge of water off upon us, and then started off like a bird. The main-sail was new, and might have helped us to out-ride the storm but for the lunatic. He let her go of the sheets, to which she had been clinging, leaped upon me, tore me from the wheel, and dragged me around the deck, shouting:

"Oh, isn't this grand! How fast we go! All the devils in the world can't steal our gold now! Waltz—shout—scream—dance!"

I was like an infant in his hands, and he pulled me around, up, down, port and starboard, whither he pleased. His fingers ate into my flesh as if they had been talons. He

flung me upon the cabin, dragged me off, and twice he tried to throw me overboard, felled each time by the heavy lurches of the vessel. In the midst of the maniac dance I heard a hoarse voice from dead ahead, sing out:

"Ahoy! there! Port-lard sport, for God's sake! You are running into us."

The next instant the Lafayette grazed the side of a barque. I caught sight of half a dozen sailors, heard the crash as our vessel tore their yawl of the davits, and then came our mishap. The schooner came up, shivered a moment, the boom went ponding, and then she fell over on her side as if a thousand giants had been lifting on the weather side. The fiend had me by the throat with his murderous grasp when the accident occurred, and would have strangled me in a moment more.

I cannot remember just what followed. Something tore us apart, flung us clear of the vessel, and after what seemed an age to me, I rose to the surface close to the cross-trees of the mainmast and drew myself upon them. There were ropes in plenty about me, and I soon had a hold which would keep me. Ho! ho! you tried to cheat me, and I will kill for it, yelled a voice behind me. You want to steal my gold—you are one of the devils who used to beat me when I shouted for my wife!

I looked around, and beheld the maniac clinging to the cross trees of the foremast, and flourishing above his head a belying pin he had picked up. The waves dashed over us every moment, so I could not see him plainly, but he kept shouting all the time. At length the schooner swung around, lessening the dash, and giving me a clear view. At that moment the man was within ten feet of me, drawing himself along by the mainmast, and grinning in anticipation of his murderous work. What came over him I could never understand. He suddenly let go of the stay, threw up his arms, and giving utterance to a shriek which will ever haunt me, went down from my sight.

I have but little more to relate. Floating, drifting, sometimes buried under the waves, sometimes lifted high on the crests, I clung to my seat for two long hours after the madman went down to his death, and was then rescued by a boat from a brigantine which howe to on reaching sight of the wreck. My friends have often begged me because I refuse a sail, and because the information that an insane person is traveling about the city gives me a nervous chill. My story constitutes my explanation.

In a Detroit Court.

They have a funny judge in Detroit, and he handles his cases with the wisdom of an Art-mus Ward. Listen to him:

John Maroney said it wasn't his fault that he had been arrested for vagrancy. He had hunted the town over for a situation, but everybody turned a cold shoulder. He said President said it wasn't a good day for hiring cashiers; whole-sale merchants said they didn't want a head book-keeper that day, and leading jewelers advised him to go and learn how to hang himself. Thus he was rebuffed and discouraged at every turn. His ducaus went one by one, his clothing gave out, and when found he was sitting upon a pile of clam-shells in an alley, straw in his hair, with in his eyes, and a general non-sensical about his face that made the policeman think of the time he was lost in a whortleberry swamp in the north woods.

I'd like to take you off one side and lay down and struggle with you, said his Honor, but as there's others to come, the struggling business is adjourned 'till time day. Have you anything to say why I shouldn't send you up for three months?

I wasn't three lawyers and a jury, replied the prisoner. I could send out and get you a dozen lawyers and a hundred jailmen, said the Court, but it isn't necessary. You have had a fair trial, been convicted, and as soon as Bijah seats you in the buggy the curtain falls.

Bijah took him around seated him, and when Maroney shed tears the kind old officer went across the road and got him a three cent lemon, cut the end off and handed it up in such a kindly way that the newsboys threw up their caps and sang:

He is good and he is kind,
You'll never, never find
A better man than old Bijah Joy.

A D 1900. Scene before a cremation undertaker's shop, where a disconsolate lover is awaiting results. Lover (to undertaker)—"Sir, is she incinerated yet? If so, please fill this vial with her ashes." Undertaker—"Can't do it, young man. Orders are strict to send 'em all home to her ma; so you can't have any ash."

Professor Watson says that there is never more than a million stars in sight at once, but it will be safe to count 'em before swallowing the statement.

What portions of the body are the best travelers? (The two wrists (tourists).)

Why are landladies like oong skirts? Because they come for long rents.

Why are lawyers like Jews? Because, one recovers his laws from the prophets, and the other his profits from the law.

Telegraphic News.

LONDON, July 18.
Bismarck drove out yesterday.
The loss by fire at Galata, Turkey, is estimated at \$200,000.
The Carlists burned several houses in the suburbs of Cuenca, and killed many of the inhabitants.
Thirty-five thousand gallons of creosote were destroyed by the fire at Rotherhithe, England, on Thursday.
Her Majesty's Government is ready to accept the cession of the Fiji Islands if it is unconditional; but the sixteen conditions proposed by Fiji are not acceptable.
The licensing bill passed the House of Lords last night.
Dispatches from India announce that insurrections are subsiding.
The priest, Hantler, arrested on suspicion of being implicated with Kullman in the attempt to assassinate Bismarck, has been discharged, having proved his innocence of any connection with the affair.
One person was killed and several wounded by a collision on the Erie road to-day.
Gold 110 1/2.

THE PRECIOUS METALS.—In an article recently published by one of the San Francisco journals valuable statistics are given of the gold and silver mines were given. From this report we learn that the total yield in the last twenty-five years in the whole United States has been \$1,583,644,934, and to this immense sum California alone contributed \$1,094,919,098, nearly all of which is gold. Nevada is credited with having yielded over \$221,000,000, in silver and gold, while Utah, though reputed to abound in mineral wealth, has thus far only produced some \$250,000,000, for her mines have but recently attracted the attention of capitalists, who now work them in a proper manner. Colorado seems to beat Utah, having produced some \$30,000,000, while the united yield of Washington Territory and Oregon was but little over \$25,000,000. Since the excitement caused by the discovery of gold has died out, and mining is systematically carried on, the production has increased.

In 1873 the actual yield of the Pacific Slope was \$80,287,436, whereas for the year 1872 it was only \$70,236,914, which shows a gain of about fourteen per cent. The increase is mostly in silver, and meets, therefore, the unusually great demand which has lately been made for this metal. England secures the bulk of the production. [N. Y. Herald.]

ORIGIN OF PLANTS.—Madder came from the East, celery from Germany, the Chestnut from Italy, the onion from Egypt, tobacco from Virginia, the nut from Europe, the citron from Greece, the pine from America, oats from North Africa, the poppy from the East, the pear from Siberia, partly from Sardinia, the peach and apple from Europe, spinach from Arabia, the sunflower from Peru, the mulberry from Persia, the gourd from the East, the walnut and peach from Persia, the horse chestnut from Thibet, the cucumber from the East Indies, the Quince from the Island of Crete, the radish from China and Japan, peas from Egypt, horse radish from the south of Europe.

COMPLIMENTARY TO CAPT. BOURNE.—On Saturday last after the dismissal of the 67th Battalion, and before Company 1 had been officially disbanded, the men of that company, through Col. Raymond, presented their Captain, W. H. Bourne, with a complimentary address, accompanied by a valuable gold watch chain. The presentation was made in the Colonel's happy style, and was replied to in suitable and feeling terms by Capt. Bourne, who evidently was deeply touched at such a manifestation of regard on the part of the members of his Company. [Carlton Sentinel.]

Marriages in Kentucky are not always performed according to previously arranged programmes. Quite an unexpected interruption occurred in a ceremony performed by Spire Payne, in Franklin county, a few days ago between a very small lady and a six and a half footer. When the magistrate asked the question, "whether there were any lawful objections why the two should not be joined in the holy bonds of wedlock," one of the company stepped forward, and with much gravity, objected to further proceedings in the case, on the ground that one of the party was too short and the other too long; that it wouldn't begin to do, as there was no match in the case. After some confusion with the justice and commotion in the company present, the justice overruled the objection as frivolous, and proceeded to perform the marriage rites.

We have accounts from Shiloh of a severe thunder-storm which passed over that place on Wednesday evening, being at times of a most appalling character. It lasted for about three quarters of an hour, and in violence has never been surpassed by any similar occurrence within the memory of the oldest inhabitant. Sad to relate, the lightning struck the house of Mr. Wm. Welling, Jun., killing his daughter, and wounding two others of Mr. Welling's children. There is great sympathy with the family in their trouble. A ball of fire also entered the house of Mr. H. A. Scovill and exploding in the parlor, smashed 21 panes of glass, and slightly injured Mr. Scovill and his daughter, Minnie Scovill and Laura Smith. Other persons in the village say they were sensibly affected by the immense amount of electricity in the atmosphere, some being rendered insensible for brief periods. [Post.]

THE ORANGEMEN, on Monday last, made an imposing display. About three hundred were present from St. Stephen and vicinity, and the same number from St. John, each

party accompanied by a band. The visitors were met at the Railway Station by the different local Lodges, and escorted to the Lodge Room, where they dispersed, to re-form again at 2 o'clock, when the grand procession took place; after which a repast was furnished at the Hall. The "manner man" being refreshed, a number adjourned to the Lodge Room, where the assembly was addressed by John Pickard, Esq., M. P. Prov. Grand Master, Mr. McMenaghe, D. P. Gd. Master, Mr. Devinney, the Grand Treasurer and Elder Garraty. Owing to a "mistake" the County members were prevented from duly acknowledging the services of some of the Brotherhood in the recent Election.

Shortly after four o'clock the process on reformed, and the visiting Brethren were escorted to the Station, where a general farewell took place; and in the evening those remaining in the city enjoyed a dance in the Hall. [Head Quarters.]

The Standard.

SAINT ANDREWS, JULY 27, 1874.
The Constitutionality of the School Law sustained by the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council.

It will be a matter of profound satisfaction to the friends of the School Law, to have been assured by telegram from England that the highest Court in the Empire has sustained the constitutionality of the Non-Sectarian Free School Law of this Province. This fact, in connection with the late overwhelming majority of representatives returned at the recent Election, avowed supporters of that law, should set the question at rest forever. The "Daily News" announcing the receipt of the pleasing intelligence, says:—

"We have great pleasure in informing our readers that the grateful tidings reached us yesterday that the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council, without even calling upon Attorney General King to reply to Mr. Duff, had dismissed the school case appealed with costs—that is had pronounced that our Non-Sectarian Free School Law was unquestionably constitutional. The decision was in accordance with general expectation, and could not well have been otherwise. The concurrence of opinion among high legal authorities in this case is remarkable. The validity of the Law has been successively sustained by the judgment of the late Minister of Justice—perhaps the soundest Constitutional Lawyer in the Dominion; by the opinion of the Imperial Crown Law Officers; by the decision of our Supreme Court, and finally by the Empire's Highest Court of Appeal. That question, we rejoice to say, is forever at rest."

RED GRANITE.—It appears that Charlotte County abounds with Red Granite. Levi Young, Esq., of Digby, has recently discovered a large bed of that stone on his lands, adjoining the river. He had some of the stone quarried, and sent to the polishing mill. Its contiguity to the river, and the cheap mode of shipment will give Mr. Young an advantage over other quarries. It is reported that some other valuable mineral deposits have been discovered in the same vicinity, among which are iron and mineral salt.

We are in receipt of a copy of the "Report of Progress on the Explorations and Surveys up to Jan. 1874, of the Canadian Pacific Railway," of which Sanford Fleming, Esq., is Engineer-in-Chief. We have only time to glance over the Report which contains 286 pages of letter press, with several well executed profiles of the routes. Like all work performed by Mr. Fleming it is well and thoroughly done; his report and those of his assistants are both interesting and instructive.

CONCERT AND SCHOOL EXHIBITION.—The pupils of the Halifax Institution for the Blind, will give a Concert and Exhibition, under the direction of the Superintendent, Mr. C. F. Fraser, in Stevenson's Hall, on Saturday evening next, 25th July. Concert to commence at 8 o'clock.

The Steamer "Elger Stuart" which is to take the place of the "City of St. John" on this route, arrived here on her first trip from St. John, on Sunday morning, proceeded to St. Stephen about 9 o'clock. She is a schooner rigged and said to be a smart sailer. It is reported that she was formerly one of the blockade runners, and is consequently a good sea boat, and swift.

The Dominion Board of Trade met at St. John last week, and had under discussion matters with reference to the trade of the Dominion, and the Reciprocity Treaty. Several of the leading members of the Boards of Trade in the United States and Canada were present as delegates.

NEW POTATOES.—Mr. Thomas Finley, Keeper of the Alms House, presented us with some excellent potatoes of this year's growth on Monday last. They were of the usual size, dry and mealy. Mr. Finley has the credit of having the first potatoes in market this year.

The "Sixth Annual Report of the Department of Marine and Fisheries, for the year ended 30th June, 1873," is a large pamphlet of 681 pages, and contains much useful information having been compiled with great care.

THE PROTESTANT.—The July issue of this excellent Magazine is filled with instructive articles original and selected. The publisher is anxious to increase its already large circulation. Price \$1.50 a year in advance. Specimen copies may be seen at the Office of this paper, and names received.

Mr. Cartwright has returned to Ottawa from his visit to England to negotiate the Dominion Loan of \$4,000,000.

"Quere."—This comic paper improves with each number,—it hits hard but in a kindly way sparing neither friends nor foes. The cartoon in the last issue upon the "Reciprocity Treaty" is capital, and the Lake Utopia monster is illustrated according to the fervid imagination of the author of that great sell.

His Honor the Lieut. Governor and Mrs. Tilley arrived here on Monday by train.

The Rev. Mr. Begg will preach in the Scotch Church on Sunday next, morning and evening.

A Novel Balloon Ascent.

The French nation has long been foremost in aerial navigation. Pilatre de Rozier became famous as the first who ventured to ascend in a fire balloon, the invention of the renowned Montgolfier. This was on October 15, 1783, a few animals having previously been sent up, which safely returned to earth. Soon after, Pilatre again went up, taking with him the Marquis d'Arlandes; and gradually it became so fashionable to take a trip into the higher regions that many persons fell victims to the aerial fever. Pilatre himself lost his life, being precipitated into the Channel in an attempt to cross. It is to him that the idea of using balloons for war purposes is to be ascribed, as on his suggestion the Convention authorized the formation of a company of "Aerostiers," who were employed in reconnoitering the enemy. Two officers made the observations, and communicated with earth by means of flags, or by messages written on paper and weighted to prevent their being lost. The last experiments of this kind were made in Algeria, in 1830, but with little success that the company was dissolved.

Aerial navigation, however, assumed great prominence again in the late war, especially during the siege of Paris. It was in this excellent school for aeronauts that Theodore Sivel, one of whose remarkable ascents forms the subject of our illustration, was educated. He traveled after the close of the war, with his beautiful balloon "Koloss," in Sweden and Denmark, and then in Germany. His mother-in-law, Madame Poitevin, a well known aeronaut, was probably his instructor. The ease and elegance of Sivel's balloon in ascending created a great sensation.

In Leipzig (in the fall of 1873) he was descending rapidly with five other voyagers; and seeing a great danger, he boldly discharged the gas at once (by a suitable mechanism for slitting up the balloon), after the anchor had taken hold, and obtained thereby full control over the empty balloon, without any loss or accident. His most remarkable ascent, however, was made on May 20, 1874, from Leipzig, when he ascended with five balloons, fastened together, which was, as he himself stated, "the grandest experiment ever undertaken in this line."

Around the main balloon, "Europa," were secured the four smaller ones, named Asia, Africa, America, and Australia. The ascent was made at 5.50 p.m., Sivel and one passenger being in the basket. The strong wind carried the balloons, which turned playfully around on their axes, in a westerly direction; and they were visible at an elevation of 9,000 feet, as their great bulk made them very obvious at that height. At about 7 o'clock Sivel detached the smaller balloons, and succeeded in drawing them down to the basket and hooking them thereto. He then opened their valves simultaneously, and descended, safely and majestically, to the earth near the railroad station at Durrenberg. A few days after this ascent a double ascent was undertaken, Sivel rising in the double mentioned "Koloss," and Madame Poitevin traveling in the balloon "Zenith," making an almost unique display in aeronautics.

Sad Fate of a Nevada Inventor.

The coolest and most refreshing item we have read since the commencement of the heated term lately appeared in the Virginia City (Nevada) "Enterprise." The story runs thus: A gentleman who has just arrived from the borax fields of the desert regions surrounding the town of Columbus, in the eastern part of this State, gives us the following account of the sad fate of Mr. Jonathan Newhouse, a man of considerable inventive genius. Mr. Newhouse had constructed what he called a "solar armor," an apparatus intended to protect the wearer from the fierce heat of the sun in crossing deserts and burning alkali plains. The armor consisted of a long close-fitting jacket made of common sponge, and a cap or hood of the same material, both jacket and hood being about an inch in thickness. Before starting across a desert this armor was to be saturated with water. Under the right arm was suspended an india rubber sack, filled with water, and having a small gutta percha tube leading to the top of the hood. In order to keep the armor moist, all that was necessary to be done by the traveler, as he progressed over the burning sands, was to press the sack occasionally, when a small quantity of water would be forced up and thoroughly saturate the hood and the jacket below it. Thus, by the evaporation of the moisture in the armor, it was calculated might be produced almost any degree of cold. Mr. Newhouse went down to Death Valley, determined to try the experiment of crossing that terrible place in his armor. He started out into the valley one morning from the camp nearest its borders, telling the men at the camp, as they loaded his armor on his back, that he would return in two days. The next day an Indian, who could speak but a few words of English, came to the camp in a great state of excitement. He made the men understand that he wanted them to follow him. At the distance of about twenty miles out into the desert, the Indian pointed to a human figure seated against a rock. Approaching they found it to be Newhouse, still in his armor. He was dead and frozen stiff. His beard was covered with frost, and, though the

noontday sun poured down its fiercest rays, an icicle over a foot in length hung from his nose. There he had perished miserably, because his armor had worked but too well, and because it was laced up behind where he could not reach the fastenings.

NITRO-GLYCERIN is a thick colorless oil, and appears to be as harmless, to look at, as lard oil or petroleum. People are so accustomed to the handling of oils of all kinds that it is almost impossible to make them realize the danger that lurks even in the smallest quantity of nitro-glycerin. It explodes when gently struck, and is ten times more powerful as an explosive, weight for weight, than gunpowder. The other evening, in Jersey City, a gentleman and lady were taking a moonlight stroll on the heights, in the vicinity of one of the shafts of the new Delaware and Lackawanna railway tunnel. The man saw on the ground the glimmer of a small tin tube, picked it up, and slapped it from one hand to the other, when a terrific explosion ensued. His eyes were destroyed, his flesh lacerated, his limbs broken, while his lady companion was dreadfully injured. It was a discarded nitro-glycerin tube, such as are used in blasting, and is supposed to have been thrown away by workmen at the tunnel shaft.

In Parker City, Pa., recently, a young man was carrying six cans of nitro-glycerin over a rough road in a wagon, when, from some cause which will never be explained, it exploded. The man, horse, and cart were literally blown to pieces. The man's head and part of his breast were found three hundred feet distant, having been blown over the tops of the highest trees. Fragments of his limbs were scattered in different directions, and his right hand was found half a mile from the spot. Even the horse's shoes were torn from his feet.

A SHABBY TRICK.—Some of the Canadians who have just returned to Springfield from Montreal thought they had a sharp trick played on them by the Central Vermont Railroad. The company having advertised tickets good until June 25, many of them waited until then to start, but at White River Junction, half an hour after midnight of the 25th, the conductor of the train came along and tried to collect fares from the Junction to Montreal. The Canadians refusing to pay, the cars, in which there were about 200, were left behind. Finding, however, that they could do no better, with many threats of suits for damages, they paid. It certainly was a shabby trick on the part of the company.

CHANGES ON THE INTERCOLONIAL.—It is understood that the staff on the Intercolonial has been reduced. Amongst others Mr. Geo. Ryan, has lost the position of cashier; Mr. Blanchard, as Fuel agent; Mr. John B. Foster, as Station Master at Point du Chene; Mr. J. Foote, Ticket agent at Richmond, Halifax. In the Engineer's department, Mr. St. George and Mr. Gray have received the customary notice.

SUMMARY.

An invention has, it is said, been successfully tested in New York, by which two messages can be sent simultaneously in the same direction over one telegraph wire, a message being dropped where desired at any office on the line. Thus four messages, two each way, can be passing at the same time over the single wire.

A party of fifty Master Masons, under the leadership of Robert Morris, Past Grand Master of Kentucky, will visit Palestine, Europe and Africa this summer. During the excursion the corner stone of a new Masonic Hall will be laid in Jerusalem. The party will be entertained by the Masons of the East, and during thirty days will live in tents amid various scenes in the Holy Land.

The editor of the Freeman says of some of his co-religionists:—

"Those who send their children to the Common Schools do not care to trouble the sacrament's muck."

What a multitude of bad or indifferent Roman Catholics there must be on this American Continent!—[News.]

The keeper and Superintendent of the Charlotte Asylum write to the "Patriot" contradicting the assertions made in the recent report of the Grand Jury on the abuses of the institution; and tell a very plausible tale. Until the facts are ascertained by investigation, an opinion might justly be considered premature.

The last "Royal Gazette" announces that the Hon. L. A. Wilnot has been appointed a member of the University Senate; and that the Hon. Judge Fisher, and F. E. Barker, Esq., have been elected members of the same by the Associated Alumni. The Lieut. Governor has been pleased to accept the resignations of Hon. John Robertson and Dr. Travers as members of the senate.

Three of Lem's circus horses died while in this Province.

A Meteor struck the earth in the vicinity of Calais one night last week, no damage done.

A telegram says that Clyde River, N. S., on Monday last, Mr. Frederick Bowker fell on a circular saw and was instantly killed, his head being severed from his body.

Mr. Isaac L. Barnhill, the Postal Card Clerk, charged with opening letters on the cars, has been admitted to bail, to appear in the Supreme Court, by Judge Desbarres; himself in the sum of \$800, and two others in the sum of \$400 each.

On June 29th a woman named Frances Stewart suffered the death penalty in London for murdering her grandson, only a year old. She had been living with her son in law, but acted in an exasperating manner that he ordered her to seek a home elsewhere. Arowing her determination to make the hearts of her daughter and son-in-law ache as they had made hers, she took the little boy away and

drowned him in the Thames. Although recommended to mercy by the jury which convicted her, the crime was regarded as being so heartless that the law was allowed its course.

BIRTH.

On the 4th inst., at Dovercourt Road, Toronto, the wife of Harry Moody, Esq., of a daughter.

MARRIED.

At St. George's, on the 16th inst., by the Rev. R. E. Smith, Mr. Thomas Storr, to Miss Arabel Holt.

At the residence of S. H. White, Esq., Springfield, on the 16th inst., by the Rev. E. A. Warneford, assisted by the Rev. George Rogers, Mr. J. Covey, of St. Andrews, to Miss Ada, daughter of the late E. S. Wetmore, Esq., Bloomfield, K. C.

July 4th, by the Rev. W. C. Rideout, at his residence, Mr. Adam Stewart, of Dumbarton, to Miss Martha Isabella Kelly, of Lynfield.

By the same, on the 5th inst., at the Baptist meeting house, Mr. David T. Smith, of British Columbia, to Lucy, eldest daughter of Mr. Jos. Dutten, of Oak Bay.

DIED.

At Yarmouth, N. S. July 11th, Frederick W. aged 2 years and 7 months, only child of Robert K. and Lottis Rosa.

At St. John, on the 18th inst., after a short illness, W. H. Bowyer, Tide Surveyor, in the 66th year of his age, leaving a wife and two daughters to mourn their loss.

In Portland, on the 18th inst., at the residence of her mother, of consumption, Harriet M. H., beloved wife of the Rev. C. W. DeLorill, Wesleyan minister at Westford, Queen's Co., aged 34 years. She has found the rest she longed to find.

Ship News.

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS.
ARRIVED.

July 16, Harri, McQuid, Boston, ballast.
Sarah G., Glass, Boston, ballast.
17, Harold, Hanson, Boston, ballast.
Robert, Ross, Maloney, Portland, flour R. Ross, and H. O'Neill.
Utica, Maloney, Boston, ballast.

Matilda, Stinson, St. Stephen, gen. cargo.
20, Julia Chish, Maloney, New York, 223 tons Coal, H. Hatch.
21, Broadfield, Brit, Calais, 175 tons Coal, P. Brit.

CLARED.

July 16 Nettie, Andrews, Portsmouth, 3196 sleepers, R. Ross.
17, Mary Ellen, Britt, Sydney, ballast.
18, Sarah Glass, Glass, St. George, ballast.
20, Willie Maud, Pettis, Windsor, ballast.

RAILROAD HOTEL.

ST. ANDREWS.

THE Subscriber returns thanks to his many friends and the travelling public, for their liberal patronage for the past seven years, and respectfully intimates that he has

RESUMED BUSINESS.

and trusts by attention and efforts to please that he will receive a continuance of custom.

July 22. MICHAEL CLARKE,

Valuable Building and Water Lots.

THE following valuable Water and Building Lots if not disposed of at private sale, will be offered at Public Auction on the Market Square, on Saturday the 22nd August 1874.

1st. That corner Lot on the Hill opposite the residence of Mr. G. Houston, No. 1 Block L. B. Larkley's Division.

2nd. That corner Lot No. 8 letter S. Parr's opposite Victoria Terrace.

3rd. That corner Lot No. 4 Third Division Victoria Terrace.

Also that corner Water Lot No. 8 letter E. Morris' Division near the Railway Station.

S. H. WHITLOCK, Auctioneer.

IN THE ELECTION COURT.

The Controverted Election Act 1873.

In the Election Petition for the County of Charlotte, in which, John McAdam, Henry Rudge and Hugh Temple are Petitioners, AND Arthur Hill Gilmour, Junior, Respondent.

TAKE Notice that the trial of the above Petition which was ordered for the thirtieth day of June instant, is postponed, and will be tried at the Court House at St. Andrews, in the County of Charlotte, on Tuesday, the eighteenth day of August next, and on such subsequent days as may be necessary.

Dated the sixteenth day of June, A. D. 1874. By order.

W. CARMAN, Clerk of the Election Court.

To A. T. Paul, Esq., High Sheriff of Charlotte, Received 11th July A. D. 1874, and published by ALEX. T. PAUL, Sheriff of Charlotte.

House and Lot at Auction.

On SATURDAY, 15th day of August next, will be sold at Public Auction, at noon:—
A HOUSE and LOT owned and occupied by John Brown on the south-west side of Water Street, next to Turner's Hotel.
Also 6 Fanning Machines.
C. E. O. HATHAWAY, Auctioneer.

Prospectus for 1874—Seventh Year.

The Aldine.

AN ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY JOURNAL, UNIVER-
SALLY ADMITTED TO BE THE HANDSOMEST
PERIODICAL IN THE WORLD, A REPRESENTATIVE
AND CHAMPION OF
AMERICAN TASTE.

Not for Sale in Book or News Stores.

THE ALDINE, while issued with all the
regularity, has none of the temporary ro-
tundity characteristic of ordinary peri-
odicals. It is an elegant miscellany of
pure, light and graceful literature; and a
collection of pictures, the rarest specimens
of artistic skill, in black and white. Altho
each succeeding number affords a fresh plea-
sure to its friends, the real value and beauty
of THE ALDINE will be most appreciated af-
ter it has been bound up at the close of the
year. The possessor of a complete volume
cannot duplicate the quantity of fine paper
and engravings in any other shape or num-
ber of volumes for ten times its cost; and
then, there are the chromos besides!

ART DEPARTMENT, 1874.

The illustrations of THE ALDINE have
won a world-wide reputation, and in the art
centres of Europe it is an admitted fact that
its wood cuts are examples of the highest
perfection ever attained. The common pre-
judice in favor of "steel plates," is rapidly
yielding to a more educated and discrimi-
nating taste which recognizes the advantages
of superior artistic quality with greater fa-
cility of production. The wood-cuts of THE
ALDINE possess all the delicacy and elabo-
rate finish of the most costly steel plate,
while they afford a better rendering of the
artist's original.

In addition to designs by the members of
the National Academy, and other noted
American artists, THE ALDINE will reproduce
examples of the best foreign masters, selected
with a view of the highest artistic suc-
cess and greatest general interest. Thus the
subscriber to THE ALDINE will, at a trifling
cost, enjoy in his own home the pleasures
and refining influences of true art.

The quarterly tinted plates for 1874 will
be by Thos. Moran and J. D. Woodward.
The Christmas issue for 1874 will contain
special designs appropriate to the season, by
our best artists, and will surpass in attrac-
tiveness any of its predecessors.

PREMIUM FOR 1874.

Every subscriber to THE ALDINE for the
year 1874 will receive a pair of chromos.
The original pictures were painted in oil for
the publishers of THE ALDINE, by Thomas
Moran, whose great Colorado picture was
purchased by Congress for ten thousand dol-
lars. The subjects were chosen to repre-
sent "The East" and "The West." One is a
view in the White Mountains, New Hamp-
shire; the other gives The Cliffs of Green
River, Wyoming Territory. The difference
in the nature of the scenes themselves is a
pleasing contrast, and affords a good display
of the artist's scope and coloring. The chro-
mos are each worked from thirty distinct
plates, and are in size (12x16) and appear
as exact fac-similes of the originals. The
presentation of a worthy example of Ameri-
ca's greatest landscape painter to the sub-
scribers of THE ALDINE was a bold but pecu-
liarly happy idea, and its successful realiza-
tion is attested by the following testimonial
over the signature of Mr. Moran himself.

NEWARK, N. J., Sept. 20, 1873.
Gentlemen,—I am delighted with the proofs in color
of your chromos. They are wonderfully successful re-
productions by mechanical process of the original paintings.
Very respectfully,
(Signed) THOS. MORAN.

TERMS.

\$1 per annum in advance, with Oil Chromos free.
For 50 CENTS EXTRA, the chromos will be
sent mounted, varnished and prepaid by mail.

THE ALDINE will, hereafter, be obtainable
only by subscription. There will be no re-
tail or club rate; cash for subscription
must be sent to the publishers direct, or
forwarded to the local canvasser, without re-
sponsibility to the publishers, except in case
where the certificate is given, bearing the
signature of JAMES SUTTON & Co.

CANVASSERS WANTED.

Any person wishing to act permanently as a
local canvasser will receive full and prompt
information by applying to

JAMES SUTTON & Co., Publishers,
58 Maiden Lane, New York.

Watson House.

ST. STEPHEN.

The above Hotel has been re-fitted
and is now open for the accommodation of trans-
ients and permanent boarders.

CHARLES REASONABLE AND EVERY AT-
TENTION TO GUESTS.
W. RUDGE,
Proprietor.

REMOVAL.

H. O'NEIL & SONS respectfully inform
their friends generally, that in consequence
of their late Market having been destroyed by
fire, they have removed for the present to the
building adjoining the store of Messrs. Robinson
& Glenn, where they will be happy to supply the
wants of their numerous customers, and beg to
express thanks for the patronage heretofore re-
ceived, and trust by efforts to please, to merit a
continuance of their custom.

H. O'NEIL & SONS.
St. Andrews, Aug. 20, 1873.

Useful Presents

FOR THE
HOLIDAY SEASON
in great variety, of
French, German, and
American manufacture.

We have also just received per Steamships
"Scandinavian" and "Hibernian,"

12 CASES AND BALES

OF
WINTER STOCK,
TO ASSORT UP OUR

FANCY GOODS

AND
CLOTHING DEPARTMENTS.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

MANCHESTERHOUSE,
ODELL & TURNER.

REMOVAL.

THE Subscriber respectfully announces to the
inhabitants of St. Andrews and vicinity,

that he has taken the store recently occupied by
the late A. D. Stevenson, corner of Water and
William Streets, and has removed his stock of

Groceries, FLOUR, PROVISIONS, &c

into that more central position, where he is pre-
pared to furnish the residents of the town as well
as his other customers articles of the first quality,
at reasonable prices.
He respectfully returns thanks for former pa-
trons, and solicits a continuance. Having just
made large importations, he feels certain of af-
fording general satisfaction. Among the articles are
the following:

Flour, Beef, Pork,
Raisins, Currants,
Biscuits and Crackers,
Sugars of all kinds,
Confectionery,
Teas of various kinds,
Clothing of all kinds, Hats & Caps,
Boots, Shoes, and Larrikins,
Buckets, Pails, Brooms,
Canned Fruits in great variety,
and other articles too numerous to mention.

CROCKERY.

He has just opened crates and cases of Crock-
eryware, and is prepared to furnish
Dinner Sets, Tea and Breakfast Sets,
Cups and Saucers, Bowls, Mugs,
and all other articles in this line. No such stock
is to be found in the town—call and see for
yourselves.

WEATHER STRIPS.

An article necessary for all houses in the winter
season especially. No house can be comfortable
without them.
Articles purchased at his store will be deliv-
ered free of charge, at any place within the limits
of the town plat.

He is Agent for the "Travellers Accident and
Life Insurance Company" of Hartford, and is
ready to take risks on life and accident.

Call and see for yourselves.
First quality articles—and reasonable prices.
Country Produce taken in exchange.
W. B. MORRIS.
St. Andrews, Oct. 9, 1872.

ROYAL HOTEL

(FORMERLY STUDENT).
Opposite Custom House and Public Offices,
PRINCE WILLIAM ST., ST. JOHN, N.B.

During the past winter this house has been
thoroughly renovated and refurnished. It will be
re-opened on 1st of May next.
Having secured the services of Mr. Charles
Watson as Manager, the proprietor trusts that their
united efforts for the comfort of their guests will
entire satisfaction.

Terms \$2.00 per day.
THOMAS F. RAYMOND,
Proprietor.

Copartnership.

The Subscribers have this day entered into
Professional Copartnership, under the style
and firm of

Street & Stevenson.

GEO. D. STREET,
R. R. STEVENSON.
St. Andrews, June 1, 1872.

EXCHANGE HOTEL,
King St. E.
Saint Stephen N.B.
J. NEILL, Proprietor

STREET & STEVENSON,

Barristers and Attorneys at Law,
Solicitors &c.

OFFICES—WATER STREET,
ST. ANDREWS.

RAILROAD HOTEL,

ST. ANDREWS.

THE Subscriber returns his thanks to the pub-
lic for the patronage extended to him since
opening the Railroad Hotel. Having purchased
the property from Mr. Edward Phassant, he will

CONTINUE THE BUSINESS,
and trusts by attention and efforts to please, to
receive a continuance of that patronage so lib-
erally extended to the establishment.

TRANSIENT and PERMANENT boarders provided
with comfortable rooms on reasonable terms.
Good STABLEING.—Experienced and reliable
hostlers always on hand. Horses and Carriages
to let.
COACHES in attendance on the arrival of Trains
and Steamers

M. CLARKE,
Proprietor.
St. Andrews, April 17, 1872.

REMOVAL.

W. H. WILLIAMSON, ever grateful for the
kind support and patronage he has hitherto re-
ceived, begs to inform his friends and the public
generally, that he has removed his establishment
to the store formerly occupied by Miss Irwin,
corner of Water and Edward streets; where he
will keep as usual

DRUGS, CHEMICALS
Patent Medicines, Perfumery,
Toilet Articles, Groceries,

Paipes, Glass, Putty, and all the et ceteras com-
monly found in a Druggist Shop.
St. Andrews,

GEO. STEWART, Jr.,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL

Chemist and Druggist,
DEALER
DRUGS, MEDICINES, PATENT MEDICINES,
DYE WOODS AND STUFFS, SURGICAL
INSTRUMENTS.

Toilet Requisites, Perfumery, Brushes, &c.,
24 King Street, Saint John, N.B.
Orders from the Country promptly executed.
Ships' Medicine Chests Fitted and Refitted.
Particular attention given to the Preparation
of Physicians' Prescriptions.
apt 12-ly

G. F. STICKNEY,

WAT N. MAKER & JEWELLER.

Has received a further supply of
GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES,
Chains, Rings, Brooches,
Lockets, Studs, Solitaires, Keys, &c.
Electroplated Britannia Metal and Brit-
ish Plate Ware,

Papier Machie, Parian, Spa, Wedgewood
and Bohemian Goods

JET AND RUBBER GOODS.
CUTLERY, HARDWARE, EDGETOOLS

TOYS, FANCY SOAP AND PERFUMERY.
Together with a general assortment of
House Furnishing & Fancy Goods
WEDDING RINGS made to order.
July 19 41

GIN, WINE, TEA, &c.

Ex "Choice" from London.
40 Hbds } Best Pale Geneva.
30 qr Casks }
200 Cases }
30 Casks } Congou Tea.
20 H. T. }
1000s Refined Crushed Sugar
500 London Brown Stout & Pale Ale.
20 qr Casks } Pale Sherry.
75 Hbds }
31 Ton "Prandam Bros" Best White Lead
4 Hbds } do. Boiled and Raw
4 qr Casks } Linseed Oil.
J. W. STREET.

CUT NAILS! CUT TACKS!

SHOE NAILS.
S. R. Foster & Sons
STANDARD
Nail, Shoe Nail & Tack Works
Saint John, N. B.
ESTABLISHED 1859.
(Formerly W. H. ADAMS CITY NAIL WORK.)
Orders solicited, prompt attention and satisfaction
guaranteed.
sep 10-2m

TEA POTS,
JUST RECEIVED per steamer Millbank.—A large
assortment of
Tea-Pots and other Ware,
CHINESE TEA-POT,
EGYPTIAN BLACI TEA POTS,
ROCKINGHAM TEA-POTS.
For sale low by
F. & J. A. WHITE,
No 10 Charlotte street, St. John.

STOLEN!

A Set of new Blits.
Any one who may have pur-
chased them, or who knows of such having been
offered for sale, will confer a favor on the owner,
by leaving such information at the STANDARD
OFFICE.
Dec. 17. nm

The Standard.

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY BY
A. W. SMITH,
at his Office, Water Street Saint Andrews N. B.

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\$2 50 per Annum—if paid in advance.
3 00 if not paid till the end of the year.

ADVERTISEMENTS

inserted according to written order or continued
until forbidden if no written directions.

1 week—2 w—3 w—1 m—2 m—3 m
1 Inch \$1 00 1 50 2 00 2 50 3 50 4 50
2 " 1 50 2 50 3 50 4 50 6 50 7 25
3 " 2 00 3 00 4 00 5 00 7 00 9 00
4 " 2 50 3 50 4 50 5 50 8 00 11 00

Advertising by the year as may be agreed on.
All letters addressed to this office must be
post paid.

Tea. Tea. Tea

Ex "Lady Darling" from London via St. John.
40 CHESTS and Half Chests superior
CONGOU TEA,
30 Half Chests Breakfast Souchong do.
For sale by J. W. STREET & CO.
St. Andrews, Nov. 19, 1872.

SEWING MACHINES.

WHAT EVERY FAMILY SHOULD HAVE
One of the original Weid Sewing
Machines.

These celebrated Machines are now on sale
he Subscriber's, where the public are invited to
examine and test for themselves.

JAMES STOOP,
Agent.

Jan 16.

RAISINS.

100 Boxes Layer Raisins.
25 Bbls. Dried Apples, very nice. For
sale.

GRANULATED SUGAR.

35 Bbls. Boston Granulated Sugar. In
Bond or Duty paid.

Vacuum Pan Sugars.

53 Hbds. Demerara Vacuum Pan Sugar,
choice quality, just received and for sale at
lowest market rates, in Bond or Duty paid

TODD, CLEWLEY & CO.,
St. Stephen.

Canada Ale.

6 Hbds } Canada Bitter Ale.
6 qr Casks }
Nov. 2, 1872. J. W. STREET

NEW IMPORTATION.

20 Casks "Bridges & Son's" best Stout
Porter.
30 cases "Guinness" Dubin Porter, quarts
and pints.

BAY RUM.

10 Galls. good Bay Rum, for sale at the
ST. ANDREWS DRUG STORE.
Nov. 5. E. LEE STREET.

Debentures for Sale.

THE TRUSTEES OF SCHOOLS, ST. AN-
DREWS, District No. One, offer for sale
DEBENTURES in sums of from \$100 to \$500,
secured on the credit of the District.
Jan. 21, 1874.

For sale or to Let.

THE two story Dwelling HOUSE and Lot
corner King and Fair streets. The prop-
erty is pleasantly situated, and with slight repair
would make a pleasant residence. Possession
given immediately. Apply at the
Aug. 6. STANDARD OFFICE

GEO. F. STICKNEY,

Has just received a supply of
Watches, Jewellery,
Cutlery.

EDGE TOOLS, HARDWARE, TOYS

SOAPS, PERFUMERY,

and FANCY GOODS, &c.

Agent for Lazarus & Morris' Perfected
Spectacles. Also,
Carboline Cass Oil and Lamps.

July 2

TEACHER WANTED.

BOARD OF SCHOOL TRUSTEES,
St. Andrews, April 8, 1874.

WANTED—A Female Teacher, First Class, to
take charge of an Advanced School for girls.
Apply to
apl 8 CHAS. O'NEIL, Secy.



Dr. J. Walker's California Vinegar
Bitters are a purely vegetable preparation,
made chiefly from the native herbs found
on the lower ranges of the Sierra Nevada
mountains of California, the medicinal prop-
erties of which are extracted therefrom
without the use of Alcohol. The question
is almost daily asked, "What is the cause
of the unparalleled success of VINEGAR BIT-
TERS?" Our answer is, that they remove
the cause of disease, and the patient recov-
ers his health. They are the great blood
purifier and a life-giving principle, a perfect
Renovator and Invigorator of the system.
Never before in the history of the world has
a medicine been compounded possessing
the remarkable qualities of VINEGAR BITTERS
in healing the sick of every disease man is
heir to. They are a gentle Purgative as
well as a Tonic, relieving Congestion or In-
flammation of the Liver and Visceral Organs,
in Bilious Diseases.

If men will enjoy good health, let
them use VINEGAR BITTERS as a medicine,
and avoid the use of alcoholic stimulants
in every form.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,
Druggists and General Agents, San Francisco, California,
and cor. Washington and Charles Sts., New York.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers.

No Person can take these Bitters
according to directions, and remain long un-
well, provided their bones are not de-
stroyed by mineral poison or other means;
and vital organs wasted beyond repair.

Grateful Thousands proclaim VINEGAR
BITTERS the most wonderful Invigorant that
ever sustained the sinking system.

Bilious, Remittent, and Intermit-
tent Fevers, which are so prevalent in the
valleys of our great rivers throughout the
United States, especially those of the Mis-
sissippi, Ohio, Missouri, Illinois, Tennessee,
Cumberland, Arkansas, Red, Colorado, Bra-
vo, Rio Grande, Pearl, Alabama, Mobile,
Savannah, Roanoke, James, and many others,
with their vast tributaries, throughout our
entire country during the Summer and Au-
tumn, and remarkably so during seasons of
unusual heat and dryness, are invariably
accompanied by extensive derangements of
the stomach and liver, and other abdominal
viscera. In their treatment, a purgative,
exerting a powerful influence upon these
various organs, is essentially necessary.

There is no cathartic for the purpose equal
to Dr. J. Walker's VINEGAR BITTERS, as
they will speedily remove the dark-colored
viscid matter with which the bowels are
loaded, at the same time stimulating the
secretions of the liver, and generally restor-
ing the healthy functions of the digestive
organs.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Headache,
Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness
of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of
the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bil-
ious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, In-
flammation of the Lungs, Pain in the region
of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful
symptoms, are the offspring of Dyspepsia.
One bottle will prove a better guarantee of
its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

Scrofula, or King's Evil, White Swell-
ings, Ulcers, Erysipelas, Swelled Neck,
Gout, Scrofulous Inflammations, Indolent
Abscesses, Mercurial Affections, Old
Sores, Eruptions of the Skin, Sore Eyes,
etc., etc., in all other constitutional
Diseases, WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS
have shown their great curative powers in
the most obstinate and intractable cases.

For Inflammatory and Chronic
Rheumatism, Gout, Bilious, Remittent
and Intermitent Fevers, Diarrhoea of the
Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Bladder, these
Bitters have no equal. Such Diseases are
caused by Vitiated Blood.

Mechanical Diseases.—Persons en-
gaged in Paints and Minerals, such as
Painters, Type-setters, Gold-beaters, and
Miners, as they advance in life, are subject
to paralysis of the Bowels. To guard
against this, take a dose of WALKER'S VIN-
EGAR BITTERS occasionally.

For Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Tetter,
Salt Rheum, Itch, Scabies, Pimples, Pus-
tules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ringworms, Scald
Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scours,
Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and
Diseases of the Skin of whatever name or
nature, are literally dug up and carried out
of the system in a short time by the use of
these Bitters.

Pin, Tape, and other Worms, lurking
in the system of so many thousands, are
effectually destroyed and removed. Nospe-
cimen of medicine, no vermifuge, no cathar-
tics, will free the system from worms
like these Bitters.

For Female Complaints, in younger
old, married or single, at the dawn of wom-
anhood or the lapse of life, these Tonic Bit-
ters display so decided an influence that
improvement is soon perceptible.

Jaundice.—In all cases of Jaundice, rest
assured that your liver is not doing its work.
The only sensible treatment is to promote
the secretion of the bile and favor its re-
moval. For this purpose use VINEGAR BIT-
TERS.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood when-
ever you find the impurities bursting through
the skin in Pimples, Eruptions, or Sores;
cleanse it when you find it obstructed and
sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is
foul; your feelings will tell you when. Keep
the blood pure, and the health of the system
will follow.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,
Druggists and General Agents, San Francisco, California,
and cor. Washington and Charles Sts., New York.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers.

How do we
Many, like
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