

# The St. Andrews Standard.

PUBLISHED BY A. W. SMITH.

E. VARIES SUMMUM EST OPTIMUM.—C/o.

\$2.50 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

VOL. XLV.

SAINT ANDREWS, NEW BRUNSWICK, MAY 8, 1878.

NO. 19.

## Some Time.

BY MRS. MAY RILEY SMITH.  
Some time, when all life's lessons have been learned,  
And even stars forevermore have set,  
The things which our weak judgment's here  
Have spun,  
The things o'er which we grieved with lashes wet,  
Will flash before us, out of life's dark night,  
As stars shine most in deeper tints of blue;  
And we shall see how all God's plans were right,  
And how what seemed reproof was love most true.  
God's plans go on as best for you and me  
How, when we called, he heeded not our cry,  
Because his wisdom to the end could see,  
But even as prudent parents disallow  
Too much of sweet to craving babyhood,  
So God, perhaps, is keeping from us now  
Life's sweetest things because it seemeth good.

And if, sometimes commingled with life's wine,  
We find the wormwood, and rebel and shrink,  
Be sure a wiser hand than yours or mine  
Pours out this potion for our lips to drink.  
And if some friend we love is lying low,  
Where human kisses cannot reach his face,  
Oh, do not blame the loving Father so,  
But wear your sorrow with obedient grace!  
And you shall shortly know that lengthened breath  
Is not the sweetest gift God sends his friend,  
And that, sometimes, the sabbal path of death  
Conceals the fairest boon his love can send.  
If we could push ajar the gates of life,  
And stand within, and all God's workings see,  
We could interpret all this doubt and strife,  
And for each mystery could find a key!  
But not to day. Then be content, poor heart!  
God's plans like lilies pure and white unfold;  
We must not tear the close-shut leaves apart;  
They will reveal the calyxes of gold.  
And if, through patient toil, we reach the land  
Where tired feet, with sandals loose, may rest,  
When we shall clearly know and understand,  
I think that we will say, "God knows the best!"

## THE DEAD ALIVE.

Hundreds of stories are related of the horrible deeds of the body-snatcher, but among them all none is more remarkable and soul-harrowing than the one just about to be narrated. The facts were given to the writer recently, and it is believed that they are now published for the first time.

In the town of Kilmare, in the north of Ireland, reside many families of distinction. The head of one of these was a Mr. Bell, a young gentleman of twenty-five. He inherited a large estate from his uncle, and soon afterward removed from his former abode to take possession of the family mansion in Kilmare. He married the only child of a wealthy East India merchant residing in Liverpool, by whom he had two children. In the fourth year of their wedded life Mrs. Bell was taken suddenly ill, and expired the next day. The symptoms were of a peculiar nature, and the limbs so increased in size immediately after death that a magnificent diamond ring of great value could not be removed from the lady's finger, and was buried with her. Of course, this fact was well known to the inhabitants of Kilmare, as Mrs. Bell was the wife of the most considerable man thereabout, and naturally, therefore, all concerning her was matter of conversation and rumor.

The old churchyard of Kilmare stood on the side of a hill, and immediately in the rear of the church and adjoining the canal was the tomb of the Bell family. Here, in accordance with immemorial usage, the body of the deceased lady was to repose, and there it was deposited on the third day after her demise. After the ceremony the key of the vault was put in its usual place by the sexton in the vestry of the church.

The day had been gloomy, and as night drew on a thin rain fell, which increased at about midnight to a smart shower. Mr. Bell, who was about retiring, went to an open window, and as he did so, fancied he saw a white figure crossing the lawn in front of the house. The next moment it disappeared, and, satisfying himself that he was the subject of a delusion, he commenced to undress. Suddenly the clear tones of the door-bell rang through the building. Mr. Bell paused and moved toward the door of the apartment to listen. In a few seconds the sound again reverberated through the house, and Mr. Bell opened the door and stepped out into the corridor. At that moment, as he glanced down the stairway, he saw the housekeeper moving toward the front door. Then he heard her set the small lamp she carried on the table, and open the look and bolts of the massive door. Then a dreadful and prolonged shriek followed, and at the same moment Mr. Bell's butler ran along the hall toward the front door. Mr. Bell had reached the head of the stairs and was in the act

of descending when the butler reached the spot where the housekeeper lay on the floor apparently in a swoon. What was Mr. Bell's surprise to see the butler raise his hands, fix his gaze upon the door, and then sink to the floor as though struck dead.

Utterly bewildered and confounded Mr. Bell hastened down stairs. The sight that met his gaze when he reached the center of the hall almost froze his blood. There stood the figure of his wife in her grave clothes, leaning against the pillar of the door, with one hand thrown across her breast. For a moment Mr. Bell was almost overcome. Then he remembered the white figure which he saw crossing the lawn a few seconds before the bell rang, and another glance showed him that the garments of the figure before him were dripping with rain.

"Julia, my darling, my wife!" Mr. Bell exclaimed, and stepped toward the figure. It made a movement toward him, and the next instant it was enfolded in his arms. The scene that ensued baffles all description. It was indeed the wife but that day buried, who was restored to the arms of the bereaved husband and children. The explanation which she offered was very imperfect and unsatisfactory. For a short time after her supposed death she was aware of all that went on around her, but before she was placed in the coffin she lost all consciousness. She said that the first sensation of consciousness she had was one of pain. Then she saw an indistinct glimmer, and finally a severe pang shot through her frame.

With a powerful effort she rose and saw a woman standing by her side. The woman shrieked and fled, and then Mrs. Bell discovered that she was lying in a coffin in the family vault. Fresh strength came to her every moment, and releasing herself from the shroud, she stepped to the ground and passed out of the vault, the door of which was wide open. Down the churchyard path she passed to the main street, along which she walked for half a mile, until she reached her late home. Fortunately the large gate to the park was unfastened, and she hastened up the roadway to the dwelling. The rest the reader knows. She rapidly regained her health, and lived to a good old age.

But who was the woman who stood by the side of the coffin, when the corpse suddenly arose and startled her into sudden flight?

Next day the lamp was found extinguished on the floor of the vault. It was identified as one which usually stood in the vestry and was used by the sexton. It had doubtless been removed at the same time when the key of the vault was taken. Beyond that all was mystery.

The object of the woman, however, was easily discovered. As already stated, Mrs. Bell was buried with a valuable diamond ring on her finger. The design of the woman was to steal this from the supposed corpse. Finding it impossible to remove it, the daring thief had raised the hand of the dead woman to her mouth, and in her attempt to withdraw the ring with her teeth caused the pang which went through the frame of the evident victim of a trance, and aroused her to consciousness. On the finger, just below the ring, the marks of teeth were distinctly visible for several days after Mrs. Bell's resurrection. Every effort was made to keep this remarkable circumstance a secret from the gossip of the neighborhood; nevertheless, every exertion was used quietly to ascertain who the robber of the tomb was. The general impression was that the garb of a female was assumed as a disguise, and that the deprecator was in reality a man, and probably a professional body-snatcher.

It was thought that the remarkable circumstances attending Mrs. Bell's supposed death had aroused the desire of some medical expert to possess the body for the purpose of an autopsy; that he had employed a person to steal it, and that the body-snatcher, discovering the valuable jewel, had resolved to gain possession of it for himself.

Soon after this extraordinary occurrence the vicar of the parish resigned his living and removed his family to England. Several years passed away, and the incidents herein recorded were almost forgotten. Mrs. Bell's father died, and Mr. Bell and his family quitted Kilmare and took up their residence at Toxteth, near Liverpool.

And now for the sequel.  
During the Chartist riots in 1840 James Binns was arrested for murder and lodged in Lancaster jail. He was tried, convicted, and sentenced to be hanged. Before the last sentence of the law was executed he made a confession of many crimes, and among the rest of his exploits, as a professional body-snatcher, in which business he had been engaged for many years. The following facts are taken from his confession:  
In July, 1830, he was living in Bel-

fast, having fled from England to escape punishment for his offences. He had done several small jobs in Belfast for the doctors, and on the night of July 20, in the year named, a well-known physician of Belfast sent for him and told him that he had a very delicate piece of work for him to perform. A Mrs. Bell, a lady of great beauty, and the wife of a rich proprietor, had just died of a very peculiar disease, and the doctor and his associates desired the body to investigate the cause of death. The doctors paid him so much money down and dispatched him to Kilmare with such instructions as were necessary. He was to secure the corpse, and a coach would be ready at the churchyard gate in which there would be two assistants who would be ready to assist him at a given signal. He went to Kilmare on the day of the funeral, at which he was present. He examined the lock on the door of the vault, and was satisfied that he could easily remove it. At midnight he went to the churchyard armed with a wrench, a pair of shears, and a picklock. First satisfying himself that the coach was in waiting, he entered the graveyard and proceeded to the vault. The night was dark and rain was falling. To his surprise, he saw that the door was open and a faint light burning inside. Stealthily drawing near, he glanced in. He saw the coffin lying along the marble slab and in front of it a woman was standing. A second glance showed him that the woman was at work trying to remove a ring from the finger of the dead. A sudden thought struck him and, slouching down, he reached in at the door and with his shears, which he had brought to rid the corpse of its cumbersome shroud, he cut a piece from the skirt of the woman's dress and retired unobserved. As he remained for an instant peering into the strange scene, to his horror and astonishment he saw the corpse arise and raise the hand which the woman was apparently in the act of putting to her mouth. The woman gave a shriek, rushed through the door and fled, leaving the lamp burning on the floor. The body-snatcher guessed at once the woman's design, and, impressed with the conviction that she was a person above the ordinary rank, he resolved to follow and see where she went to. He had no difficulty in tracking the rapidly retreating figure. It passed out of the churchyard at a small wicket on the north side of the church and entered the parsonage. Satisfied that he possessed an important secret, out of which he could make money, he returned to the vault. The light was still burning, and he signalled the men in waiting. They were soon on the spot, but on entering the vault they discovered to their amazement that the coffin was empty. The body-snatcher kept his secret, and the mysterious disappearance of the body was a matter of unimpaired surprise. Extinguishing the lamp, the men quit the churchyard, the body-snatcher returning to his quarters at a small inn and the assistants going back to Belfast in the carriage.

The next morning the news of Mrs. Bell's restoration to life was abroad in the town. The body-snatcher lingered in the neighborhood until he ascertained that the clergyman had quitted home for a friend's house. Then he called at the parsonage and asked for the lady of the house. It was with some difficulty that he obtained an interview, as the domestics informed him that the lady was indisposed and confined to her room. "My business," he said, is of very great importance, and it is absolutely necessary that I should see her." After the lapse of half an hour a middle aged, handsome, stately lady entered the parlor, and gazing with considerable dignity at her visitor, said: "What is your business with me, sir?"

"Let me shut the door, ma'am," he said, and, quickly stepping behind the lady, closed the door. "I think we have met before, ma'am," he said, in a firm but respectful tone.

"Sir?" the lady exclaimed in offended accents.

"I am sure we have met before, ma'am," the man said.

"You are mistaken, sir," the lady replied, "utterly mistaken; you will oblige me by quitting the house immediately."

"You forgot last night, ma'am, in the vault," the man said in a low tone.

"The cheek of the lady evidently blushed, and she gave a gasp for breath. Instantly recovering herself she said: "I don't understand you, sir. You are laboring under a mistake."

"Well, I may be," the man replied; "that's a fact; but my impression was that I saw you last night in the vault when you were trying to remove the ring from the finger of what you supposed to be a corpse."

The lady had sunk into a chair, and was deadly pale. By a powerful effort she overcame her momentary weakness,

and said in strong tones: "I do not know, sir, what you speak of. You are either laboring under a mistake or you are a lunatic."

"Do you happen to have a dress like this, ma'am?" the man asked, drawing from his pocket the piece which he had cut from the dress of the occupant of the vault the night before.

The lady's lips grew white and dry. She tried to speak, but her tongue clove to the roof of her mouth, and utterance was impossible.

"I am reasonable, madam," the man said; "I know your secret, but I will keep it if you make it worth my while."

"How much do you require?" the lady asked, acquiring the power of speech by a great effort.

"Twenty pounds down will satisfy me for the present," the man said, "and more at another time when I need it."

The money was paid, and within a month the man returned and demanded more. The lady evidently revealed the story of her disgrace and crime to her husband, for he paid the money, and soon after resigned his living and retired to England.

This part of the condemned man's confession was made known to Mr. Bell. All the parties to this strange transaction are not yet dead, and hence the names used here are fictitious. The writer's informant, however, vouched for the truth of the story, and there is no reason to doubt his veracity.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

## Fashion Notes.

The "gold braid" is fashionable for bonnets.

Silk buttons are no longer seen on fashionable dresses.

French gingham are woven to form bourette effects.

Linen collars and cuffs are embroidered with colored cotton.

Mantelets and dolmans have about extinguished saques.

Lady ushers are the most vigorous and persistent at the Paris opera.

The cause of woman's suffrage seems to be making progress in Iowa.

Cashmere wigwags are the handsomest and costliest traveling dress goods.

Macramé lace-making is the fashionable woman's work at the moment.

Parasols this season are made of Matelasse silk, fringed with a double row of looped goose grain ribbon.

Burlap bands are made with successive square bands of colored merino, cat-stitched down with colored floss silk. Handsome toilet mats are made of rows of metal ribbon and lace insertion, the edge finished with a border of lace.

"Emano" is a new cotton material similar to French cambric, and will be used to combine with lawns for house dresses.

A marked feature about new bonnets is the absence of all hanging draperies; they are made to look as compact as possible.

Greek bands are worn on the skirts of dresses a little below the waist; they are of metal, leather, or made of the dress material, and have a very unique appearance.

## Words of Wisdom.

The best physicians are Dr. Diet, Dr. Quiet, and Dr. Merryman.

In matters of conscience, the first thoughts are the best; in matters of prudence, the last.

Be faithful over interests confided to your keeping, and in all good time your responsibilities will be increased.

Toil, feel, think, hope. A man is sure to dream enough before he dies, without making arrangements for the purpose.

Real sorrow is almost as difficult to discover as real poverty. An instinctive delicacy hides the rage of the one and the wounds of the other.

It will not always do to speak the plain truth. If a man were to set out by calling everything by its proper name, he would be knocked down before he got to the first corner.

Wit loses its respect with the good when seen in company with malice; and to smile at the jest which plants a thorn in another's breast is to become a principal in the mischief.

It cannot be too often repeated that luxuries, not necessities, bring poverty and ruin. We are made bankrupts, not by what we really need, but what we think we want, therefore, never go abroad in search of your wants—if they be real ones, they will come home in search of you; for he who buys what he does not need, will soon want what he cannot buy.

## FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

### Recipes.

**SAUSAGE.**—To eighty pounds of meat chopped fine—not too fat, add two pounds of fine salt; three ounces of pulverized sage; five ounces of black pepper; two ounces of savory; four ounces of allspice; four ounces of ginger; four tablespoonsful of sugar; warm and mix without water. We think this the best sausage recipe we have ever used.

**MOLASSES COOKIES.**—Two cups molasses, one cup sugar, one cup butter, three eggs, two tablespoonsful ginger, three of soda. Another—One cup molasses; one-half cup sugar, one-half cup lard, one teaspoonful soda in one-third cup water, one teaspoonful ginger; bring it all to a boil. When cool mix in the flour. These are better a few days old than when fresh baked.

**PRUNE PIE.**—Take one pound of prunes, wash them, stew them soft in clean water and remove the pits, then have your crust ready and spread the prunes quite thin; add one cup of sugar and two tablespoonsful of boiled cider to a pie. This is enough to make two pies. You will find them very nice.

**CORNING BEEF.**—For 100 pounds of beef take seven pounds salt, two pounds of sugar, two ounces saltpetre, two ounces pepper, two ounces soda; dissolve in two and a half gallons water; boil, skim, and let cool; when a sum rises after a few weeks scald the brine over, and by so doing and keeping meat entirely covered with brine, it will keep a year and more.

**POTATO SOUP.**—Peel eight or ten large potatoes, three onions, two heads of celery, one turnip, one carrot, a slice of ham or lean bacon; cut all in small squares and boil them with some broth; when done rub all through the sieve and season with pepper and salt.

**Early Chicks.**

The strongest and most vigorous fowls are most always obtained, as far as my experience goes, from the first litter of eggs that a hen lays when she first commences in the spring, not only because the hen has had a winter's rest, but because the chicks get a good headway in growth before the hottest months come on, and those unwelcome visitors, the greatest enemy the chicks have got, appear, namely, lice, which destroy so many of our chicks notwithstanding all our efforts. Kerosene is too powerful for little chicks. Sulphur and lard mixed, or either, separate, will blister the little things, and draw their eyelids up so close as to blind and sometimes kill them, whether put on the chicks or on the mother. I have tried both, with great care, but with very little success.

Let us then, if we want fine and healthy chicks, select the best fresh eggs from the best fowls, and set them as early as we possibly can, and the chicks will be almost full grown before the cold and chilly nights of fall come.

—American Poultry Yard.

**Song Birds of the West.**

The wild western portion of our country is as well supplied with feathered songsters as the more civilized eastern section, and that in secluded dell or on dreary desert, where seldom heard by human ear, they nevertheless sing as gayly and with as much enthusiasm as if solely for the entertainment of its vain beings, who, in our conceit, are apt to imagine that all that is beautiful in nature was created simply for our amusement.

The principal songsters of the West are not in all cases those of any particular locality, for the mountain forests, the desert valleys, and the rocky canons have alike their own characteristic species, and it is difficult to decide in which those most entitled to the first rank are found. The more fertile valleys ring with the loud, clear song of the Western lark and the passionate trills of the lark-sparrow; the dreary sage-brush wastes are rendered less inhospitable by the tender, soothing chants of several sparrows; among the cottonwoods in the river valleys are heard the mellow warbling of the black-headed grosbeak, the meandering chant of the house-finch, and the merry gabble of the wood-wren; while on the mountains the pine forests and the varied shrubbery of the canons resound with the lively ditty of the Louisiana tanager and the silvery harmony of the thrushes. Of the latter, most of the species, except those of the Southern border, are common also to the East; but as they are nevertheless conspicuous among Western songsters by reason of the melody of their notes, they deserve a prominent place.—Harper's Magazine.

It is reported in San Francisco, that Flood and O'Brien, two of the Bonanza kings, are to build a woman's hotel in that city at a cost of \$1,000,000.

## Items of Interest.

A kneady individual—A baker.

Family jars are often caused by jugs.

Heads grow until the age of forty-five.

When is a prisoner like a gun? When he is discharged.

Girls of the period will wear dotted muslin this summer.

If you dye your hair keep it dark, and no one will make light of it.

True friendship grows stronger with age. The same remark applies to but-ter.

Labette county, Kan., has paid bounty on 10,576 rabbit scalps. The bounty is five cents each.

An Illinois grave-digger, who buried a man named Button, sent his widow the following bill: "To making one button hole, \$2.50."

To call a man an ass is a reproach, but in Arabia in bewailing a lost friend, they frequently exclaim, "Alas, my beloved jackass!"

"What made you steal that water-proof cloak?" demanded the judge. The culprit whispered, "I was trying to lay up something for a rainy day."

It is suggested that one reason why so many marriages turn out so unhappily is because the bridegroom is not always the "best man" at the wedding.

Since the conflagration at Hot Springs, Ark., houses and stores are built or wheels, so that they may be moved out of the way in case of another fire.

In November, 1782, there died in Philadelphia, aged 102, Edward Drinker who had been a subject of seven sovereigns and died a citizen of the Republic.

The line—  
"Twaddle like a-bum on some late spree,"

In our poem of last Saturday, should have read:

"Twitter like a bird on some lone spray,"  
—Utica Observer.

The Omaha Bee thinks the Indians are becoming civilized because a Winnebago chief has bought a sewing machine for his daughter. To the discerning mind it only means that the much abused agent has not yet lost his grip. The lightning rod man should take courage.

Young lady (who has selected some nice more-antique for a dress)—"You will please charge that more-antique to pa." Affable clerk—"Excuse me, miss, but my employer says your pa cannot have any more-on-tick until he settles his last year's bill." Exit young lady in high dudgeon.

A man named Morgan, Weeks has been sent in England for three months, with hard labor, for skinning cats, and it came out in hearing his case that the cats are flayed alive, as seals are, because, like seal-skin, cat-skin retains the natural gloss of its fur only when taken from the living animal.

A gentleman in Paris had a fine cat which, when it got old, fell a martyr to rheumatism, and moved its limbs as painfully and slowly that it could no longer catch a mouse. What did this intelligent pussy do? Simply this: Finding his old game played out, he got a nice piece of tallow candle and crunched down with it in his mouth near mouse-hole. So far, so good, and then was intelligent enough. But he took his own best on record. As the mice attracted by the smell, came out, he didn't drop the candle to grab them, and so perhaps frightened them away. Not he. He just let them nibble away till the heads got right in his mouth, and then he snapped and settled them.

## How He Knew.

The famous Dr. Nicholas Sanderson, although entirely blind, being one day in company, remarked of a lady who had just left the room, and who was wholly unknown to him, that she was a very white teeth. The company were anxious to learn how he made the discovery; for it happened to be true. Said the professor:

"I can think of no motive for his laughing incessantly, but that of showing his teeth."

Dr. Sanderson was blind from infancy, but became eminent as a classic scholar and mathematician, and occupied for many years the chair of mathematics in Cambridge University, England. Judged philosophically, and from his observation of human nature, as in the case of the lady's teeth; but he possesses in a high degree the sense of feeling and hearing. He could distinguish from counterfeit Roman medals by the touch. He could tell, by some effect the air upon his person, when the clouds were passing over the disc of the sun. When he entered a room, he could judge of the size of it by the sound his footsteps.



## SUMMARY.

**THE ENGLISH STRIKES.**—There is apparently no abatement in the antagonistic feeling at present prevailing between the Lancashire cotton spinners and their work people. In anything, indeed, the feeling is daily growing in intensity, and the strike already begun threatens to be one of the widest and most disastrous from which England, or any other country, has suffered. The masters contend it is impossible for them to continue to run their mills at the recent rate of wages and expenses; whilst the men reply that they cannot subsist upon reduced wages, and will not submit to the proposed ten per cent reduction. It is evidently the old story. There is a necessity for an alteration of some kind, and in making that alteration there is a manifest want of accommodation. The tendency to strike seems to be manifesting itself throughout the whole of Lancashire, and at the present rate of proceeding every mill will soon cease running. In Blackburn only about 5,000 looms are at work out of 52,000, and there is the same restricted employment in other places. The consequence is a state of almost unparalleled distress. Many of the people are starving; a state of general pauperism is impending. It is certainly anything but a bright and encouraging prospect; and now is the time for some disinterested party to seek to apply the principle of arbitration. Surely the differences are not irreconcilable; and surely both masters and men will open their eyes to reason. In its present phase the strike is nothing less than a public calamity.

An improbable story has reached Washington that 5,000 Irishmen are enrolled and ready to leave New York city at a moment's notice, in a transport, to attack some point in New Brunswick or Nova Scotia, under the Russian and German flags, in case war is declared between England and Russia. Another improbable story is that several thousand Irish have been partly engaged to go to Russia as laborers on public works but really to enlist in the Russian army. A statement comes from Philadelphia that a joint stock company is forming there to purchase a fast steamer and fit her out as a privateer under the Russian flag; also that a letter of marque has arrived from the Russian government authorizing such movement.

**AN ANNUAL OKE PRESBYTERY.**—Brooklyn is the "City of Churches," and the Presbyterians have a good representation there, as the facts show. The Presbytery numbers 22 churches, 20 pastors, 47 ministers, 6 licentiates, and 10,800 members. Of the six largest and most prosperous churches the following is told: 1. Tabernacle (Dr. Talmage), 1,607 members, 1,592 Sunday school pupils, 2. Lafayette Avenue (Dr. Cuyler's), 1,606 members, 1,230 scholars and 125 officers in home and mission Sunday schools; contributions, \$12,000. 3. The Classon Avenue church (Dr. Duryea) has 826 members, 959 scholars and 127 teachers in the Sunday-school, with 350 in a mission school; years contributions to the Church Board \$4,910. 4. First church (Rev. C. C. Hall), 730 members, 732 scholars and teachers in home and mission school. 5. Clinton street (Dr. Van Dyke's), 571 members. 6. Westminster (Dr. Ludlow's), 506 active members, 240 scholars and 20 teachers in Sunday school. The churches of the Presbytery report 947 additions within the past year; 372 on examination, 450 by letter, and 125 not classified.

**LIQUOR LICENSES.**—A desperate effort is being made by prominent members of the Reform Club to induce the City Council to rescind their vote placing tavern licenses at \$50 and to have the amount doubled, and the license to extend for three months only. The Women's Union and the Club passed resolutions to the above effect and the latter appointed two delegates from each ward to confer with the Council to this end. The Conference was held on Friday last, but nothing definite was determined upon.—*Frederick Reporter.*

**ROYALTY** has had an opportunity of discussing the merits of Canadian beef. According to *Lloyd's Weekly News*—A truly royal surfeit of beef was lately presented to the Prince of Wales. It was cut from the Canadian prize ox, which Mr. Leves (of Toronto) exhibited during the summer at Marlborough House, and afterward at the Surrey Gardens. The animal was killed this week (7th April) and after removal of the head, hide, etc., the carcass weighed a ton and a quarter, or about 450 stones 8 lbs. each. This splendid specimen of the bovine race was bred in Guilford, Ont.

**SAN FRANCISCO AGITATORS AND CHINA-MEN.**—I went to-day, writes a San Francisco correspondent, and engaged a passage on the next steamer leaving here, and will prefer to live in Central America rather than in such a place as this. To my certain knowledge these labor agitators are well armed; in fact you can see plenty of them in the streets carrying guns and muskets, having probably bought them with money begged in the name of charity. On the other hand, the Chinese men are also well armed and will fight like devils if forced to. The militia may be able to take a hand in, so that altogether there will be a terrible time when the word is given. This is a city of wooden buildings, wooden streets, and wooden sidewalks, so that if a series of fires were started in different sections of the city when the wind was high, it would be a

second Chicago fire.—Things look pretty blue for San Francisco, and the sober-minded people are very anxious, and when the fire alarm bell peals out at night, more than half the population rouse up at once. *N. Y. Mail.*

By a vote of 206 to 39, the U. S. House of representatives has passed the bill repealing the present Bankruptcy Law. On the whole this action is just, and will be endorsed by the general sentiment of the business community throughout the country. As it now stands the Bankruptcy Law is merely a premium on fraud, as it affords practically unlimited facilities for dishonest men to conceal property and obtain from creditors a release to which they are not entitled. Present appearance is that no substitute for the present law will be enacted during this session of Congress.

## The St. Andrews Standard.

Saint Andrews, May 8, 1878.

Canvassing is being carried on briskly, and there is the usual amount of hand-shaking, enquiries for the health of the family, etc. Our past record in election matters, has met, it is pleasant to know, the approval of the people, whose judgment in political affairs we have respected, even when they differed from our own, which has rarely occurred. The electors are competent to select "discreet men" to represent them, without being dictated to by any journalist, and while pointing to the acts of representatives, who were seeking re-election, we have not in any instance presumed to set up our own views, unless they reflected the well understood wishes of the majority of the electors. The qualification of new candidates can be set forth, without bias, and the constituency will choose for themselves. Candidates should be required to state their political views at the hustings, and to answer any question put to them.

The Hon. Mr. Kelly has resigned the office of Commissioner of Public Works, and been appointed a member of the Legislative Council, his successor is not named, and the Surveyor-General remains in office, for the excellent reason, that the administration of the Department under his regime has never been equalled, and there is no man in the Government or Opposition ranks who could discharge the duties of office as well. It is rumored that Mr. McQueen is to be appointed Commissioner of Works.

In a few weeks the electors will be called to perform a dual duty, viz to elect representatives to the Local Legislature and Dominion Parliament and with them rests the power of selecting men of capacity for these important positions, as they each require men of ability, influence, and intelligence. The duties attaching to each are not precisely similar. In the local, the principal business is making laws with reference to roads and bridges, education, municipalities, and other matters of interest; while in the Dominion Parliament, the duties are more complicated, they are national, and the questions which arise necessitate a larger political knowledge, experience, and an acquaintance with the trade and resources of the Dominion; these matters require men who are ready in debate, and who can express themselves in a concise and forcible manner—men who should remember that they are acting for others, and not sent to the Legislature for personal rewards, office or titles.

**THE SCHOLASTIC NEWS.**—No 3 of this excellent journal is on our table. Among many articles of interest, it has a copy of the petition of Mr. Patrick Bennett, an old school teacher now in the 80th year of his age, for pecuniary aid from the Government, all he asks is an allowance to enable him to obtain food and raiment. We trust the old man's request will be granted. We well remember the day he landed in St. Andrews from the Mother Country forty-six years ago. He was the first stenographic reporter in the Province and afterwards editor of a paper published in St. John.

**RECONSTRUCTION OF THE GOVERNMENT.**—The St. John *Globe* says that Hon. Mr. King has resigned the office of Attorney General, and that the Hon. John J. Fraser was sworn in Attorney General on the 4th inst., and the Hon. Mr. Wedderburn, lately Speaker of the Assembly Provincial Secretary.

**A TIE.**—At the election in Rimouski, last week, a tie took place owing to the two candidates obtaining an equal number of votes. The Quebec Election Act however provides for such cases; on the final addition of votes should an equality exist between any of the candidates, it shall be the duty of the Returning Officer, to give in presence of the Election Clerk and witness a casting vote by declaring in writing, signed by himself, for whom he votes. It is probable then that Mr. Chauveau will be elected, as the returning officer is friendly to the Government.

**Dr. Main, Esq., of the Courier** was in town on Monday last, and paid us a visit; we were pleased to hear of our contemporary's success, and his kindly remarks upon our matters, and heartily enjoy such editorial courtesies.

## TOPICS OF THE WEEK.

Notwithstanding the great moral temperance reform in Fredericton, there are some who still adhere to the "blue-ribbon bottle" as it is facetiously termed, for want of a better name we suppose. Only a few nights ago, some of those who had enjoyed "the rosy" indulged themselves ripping up platforms, and demolishing things. They will do it, until they are truly reformed.

**THE ELECTION PEN** is a new patent, of which Mr. Emerson is the patentee. It is an ingenious device, and is connected with a small battery, and after one impression, others can be struck off in any quantity. It will probably interfere to some extent with printing, when in the hands of any one who writes a pretty and distinct hand, and will be particularly useful to those who require a large number of circulars.

**WANTED A GOVERNOR.**—It is reported that the present Lieut. Governor declines serving another term, and that gentlemen who have the offer of the high office, decline accepting it. It is probable that nothing definite will be known until the elections are over, then some people will be taken by surprise.

Some of the leading newspapers in the United States assert that there is a growth of communism in that country, but it is principally among foreigners who bring it with them, and that it is confined wholly to large cities. They admit however, that a communistic spirit is growing among the people with startling rapidity, as may be witnessed by the increasing disregard of property rights &c. This is not a pleasant reflection for the law-observing portion of the people. The continent of Europe is suffering from the communistic element which has assumed such large proportions and has led to so much trouble.

## NOTES AND ITEMS.

We are pleased to learn, that Mr. Brown's son, who shot himself in the hand last week, is improving.

A rare and beautiful display of Geraniums and other flowers tastefully arranged may be seen at the residence of Mrs. Henry Whitlock; the collection is one of the finest in the town.

Among the new comers who have taken up residence here, are Mr. Harper, Watch and clock repairer, from Chatham Northumberland. He has commenced business in the MacStay Building, Water Street.

**ELBAST GOALS.**—There is a tempting display of rich and fashionable goods in the windows, and on the counters of the Manchester House.

**J. M. HANSON** has introduced some new and handsome styles of Ladies and Gentlemen's boots and walking shoes, made at his factory from the best stock, finished in good style and from his own designs, all of which he can warrant. Mr. Hanson looks for encouragement to home industry.

**MR. BRALE** will remain for a short time longer; he is prepared to take views of public buildings, residences, &c. and also photographs in the best style.

**SHADE TREES.**—John Kelley has been supplying shade trees to several persons in town for some years. Those around the School buildings were furnished by him. He refers to Robert Stevenson and A. T. Paul, Esqs., by their permission.

The Quebec Elections resulted in favor of the Liberals, by small majorities, and Mr. Joly, premier of the Quebec Government, will no doubt should his policy so as to strengthen the victory he has won. Still his majority is so small, that the Opposition can give much trouble, their influence which they wielded since 1867, cannot be set aside in one session, and it is probable a number of the seats will be contested. The dismissal of the DeBoucherville Ministry by Lieut. Gov. LeTardier, was generally condemned, but the electors have apparently endorsed the act by returning men who will sustain him.

Some of the pupils attending the public schools have been suffering from hooping cough; there has been only one fatal case in the town, an infant of Capt. Stinson's. In Toronto, many of the pupils of the schools have suffered from throat diseases, so much so, as to lessen the attendance; in the girls' house, the teacher and forty of the inmates had contracted it.

**A RELIC OF ISAAC WALTON.**—The editor of the "Independent" of Port Dover, Ont., mentions a relic he has of the celebrated fisherman, Isaac Walton, who flourished 200 years ago. The relic is in the shape of a box, which, it is said, undoubtedly belongs to Walton. The initials of his name, and the date, 1623, are cut on the lid. It is a very ancient looking piece of mechanism. The hinge is strong, being riveted to the side of the box. It is oval shaped, the composition being bronze.—This is the identical box in which Isaac Walton carried his fishing bait or flie while on his fishing excursions to the North. On one of these excursions he reached as far as the Tweed, at Melrose, where he was entertained by the then head of the House of Douglass. At this

place this veritable old box was left, perhaps forgotten. It may, therefore, be called an ancient relic, having been manufactured 255 years ago.

**His Honor the Lieut. Governor**, was in town on Tuesday, and returned to Fredericton this morning. His Honor's many friends here, were pleased to meet him.

Two of the ragged street-children that Miss Rye brought over to Canada from England in 1876 have, by the death of a distant and previously unknown relative, fallen heirs to \$125,000. The younger, Samuel Gill, a new-boy on the Great Western Railroad, has gone home to England, but his elder brother, John, has remained over to help the farmer who gave him a home to finish his spring work.

A man eighty years of age, named McNeil, who died in Buckingham county, Quebec, a few days ago, confessed a few moments before his death that he had murdered three persons on the upper Ottawa River, for which he had never been suspected. In addition to these he committed two other murders for which he was tried and sentenced to long terms of imprisonment.

One of Brigham Young's daughters has just married a former hostler in her father's stables, who already has one wife. She is homely, but brings her groom \$20,000.

The Rev. P. B. Morgan, of St. John's Episcopal Church, Cincinnati, on Sunday night, formally announced his withdrawal from fellowship in that Church, on account of its "Romish" tendencies, and his intention to unite with the Reformed Episcopal Church.

A lot of fresh GARDEN SEEDS, of most all kinds in bulk at CAMPBELL'S.

"Dying in poverty," says a modern moralist, "is nothing; it is living in poverty that comes hard on a fellow."

Another puzzle for scientists a baby recently born near New Bremen, Ohio, with three eyes and but one ear. Most children, we are told, are to "be seen and not heard." This little chap is doubtless intended to see and not hear.

Some cynic reading of the successful working of the telephonic wire from the editorial rooms of the Brooklyn Union to the city hall, remarks that it is not the first time that the working of wires from the city hall has been of benefit to New York papers.

Milk Pans and Cocks very cheap at T. BLACK'S.

Rather "fishy" stories are told of the wonderful feats of shooting by Dr. W. F. Carves of California, as this, for instance: A glass ball is thrown into the air about twenty feet high. He fires and misses it with the first shot. He then reloads the rifle with a cartridge, fires and breaks the ball before it reaches the ground.

**SITTING BELL AGAIN.**—General Sheridan has received a report from Gen. Miles, at Fort Keogh, informing him that Sitting Bull and 144 men, all head soldiers and chiefs, sent a half-breed to Gen. Miles, inquiring what kind of peace the United States would make with them, and saying that their Great Father was, of course, too rich to expect the Indians to give up their ponies and old guns.

**HECKER'S SELF RAISING GRIDDLE CAKE FLOUR.**—Italian Macaroni & Tapioca at Campbell's. Also Flower Pots of all sizes.

Lord Leitrim did not bid for popularity a few years ago, he advertised for some one to fill up the vacancy in his Donegal agency. Three hundred applicants wrote to him, and in answer to one of them he said that he wished to appoint a military gentleman used to shooting natives in Australia and New Zealand, as he wanted a wholesome lesson given to the tenants on his estate. The shooting was not all from his side, however.

## WHAT THEY SMOKE IN GERMANY.

In connection with Bismarck's tobacco project, a celebrated botanist, Herr Schleiden, has published some statistics in regard to the manufacture and sale of cigars in Germany. It appears that in Thuringia alone about 450 tons of beetroot leaves, are annually transformed into tobacco. In Magdeburg and the Palatinato the cigar makers employ large quantities, not only of beetroot leaves, but also of the leaves of endive, and even of the potato plant. The cigars sold in South Germany as coming from Vervay, at a price of from one mark to one mark and a half per hundred, do not, according to Herr Schleiden, contain any tobacco, "except that made with cabbage or turnip leaves which have been deprived of their specific odor by various manipulations, and subsequently steeped for some time in an extract of tobacco." Herr Schleiden adds with an air of conscious pride, "that in no country in the world are cigars sold so cheap as in Germany."

A. B. Robeson of New York can hold a hen convention in his yard any day. He keeps 6000 ducks, 4000 turkeys and 1200 hens, and they consume sixty bushels of corn, two barrels of potatoes, and other food daily.

Mrs. Eliza Peck, who died at Schenectady, N. Y., on the 1st of February, has bequeathed to the various Catholic charities of New York City \$21,600. The residue of her property is left in trust for her son-in-law, after whose death the property reverts to Cardinal McCloskey.

The pigeon business is just now the great industry at Potoskey, Mich. Pigeons are there in uncounted millions, and all the available men and teams are engaged in

catching and shipping them. From fifty to sixty barrels per day are shipped, each barrel containing twenty-five dozen. Trappers are paid thirty-five cents per dozen, and one man with net will take from fifty to sixty dozen per day. One haul of a net the other day produced 111 dozen. There are not far from 200 trappers there.

The telephone is fast being brought into general use throughout Japan.

Our thanks are due to J. R. Bradford, Esq. at present in Europe for late London papers. He was to leave for Paris on the 26th ult.

## LATEST NEWS.

The War News continue to be so contradictory that it is not possible to give definite information. The negotiations with Russia "continue to be disadvantageous to the public," Sir Stafford Northcote says.

England and Russia are energetically pushing forward military preparations. Fighting is carried on between the Bulgarians and Russians.

An enormous fire was raging in Manchester, on the 5th inst. A large amount of property was destroyed.

## Fredericton News.

The examination of candidates for admission to the Training school was held last week. Nearly one hundred and fifty succeeded in entering, representing all parts of the Province. The term begins this week.

Politics is becoming a topic of increasing interest in view of the approaching elections. Already eight names in York are spoken of as candidates for the Local Legislature, including the old members. As regards the Dominion, there will probably be not more than three in the field. The names of that number are now mentioned.

Bishop Madley leaves this week for an absence of several months in England, where he will visit his relatives and attend the Anglican Synod. He was waited on a few days ago and presented with a beautiful signet ring by his friends.

The Opera is the musical event of the season, and affords a rare opportunity of hearing real artistic singing. "Martha" was presented last night to a highly appreciative audience; many however were disappointed at seeing only a part of the company, though it doubtless embraces its best talent. To-night the beautiful "Il Trovatore" will be given. A large fleet of schooners and woodboats are in port loading with lumber &c. Smelts are being caught in large numbers at the wharves.

Hand-organs have made their appearance to the delight of the urchins and annoyance of older people. May flowers are about done.

Tuesday, May 7.

M. Flotow himself attended the rehearsal of his new opera, "Alma," and modified some melodious passages to suit Mlle. Albani's voice. The work has been brought out brilliantly, and is successful. M. Flotow, who is a venerable man, with finely-marked features and a German simplicity of manners, was hardly able to speak from sheer joy when the performance was over. He said that Mlle. Albani's perfect representation of "Alma" made this opera "the crowning glory of his life."

## [FOR THE STANDARD.]

Mr. Editor.—A question has arisen among some of us as to the meaning of the word "forgery," which has been applied to a transaction which took place a short time ago. I contend that it applies to an act of fraudulently making an instrument, and that any one guilty of such base conduct, should be held up to public scorn, and shunned by all honest citizens. Am I right in the definition. Yours, St. Andrews May 3. HONESTY.

Advertisements received after the paper was put to press, will be published next week.

## MARRIED.

At the residence of the bride's father, St. George, on the 2nd inst., by Rev. William H. Stewart, Captain Charles S. Smith, of Albert County, to Adella, youngest daughter of James Dick, Esq.

## Ship News.

### PORT OF ST. ANDREWS

#### ARRIVED.

May 2, Mattida, Stinson, St. Stephen, gen. car. Emerald, Harvell, Calais, plaster. 3, Rockland, Fuller, Eastport, flour. 4, Cochran, Boyd, Calais, ballast.

#### CLEARED.

May 2, Emerald, Harvell, Calais, ballast. 3, Dolphin, Rooney, St. George, ballast. 4, Cochran, Boyd, Maitland, 300 sleepers, 20 bbls. Flour—Master. 6, Civilian, Gupill, St. John, ballast.

## REMOVAL.

MR. BRADLEY respectfully intimates to the public, that he has removed his store, to the premises at the head of Barr 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—td pd.

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Our Depa

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CAMBRICKS,

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St Andrews, N.B.

May 1, 1878, r

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Would respectfully in

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Having made large ad

Fresh supplies of SU

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A very choice article

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All of which will b

Notice to

SEALED TENDR

signed, and en

Office, Saint John, N.

next, at noon, for the

above building.

Plans, Specifications

Office, and at the Office

Architect, Walter John

DAY, the 28th inst.,

and all necessary info

Contractors are not

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By order,

Department of Public

Ottawa, 24th Apr

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Johnson's Anodyne Li

this terrible disease, and

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by mail. Don't delay a

pharm. J. S. JOHN



# MANCHESTER HOUSE,

MAY, 1878.

Our Departments are now well assorted for the  
Season's Trade.

NEW WOOLLENS, COTTONS, LINENS, AND

Every description of British & Foreign  
MANUFACTURED

DRY GOODS.

Special Lines in

DRESS MATERIALS, ALPACCA,

Cashmeres, Cloths, Prints,

CAMBRICKS, COTTONS, HOSIERY, HATS.

MILLINERS STOCK. CAPS

HABERDASHERY AND SMALL WARES.

Wholesale and Retail.

St. Andrews, N. B.

May 1, 1878, rpl

ODELL & TURNER.

E. S. POLLEYS.

SUCCESSOR TO THE LATE WILLIAM WHITLOCK, ESQ.,

Would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Saint Andrews and vicinity, that he pur-  
sues the business at the

Old Stand, Church Block, Water Street,  
Near the Post Office.

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

IN STOCK.

Fresh supplies of SUGARS, English, Crush-  
ed, Granulated, Scotch, Refined, &c.  
A very choice article of MOLASSES,  
TEAS,  
Oolong, and English Breakfast  
COFFEES,  
Pure and Fresh Ground Java,  
Macaroni, Tapioca, Sago, Spices, Starch,

SOAPS, Potash, Soda, Saleratus, Dried  
Fruits, Fine Navy Bread, Crackers, Biscuit,  
TOBACCOS, Navy, Black Jack, and Smoking,  
PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES,  
Drugs, GLASS & PUTTY,  
Painters' Supplies, WOOD WARE, Tubs,  
Pails, Brooms, Brushes, Builders' Shelf  
and Carriage HARDWARE, Iron, Steel

Spikes, Nails, Zinc, Lead, Tinware,

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



## Notice to Contractors.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the under-  
signed, and endorsed "Tender for Post  
Office, Saint John, N. B.," will be received at this  
Office until MONDAY, the 20th day of MAY  
next, at noon, for the erection and completion of  
the above building.

Plans, Specifications, &c., can be seen at this  
Office, and at the Office of Matthew Street, Esq.,  
Architect, Saint John, N. B., on and after MON-  
DAY, the 26th inst., where forms of tender, &c.,  
and all necessary information can be obtained.

Contractors are notified that Tenders will not  
be considered unless made strictly in accordance  
with the printed forms, and—in the case of firms  
—except there are attached the actual signature  
and the nature of the occupation and place of re-  
sidence of each member of the same.

For the due fulfillment of the Contract, satis-  
factory security will be required on real estate,  
or by deposit of money, public or municipal sec-  
urities, or bank stocks, to an amount of five per  
cent, on the bulk sum of the Contract.

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

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

By order,

F. BRAUN, Secretary

Department of Public Works, Ottawa, 24th April, 1878. my 1

## DIPHTHERIA!

Johnson's Anodyne Linctus will positively prevent  
this terrible disease, and will positively cure nine cases  
in ten. Information that will save many lives and free  
by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better  
than cure. J. S. JOHNSON, & CO., Glasgow, Man-  
1878—41 pd.

"PULMONARY CONSUMPTION arises from a de-  
cline or deficiency of vitality in the natural bi-  
oplasm or germinal matter; and this deficiency  
manifests itself not only in a general wasting or  
atrophy of the whole body, but also in a pecu-  
liar degeneration, chiefly in the lungs and lym-  
phatic system, of portions of this bioplasm into  
a sluggish low-lived, yet proliferating matter,  
which, instead of maintaining the nutrition and  
integrity of the tissues (which is the natural  
office of the bioplasm) clogs them, and irritates  
them with substances which in more or less  
prone to decay, eventually involves them also  
in its own disintegration and destruction."

To remedy this deficiency by sustaining the  
vitality and sufficiency of the bioplasm, and  
thus provide for the general building up of the  
whole system, is the office and design of Ro-  
binson's Phosphorized Emulsion of Cod Liver  
Oil with Lacto-phosphate of Lime.

—Extracts of a letter from C. H. S. Cronkhite,  
Esq.:

CANTERBURY STATION, York Co., N. B.,  
October 10th 1876.

Mr. J. H. ROBINSON.

Dear Sir: In reply to your letter of enquiry,  
I would say that your "Phosphorized Emulsion  
of Cod Liver Oil with Lacto-phosphate of Lime"  
is the best preparation of the kind I have ever  
seen or taken.

I was ordered by my physician to take it and  
commenced about the last of August and since  
that time I have felt like a different man, and  
also look differently, and all for the better, as  
the doctor can testify.

I was unable, in the summer, to walk any  
distance without much fatigue. I can now  
take my gun and travel all day, and feel first  
rate at night and eat as much as any lum-  
berman. Have not bled any since I took your pre-  
paration, and can now inflate my lungs without  
feeling any soreness, and I think I can inflate  
them up to full measurement same as before I  
was sick; have also gained in flesh, my weight  
in the summer was 173 lbs., and now it is nearly  
190 lbs., which is pretty well up to my former  
weight.

The foregoing is a correct statement which I  
am prepared to swear to, and I hereby author-  
ize you to give it publicity in my name.  
I am, dear sir, yours truly,  
(Signed) C. H. S. CRONKHITE.

We, the undersigned, hereby consent to have  
our names published as witnesses to the effects  
of "Robinson's Phosphorized Emulsion" on the  
person of Mr. Cronkhite, and do assert that the  
foregoing statement is correct in every particu-  
lar.

ALEXANDER BENNETT, J. P.

(Signed) WILLIAM MAIN,  
REV. THOMAS HARTIN.

Robinson's Phosphorized Emulsion of Cod  
Liver Oil with Lacto-Phosphate of Lime is pre-  
pared only by J. H. ROBINSON, Pharmaceuti-  
cal Chemist, St. John, N. B., and for sale by  
Druggists and General Dealers. Price \$1 per  
bottle; 6 bottles for \$5.

## NOTICE.

THE Annual Meeting of the Shareholders of  
the New Brunswick and Canada Railroad  
Company will be held at the Company's office at  
St. Stephen on WEDNESDAY, the 29th of May  
next.

C. F. TODD,

St. Stephen, April 11, 1878.

Secretary.

St. Andrews, April 17, 1878.

Sheriff of Charlotte.

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## 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.

SMALL PROFITS AND QUICK SALES

is our motto.

GIVE US A CALL.

P. McLAUGHLIN.

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FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

**A Net to Crack.**  
There was an old woman who lived in a hut  
About the size of a hickory nut;  
The walls were thick and the ceiling low,  
And seldom out doors did the old woman go.  
She took no paper, and in no book  
Of any sort was she seen to look.  
Yet she imagined she knew much more  
Than man or woman had known before.  
They talked in her hearing of wondrous things,  
Of the dazzling splendor of Eastern kings,  
Of mountains covered with ice and snow  
When all the valley lay green below.  
They spoke of adventures by sea and land,  
Of oceans and seas by a cable spanned,  
Of buried treasures—but though she heard,  
She said she didn't believe one word!  
And still she lives in her little hut  
About the size of a hickory nut.  
At peace with herself, and quite content  
With the way in which her days are spent.  
Little it troubles her I suppose,  
Because so very little she knows,  
For keeping her doors and her windows shut,  
She has shivered up in her hickory nut.

**How a Deer Went to Church.**  
Tom (a young panther) was not out  
Only pet, and I liked Billy ever so much better.  
He was a young deer, and he was  
Excited to see Tom watch to catch Billy,  
And Billy watch Tom, eat grass right in  
front of him, and look at his foe as if he  
said: "Don't you wish I would?"  
When Billy's horns came to be horns  
and not knobs, he made many a one of  
his admirers go up on a fence pretty  
nimbly, and that was good enough for  
them. But he frightened folks who did  
not deserve it, and still the people took  
his part. A strong, resolute boy, by  
taking hold of his horns, could make  
him behave. Sometimes, one would  
jump on his back for a ride and get a  
fine tumble. But there was no use to  
say a word against Billy, even the folks  
he made scamper did not want him shut  
up. There was not another deer in the  
country. He was very beautiful and  
graceful, and they liked to see such a  
beast creature bound over the fences,  
across the fields, and through the woods.  
He was sport to set dogs after him, to  
see him toss them with his horns, stamp  
them with his fore feet, send them flying  
with his hind feet, or skip off leaving  
them to wonder what had become of him.

All that summer he frolicked and  
visited, and all the next winter. The  
next spring his horns dropped off and he  
got another pair with a prong on each.  
No boy was ever so proud of a new pair  
of boots as Billy of his new horns. He  
was large and strong, too, a splendid  
fellow. I made him a new collar, red, with  
his name on it, to wear with his new  
horns; and there was not another such  
andy in that country.  
One Sabbath morning he found him-  
self three miles from home and con-  
cluded he would go to church. I don't be-  
lieve he cared for a sermon and so sus-  
pect he went to show his shiny coat,  
bright red collar and branching horns.  
Indeed, I am certain it was nothing good  
look Billy to church that Sunday.  
He did not go to till the pews were  
rowded with people. It was a Metho-  
dist church, and that was quarterly  
meeting, so the whole neighborhood was  
resent to witness Billy's piety and ad-  
mire his finery. He waited outside for  
the presiding elder, who was a large  
man, very plump, rosy, grave and dig-  
nified, and much engaged that morning  
thinking of the sermon he was going to  
reach.

The church door was open, and when  
he elder went in Billy went too, just be-  
hind him. There was a matting on the  
oor, which denuded the sounds of  
Billy's hoofs. So the elder walked slowly  
to the middle aisle, and Billy after him,  
making motions with his head as if he  
anted him to hurry along to the pulpit  
and begin the sermon. The good man  
id walk very slowly on quarterly meet-  
ing days. It was no wonder then, if  
illy intended staying for the sermon,  
he should want to get it started. But  
ill he kept behind and only made  
ases, until the elder halted at the altar  
eps to put down his hat, which delay-  
illy concluded was rather too much for  
a patience of any worshiper of his dig-  
ty to endure, so gave the unlucky elder  
a knock as to send him into the pul-  
t in an oriental attitude of devotion.  
This exploit wound up Billy's career.  
o one would plead for him any more,  
e made very good venison, and the  
ler laughed while he ate a piece, and  
ought it a pity to have killed Billy for a  
ble which did no one any harm.—*Jane  
Swishelm in Wide Awake.*

**A Kiss for a Blow.**  
"I strike 'oo," cried a little boy, in a  
arp tone to his sister.  
"I kiss 'oo," said his sister, stretching  
her arms and putting up her rosy  
s in a sweet kiss.  
"Tommy looked a look of wonder." Did  
little ears hear right? They did, for  
ere was a kiss on Susy's lips. A smile  
oke over his angry face, like sunshine  
a black cloud.  
"I kiss 'oo," he then said; and the  
le brother and sister hugged and  
sed each other right heartily. A kiss  
a blow is better than tit for tat,  
is it?"

The following conversation took place  
ently in a hotel: "Waiter." "Yes."  
"What is this?" "It's bean  
p." "No matter what it has been;  
question is, what is it now?"

Catching an Adirondack Trout.

The following humorous "take off"  
on the extravagant descriptions of some  
writers is from the pen of Charles Dud-  
led Warner, in the *Atlantic Monthly*.  
At the very first cast I saw that the  
hour had come. Three trout leaped  
into the air. The danger of this man-  
oeuvre all fishermen understand; it is  
one of the commonest in the woods;  
three heavy trout taking hold at once,  
rushing in different directions, smash  
the tackle into flinders. I evaded this  
catch, and threw again. I recall the mo-  
ment. A hermit thrush on the tip of a  
balsam uttered his long, liquid, evening  
note. Happening to look over my  
shoulder, I saw the peak of Marcy gleam  
rosy in the sky (I can't help it that  
Marcy is fifty miles off, and cannot be  
seen from this region; these incidental  
touches are always used). The hundred  
feet of silk swished through the air, and  
the tail fly fell as lightly on the water as  
a three-cent piece (which no slamming  
will give the weight of a ten) drops upon  
the contribution plate. Instantly there  
was a rush, a whirl, I struck; and  
"Got him him by—!" Never mind  
what Luke said I got him by. "Out on  
the fly!" continued the irreverent guide,  
but I told him to back water and make  
for the center of the lake. The trout,  
as soon as he felt the prick of the hook,  
was off like a shot, and took out the  
whole of the line with a rapidity that  
made it smoke.

"Give him the butt!" shouted Luke.  
It is the usual remark in such an emer-  
gency. I gave him the butt, and, re-  
cognizing the fact and my spirit, the  
trout at once sunk to the bottom and  
sulked. It is the most dangerous mood  
of a trout, for you can't tell what he will  
do next. We reeled up a little, and wait-  
ed five minutes for him to reflect. A tight-  
ening of the line enraged him, and he  
soon developed his tactics. Coming to  
the surface, he made straight for the  
boat, faster than I could reel in, and  
evidently with hostile intentions.  
"Look out for him!" cried Luke as he  
came flying in the air. I evaded him by  
dropping flat in the bottom of the boat,  
and when I picked my traps up he was  
spinning across the lake as if he had a  
new idea; but the line was still fast.  
He did not run far.

I gave him the butt again, a thing he  
seemed to hate, even as a gift; in a  
moment the evil-minded fish, lacking  
the water in his rage, was coming back  
again, making straight for the boat as  
before. Luke, who was used to these  
encounters, having read of them in the  
writings of travelers he had accom-  
panied, raised his paddle in self-defence.  
The trout left the water about ten feet  
from the boat and came directly at me,  
with fiery eyes, his speckled sides flash-  
ing like a meteor. I dodged, as he  
whisked by with a vicious slap of his  
bifurcated tail, and nearly upset the  
boat. The line was of coarse slack, and  
the danger was that he would entangle  
it about me and carry away a leg. This  
was evidently his game. But I un-  
tangled it, and only lost a breast button  
or two by the swiftly moving string.  
The trout plunged into the water with a  
bissing sound, and went away again with  
all the line on the reel. More butt.  
More indignation on the part of the cap-  
tive.

The contest had now been going on for  
half an hour, and I was getting exhaust-  
ed. We had been back and forth  
across the lake, and round and round  
the lake; what I feared was that the  
trout would start up the inlet and wreck  
us in the bushes. But he had a new  
fancy, and began the execution of a  
manoeuvre which I had never read of.  
Instead of coming straight toward me  
he took a large circle, swimming rapidly,  
and gradually contracting his orbit. I  
reeled in, and kept my eye on him.  
Round and round he went, narrowing  
his circle. I began to suspect the game,  
which was to twist my head off. When  
he had reduced the radius of his circle  
to about twenty-five feet, he struck a  
tremendous pace through the water. It  
would be false modesty in a sportsman  
to say that I was not equal to the occa-  
sion. Instead of turning round with  
him as he expected, I stepped to the  
bow, braced myself and let the boat  
swing. Round went the fish, and round  
we went like a top. I saw a line of  
Mount Marcy's all round the horizon.  
The rosy tint in the west made a broad  
band of pink along the sky above the  
tree-tops. The evening star was a per-  
fect circle of light, a hoop of gold in the  
heavens. We reeled, and whirled, and  
reeled, and whirled. I was willing to  
give the malicious beast butt, and line,  
and all, if he would only go the other  
way for a change.

When I came to myself, Luke was  
gaffing the trout at the boat side. After  
we got him in and dressed him he  
weighed three-quarters of a pound.

Edison as a Printer.

In a lecture delivered in Philadelphia  
by Dr. Cleland he referred to the past  
career of Mr. Thomas A. Edison, the  
inventor of the phonograph, as follows:  
He became a newsboy on the Grand  
Trunk Railroad, between Detroit and  
Port Huron, and while attending to his  
duties in that capacity was constantly  
reading and investigating, and at odd  
hours in the Detroit  
Free Press office he learned to set type.  
He erected a "case" in the luggage  
car of his train, and with a small supply  
of type which he had gathered together  
did the composition for a little paper  
which he published, and which soon at-  
tained a circulation of 500 copies.

Hunting Buffaloes on Snow Shoes.

The winter hunt for buffaloes in this  
territory, writes a correspondent in  
British America, is generally made by  
stalking the animals in the deep snow  
on snow-shoes. By this method of hunt-  
ing the stalker endeavors to approach  
within gunshot of his quarry by  
stealthily creeping upon them, taking  
advantage of every snow-drift, bush or  
depression in the prairie, which will  
screen his person from view. And it is  
a more difficult feat to approach a band  
of buffaloes than to approach a band  
of hunters. When feeding, the herd  
is more or less scattered, but at sight of  
the hunter it rounds and closes into a  
tolerably compact circular mass. If  
the stalker attempts an open advance on  
foot—concealment being impossible  
from the nature of the ground—the  
buffalo always keeps sheering off as soon  
as he gets within two hundred yards of  
the nearest. If he follows they merely  
repeat the movement and always man-  
age to preserve the same distance. Al-  
though there is not the slightest danger  
in approaching a herd, it requires in a  
novice an extraordinary amount of nerve.  
When he gets within three hundred  
yards the herd will start on a most fur-  
ious charge. But also for brute courage!  
When he has gone thirty yards he is  
better off, it stops, stares an instant,  
and then trots back to the herd. Another  
and another will try the same strategy,  
with the same result, and if, in spite of  
these ferocious demonstrations, the hun-  
ter still continues to advance, the whole  
herd will inconspicuously take to its heels.  
By far the best method of stalking a  
herd in the snow is to cover oneself with  
a white blanket or sheet in the same  
manner as the Indians use the wolfskin.  
In this way the animals cannot easily  
get the hunter's wind, and are prevented  
from distinguishing him amidst the sur-  
rounding snow. The buffalo being the  
most stupid and sluggish of plain ani-  
mals, and endowed with the smallest  
possible amount of instinct, the little  
that he has seems adapted rather for  
getting him into difficulties than out of  
them. If not alarmed at sight or smell  
of the stalker, he will stand stupidly  
gazing at his companions in their death  
throes, until the whole band is shot  
down. I recall an incident illustrative  
of this peculiarity in my own experience.  
I started off one day after a large herd  
of buffalo, and, with the cover afforded  
by a point of timber, succeeded in get-  
ting within a few hundred yards of them.  
Covering myself with a blanket, I crept  
forward on hands and knees, until I  
came within shot. I continued creep-  
ing about and around the herd, singling  
out the best and fattest of the cows for  
more than an hour, and it was not until  
I had laid six of this number low that  
they took the alarm and bolted off un-  
animously, tossing their shaggy heads  
and plowing up the snow.

A Question of Identity.

There is at present in this city, says  
the *New York Evening Post*, a poor  
German woman named Mrs. Wackerle,  
who has exhibited remarkable energy  
and patience in endeavoring to obtain  
the insurance upon the life of her late  
husband. The facts of the case are  
briefly these. The whole case turns  
upon a question of identity. In 1872 a  
man was run over and killed on the  
Texas Pacific Railroad near Shreveport,  
La., and after a protracted inquiry was  
buried. The man, Mrs. Wackerle, in-  
sured for \$3,000 in the Etna Insurance  
Company of Hartford, and for \$4,000  
in the Mutual Life Insurance Company  
of this city. The Etna Insurance Com-  
pany, however, maintained that the man  
killed was not Wackerle, but one Frank  
Eterner, and refused to pay the policy.  
The widow, who was without money or  
friends, then set to work to establish her  
husband's identity, and in her search for  
witnesses made three journeys between  
Hartford, St. Louis and different points  
in Texas. In her journeyings she was  
assisted by the railroad companies, who  
becoming convinced of her sincerity  
and pitying her forlorn condition, fur-  
nished her with free passes.

At last she induced Mr. R. J. Looney,  
a lawyer of Shreveport, La., to under-  
take her case against the Etna Insurance  
Company, and trial was had in the dis-  
trict court. After long argument a de-  
cision was given in favor of the plaintiff,  
whereupon the lawyers of the insurance  
companies appealed the case to the su-  
preme court. In the meantime Mrs.  
Wackerle has applied for the payment  
of the policy in the New York company,  
and the officers, she says, have agreed to  
pay it, if the Etna pays its policy.

Mrs. Wackerle proves the identity of  
the killed man with her husband by the  
evidence of the fellow-laborers, and of  
her superintendent and the fact that  
papers marked Wackerle were found on  
the dead body. The defendants, how-  
ever, assert that the name of the dead  
man was Eterner on the pay-rolls, and  
that there is no proof of his identity  
with Wackerle. Thus the case stands at  
present, and Mrs. Wackerle still con-  
tinues the struggle which she has so  
persistently maintained for six years.

"Passenger (in a hurry)—Is this  
train punctual?" Porter—"Yesir, gen-  
erally a quarter of an hour late to a  
minute."

Getting Even.

A young, newly-married gentleman of  
this city acts as chief counter-jumper in a  
certain large Woodward avenue dry goods  
house, and goes, among his acquaint-  
ances, by the name of Mac. A little  
more than two weeks ago Mac's wife  
went West for a month to visit her  
mother. Mac did not quite like it, but  
consoled himself with the thought that  
during her absence he would at least  
have the price of a month's board. What  
was his surprise, however, when he  
came to pay his first week's board bill  
some ten days ago, to find his landlady  
insisted on being paid board for two,  
she stating that it was customary, in  
such cases, to make no deduction on ac-  
count of the absence of either one of the  
two boarders occupying the same room.  
Mac settled and said nothing, but way  
down in the depths of his heart there  
rankled resentment at the gross injury  
that had been done him.

The next day at dinner there appeared  
a smooth-faced young man, a fellow clerk  
of Mac's, who was introduced to the  
landlady as Mrs. Mac pro tem. The  
landlady saw the point, and said nothing,  
but the look of silent fury that settled  
down over her face spoiled that day's  
dinner for all her boarders. The new-  
comer took three meals in the house and  
then disappeared. He could not stand  
the ferocious looks of Mrs. —, he  
said. Besides, he added, he never had  
a dish put before him but that he found  
a hair, a piece of yarn, a hair-pin, or a  
shoe-buckle in it, and, strange to say, it  
seemed that the same hair-pin and shoe-  
buckle turned up at each successive meal.

The next day at noon the landlady's  
face brightened as she noticed the vacant  
chair at Mac's right. At night, however,  
another shade of gloom overspread her  
countenance on being introduced across  
the supper-table to a red-headed crosby  
boy as pro tem. No. 2. The crosby-boy  
took supper and breakfast, and returned  
no more. He explained to another crosby  
boy that "a big woman had threatened  
to chop off his ears and eat them," if he  
ever showed up there again.

Mac, however, was not to be beaten.  
He next applied to the store porter and  
got him for four meals, after which he  
left on account of sickness at the stom-  
ach, which took him shortly after leaving  
his last meal. The store expressman  
followed, but only for a meal or two.  
Now, Mac can no longer beg or hire a  
man in the store to go and take a meal  
with him, but stands for half an hour in  
front of his store before each meal, watch-  
ing and waiting for some one to come  
along to go to dinner with him. He has  
telegraphed for his wife to come home im-  
mediately, but until she does he declares  
his intention of never letting a meal go  
by without having a substitute for her at  
his landlady's table.—*Detroit News.*

Russian Remedy for Hydrophobia.

A correspondent of *Land and Water*  
(London) describes the following Rus-  
sian treatment of hydrophobia. In  
Saratov the inhabitants collect the larvae  
of the rose beetle (*Cotonia aurata*),  
which are chiefly found in the wood  
ants' nests. The grubs are gathered in  
the spring, placed in the earth, and their  
change or metamorphosis watched for.  
When this takes place, they kill the  
beetles and dry them. The powdered  
insect must be kept in hermetically  
sealed bottles, or the dried beetles may  
be kept in sealed pots and reduced to  
powder when wanted. Three beetles  
powdered are considered a dose for an  
adult, given immediately after the bite.  
The beetles caught on flowers are not so  
beneficial; they must be secured in the  
larval stage, and killed directly after they  
attain the imago. Some of the  
Russians give their dogs occasionally  
half a beetle as a preventive.

The Dutch as Flower Sellers.

Among the singular fancies of old, none  
were stranger than that form of gam-  
bling which in Holland so exalted the  
till until a single bulb was sold at a  
fabulous price. It seems now about to  
be revived, as the last price of the most  
highly prized root quoted is no less  
than \$5,200, a sum which any Hollander  
of the middle classes could put out at  
interest and live upon in health and  
prosperity all his life long. Of all the  
flower-sellers in the streets and markets  
of London and Paris, the profligate  
Hollanders, funny as it may seem—  
contradictory, perhaps—occupy the  
very first rank. Neither the taste of  
the French, nor the wealth, and con-  
servativeness, and the hot-house, and the  
extravagantly-paid gardeners of the  
English seem to be able to awake any  
successful competition with these dike-  
defended, nearly amphibious denizens  
of the Netherlands. They are appar-  
ently as fond of flowers and as success-  
ful in their cultivation as they are prone  
to tobacco, long pipes and ridiculously  
baggy small clothes. It is a strange co-  
mixture, but it exists and seems to  
prosper.

Mothers! Mothers! Mothers!!! Don't  
fail to procure Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup  
for all diseases incident to the period of teeth-  
ing in children. It relieves the child from pain,  
cures wind colic, regulates the bowels, and, by  
giving relief and health to the child, gives rest  
to the mother. It is an old and well-tried remedy.

**CHEW**  
The Celebrated  
"Mascot"  
Wood Tag Plug  
Tobacco.  
THE FINEST TOBACCO COMPANY,  
New York, Boston, and Chicago.

Why is it?

The truths of science and progressive thought  
have always been compelled to batter down the  
bulwarks of prejudice and disbelief, or remain  
forever unknown. Why is it that people are so  
reluctant to receive facts that relate directly to  
the phenomena of their existence? Astro-  
nomers, upon discovering a star, assign it a place  
at once, and it is forever fixed. The rule by  
which a mathematical problem once solved be-  
comes forever an axiom; but no matter how  
clearly the principles which govern health and  
sickness be demonstrated, some refuse to be-  
lieve. Dr. Pierce's Family Medicine, which  
are now generally used, and deservedly popu-  
lar, were, in these early days, very reluctantly  
received by the people. To-day Dr. Pierce's  
Golden Medical Discovery has outstripped the  
old time sarsaparilla, his Pills are in general  
use in place of the coarse, huge, drastic pills  
formerly so much employed, while the sales of  
his Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy and his Favor-  
ite Prescription are enormous. Where the skin  
is sallow and covered with blotches and pim-  
ples, or where there are scrofulous swellings  
and affections of the glands, his Golden Medi-  
cal Discovery will effect an entire cure. If you  
feel dull, drowsy, debilitated, have sallow color  
of face, yellowish-brown spots on face  
or body, frequent headache or dizziness, bad  
taste in mouth, internal heat or chills alter-  
nating with hot flashes, low spirits and gloomy  
forebodings, irregular appetite, and tongue  
coated, you are suffering from Torpid Liver or  
"Biliousness." In many cases of "Liver Com-  
plaint" one part of these symptoms are ex-  
perienced. As a remedy for all such cases, Dr.  
Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has no  
equal. It cures the perfect cures, leaving the  
liver strengthened and healthy. Debilitated  
females who have undergone all the tortures of  
menstrual difficulties, and yet suffer with those  
peculiar dragging-down sensations and weak-  
nesses, can have guaranteed to their prompt  
and positive relief by using Dr. Pierce's Favor-  
ite Prescription while constipation and torpid  
liver, or "biliousness" are promptly relieved  
by the Pleasant Purgative Pills. Sold by all  
druggists.

If You Have Never

Used Dooley's Yeast Powder, get a package the  
next time you buy baking powder and test it.  
As to trials, we are confident you will  
give it the preference over all others. It is ab-  
solutely pure; every package is strictly full  
weight, and it never fails in making rolls,  
cakes, buns, etc., etc. It is a most useful  
and all similar articles, deliciously light,  
good, and wholesome.

WORTH KNOWING.—One thirty-five cent bot-  
tle of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment will effec-  
tually cure bronchitis, inflammatory sore  
throat, sore lungs, bleeding at the lungs,  
chronic hoarseness, hacking cough, whooping  
cough and lame stomach.

How to Make Money.—Twenty-five cents  
worth of Sheridan's Caviar Condition Pow-  
ders, fed out sparingly to a coop of fifteen  
hens, will increase the product of eggs more  
than one dollar in value in thirty days.  
"A Farmer's Son or Daughter." See Adv't.

The Greatest Discovery of the Age is Dr.  
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the public, and was used to cure Rheumatism,  
Gout, Sciatica, Neuralgia, and all other  
Rheumatic, Sore Throat, Ulcers, Bruises, Old Sores,  
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other, or No PAY for the cure of Gout, Rheumatism,  
Old Sores, etc. Sold by all Druggists. Depot—10 Park  
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The Markets.

Beef Cattle—Native	05 1/2	10
Do—Foreign	05 1/2	05 1/2
Sheep—Native	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do—Foreign	05 1/2	05 1/2
Hog—Native	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do—Foreign	05 1/2	05 1/2
Pork—Native	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do—Foreign	05 1/2	05 1/2
Butter—Native	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do—Foreign	05 1/2	05 1/2
Eggs—Native	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do—Foreign	05 1/2	05 1/2
Wheat—Native	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do—Foreign	05 1/2	05 1/2
Flour—Native	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do—Foreign	05 1/2	05 1/2
Barley—Native	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do—Foreign	05 1/2	05 1/2
Oats—Native	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do—Foreign	05 1/2	05 1/2
Rye—Native	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do—Foreign	05 1/2	05 1/2
Peas—Native	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do—Foreign	05 1/2	05 1/2
Beans—Native	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do—Foreign	05 1/2	05 1/2
Apples—Native	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do—Foreign	05 1/2	05 1/2
Pears—Native	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do—Foreign	05 1/2	05 1/2
Oranges—Native	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do—Foreign	05 1/2	05 1/2
Lemons—Native	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do—Foreign	05 1/2	05 1/2
Grapes—Native	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do—Foreign	05 1/2	05 1/2
Strawberries—Native	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do—Foreign	05 1/2	05 1/2
Raspberries—Native	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do—Foreign	05 1/2	05 1/2
Blackberries—Native	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do—Foreign	05 1/2	05 1/2
Cherries—Native	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do—Foreign	05 1/2	05 1/2
Peaches—Native	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do—Foreign	05 1/2	05 1/2
Plums—Native	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do—Foreign	05 1/2	05 1/2
Apricots—Native	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do—Foreign	05 1/2	05 1/2
Quinces—Native	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do—Foreign	05 1/2	05 1/2
Medlars—Native	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do—Foreign	05 1/2	05 1/2
Loquats—Native	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do—Foreign	05 1/2	05 1/2
Walnuts—Native	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do—Foreign	05 1/2	05 1/2
Almonds—Native	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do—Foreign	05 1/2	05 1/2
Chestnuts—Native	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do—Foreign	05 1/2	05 1/2
Pistachios—Native	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do—Foreign	05 1/2	05 1/2
Macadamias—Native	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do—Foreign	05 1/2	05 1/2
Cashews—Native	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do—Foreign	05 1/2	05 1/2
Peanuts—Native	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do—Foreign	05 1/2	05 1/2
Soybeans—Native	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do—Foreign	05 1/2	05 1/2
Peas—Native	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do—Foreign	05 1/2	05 1/2
Beans—Native	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do—Foreign	05 1/2	05 1/2
Lentils—Native	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do—Foreign	05 1/2	05 1/2
Barley—Native	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do—Foreign	05 1/2	05 1/2
Oats—Native	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do—Foreign	05 1/2	05 1/2
Rye—Native	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do—Foreign	05 1/2	05 1/2
Wheat—Native	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do—Foreign	05 1/2	05 1/2
Flour—Native	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do—Foreign	05 1/2	05 1/2
Butter—Native	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do—Foreign	05 1/2	05 1/2
Eggs—Native	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do—Foreign	05 1/2	05 1/2
Beef Cattle—Native	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do—Foreign	05 1/2	05 1/2
Sheep—Native	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do—Foreign	05 1/2	05 1/2
Hog—Native	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do—Foreign	05 1/2	05 1/2
Pork—Native	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do—Foreign	05 1/2	05 1/2
Butter—Native	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do—Foreign	05 1/2	05 1/2
Eggs—Native	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do—Foreign	05 1/2	05 1/2

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published weekly, edited by S. H. WALKER, late  
of the *Scientific American* and *Scientific News*, the