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Vol. 42

Poetry.

THE COTTAGE.

BY JEFFERY GIFFORD.

Where the easy cottage stands,
By the silver streamlet bright—
Graceful hills and meadow lands
Mark a region of delight;
On the warm slopes light does stay
Roses footed all the day.

Rural paths lead here and there,
Fringed with leafy colonnades,
While children, free from strife or care,
Frolic on the velvet glades;
Further down the village slope
Is all ablaze with crimson fire.

Still further on, the stream winds round
At the foot of yonder wood,
And the bordering edge of ground
Serenely glows for many a rood.
Where the placid brook flows deep,
Rich pastures feed large flocks of sheep.

Milk-white lambs here sport and play
Till in gambols weary grown,
As slowly fades the waning day,
And fields look drear and lone;
Yet, the glens are flouked with foam,
Where the dancing waters roam.

Forever, day and night the same,
The laughing spring is bright and clear,
And prattling child and aged dame
Here watch its ripples year by year.
Near by, great oaks in stately pride,
Stand close together side by side.

A SILVER-LINED CLOUD.

BY GRACE THORNTON.

Egbert Walton sat alone in his counting house. He had locked the door, to prevent intrusion, and the busy movements of his clerks outside came to his ear faintly, as he sat with his head buried in his hands, and an expression of abject misery marking his handsome face.

He had learned, within that hour, that he was a ruined man, and the consciousness had burst upon him with a stunning sorrow, for he was not alone to suffer.

But three months before he had led to the altar the most beautiful and capricious belle of the season. He had been congratulated and envied by all his acquaintances, and after a fashionable wedding tour, wherein his marvelous fortune was displayed to its best advantage, they had returned to the showy and splendid house he had fitted up for their reception, and a round of guests had followed, in which she had shone the queen, and he had been considered the luckiest of bridegrooms.

Their life had been so filled with display and excitement heretofore that they really had not had much time to grow acquainted with each other. They had scarcely ever spent an evening alone together. The hours he could spare from his business had been occupied in dressing for various entertainments, the chief enjoyment of which had been, to him, to hear his wife called the handsomest woman present; and even that delight had begun to pale, and vague longing for something better than dazzle and show had begun to assert itself within his mind.

Dora had been an orphan, brought up by a fashionable aunt, with expensive tastes and a passion for gay society.

She had brought Egbert no fortune beyond the trifle saved from her showy education, which, her aunt said, would serve as pin money for the first year or two; but that was no consideration to the rich and generous young husband, whose prosperous business speculations promised soon to make him a millionaire.

Now all was lost. A cloud, at first no larger than a man's hand, had spread into a hurricane of desolation and despair.

A whisper of suspicion, on the part of a great banking-house with which he was deeply concerned, had swelled into positive assurance within the hour. His investments were widely spread, and boldly ventured; there was no possibility of a recall. The crash could not be resisted—the blow must and did fall.

"Only for Dora," he muttered to himself, as he raised his ghastly white face from his drooping position, and flung back his damp hair, "I could meet it like a man only for her!"

He recalled her butterfly life of gaiety and splendor—her passion for excitement and admiration; and then shuddered to face the dreary reality before him.

Here a widow, she would marry

again. There are other fortunes that may be hers, if you will make her free," whispered the tempter, and Egbert's despairing eyes glanced toward the pistol-case hidden in his desk.

He sprang up and looked it quickly. He would not entertain so base and cowardly a thought.

"It must be done, sooner or later," he said, decidedly. "She must know it, and it is cruel to let it reach her through any means but mine."

He composed his face, and passed out among his employees, looking but little shaken, except in his loss of color; and they whispered among each other how well he bore it.

He walked toward home and as he entered its elegant hall, his wife passed him, with a rich lace shawl, and over her shoulders, she cried, gaily, "Come back into the parlor, where I can display it to better advantage. See—is it not rarely beautiful? The blanks imported it expressly to my order?"

"Vain and frivolous," was his inward comment, as he turned aside with a look of wretchedness, and thought: "What shall I do? How can I break such tidings to so unthinking a being—such a spoiled darling of fortune?"

"You are out of humor, it seems," she said, with a gaze of cold surprise, for his manner had changed, and she was too accustomed to adulation to brook neglect tamely.

He did not answer at first, but flung himself into a seat, and cast down his eyes upon the rich carpet.

"Is this a whim, or is it meant to pain and annoy me?" she asked, proudly.

Her tone stung her harassed husband; he had meant to spare her to the utmost, but her lofty indifference overcame his resolution.

She swept past him with an offended air, but paused at the door, she turned, and looking full upon him, asked, once more:

"Will you explain what caprice has seized you, and why you play off severity and gloom upon me?"

"Yes, I will explain!" he exclaimed, springing to his feet, with white lips and shaking form. "Since you demand to know, let me tell you that it means ruin—utter, entire, complete ruin! I was a rich man when I married you, Dora, and to-day I am a beggar. Not a cent that I called my own can be claimed by me any longer. The roof over our head, now belongs to strangers, and we must go forth homeless and penniless, to begin the world again."

He spoke as he felt, in a high excited key; his frame shook with the force of his words.

His wife stood gazing full in his eyes, for a moment, like one rooted to the spot by a powerful spell.

Her face lost all its color, and her eyes dilated widely, as if to take in a scene impossible for belief.

"Is this true?" she uttered, and her voice sounded low and husky.

"Too true—too true!" he muttered, burying his face in his hands.

She sank into a chair, and taking off the splendid shawl mechanically, carefully returned it to its original folds. Then she sat still, still, looking steadily before her with a blank stare.

Once or twice Egbert looked up expectantly and uneasily, but there was no change in her expression, and his eyes dropped again.

At length he rose, and going toward her, put his arm around her neck, and bent over her in an affection, to which she offered no response.

"I would to heaven the blow could have fallen on me alone!" he murmured. "I feel that I have wronged you bitterly in subjecting you to so fearful a reverse; but I am young yet, Dora, and if your aunt will receive you in Paris, I will work hard that you may live there with her in comparative comfort, until I have acquired fortune, and risen above this dreadful crash."

She shuddered, and hid her face when he spoke thus, but still made no response.

He left her side, and paced the room excitedly for a time, until her voice arrested his frenzied steps.

"Would it not be best to give up everything at once?" she asked, quietly.

There was a strange and almost automatic-like composure about her, and her voice was very calm.

She looked at him in such an earnest, business-like manner that it astonished him beyond the power of replying.

"You said we would give up everything to save your creditors," she continued in the same tone. "Would it not be best to do so at once?"

"We must have time," he answered, hastily. "I cannot see you going without preparation from the luxury that has always been yours—I cannot permit you to suffer anything that

can shield you from. Your aunt—"

Dora made an indignant gesture that her husband could not comprehend.

Before they could say more, a servant appeared with a message from the office for Mr. Walton.

It was long after midnight when he returned from his counting-room. His wife was asleep, and he would not disturb her; but threw himself on a lounge in his dressing-room to wait for daylight, for in his then state of mind he looked on sleep as impossible.

He was mistaken, however, for just before morning he fell into a slumber that lasted for hours.

When he awoke, Dora had breakfasted and gone out, and again the pressure of business detained him away from her until after bed-time.

In the day, he had dispatched her a note, in which he tried to be cheerful as he could, and again he alluded to her aunt and a year in Paris as a place of refuge from the present cares and annoyances of their position.

She had sent no answer, and again seemed in a deep slumber when he entered their chamber.

"Door darling!" he sighed, as he bent over her lovely face. "Such beauty should have nothing to do with the coarse, hard, real world. Would to God I could have screened you from all its cares and sorrows!"

A hot tear fell on her smooth white brow, and she seemed to stir a moment, but presently she was still again, and he moved silently away.

In the hurry and distraction of his forced settlements, he had but little time for other thought; and yet it pained him bitterly to know that his wife alluded to him—for nearly three days had now passed since they had spoken together.

Wearily he turned homeward on the afternoon of the third day.

By giving up everything he possessed, he would stand free from debt in the world, and bear an honest name.

He had at once resolved on this course, and immediately afterward received an offer of a position in the house of an old merchant—a friend of his father's—who warmly applauded his resolution.

"This would be a terrible change to Dora, and she would make any sacrifice rather than have her meet it. Paris would be an escape, and painful as the separation must prove, he would urge it with all the strength of his unselfish nature."

He was weary and despondent, as he entered the house, but he tried to clear his brow to meet her cheerfully.

She was not there. A little note lay on his dressing table, directed to him, in his wife's writing, and filled with a vague alarm, he rang the bell for her maid before opening it.

An elderly and trusty woman responded. She was a sort of housekeeper and general factotum of Dora's and before Mr. Walton could ask a question.

"Miss Walton explained to the servants that business troubles would render it necessary to give up the establishment at once, sir," she said; "so she paid and dismissed them all, except little Minnie, the errand-girl, whom she took with her. I am left in charge till after the sale, sir."

Egbert looked bewildered. He could not understand his wife's possessing such business abilities, and after turning her nose over and over again in his hand, he opened it.

There was but one line.

"Come to cottage No 9 Sherwood Road, Dora."

"Sherwood Road!" he repeated, as the woman retired. "That is the road we drove out to the river. What can Dora be doing in cottage No. 9?"

He lost no time in endeavoring to discover, and soon reached the designated locality. It was a row of pretty though humble cottages, white in color, and surrounded by neatly cultivated gardens.

No. 9 was the centre one, and he had scarcely stepped on the porch, when the door flew open, and there in a tiny box or entry, very unlike their grand, tiled hall, stood Dora, smiling as he had never seen her smile before.

She was dressed very plainly, and wore a white linen apron; but, with all the aid of silks and jewels, she had never seemed so beautiful to him.

"Come in, dear," she cried, joyously. "Come in, and see our new home, and don't say a word, or try to kiss me till I tell you all about it."

They were in a neat parlor opening by folding doors into a small dining-room, well furnished with comfortable-looking furniture, and plenty of spring flowers.

Everything was fresh, pretty and simple, a very meagre, poor place, compared with the palace they had just left, and yet a home, a true, dear home, in the very best sense of the word—for there stood its mistress, with open arms, seeking her husband's love, in womanly fondness, as a devoted wife.

Egbert instantly disobeyed her command by catching her up in his arms, and pressing her fondly to his heart.

"You must let me tell you!" she exclaimed, struggling and pouting. "I do not want to be here until you feel that I deserve it a little for being as bad as myself in the past—our living here, self-indulgent life, without a thought save for the gratification of my own folly and caprices, and merely regarding you as the minister to all my selfish vanity. When three days ago, the story of your losses burst upon me, they well nigh stunned me in their sudden force. The awakening was sudden and painful. I felt all I had failed to be as a true wife, and an unutterable self-reproach mingled with the knowledge that I was bowed to the earth by my own selfishness to confess my error."

Egbert, eager in his new-found joy, strove to interrupt her self-reproaches, but in vain.

"You must know how bad I've been—how stupidly selfish and exacting—so as to appreciate my new and better self," she protested.

"You were always good—always lovely—darling!" he cried, rapturously; "but somehow, you seem nearer to me now than ever before."

"That is because you are at home and I'm going to be your housekeeper," said Dora, laughing. "See our pretty cottage, and just think it is all bought and paid for by that old money! I never could get an opportunity to spend, and that besides it, we have enough to keep the house on economically for a year to come, you and I and Minnie."

"This is delightful—this is rest after a storm, my darling wife," cried Egbert, fondly. "It is worth all that is gone. I would not receive a fortune in exchange for this!"

"You will not send me to Paris, to stay with my aunt?" asked Dora.

"No! I could not lose you now for the world."

"Wait until you taste the nice dinner Minnie and I have prepared," she said, proudly, and ran away to see that it was properly served.

"And this is the angel I so misjudged," missed the happy husband. "While I weakly shrank from facing the truth, she has met and conquered it. God bless her! I feel this bliss will be a blessing in disguise. I never felt in our grand house as I feel in this bird-cage of a cottage. It must be as Dora says—the spirit of home!"

Back came Dora, carrying a dish of steak, while Minnie followed her with the vegetables.

"Sit down, Egbert, while everything is hot and nice, for I expect you to do justice to the meal, and commend the cook," she said, gaily.

A mountain lion had been lifted off the husband's heart, and he complied with a joyous countenance.

"Remember, you are not to look on this as a mere frank, darling," she said, seriously. "It is not the novelty of appearing in a new character, but a profound desire to do my duty, to which I have so lately awakened, that sustains me. Besides," she added, "I don't expect it will be all easy work. See I have burnt my fingers already, and I am quite certain that my hands will be injured a little; but they will be useful, and that will console me for their loss of beauty!"

And so it did. As she said, Dora Walton found her new life full of effort; but she was equal to it, and her husband's love sustained her, as well as her own conscience and made the struggle sweet.

It was not a man to remain long quiet to poverty or misfortune; his native energy and perseverance soon built up the foundation of a new fortune, and Dora could have returned once more to a life of splendor before her beauty had lost its bloom; but she never did. She had discovered a better, truer existence—a higher and less selfish career—through the cloud that proved to have a silver lining.

One of our subscribers, an elderly lady, wants to know if we won't write something about tobacco, she being very much against the use of the noxious weed. Certainly we will. Everybody is aware that the use of this vile article is most injurious, destroying the vital powers, and filling the lungs with the ravages of the tobacco poison. Would that we could visit the pen of Dickens, that we might vividly portray the evil effects of the weed. Thousands of people have—A friend has just dropped in and offered us a cigar, and as it looks like a good one, we won't write any more just at present.—Rockland Courier.

RELIGIOUS MISCELLANY.

Religious Conventions have been held on the Continent and in England during the present year, at the call of Mr. R. P. Smith, the Evangelist, which have been productive of good. In addition to 8,000 people who attended them at Brighton, 200 Ministers from the Continent were present. We copy the following extract from an interesting account of the services:

A BREAKFAST SCENE.

The London Christian gives this account of one service: "One of the most delightful seasons was an occasion of a breakfast for Continental pastors, when a number of representative Christian men and women were invited by the Earl of Kintore, the Earl of Cairn, Samuel Morley, M. P., Geo. Moore, Donald Matheson, J. Buttsworth, and T. B. Smith, for most Mr. Percival Smith and the pastors of various nationalities who were at the Convention. After the breakfast at which Lord Kintore presided, thanks were returned in a few words, each in his language, by brethren representing England, France, Germany, Switzerland, Sweden, Norway, Italy, America, India, Holland, Belgium, Spain, and last of all, by Bishop Golat, of Jerusalem, in the Hebrew tongue. Mr. R. P. Smith, very appropriately read passages from Leviticus and Acts, asking the foreign brethren to repeat together, each in his own language, the words from Rev. vi. 10, 'Salvation to our God which sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb.' The effect of this was most touching, and all hearts were melted and subdued. There all ascribed to God, by repeating verse 12: 'Amen: Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honour, and power, and might, be unto our God for ever, Amen.'"

Mr. R. P. Smith, referring to Rev. vi. 14, said it was not unlikely that some there would be called to seal their testimony with their blood, but drew encouragement and strength from the subsequent verses, 'They shall hunger no more, etc. For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne, shall lead them unto living fountains of water, and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.'"

After prayer by Mr. Morley and a few more words from Mr. Smith, the following hymn was sung, the chorus in a different language after each verse, and in English after the last:

THOU SAVES ME NOW.

THOU SAVES ME NOW.

THOU SAVES ME NOW.

THOU SAVES ME NOW.

THOU SAVES ME NOW.

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Telegraphic News.

Ottawa, Sept. 19.

A proclamation in the official *Gazette* announces in regard to the establishment of a Supreme Court and Court of Exchequer that the act shall come into force to-day, as respects appointments of judges, registrars, clerks and servant's organization, and making of general rules and orders under the seventy-ninth section of the act.

The statement of the banks, acting under charter in Ontario and Quebec, for the month ending 21st August, show Government deposits to be in round numbers \$3,206,000. Government deposits on care \$3,234,000 on a total of \$6,440,000 in round numbers.

Circulation and specie report for week ending 17th inst. shows total circulation to be \$10,922,811.76; excess of specie \$55,627.07.

New York, Sept. 18.

The gale which began Thursday night at Quebec continued till to-day. Considerable damage has been done to shipping, and also in inland places.

The weather is unusually cold with rain, occasionally accompanied with snow.

London, Sept. 19.

The Servian troubles continue. The Christian inhabitants of Gradova have revolted against the Turks, and were defeated.

Turkish troops are advancing slowly, and the insurgents are discouraged.

Montenegrins are preparing to resist invasion.

Cardinal Jaspard Grassellini, who was born at Palermo in 1790 and elevated to the Cardinalate in 1866, died in Rome yesterday.

The Pope created the following Cardinals yesterday: Monsignor Antici, Matti, Pacci, Randi, Simoni, Vitelleschi, and the Archbishop of Rennes. Several Archbishops and Bishops were appointed.

Boston, Sept. 19.

A severe storm occurred at Galveston, Texas. The city was partially flooded, much property was destroyed, and thirty lives lost.

New York, Sept. 19.

A locomotive on Lehigh Valley Road, Penna., exploded this morning, killing four men, and wounding another.

Gold 114 1/2 @ 114 1/2.

New York, Sept. 20.

The steamers "Montreal" and "Quebec" collided on their way to Quebec, crushing bow, side and saloon of "Montreal."

Four boys sailing at Toronto, Sunday were drowned by the upsetting of a boat.

London, Sept. 20.

Richmond Iron Works, at Stockton-upon-Tees, comprising 26 Furnaces and Rolling Mills, and employing 300 hands, has suspended. The concern is insolvent.

Servian newspapers say the Government received a note from the Sublime Porte, asking if Turkey is to rely upon the maintenance of Servian neutrality. Servian government has not yet replied.

New York, Sept. 20.

Details of a great equinoctial storm in Texas, especially in Galveston, are received. Loss and injury to property estimated from \$2,000,000 to \$5,000,000. But few lives are reported lost.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S PLEASURE GROUNDS.—The royal gardens of England, near Frogmore, are thirty miles in extent, and enclosed within a wall twelve feet high. The glass-covered conservatories are nine hundred and twenty feet long. There is a vineery one hundred and two feet long, two peach houses fifty six feet in length, and pits forcing melons, asparagus, etc., which are heated by hot water. These gardens are considered the most complete in the world, and are surrounded by one thousand eight hundred acres of magnificent ground stocked with deer. This brief description only gives an idea of the grounds, form no conception of their beauties.

THE CARAQUET CASES.—There seems to be some misunderstanding—caused, no doubt, by those persons who talk more than they read or think—in reference to the bills found against the parties concerned in the Caraquet troubles. A true bill has been found against nine of them by the Grand Jury, for murder, and a true bill against a number of others for riot, etc. The indictments ignored were: one against Albert for interfering with the Sheriff's officer at the time of the shooting of Gifford, and another for unlawful assembly against those persons who visited Hon. Mr. Young's house after the day of riot—when they knocked at the door and finding it fastened went away again without receiving any further demonstrations.—*Advance*.

COLLIDION.—Few bodies are more easily electrified than collidion. With the least friction by the hand, the membrane adheres to the fingers. If a collidion sheet be fixed, like a flag, to a glass tube, and waved in dry and hot air, it is electrified. Other uses of collidion sheets, here mentioned, are in experiments on polarization of light, on colors of thin films, on diathermancy, on vibrations in acoustics. M. Gripon prepares these sheets by dissolving 1-6 to 1-7 grains gun cotton in a mixture of 50 grains alcohol and 50 grains ether. The collidion is poured on a glass plate after the latter has been breathed upon so as to receive a coating of moisture. When, after some hours—the collidion is dry, the plate is put in water; and a sheet of paper having been applied and attached to the

collidion by the edges, the film is drawn off with the paper.

GOON CROPS.—The Southern and Western States have full crops, and the West has the advantage of high prices for its products. The new crop of cotton is estimated at from 4,250,000 to 4,500,000 bales; and in addition to this great advantage is the scarcely less important one that the political condition of the Southern States is more settled than for years.

In Ireland the harvest, according to a speech of the Lord-Lieutenant, the Duke of Abercorn, is uniformly abundant, labor is in demand, emigration falling off, and crime decreasing. The investments of the Irish people in government securities and banks, now amount to the handsome sum of \$349,000,000. What a pleasant picture this is of the "grand old soil."

It is gratifying to notice that our contemporaries agree with our views upon the "Marriage License" question. The *Carleton* endorses our statement, that the law is "barbarous, inconsistent, and impolitic." Our contemporary says that—

"During courtship there may be evidences distantly approaching to those that follow the imbibing of liquor."

We confess that is rather too pushing for us. Many a good fellow could not "pop the question" unless he had his tongue loosed and his intellect quickened with just "a wee drap." While saying this, we "seriously" do not advocate the use of intoxicating beverages—nevertheless, they are useful at times, when used in moderation; drinking to excess, is no worse than any other evil, but should be avoided.

The "Marriage License law" can be amended; and when the Legislature meets, let the Press agitate, and the Representatives will echo and carry out the well understood wishes of the people.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION, held an interesting and instructive Session in St. John, last week. The verbal reports of the delegates showed the state of the various Sunday Schools, and the good work which is being done.

The officers elected for the ensuing year are:—President—E. D. King, of Halifax. Vice-Presidents—A. W. Masters, Esq., St. John; Hon. Judge Young, Charlottetown; Matthew Lindsay, St. John; J. Ekersley, Halifax; W. G. Matheson, New Glasgow.

Secretaries—H. R. Smith, St. John; J. Wesley Smith, Halifax; W. W. Stumbles, Jr., Treasurer.—T. S. Sims, St. John.

The Hon. Surveyor General arrived here on Saturday evening from Fredericton. Edward Jack, Esq., C. E., is visiting his relatives here.

Summer visitors are returning to their homes, after spending a few weeks pleasantly in St. Andrews. Robust health and ruddy cheeks is what they obtained here. One young lady gained fourteen pounds in weight during four weeks.

SPLendid VIAL.—Mr. George Wilson of Dumbarton, brought to town last week, a carcase of fat veal, which weighed 133 1/2 lbs. The calf was raised on his farm, and was nearly eight weeks old.

The Minister of Finance in a recent speech to his constituents at Napaney, entered fully into the financial condition of the Dominion; and from his utterances it is clear that the Government do not intend to abandon the Pacific Railway, which they are pledged to build, for if they should do so they would break faith with British Columbia, and destroy the credit of the country in England, where it is at present on a sound basis—simply because of her extended commerce, and progress made in developing the great natural resources of the Dominion.

Persons writing to the United States should be careful to prepay the postage, unless they do so, their letters will be sent to the dead letter office; the same course must be adopted in the States. The State Postal Law equalizing the postage between the two countries, enforces prepayment. Postmasters must carry out their instructions.

The "Alexandria" arrived at St. John on Friday evening, with several cabin passengers. She is the last of the Anchor line steamers for this season, and will leave for Glasgow the latter end of this week.

CHARLEY ROSS, the little boy who was so mysteriously abducted some months ago has not yet been recovered, but a man named Westervelt, now undergoing trial at Philadelphia, on a charge of being implicated in his abduction, has revealed some facts in evidence which are strong against him; as it has been proved that he was an intimate companion of Mosher, who was one of the men who invited the boy into the carriage, after which he was never seen.

There is no doubt in the minds of the judge and jury, of Westervelt's guilt. Still the question is unanswered, where is Charley Ross?

ROBBERIES are becoming frequent in St. John, and it is surprising that the robbers manage to avoid the police, and get off with their booty. The Police force costs the citizens a round sum annually, and one would expect that their duties extended beyond the mere picking up of unfortunates who imbibe too frequently, and others who under the influence of liquor commit a breach of the peace. Perhaps the force is too small for the requirements of the city, and in that case should be increased; the fact of robbers eluding the vigilance of the police, cannot be denied.

GRATUITOUS ADVERTISING.—The following well-timed remarks upon the injustice so commonly practised upon newspaper publishers, are copied from the *Fredericton Reporter*; it is to be hoped they will have the desired effect of correcting an injustice which has been practised quite too long; at the same time, the usual editorial courtesy will be adhered to as formerly, but nothing outside. It is high time a judicious stand be taken. Our *Fredericton* contemporary says:—

"The *Reporter* is not a free advertising medium, and, however unnecessary this au-

thorization might appear, we are compelled to make it in self defence. There is an increasing disposition to levy upon our editorial columns, by way of gratuitous notices, for the insertion of matter, announcements, &c., which legitimately fall under the caption of advertisements; and, while willing to extend to our patrons all the customary editorial courtesies, it cannot be expected of us to give place and prominence to matters of a local or personal nature, from which others derive a benefit, but from which we obtain no financial advantage whatever."

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Summer visitors are returning to their homes, after spending a few weeks pleasantly in St. Andrews. Robust health and ruddy cheeks is what they obtained here. One young lady gained fourteen pounds in weight during four weeks.

SPLendid VIAL.—Mr. George Wilson of Dumbarton, brought to town last week, a carcase of fat veal, which weighed 133 1/2 lbs. The calf was raised on his farm, and was nearly eight weeks old.

The Minister of Finance in a recent speech to his constituents at Napaney, entered fully into the financial condition of the Dominion; and from his utterances it is clear that the Government do not intend to abandon the Pacific Railway, which they are pledged to build, for if they should do so they would break faith with British Columbia, and destroy the credit of the country in England, where it is at present on a sound basis—simply because of her extended commerce, and progress made in developing the great natural resources of the Dominion.

Persons writing to the United States should be careful to prepay the postage, unless they do so, their letters will be sent to the dead letter office; the same course must be adopted in the States. The State Postal Law equalizing the postage between the two countries, enforces prepayment. Postmasters must carry out their instructions.

The "Alexandria" arrived at St. John on Friday evening, with several cabin passengers. She is the last of the Anchor line steamers for this season, and will leave for Glasgow the latter end of this week.

CHARLEY ROSS, the little boy who was so mysteriously abducted some months ago has not yet been recovered, but a man named Westervelt, now undergoing trial at Philadelphia, on a charge of being implicated in his abduction, has revealed some facts in evidence which are strong against him; as it has been proved that he was an intimate companion of Mosher, who was one of the men who invited the boy into the carriage, after which he was never seen.

There is no doubt in the minds of the judge and jury, of Westervelt's guilt. Still the question is unanswered, where is Charley Ross?

ROBBERIES are becoming frequent in St. John, and it is surprising that the robbers manage to avoid the police, and get off with their booty. The Police force costs the citizens a round sum annually, and one would expect that their duties extended beyond the mere picking up of unfortunates who imbibe too frequently, and others who under the influence of liquor commit a breach of the peace. Perhaps the force is too small for the requirements of the city, and in that case should be increased; the fact of robbers eluding the vigilance of the police, cannot be denied.

GRATUITOUS ADVERTISING.—The following well-timed remarks upon the injustice so commonly practised upon newspaper publishers, are copied from the *Fredericton Reporter*; it is to be hoped they will have the desired effect of correcting an injustice which has been practised quite too long; at the same time, the usual editorial courtesy will be adhered to as formerly, but nothing outside. It is high time a judicious stand be taken. Our *Fredericton* contemporary says:—

"The *Reporter* is not a free advertising medium, and, however unnecessary this au-

The spread of the Cattle disease in Great Britain is alarming stock owners. In one English county, Devonshire, 6000 cases had been reported, and in one week they increased nearly 2000! The disease so far baffled the veterinary and other cattle doctors.

The weather though fine during the day is chilly early in the morning and after sunset, and the unmistakable signs of advanced autumn by the falling of the leaves.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE for October is an unusually attractive Number. It opens with a beautiful idyll of country life, contributed by Jean Ingelow, and gracefully illustrated with six pictures by Sol. Eytinge, jun. A richly illustrated article, entitled "The Land of Lakes," describes Minnesota—its resources, natural scenery, and its principal cities, St. Paul and Minneapolis. Junius Henri Browne gives some graphic pictures of prominent Parisian Journalists—including De Girardin, De Cassagnac, About, whose portraits illustrate the article. Mr. Conway contributes a second paper on the art treasures of the South Kensington Museum, profusely illustrated, and giving especial attention to the influence of the Museum in the progress of Art Education. The most important paper in the number is President Woolsey's contribution to the "First Century" series, entitled "The Experiment of the Union with its Preparations." Besides its value as a historical review of our political growth as a nation, it is also timely through its suggestions as to our immediate situation.

Of a lighter character, though by no means trivial, is the Hon. S. S. Cox's paper on "Legislative Humors," full of racy sketches and anecdotes.

Besides Jean Ingelow's poem, there are also poetical contributions by J. W. De Forest, A. H. Louis, F. W. Bourhill, Nelly M. Hutchinson, L. W. Baekus, and A. F.

The Editorial Departments admirably cover their respective fields.

The Indian Bureau of the United States has for some time been in bad odour, owing to the agents robbing the Indians. At a recent examination with reference to these charges Prof. Marsh was treated most disgracefully by Secretary Delano, of the Interior, who called the Professor a liar and other hard names, jumping around him and otherwise acting in a most unbecoming manner for a Cabinet Minister.

The Assistant Superintendent of the Intercolonial Railway, Mr. Luttrell, was presented a few days ago, with a gold watch, chain and locket, by the employees of the Line, at Moncton. Good for him—he does his duty.

A terrible tragedy is reported from Auburn, N. Y. A man named Harrison Andrews first attempted to murder his sleeping son by dashing out his brains with a hatchet, and then aroused his two daughters, one of whom he shot through the abdomen, finishing his diabolical work by setting fire to his house, and then committing suicide.

From reports we learn that the foot and mouth disease did not take place owing to some disagreement between the contestants. Joudry claims that his opponents name is not O'Brien. One of the judges directed O'Brien to run over the course which he did, but no decision was given as to the disposal of the stakes.

Mr. William Slayton left on our table this week a young four-legged turkey preserved in alcohol. This *tuva natura* has attracted much attention from visitors to our office. Mr. Slayton produces immense crops and many wonderful things on his city farm; but nothing that he has raised this year, not excepting the army worm, surpasses as a curiosity this unique specimen of Thanksgiving fruit.—*Times*.

PROVINCIAL TRAINING SCHOOL.—The Colonial Farmer says: "The semi-annual Examination of the Students of this Institution, took place on Friday, in presence of His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor, Dr. Rand, Chief Superintendent, and others. The exercises were to a considerable extent, of a professional nature. Music was a new feature in the examination. The Students were addressed at the close by Mr. Rand, the Lieutenant-Governor and Dr. Spurdin, all of whom gave some sound advice to the forthcoming teachers."

It is certainly to be regretted that the accommodation is so limited, that a general invitation cannot be extended to visit this public Institution. We understand that there were eighty Students present. They will all, during this week, undergo examination for License.

Mr. E. B. Graham, Assistant Superintendent of the Little Wanderers Home, Boston, was here this week on business connected with the "Home."

We understand that efforts are being made for the erection of a Presbyterian Church at Nelson. John Flett, Esq., mill owner, are

pleased to learn has given the land, and also offers to furnish the necessary lumber at a nominal rate. A subscription list in aid of the proposed church is receiving many signatures.—*Ibid*.

The Presbytery of Miramichi will meet at Kouchibouguac on Wednesday, 29th inst., for the purpose of ordaining the Rev. Jas. P. Bryant, at present a Licentiate in connection with the Presbyterian Church of Canada.—*Ibid*.

There has been destructive storms in the Mediterranean and the South of France, causing very heavy damage to property. In many places the rivers have overflowed their banks destroying houses and flooding the vines. There is no word of any lives having been lost.

MR. BARNEY DEVLIN must be in very bad humor about this time. He has to run another election,—that is to say, provided the Superior Court does not pronounce his personal disqualification. He has been able hitherto to ride at once two horses successfully, to wit, the Church and the so-called Liberal Party; but now his skill is to be more fully tested by riding three horses, the Church, the Liberals and the "Institut Canadien," the latter, an offshoot of the Liberals, having suddenly come into unexpected prominence. Mr. Devlin it will be remembered, was a Bishop Sweeney man last Session, though not I thought. He took to himself great credit for saying and doing nothing on the New Brunswick School Question that was not exactly what the Bishop wished to have said and done. He was the most devoted servant of the Church, priding himself particularly on the humility with which he bowed his supple Reform back in the presence of "his Lordship." But Mr. Devlin is also a Liberal, and the Institut Canadien membership are all his supporters. When the election comes on, supposing Mr. Devlin to be again a candidate, the unfortunate Barney will have to define his position on the Guibord case. Is he for the Church? Then he will have the opposition of the Institut and many other Liberals. Is he for the Institut? Then the Church which enabled him to triumph before, will be down on him? Whichever way Barney looks there is trouble, and we have no doubt that this amiable of politicians is about this time wishing that the Institut Canadien and the Guibord House were all at the bottom of Lake Erie.—*Halifax*.

THE "PEOPLE'S DRESSING MACHINE COMPANY," for manufacturing and selling Hooper dressing machines and other machines for household use, throughout the Dominion of Canada, and for establishing in the several Provinces factories and buildings for their manufacture has been incorporated. The place of business of the company will be in Montreal, Quebec, Toronto, Ottawa, Halifax, St. John, and Brockville. Montreal is to be the chief place of business. The amount of capital stock is \$400,000 divided into 4,000 shares of \$10 each.—*Ibid*.

The Court of General Sessions was opened at the Court House yesterday.

Another lot of Seasonable Goods from England have been received by Messrs. Odell & Turner.

DISINFECTANTS.—After an exhaustive series of practical tests of the various disinfectants sold, embracing over fifty kinds Professor Edwin Waller, of Columbia College, concludes that the best disinfectant, is carbolic acid. About one percent of the mixture should consist of carbolic acid. For prompt disinfection which is only temporary, strong oxydizing agents, as chlorine, potash permanganate, nitric acid, etc. should be used. Of these the cheapest and most available is carbolic acid of lime.

The gold market in the United States is very unsteady and fluctuating. A few weeks ago the price of gold was down as low as 111; it is now up to 114 1/2; and between this figure and 114 1/2 it has oscillated like a pendulum for several days. The primary cause of this extraordinary rise is due to the scarcity of the article itself; and this scarcity again is caused by the immense quantity which has lately been exported to foreign countries in payment of merchandise. The effect upon the business of the country is very unfavorable; and the only hope of a change appears to be in an improved state of both the export and import trade of the country.—*ibid*.

At Salem Mass., on the 11th inst., Mr. Thomas G. McCurdy aged 45 years, leaving a wife, eight children and an aged mother to mourn the loss of a kind and affectionate husband, father and son. The deceased was a son of the late John McCurdy of this place.

[St. John papers please copy.] At the residence of Mr. Jas. J. Pierce, Chatham, on the morning of Wednesday last Miss Julia Pierce, sister of the late Jas. A. Pierce Esq.

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PROFECTUS FOR 1875-EIGHTH YEAR.

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ISSUED MONTHLY.
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The necessity of a popular medium for the representation of the productions of our great artists, has always been recognized, and many attempts have been made to meet the want. The success of these attempts has not been such as to allow each attempt in this country to establish an art journal. The necessity of the people of America to the claims of high art. So soon as a proper appreciation of the want and an ability to meet it were shown, the public at once rallied with enthusiasm to its support, and the result was a great artistic and commercial triumph—THE ALDINE.

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REMOVAL.
JAMES STOOP, MERCHANT TAILOR begs to intimate to his friends and the public generally, that he has removed his Establishment to the building lately occupied by W. D. Hart, next door to J. R. Bradford's, where he will be happy to see his customers, and by promptness and efforts to please, to receive a continuance of the patronage hitherto afforded him.

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Collection of popular songs. Price, 50

cents each yearly 12 numbers for \$4.

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The Standard.

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY BY

A. W. SMITH,

At his Office Water St., St. Andrews, N. B.

TERMS

\$2 50 per Annum - if paid in advance.

\$3 00 if not paid till the end of the year.

ADVERTISEMENTS

inserted according to written order or continued

until forbidden if no written directions.

1 week 2 50 2 50 1 m 2 m 3 m

1 Inch \$1 00 1 50 2 00 2 50 3 50 4 50

2 " 1 50 2 50 3 50 4 50 6 50 7 50

3 " 2 00 3 00 4 00 5 00 7 00 9 00

4 " 2 50 3 50 4 50 5 50 8 00 11 00

Advertising by the year as may be agreed on.

All letters addressed to this office must be

post paid.

Boots & Shoes.

LADIES' MISSES AND GENTLEMEN'S

Boots and Shoes,

in a variety of styles, at the

BOOT & SHOE MANUFACTORY.

ALSO - A supply of imported Stock, consisting

Ladies and Misses Boots, Arctic Overboots,

and Rubbers,

which will be sold at the lowest terms

J. M. HANSON.

St. Andrews, Dec. 9, 1874.

O. B. O. HATHEWAY.

AUCTIONEER.

Office, - - - Water St., St. Andrews.

Sat. 30, 1874 - 8m.

RING LOST.

LOST on Saturday morning last, between 11

and 12, a Lady's Gold Ring, set with

brilliant in shape of a Maltese Cross, with an

Emerald in the centre. If being a family me-

moir, the finder will not only receive the thanks

of the owner, but likewise a liberal reward, on

leaving it at the

Standard Office.

BAY RUM

10 Gall good Bay Rum, for sale at the

ST. ANDREWS DRUG STORE.

Nov. 5

E. LEE STREET.

For sale or to Let.

THE Two story Dwelling HOUSE and Lot

corner King and York streets. The proper-

ty is pleasantly situated, and with slight repairs

would make a pleasant residence. Possession

given immediately. Apply at the

STANDARD OFFICE.

BULBS.

Just received - a quantity of choice

HYACINTHS and other BULBS

Also Hyacinth GLASSES, at the

ST. ANDREWS DRUG STORE.