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Poetry.

PARODY ON THE BRIDGE.

How often, oh how often
In the days that have gone by,
I've sat in the desk at Normal School
And gazed in—'s eye.

How often, oh how often,
I've wished he would not frown,
As he stood so high above us,
And looked so fiercely down.

How often, oh how often,
I've wished the youth at my side,
Would bear me away in a birch canoe
O'er the Salmon's silvery tide.

For my spirit was weary and worn,
I wished I was not there;
My looks were crumpled and torn,
And so was my raven hair.

By Niagara's rushing
By Niagara's stormy shore,
Came the sound of pupils crushing
In at the classroom door.

And far in the hazy distance,
Beyond the days of June,
Loomed the dread examination,
Which would come, alas! so soon.

But at last the ordeal's past,
Passed is the trying day,
And now the train is waiting
To swiftly bear us away.

But forever and forever,
As long as the river flows,
As long as friends must sever
As long as ladies have beaux.

The school with its broken plaster,
And its black-boards all appear,
As one of the scenes of youth,
And held in memory dear.

LITERATURE.

HOW THE "GULL" WENT DOWN.

Ben had pulled his boat up on the shore and swabbed it out, so that his wife's new calico might not smelt of fish when they reached Shark River. Then Dan came and took a turn at swabbing, and his father went up and put on his Sunday clothes. Conny sat on the sand watching him.

Take the crabs out of the fo'c's'le, Dan, she ordered.

Dan went to the bow and peeped into the lit black hole.

Reckon I won't. Them crab's high soft, he said.

Conny waded out at once, and threw them into the water.

Do you think my mother's again on a journey with a lot of shadders and busters? she scolded up, while Dan sat down contentedly, splashed into the water and punched his toes lazily into the mud. Conny always had her own way.

Presently Ben and Mrs. Van Dort came down, ready to set off. The children did not heed their father's going, for he started to the Barnegat fishing boats every morning before three o'clock and seldom was back before dark, but it was a great event for their mother to leave home. Twice a year Ben took her to Shark River to buy calico and sugar and shoes and such "tricks." Those voyages were such a crisis in the family history. The children hung about her, stroking her white cotton gloves and looking admiringly at the pink rose in her bonnet.

Come, hurry in, Jane, called Ben. We'll have considerable of a blow before we reach Shark River.

But Jane ran back once more to kiss Conny and hug Dan. She tried to say "God bless you children," but the words would not come. Only the minister ought to say such solemn things, she thought.

Mind you say your prayers, Conny, she whispered; and take good care of baby and Dan.

One would think you was going to be gone a year, grumbled Ben. Good bye you young vagabonds, nodding, as he pushed the boat out beyond the first breakers.

It was a warm clear day. The "Gull" danced over the low sparkling waves light as a feather. Conny could see the blue line of paint below her taffrail, and even the rose in her mother's bonnet, until they were out into quite deep sea water.

I tell you, Dan, she said. Let's not go to bed to-night. Let's have supper ready for them.

Dan nodded. Reckon I'll hist a lantern to light 'em in.

To light my father in? No. He's bin coming in here every night since he was a boy. Mother hasn't then. It was her I was going to light in. Anybody would her knowed that.

Dan went on composedly picking up great blobs of broken jelly-fish from the sand. "Throw them horrid things away Dan! Van Dort! for Conny wanted to air her new authority. You stuff 'em in your pocket till I can't bear your trousers in the house to night, covering her nose with her apron."

Dan snuffed at them with an air of relief. "They won't shine until ye keep 'em a while. I've got my light house most built, and I won't these for lanterns. Here's a big 'un you may put in, biding it out to her."

Conny pined a wistfully a minute; then tossed her head.

Light house, indeed! I've got to keep house and mind baby. I've no time for play.

Baby was easily taken care of through the day; she lay playing with Dan in the sand as he built his light house, and only kicked her fat legs when anybody spoke to her. Conny had plenty of time to make ready the supper; she had plenty of things with which to make it ready too. Not half so much money came into Ben's cottage as into many of the wretched rooms where beggars live in towns, but there was always an abundance of meat and potatoes in the cellar, and a Sunday suit apiece for the family up stairs; and the house itself with its rag carpets and big wood fires, and painted wooden chairs, and colored prints, (a hundred years old) on the whitewash d wall, of George and Queen Caroline, and the animals going into the Ark—was as bright and clean and shining as the white sand and blue sea without. When a person has such fishing and sea and weather and beach to think of out of doors, he really has no time to care for sofas or clothes or those unnecessary things.

Conny sat at the table and made hot cakes and put the soft crabs down ready to broil, and then she rocked the baby to sleep and tucked her into bed. She was sure to sleep till morning, so that Conny could shut the door and run down on the beach to see the "Gull" come in.

The evening was damp and cold; but the sky and sea were one blaze of fierce yellow light. She stopped to look at it.

I never saw anything like that before, Dan, it was mighty curious.

Dan grinned, as if he could say a great deal more if he chose, and if she were not a girl.

The old couple were all gone. The sea was coming in deep, dark swells, with a dull, rattling roar. Conny saw all the fishing boats flitting into the little cove, although it was an hour before time. Men were running down from the village to help the fishermen haul them up on the shore. They worked quickly—but like sea coast people, without a word—lowered the sails and unshipped the masts.

Now we're all in, said Captain Job, the wrecking master, as the last was pulled up.

Van Dort went to the beach to day.

But he's at Shark River with Jane, some one said.

Notably spoke, the men looked at each other, then out to sea, and glancing at Conny, drew aside and whispered.

Is the "Gull" in danger, sir? She pulled Dan's sleeve. He did not look down at her.

Danger, nonsense! You ought to be in bed child. Go to the house, and take Dan. Go at once, I tell you!

Conny did not go. She saw a sail close-reared, out in the grey distance, like the fin of a bird's wing.

There's father now! she cried.

At that moment there was a sharp crackling in the air. The yellow light was gone.

The sea rushed in as if driven by terror.

It's come, men! It's come! cried Captain Job.

Conny had heard of a wind-squall which years ago had strewn the shore with wrecks. She clung to an old spar, in the sudden darkness and the storm of spray and sand that drove over her, cutting her hands and face.

It's a wind squall; but it can't hurt mother—it can't hurt mother! she cried.

When the darkness passed with the heavy cloud, she climbed up to the little headland, and sheltering her eyes with her hand, looked steadily out to sea.

The fish-riven sea near the cove watching her, and whispering together. One of them went to the village and brought down two or three women. Navy He-pburn, who was a friend of Jane Van Dort's went up to Conny.

Come home with me, dear, she said. Dan's look out yonder, putting her hand over the girl's eyes. It's growing clearer, and the sea is ugly to look at after a storm; weeds and wrecks and dead things are washed ashore, and—

Conny quietly put down her hand.

I must see the "Gull" come in. Mother is aboard.

Natty looked at the men, perplexed. She wiped her eyes once or twice, and then put her hands on Conny's shoulders.

There was a wind squall like this once afore, Conny.

I know.

And—and of all the ships within two miles of the bar, not one lived through it. Not the big ships, dear! Are you lit again?

Conny after a minute drew away.

I wish you would go to Dan, Natty. He's crying, yonder. I—I can't speak to him now. She put her hand over her eyes again looking through the slowly lifted weight of mist, the lips moved.

Dan pulled her by the skirt after a while. Come away, Conny, he sobbed. They say the "Gull" has gone down, and they're afeared for you to stay here.

It couldn't go down. God wouldn't let it. I've bin prayin'. But here face was like death as she said it.

The mist had lifted now. Under the pale twilight lay the vast, angry sea—the waves rising out of the fathomless darkness. Conny caught Dan fiercely by the arm, and pointed outward. Her lips were too parched to speak.

The "Gull"! The "Gull"! shouted the men. Only sea bred eyes could see the far off boat, which was dashed to and fro like a bubble.

There's no chance ther fur a good boat, said Cap'n Job; but for that old water-log—Take them children away, Natty. Don't let 'em see the ir own mammy go yown.

The wind beat the masts of the "Gull" level with the water once again.

Conny clenched Dan's hand in her own. Pray, Dan! Pray! and God can't let them drown!

A great wave lifted the "Gull" tauntingly in to sight, and then it was gone! Only a black hull was washed above the yellow foam for an instant, and sank never to rise again.

Natty ran to the child as she fell on the sand, and carried her to her own house, but at the door Conny opened her eyes and struggled to her feet.

I must go home. Mother told me to take care of Dan and the baby till she come back. Natty sobbed out loud then. She had been very fond of Dan.

Child didn't you see the "Gull" go down? she said.

Yes, said Conny; but I was a prayin'—Mother told me to.

She ran along through the darkness to the cottage. Dan was coughed crying by the fire. She knelt down beside him.

God wouldn't take him when we was prayin', was all she could say.

And there came then a great shouting and crying without, and the door burst open, and her mother was on the floor and had them both in her arms, sobbing and laughing all at once; and Ben was talking to the neighbors with a queer quaver in his voice.

"Gull" went down? Yes, of course she must have. She sprung a plank an hour before the squall struck her, and I knew it was no use to try to bring her in, and I used and I got aboard the steam-putting into the inlet, and come over aloft. I'm glad I didn't see the old boat go down!

It was good luck as drove you nigh the steamer, Ben, said Cap'n Job.

Look or—Gull, said Ben, taking off his old hat. Hillo! give us a kiss, you young uns, stooping to hide his wet eyes.

The Fairchild of a Dream.

"The Hartford Times" prints the following extraordinary story, for the truth of which it vouches:

"Mr. John Eismuth, a resident of this city, is a German by birth. He came to this country in 1849, bringing his wife with him. They had been here about a year when they received a letter stating that a brother of Mrs. Eismuth was en route to America; but from that time to this they have never seen their relatives. Up to the time of the war they expected he would turn up some time, but when the unhappy civil strife swept over the land, and peace came again, and yet no tidings of the missing man, he was mourned as lost, and as the years rolled by, it not actually forgotten, his fate was a mystery which it was thought would never be explained. And now comes a singular occurrence in connection with the case. About three weeks ago Mr. Eismuth had a dream. He thought he was seated in a car at the depot in Aslum Street. He didn't want to go anywhere, but in spite of this feeling he was rolled out of the depot, and whirled away at lightning speed. Past villages, towns, and cities; through valleys, over rivers and plains—on! with a rush and a roar, stopping for nothing and heeding nothing. It seemed to the dreamer that he was being carried, much against his will, thousands of miles from home. Why it was so he had not the slightest conception. He was under a mysterious influence that chained him to his seat and made him a slave of the power. At last the train checked its speed and came to a halt, and John found himself moving along with the passengers who were making their exit from the cars. When once outside he discovered that he was in a strange city, and among strangers. He asked a man where he was. He was told 'St. Louis.' But, says John, 'I live in Hartford. I want nothing in St. Louis.' The stranger smiled and passed on, leaving our Hartford friend as perplexed as ever. While standing in his tracks wondering what to do, he saw at a distance a figure which sent a thrill of joy through his frame. It was his long-lost brother-in-law. It had been more than a quarter of a century since John had set eyes on him, and time had worked a great change in his appearance, but for all that

our friend recognized him and ran towards him, hallooing at the top of his voice, as if afraid he might disappear. The meeting was a cordial one, and the pair celebrated the event at a stylish saloon, where foaming mugs of 'lager' played a prominent part. The next John knew he found himself awake at his home in Park Street. But his dream had made a strong impression, and, do what he would, he could not forget it. It haunted him all that day, and when he got up the next morning the remembrance of that long ride and the happy meeting clung to him still. That very day some clerk in the Hartford Post Office might have seen a letter addressed to Mr. —, of St. Louis, with the instruction on the end of the envelope, 'If not called for within ten days, return to John Eismuth, Hartford, Conn. Mr. Eismuth says that he sent the letter addressed to his brother in law without the remotest expectation of hearing from him. He sent it to relieve his mind, as he confesses that the singular dream harassed him not a little. But after the missive was sent he dismissed the matter from his mind, and might never have thought of it again if something startling had not occurred a day or two since. John was at home with his family when the postman came to the door and delivered a letter. It was postmarked 'St. Louis.' It was torn open with trembling fingers, and to their great joy it was found to be from their long lost relative in answer to the letter which John had forwarded in obedience to his dream. In a large city like St. Louis it would seem that a letter lacking specific direction might not reach its destination, but of course the chances are that it would go straight to the mark, as it did in this case. It appeared by the letter that the St. Louis German had been as much in the fog as to his sister's whereabouts as they had been in regard to him. The St. Louis man writes that he shall soon come to this city on a visit, and his Hartford friends are delighted at the prospect of a happy reunion. When does come John proposes that what he dreamed about the 'lager' shall also become a reality."

The Steamship Britanic.

This magnificent Steamship of the White Star Line, arrived at New York from Liverpool a few days ago, and sailed again on Saturday last 11th July. She was built in Belfast by Messrs. Harland & Wolff, who claim that she will prove the fastest vessel of the White Star fleet. The dimensions of the "Britanic" are:

Length from stem to stern-post 455 feet; breadth of beam, 45 feet; depth of hold, 31 feet; tonnage register, 4,750; classed at Lloyd's A 1 for twenty years, the highest class given by the Liverpool Board of Underwriters. She has three decks, two of which are of iron covered with wood, and she is divided into eight water tight compartments by seven iron bulkheads extending from keel to the upper deck. The first-class cabins are a masterpiece. Near to these is a large lobby furnished with sofas and close by is a smoking room and lavatory, while immediately below is the grand saloon capable of accommodating fully 200 passengers. The saloon, different to most others, is heated by a large open stove and hot air pipes.

No settees are to be used, but in their place each passenger will be provided with an arm chair. Under the first class cabins are bath rooms, and barber shop, rooms for servants, stewards, wine-cellar and store rooms, baggage compartments, mail room, and an iron room for specie. The promenade for first class passengers is 168 feet long by 40 wide. In the stateroom department accommodation is provided for 1,200 emigrants. The "Britanic" is bark-rigged, and carries a large spread of canvas. The machinery is unusually powerful. The vessel is commanded by Captain Thompson, Commandore of the White Star Line.

Curious Lawsuit.

A very curious lawsuit is about to come before the New York courts, in which the history of three bachelor brothers, Abraham, Samuel and David Wood, promises to be fully brought out. More than half a century ago, they went to New York poor young men, and devoted themselves to trade. Abraham got into business first, and being very industrious made money, slowly at first, but soon with rapidity, until he was accounted one of the heavy men down town. David followed his example, and in due time Samuel also got rich. Abraham and David purchased Broadway property, which increased rapidly in value. It cost them but a trifle to live, and their wealth rolled up in an immense volume. Economy led to celibacy, and the three brothers never married. In view of the immense aggregate of their wealth, the question arose what should be done with it? and it was finally decided that each should make a will in favor of the others. Abraham was the first to go, and after the old bachelor had been placed in the grave his brother opened the will and found the plan carried out. Shortly afterwards David died, but when the will was opened it was found that he had been drawn by an adroit lawyer, who, as is now alleged, was in the interest of a second cousin, who served David in the capacity of a clerk. This youth had the will so drawn as to convey to Sam-

uel only the life use of the estate, which was to go to the nephew on Samuel's death. Hence Samuel has brought suit to set the will aside on the ground of fraud. The estate is about \$3,000,000, and as it is worth fighting for the lawyers are hard at work, and the battle will be carried to the extreme point of appeal.

A CRUZY JOKE.—A contemporary has just revived, as just having happened in South London and only the other day, one of the best stories of "poetic justice" extant. A baker that was very niggardly was desirous of repairing his oven. How to do this on the most economical principles was the desideratum. Fire bricks were too costly for him, so he makes up his mind and manages to purchase a sufficient number of gravestones from the adjoining churchyard to repair his oven with. He enlarged it, and neatly flagged it with the fragments he had obtained, and all was ready for the next baking. His neighbours brought in their loaves, and, as usual, they were not in time, but "oven-bottomed" loaves; that is, the dough baked on the oven bottom without tins. They were duly baked, and fetched by their respective owners; but what was the astonishment of their makers to find their loaves inscribed "Departed this life," or "Aged seventy six," or "In memory of," and so forth! The tale spread like wildfire, the neighbours took good care never to trouble the niggard with any more of their bakings, and in a little while he was ruined, and all through his covetousness.

A susceptible fellow, given to falling in love, relates the following:

When I was sixteen, I fell in love. There was nothing remarkable in that, for most young men of that age do the same thing. But what I am going to tell you is, how my courtship terminated.

It was at a party I saw Sallie B., who was one of the sweetest girls in all Ticktown; and, I tell you, she looked just as I had seen her in a ball dress, with her hair falling loosely over her shoulders. I got an introduction, I danced with her once, twice, thrice, and I was just the happiest man in all Ticktown.

Well, at last the party broke up; but I had an invitation to call on Miss B.—That was all I wanted, and I didn't sleep much before Sunday evening—for that was the time fixed to call. I called; saw Miss Sallie to church—saw her home; and when I left I had a pressing invitation to call again, and I did not forget it, I assure you.

At the end of a month I was completely gone. At last I resolved to "pop the question," and fixed on my next visit for the time, studied "Conscript Made Easy" thoroughly, and concluded I was ready for the task.

The time arrived. Here I was, sitting by the side of my beloved, with my arm around her waist! I took her hand in mine, and got up courage enough to say, "dear Sallie, do you love me?" She made no answer; but her eyes were cast down, and I hoped—yes, I was certain—she loved me. I put both my arms round her neck, and pressed one, two, three kisses on her rosy lips. She did not resist, but raised her head and said: "You're as bad as Sam Simonson!"

WASHINGTON PASTRY.—A suitor in Washington sends the following:

I am particularly fond of lemon pie and ice cream for dessert. At—Hotel, I went along peacefully for a couple of weeks but always eating my lemon pie, under a silent protest, for I was a stranger and did not like to make any objections. Finally I called a waiter and said:

John, I have nothing to say about the ice cream, but what kind of pie is this?

What kind of pie did you order, sah?

I ordered lemon pie, but this appears to me to be dried apple.

Dad's lemon pie, sah. You know, dey has a way of mixin' dried apples in the lemon pies here, sah, to dat extent dat it requires a man of 'bility for to distinguish them apart, sah. Lemon is so so, you know, sah and dey has to 'concoct 'em so as to make one I mon do for six or seven, sah.

"Now, then, Joseph, parse courting," said a teacher to a rather slow boy. "Courting is an irregular active transitive verb, indicative mood, present tense, third person, and singular number, and so on," said Joseph. "Well, but what does it agree with?" demanded the teacher. "It agrees with all the gals in town!" triumphantly exclaimed Joseph.

ARIES, the ram, has the post of honor among the signs in the Zodiac, and presides over the head of the human anatomy. This is a just complement to his capacity for putting a head onto things. Aries, the ram, tho' he has no literary pretensions, has made many brilliant hits in his day.—Josh.

A sweet little boy, only eight years old—bless his little heart!—walked into the scene of a teacher's examination at Oswego, last week, and bawled out: "Anny, your feller is down to the house!"

It is said that the prettiest girl in Harrisburg is a newspaper carrier. She carries them in her bundle.

Telegraphic News.

OTTAWA, July 11.
The report of Cunningham's death is confirmed. He was celebrating the Fourth of July at St. Paul, Minn., and died that night. His body was embalmed and sent home.

Fourier and Gendron will not arrive here until tomorrow.

The potato bug has arrived.
A fire in Daly street this afternoon destroyed two houses; loss \$15,000.

OTTAWA, July 13.
It is generally rumored this morning that Fourrier, finding himself unequal to the responsibilities of a Minister of Justice, has asked for and will receive a Judgeship. Leflamme, Huntington's law partner, being made Minister of Justice.

New York, July 11.
A large fire occurred at Weehawken, N. J. last night, in the Erie oil works, caused by lightning striking an oil tank, about 7 o'clock, which contained 15,000 barrels, and the flames immediately shot upwards to the height, as bystanders say, of 300 feet. The flames had gained such headway in the combustible material that one tank after another had to be abandoned by the firemen, who were utterly powerless to arrest the progress of the fire.

LONDON, July 13.
These thousand Carlists have attacked Poyet on the French frontier.

The Paris Moniteur says that ex-President Thiers is decidedly opposed to the organization of MacMahon's peers.

New York, July 13.
The reservoir which gave away yesterday, causing the freshet in Western Massachusetts, was situated in Middlefield, and covered one hundred acres. The damage to property is extensive, the Boston and Albany Railroad alone suffering to the amount of \$150,000.

A despatch from the English Admiralty, by cable, has been received in Panama, announcing that the vessels comprising the British fleet in the Pacific are ordered to rendezvous forthwith at Panama, for special reasons not yet made public.

GOLD 109 3/4.

GENIUS AND STARVATION.—Germany has just invaded an actual character for a more powerful and tragic tale than that of Dr. Faustus.

About a year ago a Berlin gentleman of wealth offered a prize of two hundred thalers, each for the best essays on sociology, medieval history, geology and metaphysics; also for the best romance and the finest poem. The prize was open to all Germany, and the essays, romances and poems came by the train and were aggregated at Berlin. The prizes were awarded the first week in May at the Gewandhaus, Leipzig. Accompanying each position was an envelope bearing on the outside a fictitious name, and within, the real name of the author.

A venerable doctor announced the awards of the committee. The first was the essay on metaphysics, and the prize was awarded to "Hans Widenstein." On opening the envelope it was found that "Hans" was a young man named Max Markmann, hitherto unknown to the public of letters. When called out to receive the prize he tottered forward, and the vast assemblage saw a pale emaciated man, almost a youth, yet with hair already streaked with gray, apparently almost unable to walk.

The essay on sociology which took the prize was also by Markmann, and the next, and the next, and when this doctor in the abstract sciences was also awarded the prizes for the best romance and poem of the greatest excellence, the enthusiasm of the audience knew no bounds. Markmann struggled forward to receive the last prize, and might well have exclaimed, with Launcelot,—

"Prize me no prize, for my prize is death."

He tottered and fell fainting to the floor; though every effort was made to restore him, he lived but a few hours, dying as the physician said, of starvation. His lodgings were found in an attic in an obscure locality. He had eked out enough to keep him alive by teaching the languages; had given months to the preparation of the essays, and was overtaken by death just as success placed money and comfort within his reach. His room was littered with mechanical and chemical apparatus, and piled with manuscripts. In this time when genius is in such demand, the story seems almost incredible, but it is the current topic of conversation in German literary circles, and comes to America well authenticated. It is further said that letters from distinguished men of Europe were found in his chamber; it is true, it seems doubly strange that Markmann should have been allowed to starve in obscurity. It is safe to predict that the German tragedy, or "mystery," which shall rival the "Faust" of Goethe, will have for its hero Max Markmann.

THE COMET.—Professor Smith, the American discoverer of the new Comet, says: "At the time of its nearest approach to the earth the moon should be absent, we may expect, from present indications, to be treated with a cometary display which may rival the transit of Venus in popular as well as in scientific interest. The comet will be brighter on the evening of August 3, being then 245 times as bright as at the time of its discovery, while now it is only five and one-half times as bright, and as the moon will be absent it will be subjected to spectroscopic analysis under circumstances more favorable than may occur again in many years. It will be then about five degrees from Denabola, the brightest star in Leo."

—Mr. Scraper, on learning that the Chief Justice doesn't patronize the common schools, decided to withdraw his son. On being assured, however, that a son of one of the judges attended school with his boy, he knew that his son would have at least one highly moral and respectable playmate, and decided to allow him to remain. —[Tribune.

THE COLP YEAR.—The Belfast Journal recalls some details of the year 1816, often mentioned by our fathers and grandfathers, and remembered in Europe and America as the "year without a summer." In this latitude the spring was wet, cold and unusually backward. The month of April, although at its common count, was an unusually torrid month with snow and ice. In May ice made an inch thick. June was the coldest yet known, on the tenth there was severe frost and snow fell. July the 5th ice made of the thickness of window-glass. August was still more cheerful; corn was so frozen that it was cut for fodder, and almost all field and garden vegetables were destroyed. For two weeks in September we had the mildest weather of the season; but before the month closed we had ice a quarter of an inch thick. October was abundant in its production of frost and ice, and early in November we had good sleighing.

THE BOAT RACE.—The five mile race between George Brown of Halifax, N. S., and William Schaff, of Pittsburgh, Pa. for \$2,000 a side, and the championship of America, was rowed on the Connecticut opposite Springfield on Wednesday. Brown came in a boat length and a half ahead in 35 minutes and 43 seconds.

The Standard.

SAINT ANDREWS, JULY 13, 1874.

THE RECIPROCITY TREATY.—Many very many believe, that the supposed advantages which would result from the operation of the Treaty, should it go into operation, would be clearly purchased at the expense of the Dominion; in fact, that the country could not bear the tax which must follow the construction of canals for the Americans, and the diversion of trade which would follow. Again the manufacturing interests of the Dominion would suffer, if not be completely destroyed, for the simple reason that our manufacturers could not compete with the powerful capitalists of the United States, whose operations are much larger, and the distribution of labor more perfect. Then again, the articles which are to be admitted free of duty and the Treaty, would entail an extra tax on the people, to make up the large deficiency in the Revenue which must surely take place; this tax might, and no doubt would be raised by imposing heavier duties on articles which are a necessity to the people, who believe that they are quite heavily taxed now. It is to be hoped that the terms of the Treaty will be well discussed, by competent merchants and manufacturers.

COPPER ORE.—GRAND MANAN.—An English Company have been now for some time working the copper ore on the North-west side of Grand Manan, and find it quite equal to their expectations. They have a quantity of the ore ready for shipment, but Thos. Watson, Esq., their agent, does not feel inclined to ship before having a full cargo. We have seen some very superior specimens of the ore, and feel satisfied that it will warrant the company in prosecuting the works, and will ere long be of great benefit to the Island, which will profit by the large number of men employed at the mines.

THE CAMP broke up on Saturday morning last. The 6th Battalion, Col. Upton, left by special train early in the morning, their band playing them to the station. The 7th York Battalion with staff and officers left by regular train at quarter to ten o'clock, their band playing "The Girl I Left Behind Me." As the train left, the St. Andrews Brass Band played "Should and Acquaintance be forgot." It affords us much pleasure to state that the men comprising the camp, conducted themselves in a soldierlike and orderly manner. When the St. George and St. Stephen Companies left, they were escorted to the steamers by the St. Andrews Brass Band playing each Company to the wharf. The Governor and a large number of the inhabitants were at the Railway Station, and cheered the soldiers on their departure.

The feeling in business circles in the United States, is growing cheerful and hopeful. There is no decided improvement in trade, but the settlement of the currency questions and the adjournment of Congress and the conviction that for the present, at least, they know the worst that can befall them from these sources, have inspired a new feeling of confidence and hope. The new currency bill does not seem likely to promote inflation, but rather to work in the direction of contraction of the bank notes, as the provision for their redemption by the Treasury will operate as a constant check on the country banks, and if not carefully heeded by them, may at times seriously embarrass them.

THE following bit of sound and sensible advice is from the Kennebec "Journal":—"Patronize home trade; don't go out of town for an article that can be purchased at your very doors, and of your friends and neighbors and fellow citizens—those who help to pay the taxes and build up the business and prosperity of the place. 'Patronize home trade,' should be the motto of every man who desires to see the business of the town in which he lives thrive and prosper. He should stick to the motto, though it costs money to do it."

STRIKES.—Mr. Gladstone, in a late speech to a deputation of English workmen, improved the occasion by uttering some wholesome truths and giving them excellent advice. While admitting that they had an unquestionable right to combine and obtain the best prices for their labor that they could, and also to refuse work when offered at prices below their ideas of a fair compensation, yet, on the other hand, they had no right to use intimidation against those who differed with them. He also said that if "any workman chooses to work for nothing in the face of a thousand other men, he has as good a right to do so as the thousand and have to say what they will work for," and that they were entitled to full legal protection in the exercise of that right.

NEW HOTEL.—Mr. Robert Adams has taken the premises long known as "Bradford's Hotel," which he has fitted up in respectable style as a Hotel, under the name of "Central Exchange." The rooms have been thoroughly painted, papered and furnished, and the House is now ready for the reception of visitors and permanent boarders. The tables will be furnished with the delicacies of the season, and the best market affords. There is good stabling on the premises, and as Mr. Adams comes well recommended from St. Stephen, with strict attention to business and moderate charges, he hopes to receive a share of public patronage. His card appears in our columns to-day.

THE COMET is now distinctly visible every clear night, and appears to be growing larger. It will soon be only visible during the early hours of the evening, and will be brightest on the 3rd August. This celestial visitor is supposed by many to have been the cause of the cold and wet weather, and storms during the past few weeks, and the lateness of the crops; in fact, almost every misfortune attributed to it by credulous people; but as the discoverer of the comet, Professor Smith, says that it will not touch the earth, none of those dire consequences anticipated by them, will occur.

THE CROSS generally throughout the County look well, notwithstanding the backwardness of the season. Hay in many places will be an abundant crop. New potatoes have made their appearance in many places, and grain of all kinds has attained a good growth. The accounts from Nova Scotia are very similar to our own; the fruit crop, particularly apples, will be abundant—the largest ever known in that Province.

STUDENT DEATH.—On Sunday morning last, Mr. Robert Eastman, of Bay Side, drove his cows to pasture, and on his return, complained of cramp in the stomach. Means were used to relieve him, and towards evening he felt better, and requested his friends not to send for a doctor. Early on Monday morning the pain returned and before assistance could arrive, he expired. Mr. Eastman was a sober and industrious man, and a good farmer.

FOR ENGLAND.—T. T. Odell, Esq., firm of Odell & Turner, left here on Thursday, for England and the Continent of Europe, to purchase their fall goods. Mr. Odell sailed from New York on Saturday last, in the magnificent new steamship "Britannic," Capt. Thompson, of the "White Star" line. The captain is a native of St. Stephen, in this County, and Commander of the "White Star" fleet. A description of the "Britannic" is published on our outside page.

A GOOD EDUCATION.—The late Edward Everett condensed into a single brief paragraph his estimation of what constituted a good education. Here it is:—"To read the English language well, to write with dispatch a neat, legible hand, and to be master of the first four rules of arithmetic, so as to dispose of at once, with accuracy, every question of figures which comes up in practice—I call this a good education. And if you add the ability to write pure, grammatical English, I regard it as an excellent education. These are the tools. You can do much with them, but you are hopeless without them. They are the foundation; and unless you begin with these, not with floggings, attainments, a little geology, and all other flummies and metaphysics, are ostentatious rubbish."

ANOTHER INDIAN WARRIOR threatens to cause the murder of many innocent settlers, the destruction of many border homes, and the expenditure of a very large amount of money. Reports from Kansas indicate that several large bands of Cheyennes, Arapahoes and Kiowas are on the war-path, and the military authorities are taking every possible precaution to protect as much as possible of the exposed frontier. A policy of extermination is favored by many in the United States, and may be adopted.

FROM 57 TO 86 MILES AN HOUR BY RAIL.—A time was recently made by the "news-train," which left Jersey City nearly half an hour behind time, and made it all up before reaching Trenton. This distance—a fraction less than 57 miles—was run in 59 minutes, including a stoppage of over a minute at Newark and a moderation of speed at New Brunswick. There were some portions where the speed was more than a mile and a quarter a minute. Just beyond New Brunswick, five miles were run in three and one-half minutes, which is at the rate of nearly 85 miles an hour. About a dozen passengers enjoyed this extraordinary ride.

The Steamer "Edgar Stuart" left Baltimore on the 6th inst. for St. John. This is the vessel which is to take the place of the "City of St. John" on the route from St. John to St. Stephen.

Explorations have recently been made into the mounds of Ottumwa, Iowa. In one, a mass of charcoal, a bed of ashes, and some calcined human bones were found, showing that cremation was practiced by the people who erected them. As Indians never burn their dead, this adds another proof to the theory that they were not the original mound builders. The similarity of the mounds of Mexico and Iowa point to the fact that they were

constructed by the same race of ancient Mexicans.

Among the visitors who arrived within the past few days, was Capt. EDWARD STREET, of H. M. 11th Regiment, son of our respected townsman J. W. Street, Esq. Capt. Street notwithstanding his long residence in India with his regiment, looks well. His many friends here were delighted to see him.

The production of precious metals on the Pacific Slope reached, during the last quarter of a century, \$1,583,644,934, of which California mines produced three fourths, nearly all of which latter was in gold. The amount obtained is now increasing yearly, partly from the opening of new mines, but chiefly from the introduction of improved methods of extracting the precious metals from the ores. The yield of the Pacific Slope, last year, was \$89,287,436, against \$70,236,914 in 1872. The increase is mostly in silver, a much more useful metal than gold, except for coinage.

SUMMARY.

The Lieut. Governor left here on Monday last for Fredericton.

To be sure, the performances of a single fire-cracker at Portland, Me., in 1868, will be hard to beat; but a couple of crackers last Sunday are entitled to full credit for doing the best they could. One of them touched off \$300,000 worth of dwellings and such at Allegheny City, Pa.; and the other had to be content with burning up \$200,000 worth of hotel, Court House, County records, and stores.

A paragraph is going about the papers that the largest room in the world under one roof, unbroken by pillars or other obstructions, is at St. Petersburg, in Russia, and is 650 feet long and 150 feet wide. It is said to be used for military display. The Grand Central Depot, in New York, is 800 feet long by 240 wide, covering about 4 acres; the roof is supported by the side walls.

It is stated that the largest locomotive in the world is the "Pennsylvania," on the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad. The principal dimensions of this engine are as follows: Diameter of cylinders, 50 inches; length of stroke, 26 inches; number of driving wheels, 12; diameter of drivers, 4 feet; and the weight of the engine alone is 60 tons.

It appears from the discussions of the Car Builders' Association that the members are not quite decided as to which of the various devices for couplers, draw bars, and buffers they ought to recommend for general adoption. The subject is regarded as one of great importance, and is continued for another year.

The new U. S. postal law, which takes effect January 1st next, fixes the rates of postage at two cents per pound on dailies and weeklies, and on papers issued less often than once a week three cents per pound.

The Rev. Mr. Wilson, of St. Andrew's Church, Chatham, was the recipient of a very flattering address and a well filled purse from his congregation previous to his departure on a three months vacation.

The Rhode Island Locomotive Works, of Providence, have been awarded a contract, amounting to \$555,000, for the construction of fifty first class engines for the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. The works will be at once placed on full working time, with a full complement of hands.

A Company, with Hon. Dr. Robt. A. B. as its head, has been formed to connect the Intercolonial Railway with Pasphebec Harbor on the Baie des Chaleurs. The distance to be traversed is about one hundred miles.

Attorney General King telegraphs from London that the Privy Council has postponed the hearing of the arguments of himself and Mr. Duff for and against the constitutionality of the Common Schools Act of New Brunswick until the 17th inst.

A public meeting was held at St. George on Tuesday at which it was resolved to petition the Legislature to relieve the Rev. Grand Vicar from all taxes for ten years, in case they rebuild their polishing mills in the parish.

It was currently reported in Ottawa a few days ago that about thirty officials were to be superannuated. Hungry Grits forthwith swarmed to the capital, and now it is announced that the number of Civil Service employees to be superannuated was increased to a hundred and eight.

The reason of this is that President Mackenzie discovered an entirely new set of relations on his recent visit to Kingston. —[Toronto Sun.

The London Illustrated News of the 13th ult., contains among preferences and appointments, that of "Maurice Swabey as Perpetual Curate of Oldridge." Mr. Swabey was formerly Rector of St. Jude's Church, Carleton.

The London correspondent of the Toronto Globe says:—"The new loan of £4,000,000 which has been placed on the market at 90 by Messrs. Barings and Messrs. Glyn, Mills, Currie & Co., has been taken up in full; in fact, the subscriptions amounted to many thousands more than will be allotted. All financiers agree that the outside price has been obtained, and it is regarded as a very good operation. A very considerable advantage has been obtained by the presence of an un-muddled Transfer Act, which allows the Canadian Government to compound the transfer fee on to inscribed stock, which will greatly facilitate the investment on the part of trustees, the duty hitherto being prohibitory."

EPSOM SALTS AND SULPHUROUS ACID IN DYING. It has been long remarked that woolen goods dyed with aniline colors, and treated with Epsom salts, will stand the action of soap and soda, and the dressing process generally, better than when not so treated, or when treated with any other substance.

Dr. Reimann advises the use of Epsom salt on yarn to be dyed violet. By the action of soda, the magnesium salt is decomposed, with

separation of insoluble magnesium compounds, which exert no action upon the coloring matter; any alteration in color by the alkali is thus prevented.

All woolen dyers are agreed that, in dyeing with methyl and double violet, the use of sulphurous acid is very advantageous. The colors are thus obtained of a brighter, clearer tint.

It may be that, a partial reduction of the methyl-rasamine to l-uaniline having taken place, oxidation then effects the transformation of the latter into the former.—Dingler.

DIED.

At Digby, N.S., on the 6th inst., after a painful illness, Mr. James J. Johnson, aged 76 years, an old and respected inhabitant of that district, leaving a wife and large family to lament their loss.

At Bay Side, on the 13th inst., Mr. Robert Eastman, aged 56, leaving a wife, two children and several relatives to lament their loss.

In St. John, on the 9th inst., after a long illness, John Willis, (a native of County Cavan, Ireland, and for the last twenty years a resident of that city), aged 74 years, leaving a number of relatives and a large circle of friends to mourn their bereavement.

Ship News.

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS.

ARRIVED.

July 10, Pointer, T. Tatton, Portland, gen. cargo. Ringleader, Snare, Boston, ballast.

Linda, Evans, St. John, ballast.

12, Matilda, Sisson, St. Stephen, gen. cargo.

13, Stadstrand, Jonassen, Galway, ballast, II. Lulgate.

CLEARED.

July 10, Robert Ross, Clark, New York, 91,000 lbs. hardware, lumber, J. Mark.

Pointer, Tatton, Calais, 1500 bus. coke, 100 bbls. flour.

Albert, Williamson, Portsmouth, 2402 sleepers, R. Ross.

11, Linda, Evans, St. John, 15 tons old iron.

Ringleader, Snare, Boston, 460 bales hay.

CENTRAL EXCHANGE.

WATER STREET.

St. Andrews, N. B.

"THE BRADFORD HOTEL"

having been refitted and refurnished, has been opened under the above name, and will be kept as a FIRST-CLASS HOUSE. The Table will be furnished with the best in the Market, and the Subscribers hope that by strict attention to business, he will receive a share of Public Patronage.

TERMS LOW.

Good Stabling on the premises.

ROBERT ADAMS, Proprietor.

St. Andrews, July 15, 1874.

Meeting of Courts.

THE Courts of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery for the County of Charlotte, will sit at the Court House in St. Andrews, on Tuesday the 25th July instant, at 12 o'clock, noon.

At which time and place all Magistrates, Coroners, and Constables of said County, and all persons are hereby notified to give their attendance.

ALEX. T. PAUL, Sheriff of Charlotte.

July 15, 1874.

IN THE ELECTION COURT.

The Controverted Election Act 1873.

In the Election Petition for the County of Charlotte, in which, John McAdam, Henry Rudge and Hugh Temple are Petitioners,

Arthur Hill Gilmore, Junior, Respondent.

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

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

By order.

W. CARMAN, Clerk of the Election Court.

To A. T. Paul, Esq., High Sheriff of Charlotte.

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

LIST OF LETTERS.

REMAINING IN THE POST OFFICE, ST. ANDREWS, 15th JULY, 1874.

Appleby Miss Rachel Logan, Maria

Astin James

Bonhues, Bartholomew Leonard, Harry

Bacon, T. W.

McMillan, James

Bayle, John

Bartlett, Ed. 2

McKibbin, Mary Jane

Brady, James

McWhinney, R.

Bartol, John E.

McCollough, Joseph

Canty, John S.

McCarthy, James

Cameron, Donald

Maxwell, Almie

Coxley, James

Mulligan, Maggie

Denly, Mrs. Saml.

Pye, Noble

Ferris, William

Richards, Frank

Ferris, David

Ramsay, Rob. 2

Frechette, Louis

Reilly, James

Griffin, P.

Robert, A. M.

Stewart, W. J.

Goul, R. Gabe

Stewart, William

Gatcomb, Capt. Wm

Stewart, Rev. Mr.

Harris, G. L.

Summers, Mrs. Mary

Holt, C. M.

Williams, John C. 2

Harman, Miss Louisa

Hurkins, H. C.

"Persons calling for any of the above will please say 'Advertised.'"

GEO. F. CAMPBELL, Post Master.

July 15 74

Prospectus for 1874—Seventh Year.

The Aldine,

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

Not for Sale in Book or News Stores.

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

ART DEPARTMENT, 1874.

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

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

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

PREMIUM FOR 1874.

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

NEWARK, N. J., Sept. 29th, 1873.
Gentlemen—I am delighted with the proofs in color of
your chromos. They are wonderfully successful repre-
sentations by mechanical process of the original paintings.
(Signed) Very respectfully, THOS. MORAN.

TERMS.

\$5 per annum in advance, with 60 Chromos. free.
For 50 CENTS EXTRA, the chromos will be
sent mounted, varnished and prepaid by mail.

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

CANVASSERS WANTED.

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

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

Watson House.

ST. STEPHEN.

The above first class Hotel has been re-fitted
and is now open for the accommodation of transi-
ent and permanent boarders.

REASONABLE AND EVERY AT-
TENTION TO GUESTS.

W. RUDGE,
PROPRIETOR.

May 12, 1873.

REMOVAL.

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

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

Useful Presets

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

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

12 CASES AND BALES

OF
WINTER STOCK,
TO ASSORT UP OUR
FANCY GOODS

AND
CLOTHING DEPARTMENTS.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

MANCHESTER HOUSE,
ODELL & TURNER.

REMOVAL.

THE Subscriber respectfully announces to the
inhabitants of St. Andrews and vicinity,
that he has taken the store recently occupied by
the late A. D. Stevenson, corner of Water and
William Streets, and has removed his stock of

into that more central position, where he is pre-
pared to furnish the residents of the town as well
as his other customers articles of the first quality,
at reasonable prices.

He respectfully returns thanks for former pa-
tronage, and solicits a continuance. Having just
made large importations, he feels certain of giving
general satisfaction. Among the articles are the following:

Flour, Raisins, Currants, Pork,
Biscuit and Crackers,
Sugars of all kinds,
Confectionary.

Peas of various kinds,
Clothing of all kinds, Hats & Caps,
Boots, Shoes, and Larrikins,
Buckets, Pails, Brooms,
Canned Fruits in great variety,
and other articles too numerous to mention.

CROCKERY.

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

WEATHER STRIPS.

An article necessary for all houses in the winter
season, especially. No house can be comfortable
without them.

Articles put up at his store will be delivered
free of charge at any place within the limits
of the town.

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

Call and see for yourselves.

First quality articles and reasonable prices.
Country Produce taken in exchange.

W. B. MORRIS,
St. Andrews, Oct. 9, 1872.

ROYAL HOTEL

(FORMERLY STUBBS)
Opposite Custom House and Public Offices,
PRINCE WILLIAM ST., ST. JOHN, N.B.
During the past winter this house has been
thoroughly renovated and refurnished. It will be
re-opened on 1st of May next.

Having secured the services of Mr. Charles
Watts as Manager, the proprietor trusts that their
united efforts for the comfort of their guests will
entire satisfaction.

Terms \$2.00 per day.
June 12

THOMAS F. RAYMOND,
Proprietor.

Copartnership.

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

Street & Stevenson.
GEO. D. STREET,
B. R. STEVENSON.

St. Andrews, June 1, 1872.

EXCHANGE HOTEL,
King St. E.

Saint Stephen N.B.
J. NEILL, Proprietor

STREET & STEVENSON,
Barristers and Attorneys at Law,
Solicitors &c.

OFFICE—WATER STREET,
ST. ANDREWS.

RAILROAD HOTEL,

ST. ANDREWS.

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

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

TRANSIENT and PERMANENT boarders provided
with comfortable rooms on reasonable terms.

Good STABLES.—Experienced and reliable
hostlers always on hand. Horses and Carriages
to let.

Coaches in attendance on the arrival of Trains
and Steamers.

M. CLARKE,
Proprietor.

St. Andrews, April 17, 1872

REMOVAL.

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

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

Paints, Glass, Putty, and all the other articles com-
monly found in a Druggist Shop.

St. Andrews,

GEO. STEWART, Jr.,
WHOLESALE & RETAIL

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

Toilet Requisites, Perfumery, Brushes, &c.,
24 King Street, Saint John, N.B.
Orders from the Country promptly executed.

Ships' Medicine Chests Filled and Re-fitted
Particular attention given to the Preparation
of Physicians' Prescriptions.

api 12 7-15

G. F. STICKNEY,

WATCH MAKER & JEWELLER.

Has received a further supply of
GOLD and SILVER WATCHES,
Chains, Rings, Brooches,
Lockets, Studs, Solitaires, Keys, &c.

Electroplated Britannia Metal and Brit-
tish Plate Wares,

Papier Machie, Parian, Spa, Wedgwood
and Bohemian Goods

JET AND RUBBER GOODS.
CUTLERY, HARDWARE, EDGETOOLS

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

July 19 41.

GIN, WINE, TEA, &c.
Ex "Cnicus" from London.

40 Hhds } Best Pale Geneva.
30 qr Casks }
200 Cases }
30 Chests } Congou Tea.

20 Hhds }
1000 Reined Crushed Sugar }
500 London Crown Stout & Pale Ale }
20 qr Casks } Pale Sherry.

31 Ton "Brandram Bros" Best White Lead }
4 Hhds } do Boiled and Raw }
4 qr Casks } Linseed Oil. }
J. W. STREET.

CUT NAILS! CUT TACKS!
SHOE NAILS.

S. R. Foster & Sons
STANDARD
Nail, Shoe Nail & Tack Works
Saint John, N.B.

(Formerly W. H. ANDERSON'S NAIL WORK.)
Orders solicited, prompt attention and satisfaction
guaranteed.

TEA POTS.
JUST RECEIVED per steamer Mullank—A large
assortment of
Ten-Pots and other Ware,
CHINESE TEA-POTS,
EGYPTIAN TEA-POTS,
ROCKING-AM TEA-POTS.

For sale low by
F. & J. A. WHITE,
N. 10 Charlotte street, St. John.

STOLEN! A Set of new Bitts.
Any one who may have pur-
chased them, or who knows of having been
offered for sale, will confer a favor on the owner,
by leaving such information at the STANDARD
Office.

Dec. 17, nm

The Standard,
IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY BY
A. W. SMITH,

At his Office, Water Street, Saint Andrews, N. B.

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 other directions.

1 week 2w 3w 1m 2m 3m
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.

Tea, Tea, Tea
Ex "Lady Darling" from London via St. John.

40 CHESTS and Half Chests superior
CONGOU TEA,
30 Half Chests Breakfast Souchong do.
For sale by J. W. STREET & CO.
St. Andrews, Nov. 19, 1873.

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

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

JAMES STOOPE,
Agent.

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

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

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

TODD, CLEWLEY & CO.,
St. Stephen.

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

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

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

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

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

GEO. F. STICKNEY,
Has just received a supply of

Watches,
Jewelry,
Cutlery,

EDGE TOOLS, HARDWARE, TOYS
SOAPS, PERFUMERY,
and FANCY GOODS, &c.

Agent for Lazarus & Morris' Perfecter
Spectacles. Also,
Carboline Gass Oil and Lamps.

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

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

apl 8



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

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

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

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Pin, Tape, and other Worms, lurking
in the system of so many thousands, are
effectually destroyed and removed. No sys-
tem of medicine, no vermifuges, no anthel-
minitics, will free the system from worms
like these Bitters.

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

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

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

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

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers.

sep 24 1873