

# The St. Andrews Standard.

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Vol 34

SAINT ANDREWS, NEW BRUNSWICK, OCT. 23, 1867.

No 43



## Charlotte County Agricultural Society's Fair.

The following is a list of the Premiums awarded by the Society at its Annual Fair, on Thursday last, 17th inst.—We may state that the largest amount of prizes were awarded to Messrs. G. Mowat and M. J. C. Andrews \$9.75 each, A. D. Thompson and B. Pettigrove \$7.75 each, Moses Greenlaw \$6, Jesse Bartlett \$5, Messrs. Gillman, Hill, McCann, Greenlaw, W. H. Mowat \$1 each, G. S. Grimmer and others \$1.

### Entire Horses.

1st prize. — W. H. Simpson  
2nd do. — James McNeill  
3rd do. — Samuel Craig

### Spring Colts.

1st prize. — Ben. Johnson  
2nd do. — Isaac Richardson

### 3 year old Colts.

1st prize. — M. J. C. Andrews  
2nd do. — Luther Lawrence

### 2 year old colts.

1st prize. — John Higgins  
2nd do. — Wm. Simpson

### 1 year old Colts.

1st prize. — A. D. Thompson  
2nd do. — M. J. C. Andrews

### Farm Horses.

1st prize. — R. Hawthorn  
2nd do. — John Dolley

### Neat Cattle—Bulls.

1st prize. — W. H. Mowat  
2nd do. — M. J. C. Andrews

### Yearling—Geo. Mowat

1st prize. — Wm. Hill  
2nd do. — Bull Calves—G. S. Grimmer

1st prize. — John Curry  
2nd do. — Hilder Calves—H. Hitchings

1st prize. — Jas. McFarlan  
2nd do. —

### Cows.

1st prize. — M. J. C. Andrews  
2nd do. — W. McCann

### Heifer 2 yrs.—W. H. Mowat

1st prize. — Geo. Mowat

### Heifers yearling.

1st prize. — F. W. Bradford  
2nd do. — Luther Lawrence

### Steeers 1 year old.

1st prize. — John Curry  
2nd do. — 3 yrs old—M. Greenlaw

### 4 yrs old—J. McFarlan

1st prize. — W. Hill  
2nd do. — W. McCann

### Sheep.

1st prize. — Ram under 4 years. — M. J. C. Andrews  
2nd do. — Ewes—John McFarlan

1st prize. — Arch. McFarlan  
2nd do. — Ram Lamb, D. Mowat  
2nd do. — Arch. McFarlan

### Swine.

1st prize. — W. McCann

### Grains.

1st prize. — Alex. Bartlett  
2nd do. — Alex. Gillman

### Oats.

1st prize. — Moses Greenlaw  
2nd do. — C. Greenlaw

### Buckwheat.

1st prize. — C. Greenlaw  
2nd do. — M. J. C. Andrews

### Corn.

1st prize. — G. S. Grimmer  
2nd do. — Luther Lawrence  
3rd do. — B. Pettigrove

### Potatoes.

1st prize. — Bibericos—C. Greenlaw  
2nd do. — G. Mowat  
3rd do. — G. Mowat

### Unmixed Sam. Craig

1st prize. — Mangokl Wurtzel

### Paraisis.

1st prize. — A. D. Thompson  
2nd do. — Thos. Finlay  
3rd do. — A. D. Thompson

### Beets.

1st prize. — Geo. Mowat  
2nd do. — E. Eastman  
3rd do. — A. D. Thompson

### Squashes.

1st prize. — A. D. Thompson  
2nd do. — C. Greenlaw

### Dyed Woolen Cloths.

2nd prize. — D. Mowat

### Colton & Wool Saffinas.

1st prize. — Jesse Bartlett  
2nd do. — Moses Greenlaw

### Cotton & Wool Dyed.

1st prize. — Moses Greenlaw  
2nd do. — A. Gilman

### Fewelled, channel cotton & wool.

1st prize. — C. Greenlaw  
2nd do. — B. H. Hill

### Woolen Socks.

1st prize. — A. Gilman  
2nd do. — R. Eastman

R. Eastman Mitts. 1st prize.  
B. H. Hill 2nd do.

A. Gilman Gloves. 1st prize.  
L. Lawrence 2nd do.

B. H. Hill Shawls. 1st prize.

J. McFarlan Blankets. 1st prize.  
B. H. Hill 2nd do.

Jas. Simpson Udyed Yarn. 1st prize.  
J. B. Hill 2nd do.

Jas. Simpson Dyed Yarn. 1st prize.  
Sam. Craig 2nd do.

B. Pettigrove Butter. 1st prize.  
J. Dolby 2nd do.  
Jas. Simpson 3rd do.

Geo. Mowat Honey. 1st prize.  
B. Pettigrove 2nd do.

A. D. Thomson Pot Flowers. 2nd do.

A. D. Thomson Fruits. 1st prize.  
Geo. Mowat 2nd do.  
R. Eastman 3rd do.

J. Curry Pure bred Fowls. 1st prize.  
B. Pettigrove 2nd do.

B. Pettigrove Fowls mixed. 1st prize.  
L. Lawrence 2nd do.

B. Pettigrove Turkeys. 1st prize.  
W. Hill (Hearth Rag) 2nd do.  
B. Pettigrove 2nd do.

Berlin Wool Wreath. 1st prize.  
B. Johnson 2nd do.  
Maic do B. Johnson 1st prize.

A. D. Thomson Cotton Plant. 1st prize.

B. Pettigrove Hanging Vase. 1st prize.

G. S. Grimmer Corn husk Matt. 1st prize.

### Death Indoors.

Multitudes of persons have a great horror of going out of doors for fear of taking cold if it is a little damp, or a little windy, or a little cold they wait, and wait, and wait, meanwhile weeks and even months, pass away, and they never, during that whole time, breathe a single breath of pure air. The result is, they become so enfeebled, that their constitutions have no power of resistance, the least thing in the world gives them a cold; and before they know it they have a cold all the time, and this is nothing more or less than consumption; whereas, if an opposite practice had been followed of going out for an hour or two every day, regardless of the weather, so it is not actually falling rain, a very different result would have taken place. The truth is, the more a person is out of doors, the less easily does he take cold. It is a widely known fact persons who camp out every night, or sleep under a tree for weeks together, seldom take cold at all.

The truth is, many of our ailments, and these of the most fatal form, and not out of doors, taken by removing parts of clothing too soon after coming into the house, or lying down on a bed or sofa when in a tired or exhausted condition from having engaged too vigorously in domestic employment. Many a pie has cost an industrious man a hundred dollars. A human life has many a time paid for an apple dumpling. When our wives get to work, they become so interested in it that they find themselves in a utterly exhausted condition. Their ambition to complete a thing, to do some work well, sustains them till it is completed.

The mental and physical condition is one of exhaustion, when a breath of air, will give a cold, to settle in the joints, to wake up next day with inflammatory rheumatism, or with a feeling of stiffness or soreness, as if they had been pounded in a bag, or a sore throat to worry and trouble them for months, or lung fever to put them in the grave in less than a week.

Our wives should work by the day, not by the job, if they must work at all; it is economical in the end to see how little work they can do in an hour, instead of how much. It is slow, steady, continuous labor which brings health and strength, and a good digestion.—Fistul labor is ruinous to all.—[Hall's Journal of Health.]

The death is announced, in the Parish of St. Martin, Colchester, England, of Mrs. Ann Ramsey, widow, in her one hundred and fourth year. It is an interesting circumstance that she was the daughter of the celebrated navigator Capt. Cook.

"I don't like to patronize this line," said a culprit to the hangman, who was adjusting the noose around his neck. "Oh, never mind this once," replied the hangman, it will soon suspend its operations.

## Poetry.

### The Mystery of Nature.

The works of God are fair for naught,  
Unless our eyes, in seeing,  
See hidden in the thing the thought  
That animates its being.

The outward form is not the whole,  
But every part is moulded,  
To image forth and inward soul  
That dimly is unfolded.

The shadow, pictured in the lake,  
By every tree that trembles,  
Is cast for more than just the sake  
Of that which it resembles.

The dew falls nightly, not alone,  
Because the meadows need it  
But on an errand of its own  
To hush souls that heed it.

The stars are lighted in the skies  
Not merely for their shining  
But, like the looks of loving eyes,  
Have meanings worth divining.

The waves that moan along the shore,  
The winds that sigh in blowing,  
Are sent to teach a mystic lore  
Which men are wise in knowing.

The clouds around the mountain-peak,  
The rivers in their winding,  
Have secrets which to all who seek,  
Are precious in their finding.

Thus Nature swells within our reach,  
But, though we stand so near her,  
We still interpret half her speech  
With ears to dull to hear her.

Whoever, at the coarsest sound  
Still listens for the finest,  
Shall hear the noisy world go round  
To music the divinest.

### THE PIRATE'S TREASURE.

BY JOHN RANDOLPH.

[Concluded.]

Go on, sir, I replied, the blood mounting to my forehead, as I returned my revolver to my pocket.

The schooner came rapidly up with us, although we had by this time caught the breeze, and with every rag spread that we could muster; but a gentle hint, in the shape of a thirty-two pound shot, which struck our mainmast head which caused us to heave to in a hurry, with our top-lamper lying around the decks in great confusion.

In two minutes the schooner rounded to under our stern, and I must say, I never in all my life saw such a splendid hull and spars as she possessed. The deck lay low in the water, rising with considerable sharp forward, amidships; the bulwarks were low, displaying to advantage a large pilot crew; long, low and rakish, a red stripe set off about as handsome and yet villainous looking vessel as it ever fell to my lot to encounter. A large white flag was flying at her fore, on which for a device was a large black raven.

This settled the question as to her name and character.

I heard a wild cry followed by a splash, and looking over the side, I saw the captain slowly sinking to a watery grave. He preferred death by his own hands, sooner than be made to walk the plank, affording amusement and sport to the murderous villains, who now lowered a boat, and preparing to board us.

I shall leave you to imagine my feelings, as I saw the boat filled with armed men, rapidly approaching the vessel. I breathed a short prayer for my wife and little one at home, and then stepped to the gangway to receive my executioners. The first man that stepped over the rail was a tall, lantern-jawed Yankee, and he was followed by a score of villainous-looking ruffians, all armed to the teeth, and representing every nation on the face of the earth.

"Do you command this ere ship?" I asked the man, sir, the captain shouted the word, which was quickly accomplished. One by one, I banded my shipmates moan that fatal plank, walk to the end and sink without a struggle, beneath the water, the infernal fiends roaring and laughing, in diabolical glee. At last my turn came and I held out my hands to have them bound. "Don't you draw the Yankee, do yer own business, shoot the man?" I replied that I did. "Well then, I'm agoin to give you a chance to save yer cussed gear."

The captain and mate of the Raven harbored

carried off by Yaller Jack, and there ain't a cussed soul of us that knows how to navigate. Now I'll tell you what I'll do, jest yer jump into that ere boat, go aboard and take us to Florida Keys and I'll spare yer; if the captain was alive yer would have been food for the sharks long ago. Yer can thank your lucky stars, that Yaller Jack has proved your friend once in your life. Well, what do you say?

I considered for a moment; if I refused, death was certain; if I accepted, I should stand a chance to escape. I accept your proposition, lie, he, he, I thought yer knew on what side yer bread was buttered, but hold on a minute, how many eagles have yer stowed away?—

We had twenty thousand dollars in kegs, stowed in the run; the captain had intended to bought his home-ward-bound cargo. I briefly stated the case to the Yankee, and kegs were quickly transferred to the pirate's boat. The schooner was then scuttled, and we shoved off, and as I jumped on the deck of the Raven, the Sally Ann gave a convulsive plunge, and sank beneath the waves. Ship and shipmates were all gone.

Soon after, a division of the crew occurred; one half was for steering for Abaco, and burying our treasure; the other half were for proceeding to the Florida Keys, beach the vessel, share the plunder, and disband. It was agreed to run to Abaco, bury our treasure, and proceed on another cruise, with myself as sailing master, which was accordingly done.

We reached Abaco, the pirate's treasure, in an immense, iron box, was hurried in a boat, taken ashore and buried. I know the spot and marked it well.

We then proceeded on our cruise, were blown ashore on the Florida Keys, and all hands perished with the exception of myself. Ever since that period I have been trying to get to the island and have failed. Now my plans seem about to meet with success. De my way vessel twelve hours, Captain Seymour, and one third of the treasure shall be yours. Rejoice, and my blood be on your head, for I will jump overboard. I have finished.

Eight bells were struck, and in company with the mate, we went below. I acceded to his request, and immediately slipped my courses for Abaco. My doubts were dispelled, and my faith in the man restored. Still I resolved to be on my guard, and watch every movement of Mr. Grey.

We made Abaco, and at eight P. M. the next day, came to anchor. It is the largest island of the group, and is desolate, almost destitute of a single tree. Immense rocks and jagged reefs abound, stretching forth their arms, as if to seize and make prey of any heedless ship that approached too near. A few stunted shrubs grew on the bold and rocky surface on the beach. On all sides horrid precipices and chasms could be seen, and the wind and the roar of the surf reverberated through the fissures with a noise like thunder.

"At this, Mr. Grey and myself left vessel with two shovels, a pickaxe and a crowbar in the boat. I had my revolver in my pocket, and ready in case of emergency. Landing on the beach, we made our boat fast, and proceeded towards the interior of the island, we at last reached the remains of an old palm tree.

"At twelve o'clock this old trunk will cast a moon shadow just twelve feet in length, and twelve feet measured off in a due north direction from the end of the shadow will point out the place for us to dig. I hope and pray the moon will not be overshadowed by any passing cloud. It is full to night, and if unobscured, we shall have to wait another month.

We waited patiently for the appointed hour, and when my watch denoted the hour of midnight, Grey measured off the distance from the shadow cast by the tree, and we both commenced to dig. For two hours we worked with frantic haste, neither of us speaking, so intense was our excitement. We were both large powerful men, and the way that sand had to fly was a caution. Suddenly my shovel struck against something metallic, and in ten minutes the chest stood exposed before our gaze. I seized the crowbar, and with a few well-directed blows, broke open the chest, and what a sight met our enraptured gaze. Diamonds, precious stones, ingots, bars of gold and silver, mingled with coins of all nations, were clobbered together in that box. We divided in accordance with our agreement, and returned on board without exciting the suspicions of any one. And this is how we procured the "Pirate's Treasure."

Jones was travelling with his dear wife, and was so galled in his behavior to his "cara sposa" that madame became uneasy, and remonstrated against his attentions as too marked for public observation.

"The deuce," said Jones; we're married, I suppose?

"Yes," said the lady, "but judging by your department, folks will think we are not."

"Well, what of it?"

"Why, not much of you I said the careful dame. "You are a man, but we women have our characters, to take care of."

Fanny Fern thinks it ought to be considered a disgrace to be sick, confidentially adding "I am fifty-five, and I feel half the time as if I was just made. To be sure, I was born in Maine, where the timber and the human race last, but I don't eat pastry, not candy, nor ice cream. I wear stout boots—pretty ones, too. I have a water proof cloak, and so diamonds. I like a nice bit of beef steak and a glass of ale, and anybody else who wants it may eat 'em. I go to bed at ten and get up at six. I dash out in the rain because it feels good on my face. I don't care for my clothes, but I will be well; and after I am buried, I warn you, don't let any fresh air or sunlight down on my coffin, if you don't want me to get up."

BOUND TO HAVE A SEAT.—A young man entered a chapel patronized by the nobility and wealth, and marched up the broad aisle without a pew being opened to him. Having come to the furthest extremity of the aisle, he wheeled around, marched back again to the door, and disappeared. In a few minutes he returned, bearing on his shoulders a butcher's block, under the weight of which he staggered. All the time his countenance was unchangeable. The people stared and some in affright started from their seats. At length he placed the block in the middle of the aisle, and sat down upon it. The approach was felt every pew door flew open to him. But no—the stranger neither moved nor smiled, but preserved the utmost decorum until the close of the service, when he shouldered his block and slowly marched out of the church.

SHARP.—A young lawyer was examining a bankrupt as to how he had spent his money. There were about two thousand pounds unaccounted for, when the attorney put a severe, scrutinizing face, and exclaimed, with such self-complacency.—

"Now, sir, I want you to tell this court and jury how you used those two thousand pounds."

"The bankrupt put on a serio-comic face, winked at the audience, and exclaimed,—

"The lawyers got that?"

The judge and audience were convulsed with laughter, and the counsellor was glad to get the bankrupt up.

MR. MCGEE'S CONVERSION TO TESTOTALISM.—At the Religious Temperance meeting last Sabbath, one of the speakers said that having business with Mr. McGee, he took occasion to congratulate him upon the noble stand he had taken, and to assure him of the joy he had given to all good men, and of their earnest desire that he would prove faithful.

Mr. McGee said that he had made up his mind before the election to become a teetotaler, but he had delayed till after he had taken place, hearing that his motives might be misconstrued into a desire to make political capital. On the Sunday after the election, he said to his wife, "I'll tell the grocer to-morrow to come and take every drop of wine or liquor out of the cellar. I have made up my mind to have nothing more to do with it." He (the speaker) hoped that Mr. McGee would yet become the Father Matthew of Canada.—[Montreal Witness.]

Wear your learning like your watch in a private pocket, and do not pull it out to show that you have one, but if you are asked what o'clock it is tell it.

"Are those ladies rigging for fire?" enquired Simon of T. Nothly.

"No, indeed," answered Tim, "they have got plenty of fire, and are rigging for water."

A Presbyterian Church in New York has sent a call by the Atlantic Cable, to Rev. John Hall, D. D. of Dublin, offering him a salary of \$6,000 in gold, a house, and expenses of removal. He has accepted.

At the recent Conference of the Primitive Methodists in England, it was reported that 117 circuits were in favor of government, 104 to day-schools, 136 against, and 34 neutral.

Queen Victoria's Memoir of Prince Albert sells in England for about four dollars; Harper's reprint sells for two dollars, American currency.

WANTED.—A tailor from the roof of the mouth a sucker from the roof of the tongue, a sling from the drum of the ear, a tin from the side of the foot, a leaf from the palm of the hand, a jewel from the crown of the head, a tassel from the cap of the knee, a rail from the bridge of the nose, some thread from a three-handled reel, and an antidote for a window pane.

Texas has a "sour lake," whose water tastes like lemonade without sugar.

The bank of England has now more specie in its vaults than notes in circulation.

Paris ladies now wear their veils over their chignons, so that the flies may not see them.

One fanatic in Chicago has taken my church, most of them eight and a half.



FALL ARRANGEMENT, 1867

BRUNSWICK & CANADA RAILWAY
Trains leave St. Andrews for Richmond Station every Monday, Wednesday and Friday...

AGENTS, Water Street, St. John; G. V. VANWORT, Woodstock. HENRY OSBORN, St. Andrews, Oct. 23, 1867.

APPLES.

The Subscriber has just received per steamer from Boston, 12 Bbls. Prime Apples, which he will sell cheap for Cash.

ALBION HOUSE.

Hark! Stop! Read. Important and True. JOHN S. MAGRE, A. B. & SONS, has received his FALL & WINTER Stock of Dry Goods...

FASHIONABLE GOODS.

White Goods Department. Bleached Sheetings, White Cotton, Bleached Cotton, etc.

WHITE COTTON WARPS.

various tip-top mottos returned if not as good as guaranteed, price \$1.70 per hundred.

FLANNEL DEPARTMENT.

White Flannel from 25 cents per yd. up, Grey do, Saxony Flannel, etc.

DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT.

Laurels, Colours, Hops, Wiscons, Tweeds, Aberdeen Woollens, etc.

CLOTH DEPARTMENT.

Beavers, Plots, Roads, Mantle cloths, etc.

Furs! Furs! Furs!

Special attention is called to our stock of Furs, de imported direct from the celebrated manufacturer...

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.

is replete with the latest novelties in Bonnet and Hats, Bonnets and Hats, etc.

TEA

30 Half chests Souchong. Just received and for sale by TODD, CLEWLEY & CO., St. Stephen.

TODD, CLEWLEY & CO. WATER ST. ST. STEPHEN. Offer the following Stock of Goods for sale on Favorable Terms. 800 CHESTS Superior Bonehug TEA, 200 do. choice Oolong, etc.

ALBION HOUSE, St. Andrews. JOHN S. MAGRE. Is now receiving his new stock of FALL AND WINTER, STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS...

MILLINERY for Fall 1867. Mrs. MAGRE respectfully informs her customers and the public generally, that she intends having her annual FALL OPENING...

Tea, Pipes, Corks, Allsopp's Ale. Ex "Tucumseh" from Liverpool in St. John, 2 Hhds. "Murphy's" fine old Whisky, etc.

TODD, CLEWLEY & CO. WHOLESALE GROCERS, ST. STEPHEN, N. B. Offer for sale a large stock of FLOUR, Fats, TOBACCO, etc.

T. McVAY & CO. WHOLESALE & RETAIL. Dried Smoked and Pickled Fish, Flour, Meal, Provisions, Country Produce, etc.

Land and stock for Sale. THE Subscriber offers for sale 200 Acres of well timbered Land at Boy's Cove, Parish of St. Patrick, etc.

Havana Cigars. 17 M. Havana Cigars. Imported and for sale by TODD, CLEWLEY & CO.

Molasses & Sugar. 8 H. Molasses & Sugar. To arrive "Julius" from Halifax via St. John, etc.

Cases Brandy. 100 Cases Pale and Brown Brandy, etc. Received July 5, 1867.

30 Half chests Souchong. Just received and for sale by TODD, CLEWLEY & CO., St. Stephen.

GOLDEN FLEECE!

H. & P. CULLINEN. Have received per Royal Mail Steamships a general assortment of FALL AND WINTER GOODS...

Irish Exploits from the house of Pim Bros. In heavy blue and black Beaver and Pilot, Whinny and Melton Coats, etc.

Flour and Corn. Ex extra "Rump" from New York. 100 Bbls Flour, 100 Bbls Corn, etc.

New Dominion Monthly. (64 Pages, stitched in a handsome cover.) A Magazine of Original and Selected Literature, etc.

SALE OF LUMBER LANDS. For sale at Public Auction, on Saturday, the second day of November, next, at 11 A.M., etc.

Timothy Seed. HARVEY TIMOTHY SEED, for sale by J. INGLES STREET, E. & N. A. Railway.

EXHIBITION WEEK! Arrangement of Trains. From Sept. 15th to Oct. 15th, both inclusive.

Between St. John, Sussex and SHELBURNE. Leave St. John at 7 a.m. and 11 a.m., etc.

EXTRA TRAINS. Between St. John and Fredericton, during Wednesday and Friday, 10th and 11th October, etc.

Special First Class Fare will be charged to Fredericton from St. John on all other days, etc.

REMOVAL. THE Subscriber begs to return thanks to his customers and friends, etc.

NOTICE. I hereby give notice to all proprietors in the County of St. John, etc.

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E. & N. A. Railway.

CHANGE OF TRAINS. 1867 Fall Arrangement. ON and after MONDAY, 23rd inst., Trains will run as follows:

UP TRAINS. Leave St. John for St. John and Point du Cluere at 7:00 a.m., 11:42 a.m., 3:30 p.m., 6:30 p.m.

DOWN TRAINS. Leave Shediac for St. John at 8:00 a.m., 11:42 a.m., 3:30 p.m., 6:30 p.m.

NOTICE. My wife Mary, left her bed and board in January last, without just cause of provocation, etc.

MAGAZINE. DEMOREST'S Monthly Magazine, miscellaneously acknowledged the Model Parlor Magazine, etc.

NOTICE. To all whom it may concern. The Subscriber has now all accounts made out, and will feel thankful to those indebted to him, etc.

NOTICE. One Single First Class Fare will be charged to Fredericton from St. John on all other days, etc.

NOTICE. I hereby give notice to all proprietors in the County of St. John, etc.

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CONSUMPTION.

and acknowledged by many prominent physicians to be the most valuable Preparation ever administered for the BRONCHITIS AND CURS OF ALL LUNG COMPLAINTS.

WISTARS' BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY. The medicinal efficacy of this preparation is attested by the following testimonials:

PULMONARY COMPLAINTS. I have suffered from this complaint for many years, and have tried every remedy, but have not been cured, until I used Wistars' Balsam of Wild Cherry, etc.

FROM L. J. KATINE, Esq. Having contracted the Bronchitis, I was unable to perform my duties, and was in a very bad state of health, until I used Wistars' Balsam of Wild Cherry, etc.

A CURS FOR WISTARS' BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY. I have used your Balsam of Wild Cherry, and it has cured me of my Bronchitis, etc.

PLEASANT TO TASTE. A small quantity allowed to pass over the throat, at once removes the inflammation, etc.

WISTARS' BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY. PREPARED BY SETH W. FOWLE & SON, 25 TREMONT STREET, BOSTON.

GRACE'S SALVE. This Salve is a most valuable preparation, and is used for all kinds of skin diseases, etc.

GRACE'S CELEBRATED SALVE. This Salve is a most valuable preparation, and is used for all kinds of skin diseases, etc.

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