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E VARIS SUMMENDUM EST OPTIMUM.—Cic.

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SAINT ANDREWS, NEW BRUNSWICK, JULY 16, 1879.

NO. 29.

OF DISEASES
TREATABLE BY USING
**KIKAN
TANG
MENT.**

I. OF ANIMALS.
Scratches,
Sores and Galls,
Sprains, Cracks,
Screw Worm, Grub,
Foot Rot, Hoof All,
Lameness,
Swimy, Founders,
Sprains, Strains,
Sore Feet,
Stiffness,
and, and every other accident,
mily, stable and stock yard it is
BEST OF ALL

MENTS

5 Books 5

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ISPEL OF JOY!

PINAFORÉ!!

METHOD OF HARMONY!

A! CINDERELLA!!

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New York City.

Hay Making Song.

Gently and low
The breezes blow
Over the blossomed clover;
And hither and yonder,
I take the hay
Beside my own true lover.
Oh, rain, slack!
I lay get thee back,
Back to the clouds above us;
Storm must wait
Nor separate
Loves from those who love us.
Quickly afield
Our load is wheeled,
My love aloft rides him;
My bonnie rake
In hand I take,
And journey on beside him.
Gently and low
The breezes blow
Over the stricken clover;
I rake to-day
Amid the hay
Because I love my lover.
—E. L. Adams, in *Marathon Independent*.

BLEACHING THE LINEN.

A STORY OF THE FOURTH OF JULY.

In a little, gable-roofed cottage in the fragrant country of Cherryland, standing far back from the road, and almost hidden by the tall old cherry trees that grew all around it, lived Grandmamma Van Dorn and her pretty granddaughter, Winifred.

I say "pretty," though some of the ladies who boarded at the old-fashioned summer hotel, a mile or so away, and who had their attention unwisely called to her by their escorts, as they passed her on the road, declared they could see no beauty in her—a little brown thing, with a babyish nose and eyes as big as an owl's.

Winnie was a "brown little thing," that's true, for she had not yet learned that in reality civilized life complexion are made of powder and rouge, and her dark hair was brushed back from a low brow, innocent of "bang" or "friz," and hung in one heavy, braided tress at the end with a crimson ribbon—down her back in the most primitive manner. Her eyebrows were arched and darkened as much as nature thought proper; her big, soft, black eyes owned their brightness to no foreign aid, and her prettily-shaped hands, still browner than her face, had—shocking as it may appear—never known the softening influence of gloves of kid.

It was the afternoon of the 3d of July when Grandmamma Van Dorn—a hearty old lady of seventy years—sat alone in her neat sitting-room—the carpets and mats on the floor made by her own hands and the queer-shaped gourd, that ornamented the mantel-prow in her own garden, bolt upright in a straight-backed chair, spectacles on her nose, holding a letter she had just received, in both hands, and slowly reading it aloud in a low voice. The letter was from another granddaughter, a cousin of Winnie's and formerly also an inmate of the little cottage, but who having had the good fortune to attract the attention of a wealthy old bachelor, whose little nephew had dragged him one summer evening from the hotel to the widow Van Dorn's for the purpose of buying some of the delicious "white hearts" for which her garden was celebrated, was now that gentleman's wife and a fashionable city lady, and read thus:

DEAR GRANDMAMMA—Three or four young men, acquaintances of ours, are going to Cherryland on the 3d to remain over the 4th, and I have an idea, if pleased with the place, which I think they cannot fail to be, they will stay longer, perhaps a couple of weeks. They are all good fellows but inclined to flirt, especially the young civil engineer, Elbert Valheim, with whom half the girls in our circle are in love. If Winnie remains at home they are very likely to see her, and seeing her—she is so very pretty—they would all admire her and some one of them, no doubt, fancy himself in love with her.

You had better send her on a visit to Aunt Sarah's while they are there. I shall never forget what I suffered when I heard of Edward Brewster's marriage after he had led me to believe in every way except actual proposal that I was to be his wife, and I would protect Winnie from a like experience.

These young city men seem to think that the heart of a country girl can be won and thrown away like a daisy or clover blossom.

Your affectionate granddaughter,
PAMELIA BROWN.

P. S.—Don't imagine that I have any feeling about Mr. Brewster now. I am only too thankful he acted as he did, for it is very much better to be the wife of a rich merchant than the wife of his poor bookkeeper.

"Right thoughtful of Pamela," said Grandmamma Van Dorn, as she re-folded the letter and placed it in the envelope, "I'm glad she's contented. I was afraid Mr. Brown being so old and so uncommon humbly would have riled her some. But money is a great comfort. How contrary to think Sarah's gone to Maine. What will she do with Winnie? Good hands! what a fool I be. There's the linen to bleach. That'll take two weeks, and she'll go and come by the back lane. Sure enough!"

At this moment little Winnie came

dancing in, the cat in her arms and the dog following after.

Grandmamma thrust the letter into her capacious pocket and looked up over her gold-rimmed spectacles as demurely as though her thoughts had never been off the knitting that lay in her lap.

"We'll have peas in a few days, grandmamma," said Winnie, "and the vine that we thought dead is all-fl-bloom."

"That's good news, dear," said the artful old lady. "And ain't it pleasant to think that the planting's all done and the things a-growin' nicely, and everything in order till next fall? But, sakes alive! Winifred, the linen on the top shelf in the back room closet is dretful yaller—yaller's saffron. You must take it down to the old bleaching place by the brook to-morrow and bleach it for a week or two."

"Dear me! grandmamma," said Winnie, with a charming little grimace, "how lonely that will be. Couldn't it be bleached here somewhere? I'm sure there's enough sun and grass—"

"But there ain't no brook," interrupted the old lady, "and you don't want to be carrying water all the time from the well to sprinkle it with. And, Winifred, I'm right mad" (she didn't look mad, though she tried to) "at your not wantin' to take care of your own, for yours every speck of that linen will be—tablecloths, sheets, pillow-cases and all. I've been savin' it for you for years till you get married, and I guess that needn't be far off if you're willin', for George Topnot is a speakin' to me about you to-day."

"George Topnot!" exclaimed Winnie, with a flash of temper. "If ever he speaks to me of marriage he'll have no top-knot."

"There, there," said Widow Van Dorn, soothingly, "don't make such a rash vow. I declared I wouldn't have your grandfather."

"But two weeks, granny dear," said Winnie, going back to the original subject, "is such a long time." "Long time! How you talk. A fortnight, and a fortnit's only fourteen days. You can take the dog with you and your story books. Parnier sent you. And you're right near Mrs. Williams (tell her I'll come and see her soon's my rheumatic foot's better), and her little Janey will stay with you half the time. Now be a good girl and be ready to go to-morrow."

"To-morrow!" repeated Winnie. "Why, grandmamma, to-morrow's the 4th, when there's to be a band at the hotel and lots of fireworks. I thought you'd let me go there and spend the day. Mrs. Brower asked me herself a week ago."

"Tut! tut! Much better spend the day in the meadow, bleaching the linen. Fireworks is dangerous things. I once had awful to dissp'nt her, but Brower's Hotel to day'd never do. She'd meet the engineer, sartin'."

With the sunset came Winifred. Gone were the tears, and her face was as bright as ever. "Buttercups and daisies! Oh, the pretty flowers!" she sang, as she came in the garden gate. Grandmamma beheld her with secret joy.

"Was you very lonely, Winifred?" she asked.

"Not very," replied Winifred. "And every day after the little brown girl came dancing and singing home, as happy as happy could be, until the two weeks came to an end. That night she said to the old lady, 'The linen is as white as snow, grandmamma and it smells of the clover, and I'm so glad it's to be mine.'"

"Aye! my child," replied the widow, "you've come to your senses and you begin to see what a fine present it'll be for you when you're married."

"Oh! granny dear, I'm suspicious thinking of that," said Winnie, a suspicious blush, nevertheless, mantling her face.

"Have you seen George Topnot lately?" asked her grandmamma, a sudden thought darting through her mind.

ance, and with her a handsome young man! They carried the clothes basket, heaped up with snowy linen, between them, while Boy-blue, his neck adorned with a wreath of wild flowers, gambled about them, apparently on the friendliest terms with the stranger.

"Bless and save us!" said Grandmamma Van Dorn, holding up her trembling hands in great astonishment, "who is this?"

"Elbert Valheim, civil—extremely civil—engineer, at your service, ma'am," said the saucy fellow, setting down the basket and taking off his Panama, revealing a head covered with auburn curls as he did so.

The old lady sank into a chair that fortunately stood on the porch, and looked from one to the other in a bewildered manner. "Thought you'd gone home," she gasped at last.

"Glad to say you were mistaken, ma'am. My friends left day before yesterday, but I remained for the pleasure of helping to bring the linen, all splendidly bleached, home to you."

"Don't be angry, dear grandmamma," pleaded Winnie, kneeling before her, "and I'll tell you all about it. The very first day I went to the meadow—the fourth, you know—Elbert—that is Mr. Valheim—came near shooting me."

"Yes, indeed, grandmamma," said Mr. Valheim. "I had been tramping about looking for my old nurse, Kate O'Reilly, now Mrs. Williams, who I knew lived somewhere around here, and whom I had not seen since I was the dearest, sweetest little boy that ever lived, and lost my way. Having lost my way I proceeded to fire off my gun, which I was carrying in honor of the day, in hopes that some one would come to my rescue. To my horror, a scream—a woman's scream—instantly succeeded the shot, and hastening in the direction of the sound I found this darling little girl, a still smaller girl clinging to her dress, clasping her hands in a terrible fright and as white as, yes, whiter, than the all sorts of things that were spread on the green, green grass. M-ball had whizzed past her and lodged in a tree a few feet away. I called myself any number of opprobrious names and vowed I'd shoot myself then and there if she did not forgive me."

"And I did forgive him, granny, dear," said Winnie, earnestly, "because it wasn't really his fault, you know. He never dreamed there was any one but himself in that lonely spot, and Boy-blue liked him right away and Mrs. Williams came over the brook—she heard the gun, too—and oh! my, how she did kiss him. And he knows consid' Pamela well and she never said a word to him about me, though she knew he was coming to Cherryland, and you'd be so glad to see him, being a friend of hers; and he was very tired and hungry and I gave him half my lunch—"

"Home-made bread and butter, pot cheese and cookies," said Mr. Valheim. "And Mrs. Williams sent Janey with a pitcher of milk and some custard pie. And the next day he happened along that way again looking for the Gigan-Giganteus—"

"Giganteus—diamonds pebbles," said Mr. Valheim. "A wonderful stone which I am told is sometimes found in this part of the country, and which I am anxious to possess."

"Did you find it, sir?" asked the old lady, recovering from her astonishment at last.

"No, ma'am, I can't say I did. 'But,' dropping his jesting tone as he took Winnie's small brown hand in his, 'I found something infinitely more precious. A face as pretty as the wild wood flowers. A soul as pure—a heart as innocent as a little child's. A nut-brown maid sweeter than all the lily maids I have ever met."

"Ten thousand what-d'ye-call-em," exclaimed Widow Van Dorn, almost using in her excitement one of the favorite exclamations of her husband. "And is this the end of all my care? And me thinking all the time how well I'd contrived and what a good, healthy appetite the gal had."

"Better short-cake and tomato marmalade I never ate," said the young man. "And now, sir," continued the old lady, her eyes beginning to twinkle, "having provided you with your lunch for a fortnit, no doubt you'd like to have me ask you to supper?"

"If you please, ma'am. But first consent to accept me for a grandson. The linen's been bleached and I've been tanned, and Winnie and I only want your consent to consider ourselves betrothed. Most noble lady Van Dorn, I kiss your hand." And he did.

"Pshaw!" said the old lady, a flush of pleasure on her wrinkled cheeks. "How you act; come in, both of you, the tea's been drawin' half an hour." — *Detroit Free Press*.

Dr. Hassel, of England, discovers that one may acquire disease by licking postage stamps which contain red lead in the coloring. He says that sage green and dull red wall papers contain arsenic as well as green ones. The penny stamps of England are very poisonous.

A popular loan is one that a fellow gets without obligation to pay back.

Saved from Shipwreck by Oil.

Pouring oil on troubled waters generally is regarded by the sea captains more as a fine sentiment than as a practical hint to be observed in time of danger; but as far back as 1770 a Dutch East Indian trader claimed to have been saved from shipwreck on a treacherous reef by pouring out on the sea a jar of olive oil. Later another instance is recorded in which a vessel having been wrecked in a hurricane, a cask of lamp oil, which was kept in a small boat, became broken, and so quieted the sea in the immediate vicinity that most of the crew succeeded in getting to an island near by.

Captain Jarman, of the four-masted ship *Romsdal*, stated to a New York reporter recently that, although he had long known of the wonderful effect of oil poured upon a rough sea, yet he had never put his knowledge into practice until his last voyage. The subject having been recalled to his mind lately by a little article in one of the seamen's tracts, he decided to test the recipe. He caused to be made two canvas sacks, shaped like a bottle, each having a capacity of about three gallons of oil. These he filled with common lamp oil. Soon after, in the middle of the Atlantic, he encountered a violent hurricane with terrific seas, which lasted twenty hours. The waves broke over the stern and threatened to swamp the vessel.

Remembering his oil, he punctured the canvas bags and caused one to be towed over each quarter. The effect, he said, was magical. The waves, although remaining at the same height, no longer broke over the stern; but for several yards around where the oil had spread upon the water there was apparently a calm. The ship was thus relieved from the tremendous shock of heavy seas breaking over her, and the danger was considerably lessened. Captain Jarman thinks that the use of oil in the case of a ship hove-to in a storm would be a very good thing. He says that although this was the first time he had ever tried the experiment, it was not novel by any means. He had known cases in which crews had escaped from vessels when it would have been impossible to lower a boat without its being swamped, except that oil was thrown over the ship's side, and the sea was sufficiently calmed to allow the boats to be lowered without danger. He has also seen whaling vessels lying quietly near by the other vessels were violently tossed about. The whaling vessels were so thoroughly saturated with oil that the water remained calm all about them. He says that the method is so simple and so inexpensive that he intends to have oil bags always ready for use hereafter.

How a Lightning Stroke Feels.

Nearly all the medical authorities and those who have been fortunate enough to recover from a stroke of lightning agree that the electricity acts with such extreme rapidity as to be absolutely painless. Prof. Tyndall relates that while standing in the presence of an audience, and about to lecture, he accidentally touched a wire leading from a charged battery of fifteen large Leyden jars. Life was absolutely blotted out for a very sensible interval, without a trace of pain. In another second or so consciousness returned. He saw himself in the presence of the audience and in contact with the apparatus, and realized that he had received the discharge. The intellectual consciousness of his position was restored with exceeding rapidity, but not so the optical consciousness. To prevent the audience being alarmed, he stated that it had often been his desire to receive, accidentally, such a shock, and that his wish had at length been gratified. But while making this explanation, the appearance which his body presented to himself was that of being in separate pieces. His arms, for example, seemed to be detached from his body and suspended in the air. Memory and the power of reasoning and speech were completed long before the optic nerve recovered from the electric shock.

Jewels as Agents of Crime.

In all ages jewels of price have been a ready incentive to crime, but not a few cases are on record in which they have been the agent of the crime, instead of its cause. Cesar Borgia possessed a ring with a sharp-edged setting, which would occasionally scratch the hand of some guest whom he was greeting with special cordiality; and no one who received this compliment was ever known to survive it more than a day or two. A similar fatality attended a celebrated decoration much used by two or three of the Russian czars. When clasped around the recipient's neck its point was apt to puncture the skin if awkwardly handled, and death speedily followed. One of the native princes of India, when about to fall into the hands of his enemies, swallowed a sharp-pointed diamond, which caused instant death by cutting a vein in his throat. A diamond in the possession of a noble French family, which was said to have caused the death of all its owners in turn, put the climax to its malign influence by ultimately forming part of the famous necklace which played so fatal a part in the history of Marie Antoinette.

TIMELY TOPICS.

There are many instances in various parts of the world where the whole or a portion of a stream suddenly disappears from sight, and, in some cases, the place of its reappearance is unknown, or, at best, a matter of conjecture. It is a common experiment, where the waters of a river make a plunge and reappear at a short distance, to throw chaff into the upper waters, and note its appearance upon the surface of the lower. But the *Engineering and Mining Journal* describes a different practice. It having been supposed that a portion of the water of the upper end of the Danube went to feed the river Aach, an affluent of Lake C nstance, and some ten miles distant from the Danube. Mr. Knapp improved and greatly beautified this experiment by emptying into the Danube some fifteen gallons of fluorescence—a very powerful green coloring matter—of which one 20,000,000th part will give a perceptible color to water. In about sixty hours the waters of the Aach began to show a marked green tint, which continued for a day, and although the current of the Aach passes some 1,500 gallons per second, was so pronounced as to alarm the inhabitants.

Sir Henry Bessemer has had an experience that few inventors are allowed to have, in living to see the world-wide results of his invention, and to realize the economy in resources which has been made possible by its use. The sewing machine and electric telegraph have been labor-saving in their effect to an enormous extent, but with these it would have been difficult for their originators when alive to estimate the monetary value to mankind of the discoveries. With the making of steel the case, however, is different, for the saving can be figured down to a nicety on every ton made, and the annual product of the various civilized countries is pretty accurately known. From data thus collected it is estimated that in labor and material the world is a gainer to the amount of \$100,000,000 a year by using the Bessemer process in converting ore into steel. Or considered in another way, the advantage of a low-priced, enduring material, such as Bessemer steel, when compared with iron, has been made a matter of calculation as far as railroad tracks are concerned with the following astonishing results: Mr. Price Williams, who is an expert on matters of this kind, has stated that by substituting steel for iron a saving in expenditure will be made during the life of one set of steel rails on all the existing lines in Great Britain of not less than \$50,000,000. In view of these facts, if Sir Henry has obtained in royalties the sum of \$5,250,000, most persons will concede he has got no more than he deserves.

It is said that the late G. W. M. Reynolds had made more money by his sixty or seventy cheaply sensational novels than many of the most distinguished authors in Great Britain. His earnings from his stories have been estimated as high as \$300,000, which may be an exaggeration, although that would not be much more than \$4,000 a novel, and some of his novels are reported to have brought him in \$8,000, \$9,000, \$10,000, and even \$12,000 apiece. Tyndall, Darwin, Huxley or Carpenter has, we venture to assert, never made one-third as much by his life-long devotion to science. Matthew Arnold, considered one of the most cultured and intellectual authors in Great Britain, could count it, it is said, \$50,000 as the direct product of his pen. Carlyle, ranked by many as the first thinker of his time, and by all as a master mind, has, after a career of continual activity and the publication of forty or fifty volumes, acquired, in his eighty-fourth year, an income of little more than \$5,000. Robert Browning, by a number of critics to be the first of living poets, would not have been able to support himself had he not had a private fortune. It is questionable if even George Eliot has, notwithstanding her much-talked-of literary rewards, gained as much by her famous novels as Reynolds is credited with. Hardly any of his literary contemporaries except Tennyson and Dickens can be mentioned, who have dabbled in ink to so much pecuniary purpose as he. The most liberal compensations for literature are often given to those whose productions scarcely deserve the name of literature at all.

The *Celestial Empire* tells of a Chinaman who has lived among the Misosets and gives a curious account of their love-making. When the parents of a lad and girl think that a match between their children will be suitable, the latter are directed to mount each a hillock distant a hundred paces or so from the other. From the summit the girl sings or chants, and, when she has finished, the lad responds in suitable language. The parents then ask the daughter if the youth's song reciprocates her sentiments. If she says "yes," he is asked whether he will take her or no. If he declines, both parties must begin all over again on some other occasion.

The Way the Rain Behaves.

Beating the clover
Under and over,
Tossing it hither,
Flinging it hither,
This is the way the rain behaves!
Pelted the garden,
Begging no garden,
Though all the roses
Fall on their noses,
This is the way the rain behaves!
Drubbing and rubbing,
All the leaves scrubbing,
Then the trees shaking,
Leaving them quaking,
This is the way the rain behaves!
Splashing and dashing,
Merry drops dashing,
Each other bustling—
Oh, what a bustling!
This is the way the rain behaves!
—*Wide Awake*.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

The popular pulse—Impulse.
Henry Ward Beecher is sixty years old.
Baron Nathan Rothschild died worth about \$45,000,000.

De Lesseps says ground will be broken for the Darien canal next New Year's day.

As soon as a new-born babe comes into the family, its father wants to give it a weigh.

A Louisville woman was arrested for banging her heir. She whipped her boy beyond the limits of the law.

Messrs. Matthew and Guy Vassar, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., intend to erect in that city a structure to be used as a home for poor old men.

A cyress saw-log recently passed down the Sabine, in Texas, sixty feet long and seven feet in diameter, capable of making 50,000 shingles.

The man who won't take a paper because he can borrow one has invented a machine with which he can cook his dinner by the smoke of his neighbor's chimney.

"The soul that is in earnest will not stop to count the cost," says the New Orleans *Picayune*, and we think it means the melon thief who braves the bulldog.—*Boston Post*.

James Larabee, of Stark, N. H., a veteran woodsman of eighty-eight years, has furnished spars and masts for 500 vessels; he has not been ill for fifty years, and can still remain up day and night for two days at a time while engaged in his work in the forest.

The Indiana towns are voting penalties of five dollars a time for blowing whistles in their limits, but the Legislature made whistle-blowing obligatory.

It is two years before the wise men meet again, and there is a question whether the towns can overrule the State law.

When the thermometer marks twenty degrees in the shade, the Greenand the Greenlanders go around mopping the perspiration off their brows and asking one another, "Is it hot enough for you?" And they wish a thunder storm would come up and cool off the atmosphere.—*Norristown Herald*.

People talk very lightly of "supplying an army," says the London *Spectator*, as if it were an easy thing; but just let them try to take five wagons across at thousand acres of plowed field. In India the camels, if over-urged, have a trick of "spitting up"—that is, dislocating or slipping their thigh bones out of the socket in a way that no veterinary skill is able to repair; and even in Zululand, and with oxen, the beasts die of heart-break as much as anything.

Cut Flowers.

The following hints, though containing nothing novel, are apt to be forgotten by those who in summer cull the choicest flowers for house decoration:

Flowers decay much sooner when tied in bunches than when arranged loosely. Too little air and too much water are the bane of most species.

The moisture furnished cut flowers should be rain water of moderate temperature. When gathering flowers use a pair of sharp shears or a knife for woody plants such as roses, camellias, spiraea, deutzias, fuchsias and the like.

It is far better to gather your flowers than to let them fade upon the plants. A cool room is best adapted for keeping flowers fresh; stale tobacco smoke will wither them.

Take away each flower as it fades or it will destroy the others.

Hot water will often restore flowers to freshness, even when every petal is drooping. Place the stems in a cup of boiling hot water; let them remain until each petal has become smoothed out; then cut off the coddled ends and place them in water of moderate temperature. Ammonia added to the water also restores them quickly. When going for wild flowers or ferns carry a close fitting tin box, in which have a wet sponge and basket; the smaller flowers shut in the box, and the stems of large flowers insert in the pores of the sponge which you carry in the basket. Flowers should always be transported in air tight boxes.

THE STANDARD

Published every Wednesday.

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Local notices 10 cents a line, no charge less than 15 cents.

Advertising by the year may be agreed upon. Bills payable quarterly.

Advertisers and Subscribers will please pay without delay amounts due the Standard Office, to our collector.

Correspondence. For the Standard.

Mr. Editor.—Having so much and so often heard of the beauties of St. Andrews, I was induced to extend my travels in that direction, and certainly I was very much pleased with the surrounding scenery and beautiful situation of the place.

It appears a band of young men disguised as negroes lie in wait with a horse and trap to pounce upon any unfortunate individual who may be about at a late hour.

I think if the inhabitants expect to derive any advantage from the new hotel they are erecting they had better see that these rowdies are looked after as no respectable person would care to be troubled with rowdiness.

I was also much disgusted by the behaviour of boys and young men standing about the Post-office waiting for the delivery of the evening's mail, and felt sorry that young innocent-looking girls should be obliged to listen to such profanity and obscene conversation.

Many strangers that visit St. Andrews during the summer months would be obliged to listen to a repetition of this vulgar every time they had to go for their letters.

I hope, Mr. Editor, I have not trespassed on your patience, but was asked before I left to write a short article on the matter, and promised to do so.

Yours &c. Visitor.

To the Editor Standard.

Sir.—An evening with the Fairbank family, listening to and Scotch songs and ballads, has set me thinking why Charlotte County which contains so many Scotsmen and their descendants, should not have a "St. Andrews Society" in its bounds.

A crack wif a few of our St. Andrews and St. Stephen bodies went the subject, has confirmed me in the opinion that the attempt to organize such a society would not be unsuccessful.

In most of the large towns and cities of America, the St. Andrews Society and Caledonian Club, are flourishing institutions, as a matter of course.

And why should not we, Mr. Editor, in this County, so largely occupied by Scotch, be able to keep up a flourishing society by St. Andrews, St. Stephen, and St. George, with the other parishes uniting together, and holding an annual dinner in each town alternately.

Where Scotsmen, their sons and grandsons, (beyond what I would not extend the membership) could gather round the social board, and listen to a sang frae Robert Stevenson and a crack frae Judge Stevens, about the "land o' cakes."

The grandson o' a Scotch Bodie.

Outing Breeding in Australia.

The last report of the Acclimatization Society of Victoria contains some interesting particulars concerning the attempt to introduce the industry of ostrich breeding into that colony.

Three or four nests of eggs were laid, some of which were hatched out by the parent birds in the ordinary manner, while others were entrusted to the incubator which has proved so successful in South Africa.

where it has almost entirely superseded hatching by natural means. By both the natural and artificial methods of incubation the young ostriches were safely hatched, but the hopes which were thus raised of rearing a large flock of birds were destroyed, the chicks being killed by sudden storms of rain or by disease which has been observed to attack the birds in South Africa as well as in Australia.

Blackberry Root Good for Summer Complaint.

We have great faith in a decoction of fresh blackberry root for looseness of the bowels. Last Summer it completely cured a severe case of chronic diarrhoea, after the other remedies of the best physicians had proved unavailing, and it invariably cured in many other cases where it was afterward recommended.

Dig the green roots, rejecting those that are large and woody. Wash thoroughly clean, and steep in water at the rate of a quart to half a pound of the root, boil down one half and then strain or pour off. Put the liquid in a bottle with about one-eight its bulk of brandy, whisky, or alcohol, to keep it from souring and cork tight. A tablespoon of this, rather less for a child, say before each meal time. We would not go from home, especially southward, without taking this preparation along. The blackberry brandies or cordials made from the berries are of little account as remedies for the diarrhoea. The virtue lies in the roots, not in the berries.

Wherein a good deal of root is used, and it is not to be used in any case where the bowels are not loose, and it is not to be used in any case where the bowels are not loose, and it is not to be used in any case where the bowels are not loose.

AIDING THE CANADA PACIFIC.

At the recent annual banquet of the Golden Club in London, the Right Hon. W. E. Baxter is reported to have said: "I observe in the newspapers that a deputation of three gentlemen from Canada sailed yesterday to this country for the purpose of trying to persuade the Ministry and Parliament of Great Britain to guarantee a certain sum, or probably the whole of the cost of working the Canada Pacific Railroad."

The St. Andrews Standard.

SAINT ANDREWS, JULY 10, 1880.

TEACHERS' PARLIAMENT.—Elsewhere we have given a brief report of the proceedings of the County Teachers Institute, held here last week at which there were upwards of forty teachers, and also a number of visitors present.

The papers read by teachers, were characterized by an intimate knowledge of the subjects upon which they treated, and the discussions which followed upon each topic, were creditable to those who engaged in them, evincing a considerable degree of speaking ability, to use a hackneyed phrase. We were pleased to hear the remarks called forth from two or three of the female teachers, and the complimentary observations of Dr. Rand and Dr. Jack upon the views of one young lady, with whose ideas they coincided—no small praise from the two leading educationists of the Province.

The meetings were interesting, and will be productive of benefit to the teachers generally, as they led to an interchange of views on the various topics discussed, and also to a personal acquaintance with each other. It is to be hoped that the pains taking instructors of the youth of our County, may enjoy their holidays, and return to their duties invigorated in body and mind, after their brief respite from labor.

It is evident from the large number of female teachers, that there is no need of advocating "women's rights" in this section, as their abilities are recognized and utilized.

We were pleased to learn from reliable sources, that Inspector Mitchell is esteemed a competent official, and that his services are appreciated by the highest educational authorities. We trust the local Government will not lose sight of this fact, when they appoint the new Seven Inspectors, but that Mr. Mitchell, who was formerly a successful teacher, will be one of them. This we know, the selection and appointment would be a popular one, on the part of the Government.

Before closing our brief notice, we may mention the harmony and good feeling which prevailed during the session of the Institute, and the able and satisfactory manner in which Mr. Freeze discharged the duties of President, and our young friend, Mr. George J. Clark performed the arduous duties of Secretary. He is a graduate of our Grammar School—a native of St. Andrews, and a young man of very considerable ability. We understand he is studying law.

IMPROVEMENTS.—We are pleased to notice that several persons are having their houses and fences painted, and new enclosures erected. Even a coat of properly mixed whitewash, put on fences, gives a pleasant appearance to such enclosures.

The work on Dr. Parker's residence is progressing rapidly. The cellar and drain have been dug, and the cellar wall built. The frame of the large stables has been erected, and will in a few days be boarded in. Mr. Hannah the architect and builder kindly exhibited to us the working plans and front and side elevation of the mansion, which when finished will be an ornament to the town, and afford from its elevated site, one of the most delightful views of the charming scenery which is not surpassed in the Province, diversified as it is with sea, lakes, rivers, and mountain ranges. We have so often and at length, shown the advantage of St. Andrews, for private residences, healthy climate, sea bathing facilities, pleasant drives, boating privileges, excellent fishing and shooting, that we believe it to be a work of supererogation to more than merely allude to them now.

SUDDEN DEATH.—We were sorry to learn of the fatal accident which occurred on Thursday last, to James Dow, Esq., formerly Mayor of St. Stephen, and for some years editor of the "St. Stephen Journal," which he conducted with ability, and about two years ago sold to the Proprietor of the Courier, after the great fire. Mr. Dow had a farm at Lawrence Station, where he resided, and was on the way home in his carriage, and within three miles of his residence, when from some unknown cause, he was pitched out of the vehicle, and broke his neck. Mr. Dow was a man of a genial disposition, and left a wife and family to mourn their sudden bereavement, and many friends throughout the County, who sympathize with them in their affliction.

CHARLOTTE COUNTY TEACHERS INSTITUTE.

The second meeting of the Charlotte County Teachers Institute, was held in the Grammar School, St. Andrews, on Thursday and Friday last.

Dr. Rand, Chief Superintendent of Education, and Dr. Jack of the University, were present, and, by their excellent addresses, added greatly to the interest of the discussions.

In the absence of the President, Mr. J. M. McDowall, Mr. Covey, Vice-president took the chair, and opened the Institute with a speech in which he said that although he regretted the absence of the President, he thought the programme planned by the Committee of Management, would be carried out.

Dr. Rand and Dr. Jack followed in speeches urging on the teachers the cultivation of a high personal character. Slips of paper were then distributed, on which those who wished to become members of the Institute placed their names, with the number of the District in which they taught. Thirty nine Teachers enrolled themselves.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: J. H. Freeze, A. B. St. Stephen, President; A. M. Smith, West Isles, Vice President; Geo. J. Clarke, St. Stephen, Sec. Treas.

The additional members of the Committee of Management are: Jas. F. Covey, A. M. and Miss Addie Hanson, both of St. Andrews.

After the officers had taken their places, it was unanimously resolved "that a vote of thanks be accorded to Mr. Covey for the able manner in which he had performed the duties of President, in the absence of that officer."

The place and time of next meeting were fixed at St. Stephen, on the second Thursday and Friday in July, 1880.

This ended the morning session. The afternoon session opened with a paper on "The importance of instructing pupils in the subjects specified in Reg. 22," written by Mr. James Vroom, but as Mr. Vroom was absent, the paper was read by Mr. Covey. It discussed in a very able manner the importance of teaching these subjects, and the best method of doing it.

A lively discussion followed in which Messrs. Wathen, Smith, Lawson, Covey, Inspector Mitchell, and Drs. Rand and Jack took part. In his remarks Dr. Rand called attention to the wording, and said that the basis of the Regulation was the principle of morals in action. He thought the playground was the proper place for Teachers to observe the faults of pupils. If they could teach children to be honorable in playground, they would be instilling the highest kind of moral character.

On motion it was unanimously resolved, that a vote of thanks be accorded to Mr. Vroom for his very able paper, and that the Secretary be instructed to send him a copy of the resolution.

Mr. A. M. Smith then read an exhaustive paper on "The teaching of Grammar and Analysis."

Remarks were made on this subject by Dr. Rand and Messrs. Wathen, Covey, Mitchell, Lawson and Clarke.

At the close of the discussion, Dr. Rand said he believed that several Teachers wished to leave for home at noon on Friday. He thought that by having an evening session they could be accommodated.

It was then resolved to meet at 7 o'clock in the evening.

At the beginning of the evening session congratulatory messages from the St. John and Gloucester Co. Institutes were read by the President.

Mr. Freeze read the paper of the evening on "The proper place of written examinations on the school curriculum." He entered very fully into the subject, and in an elaborate manner described the value of the examinations, and their place both in miscellaneous and graded schools.

A discussion followed, in which Dr. Jack, Dr. Rand, and Messrs. Mitchell, Wathen, Smith, Inch, Camp, Lawson and Covey participated.

On the subject of grading examinations, Dr. Rand thought the best way to judge, was by means of a combination of general standing during Term, and written examinations. He thought a great deal of the value of these examinations depended on the character of the questions asked. They should not be given as puzzles, but should be such as would fairly test the pupils' work. Great care should be taken to have the work done honestly.

The session closed at 9. Friday morning session. After the meeting had been called to order, the President introduced Mr. Inch, who read a carefully prepared paper on "Thoroughness in teaching."

A discussion followed principally on thoroughness in teaching history, more particularly Canadian History. Many valuable suggestions were offered by the speakers, Messrs. Wathen, Covey, and others. Dr. Rand said that in teaching this branch to children in first grades, fragmentary stories, which could be made interesting, should be told. As the pupils got older, fragmentary stories with some great person as a centre could be introduced, and so on until the children would be able to pursue the subject intelligently, and with interest.

The thanks of the Institute were unanimously tendered to Drs. Rand and Jack for their attendance, and instructive addresses at the Institute.

After some concluding remarks by Dr. Rand the meeting was adjourned.

TOPICS OF THE WEEK.

LAUNCH.—Our young townsmen Mr. James Starke, noted for his ability as a master builder, will in the course of a couple of weeks, launch from the building yard at Indian Point, a full decked Fishing Craft, of 25 ft. keel, 11 beam, and 3 1/2 ft. depth, of 14 tons carpenter's tonnage. The vessel is owned by the builder. But will be for sale. We understand that Mr. Starke after launching the vessel now on the stocks, purposes laying the keel of a 150 ton vessel, to take the place of the lost "Greta."

The vessel will be owned by a company, and is to be commanded by Capt. John Maloney, formerly of the "Julia Clench." We heartily wish Mr. Starke success in his praiseworthy enterprise.

MACKEREL.—This delicious fish is now entering our Bay. Upwards of 100 were caught in a weir at Bocabec on Monday, which sold rapidly at 6 cents a piece.

Another of our young men has chosen the sea as his future profession, Mr. James Green, son of Capt. D. Green, "has gone to be a sailor" with Capt. M. Andrews, in the Bge. Christina, of this port.

Hon. R. Hutchinson was here last week, and left for home by Monday's train.

Mr. Watson, M. E. is here on a short visit, having recently arrived from England. His many friends gave him a hearty reception.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—One at a time on a given subject, is enough. We have two other letters on the same matter as alluded to by "Visitor," and as the people are aroused, there is no doubt the evil will be stopped, and the offenders punished—only in St. Andrews could such conduct be tolerated for one day.

The topic discussed by our respected friend, "The Grandson of a Scotch Bodie," is timely, and we believe will result in the formation of a "St. Andrews Society." We will be pleased to hear from our correspondent on other subjects.

The Orange celebration at Moncton passed off peacefully.

The British Government has decided to largely reduce the European army now in India, as no trouble is apprehended in Burma or Afghanistan.

In the Quebec Legislative Council a motion was made for production of papers in connection with Mr. Joly's mission to England on the Letellier question. Would it not be advisable to be informed as to the cost of Mr. Langevin's trip to England, as well as the nice bill of his legal adviser; and why so much time was spent there. Surely the House authorities were well posted on the question.

A supply of pure Scotch Ale is for sale at DONAUBUE'S.

INDIANS.—The Report of the Minister of the Interior, states that there were 99,699 Indians in the Dominion on the 30th June, 1878, and of that number 1,459 resided in New Brunswick. It appears from the report that notwithstanding their nomadic life, the number does not decrease.

Work on the Grand Southern Railway has been happy to state been commenced.

Bge. Christina, Andrews, sailed from this port at noon on Monday, for Liverpool with a cargo of deals.

Work at the New Hotel was commenced yesterday, and we have daily trains.

A heavy thunder shower accompanied by sharp lightning took place last night.

From the large number of arrivals at Kennedy's Hotel, it is apparent that this hotel is as popular in its new location, as it was at the old stand.

Strawberries and cream are all the rage. Rich cream however is not easily obtained.

The work on Dr. Parker's new building is proceeding rapidly, a number of mechanics are engaged on the work.

STARVATION PRICES.—We are informed that when employed building the Branch railway from McAdam to Vancouver, are receiving the paltry sum of 39 cents a day and board. How can men support their families on such a small amount.

We have devoted considerable space to a report of the proceedings at the Teacher's Institute, held on Thursday and Friday last in the Grammar School. It was not

generally known that the meeting was open to the public, and but few visitors were present. It would be invidious to particularize, or we could give the names of the lady and gentlemen teachers who delivered capital addresses upon the papers read by some of the male teachers.

Subscribers we trust, will be prepared to pay promptly a collector from this Office, who is on a collecting tour.

From the Scotsman.

To argue against the imposition of protective duties upon our imports of agricultural produce may seem a work of supererogation. As Lord Derby pointed out to the Lancashire farmers even those who are talking most loudly about Protection and Reciprocity are eager to disclaim any intention of reimposing taxes upon imported food.

Of their sincerity in making this declaration there may, it is true, be some doubt. We have seen, for instance, how Lord Bateman, while loudly professing his desire to secure the free importation of wheat, was constrained to admit in the course of the debate on Reciprocity which he lately inaugurated in the House of Lords, that what he called a "Custom's entry" upon corn was one of the chief weapons he proposed to use in his anti-corn crusade.

It was the name of Protection not the thing itself, he disclaimed; and there are many, it is said to be feared, of whom the same may be said. But the very fact that none of those who are seeking to undermine Free-trade dare to openly advocate a policy of Protection with reference to our food supplies, shows how hopeless they consider any attempt to induce the nation to revert to the state of affairs that existed prior to 1846.

It might be thought, therefore, that since Free trade in food is in no danger of being overthrown, the assaults of those who are wasting their strength in attacks upon it might safely be ignored. But it is always unwise to allow contempt for an opponent to beguile us into disregard of proper precautions; and, besides, a feeling of pity for those who persist, to their own injury, in running their heads against the hard wall of facts and experience should induce us to attempt to open their eyes to the folly of their proceeding.

ARRIVALS AT KENNEDY'S HOTEL.—E. B. Davis, Eastport; C. E. Jarvis, D. Beach, Mrs. W. Marvin, St. John; R. Stevenson, Geo. Hannah, H. Thompson, St. Stephen; J. Chapman, Mrs. W. Todd, Eastport; W. J. Young, West Isles; Dr. Rand, Fredericton; J. E. Freeze, C. B. Waltham, J. D. Lawson, St. Stephen; Geo. A. Inch, John Lupton, St. George; S. G. Olive, St. John; W. Camp, Thos. O'Malley, St. George; McManis, Canterbury; Mr. and Mrs. Brown, Boston; Rev. Mr. Harrison wife and Miss A. Harrison, Richmond; Miss N. McDonald, Halifax; L. J. Tullock, A. Fairbairn, wife and two daughters, Boston; W. Clerke, M. D., R. Spencer, C. B. Eaton, St. Stephen; S. Johnson, St. George; A. Corney, Deer Island; R. J. Anthony, Bear River; Miss Curry, Fredericton; Fred Harmon, H. Moody, St. Stephen; Henry Jack and wife, St. John; J. M. McDonald, and F. S. Williams.

MORRISON'S HOTEL.—Mr. and Mrs. Tatton, Penfield; Mr. Boyd, St. Patrick; A. Bell, Bocabec; W. Toal and wife, Dumbarton; H. J. Boardman wife and two daughters, Boston; Geo. M. Hyslop, Tower Hill; Mr. Greenlow and son, Dumbarton; J. Cathcart and daughter, Rolling Dam; Mrs. Curry and niece, Bay Side; R. McKinney, Rolling Dam; H. W. Goswell, W. H. Foster, Boston; D. Pratt, Mrs. Linton, St. Patrick.

Mr. Vanasse, Conservative, has been elected for Yamaska in the place of Mr. Gill, raised to the Bench.

H. R. H. the Princess Louise, as would have been seen by the telegrams, distinguished herself by catching several big salmon, and as all good European children have done in the past, and are expected to do in the future, sent a magnificent specimen to her Royal mother. The example which she has thus set is one which may well be followed in this country by others in less exalted situations, among whom the only commendation with promise has comparatively few observers.

The Rt. Hon. W. E. Gladstone, in a recent letter to the proprietors of a new Liberal paper at Deptford, England, said: "I congratulate you and I congratulate your borough on the establishment of your journal. It will never, I hope, through cowardice or affectation, be ashamed of the character of a party paper. Party papers, so far as I can see, are, generally speaking, the most upright papers and the most respected by their opponents. Unfortunately, Mr. Gladstone's remarks cannot be held to apply in Canada, where most of the party papers are either organs or hacks.

SHIP

PORT OF ARRIVAL

July 10, Argo, McMillan; Nettie, Britt, P.

July 12, Argo, McMillan; Mary Ellen, Cl.

Visitors to St. Andrews, generally, will be pleased to know that the "Internat" opposite the Manchu has been newly painted and enlarged, with commodious accommodation. As with the best from States, markets, the KENNEDY'S HOTEL, will give a general disposition of his house as deserving, for, as he spares not accommodate his guests.

Special. By universal attraction Pills are the family use. They are laudable, and successful, and their extensive use, and the fact that they are the best and most medicinal medicine available, and that they are of great value and curative, is compared with the best of their kind, and they keep the system healthy and active, and they are specially adapted to the ailments of the aged, and they are specially adapted to the ailments of the aged, and they are specially adapted to the ailments of the aged.

TO all who are suffering from indigestion of youth, decay, loss of manly vigour, and all other ailments, this is the best remedy. It is a South American envelope to the Rev. D. New York City.

HOLLOWAY'S Great Household Remedy. These famous Pills act most powerfully on the Liver, Stomach, and Bowels, giving relief to these great organs. They are a grand cure for all ailments incident to a GENUINE unassisted.

HOLLOWAY'S Great Household Remedy. Its searching and thorough action. For the cure of Old Wound. It is an infallible remedy on the neck and chest, SORE THROAT, Croup, and even Swellings, Abscesses, Gout, and every kind of ailment known to man. The Pills and Ointment are sold by all the Druggists in almost every large town. The Trade Mark is a girdler in Ottawa. The British Possession can Counterfeit for the Purposes of the Poets and the Poets. Not 533, Oxford Street.

E. CAMERON A Physician. Dr. CAMERON is generally at his office, Manan, Grand Manan, N.B.

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