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Companions on the Road.

Life's milestones, marking year on year,
Pass ever swifter as we near
The final goal, the silent end
To which our fated footsteps tend.
A year once seemed a century,
Now like a day it hurries by,
And doubts and fears our hearts oppress,
And all the way is weariness.

Ah me! how glad and gay we were,
Youth's sap in all our veins astir,
When long ago with spirits high,
A happy careless company,
We started forth, when everything
Wore the green glory of the spring,
And all the fair wide world was ours,
To gather as we would its flowers!

Then, Life almost eternal seemed,
And Death a dream so vaguely dreamed,
That in the distance scarce it threw
A cloud-shade on the mountains blue,
That rose before us soft and fair,
Clothed in ideal hues of air,
To which we meant in after-time,
Strong in our manhood's strength to climb.

How all has changed! Years have gone by,
And of that joyous company
With whom our youth first journeyed on,
Who—who are left? Alas, not one!
Love earliest loitered on the way,
Then turned his face and slipped away;
And after him with footsteps light
The fickle Graces took their flight,
And all the careless joys that lent
Their revelry and merriment
Grew silenter, and, ere we knew,
Had smiled their last and said "adieu."

Hope faltering then with doubtful mind,
Began to turn and look behind,
And we, half questioning, were fain
To follow with her back again,
But Fate still urged us on our way
And would not let us pause or stay.
Then to our side with plaintive eye,
In place of Hope came Memory,
And murmured of the Past, and told
Dear stories of the days of old,
Until its very dross seemed gold,
And Friendship took the place of Love,
And strove in vain to us to prove
That Love was light and insincere—
Not worth a man's regretful tear.

Ah! all in vain—great 'twas a cheat,
Yet no voice ever was so sweet—
No presence like to Love's, who threw
Enchantment over all we knew;
And still we listen with a sigh,
And back, with fond tears in the eye,
We gaze to catch a glimpse again
Of that dear place—but all in vain.

Preach not, O stern Philosophy!
Nought we can have, and nought we see,
Will ever be so pure, so glad,
So beautiful, as what we had.

Our steps are sad—our steps are slow—
Nothing is like the long ago.
Gone is the keen, intense delight—
The perfume faint and exquisite—
The glory and the effluence
That haloed the enraptured sense,
When Faith and Love were at our side,
And common Life was deified.

Our shadows that we used to throw
Behind us, now before us grow;
For once we walked toward the sun,
But now, Life's full meridian done,
They change, and in their chill we move,
Further away from Faith and Love.
A chill is in the air—no more
Our thoughts with joyous impulse soar,
But creep along the level way,
Waiting the closing of the day.
The Future holds no wondrous prize
This side Death's awful mysteries;
Beyond, what waits for us, who knows?
New Life, or infinite repose?

—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

WHEN THEY GATHERED IN THE HAY.

"Your cousin Helen is coming next week," Robert Braith's mother said, when he came in from his work and sat down to read for a few minutes. "There's her letter on the window sill if you'd like to read it."

He took up the letter and read it through slowly. One passage he read over twice, before he laid it down.

"I never spent a pleasanter summer in my life than the one I spent with you. And if Robert is the same dear old fellow that he was then I shall enjoy this one quite as much, for you know Rob and I were the best of friends, and I have seen no one since that I liked half so well."

He sat there in the door, with the letter in his hands, and he looked away across the meadow where the grass was crinkling in the wind like a sea of emerald, and thought about that summer gone by, and the summer evening. In that vanished one he had dreamed such a sweet and beautiful dream, and its memory had never left him. But he had hidden it in his own heart, and no one had ever guessed what it was. Now she was coming back, and the old dream must be lived over again, or crushed down and kept out of sight, if it so be that his will was powerful enough to do that. But he doubted his own strength. There had been times, in the dead summer, when it seemed as if his heart must speak out and be heard. But his pride had kept him silent. Here was he, a farmer; and she was the child of wealthy parents, city born and bred, and he argued that he had no right to say anything to her of love, because their stations in life were so different and so far apart. If she had been a farmer's daughter, or the child of poor parents, or he had been a rich man's son, with culture and education equal to her own, then! But always the "if" in the way came up to stare him in the face, and so he crushed back the words he had almost said so many times, and Helen Hunt had never discovered his secret, he felt sure.

He could not help feeling a thrill of keen pleasure at knowing she was coming back; but, at the same time, he was sorry. It would only make it harder for him after she was gone. He knew that her voice would hold the old dangerously-sweet fascination in it, and her eyes would only make him feel more keenly what he longed to claim for his own, and what was out of his reach. But—and something of that same recklessness which comes to all of us at times came to him—she was coming, and he could not help that, and he would let the future decide its own affairs. He would drift and dream, even if the waking up at the end of it was bitter with loss and a lifetime's regret.

The next week brought Helen Hunt. Robert drove down to the depot after her. She was standing on the platform, with her face turned another way, when he drove up. But it did not need the sight of her face to tell him that she was there. He would have known that tall and graceful figure anywhere.

"I am glad to see you back," he said, coming up beside her. His voice was not quite steady. He had tried to make himself cool and self-controlled, but the presence of the woman he loved unmanned him a little.

"Robert!" she cried, turning quickly at the sound of his voice, with a glad, eager light flushing up into her beautiful eyes. How they thrilled him! She held out her hand, and there was no mistaking the genuineness of her welcome. It spoke in words, and made itself felt in her face.

"I hardly expected to see you back here," he said, feeling that she would expect him to say something, and knowing nothing else to say. Just then words failed to come readily at his command.

"I have been looking forward to this for months," she said. "I was so happy here that I have been longing to come back ever since I went away. I hope this summer will be as pleasant as that one was."

"I hope it will, for your sake," he said, and his face had a grave, pained look in it which her keen eyes detected at once.

"What is the matter with you, Robert?" she said, putting her hand on his arm. "You look as if something troubled you. My coming has nothing to do with it, has it?"

"How could it have?" he said, with a little forced laugh. "I haven't felt quite well for a few days, that's all. But I'll come round right by-and-by. Don't say anything to mother about it—she doesn't know, and there's no use in her worrying over me. She couldn't help me if she knew."

"Is it serious, Robert?" Her eyes were grave now, as they rested questioningly on his face.

"Don't ask me to tell you anything more about it," he said, turning abruptly away. "Men have lived through it before now, and I shall," he added, with another laugh. "Don't bother your head about me, Helen, but enjoy yourself as best you can."

It was a pleasant ride home, in spite of the thoughts that would keep coming into Robert Braith's mind. She was by his side, and he loved her.

The old summer seemed to come back again, with its "light which never was on land or sea," to Robert. The dream of his heart was just as sweet as it had been in the vanished days. She had not changed at all since then, but was the same winning woman who had won his heart away, and would keep it forever.

The days passed like charmed ones, with rows upon the river, and long, delightful walks at sunset time; with songs in the brief, delicious evenings, and quiet talks about books and the men and women who wrote them. Robert was not her inferior in the culture which comes from reading good books; because he was a farmer was no reason why he should be ignorant and uncultivated. He had studied, and formed wide acquaintances with earnest, thoughtful men—through the books they had written—and in this way he had educated himself to a much higher level than most of the young men Helen Hunt met in her own circle of society at home. But, because he lacked their self-esteem and conceit, Robert always thought of himself as lacking something in mind and manners, which those she come in contact with in her own sphere of life ought to have, and did have, for all he knew to the contrary. Perhaps he was right in thinking that they ought to have it. But she could have told him that they did not always.

One day Jerome Alstyne came out from the city. Robert had heard that he was a lover of Helen's, and he was sure of it when he saw the man's face at their meeting. But Helen's showed no such sudden gladness as ought to express itself in the face of a woman when she meets the man she loves, and Robert felt satisfied that she did not care for Alstyne as he did for her, and the thought brought a sense of exultation to him.

Alstyne did not stay long. When he went away he carried a face which had a look of defeat in it. He had striven to win the woman he loved, and failed. From the bottom of his heart Robert pitied him. He had not liked the man very well before, but when he drove down to the station with him, and saw how deeply he felt the loss of what he had hoped to win, a feeling of kindness came over him. Must they not both bear, henceforth, a sorrow which came of loving one neither might possess?

"Braith, you are sorry for me—you pity me," he said. "I thank you for it. You understand what there is to pity me for. You can well afford to pity me, since you have won what I lost. I wish you all the happiness I had hoped for myself."

"I—I don't understand you," Robert said, with a strange thrill at his heart. "I have won nothing you would have prized."

"Do you call Helen Hunt's love nothing?" Alstyne cried. "I would give the world for it, if I had it to give."

"You are mistaken," Robert answered. "I——"

But Alstyne interrupted him.

"I am not blind," he said. "She loves you, and you will find it so when the day comes for you to tell her what you must, some day."

She loved him! There was a world of rapture in the thought. But—and the haunting spectre which comes to sit by your hearth and mine came into his heart then—their ways in life were so wide apart that they could not be bridged over. He could never ask this woman to stoop to his lowly life. And he could not lift himself to hers. And yet she loved him! He could not for one moment forget that. And to know it was so sweet, so unutterably sad!

The days, after that, went by more like a dream than ever. He tried to keep away from her, but his heart would not let him. He tried to school himself to the thought that, since he might not have her for his own, he ought not to think of her as a man thinks of the woman he hopes to win. But he could not do that. He could only love her, and tell himself that his love was but a vain one.

But it could not always go on in that way. Fate took the matter in her own hands at last.

Robert was at work in the meadow one afternoon. The loaded wagon was driven away to the barn, and he sat down to rest until its return. As he sat there, Helen came down the lane. She saw him, and came across the meadow and sat beside him, under the old apple tree.

What they talked about they never could tell. He remembered, in a vague way, that they saw a darkening sky, but that was all, until the sudden fury of the summer shower broke upon them. A flash of blinding brightness, a cry from her, a crash, as if heaven and earth were being rent in twain—and he was by her side, with her head upon his knee, and he was crying out to her in a wild, incoherent way, telling her that he loved her.

"Oh, my darling!" he cried out, in the wild outburst of long-pent-up passion! "I love you! I love you! and you are dead!"

"Are you sure about that, Robert?" she said, struggling up into a sitting posture, with the color coming back into her cheeks. "I was stunned a trifle for a moment, nothing more."

"I thought you must be dead, you were so pale," he said. "If I had known—"

"Well, what?" she said, shyly, when he paused.

"I would not have said what I did," he answered slowly. "Forgive me, Helen. At such times we say things we would not say in sober moments."

"Robert," she cried suddenly, "you said you loved me. If it is true, why should you not tell me so? What keeps us apart?"

His face was pale with pain at his heart. The time had come when he must speak.

"I'll tell you what keeps us apart!" he answered. "You belong to a sphere of life so much above mine that love cannot bridge over the distance between us——"

"Robert," she cried, her whole face aglow, "is that the reason why you have kept silent? Because I have lived in a world you know but little about, you imagine it would be wrong for you to ask me to follow my heart! Poor, foolish Robert! Love is more to me than all the world beside, and your life is the happiest one I ever knew. I should make no sacrifices in taking it in place of the old one. I——" but she stopped in sudden, sweet confusion.

"My darling!" he cried, and caught her to his breast. "Are you sure you care enough for me to give up all you would have to willingly? Think of the change, Helen."

"I have thought," she answered. "I give it up gladly. I tired of it long ago. I want you."

There was a sudden breaking of the clouds, and the sun came forth in new radiance. The world was transfigured with rare and wonderful glory, Robert thought, as he bent and kissed the face uplifted to his, full of love and trust and peace. And she laid her head upon his shoulder and whispered softly,

"Robert, my king!"

Notes Upon Names.

There is a story told, of a bet of a sovereign having been made between two persons as to who had the hardest name. The one that challenged the wager gave his name as Stone, and he thought, of course, he had won the prize. "Hand me the money," said the other, "for my name is Harder."

There is another old joke connected with names. A gallant old gentleman of the name of Page, finding a young lady's glove at a watering-place, presented it to her, with the following words:

"If from your glove you take the letter g,
Your glove is love, which I devote to thee."

To which the lady is said to have returned the following quietus:

"If from your Page you take the letter P,
Your Age is age, and that won't do for me."

Sometimes names, like epitaphs, do not speak the truth about the persons referred to. For example:

"Mr. Barker's as mute as a fish in the sea,
Mr. Miles never moves on a journey;
Mr. Gotobed sits up until half after three,
Mr. Makepeace was bred an attorney."

A ludicrous instance of punning upon a name, once took place in a judicial court of New York, which is thus told: Counsel had been questioning a certain witness named Gunn, and in closing, he said to him: "Mr. Gunn, you can now go off." "The judge on the bench, seeing the pun, gravely added: "Sir, you are discharged." Of course, an explosion in court immediately ensued.

The origin of the old phrase, "by hook or by crook," is said to be traceable to two English judges, named respectively Hook and Crook, who flourished in the early part of the sixteenth century. These worthies were so remarkable for the diversity of their opinions as to give rise to the above phrase.

It is worth while to refer to a few names, of themselves unattractive enough originally, but which have become immortalized by their association with eminent characters. For example: Hogg, Bacon, Lamb, Shakespeare, Dickens and Bunyan. And stranger yet, these very names, unpoetic as they undoubtedly are, were dearer to their owners, as well as to Fame, than all others in the world.

A gentleman on one occasion visiting the late Dr. Barton, told him that his friend Mr. Vowell was dead. "Indeed," said he; "let us be thankful that it is neither U nor I."—*Baldwin's Monthly.*

Steam Road Wagons.

The Wisconsin steam road wagon commissioners have made their report to Gov. Smith. After giving a history of the trip of the "Oshkosh" from Green Bay to Madison, making a trip of 201 miles, at an average of six miles an hour, at times passing over grades 1,400 feet to the mile, they come to the following conclusions: "The wagon has hauled loads, plowed, and otherwise accomplished in a successful manner every test mentioned in the law or suggested by the commission. They are not, however, satisfied that this machine is, in the language and spirit of the law, a cheap and practical substitute for the use of horses and other animals on the highways and farms. As at present constructed, it is unquestionably of great advantage in plowing, thrashing, and hauling heavy machines from one farm to another; for heavy teaming on the highway, etc., but the commission is not prepared to say that a machine requiring an outlay of $1,000, with a daily expenditure of from two dollars to six dollars, is a cheap or practical substitute for farm animals. They recommend that the next Legislature make a suitable award for payment in perfecting a machine, but, under all circumstances, cannot make the award of $10,000 offered by the Legislature of two years ago."

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Farm and Garden Notes.

Give the poultry shade.

Tomatoes are good for chicks.

Cut away the clusters from perennials and shrubs as soon as the flowers fade, unless seeds are wanted.

Dahlias depend largely upon sticks and strings, are easily broken by storms and need frequent care.

A cow giving 4,000 pounds of milk a year exhausts the soil of twenty-eight to thirty pounds of mineral matter.

Stakes are needed by gladioluses, tuberoses and other plants. They should be as inconspicuous as possible; if painted stakes are used, let them be brown or some natural tint rather than green.

The average chemical composition of the flesh of poultry when fit for the market in 100 parts is seventy-four parts water, twenty-one parts nitro-genous or flesh forming, 3.8 parts fat and 1.2 of fat.

It is a good practice to move the fences and plow up the fence rows, whenever fields are laid down to grass. We can then have clean fence rows, and get rid of what are nurseries of weeds and collections of trash.

The poultry-keeper who succeeds the best is he who exercises the most judicious supervision of his flock, allowing natural proclivities to take their course, and who checks the sitting propensities of aged fowls by death.

Asparagus beds are very often neglected after cutting is done. But they should be kept free from weeds, and a strong growth, upon which their next year's value depends, be insured by a liberal top-dressing of manure.

Waste places may be utilized by ploughing and sowing them to some late crop. Every acre and square rod should be made useful in some way; every farm has spots of this kind that could be made profitable, instead of remaining a nursery of weeds.

Young chicks should be pushed ahead as fast as possible. If possible, a good run should be given them. They will do much good in the garden, if the hens can be kept out. A light netting, for separating chicks, dividing runs, or protecting the garden, will be found useful.

What the Birds Accomplish.

The swallow, swift and nighthawk are the guardians of the atmosphere, says an agriculturist paper. They check the increase of insects that otherwise would overload it. Woodpecker, creepers and chickadees are the guardians of the trunks of trees. Warblets and fly-catchers protect the foliage. Blackbirds, crows, thrushes and larks protect the surface of the soil. Snipe and woodcock protect soil under the surface. Each tribe has its respective duties to perform in the enonomy of nature; and it is an undoubtable fact that if the birds were swept off the face of the earth, man could not live upon it; vegetation would wither and die; insects would become so numerous that no living thing could withstand their attacks. The wholesale destruction occasioned by the grasshoppers which have lately devastated the West, is undoubtedly caused by the thinning of the birds, such as grouse, prarie hens, etc., which feed upon them. The great and estimable service done to the farmer, gardener and florist is only becoming known by sad experience. Spare the birds and save your fruit; the little corn and fruit taken by them is more than compensated by the quantities of noxious insects they destroy. The long remembered crow has been found by actual experience to do far more good by the vast quantities of grubs and insects he devours, than the little harm he does in the few grains of corn he pulls up. He is one of the farmer's best friends.

Watering Gardens.

To apply an inch of water to a garden or field one acre in extent, would require over 25,000 gallons or over 600 barrels of forty gallons each. This would weigh about 100 tons and make 100 loads such as a pair of horses could draw comfortably over moderately soft cultivated ground. An inch of water will moisten the ground to the depth of from three to six inches, according to its dryness and the texture of the soil. Some clay soils, when thoroughly air dried, will absorb forty per cent. of water before being saturated. From these figures it will be seen that common hand watering, where only a sprinkling is given to soil that is deeply dried, can do very little good, as the roots are seldom reached by the water. Deep cultivation or mulching will accomplish the result better and cheaper.—*New England Farmer.*

The London dailies, when Parliament is in session, each employ from six to nineteen reporters to take the proceedings of the House of Commons, alone.

Items of Interest.

A gas Bill—Talkative William.

The sea-side: The front of your head.

The chap with a glass sigh—The toper.

A heavy Bet—Two hundred pounds of Elizabeth.

The sum of the world's silver is about $5,600,000,000.

Did any one ever see a rail fence or hear a fence rail?

What tradesman most resembles an iron dog?—A tin-cur.

Why is a lady's bonnet like a cupola? Because it covers the belle.

"Here is your writ of attachment," said a town-clerk, as he handed a lover a marriage license.

Farmers' daughters should be taught to be good housekeepers, while their sons are taught to be good *husbandmen.*

"Women," quote Jones, are the salad of life,
At once a boom and a blessing."
"In one way they're salad, indeed," replied Brown;
"They take so much time in their dressing."

When you see a person hobbling around the corn-er in search of a chiropodist you may be pretty sure there's something on foot.

Upon examining the edge of the sharpest razor with a microscope, it will appear fully as broad as the back of a knife—rough, uneven, and full of notches and furrows. An exceedingly small needle resembles an iron bar. But the sting of a bee, seen through the same instrument, exhibits everywhere the most beautiful polish, without a flaw, blemish, or inequality, and ends in a point too fine to be discerned. The threads of a fine lawn are coarser than the yarn which ropes are made for anchors. But a silkworm's web appears smooth and shining, and everywhere equal. The smallest dot that is made with a pen appears irregular and uneven. But the little specks on the wings of bodies of insects are found to be an accurate circle. How magnificent are the works of nature!

THE FICKLE FAIR.

"I heard it!"
"Who tell you?"
"Her friend." (?)
"You don't say?"
"'Tis dreadful!"
"Yes, awful!"
"Don't tell it. I pray."

"Good gracious!"
"Who'd think it?"
"Well! Well! Well!"
"Dear me!"
"I've had *my*
Suspicion!"
"And I, too, you see!"

"Lord help us!"
"Poor creature!"
"So artful!"
"So sly!"
"No beauty!"
"Quite thirty!"
"Between you and I!"

"I'm going!"
"Do stay, love!"
"I can't!"
"I'm forlorn!"
"Farewell, dear!"
"Goodby, sweet!"
"*I'm so glad she's gone!*"

About Porcupines.

A correspondent of the Philadelphia *Ledger* says that he has killed porcupines in Western Pennsylvania and Ohio, where they are quite common, and he adds: "The porcupine is a nocturnal depredator, and feeds on green corn, pumpkins, and other vegetables. It is a great pest in the sugar camps, gnawing the wooden sap-buckets stored for the summer, attracted by the sweet that has soaked into the wood. It is a sluggish animal, and relies for defense upon its armor of quills or spines, which it can erect at pleasure. When attacked it rolls itself into a ball, and presents a bristling surface to the adversary, like a chestnut burr. Neither it nor the African porcupine has the power to shoot or throw its quills, as the credulous believe. But the ambitious dog that assails the porcupine, anticipating an easy conquest from its non-combative appearance, will retire from the conflict a sadder and wiser dog. The quills readily detach themselves from the porcupine's back and pierce the dog's nose, and will work straight into the flesh. The writer has helped to relieve a dog from these unwelcome intruders. Poor Porto was placed on his back, and a pitchfork stuck astride of his neck and firmly held in the ground, while a friendly hand with pincers extracted the quills, some of them having worked so far in as to afford only a slight hold for the instrument. It is a very painful operation and the dog undergoing it utters most fearful yells and piteous whines. Only dogs of peculiar pluck and pugnacity will hazard a second encounter with this spiny animal."

London, Aug. 19.

A Rome despatch says Cardinal Nina, Papal Secretary of State, decided to drop for the present negotiations for the re-establishment of diplomatic relations between the Vatican and England.

The St. Andrews Standard.

Saint Andrews, Aug. 21, 1878.

The Elections for the Dominion House of Commons, it is stated by well informed papers, will be held on or about the 19th of September. Candidates on both sides in almost every part of the Dominion, are in the field. The St. John *Telegraph* openly asserts that the canvass of the Opposition is one of "deception;" there is no small quantum of "bluff" about it. The restrictive commercial sentiments of the Opposition and their favor of high protectionist tariff cannot succeed—as a majority of the people of these lower Provinces prefer freedom of trade; as more conducive to their interests.

The Hon. Mr. GILLMOR was here on Tuesday, calling upon his supporters, and receiving assurances of support as a candidate. He will, at any time, when requested address the constituency on the political questions of the day. His card in another column covers the ground of the present canvass, and shows what he has done for Charlotte County; and when elected—as he will be—he will use his efforts to get even more for the constituency than heretofore. Mr. Gillmor is in good spirits, and while not courting opposition, does not fear any that may present itself.

THE PROPOSED TAXATION.

The Opposition speakers—if the reports in their own journals can be relied upon, wish the country to believe that its industries will not be injured by a tax on flour, coal, &c, as they are articles of export—and that no advance in price will follow from such a policy. It would be unjust to them to state, that they do not believe the doctrine they have been preaching. But, if such taxes are necessary now, were they not as much required during the Macdonald regime? And here it will be admitted, that the Opposition canvass is conducted on an unpopular principle—increased taxation, and should its advocates be sustained in the doctrine they enunciate, which it is unlikely, the people will have themselves to blame. In the United States, the manufacturers are demanding a repeal of the Protection policy, following the example set them years ago by Great Britain when it adopted Free Trade.

The "National policy" as it is termed, is purely taxation, and although it is contended that Canada raises wheat to supply the requirements of its people, and also for exportation—yet, Ontario, New Brunswick, and Nova Scotia, during the past year, purchased in the markets of the United States and Britain, breadstuffs to the total value of $13,516,941. They also imported coal to the value of $3,660,000. If the manufacturers found it to be to their interest to buy coal in the Dominion, which is now brought from other countries as ballast, would they not do so?—and to compel them to pay a duty when it is not beneficial to them, would be a gross wrong, and an injury to commerce.

Then with reference to flour, which is so universally used by all classes, and an article by the way which is sold at a small profit, and one of the principal articles of food in the families of the poor,—the Opposition propose to tax 50 cents a barrel, which would increase the cost to the consumer—be ruinous to the trade, and our vessels would be without a return freight. It is admitted that the price of flour is governed by the European markets. Flour merchants however desire a choice of markets for many reasons such as freight rates, exchange, &c. In the Maritime Provinces particularly, the duty would be onerous—as grain is imported from the United States and ground, and the manufacturers export the surplus. Why then impose a tax which would be an obstacle to their carrying on their business.

The truth is, the imposition of a tax on articles of food, fuel, and other necessaries, would increase their price. The duties on these articles were repealed some ago, because they were oppressive, and if they are imposed again, will they not be equally burdensome and oppressive. No one disputes that a tax on flour would be injurious to the Maritime Provinces, which import upwards of 800,000 barrels annually, and add to the cost of an article which is not exported. There is not any likelihood however, that the Conservatives will have the privilege of increasing the taxes.

"PUNCH WITH CARE"—is wholesome advice in Party calculations, which are not as a rule to be relied on, as Opposition and Government calculations have at various contests demonstrated; as very simple circumstances will change the current of public sentiment from a placid current leading on to success—to a bubbling seething caldron, whose impetuous waters lead to defeat. These reflections are drawn from reading estimates made as to the result of the Dominion elections. What grounds the Opposition leaders have for estimating their great gains in the Maritime Provinces, we cannot conceive. It will be well for them to "punch with care," lest they may suffer a very considerable diminution in their estimated gain of seventeen in Nova Scotia, four in P. E. Island, and a similar number in New Brunswick; the latter we feel satisfied is a blunder, as the old members who have offered, will no doubt be returned. The rallying cry raised by the opposition, will not affect them.

We have been asked by a correspondent what is meant by a "Readjustment of the Tariff." We imagine it is a tax on flour, meal, meat, coal, salt, and live animals, with probably increased duties on almost every other description of goods. And we may add that at the election it will not be a choice of men, but principles. In the one case, those who support the Opposition candidates, will vote for Protection and increased taxation; and those who vote for the Government candidates are in favor of the imposition of such taxes only, as are absolutely required to meet the wants of the country. The great questions at issue are Protection and Free Trade.

A POLITICAL MEETING of the Liberal Conservatives was held in Stevenson's Hall on Saturday evening last, for the purpose of choosing delegates to meet a convention at St. Stephen to nominate a Candidate for Dominion Parliament. R. Glenn was appointed chairman, and E. Lorimer secretary. Want of space prevents giving a full report to-day. Messrs J. R. Bradford, M. J. C. Andrews, D. F. Campbell, W. D. Forster, R. Glenn and James Stevenson were chosen a committee for the convention. Mr. Grimmer delivered a short address, in which he avowed his preference for the Macdonald government, and condemned the present administration for their incompetency.

Mr. Blair, the member returned at the head of the poll in York County, has resigned and issued his card seeking re election; The cause assigned for his resignation is the protest fyled by Dr. Dow. No doubt Mr. Blair will again be returned.

The letter of "Elector," will be published in our next issue.

Election matters in this County while being carried on quietly, yet are growing daily more interesting. We are mistaken if the people's minds are not made up. It looks like it.

Pic Nics are the order of the day—the St. Stephen Band Picnic arrived this morning by steamer Belle Brown, the excursionists are enjoying themselves on St. Andrews Island.

Letters from the People.

Mr. Editor—As the time is approaching when the great political questions—Reform vs. Conservative rule—are to be tested, it will not be out of place to advance a few ideas upon them. Having no political axe to grind, the writer presumes that he is prepared to be impartial in his views, and is willing to give each side the full measure of reward or punishment their acts merit.

Both great political parties have had their turn in administering the public affairs of the Dominion since Confederation, and each of them were guilty of indiscretions. Let us see which of them can be charged correctly with the gravest crimes. The Pacific Railway Scandal, the unravelling of which rung the death knell of poor Sir John A., must be properly credited to the conservative party. They will also have to bear the charge of having imposed a series of burdens in the shape of gigantic public works, almost all of which were premature, upon limited finances of a small population. If the United States with its forty millions considered their Pacific Railway a great burthen, what position will this country be in when the enormous expenditures have to be provided for in connection with our Canadian Pacific. In addition to this, it cannot be denied that they acted recklessly, and with unpardonable folly, in the expenditure of the Intercolonial the greater part of which was contracted for under their regime.

To build and equip that road $45,000 per mile was expended, while under a prudent management it could have been done for two-thirds that sum. They instituted a system of government in creating *thirteen* Cabinet officers, with large salaries, a superannuation and pension list, which might do very well in a rich country like England, but which is too much of a burthen to be borne in a poor country like this. These then Mr. Editor, are among the greatest of the political sins of the Conservative party. The able men who stand among the most brilliant of its leaders, do not deny these charges, nor do they, I am sorry to say so far as I can learn from their Public Speeches, profess repentance or sorrow for having committed them; on the contrary they affirm that there was a necessity for the reckless waste and extravagance, but as yet they have failed to explain why.

Now let us look at the other side, at the sins of the Mackenzie administration, and we find that the very worst that can be brought against them is some slight irregularity in connection with the price paid for steel rails, and the prices paid for the NEEBEING Hotel, some where in the North West. Are we then at the coming election, to return the old party to power with its millstones of undenied crimes, hanging around its neck, not even professing repentance for its past misdeeds, with the certain prospect of an increased tariff under their so called protection scheme, and a tax on our breadstuffs, which to us who live by the sea, and have to import nearly all of our cerals, would be indeed a burden of no ordinary magnitude; or shall we give a renewal of confidence to the present administration who are determined to *not impose* additional taxation; to the mind of the ordinary elector the proper way to subdue this important question may be easily arrived at. Many thanks Mr. Editor for the space allotted me,

I remain yours,

A WORKING MAN.

To the Electors of Charlotte County.

GENTLEMEN:

I have had the honor of representing you in the Dominion Parliament for the past five years, and as I am anxious to serve you for another term, I shall be a Candidate for your votes at the approaching Election, and I entertain the belief that a majority of you will vote for me.

During the time I have been your representative, I was able to be in my seat every day, and have voted on every important division; I have never shirked a vote either in the Local or General Parliament, but always voted and bore the consequences.

As some of my opponents have very industriously circulated the opinion, that for want of influence, I have been unable to obtain a fair consideration for Charlotte County, you will pardon me for stating some grants which through my influence, this County has received, and you will learn that I have obtained, in five years, more than three times as much as my predecessors got in seven years. I do not charge them with any want of effort, but the Conservative Government with their full treasury, had nothing to spare for Charlotte; the present Government has met my wishes as far as I could reasonably expect. Many of you will remember that for some years the Islands were promised a Steamer to be subsidized to run there, and previous to one or two elections a boat did make a few trips, but as soon as the election was over the boat ceased running. I did not succeed in getting a boat to run *before the election*, but soon after as possible, I obtained a subsidy, and the steamer has been running twice a week in summer and once in winter ever since, thereby affording an accommodation to the Islands never enjoyed before, and the merchants of St. Andrews and St. Stephen, have benefitted also by three or four thousand additional customers.

I have had the following Light Houses erected, which are now in operation, viz:

A fine Light on the Sand Reef, St. Andrews, at a cost of $7,000.

Two small Beacon Lights on the St. Croix river.

A Light House at the entrance to the harbour of Maguadavic.

Two very important Lights, one on the coast at the entrance to Beaver harbor and one at Pea Point entrance to Letang harbour, all these lights except one, were recommended by the Pilots of the Bay of Fundy.

I have secured appropriations for a light at Grand Harbor, Also for

A Light House at Southern Head, Grand Manan, which I expect to be completed this season.

I have had erected a comfortable dwelling for the keeper of Bliss's Island light.

I have also had a Fog Alarm placed at Head Harbour, and have secured a grant of $1,500 for another at Green's Point, LeTete.

I have also secured a grant of $2,500 to be expended this year in erecting a Steamboat Pier and Breakwater at Woodwards Cove.

I have secured nearly twice the amount to complete the breakwater at Wilson's beach, that my predecessors obtained.

Buoys have been placed where most required around Grand Manan, Deer Island and Campo Bello; I think I am correct in saying the Government had never placed a Buoy around any of those Islands until I was elected.

I have endeavored to increase the Postal accommodation in all parts of the County as far as I possibly could. In addition to the above I have been successful in urging certain claims which some of my constituents have had against the Government, and succeeded to their entire satisfaction.

The sum of $25,000 was put in the estimates and voted for two sessions after I was elected, for the purpose of dredging the St. Croix, but the United States having failed to provide a similar sum, it was dropped, with the understanding that when the United States provided their part, that amount would be forthcoming.

When you consider that in consequence of the very great depression in business, and the small revenue derived, I am sure you will admit that the Government have not been unmindful of Charlotte County. I would like to have my opponents furnish you with a list of the grants provided for Charlotte during the seven years previous to my election, I fancy it will suffer by comparison.

I was elected to support the Reform Government and have done so during the term, and I still retain confidence in them, and believe they are well qualified to fill the positions they occupy. They are sufficiently intelligent and honest to govern the country.

This Dominion is a difficult country to govern—vast in its territorial extent, difficult as regards sectional views, and as regards races and creeds; and the ablest men will find it hard to harmonize these varied and conflicting interests, but the Government so far have succeeded well. Their intelligence and debating power has been quite apparent in Parliament; they have been charged with corrupt practices, but their opponents have never attempted to formulate their charges, and prove them before a committee by witnesses under oath; and Gentlemen, allow me to inform you, that when you hear a Government charged with dishonest practices, and those making the charge do not ask a committee before whom to prove them, you may conclude the charge is without foundation. I admit, that the Government, like all human institutions, may have erred in judgment, but they have been guilty of nothing politically dishonest.

They have had to govern this Dominion under very trying circumstances, and considering the enormous obligations entailed upon them by their predecessors, I am sure they have discharged the duty well.

I am in favor of the Free-trade policy of the Reform party, they are opposed to taxation for any except revenue purposes. The conservative party are in favour of protection, the leaders of that party have repeatedly declared in favor of it, that means a tax on wheat and flour, on corn and meal, on Boots and shoes, on coal and salt, and on all articles manufactured to any extent in the Dominion. I am most decidedly opposed to a tax on flour and corn, on coal and salt, for any purpose; and I am opposed to any on other articles except for revenue, and I will, if elected, oppose any government who adopts a policy calculated to tax the great body of consumers for the benefit of a favored few. It would be unjust to tax the millers and manufacturers of Ontario for the benefit of our Fishermen, Lumbermen and farmers; it is equally unjust to tax our people for their benefit. I believe the policy of the Conservative party would work great injustice to the Maritime Provinces particularly.

I can understand how many may feel annoyed at the policy which the United States have pursued for so many years, and I would like much to see it changed, but I think it would only injure us to imitate them, their duty is 40 cents a gallon on Kerosine oil—would we be benefitted to adopt a similar duty. I fancy our most ardent Conservatives would hardly advocate that, and think the whole people were glad when the present Government reduced it from 15 cents a gallon to 6.

The papers have been filled with financial statements endeavoring to prove the extravagance of one or the other of the political parties; figures can be so arranged as to give very erroneous impressions, and it is difficult for any except those well skilled in the public accounts to understand these statements, but there are some calculations that any one can understand, for instance, when the late Government took office in 1867, they found the yearly expenditure to be as nearly as possible $13,500,000—and when they retired in 1873, they had run up the expenditure to $23,316,000, being an increase of ten millions of dollars in a little over six years!

The personal expenses of the delegates from each Government who went to England to transact similar business ought not to differ much in amounts. In 1868–9 Sir John Rose of the Macdonald Government went to England to negotiate a loan, his travelling expenses were $2,481. In 1874 Mr. Cartwright (Reformer) went to England for a similar purpose, and his expenses were $1,023. Mr. Tilley, (Conservative) went to England for same purpose in 1873 and his bill was $2,540.

Mr. Cartwright (Reformer) went to England again in 1875, and his bill was $1,512 or $1600 less than Mr. Tilley's. Hon. Mr. Macdougall, (Conservative) went to England in 1868 and his bill was $2,419. Mr. Mackenzie went over on business and his bill was $1,966. Dr. Tupper (Conservative) went over in 1867, and his bill was $2,481. Mr. Blake, (Reformer) went over and his bill was $760. The total amount paid in six years of Conservative rule for trips to England was $22,774. The total paid under Reform rule for same purpose was $5,262. One trip of Sir George Cartier and hon. Mr. Macdougall alone cost $9,019.

This comparison gentlemen will serve to show you which party are the honest and prudent men to manage the public finances.

I regret that the present administration felt bound by obligations entailed upon them by the late Government to increase the public debt so much as they have, I would have preferred they had said, our predecessors undertook obligations so extravagant and so much beyond our ability that we do not feel that in the public interest we can afford to carry them out.

As I may not have the opportunity of seeing all of you, I have taken the liberty of addressing this lengthy card, as it contains some thoughts which I would have expressed were I able to meet you personally. Trusting you will not forget to record your votes in my favor on Election day,

I remain yours truly,

A. H. GILLMOR, JR.

FUNERAL OF DR. CONROY.—The funeral obsequies of the late Apostolic Delegate took place in St. John's Nfld., on the 8th inst., when a large concourse of people followed the hearse carrying the casket containing the remains from the Cathedral to the wharf, where they were put on board the steamer Caspian to be conveyed across the ocean. The procession was a mile in length. There were many manifestations of grief among the people in the procession, showing how warm a place the departed prelate had in their affections.—*Halifax Chronicle.*

New York, Aug. 18.—The Secretary of the Treasury has instructed Collector Merritt of New York to enforce the customs laws against European tourists, and Custom House Auctioneer Draper is to be sued to the full extent of the law for attempting to smuggle fourteen umbrellas, several sets of decorated china, twenty two dozen kid gloves and other dutiable articles in his trunk. He will have to pay the duties, amounting to $1600, and the penalty of three times the amount of the goods. All similar attempts will meet like treatment.

Kearney does not seem to be appreciated in California any better than he is in the East. A dispatch direct from the "sand lots," containing the substance of an interview with Mr. Knight, the Secretary of the Kearney organization, states that Kearney is not indorsed by the San Francisco workingmen, and that, far from being the "lion of the sand lots," he is simply an ass masquerading in the skin of that noble animal. We can well believe this from our short acquaintance with the man.

Notice to Contractors.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Post Office, &c., at Fredericton, N.B." will be received at this office, until MONDAY, the 2nd day of SEPTEMBER next, at noon, for the finishing and completion of the above building.

Plans, Specifications, &c., can be seen at this office, and at the office of the Collector of Customs, Fredericton, N. B, on and after THURSDAY, the 8th inst., where forms of Tender, &c, and all necessary information can be obtained.

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

For the due fulfilment of the contract, satisfactory security will be required on real estate, or by deposit of money, public or municipal securities, or bank stocks, to an amount of *five per cent* on the bulk sum of the contract.

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

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

By order.

F. BRAUN,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, August 2, 1878. } aug 14 ri

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A. H. GILLMOR, Jr.

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AWRANCE,

Dentist.

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. O. Hatheway, Esq.
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F. BRAUN,
Works, } Secretary.
1878. } aug 14 ri

BUSINESS CARDS
PRINTED AT THE
ARD OFFICE.

NEW GOODS,

Just opened By

GEO. F. STICKNEY,

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELLER.

GOLD and Silver Watches,
Chains, Rings, Brooches,
S, LOCKETS, Sets STUDS,
Solitaires, &c. &c.
EGUET SEALS and KEYS.
Silver, Electroplated, Britannia Metal.
BRITISH PLATE AND GLASS WARE, &c.
Papier Machie, Parian, Wedgeweed,
BOHEMIAN, JET AND RUBBER GOODS,
PERFUMERY FROM LUBIN OF PARIS
CLEAVER AND RIGGE OF LONDON;
Genuine EAU DE COLOGNE from JOHANN MARIA FARINA, JULICHS PLATZ No. 4 Cologne,
FANCY SOAPS, Combs and Brushes of all kinds,
Joseph Rodgers & Sons
Celebrated TABLE and Pocket CUTLERY.
Hardware, Edge Tools,
HOUSE FURNISHING and FANCY GOODS,
Agent for Lazarus & Morris' Perfected
SPECTACLES.

Clocks, Watches and Jewelry Repaired.

Water Street, St. Andrews, July 24.

Notice to Contractors.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Custom House, Saint John, N. B.," will be received at this office until MONDAY, the 12th day of AUGUST next, at NOON, for the erection and completion of the above building.

Plans, Specifications, &c., can be seen at this office, and at the office of Messrs. McKean and Fairweather, Architects, Saint John, N. B., on and after MONDAY, the 15th instant, where forms of Tender, &c., and all necessary information can be obtained.

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

For the due fulfilment of the contract, satisfactory security will be required on real estate, or by deposit of money, public or municipal securities, or bank stocks, to an amount of *five per cent.* on the bulk sum of the contract.

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

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

By order,

F. BRAUN,
Department of Public Works, } Secretary.
Ottawa, July 6th, 1878. } jy 17, 2i

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

To Capitalists and Contractors.

The Government of Canada will receive proposals for constructing and working a line of Railway extending from the Province of Ontario to the waters of the Pacific Ocean, the distance being about 2000 miles.

Memorandum of information for parties proposing to Tender will be forwarded on application as underneath. Engineers' Reports, maps of the country to be traversed, profiles of the surveyed line, specifications of preliminary works, copies of the Act of Parliament of Canada under which it is proposed the Railway is to be constructed, descriptions of the natural features of the country and its agricultural and mineral resources, and other information, may be seen on application at this department, or to the Engineer-in-Chief at the Canadian Goverment Offices, 31 Queen Victoria street, E. C., London.

Sealed Tenders, marked, "Tenders for Pacific Railway," will be received, addressed to the undersigned, until the 1st day of December next.

F. BRAUN, Secretary,
Public Works Dept., Ottawa.
Ottawa, May 20, 1878. july 17 i4

DIAMOND BORER FOR SALE.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the "Office of the Board of Works, Fredericton," and marked "Tender for Diamond Borer," will be received at the Office of the Board of Works, Fredericton, until Saturday, the tenth day of August next, at 12 o'clock, noon, for the purchase of the

Diamond Borer

belonging to the Provincial Government, as it now lies in the Parish of Elgin, about one mile from "Elgin Corner," so called, in the County of Kent, together with all the bits, diamonds, rods, implements and machinery belonging thereto.

☞ This sale is upon condition that the Borer be kept within the Province for a term of not less than two years.

WM. WEDDERBURN.
Provincial Secretary's Office,
Fredericton, 10th July, 1878. ti jy 17

VISITORS TO ST ANDREWS can obtain agreeable and pleasant quarters at Kennedy's Hotel, one of the best houses in the Province. The rooms are large, well ventilated and nicely furnished, and command a view of beautiful scenery of the surrounding country, diversified by land and water, and fitted with all modern conveniences. The larder is always supplied with the best from the town and surrounding markets, while every thing in season may be found at the table, with obliging and polite waiters. The location is within a short distance of the Railway, and Steamboat landing and near the bathing places. Connected with the establishment, is a large livery stable. In a word, the house is a favorite resort for men of business, and visitors generally. 25—ly

Fresh ground GRAHAM FLOUR, at CAMPBELLS.

AN EMINENT PHYSICAN, OF LARGE EXPERIENCE, who has made Pulmonary Consumdtion a speciality, says that "although in the worst and most rapid forms of the disease, we have still to confess the medicine is almost powerless, yet in these less overwhelmning and in those more chronic *which happily constitute the far greater number of cases*, we have been able to adduce many proofs that much may be done to mitigate, to prevent, to retard; aye, and even to arrest and cure, this most destructive of human maladies. His experience of *fifty years* leads him to assert that the "great remedy, more essential and more effectual than any other is Cod Liver Oil."

BUT, WHO CAN TALE IT? Robinson's Phosphorized Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, with Lacto-phosphate of Lime, contains all the virtues of Cod Liver Oil in a form and combination most desirable to obtain its fullest effects. ANYBODY CAN TAKE IT!

Prepared only by J. H. Robinson, St John, N. B., and for sale by druggists generally. Price $1.00 per bottle six bottles for $5.

LAGER BEER & WHISKEY.

THE undersigned offers for sale at his store Pagan Street,
Cincinnatti and New York LAGER BEER, received weekly by steamers.
Choice Old BOURBON WHISKEY, 5 years old,
Old Irish Whiskey, favorite brands,
BRANDY on draft, vintage 1876.
June, 26. P. B. DONAHUE.

FLOUR,

Choice SOUTHERN and MICHIGAN brands

FISH.

Bright No. 1, COD and POLLOCK,

HAM & BACON,

Home cured. Whole or cut.

SUGAR. Bright Porto Rico and No 1 Scotch Refined. Granulated and powdered.

TEAS.

Choice English Breakfast and Oolong.

—*PITCH & TAR.*—

OILS and PAINTS. SEEDS. LATHS.
WOOD—Dry Birch, Maple, Beech, Spruce.
The above we are selling at

Very low prices for Cash

may 18 BECKERTON & BRUNDAGE.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE
PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE WORLD

Embracing full and authentic accounts of every nation of ancient and modern times and including a history of the rise and fall of the Greeks and Roman Empires, the growth of the nations of modern Europe, the middle ages, the crusades, the feudal system, the reformation, the discovery and settlement of the New World, etc., etc.

It contains 672 fine historical engravings and 1260 large double column pages, and is the most complete History of the World ever published. It sells at sight. Send for specimen pages and extra terms to Agents, and see why it sells faster than any other book. Address,

NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Philadelphia, Pa
May8—4w.

THE GREAT CAUSE OF HUMAN MISERY.

We have recently published a new edition of DR. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY of the *radical and permanent cure* (without medicine) of Nervous Debillity, Mental and Physical Incapacity, impediments to Marriage, etc resulting from excesses.

☞ Price, in a sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author in this admirable Essay clearly demonstrates, from thirty years successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured, without the dangerous use of internal medicine, or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and *radically*.

☞ This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and man in the land.

Address

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.
41 Ann St., New York.
PO. Box, 4586.

REMOVAL.

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

St. Andrews, May 1, 1878—ti pd.

MANCHESTER HOUSE,

MAY, 1878.

Our Departments are now well assorted for the

Season's Trade.

NEW WOOLLENS, COTTONS, LINENS, AND

Every description of British & Foreign

MANUFACTURED

DRY GOODS.

Special Lines in

DRESS MATERIALS, ALPACCA,

Cashmeres, CAMBRICKS, COTTONS, MILLINERS STOCK.

Cloths, Prints, HOSIERY, HATS. CAPS

HABERDASHERY AND SMALL WARES.

Wholesale and Retail.

St. Andrews, N B.
May 1, 1878. rpd } *ODELL & TURNER.*

E. S. POLLEYS,

SUCCESSOR TO THE LATE WILLIAM WHITLOCK, ESQ,

Would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Saint Andrews and vicinity, that he purposes continuing the business at the

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

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

IN STOCK.

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

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

Spikes, Nails, Zinc, Lead, Tinware,

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

Parks' Cotton Yarns!

Awarded the Only Medal Given at the Centennial Exhibition
For Cotton Yarns of Canadian Manufacture.
No's. 5's to 10's.
WHITE, BLUE, RED, ORANGE AND GREEN.
Made of Good American Cotton with great care
Correctly numbered and Warranted Full Length and Weight.

WE would ask the purchasers of Cotton Warp to remember that our Yarn is spun on Throstle Frames, which make a stronger yarn than the Ring Frames, used in making American yarn.

It is also better twisted and more carefullly reeled; each hank being tied up in 7 leas of 120 yards each. This makes it much more easy to wind than when it is put up without leas—as the American is—and also saves a great deal of waste.

Those acquainted with weaving will understand the great advantage it is to them to use yarn put up in this manner.

COTTON CARPET WARP,
Made of No. 10 Yarn, 4-Ply Twisted.
WHITE, RED BROWN, SLATE, &C.
All fast colors.

Each 5 lb bundle contains 10,000 yards in length and will make a length of Carpet in proportion to the number of ends in width.

We have put more twist into this warp than it formerly had, and it will now make a more durable Carpet than can be made with any other material. Since its introduction by us, a few years ago, it has come into very general use throughout the country.

All our goods have our name and address upon them. None others are genuine.

WM. PARKS & SON.
New Brunswick Cotton Mills,
june 19—3m ST. JOHN, N. B.

DIPTHERIA!

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment will positively prevent this terrible disease, and will positively cure nine cases in ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure. I. S. JOHNSON & CO. Bangor, Maine.

Foyle Brewery.

Malt Houses & Distillery.

P. & J. O'MULLIN,

Manufacturers of

XX & XXX Ales

AND

BROWN STOUT PORTER.

IMPORTERS OF
FINE FLAVORED
RUM, BRANDIES, WINES, &c.
HALIFAX, N. S.

$66 a week in your own town. $5 Outfit free. No risk. Reader if you want a business at which persons of either sex can make great pay all the time they work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine

BEST business you can engage in. $2 to $20 per day made by any worker of either sex right in their own localities. Particulars and samples worth $5 free. Improve your spare time at this business. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

You can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not required; we will start you. 12 dollars per day at home made by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. Costly outfit and terms free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

ORDWAY, BLODGETT & HIDDEN.

Importers and Jobbers of

DRY GOODS,

American Woollens and Cottons

52 & 54 SUMMER, 128 & 130 ARCH STREETS

BOSTON

John A. Ordway, Late Blodg.
William H. Hidden Geo. D. T. Ordway

DR. J. E. GRANT,

SURGICAL AND MECHANICAL DENTIST

CALAIS, - MAINE.

TEETH EXTRACTED, AND FROM ONE to a WHOLE SET INSERTED.

Dr. Grant will visit his patrons in St. Andrews every three months. Dec 6.

NEW GROCERY STORE.

OPENED IN THE SHOP

Formerly occupied by Mr. Charles Bradley,

A CHOICE ASSORTMENT OF

Family GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS &c.

such as are to be found in these establishments all of which will be sold at

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

COUNTRY PRODUCE BOUGHT AND SOLD.

SMALL PROFITS AND QUICK SALES is our motto,

☞ GIVE US A CALL.

P. McLAUGHLIN.

MEGANTIC HOTEL.

St. Andrews, N. B.

THE Subscriber respectfully announces to his friends and the public in general, that he has taken the above named House and thoroughly fitted it, for the reception of

TRAVELLERS

AND PERMANENT BOARDERS

From long experience as a hotel proprietor and by careful attention to the wants and comfort of his guests, he hopes to receive a liberal share of patronage.

He also keeps on hand a well selected Stock of Liquors, &c.

A LARGE STABLE and careful hostler on the premises.

JAMES NEILL,
Manager

St. Andrews, Oct, 13, 1875.

North British and Mercantile Insurance Company,

OF EDINBURGH & LONDON.
ESTABLISHED IN 1809.

FIRE & LIFE

PRESIDENT:
His Grace the Duke of Roxburghe, K. T.
VICE PRESIDENTS:
HisGrace the Duke of Sutherland K. G.
His Grace the Duke Abercorn, K. G.;
Sir John L. M. Lawrence, Bart, G. C. B. & K.

CAPITAL - - 10,0000,000 Dollars
(WITH LARGE ACCUMULATIONS.)

The Subscriber having been appointed Agent for New Brunswick for the above Company, is now prepared to effect insurances on reasonable terms.

HENRY JACK,
Aug 9. General Agent.
W. B. MORRIS Agent for St. Andrews and vicinity. Jan. 29

KNOW THYSELF By reading and practicing the inestimable truths contained in the best medical book ever issued, entitled SELF-PRESERVATION. Price only $1. Sent by mail on receipt of price. It treats of Exhausted Vitality, Premature Decline, Nervous and Physical Debility, and the endless concomitant ills and untold miseries that result therefrom, and contains more than 50 original prescriptions, any one of which is worth the price of the book. This book was written by the most extensive and probably the most skillful practitioner in America, to whom was awarded a gold and jewelled medal by the National Medical Association. A Pamphlet, illustrated with the very finest Steel Engravings—a marvel of art and beauty—sent FREE to all. Send for it at once. Address PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass. **HEAL THYSELF**

CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT.

Ottawa, May 27, 1878.

No discount on American Invoices until further notice.

J. JOHNSON,
Commissioner of Customs

London, Aug. 19.

A Rome despatch says Cardinal Nina, Papal Secretary of State, decided to drop for the present negotiations for the re-establishment of diplomatic relations between the Vatican and England.

The St. Andrews Standard.

Saint Andrews, Aug. 21, 1878.

The Elections for the Dominion House of Commons, it is stated by well informed papers, will be held on or about the 19th of September. Candidates on both sides in almost every part of the Dominion, are in the field. The St. John *Telegraph* openly asserts that the canvass of the Opposition is one of "deception;" there is no small quantum of "bluff" about it. The restrictive commercial sentiments of the Opposition and their favor of high protectionist tariff cannot succeed—as a majority of the people of these lower Provinces prefer freedom of trade; as more conducive to their interests.

The Hon. Mr. GILLMOR was here on Tuesday, calling upon his supporters, and receiving assurances of support as a candidate. He will, at any time, when requested address the constituency on the political questions of the day. His card in another column covers the ground of the present canvass, and shows what he has done for Charlotte County; and when elected—as he will be—he will use his efforts to get even more for the constituency than heretofore. Mr. Gillmor is in good spirits, and while not courting opposition, does not fear any that may present itself.

THE PROPOSED TAXATION.

The Opposition speakers—if the reports in their own journals can be relied upon, wish the country to believe that its industries will not be injured by a tax on flour, coal, &c, as they are articles of export—and that no advance in price will follow from such a policy. It would be unjust to them to state, that they do not believe the doctrine they have been preaching. But, if such taxes are necessary now, were they not as much required during the Macdonald regime? And here it will be admitted, that the Opposition canvass is conducted on an unpopular principle—increased taxation, and should its advocates be sustained in the doctrine they enunciate, which it is unlikely, the people will have themselves to blame. In the United States, the manufacturers are demanding a repeal of the Protection policy, following the example set them years ago by Great Britain when it adopted Free Trade.

The "National policy" as it is termed, is purely taxation, and although it is contended that Canada raises wheat to supply the requirements of its people, and also for exportation—yet, Ontario, New Brunswick, and Nova Scotia, during the past year, purchased in the markets of the United States and Britain, breadstuffs to the total value of $13,516,941. They also imported coal to the value of $3,660,000. If the manufacturers found it to be to their interest to buy coal in the Dominion, which is now brought from other countries as ballast, would they not do so?—and to compel them to pay a duty when it is not beneficial to them, would be a gross wrong, and an injury to commerce.

Then with reference to flour, which is so universally used by all classes, and an article by the way which is sold at a small profit, and one of the principal articles of food in the families of the poor,—the Opposition propose to tax 50 cents a barrel, which would increase the cost to the consumer—be ruinous to the trade, and our vessels would be without a return freight. It is admitted that the price of flour is governed by the European markets. Flour merchants however desire a choice of markets for many reasons such as freight rates, exchange, &c. In the Maritime Provinces particularly, the duty would be onerous—as grain is imported from the United States and ground, and the manufacturers export the surplus. Why then impose a tax which would be an obstacle to their carrying on their business.

The truth is, the imposition of a tax on articles of food, fuel, and other necessaries, would increase their price. The duties on these articles were repealed some ago, because they were oppressive, and if they are imposed again, will they not be equally burdensome and oppressive. No one disputes that a tax on flour would be injurious to the Maritime Provinces, which import upwards of 800,000 barrels annually, and add to the cost of an article which is not exported. There is not any likelihood however, that the Conservatives will have the privilege of increasing the taxes.

"PUNCH WITH CARE"—is wholesome advice in Party calculations, which are not as a rule to be relied on, as Opposition and Government calculations have at various contests demonstrated; as very simple circumstances will change the current of public sentiment from a placid current leading on to success—to a bubbling seething caldron, whose impetuous waters lead to defeat. These reflections are drawn from reading estimates made as to the result of the Dominion elections. What grounds the Opposition leaders have for estimating their great gains in the Maritime Provinces, we cannot conceive. It will be well for them to "punch with care," lest they may suffer a very considerable diminution in their estimated gain of seventeen in Nova Scotia, four in P. E. Island, and a similar number in New Brunswick; the latter we feel satisfied is a blunder, as the old members who have offered, will no doubt be returned. The rallying cry raised by the opposition, will not affect them.

We have been asked by a correspondent what is meant by a "Readjustment of the Tariff." We imagine it is a tax on flour, meal, meat, coal, salt, and live animals, with probably increased duties on almost every other description of goods. And we may add that at the election it will not be a choice of men, but principles. In the one case, those who support the Opposition candidates, will vote for Protection and increased taxation; and those who vote for the Government candidates are in favor of the imposition of such taxes only, as are absolutely required to meet the wants of the country. The great questions at issue are Protection and Free Trade.

A POLITICAL MEETING of the Liberal Conservatives was held in Stevenson's Hall on Saturday evening last, for the purpose of choosing delegates to meet a convention at St. Stephen to nominate a Candidate for Dominion Parliament. R. Glenn was appointed chairman, and E. Lorimer secretary. Want of space prevents giving a full report to-day. Messrs J. R. Bradford, M. J. C. Andrews, D. F. Campbell, W. D. Forster, R. Glenn and James Stevenson were chosen a committee for the convention. Mr. Grimmer delivered a short address, in which he avowed his preference for the Macdonald government, and condemned the present administration for their incompetency.

Mr. Blair, the member returned at the head of the poll in York County, has resigned and issued his card seeking re election; The cause assigned for his resignation is the protest fyled by Dr. Dow. No doubt Mr. Blair will again be returned.

The letter of "Elector," will be published in our next issue.

Election matters in this County while being carried on quietly, yet are growing daily more interesting. We are mistaken if the people's minds are not made up. It looks like it.

Pic Nics are the order of the day—the St. Stephen Band Picnic arrived this morning by steamer Belle Brown, the excursionists are enjoying themselves on St. Andrews Island.

Letters from the People.

Mr. Editor—As the time is approaching when the great political questions—Reform vs. Conservative rule—are to be tested, it will not be out of place to advance a few ideas upon them. Having no political axe to grind, the writer presumes that he is prepared to be impartial in his views, and is willing to give each side the full measure of reward or punishment their acts merit.

Both great political parties have had their turn in administering the public affairs of the Dominion since Confederation, and each of them were guilty of indiscretions. Let us see which of them can be charged correctly with the gravest crimes. The Pacific Railway Scandal, the unravelling of which rung the death knell of poor Sir John A., must be properly credited to the conservative party. They will also have to bear the charge of having imposed a series of burdens in the shape of gigantic public works, almost all of which were premature, upon limited finances of a small population. If the United States with its forty millions considered their Pacific Railway a great burthen, what position will this country be in when the enormous expenditures have to be provided for in connection with our Canadian Pacific. In addition to this, it cannot be denied that they acted recklessly, and with unpardonable folly, in the expenditure of the Intercolonial the greater part of which was contracted for under their regime.

To build and equip that road $15,000 per mile was expended, while under a prudent management it could have been done for two-thirds that sum. They instituted a system of government in creating *thirteen* Cabinet officers, with large salaries, a superannuation, and pension list, which might do very well in a rich country like England, but which is too much of a burthen to be borne in a poor country like this. These then Mr. Editor, are among the greatest of the political sins of the Conservative party. The able men who stand among the most brilliant of its leaders, do not deny these charges, nor do they, I am sorry to say so far as I can learn from their Public Speeches, profess repentance or sorrow for having committed them; on the contrary they affirm that there was a necessity for the reckless waste and extravagance, but as yet they have failed to explain why.

Now let us look at the other side, at the sins of the Mackenzie administration, and we find that the very worst that can be brought against them is some slight irregularity in connection with the price paid for steel rails, and the prices paid for the NEEBING Hotel, some where in the North West. Are we then at the coming election, to return the old party to power with its millstones of undenied crimes, hanging around its neck, not even professing repentance for its past misdeeds, with the certain prospect of an increased tariff under their so called protection scheme, and a tax on our breadstuffs, which to us who live by the sea, and have to import nearly all of our cerals, would be indeed a burden of no ordinary magnitude; or shall we give a renewal of confidence to the present administration who are determined to *not impose* additional taxation; to the mind of the ordinary elector the proper way to subdue this important question may be easily arrived at. Many thanks Mr. Editor for the space allotted me,

I remain yours,

A WORKING MAN.

To the Electors of Charlotte County.

GENTLEMEN:

I have had the honor of representing you, in the Dominion Parliament for the past five years, and as I am anxious to serve you for another term, I shall be a Candidate for your votes at the approaching Election, and I entertain the belief that a majority of you will vote for me.

During the time I have been your representative, I was able to be in my seat every day, and have voted on every important division; I have never shirked a vote either in the Local or General Parliament, but always voted and bore the consequences.

As some of my opponents have very industriously circulated the opinion, that for want of influence, I have been unable to obtain a fair consideration for Charlotte County, you will pardon me for stating some grants which, through my influence, this County has received, and you will learn that I have obtained, in five years, more than three times as much as my predecessors got in seven years. I do not charge them with any want of effort, but the Conservative Government with their full treasury, had nothing to spare for Charlotte; the present Government has met my wishes as far as I could reasonably expect. Many of you will remember that for some years the Islands were promised a Steamer to be subsidized to run there, and previous to one or two elections a boat did make a few trips, but as soon as the election was over the boat ceased running. I did not succeed in getting a boat to run *before the election*, but soon after as possible, I obtained a subsidy, and the steamer has been running twice a week in summer and once in winter ever since, thereby affording an accommodation to the Islands never enjoyed before, and the merchants of St. Andrews and St. Stephen, have benefitted also by three or four thousand additional customers.

I have had the following Light Houses erected, which are now in operation, viz:

A fine Light on the Sand Reef, St. Andrews, at a cost of $7,000.

Two small Beacon Lights on the St. Croix river.

A Light House at the entrance to the harbour of Maguadavic.

Two very important Lights, one on the coast at the entrance to Beaver harbor and one at Pea Point entrance to Letang harbour, all these lights except one, were recommended by the Pilots of the Bay of Fundy.

I have secured appropriations for a light at Grand Harbor, Also for

A Light House at Southern Head, Grand Manan, which I expect to be completed this season.

I have had erected a comfortable dwelling for the keeper of Bliss's Island light.

I have also had a Fog Alarm placed at Head Harbour, and have secured a grant of $1,500 for another at Green's Point, LeTete.

I have also secured a grant of $2,500 to be expended this year in erecting a Steamboat Pier and Breakwater at Woodwards Cove.

I have secured nearly twice the amount to complete the breakwater at Wilson's beach, that my predecessors obtained.

Buoys have been placed where most required around Grand Manan, Deer Island and Campo Bello; I think I am correct in saying the Government had never placed a Buoy around any of those Islands until I was elected.

I have endeavored to increase the Postal accommodation in all parts of the County as far as I possibly could. In addition to the above I have been successful in urging certain claims which some of my constituents have had against the Government, and succeeded to their entire satisfaction.

The sum of $25,000 was put in the estimates and voted for two sessions after I was elected, for the purpose of dredging the St. Croix, but the United States having failed to provide a similar sum, it was dropped, with the understanding that when the United States provided their part, that amount would be forthcoming.

When you consider that in consequence of the very great depression in business, and the small revenue derived, I am sure you will admit that the Government have not been unmindful of Charlotte County. I would like to have my opponents furnish you with a list of the grants provided for Charlotte during the seven years previous to my election, I fancy it will suffer by comparison.

I was elected to support the Reform Government and have done so during the term, and I still retain confidence in them, and believe they are well qualified to fill the positions they occupy. They are sufficiently intelligent and honest to govern the country.

This Dominion is a difficult country to govern—vast in its territorial extent, difficult as regards sectional views, and as regards races and creeds; and the ablest men will find it hard to harmonize these varied and conflicting interests, but the Government so far have succeeded well. Their intelligence and debating power has been quite apparent in Parliament: they have been charged with corrupt practices, but their opponents have never attempted to formulate their charges, and prove them before a committee by witnesses under oath; and Gentlemen, allow me to inform you, that when you hear a Government charged with dishonest practices, and those making the charge do not ask a committee before whom to prove them, you may conclude the charge is without foundation. I admit, that the Government, like all human institutions, may have erred in judgment, but they have been guilty of nothing politically dishonest.

They have had to govern this Dominion under very trying circumstances, and considering the enormous obligations entailed upon them by their predecessors, I am sure they have discharged the duty well.

I am in favor of the Free-trade policy of the Reform party, they are opposed to taxation for any except revenue purposes. The conservative party are in favour of protection, the leaders of that party have repeatedly declared in favor of it, that means a tax on wheat and flour, on corn and meal, on Boots and shoes, on coal and salt, and on all articles manufactured to any extent in the Dominion. I am most decidedly opposed to a tax on flour and corn, on coal and salt, for any purpose; and I am opposed to any on other articles, except for revenue, and I will, if elected, oppose any government who adopts a policy calculated to tax the great body of consumers for the benefit of a favored few. It would be unjust to tax the millers and manufacturers of Ontario for the benefit of our Fishermen, Lumbermen and farmers; it is equally unjust to tax our people for their benefit. I believe the policy of the Conservative party would work great injustice to the Maritime Provinces particularly.

I can understand how many may feel annoyed at the policy which the United States have pursued for so many years, and I would like much to see it changed, but I think it would only injure us to imitate them, their duty is 40 cents a gallon on Kerosine oil—would we be benefitted to adopt a similar duty. I fancy our most ardent Conservatives would hardly advocate that, and think the whole people were glad when the present Government reduced it from 15 cents a gallon to 6.

The papers have been filled with financial statements endeavoring to prove the extravagance of one or the other of the political parties; figures can be so arranged as to give very erroneous impressions, and it is difficult for any except those well skilled in the public accounts to understand these statements, but there are some calculations that any one can understand, for instance, when the late Government took office in 1867, they found the yearly expenditure to be as nearly as possible $13,500,000—and when they retired in 1873, they had ran up the expenditure to $23,316,000, being an increase of ten millions of dollars in a little over six years!

The personal expenses of the delegates from each Government who went to England to transact similar business ought not to differ much in amounts. In 1868–9 Sir John Rose of the Macdonald Government went to England to negotiate a loan, his travelling expenses were $2,481. In 1874 Mr. Cartwright (Reformer) went to England for a similar purpose, and his expenses were $1,023. Mr. Tilley, (Conservative) went to England for same purpose in 1873 and his bill was $2,540.

Mr. Cartwright (Reformer) went to England again in 1875, and his bill was $1,512 or $1000 less than Mr. Tilley's. Hon. Mr. Macdougall, (Conservative) went to England in 1868 and his bill was $2,419. Mr. Mackenzie went over on business and his bill was $1,966. Dr. Tupper (Conservative) went over in 1867, and his bill was $2,481. Mr. Blake, (Reformer) went over and his bill was $760. The total amount paid in six years of Conservative rule for trips to England was $22,774. The total paid under Reform rule for same purpose was $5,262. One trip of Sir George Cartier and hon. Mr. Macdougall alone cost $9,019.

This comparison gentlemen will serve to show you which party are the honest and prudent men to manage the public finances.

I regret that the present administration felt bound by obligations entailed upon them by the late Government to increase the public debt so much as they have, I would have preferred they had said, our predecessors undertook obligations so extravagant and so much beyond our ability that we do not feel that in the public interest we can afford to carry them out.

As I may not have the opportunity of seeing all of you, I have taken the liberty of addressing this lengthy card, as it contains some thoughts which I would have expressed were I able to meet you personally. Trusting you will not forget to record your votes in my favor on Election day,

I remain yours truly,

A. H. GILLMOR, JR.

FUNERAL OF DR. CONROY.—The funeral obsequies of the late Apostolic Delegate took place in St. John's Nfld., on the 8th inst., when a large concourse of people followed the hearse carrying the casket containing the remains from the Cathedral to the wharf, where they were put on board the steamer Caspian to be conveyed across the ocean. The procession was a mile in length. There were many manifestations of grief among the people in the procession, showing how warm a place the departed prelate had in their affections.—*Halifax Chronicle.*

New York, Aug. 18.—The Secretary of the Treasury has instructed Collector Merritt of New York to enforce the customs laws against European tourists, and Custom House Auctioneer Draper is to be sued to the full extent of the law for attempting to smuggle fourteen umbrellas, several sets of decorated china, twenty two dozen kid gloves and other dutiable articles in his trunk. He will have to pay the duties, amounting to $1600, and the penalty of three times the amount of the goods. All similar attempts will meet like treatment.

Kearney does not seem to be appreciated in California any better than he is in the East. A dispatch direct from the "sand lots," containing the substance of an interview with Mr. Knight, the Secretary of the Kearney organization, states that Kearney is not indorsed by the San Francisco workingmen, and that, far from being the "lion of the sand lots," he is simply an ass masquerading in the skin of that noble animal. We can well believe this from our short acquaintance with the man.

Notice to Contractors.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Post Office, &c., at Fredericton, N. B," will be received at this office, until MONDAY, the 2nd day of SEPTEMBER next, at noon, for the finishing and completion of the above building.

Plans, Specifications, &c., can be seen at this office, and at the office of the Collector of Customs, Fredericton, N. B, on and after THURSDAY, the 8th inst., where forms of Tender, &c, and all necessary information can be obtained.

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

For the due fulfilment of the contract, satisfactory security will be required on real estate, or by deposit of money, public or municipal securities, or bank stocks, to an amount of *five per cent* on the bulk sum of the contract.

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

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

By order.

F. BRAUN,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, August 2, 1878. } aug 14 ri

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To Capitalists

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A. H. GILLMOR, Jr.

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F. BRAUN,
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Notice to Contractors.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Custom House, Saint John, N. B.," will be received at this office until MONDAY, the 12th day of AUGUST next, at NOON, for the erection and completion of the above building.

Plans, Specifications, &c., can be seen at this office, and at the office of Messrs. McKean and Fairweather, Architects, Saint John, N. B., on and after MONDAY, the 15th instant, where forms of Tender, &c., and all necessary information can be obtained.

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

For the due fulfilment of the contract, satisfactory security will be required on real estate, or by deposit of money, public or municipal securities, or bank stocks, to an amount of *five per cent.* on the bulk sum of the contract.

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

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

By order,

F. BRAUN,
Department of Public Works, Ottawa, July 6th, 1878. } Secretary. jy 17, 2i

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

To Capitalists and Contractors.

The Government of Canada will receive proposals for constructing and working a line of Railway extending from the Province of Ontario to the waters of the Pacific Ocean, the distance being about 2000 miles.

Memorandum of information for parties proposing to Tender will be forwarded on application as underneath. Engineers' Reports, maps of the country to be traversed, profiles of the surveyed line, specifications of preliminary works, copies of the Act of Parliament of Canada under which it is proposed the Railway is to be constructed, descriptions of the natural features of the country and its agricultural and mineral resources, and other information, may be seen on application at this department, or to the Engineer-in-Chief at the Canadian Goverment Offices, 31 Queen Victoria street, E. C., London.

Sealed Tenders, marked, "Tenders for Pacific Railway," will be received, addressed to the undersigned, until the 1st day of December next.

F. BRAUN, Secretary,
Public Works Dept., Ottawa.
Ottawa, May 20, 1878. july 17 i4

DIAMOND BORER FOR SALE.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the "Office of the Board of Works, Fredericton," and marked "Tender for Diamond Borer," will be received at the Office of the Board of Works, Fredericton, until Saturday, the tenth day of August next, at 12 o'clock, noon, for the purchase of the

Diamond Borer

belonging to the Provincial Government, as it now lies in the Parish of Elgin, about one mile from "Elgin Corner," so called, in the County of Albert, together with all the bits, diamonds, tools, implements and machinery belonging thereto.

☞ This sale is upon condition that the Borer be kept within the Province for a term of not less than two years.

WM. WEDDERBURN.
Provincial Secretary's Office,
Fredericton, 10th July, 1878. ti jy 17

CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT.

Ottawa, May 27, 1878.

No discount on American Invoices until further notice.

J. JOHNSON,
Commissioner of Customs

FOR THE YOUNG PEOPLE.

Two Little Mice.

Out in the field, one Autumn day,
When the farmer was storing his grain away,
Two little gray mice secure from his sight,
Were working away with their main and their might.

"In helping to store this grain away,
Our motto is 'little by little,'" said they.

So they busily worked, as the hours flew by,
Till their pile of grain was large and high;
While the farmer also plodded away,
Till the gain was stored at the close of day.
"Wise mice prepare for the future," said they,
As they thought of many a cold Winter day.

The farmer took wife and showed her the grain,
All safely stored from the snow or the rain,
While two little mice from their hole in the wall,
Carefully watched and saw and heard all.
"We worked as hard as you did to-day,
And are much obliged for the grain," said they.

—*Malcolm Douglas in Golden Hours.*

The Story of the Lilies.

Out among the reeds, close by a bank of alders, lived a family of Pond Lilies.

In the rich, soft mud at the bottom of the pond, Mother Pond Lily sat at home. Not a desirable place you and I would think, but just the place for a Pond Lily: and Mrs. P—— was in the habit of remarking that she was thankful to be rooted in so pleasant a spot—she was sure she could never exist in such soil as her cousin did, who lived in a sandbank across the channel, very much crowded upon by the plebian yellow Dog Lily.

"It will be impossible for her to raise such a family as mine promises to be," said this mother with pardonable pride.

They were a promising family; and though as yet only buds they grew day by day, breathed the air, felt the warm sun-light, and floated round and round as far as their stems would let them.

They could swing around quite a circle, for Mrs. Pond Lily was a good-humored mother, and tied her children to her side with a good long apron-string; but she kept a very firm hold of one end.

This family might have been among the happiest, but as usual some of its members were discontented.

One of them, Bold Bud, was a grumbler, and when the wind blew, raising little waves, and making the Lily children dance right merrily, instead of laughing and dancing with the rest he growled out that his brothers jostled him, that he wanted to be quiet.

And when the pond was still he complained that it was "so stupid." When the sun shone it scorched him, and he dove under the water in a pet; and when it was cloudy his complaint took a still more dismal tone.

On one point, however, Bold Bud had always the same mind—the mind to float off independently, and see the world on his own hook.

"No, my child," said his mother, "this is the place for you. God placed you here to grow into a beautiful flower; that is your mission. When you are old enough you can open your eyes and see the wonderful sky and green earth—until then be patient."

But Bold Bud was conceited and willful. He thought to himself, "I guess I know what I wish." So one night he coaxed a mischievous tad-pole to gnaw off the stem which held him, and away he floated into the channel.

Oh! but it was delightful, sailing so fast with the current, faster and faster. "See how smart I am," thought this old Bud, "Others may stay in a miserable mud-hole all their lives if they choose, not I!" But soon it began to go too fast for comfort; Bold Bud was whirled round and round until dizzy; there was a terrible roar which seemed to make the waters tremble; in vain Bold Bud tried to catch at a cliff; he was swept over the dam and broken on the rocks below. That was the end of Bold Bud.

The Tiny Bud of the family always had close under the bank. She only saw the sun on one side and that made her grow out of shape, but she seemed for the more sweet-tempered for her misfortune, and the Lily Mother loved the best of all and tried to make her strong and comely.

"Shall I never be handsome?" sighed Tiny Bud.

"You shall smell very, very sweet," said the mother. And Tiny Bud was satisfied, for she thought, "I shall be loved for my fragrance if not for my beauty. I will be as happy and cheerful as I can, that I may grow sweeter and sweeter."

But the Lily Children that I wished especially to introduce to you grew side by side in the broad sunlight, and every morning found them grown a little taller.

"When shall I open?" said one of them, Silly Bud by name. "I do wish I were myself in white and gold."

"Have patience," said the mother; "day and over again;" the longer you wait the more beautiful you'll be." But Silly Bud would not be patient, she wished to flutter her petals open more and more every day.

"You will repent it," said the mother, "a half-grown bud makes a miserable flower. Laugh and dance and grow with the rest; I will be sure to tell you when it is time to open."

But the constant cry of Silly Bud was, "Let me, please let me, be a flower to-day."

At last, quite worn out, Mrs. P—said "Might be a flower if she would, if she would be a warning to her brothers and sisters."

It was a chilly morning when Silly Bud began to open her outer leaves.

She burst them rudely, for they were not yet ready to unclose, and the edge of one was torn. At last, one by one, her petals slowly spread; but when Silly Bud looked in the water to see herself these were not so white as she had expected, nor was her heart so yellow. The sky she had longed to see was not so beautiful, being leaden instead of blue, the trees were not so green, the birds only twittered, and, worse than all, a keen wind swept over the water, making the timid young Silly Bud shiver in her white dress.

"This is a most miserable world," she sobbed. "I have been deceived."

The mother felt too sorry for her foolish child to say, "I told you so." All day long she shivered and repined, and at the first approach of night was glad to shut up her leaves and wearily sink to sleep—never, never to wake again.

But the last Lily Child had trusted that a Mother Lily is wiser than her Buds, and so waited cheerfully, until one morning, just as the sun rose over the water, her glossy outer leaves parted, showing pink edges like lips of shells—then the gleam of white between them more and more until there looked up to the sun the Queen of Flowers, with row on row of dazzling white petals growing more and more creamy to the centre till they reached the heart of gold!

How she flashed back the sun's "good morning" from her crown of water drops! How glorious the sky looked to her that beautiful morning! how white the clouds! how green the trees! how the birds sang to welcome her! and what a fragrance she sent up in her gratitude! It was worth waiting for to be such a flower. All day long she rejoiced in the sunshine, and when evening came folded up her sweetness and was rocked to sleep by the waves. The next morning saw her almost bright as new, and while she was still fresh a boy came wading in and pulled her from the mother root. A little sorry she felt, but no regret. She was going now to fulfil her mission, to delight some human eye. It was for this her beauty had been given. So she rejoiced as she went into the basket with her mates, and rejoiced still more as she was placed in a glass dish by a sick girl's pillow. She spread her leaves, and looked her purest, and smiled her sweetest, and when at night the poor girl closed her eyes on earth to open them in heaven, the beautiful lily went with her in memory, so sharing her immortality.—*Wide Awake.*

Superstitions.

An exchange says: Every man, probably, underneath his common sense, hides some lurking superstition. One of the most remarkable instances of this was the firm belief held by one of the most eminent scholars and divines in this country in a prophecy concerning himself.

While a student in Edinburgh, he saw, one day, a crowd of mischievous boys stoning an old woman in foreign garb. He rescued her from them. She was a Hindoo and dumb. She followed him to his room in the college, and taking a piece of charcoal, began rapidly sketching on the whitewashed wall a series of scenes in which he was the actor, explaining them by expressive signs; the next, the launching of a dead body into the sea, etc. The whole was a history of his life until extreme old age and death.

The young man laughed. Nothing was further from his expectation than a voyage. The woman left him, refusing the money he offered.

Owing to sudden domestic events, he, with his family, sailed for this country in five days, and a sister died on the voyage, and was buried at sea. He became in after life renowned in both the Old and New Worlds for his learning and piety. He was the founder of a great religious sect, a stern logician, his mental defect being a lack of imagination. But until his death, he always asserted that every detail of the Hindoo's prophecy had been fulfilled.

A common superstition, and one which we would all willingly believe, is that the dead are permitted at the moment of departure to visit those whom they have loved while living. An old Philadelphia family has a strange legend concerning a faithful German servant, who was the nurse and friend of three generations.

The two young ladies of the family went to visit a friend in the country, leaving her hale and well. One morning, at dawn, one of them was wakened suddenly, and thought she saw the old nurse beside her, looking sorrowfully down upon her.

"What has happened, Justine?" she cried.

Her sister, it is said, awoke, and saw Justine also. She disappeared, looking back with a smile. She had died at that hour, and the family still believe that she came to say farewell to the children she had loved so dearly.

Happy guesses or optical illusions will account for whole generations of prophecies and marvellous sights that have been called supernatural—though no one can doubt that both mental and physical phenomena, for which no laws of psychology or philosophy can account, do sometimes occur in human history.

A pretty finish for the bottom of an overdress is to cut it in squares and fasten up one edge of the square with a tiny bow of ribbon.

Some Queer New York Signs.

A New York paper says: There are many ways of getting a living in a great city which one would never think of if one did not see them announced by placards and sign-boards. It is curious to walk the streets in certain quarters and read the announcements over shop doors and in shop windows. Far up town is an old-fashioned, tumble-down wooden house for the sale of pet animals, and a sign informs the public that "sick dogs are medically attended by the week or month." A bird-fancier in Broadway apprises his patrons that he takes "birds to board." In a cross street on the east side we learn where "dogs' ears and tails are cut in the latest fashion." An out-of-the-way tradesman advertises that he buys "cigar stumps at the highest market price." An eccentric person in the same neighborhood "educates cross dogs to be gentle and well-behaved." "Ladies' and gentlemen's feet and hands are professionally and artistically treated by the job or season," in an upper apartment not far from Broadway. "Young ladies" are invited to "come in, and learn the name and calling of their husbands," in a neighborhood that looks anything but reputable. "Round-shouldered persons made straight" is another announcement in the Bowery, and in the same thoroughfare, "Perfect grace is taught in twelve lessons, and satisfaction guaranteed." "Sore eyes in poodles effectually cured," is a bit of valuable information that comes from East Broadway. "Ladies deficient in wardrobe are fashionably dressed very cheap by the month or year," in Catharine street; and in Division street "Babies or children are hired or exchanged." In Sixth avenue, "First-class funerals are thoroughly equipped," and not far from Tompkins square, "Country theatres are supplied with every necessary." "False noses as good as new, and warranted to fit," reads a placard in a region where it is probably the fate of residents to have their noses bitten off during amiable discussions with their neighbors. "Marriage certificates are furnished at once" in Elizabeth street; and in Rivington street "black eyes are painted over neatly." In various places "dress coats are furnished at reasonable rates," and "trustworthy information given as to lucky lottery tickets." If one-half of all the announcements made here were true, no woman in New York would need to be other than graceful, beautiful and accomplished, possessed of fortune and happiness, and every man might be rich, gifted, healthy, vigorous, celebrated, and imperishable.

The Funny Things We Do.

Have you ever reflected upon the very many funny things we do, for which we can give no particular reason? How is it that we do not give five cheers, four cheers, two cheers, one cheer? Why is it that we give three cheers and no more? Who can tell?

Why is it that the majority of people use their right hand in preference to their left, and cannot help smiling at those who use the latter?

Why is it that a man cannot see a bundle of toothpicks without helping himself when he does not need them at all?

Why is it that a small boy cannot let the thin-waisted wasp fly in peace, without furiously going for it with his new straw hat; or why is it that the small girl always insists upon lugging home a kitten that has not even learned how to open its eyes?

Why is it that when any one asks us how many days there are in a certain month, we always say over to ourselves:

Thirty days has September,
April, June and November?

Why is it that we turn to the right instead of the left, when the left is far more preferable, and if adopted would save many an accident on railroad and highway? The driver always sits upon the right of his vehicle; in turning to the right he is farthest away from the wagon he passes, and unless he is an expert cannot tell how close he comes to the wheels of the man who goes by him, whereas, if he turned to the left side he could look straight down, see to the fraction of an inch how close he was approaching an obstacle, and thus avoid it. The engineer runs upon the right hand track, and sits upon the right hand side of his cab. The long, narrow locomotive, with the sand tower, belfry and smoke stack is in front of him, cutting off his outlook and impeding his observation. He can view only his own track, while the opposite track, save at a distance, is almost wholly unseen by him. (On some railroads the reverse is the custom).

Custom, owing to cause we know not of, has established the securious precedents, and from observation and education we unwittingly do thousands of things that are, to say the least, funny, and that we cannot possibly explain.

Satan "Heaves His Hat."

One of the most grotesque printer's errors of late occurrence is, according to the London *Athenæum*, the following in a cheap edition of Milton's Poetical Works:

"In the grand passage of the first book of 'Paradise Lost,' where Satan is seen floating large as Leviathan on the burning waves—

"Nor ever thence
Had risen, or heaved his *head;* but that the will
And high permission of all-ruling Heaven
Left him at large to his dark designs, etc.

we find

"Nor ever thence
Had risen, or heaved his *hat*, etc."

Major and Mule.

The *Council Fire* tells this story to illustrate that two opposite methods of dealing with mules cannot be used at the same time:

Army officers are not all moral men, but Major Pollock was. He was kind-hearted to his men and the rest of mankind—as, indeed, he was to dumb brutes, unless in anger he sometimes "flew off the handle." At a frontier military post a pack train was being fitted out for government service. Wild mules were being broken; a regular packer was in charge, and, with his assistants, was subduing a refractory animal. The lasso was buried into the neck of the mule, which was wheezing for breath—the boss packer desiring to "choke him down." At this moment the major approached in full dress, hands gloved, and other accoutrements necessary to inspire men and mules with awe for the pomp of military power. The men appreciated; but the mule did not seem to be much impressed with the major's importance, being at that time interested somewhat about how to get his breath fast enough to keep upon his feet. The major's heart was touched by the spectacle. The boss packer and his men were hauling away at the mule, occasionally using impolite words.

"Hold on!" shouted the major; "you don't know how to treat that animal. You needn't be so savage. He's a mule, but he has sense and feeling. Treat him kindly—he'll understand it. Here, let me show you how to tame that mule."

The boss packer, still holding to the lasso, remarked:

"All right, major; but a mule's a mule, and you can't tell sometimes what he'll do."

"Pshaw! you don't understand that mule," replied the major, advancing and taking hold of the lasso with one hand, and moving slowly forward, with the other outstretched toward the mule's nose, meanwhile motioning with his finger and soothingly saying:

"So-ho, boy! so-ho, boy! See that, Mr. Packer! Don't you see that mule understands kindness? He knows his friends. Look at his ears coming forward. So-ho, boy! That's the way to treat a mule."

The packer tightened the lasso a little, and nudged the man beside him with his elbow.

The major held on his way with hand outstretched, soothing the animal with a gentle "So-ho, boy!"

The packer, whose eyes were fixed upon the mule's ears dropping forward, shouted:

"Look out, major!"

At the same instant the angry quadruped grabbed the major's outstretched hand with his teeth, giving it a savage shake.

"Ouch! oh! oh! murder! Choke the mule! Bring a musket! Kill him—kill him! Oh! oh! a-ha! Kill him! He's a man-eater! Murder the brute!"

"All right, major. We'll kill him if you say so. You have the say in this matter. He's Uncle Sam's mule, major, and you're boss here, of course, and your orders must be obeyed; but, major, it strikes me that's a pretty good mule. He's like any other mule, an' a mule's a mule, an' you can't make nothin' else out of him. He gave you fair warnin' to let him alone by droppin' his ears fo'ward. You thought you knowed all about mules. You didn't know what he meant when he sot his flippers over his face. I knowed he was mad. I've worked with these animals twenty years, an' I know that there is but two ways of managin' them—you've got to either choke 'em down and force 'em to s'render right at once—just like you do the raw recruits in the army—or else you've got to teach 'em by degrees, farmer-like; and that takes time and lots of patience. Now, I like the old way the best—if you're agoin' to make pack-mules of 'em—'cause when you get 'em broke that way, why, then they're always broke; but it's then they ain't worth nothin' for anything else *but packin'!* If I was breakin' mules for the saddle or for drivin' or pullin', I'd take your plan for it; but I would not mix the plans like you did just now."

Cannibalism has existed among all savage nations. St. Jerome says some British tribes ate human flesh, and the Scots from Galloway killed and ate the English in the reign of Henry I. The Scythians wore drinkers of human blood. Columbus found cannibals in America. The aborigines of the Caribbee Islands were cannibals and some South American tribes and most of the natives of the South Sea Islands make it an open practice to eat human flesh.

"Is that clock fast?" asked a stranger in a country hotel, pointing to the time piece overhead. "Yes," replied the barkeeper, "it is screwed fast. It won't fall."

The Markets.

NEW YORK.

Beef Cattle—Native	08	@	10¾
Texas and Cherokee	04	@	07½
Milch Cows	$55 00	@	$80 00
Hogs—Live	04⅝	@	04⅞
Dressed	04	@	05
Sheep	04⅛	@	05
Lambs	03	@	10
Cotton—Middling	11⅝	@	11¾
Flour—Western—Good to Choice	4 35	@	7 00
State—Fair to Choice	4 25	@	5 00
Buckwheat per cwt	1 12	@	1 15
Wheat—Red Western	1 04	@	1 12¾
No. 2 Milwaukee	1 02	@	1 03½
Rye—State	64	@	65
Barley—State	78	@	75
Barley Malt	55	@	68
Buckwheat	80	@	90
Oats—Mixed Western	32	@	35
Corn—Mixed Western	45	@	47
Hay, per cwt	41	@	65
Straw—per cwt	30	@	40
Hops—Good to Prime	10	@	12
Pork—Mess	10 31	@	10 40
Lard—City Steam	07¾	@	10¾
Fish—Mackerel, No. 1, new	12 00	@	16 00
" No. 2, new	8 00	@	11 00
Dry Cod, per cwt	3 00	@	3 00
Herring, Scaled, per box	17	@	17
Petroleum—Crude	09	@	09¾ Refined, 11
Wool—California Fleece	20	@	23
Texas	16	@	25
Australian	39	@	45
State XX	14	@	14
Butter—State	14	@	20
Western Choice	14	@	20
Western—Fair to Prime	06	@	11
Western—Firkins	06	@	08
Cheese—State Factory	12	@	13
State Skimmed	03	@	05
Western	04¾	@	07
Egg—Stateand Pennsylvania	11	@	13

BUFFALO.

Flour	5 75	@	8 25
Wheat—No. 1 Milwaukee	1 10	@	1 13
Corn—Mixed	42	@	43
Oats	19	@	33
Rye	56	@	58
Barley	70	@	71¾
Barley Malt	80	@	90

PHILADELPHIA.

Beef Cattle—Extra	08¾	@	09¼
Sheep	05¾	@	06¾
Hogs—Dressed	06¾	@	6¾
Flour—Pennsylvania Extra	5 75	@	7 62
Wheat—Red Western	47	@	69
Rye	45	@	60
Corn—Yellow	50	@	52
Mixed	31	@	32
Oats—Mixed	31	@	32
Petroleum—Crude	09	@	09¾ Refined, 11
Wool—Colorado	18	@	25
Texas	18	@	25
California	22	@	25

BRIGHTON, MASS.

Beef Cattle	05	@	06¾
Sheep	06	@	06¾
Lambs	07	@	10
Hogs	07¾	@	08

WATERTOWN, MASS.

Beef Cattle—Poor to Choice	4 50	@	5 50
Sheep	7 00	@	7 00
Lambs	7 00	@	9 75