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Domestic Diplomacy.

She was watching at the window,
As I hurried down the street,
In the simple brown morino
That I fancy looks so neat,
And her smile I thought portentous—
It was so exceeding sweet,
Then she met me at the threshold
With a very loving kiss,
That recalled the early stages
Of our matrimonial bliss—
And I felt at once a tremor—
Was there anything amiss?
No! the children were all quiet,
And the hearth was very bright,
And my pet—our roguish Charlie—
Was quite vestal in his white;
Yet I braced myself for something,
Be it something what it might.
My chair was near the fire,
And my slippers by its side—
My pipe was open wide,
And she wore a pretty breast-plate
That I gave her when a bride.
The dinner was perfection;
The soup was vermouth;
And exactly to my taste!
And the inner maid at rest,
She drew her chair beside me,
With the baby on her breast.
I felt, and so I told her,
I was among the blest.
Oh, the smile of tender reliance
That illumined all her face,
As I clasped her to my bosom
In the lovers fond embrace;
It was then she softly whispered,
"Won't you let me have that lace?"

Kind Words Beget Brave Deeds.

AN ENGLISH CABMAN'S STORY.

We are like the insects caught by the
Peculiar tug of a garish flame,
But, O, our wings once scorched,
The highest star shines no more,
And to the fatal light we cling till death.
—Lady of Lyones.

The above quotation formed a portion
of a letter received by me some years
ago. The epistle commenced as follows:

DEAR SIR:—I am only a poor cabman,
and with no education to speak of, but I
have managed to copy the above lines
and send them to you, sir, thinking this
as you are in search of characters, and
as my wife is the best and truest of wo-
men that ever belonged to a theater, and
as these lines apply to her, you might
give us a call some day and hear our
story, and the happy end it has come to.
I got your address, dear sir, from a man
in our ranks; he has often had you for a
fare, and knows that you are writing for
the papers, therefore, if you like to see
us on Sunday, as I don't ply for hire on
Sabbath days, and all owing to my dear
wife, we shall be very glad to see you;
and I am, dear sir, your very obedient
servant.

The whole tenor of the letter struck
me as remarkable, and I determined to
pay a visit. Accordingly, on the
Sunday following the receipt of the
above, I presented myself at No. —
Paddington Green, and found my friend
and his wife at home, and very glad to
see me. They lived in a neat little cot-
tage, clean and comfortable. Everything
about them gave evidence of home com-
fort and quiet contentment. The wife
was a neat and particularly good-looking
young woman of about twenty-five
years of age, and the husband evidently
three or four years her senior.

Entered into the purport of my
visit without any hesitation on either
part.

"Thank you kindly for calling," said
L—. "But you see, sir, although we
have no particular desire to let the
world know our troubles or our joys, we
thought you might like to know your-
self, and if you wanted to publish them,
we would not object, for you see, sir,
some folks might take a warning by me,
and some wives who are not so kind and
considerate as my darling here, might
do the same."

At this point the wife left us and went
into an adjoining room.

"You see, sir, those lines of poetry
that I sent you are so feeling and true
like, that I have learnt them off by
heart. Do you believe they are true?"

"Butler Lytton wrote them," said I.

"And put them into the mouth of a
tender-hearted though proud woman,
and Lytton was no mean judge of human
nature; besides, he had a soul 'attuned
to fancies bright.'"

"Well, sir," said L—, "I will tell
you my own story my own way, and you
can alter it to suit your taste. I was
originally intended by my people, who
are farmers in Shropshire, to become a
tradesman. But in an evil hour I fell
in with bad and wicked companions, and
they learned me to drink, smoke, and
play at skittles. The upshot of that was
that I began to prefer play to work,
and after a time was dismissed from the
office for irregular conduct, and I am
ashamed to say—drunkenness. Then I
got a job whenever and wherever I

could, and at last I couldn't get any job
at all, for, you see, I spent too much
time at the public-house, and was too
fond of cards and skittles.

"One fine day I found that I had been
and used up all the old people that
would employ me, and there was noth-
ing left for me but to look about and see
if I couldn't turn my hand to something
else. I fell in with a livery-stable keep-
er and cab owner, and he took quite a
fancy to me and promised to employ me
if I would keep steady. This I prom-
ised, and I kept my word—for a time, at
least. After doing odd jobs about the
stable for some weeks, there was a va-
cancy for a driver. One of our men
was taken bad and died, and I got his
place. It was a 'shovel,' or what you
would call a four-wheeler. But I shall
always bless that cab; for had it not
been for it I should never have seen my
wife. You must excuse my rough style
of speaking; I ain't much of a scholar,
but I'll just tell the story my own way.

"One night about three weeks after
I got my cab, I was taken by a gentle-
man to drive him to the Surrey Theatre.
It was the pantomime season, and I
thought I should like to see the show
and enjoy myself for once. So I got a
young fellow to mind the cab, while I
went into the gallery and saw the play.
When the play was nearly over, it came
on to snow tremendously, just for all the
world as if all the saints in the clouds
had rebelled and ripped open their beau-
tiful warm feather beds to quile the
angels like. So, thinks I, 'Here's a
go! I'll go and look after my cab
and try and get a fare back if I can.'"

"Well, as soon as I got back to my
cab I gave the young fellow that had
minded it sixpence, and stood a quart of
half-and-half besides. Just as I got on
to my box, and had the ribbons in my
hand, who should come up but a young
woman carrying a small bundle, and
looking quite cold and frozen-like.

"Says she to me, says she, 'Cabman,
how much will you charge me to take
me to Drury Lane?'"

"I looks at her and winks, then I
looks at her again, and touches my hat,
for I seed she was quite a respectable
young woman like. 'Two shillings is
the fare, miss, and though I might ask
more on a night like this, I'll take you
for that.' So she got into the cab, and
away I drove.

"When I got to Drury Lane she put
her head out of the window, and says,
'stop please.' I stopped and wondered
why she didn't get out, I thought maybe
she couldn't open the door, so I got off
my box and opened it for her, and there
was she looking first in her pocket, and
then under the cushions of the cab, then
under the seat, and at last she says:

"O, cabman, I have lost my purse—
I have indeed! I had it this evening
when I went to the theater; but it is
gone now!"

"I looked in her face, and says to my-
self, 'If that's a do, I'll never believe
in human nature again.' So I says,
'Where do you live, young woman?'"

"Close by, says she. 'Ryder's Court,
and if you'll come with me, I'll get my
landlady to pay you.'"

"So I went, and sure enough the land-
lady paid me the fare. She was quite
civil like, and as nice-spoken a body as
one could find. Quoted a motherly sort
of woman. I took quite a fancy to my
fare, and told the lady so when she went
down stairs with me to open the front
door like.

"And she's as good as she's good-
looking," says the old lady; 'she's quite
a respectable and better sort of girl. She
is a orphan, and is engaged at the Sur-
rey Theatre in the ballet. Her father
was a scene-shifter in the same place,
and her mother used to let lodgings, and
keep the place tidy.'"

"After I got home that night I couldn't
for the life of me get my fare out of my
head, and the next day, and the next.
She was always in my mind, and her
sweet, childlike face quite haunted me
in my dreams, as I have read in the pen-
ny journals. On the Sunday I had a
fare to the Strand, an old gentleman
with gold spectacles, and a pannoch as
would have delighted an alderman or the
lord mayor himself.

"Strand," says he.

"Yes, miss," says I, 'never mind if
you've lost your purse.'"

"The old fellow frowned at me, and I
suddenly recollected that I was not
speaking to the young woman. But my
thoughts were running on her, so when
I had taken him to the Strand and he
was being drunk, I determined to call and
see the girl. I couldn't get no flowers,
being Sunday, else I would have brought
her the largest bunch in the Garden.
But there was a pie shop open in Drury
Lane, and in I went and bought as beau-
tiful a pie as you ever seed. Then I
knocked at the door, and while I was
awaiting for them to open it my heart
was three or four great big knots too,
and I felt quite queer and nervous like.

Who should come to the door but my
Nancy herself. Nancy Bell is her name,
but in the bills she was called Miss Ros-
amond Mountjoy. She blushed when
she saw me, and I blushed when I saw
her, you may be sure; but I took off my
billy, and says I, 'Miss, I've taken this
here liberty to call and to see as how you
didn't catch cold the other night; and
then I felt somehow as if my arms and
legs were not my own, and as if I had
become one of them wadded marionette
figures like. I couldn't control them no
how. All at once I drops my hat, and
in stooping to pick it up down came the
pie; and then I felt as if my cheeks were
coals of fire; and she laughed and helped
me to pick up the pie, and looked so
wicked and roguish like that I took
courage, and out with it at once.'"

At this stage of his narrative he be-
came quite excited, and as his excite-
ment rose his grammar receded.

"May I hoffer you this here pie?"
says I.

"Who's that you're talking to, Miss
Rosamond," says a voice from upstairs.

"It's the young man as drove me
home from the theater the other
night," says she.

"What's he want?" says the voice
from above.

"That was a corker, and no mistake.
But I was equal to it; so I says: 'Beg-
ging your pardon, ma'am, could I speak
to you?'"

"Come, that's a good un," says the
voice, 'speak to me, and me not half
through with my twilight. Ask the
young man to step into the parlor.'"

"So we went into the parlor, and
there we got cozy like, and by and by
the voice from upstairs being dressed
in her best Sunday clothes, with a beau-
tiful new front, and a bunch of ribbons
in her cap, came down, and when she
sees me she says: 'Good morning,
young man; delightful weather if it
doesn't rain,' and then drops a courtesy,
just for all the world as if she was Queen
Victoria, and I the Emperor of Russia.

Then she saw the pie, and says she:
'Who's that for?' I told her, and she
says: 'Young man, is your intention
towards this here young woman honor-
able, for I am like a mother to her, and
though but a lone widder, will look after
her like a mother.'"

"After I told the old lady all about
myself and my prospects, she wanted
me to stop to dinner, but I couldn't
leave my cab, so I said good-bye, and
promised to come the following Sunday.
I used to go regular every Sunday for
three months, and at the end of that
time I married her. I made her leave
the theater, and we took this very
house to live in. After our marriage I
thought I was the happiest fellow in
London, and so happy was I that I
wanted to be happier still, so I went
into company, took to drinking, and lost
my situation. Then I drank all the more
wherever and whenever I could get it;
and one night I came home quite drunk,
and—God forgive me—struck my wife
because she refused to fetch me a quart
of beer. She bore it quite patient-like
—only looked at me with those dove-
like eyes of hers and said, 'O, Lawrence
(that's my Christian name, sir), I
couldn't have believed it of you! That
only made me more savage. If she had
only punched my head, or thrown some-
thing at me, I wouldn't have cared.
Well, I got from one state of degrada-
tion to the other, till nobody would
have anything to say to me. But the
little woman always stuck to me, and
when we were nearly starving, she re-
turned to the theater and so kept things
together at home. I only got worse, for
now I got jealous, and thought of the
many temptations thrown in her way
like at that place. So one day after a
touch of the horrors, I determined to
reform, and went and signed the pledge.
My darling, when I showed her my
temperance card, cried for joy, and I
went on my bended knees and promised
to reform. I got another cab, and after
a few weeks I made her leave the the-
ater. All went well, and though I felt
rather queer at first, I soon got used
to it, and managed to do better with-
out the drink than with it. Shortly after
this I got a severe cold, and after trying
all sorts of things without their doing
me any good, I thought I would try
a glass of rum hot before going to bed,
as a medicine like. I thought I was strong
enough to resist the temptation of tak-
ing a second glass, but I wasn't as yet,
and that night I got drunk again, and
never shall I forget my poor wife's face
when she saw me. I kept on drinking
for weeks, and at last got delirium tre-
mens, and was taken to Hanwell Asy-
lum. All this time my poor wife kept
on at the theater, earning enough to
keep them from selling off our home.
She came to see me regularly on visit-
ing days, and always comforted me with
the assurance that the doctors said I would
soon be well and able to leave the asy-
lum. I won't tell you what I suffered
in that place, but at last I was dis-
charged as cured. My little wife came

to fetch me, and when we got home I
fell on my knees to Heaven for strength
to redeem the past, and taking poor
Nancy in my arms I swore to her to be
a better husband to her in the future.
But the taint of the drunkard and im-
moral life clung to me, and nowhere could I
get employment. But still the little
woman worked bravely on, attending
the theater and earning extra money by
making up dresses for the actresses.
The very first Saturday after my release
from the asylum she came home and
put her earnings in my hands. I felt
very queer when she did this, but she
only looked at me with those soft, dove-
like eyes, and says, 'Lawrence I
trust you.' Those words made me what
I am. I took the money that was left
after paying the rent and went out into
the park to think. 'I will be a man,
thought I, 'and will wrestle with temp-
tation.' Then I prayed to Heaven for
strength to do so, and my prayer was
answered, for no man ever prayed to
Him in vain. I felt a kind of joy in
trying my own strength. I went into
one public after the other. Felt an al-
most insane desire for drink, but always
took myself away from it. I returned
to my little wife as sober as when I
left her. She saw me, took my hand;
I clasped hers, and there we sat for
three mortal hours, feeling so happy
and contented like."

"Kind words," said I, "beget brave
deeds."

"You are right, sir."

What is a "Team?"

The Court of Queen's Bench were re-
cently called upon to give a legal defini-
tion to the word "team." A tenant of
an English duke had agreed, as a part
of his rent payment, to furnish at sun-
dry times "one day's team work with
two horses and one proper person."

On one occasion the duke's manager
desired the farmer to send a cart to fetch
some from a railway station to the ducal
mansion. The farmer offered to furnish
two horses and a man, but insisted that
the duke should supply the cart. "There
can't be a 'team' without a cart or
waggon," said the manager. "Oh, yes,
there can," replied the farmer; "the
horses are the team."

Both parties were honest, and both
were obstinate, and so the law was asked
to decide which definition of a "team"
was correct, the duke's or the farmer's.
A jury said the duke's, but the farmer
asked the Court of Queen's Bench if the
jury were not quite as incorrect as was
the duke.

The Court heard learned lawyers ar-
gue, and also discussed among them-
selves. What is a team? Poetry and
lexicons were appealed to. One judge
quoted these lines to show that the team
is separate from the cart:

"Giles felt was sleeping, in his cart he lay,
Some waggon pilfers stole his team away,
Giles wakes and cries: 'Ods bodkins, what is here?
Why, how now; am I dille or not?
If he, I've lost six geldings to my smart;
If not, Ods bodkins, I've found a cart!'"

Another judge quoted a line from
Wordsworth:

"My jolly team will work alone for me."

Horses, said the learned judge, might
be "jolly," but a cart cannot. Where-
upon, the counsel for the duke gave the
judge "a Rowland" for his "Oliver"
by citing Gray's lines:

"Oft did the harvest to their sickle yield,
Their furrow oft the stubborn glebe hath broke;
How jocund did they drive their team afield,
How bow'd the wend beneath their sturdy stroke!"

But the farmer's lawyer "capped"
that quotation with several citations
from the poets. From Spenser:

"As a ploughman all unmetting found,
As he his homeward team that way did guide,
And brought them up a ploughman's state to find."

From Shakespeare:

"We fairies that do run,
By the triple Hecate's team,
From the presence of the sun,
Following darkness like a dream."

From Dryden:

"Any number, and passing in a line,
Like a long train of snowy swans on high,
Which clasp their wings and cleave the liquid sky."

The judges decided two to one that
the farmer's definition of "team" was
correct; and then, as if to add another
to the many illustrations of the "glori-
ous uncertainty of the law," said they
would hear the case over again.

The case shows the importance of
putting down in a written agreement
just what is agreed upon, and of sechew-
ing all ambiguous words.—*Youth's Com-
panion.*

Colonel Wild, a Swiss artillery officer,
serving in the Russian army of the Cau-
casus, writes to a Zurich paper that the
Russians have lost more men by typhus
since the conclusion of peace than they
lost by battle during the entire cam-
paign in Asia Minor.

A good boy may not become a hand-
some man, but a nice bonnet surely be-
comes a pretty woman.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Receipts.

RHUBARB BAKED.—Many prefer rhubarb baked when served as a preserve. Cut the pieces about an inch in length; weigh, allow as much moist sugar as rhubarb, and bake in an earthenware dish; put into the dish in layers; add a mite of water; cover closely, and bake.

RICE CAKES.—Have your rice thor-
oughly boiled, then make a batter of
two eggs beat up light, one pint of sweet
milk, flour enough to stiffen not very
stiff, half a teaspoonful of soda, and one
of cream of tartar, then stir in rice
enough to stiffen well, and beat up with
a fork.

STEWED SPINACH.—Pick one peck of
spinach and wash thoroughly, drain and
put it in a saucepan with a little salt
and cover with hot water. Boil one
half hour or until tender; when done,
pour into colander and press the water
out. Cut up fine, season with butter,
pepper and salt, and set into an oven a
few minutes. Serve with hard boiled
eggs cut in slices.

COOKING ASPARAGUS.—Cut the shoots
when about three inches high. Let
them soak in salt and water until half
an hour before dinner. Then have a
kettle filled with boiling water. Tie
up the shoots in small bundles (because
you can lift them out quicker), and boil
rapidly for twenty-five minutes, or until
soft. Have a slice of bread toasted and
spread with butter. Skim out the as-
paragus with a skimmer upon the toast.
Untie the string, spread it out, and
serve.

MEAT SCALLOPS.—Take small scallop
shells or small tin patty-pans and line
them with mashed potato; mix one
kind of cold meat, and mix with it a lit-
tle bread-crumbs and minced boiled onion,
seasoning to taste, and moistening with
a little cold gravy; put a layer of this
over the mashed potato in the shell,
placing a layer of mashed potato on the
top, smoothing nicely and pressing at
the edges in scallops; lay a thin bit of
butter in the center, and brown in a hot
oven. Allow one shell or pan to each
person.

Household Hints.

TO CLEAN CARPETS.—A solution of
ammonia and water, lukewarm, well
rubbed in carpets will take out all stains;
one part ammonia, three water.

TO REMOVE STAINS WITH BROCKWEAT.—
Mix buckwheat with cold water to a
paste; rub this on the grease spots;
lay in the sun to dry thoroughly, then
brush off with a dry hard brush. This
will also remove all stains from mat-
tresses, etc.

TO REMOVE IRON RUST.—Nitric acid
of the ordinary commercial strength will
remove iron rust from either glass or
earthenware. It may be applied by
means of a rag tied on the end of a stick,
great care being taken that the acid
does not touch the skin or clothing.

TO WASH STRIPED TABLE CLOTHS.—
Soak in clear cold water half an hour;
wash and put in warm clear soda; wash
quickly, wring dry; put in clean cold
water, adding a handful of salt; soak
in this fifteen minutes, wring and starch
with very thin starch; hang up soon,
and when dry roll in a damp cloth and
iron.

CULINARY LEAVES.—Most housekeepers
throw away the leaves and green tops of
celery. There is a better way than this.
Dry them thoroughly in the oven, then
pulverize to a fine powder, and they
make a very delicious seasoning for the
soup, the aroma and strength of the
celery being remarkably preserved.
After being pulverized, the powder
should be kept in a jar or closed bottle
to preserve the strength.

COATING FOR WOODWORK.—Lime
slaked with sour milk and diluted with
water till it is about the consistency of
ordinary whitewash, forms an excellent
coating for woodwork, protecting the
same against the weather for several
years. The casein of the milk in com-
bination with the lime forms a perma-
nent film, which dries so quickly in
warm-weather that heavy rains falling
directly after it has been laid on will
scarcely affect the work.

Planting Potatoes.

The question has been freely mooted
of late as to the best part of the Irish
potato to plant. The following experi-
ment will help to elucidate the matter,
as made by a New Hampshire farmer,
and given by a neighbor to the press:

A few years ago a farmer friend made
an experiment with a view to settling a
disputed point relative to the best por-
tion of a potato to plant, in reference to
its size and the productiveness of its
yield. He planted four rows of equal
length, side by side, with two varieties
of potatoes. In one row he planted only
the "seed ends," so called, or those con-
taining the most eye, which included
about a third of the bulk of the tubers,
and in the next row the "stem ends,"

the parts of the tubers which are con-
nected with the roots. The two vari-
eties were "pink-eyes" and "pea-
blows." The yield of the four rows was
as follows:

	Pounds
Pink-eyes, stem ends	217
Pink-eyes, seed ends	170
Pea-blow, stem ends	225
Pea-blow, seed ends	189

The potatoes raised from the stem
ends were much larger than those from
the others, and appeared to be from
week to ten days earlier.—*American
Farmer.*

A Female Medical Prodigy.

The death is announced of Amelia
Hohenester, a resident of Mariabrunn,
Bavaria, a real medical prodigy, who
was known under the name of the "Ba-
rendorferin" (the peasant doctor). For
three years in the beginning of her car-
eer she had much to contend with for
the opposition of the professional phy-
sicians, but the marvellous success of her
cures, which had drawn persons of the
highest rank to the simple Bavarian vi-
lage, soon silenced all opposition. The
pure mountain air, the use of suitable
food for the patients, the application
none but vegetable medicines, taken
either internally or externally as the
case required, and above all, the mar-
vellous penetration of the simple ille-
gal woman, who by her accurate di-
agnosis could cast in the shade the great
est physicians of Europe, were the
means of her wonderful success. There
was not a shade of superstition
quackery in all this is evidently proved
by the social standing of most of her
patients, headed by no less a person as
than the Empress of Austria, who in
1860 failed to obtain relief in the mi-
l climate of Madeira from incipient con-
sumption, and who is now able to sup-
port the fatigue of a fox hunt, for which
pastime she goes every winter to Eng-
land. She takes great delight in the
amusement, and is one of the most dan-
cing and accomplished housewives of
the age. Next in rank comes the Grand
Duchess Mary of Russia, the emper-
ress's sister-in-law. She resembled a skele-
ton when she came to Mariabrunn, and left
in the bloom of health. The Russian
minister of police, Count Trepoff, visited
Mariabrunn, four times, and the hero of
Sebastopol and Plevna, Gen. Todleben
three times. Goltzshof and Ignatiev
have also been there. Even two princes
from the East Indies made a journey
to this favored spot. No less than fifty
persons underwent regular treatment
daily during the summer season, and
at least half as many in winter, not con-
sulting those who departed after a short
consultation. During the winter months
several secretaries were engaged in at-
tending to her large correspondence
with all parts of the world, especially
Northern Germany, Russia and Poland.
Even honest adversaries admitted the
correctness of her medical diagnosis.
The remedies usually applied were
either in the shape of teas, baths, or
sides oils prepared from Alpine plants
for rubbing the suffering member.
Nearly all her customers have left the
photographs in the album of this rural
doctress, with a dedication couched in
words of the greatest respect and gra-
titude.

Do Fish Sleep?

The editor of the *Fishing Gazette*
proffers some little testimony bearing
upon the interesting query whether fish
sleep. It is his opinion that the trout
sleeps at night; and, as proof, he states
that, when entering his fish-house at
night in summer time, he has observed
all the fish in the tanks lying motionless
on the slate bottoms, and has often
watched them thus for some length of
time. Their slow respiration and ana-
logous movement of the fins indicated
diminished action of the heart and
state of rest, similar to that of the hu-
man being in sleep. On striking a light
while the fish were in this quiescent
condition, they would start as if scared
and fly about wildly, exhibiting the
same alarmed feeling that a man un-
commonly does when suddenly roused
from profound slumber.

This evidence refers to fish in an art-
ificial state; but the writer believes that
it applies equally to those which are
wild in their native waters. "We may
safely come to the conclusion," he re-
marks, "that repose of the brain, more
or less complete, does exist in the pa-
cific world; and certainly, the higher
the organization of the animal, the more
need we shall find for some system of
rest or repatriation of the nervous sys-
tem." The movement of gills, fins, and
tail, which is ever present in fish, the
writer considers to be as purely the re-
sult of reflex action as that of the beat-
ing of the heart; and therefore he re-
gards these movements, when the fish
is otherwise still, as no indication that
it is not in a state of absolute repose
and unconsciousness.

Emancipation in Russia.

The good work of emancipation was reserved for the present emperor, Alexander II. His accession to the throne of the Russian Empire, in 1855, was hailed with gladness by the poor peasants. By one of those divine inspirations of expectation which animate a long-oppressed people when the day of deliverance is nigh, they felt sure that the day of their redemption was at hand. They were not mistaken. The nobles pleaded and protested; the landlords cursed their slaves, and defied their king. But the emperor was too calm to be disturbed, too firm to be intimidated. God had created him equal to the occasion. He pacified his nobles by kind words; he warned the landlords by vigorous acts. When they saw that emancipation was soon to be a fact they shouted, "Liberty without land!" but he replied, with imperial authority, "Liberty and land." He knew that freedom without the means of living would be a fatal gift.

On the 3rd of March, 1861, he signed the Emancipation Act, not however till he had placed his cannon in every street in St. Petersburg, and stationed the imperial guard at every gate of his palace. On that illustrious day the serfs numbered forty-eight millions, consisting of three classes: 22,000,000 common serfs; 3,000,000 of appanage peasants; and 23,000,000 of peasants belonging to the crown. The first were franchised by the Act of Emancipation; the second and third by the adoption of subsequent law. Each freedman received a certain portion of land, and aid was promised to build the homestead.

The Twelfth of July.

We are again brought face to face with the burning question which each one of us has discussed, and with which there is not one of us who does not regret that we have to deal. It is a subject that is surrounded with difficulties—religious and national. With regard to the former they are of the most serious; for unfortunately that feeling of hatred of one another for the love of God is possibly the most powerful by which our civilized humanity can be swayed. Enslavers are being made in the present case to get round the trouble by legislative enactments, and this might be possible did the proposed measure go sufficiently far. But as it is the Orangemen look upon the Bill as being aimed directly at them, and being applicable only to them. Nothing but having been arrived at in the way of repression the Orangemen have determined to walk—and as we understand would do so in compliance with the convention arrived at not to play party tunes, or do anything that would be offensive to those who differed from them in religious belief and observance. But there are those who say they shall not walk.

Elaborate tables of the commerce of the world recently published put down the annual imports into all ports by all nations at \$7,251,000,000. At the same time the exports from all ports of all nations are stated at \$6,448,000,000, or a deficit of \$803,000,000 less going out of all ports than is coming in at all ports.

In these tables England and Germany are put down as importing nearly \$1,000,000,000 annually more than they export. Asia exports \$100,000,000 more than she imports, and the United States export \$200,000,000 annually more than they import.

Now the question is, Where is this deficit? Is it to be accounted for in the bills of exchange sent out to pay for imports? In this way England would need send out bills of exchange of nearly \$1,000,000,000 more than her exports each year to meet her imports, but, really the balance is the other way, England receiving still more than her difference of imports and exports in interest on money than any other nation.

BARLEY AS A FORAGE CROP.—For feeding Milch cows, barley cut just before the grain ripens is a valuable forage crop. There is sufficient time in a season to mature two such crops on the same field. The ground should be better prepared by thorough harrowing for barley than any other grain crop, since the roots, like the straw, are soft and flexible, net being capable of penetrating hard soil.

To give the best results, barley should be sown on rich, mellow, warm soil, while it will not do as well on green-sward as many other crops unless the sods are thoroughly harrowed. Barley abounds in milk producing qualities, and the straw, after being threshed, is far better for any other use in feeding to stock. The straw is soft and sweet, and, notwithstanding the beards, stock prefer it to other straw.

MASONIC.—Recent correspondence and Masonic proclamations have given considerable prominence to what is esteemed by the Grand Lodge of Quebec as an unjustifiable departure. A number of Masons belonging to Grand Lodge of Quebec, being desirous of establishing new lodges, and having understood that the authorities here would not sanction any such movement, applied to the Grand Lodge of Scotland for charters for said lodges. The reply they received was favorable, and was accompanied by the following:—"To all whom it may concern:—These are to certify, that the Grand Lodge of Scotland having chartered the Lodges 'King Solomon, No. 622,' and 'Argyle, No. 625,' at Montreal, in pursuance thereof have appointed Bro. Dr. George A. Bayens, R. W. Master of Elgin Lodge, Montreal, No. 348 R. S., to erect, constitute and consecrate said lodges and install their first

office bearers, and set the same to work with good and wholesome instructions By order, D. Murray Lyoo, Grand Secretary.

MILITARY PREPARATIONS.—It is said that after the 1st of July, fifty men from each local battalion will be constantly on duty during the ensuing few weeks.—*Star.*
VISIT OF THE SIXTH FUSILIER REGIMENT.—Lieut. Colonel Martin of the 6th Fusiliers, received official permission from Ottawa to take the regiment, with their arms, to St. Albans or any place out of the Province of Quebec during the first week in July. A large number of the citizens will accompany the Fusiliers.

The St. Andrews Standard.

Saint Andrews, July 3, 1878.

Persons indebted for subscriptions to the STANDARD, are requested to make payment without delay, either at this Office or by mail. They must admit, we have been patient; but the truth is, that it has ceased to be a virtue with us, there are so many on the delinquent list for the past few years. As means are required for a supply of material for the Office, it is hoped no compulsory measures will be required to collect money long due.

DOMINION DAY.

The fine weather, the prospects of "better times," and the growing feeling of self-reliance and loyalty to our nation, contributed to some extent, in the general popular feeling in observing the 1st of July, our national holiday. Monday last was more generally observed as the Dominion holiday than on any former occasion. There was but little business transacted, as the people having taken as much pride in the 1st of July, as our cousins over the line do, in the glorious "Fourth." Flags were floating from the numerous flag-staffs, no salute was fired, owing we believe to that old fossil red-tapeism; where there are forts on the lines, and large guns ready for use, the Government should provide sufficient powder for that purpose. However, the people enjoyed themselves, as best they could. Some went off on excursions, while those who remained in town amused themselves in various ways. Not the least attractive was

THE PIC NIC.

The St. Andrews Reform Club, assisted by the Ladies' Christian Temperance Union, held their Annual Picnic on Monday at the Dunn Farm. The Refreshment tables were supplied with all the delicacies of the season, and on this, as on all other occasions of like nature, the ladies evinced a generosity and taste calling for the highest encomium.

THE DAY

was beautiful, and a refreshing breeze made it although one of the warmest of the season, agreeable. A beautiful view of St. Andrews and its surrounding scenery from the grounds, constituted not the least attractive feature of the occasion, and the active committee contributed to the comfort and pleasure of their guests in every particular.

AMES

of all descriptions were indulged in, by the younger portion of the community while the elder enjoyed the "Delectable Mountains" of a summer afternoon.

Prizes were given for a four oared gig race best and best boat, and for a paired row race to be rowed by amateur oarsmen of the Town. 5 boats entered for the four oared race which was a well contested one throughout, and was won by the Lobster Factory Crew, the boats passed the line in the following order:
Lobster Factory Crew..... 1
Rough & Ready..... 2
McLellan Guards..... 3
Linda's Crew..... 4
Iron Clads..... 5

The Paired Race caused some little excitement the contesting parties having strong friends and backers. This race was a dead certainty almost from the start and was won by A. McElwee and J. Hines with the utmost ease. These young men with a little practice, bid fair to become no mean opponents.

We understand that considering the times the Pic-Nic was a financial success, and we believe all present enjoyed themselves. We congratulate the Iron Clads on their success.

St. John papers contain lengthy descriptions of the interesting ceremony of laying the Corner Stone of the Masonic Temple in that City, on the 1st instant. The pageant was a grand one, and the sublime ceremony was witnessed and listened to by admiring thousands. Past Grand Master Wolderburn delivered the Oration, which was a classic and historic production, worthy of our esteemed Brother.

Hon. A. H. Gillmor was here on Tuesday; he announced himself a candidate for the Dominion Parliament.

Mr. Frank Algar who has been absent for three years in California, returned on Tuesday, and proceeded by steamer to St. Stephen where his family reside.

There were no arrivals or clearances during the past week.

THE EAST.—The news from the East appears to be unsettled. The Turks are dissatisfied with their plenipotentiary at the Congress, and their troops are entering Herzegovina. Earl Beaconsfield has his own way in the Congress.

Subscribers to the STANDARD will have noticed the large amount of reading matter original and selected given weekly in its columns. The present issue contains upwards of sixteen columns of original and selected articles, and from the commencement of this year an average of three extra columns weekly, and upwards of eighty extra columns for the past six months; this of course necessitated an extra outlay, which however we are happy to say has been repaid by the increased circulation, which it is probable is the fruits of enterprise and energy. It is an old saying "in time of peace, prepare for war," and it is just as advisable in time of depression, to prepare for expansion of business; realizing this idea to be correct, we purpose to enlarge the STANDARD, should sufficient patronage be received to warrant the outlay.

HOT WEATHER.—Sunday last was the warmest day this summer, the thermometer was up among the nineties, and Monday was quite as warm until the afternoon, when a delightful sea breeze, imparted new vigor to the overheated masses. Many said they had never experienced so warm a day as Sunday last, and Monday and Tuesday were equally warm, the thermometer being up to 94 in the shade. The South East breeze which brought in a slight fog on Tuesday night was refreshing, and today is mild and bright without being too warm.

FIRE CRACKERS.—Several letters are sent us for publication, on the subject of using fire crackers at this season of the year when everything is so dry, endangering the town and subjecting people to annoyance and in some instances to personal injury. The criminal law of Canada provides a remedy for such misdeemeanors.

TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.—Between fifty and sixty teachers attended the meeting of the County Institute, held in St. Stephen on Thursday and Friday last. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:
J. M. McDowell, Principal High School, St. Stephen, President.
Jas. F. Covey, County Grammar School, St. Andrews, Vice Pres.

R. S. Nicholson, Grammar School, St. Stephen, Sec. Treas.

Papers were read on the subjects of "Physical Exercise in Schools," "Time Tables," "Narrative Composition in Schools," "How to study and how to teach our pupils to study." Each paper was followed by discussion, and a general conversation on "How to reduce irregularity of attendance in schools," brought out many valuable hints from those who have had long experience in teaching and who, as a natural consequence, were competent to recommend methods entirely new to some of the younger teachers present.

A reading lesson by Miss Harvey, and a lesson in number by Miss Dowling, raised a discussion as to the best methods of teaching those subjects.

Dr. Rand arrived by train from St. John, in time to address a few well chosen remarks to the teachers. On Friday evening the Doctor delivered a public lecture in Chipman's Hall, in connection with the Institute.

It was decided to hold the next session of the Institute at St. Andrews, beginning on the second Thursday of July of the coming year.

Earl Dufferin has been made an L. L. D. by Harvard University. The honor is two fold, as it applies both to the giver and receiver. Earl Dufferin is to return to England in September, and will carry with him the respect and esteem of the Dominion.

A REASONABLE WORD.—By the time we go to press the people of this locality can procure from their bookseller a copy of the first number of the new national magazine, which being the combined strength of *The Canadian Monthly* and *Belford Mag*azine, proves the old adage "in union there is strength," undoubtedly a true maxim in this case.

The mechanical appearance far excels any previous efforts in Canada. Every particular in connection with the journal denotes care, experience and remarkable good taste. To particularize the various happy points which combine in making this periodical not only the neatest and most unprovincial looking magazine in Canada, or that has ever been attempted here, is not our intention to give in this notice. We can, however, say that it is a monthly we may proudly boast of and compare with our near neighbor's and our old country parent's more experienced productions of the same class.

We earnestly recommend our readers to obtain a copy of the first issue of the *Rose-Belford Canadian Monthly*.

Our patrons will be pleased with us to learn that the new venture will not be devoted, in any sense, to any sect or party. But will be broad, liberal and fearless in everything. At all times zealously devoting itself to Canada and Canadians, its history and their literature.

From the present appearance of St. John, no visitor would suppose that it had almost com-

pletely destroyed by fire but one year ago. The new St. John, both for beauty and solidity of its structure, is a finer city than the old. There are new erected, or in course of erection, 888 buildings of all kinds, with a value of \$5,195,523; new buildings worth \$100,000 have also been erected outside of the burnt district.

MARINE AND FISHERIES REPORT.—The Supplement No. 4 to the Annual Report of the Marine and Fisheries Department for 1877, is a blue book of 380 pages, and is an interesting work. It contains a list of Vessels on the Registry books of the Dominion, 31st December 1877. We have only space to give the following:—

Taking \$30 per ton as the average, it will give the value of the registered tonnage of the Dominion on the 31st of December, 1877, as being \$39,314,049, or 27,862,808 sterling.

Port.	Vessels.	Tons
Chatham	154	15,151
Dorchester	18	13,169
Sackville	7	2,852
St. Andrews	178	18,869
St. John	776	279,616
Total	1,133	329,457

Summary	Vessels	Tons
New Brunswick	1,133	329,457
Nova Scotia	2,961	541,579
Quebec	1,951	248,399
Ontario	326	131,761
Prince Edward Is.	342	55,547
British Columbia	43	3,479
Manitoba	6	246
Total	7,362	1,310,468

County Accounts.

The following is a copy of the County Accounts recommended by the Finance Committee of the County Council, and ordered to be paid by the Council:

No. 1 Committee on County Property, as paid by the Warden	\$27 77
2 T. A. McCurdy	6 10
3 A. W. Smith	9 50
4 Odell & Turner	22 43
5 A. H. Clewley, Boyd case	25 70
6 C. F. H. Grimmer, witness	70
7 Thos. Townsend	70
8 J. G. Lorimer, J. P.	2 95
9 T. A. McCurdy (work)	5 00
10 S. J. McFarlan (charged to Durbar ton)	
11 Jas. Lee Look up St. George	4 00
12 C. E. O. Hatheway Commissioner of Parish Court	19 75
13 G. S. Grimmer Secretary	294 60
14 D. Mowatt, Coroner	11 50
15 W. A. Rollins, constable	2 80
16 S. T. Geve, coroner bal	3 00
17 Jas. Bell	1 86
18 Leonard Chase, constable	6 10
19 A. T. Paul	41 25
20 F. G. Steep	9 50
21 F. S. Stickney	75
22 A. T. Paul half year salary	200 00
23 Mark Hall, Jailor	210 00
24 S. T. Geve, m.d. att'd.	2 00
25 W. T. Reese, J. P.	24 80
26 J. R. Bradford	9 98
27 George Moore	7 80
28 Auditors salary 6 months	15 00
29 D. Main for Eye Laws	7 00
30 D. Main for County Accts.	110 00

The Committee also recommended payment of H. Brook's bill for making four ballot boxes, when audited, and order of the Warden.

The Committee think it would be advisable to adopt some steps with a view of reducing the expense of County Printing.

They recommended that the same amount be allowed to the Assessors for Revisors books as allowed in 1877, viz:—

St. George \$5, St. David 4, St. James 5, St. Stephen 2, St. Patrick 4, St. Croix 3, St. Andrews 5, Dumbarton 4, Clarendon 2, Lepcaux 3, West Isles 4, Campbell 4, Grand Manan 4, Defferin 3, Pennfield 4.

Councillors Russell, Lindsay, Cottrell, McLaughlin and Douglas were the Finance Committee.

We have received the advance sheets of the *New Dominion Monthly* for July, containing the *Witness Fifty Dollar Poem*, and the five other poems which received honorable mention. They are: "How Canada was Saved," by George Murray, late Lushy Scholar and Lecturer of the University of Oxford and formerly Senior Classical Scholar of King's College, London; "Watchman, What of the Night?" by H. Mott; "The Heroes of Villa Maria," by G. Martin; "Death of Pere Marquette," by Miss M. McGregor; "McLennan," by J. A. Arkley, and "Canada," by J. Winthrop. These are illustrated by engravings after designs by Harrington, Bird, R. A. Alfred Sandham, W. Raphael, and J. Weston. The whole occupies 23 pages of the magazine.

SUSPENDED.—The irrepressible Mr. Mackenochie, Vicar of St. Albans, has been suspended from his "priestly" functions for three years by Lord Penzance, and commended to pay the costs of application. In pronouncing judgement Lord Penzance stated that Mr. Mackenochie was first proceeded against in 1868, and was then admonished to discontinue the practices complained of; up to 1870 he had not obeyed the admonition, and shortly after he was suspended for three months. In the present suit he was charged with having broken the law on Christmas day, 1873, and again in July, 1873, and had been suspended by Sir Robert Phillimore for six months. Lord Penzance said, in

concluding his decision, that he "could entertain no reasonable hope that Mr. Mackenochie would be induced by any short suspension from his office to relinquish the determination which he had hitherto evinced to act as he thought right, whether forbidden by the law or not."

Letters from the People.

For the Standard.

Mr. Editor.—The "St. Croix Courier" gave its readers an item stating that some individual "made sure of electing his members, &c." by depositing a ballot on which was written the names of the twelve candidates. Now, Mr. Editor, we will admit St. Stephen holds the championship, and acknowledge that, that beats our St. Andrews man all hollow, who promised each of the twelve candidates that he would vote for him, and on election day voted for only four of them, and his chosen four were defeated; yet he tries to make some of those elected think, he voted for them. Which, sir, is the more honest; the St. Stephens or St. Andrews man? Yours, HONOR.

[FOR THE STANDARD.]

Fire Cracker Nuisance.

Mr. Editor.—Having business at the Post Office on Friday evening last, and the evening being particularly fine, I took a stroll up town, and stood in the middle of the street, and the scene around the office window was (to use a certain lady's remark) "just horrible." A lot of young ruffians from 50 to 100 in number, of 6 to 15 years of age, male and female, were throwing fire crackers in all directions, against the P. O. window and in the midst of the people who were waiting for their letters, &c., a group of little girls, who would have been better at home, were quickly scattered by the explosion of a bunch of those detestable crackers. Again a young woman may be seen walking past with her shawl on fire, the result of the lawlessness before described. I saw a person while receiving his letters and papers, bang went a cracker against the window, and exploded in his face, same time a package of pepper was thrown amongst the crowd, then a general sneezing and coughing, and oaths in profusion, and other depraved language used. A was astonished to see respectable young women there, how modest young women can listen to such language a second time I cannot conceive, and yet I am informed they are to be seen there as regularly as the mail arrives. Is there no law by which sellers of fire crackers can be made to suffer? I hope the evil will be remedied. Yours, OBSERVER.

To the Editor of the Standard.

Sir.—In ancient times, there was a class of people described in a historic record which is universally acknowledged to be truth, called "Athenians," whose habits are described as "spending their time in nothing else, but either to tell, or hear some new thing." The curiosity and meddlesome disposition of some people often bring them into trouble; their minds are never at rest; they are ever plotting, and exalting themselves by pointing out their neighbors faults and magnifying their failings, until their fondness for gossip, misrepresentation, and untruthfulness become a mania with them, which results in a thorough contempt for such characters by all respectable men. Has Saint Andrews any such character in its midst and are there Gypsies among us? I pause for an answer. June 31. FACT.

MONS. A. Wheelock, until a recent date Chairman of the New York Stock Exchange, a position that he held for more than a quarter of a century, shot himself on Sunday at his boarding place, No. 36 East Twenty-Third street, dying instantly. He had been drinking to excess of late, and was greatly depressed in spirits by business troubles and his recent defeat at the Stock Exchange election. He had sold his seat in the Exchange.

A movement is on foot in Western Canada to bring together the different municipal organizations of the various provinces for the purpose of proceeding, through delegates appointed, to Quebec, there to present Lord Dufferin with addresses prior to his final departure from the country. If there is one Governor-General more than another who deserves greater honors than another it is Earl of Dufferin, in every one of that long list of capacities in which it became his duty to serve—in those which he has voluntarily chosen to assume.

QUICK FREIGHT TIME.—A special flour train, consisting of 25 cars and carrying 2,500 barrels, left Minneapolis, Minn., May 16, and arrived at Jersey City on the 20th. Barges and men were in waiting, and the flour was delivered to the steamer Alexandria early the next morning for exportation to London. The entire train load was shipped within four and a half days from the time of leaving the mills. It is intended to dispatch such a train weekly from Minneapolis, to make direct connection with the steamers for Liverpool and London.

OTTAWA.—Sir Albert and Lady Smith will leave for St. John, N. B., about the end of this week.

It is stated that the Halifax fisheries award will be paid first to the Imperial Government and by it transferred to that of the Dominion.

The result of the Montreal has no Governor-General, accusation that is partially in award.

It is noticeable that in Great Britain Church is increasing masses, and not on upon people in—there has been a g Pence, which rend cessary, and comp ops to take the it nes and pained of

An Act has just land, having pass discussion, prov shall be convicted upon his wife, the whom he shall be satisfied that the f is in peril, order t longer bound to further, that the l to make a weekly the custody of the wife until they are is doubtless a mer with delight in m sections of the Mo wie's literally th slave, but it is t though it is occa will never become special legislative try though, undou of affairs even he prement.

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Congress adjou at 7 o'clock. Th by several meti al important a saved by being i the Sundry Civi belong at all—fo tion to pay the II

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THE SMALLEST the ocean is now on to Havre. Sh and is 194 feet Barque "Henrie yesterday from 2 spoken the dory 43, 06 N. long, 56 sisting of William wished to be repo illis" was then li

VISITORS TO St. able and pleasant; one of the best h rooms are large, w wished, and comm ery of the surround land and water, a conveniences. Th with the best fr markets, while eve found at the tabl waiters. The loca tance of the Rail and near the bath the establishment, a word, the house of business, and vi

A Rice Riding sale by

TO CONSUMPTI medly that "may tr pects of the Consu nected to few case in by far the grea worthy of the nam fully used may ar to than any other kn eratum. Yet this "Johnson's Phosph Oil with Lacto pho versally acknowle be the best prepar and, which, if "car ently used, will ra ben-ficial results. Inver, St. John, N generally. Price 3 50.

Fresh Cincinnati

At St. Andrews. T. W. Crawley, M of Calais, Me., to l the late Mr. ALEA drove. [We heartily w bride, a pleasant i life.]

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by any short suspension from
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For the 'Standard'.
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tries to make some of those
voted for them. Which, sir,
est; the St. Stephens or St.
Yours,
HONOR.

[FOR THE STANDARD.]

acker Nuisance.
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ening last, and the evening
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middle of the street, and the
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Yours,
OBSERVER.

the Editor of the Standard.
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FACT.

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the New York Stock Ex-
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of a century, shot himself
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third street, dying instantly,
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rho deserves greater honors
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g list of capacities in which
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IGHT TIME.—A special flour-
g of 25 cars and carrying
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d at Jersey City on the 20th.
n were in waiting, and the
ered to the steamer Alex-
he next morning for export-
on. The entire train load
within four and a half days
of leaving the mills. It is
spatch such a train weekly
elis, to make direct connec-
steamers for Liverpool and

Sir Albert and Lady Smith
St. John, N. B., about the end
that the Halifax fisheries a-
aid first to the Imperial Gov-
y it transferred to that of the

The result of the musical competition at
Montreal has not pleased the band of the
Governor-General's Foot Guards, and the
accusation that the judges did not act im-
partially in awarding the prizes is freely
made.

It is noticeable that, whilst it is stated
that in Great Britain the Roman Catholic
Church is increasing its hold upon the
masses, and not only upon the masses, but
upon people in higher circles, in Italy
there has been a great falling off in Peter's
Pence, which renders greater economy ne-
cessary, and compels the Neapolitan Bish-
ops to take the loyal *exequatur* on reven-
ues and palaces of the diocese.

An Act has just come into force in Eng-
land, having passed both Houses without
discussion, providing that if a husband
shall be convicted of an aggravated assault
upon his wife, the Court or magistrate by
whom he shall be so convicted may, if
satisfied that the future safety of the wife
is in peril, order that the wife shall be
no longer bound to cohabit with him; and
further, that the husband may be ordered
to make a weekly payment, and give up
the custody of the children, if any, to the
wife until they are ten years of age. This
is doubtless a measure that will be hailed
with delight in many of the less civilized
sections of the Mother Country, where the
wife is literally the husband's drudge and
slave, but it is to be hoped that the offence,
though it is occasionally committed here,
will never become so serious as to require
special legislative interference in this coun-
try though, undoubtedly the existing state
of affairs even here is susceptible of im-
provement.

Mr. BRASSY, M. P., recently delivered a
lecture to the members of the Royal Col-
onial Institute in which he said the nation
had done something to prove the resources
of the Empire by transporting 7,000 na-
tives of India to the island fortresses in
the Mediterranean, but would achieve a far
greater thing if a force of 70,000 seamen
of Anglo-Saxon race and language were
enrolled as an Imperial Naval Reserve in
the North American dependencies. Cana-
dians have already volunteered to defend
the British flag on land, and were they
asked to do the same upon the sea there
could be no doubt how spontaneous and
how enthusiastic would be the response.

Congress adjourned Thursday morning
at 7 o'clock. The last hours were marked
by several most disgraceful scenes. Sev-
eral important appropriations were only
saved by being added as amendments to
the Sundry Civil bill, where they did not
belong at all—for example, the appropriation
to pay the Halifax award.

In Greece, the insurgents are fighting for
freedom with renewed vigor. A telegram
from Athens says there was a battle in pro-
gress on Friday near Canca. The Euro-
pean Congress continues to act slowly. It
is reported that the main question at issue
will be the evacuation of Bulgaria by the
Russians, and the garrisoning of the line
of the Balkans by Ottoman troops. Eng-
land and Austria expect this concession.
Rumors of the probable dissolution of Par-
liament are circulating in London.

THE SMALLEST VESSEL that ever crossed
the ocean is now on the voyage from Bos-
ton to Havre. She is named the "Nautilus,"
and is 134 feet long and 64 feet wide.
Barque "Henrietta," which arrived here
yesterday from Newport, reports having
spoken the dory on the 20th inst., in lat.
43, 06 N. long. 56, 59 W. The crew—
consisting of William and Walter Andrews—
wished to be reported all well. The "Nau-
tilis" was then nine days out.

VISITORS to St. Andrews can obtain agree-
able and pleasant quarters at Kennedy's Hotel,
one of the best houses in the Province. The
rooms are large, well ventilated and nicely fur-
nished, 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 dis-
tance of the Railway and Steamboat landing
and 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.

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

TO CONSUMPTIVES.—The production of a re-
medy that "may truly be said to alter the pros-
pects of the Consumptive as to give hope of cure
in not a few cases, and of much prolonging life
in by far the greater number"—the only remedy
worthy of the name, which, if carefully and faith-
fully used may arrest and cure the disease, and
is pretty sure to retard it and prolong life more
than any other known remedy, is a great desider-
atum. Yet this desideratum is fully met in
"Robinson's Phosphorized Emulsion of Cod Liver
Oil with Lacto phosphate of Lime," which is uni-
versally acknowledged, wherever introduced, to
be the best preparation of Cod Liver Oil extant,
and, which, if "carefully, faithfully," and persist-
ently used, will rarely fail to produce marked
beneficial results. Prepared only by J. H. Rob-
inson, St. John, N. B., and for sale by druggists
generally. Price \$1.00 per bottle six bottles for
\$5.

Fresh Cincinnati Lager Beer at
DONAHUES.

MARRIED.
At St. Andrews, on the 1st instant, by Rev.
T. W. Crawley, Mr. CHARLES FRANKLIN HOWE,
of Calais, Me., to MARGIE A., third daughter of
the late Mr. ALEXANDER WATSON, of St. An-
drews.
[We heartily wish our late foreman and his
bride, a pleasant and happy journey through
life.]

On the 27th ult., by Rev. T. W. Craw-
ley, Mr. Jas. F. Grant to Miss Martha J.
Ridgwell all of this Parish.

STEVENSON'S HALL,

Monday, July 8th,
ONE NIGHT ONLY

J. V. FARRAR'S

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN,

played by this company over 400 nights in
New England.

Miss MINNIE FOSTER as Topsy.

J. T. FANNING, as Uncle Tom.

Little PORTIA ALBEE, as "Eva."

New England's favorite comedian CHARLES
CLARK, as Gumption Cuts, supported by a first
class company.

Admission 25 cents. Reserved Seats 35 cents.
Children 15 "

July 3, 1878. T. C. WHITE
Agent

LAGER BEER & WHISKEY.

THE undersigned offers for sale at his store
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Cincinnati and New York LAGER BEER,
received weekly by steamers.

Choice Old BOURBON WHISKEY, 5 years
old.

Old Irish Whiskey, favorite brands,
BRANDY on draft, vintage 1876.

June, 26. F. B. DONAHUE.

First Class Pianos.

The Proprietors offer for sale First Cla-
Pianos 7 1/2 octave, black walnut and rose
wood, furnished with all modern improvements
at moderate prices for cash or other approved
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Orders left at the Standard office, St. An-
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Embracing full and authentic accounts of every
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Choice English Breakfast and Oolong.

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OILS and PAINTS. SEEDS. LATHS.

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REMOVAL.

MR. BRADLEY respectfully intimates to the
public, that he has removed his store, to the pre-
mises at the head of Park Street, lately occupied
by Mrs. Fitzgerald, where he will continue to
keep for sale, a general stock of groceries and
provisions.

St. Andrews, May 1, 1878—4i pd.

MANCHESTER HOUSE,

NEW GROCERY STORE.

OPENED IN THE SHOP

Formerly occupied by Mr. Charles Bradley,

A CHOICE ASSORTMENT OF

Family
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS &c.

such as are to be found in these establishments

all of which will be sold at

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

COUNTRY PRODUCE BOUGHT AND

SOLD.

SM ALL PROFITS AND QUICK SALES

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—GIVE US A CALL.

P. McLAUGHLIN.

MEGANTIC

HOTEL.

St. Andrews, N. B.

THE Subscriber respectfully an-
nounces to his friends and the public in gen-
eral, 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 proprie-
tor and by careful attention to the wants and com-
fort 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, 1875.

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reasonable terms.

HENRY JACK,

General Agent.

Aug. 9.

W. B. MORRIS Agent for St. Andrews and
vicinity.

Jan. 28

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Ladies and Misses Boots, Walking shoes
and Rubbers,

which will be sold at the lowest terms.

St. Andrews, 1878.

J. H. HANSON.

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Ottawa, May 27, 1878.

No account on American Invoices until fur-
ther notice.

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