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Song.

Oh, kiss me once, good-bye sweetest,
Oh, kiss me once, good-bye!
Since love was made to roam, dear love,
And birds were made to fly,
And your light heart so lightly loves,
Then kiss me once—good-bye!
Stay! Love me once good-bye!
In all the lone some years
I'll hold that hour a shining gem,
Too sweet to dim with tears;
One star in all my weary night,
Too high above all tears, dear love,
Too sacred-sweet for tears.

Ah, kiss me once, 'tis my heart's cry—
My love, my sweet, my knight!
As royally you pass me by
Into the brave sunlight!
See, I am kneeling in the dust!
But pitifully smiling crave
One kiss, my love—good-bye!

I've laid my heart beneath your feet—
Is it not worth one kiss?
Ah, grandly paid, my king, my sweet!
I'd hold it as your bliss—
What—could as winter's cruel breath!
Nay, stoop and kiss me ere I die,
For I am wounded to the death
And you pass scathless by!
Yet, kiss me once good-bye sweetest—
Good-bye—it is good-bye!

—New York World.

A NEST OF TIGERS.

In the year 1863 I was traveling in the province of Bengal, on business connected with a large cotton manufacturing house in Manchester. I was sent there as a judge of cotton, to buy up the best that could be found, in order to supply the demand arising from the failure of the American market.

Brown, Jones & Co. footed all my bills, and I must say that I enjoyed my trip.

I should have enjoyed it much more but for the intense heat of the weather. This caused me much distress in the middle of the day, and at such times I have been forced to halt and repose under the shade of the stately banyan, by the borders of some roadside tank.

My bearers made no objections to these halts, but, on the contrary, enjoyed them. I was traveling by *dawk*, as it is termed in India, having relays of bearers to carry my palanquin from village to village.

This method of journeying is one of the most luxurious in the world, as the motion is easy and gentle as to dispose one to sleep, and all the comforts you can need are carried in the palanquin. The only improvement on it that I know of is the Nile boat, with its luxurious cabin; or a rich man's yacht. Both these are very expensive luxuries; whereas *dawk* traveling is as cheap as a railway.

After going about for some time on the great cotton estates, and buying many valuable crops for my employers at favorable credits, I began to think of returning homeward. I was stopping at the time on the estate of Mr. —, one of our best customers, a rich Scotchman who had immigrated to India to start cotton-farming, and succeeded well, like his countrymen all over the world.

Mr. — insisted that I should stay a week at his place, now that our business was done, and he would show me some sport. Knowing that a week more or less, in my departure would make but little difference, since my cotton was on its road to Calcutta, I accepted his invitation, and passed a very pleasant week, shooting the multifarious kinds of game that thronged the neighboring jungles.

Outside the cotton-fields lay a narrow belt of wood toward the south, separating Mr. —'s estate from the patches of rice and the *paddy* fields of the neighboring *ryots*. These fields stretched for the next two hundred yards, and were then lost in the thick jungle, the home of wild hogs, peafowl, and various other winged and four-footed game. Hares and foxes were plenty, and my host had two or three brace of magnificent English grayhounds, with which we enjoyed splendid sport.

I was also shown the native Indian sport of hawking, practiced with the Indian Peregrine Falcon, known as the *bahree*; where the great lead-colored stork, the *cyrus*, with his crimson head and neck, was chased down and killed by a hawk half his size.

I shot numerous peacocks and black-crested forkens, and went out hunting the wild boar, or "pigsticking," as it is now termed in India.

I had many risky adventures, out of which I luckily came scot-free, both with hogs and snakes; but the climax of all was one that I stumbled on by accident one morning, and which came near costing me my life.

I had started from the house about an hour before daybreak, to reach a certain tank about five miles off, where I was informed that game was very plentiful,

as the tank was a regular morning watering place.

Mr. —'s chief *shikkar*, or hunter, went with me as a guide, and I was warned to keep in the open ground, and avoid the jungle, as the place was very "tigerish."

Young and ardent as I was, it was the chosen wish of my heart to see a tiger—a thing I had not yet succeeded in doing in the daytime. Thinking that I should probably meet one coming home from his nocturnal stroll if I arrived early enough, I took my Henry rifle along with me, resolved to bag one if possible.

I had knocked over too many grizzlies on the prairies to be afraid of a sneaking tiger.

I was destined, as the sequel will show, to have a surfeit of tigers; and if it had not been for the aid of my trusty "repeater," I should not now be telling the story.

Mohammed, the shikkar, stole softly along by my side in the gray dusk of the morning, bearing his long matchlock on his shoulder, and as noiseless as a ghost, with his bare feet. A *tulwar*, or curved sword, as keen as a razor, hung by his side, and he bore at his back a bundle of—what do you think? Why, skyrockets.

"What in the world do you want with those rockets, Mohammed?" asked I curiously. "Do you expect to scare the beasts of the forest out of their wits?"

"Sahib shall see," replied Mohammed, quietly. "Sahib tell Mohammed take good care of Sahib, this morning. He go very dangerous. Tiger much angry if disturbed at sleep. Sahib get cat up if no carry rocket!"

"Nonsense, Mohammed!" I replied. "What in thunder's the use of those things? They won't kill any one. And here's old 'Sweet Sixteen'—worth more than all the bundle."

By "Sweet Sixteen" I meant my sixteen-shooting Henry rifle, my companion in several hunts.

"Sahib, see," replied Mohammed. "Maybe glad to hab rocket near by soon."

I ceased to argue with Mohammed, and we proceeded in silence along the path. The east was all aglow with the fervent blush that heralds the rising sun, the dew was sparkling on every tree and bush of the jungle, and myriads of birds were singing their morning melodies of praise to their great Creator.

We walked briskly along the road that wound through the jungle to the lonely tank, and just as we arrived there, we leaped the broad red sun, pouring a blaze of gold on the surface of the water.

The tank was an immense artificial reservoir, built in times past by some pious prince to preserve the blessing of abundant water in that dry climate. As we came near it was all alive with water-fowl.

Ducks and wild geese innumerable, of various bright colors, swam to and fro, gabbling loudly. Peacocks screamed discordantly from the encircling jungle, and monkeys and parrots kept up their harsh chorus.

At the further end of the tank, nearly a quarter of a mile long, stood a huge elephant, drinking peacefully, while several herds of deer and antelope shared the enjoyment. I plainly saw that it was useless to approach by the front, and therefore, motioning to Mohammed to follow me, I plunged into the jungle, intending to make a circuit and intercept the elephant.

But I had miscalculated the difficulties of the path. Ere long I had lost the direction of the tank, hidden so soon from view in the thick jungle, and was wandering I knew not where, among copes of low bushes interspersed with taller trees and little open glades, where the coarse yellow *surpuit* grass lay matted all over the ground.

I toiled on for some time, thinking I was parallel with the edge of the tank, but I could see no opening anywhere, and at last I turned round to inquire the way of my follower. But Mohammed had disappeared. Whether he was scared at my temerity in venturing alone into a tiger-haunted jungle, or had failed to keep up with me on account of his heavier load, I could not tell. All I knew was that I was alone, and lost in the jungle.

I began to feel a little nervous, but I pooh-poohed the thought of danger. I would remember the direction to the tank, I thought, and push toward it. I tried to calculate the distance of the tank by this time from the east, and started in the direction I thought the tank ought to be. I stole cautiously and quietly on, not daring to make much noise on account of the supposed vicinity of tigers, and I began to flatter myself I should reach the tank safely, when I suddenly halted spellbound.

Right before me, within ten feet, lay a huge royal tiger, as large as an ox, fast asleep.

The old rascal had been out all night, and was enjoying his morning nap,

curled up like an old tabby cat. He had not heard my footsteps, and I halted in dead silence. He lay right in my path, and I could not pass him without waking him. I was afraid to lose my direction, for fear I might wander *ad infinitum* in the devious tangled jungle. Still I could not pass on without disturbing the tiger. I would have tried a bullet, but, from the position in which he lay, I should have probably missed his brain or heart. I stepped softly back to retreat, keeping my gaze fixed on the tiger; when, as luck would have it, my very first step brought me on a dry stick, which snapped in two with a loud noise.

In an instant the tiger awoke.

"Only partially, however. He was dazed with the light in his eyes, and glared around with an inquiring stare. No time was to be lost.

I was not twelve feet from the huge brute, and well within his spring. I sent "Sweet Sixteen" to my shoulder, and aimed right between the fierce, green eyes, as the tiger half rolled up on his side with his head raised. As I pulled the trigger, the flash and smoke obscured everything from my vision for a moment, but I heard no sound; and as the smoke cleared away, I beheld the striped monarch of the jungle lying dead before me.

But I had scarcely time to note this, when, horror on horrors! up started five more tigers within a radius of twenty or thirty feet, and stood staring at me in apparent astonishment. They could not have been more astonished than I was to see them.

The striped coat of the tiger, brilliant as it appears, is yet so well suited to the color of the jungle, as to be well-nigh invisible. Hence my ignorance of the proximity of the beasts.

My hair began to rise right up on my head at the idea of my danger, as I surveyed these five monsters, any one of them being able to gobble me up at a meal and want more. But I had not fought "Old Eve" among the Rocky Mountains to give up even among such straits.

"Sweet Sixteen" had the barrel reversed and a new charge in the barrel before you could say "Jack Robinson." I took a steady aim at the tiger immediately in front of me, and bowled him over as dead as a door-nail. His comrades started as they saw him fall, and taking advantage of the pause, I dashed forward over his body toward the tank.

My flight was the signal for pursuit. Scarcely had I cleared the dead tiger when four simultaneous roars of anger greeted my ears, and I could hear the crash of the falling bodies as all four sprang for the spot I had just vacated. So eager were they that they fell against one another. But they were disappointed in their leaps, and, like all felines, looked ashamed, and hesitated before making another.

I saw that boldness was my only salvation. I was not six feet from the foremost tiger, and pointing my gun at his broad forehead, I had the satisfaction of seeing him bite the dust. What I should have done with the other three I cannot tell, for they were taken off my hands very unexpectedly. A sudden hissing and sputtering arose close by, and a fiery-bellied monster shot through the air into the midst of the three tigers, blowing up with a loud report immediately between the two rear-most.

You ought to have seen those creatures get. The rocket took all the fight out of them in a moment, scaring them almost to death. All three galloped off, with their tails swelled out to three times their natural size with terror, while I stood laughing unrestrainedly at the ludicrous figure cut by my lately formidable opponents.

Mohammed, the shikkar, had proved my salvation. He had been hunting for me when he heard my first shot close by, and hastened to the spot to be of assistance if possible. He just arrived in the nick of time. His rockets proved even more efficacious than my bullets, and I learnt a lesson, not to go too far into the jungle alone again, for fear I might fall unawares into another nest of tigers.

"No Bankrupt Law for Him.

"Come on, Sikesby, let's go down to the river and stone Mother Flaherty's goose," yelled one newsboy across Third street to another, the other morning.

"Can't go just yet, Bill. Hold on a little while," was the reply.

"Why, what's to hinder? You've sold out, ain't you?" asked Bill.

"Yes, but I must hold on a few minutes."

"What you waitin' for?"

"I'm layin' low for that feller with a yaller mustache. It's about time he was comin' along, an' I don't want him to dodge me. He owes me for four days' papers, an' the house he clerks in has busted. He don't come no 'gment business on me; not if I can spot him afore he hears the news—just charge your mind with that."—Cincinnati Breakfast Table.

Catching Elephants.

In February, 1819, about three thousand persons were assembled in a place of rendezvous on the skirts of a jungle in India, in order to catch elephants. The haunts of several having been ascertained, a line of circumvallation was formed by the people, who were provided with fire-arms, tom-toms, etc. The line extended for several miles, each end reached a chain of hills, the passes through which had been previously stopped and guarded by parties of matchlock men. The object of this line was to drive the elephants toward a particularly narrow place surrounded with steep hills, and in which there was abundance of food and water for several days. This, however, was not an easy task, as the elephants frequently attempted to force the lines and get off to the eastward; but the line gradually closed on them, and after halting every night, and keeping up large fires, after ten days' labor they succeeded in driving them into the preserve, where they were surrounded and kept for several days.

In the meantime, at the debouché of this pass, several hundred people were busily employed digging a deep ditch, enclosing about a quarter of a mile of ground, leaving only the space of a few yards untouched as an entrance. On the outside of the ditch a matting of branches was placed, to give it a formidable and impassable appearance, and green bushes were placed at the entrance, to give it as much as possible the appearance of a jungle.

When all this was completed the people were removed from that place, and those at the other end commenced firing and shouting, and making as much noise as possible with drums and horns, which so intimidated the elephants that they made the best of their way to the opposite end, and the people following close, with the assistance of a few rockets, drove them straight into the enclosure, where the remaining part was dug away and the ditch completed. People were immediately posted round outside the ditch, armed with long spears and matchlocks, to repel any attempt the elephants might make to cross it.

Next day eight tame elephants were introduced into the enclosure; the mahouts conched close on their necks, covered with dark cloths. The object of the tame ones was to separate one of the wild ones from the herd and mob him. When this was accomplished, four mahouts, whose profession is to catch elephants, crept between the legs of the tame ones, and having fastened strong ropes to the legs of the wild fellow, secured him to the nearest tree. The mahouts then retired toward the ditch, and the tame elephants, leaving the captive to his struggles, went after others. In this way twenty-three elephants were captured in six days, without the parties engaged meeting with the slightest accident, to the great amusement of the spectators, who, perched on trees overhanging the enclosure, witnessed the sport without sharing in the danger.

The sagacity of the tame elephants, the address and courage of the mahouts in approaching the wild ones, the anxious moments which passed from the cast of the first rope until the last band was tied, the rage of the animals upon finding themselves entrapped, and their astonishing exertions to get free, afforded altogether a scene of no ordinary novelty and interest.

An Acre of Silver.

One of the most remarkable mines in California Gulch is in leads three feet in thickness, the ore from which yields from 240 to 270 ounces of silver to the ton, and lies like a coal bank in a stratification of limestone, dropping about fifteen degrees. Two openings have been made at points 600 feet apart, and sufficient ore is in sight to make millions of the "dollars of our daddies." The owners have gone far enough to know that there is a full acre of the ore in one solid body, and some conception may be formed of the amazing richness of this discovery by a brief calculation of its dimensions. A cubic foot weighs 170 pounds, and, as the ore lies, twelve cubic feet make a ton. There are 43,560 square feet in an acre; and the acre of ore, being three feet in thickness, makes 130,680 cubic feet, which, with twelve cubic feet to the ton, makes 10,890 tons, worth \$250 per ton, or the enormous value in the aggregate of \$2,722,500. The Crescent is another mine worked like a coal bed, the ore lying horizontally in the large room that has been opened, the roof being held up by heavy timbers with very stout caps and tugging poles. The ore breasts from a foot to three and four feet, and occasionally very fine specimens of larn silver are found.—Rocky Mountain Tourist.

A Milwaukee man escaped from a fire by sliding down his ear from the fourth story of a building.

The Boy Who Advised.

The architect who plans high front steps to a house is in league with certain boys who have a "large and assorted stock" of meanness, born in their natures. Proof of this can be found any day in the week in Detroit, and the latest was gathered in no later than Saturday afternoon. A very nice young man, dressed in the noblest style, and sporting a cane which never cost less than a dollar, walked up the high front steps of a Jefferson avenue mansion and pulled the bell. It was plain enough even to the driver of a street car that the young man had an affection for some one in that house, and that he was about to meet his charmer. But it wasn't so plain to a stub-nosed boy who was drawing a picture of an Indian warrior on the flagstones with a piece of indigo. He looked up, quit his work, and loafing along to the gate he called out:

"Them air folks don't want any patent tooth-paste to-day!"

The noble young man gave a sudden start of surprise, but he instantly realized the vastness of the gulf separating him and that street boy, and he did not reply.

"Our folks don't want any clothes-wringers to-day, and you want to hear me!" called the boy.

The young man heard him. "Several pedestrians also heard him, and as they looked up the young man wondered why no one answered the bell.

"I'm telling you fellow up there," said the boy, "that we don't keep no boarding house here! If you want cheap board you must go around the corner and three blocks straight on! Do you propose to pay in advance?"

As no one came to the door the young man pulled the bell again.

"I'm telling you that you can't pass yourself off on us as a grasshopper sufferer!" shouted the boy. "If you want some cold vittles go around to the side gate!"

Four pedestrians had halted on the other side of the street, and the young man looked down on the boy and softly said:

"Boy, can you catch ten cents?"

"We don't sign no petitions here for a national monument to the inventor of the diab-pan!" replied the boy. "What I'm talking to you is that you want to go around to the cook's door!"

The young man wished a wish containing 413 grains fine that the builder of those high steps had been dead for forty years, but the door didn't open, and the boy hung right to him calling out:

"Hain't I been telling you that you can't get in there! You may be the private watchman on this block, but you can't go around pulling front door bells and putting on airs! If I have to argue much longer I'll call the police!"

"I've got half a dollar here, boy!" said the young man as he turned around.

"Let's see how it looks!" softly replied the lad.

But the half dollar was at home. The young man searched for it in vain, and the disgusted boy turned to the men across the street and called out:

"Isn't it agin the law for a fellow to be taking a beeswax impression of a front door lock in the daytime?"

They started to come over, and the young man hurried down the steps and up the street! He gave the boy just one look. It was a look in which railroad collisions and steamboat blow-ups were equally mixed and then frosted with a Bogardus-kicker.

"Oh! ye kin wink at me and try to buy me off!" growled the boy, "but these principles of honesty were painted all over me when I was a baby, and they can't be rubbed out nor bought up for wealth!"

Just then a young lady threw open the door and smiled and bowed and got as far as: "Why, Fred!" when she discovered he wasn't there. The footman was out and she had waited to "fix up," and "Fred" had gone. She backed in and shut the door, and the mean boy got down to fish his Indian.—Detroit Free Press.

Roch, the French headman, has executed eighty murderers during the six years that have elapsed since (April 4, 1872) he assumed his ghastly office, namely, sixteen in 1872 (nine months), seventeen in 1873, thirteen in 1874, ten in 1875, ten in 1876, eleven in 1877, and three in 1878 (three months). One of the criminals beheaded was a woman. On seven occasions two prisoners were executed on the same scaffold. The longest time between executions was 159 days—between Jan. 8 and June 15, 1876. April is the month most affected, leading with sixteen executions; July and October come next, each with nine; June had eight; January and December, seven each; September, six; March and August, each five; February, four; May, three; and November only one.

Items of Interest.

Man proposes but—he is not always accepted.

I. Freeze keeps an ice-cream saloon at Bellaire, Ohio.

Among Japanese doctors shampooing is the remedy for rheumatism.

A rheomakers' advertisement: "Medicine boots." The virtue is in the heel.

When is a man, like friendship, most severely tried? When he stands a *load*.

Why is father's nose like a well-trained child? Because it is always under a parent's eye.

Hymn-books, pocket-books and reporter's books are alike in one particular. They are of value only when they contain notes.

The art of cutting and polishing diamonds has been introduced into this country, and is successfully practiced by young women in Boston.

The first woman might have been made from the rib of a man, but a number of ribs in the human body plenty large. You find this out as soon as you try to push through a crowd surrounding a dead horse.

In a population of 1,986,784 in Paris the deaths in 1877 were 53,353, which an increase of 1,705 over 1876; marriages were 18,088, which is an increase over 1876 of ninety-six; births were 58,472, showing an increase over 1876 of 3,769.

"What," asked a youth timidly of eminent philologist, "what, sir, is the meaning of this phrase: 'Modus operandi'?" and with great languor whose mind was saturated with the literature of ancient Greece and Rome, replied: "It is Latin for 'how the thing works'."

Mrs. Baker, of Flint, Mich., who gave birth to triplets a little over a year ago, which was christened Faith, Hope and Charity, and for which an elegant triplet baby carriage was ordered from a Detroit manufactory, and paid for public contribution, has just become mother again, this time to twins.

Baltimore Tunnel is one of the great feats of engineering that has been undertaken in the United States. The tunnel is to give Baltimore a permanent supply of water. It is six miles long and will cost about \$4,000,000. Operations have been going for two years. Thirty-one lives have already been lost in its construction.

Words of Wisdom.

Never relate your misfortunes, never grieve over what you cannot prevent.

Education pays an annual income of life, without expense for insurance, pairs or taxes.

Never wait for a thing to turn up, and turn it up yourself. It takes time and is sure to be done.

Write your name in kindness, and mercy, on the hearts of those come in contact with, and you will be forgotten.

A pleasant, cheerful wife is as a bow set in the sky when her husband's mind is tossed with storms and pests; but a dissatisfied and fretful in the hour of trouble, is like one of those fiends who are appointed to torture lost spirits.

A sad thing it is in human nature, a man may guide others in a good way without walking in it himself; he may pilot others well over dangerous reefs, and yet wreck his own vessel its first and only passage over the rocks.

Memory can glean, but can never new. It brings us joys faint as the perfume of the flowers, faded and gone of the summer that is gone.

A beautiful smile is to the face countenance what the sunbeam is to landscape; it embellishes an infatigable and redeems an ugly one.

The condition and characteristic vulgar person is that he never looks either help or harm from himself only from externals. The condition characteristic of a philosopher is that he looks to himself for all help or harm.

SUMMARY.

The latest news by cable indicates that Prince Bismarck is vigorously pressing upon both England and Russia a programme by which war may be avoided. He proposes that both Powers shall simultaneously withdraw from Constantinople, and consent to a Congress to revise the treaties of 1856 and 1871. This will involve equal concessions on both sides: England will waive her demand for the discussion of the San Stefano treaty, while Russia will practically lay that document before the Congress. It is very uncertain whether England will accept this plan; but if she refuses it, it is generally conceded that she will be completely isolated from the rest of Europe.

The *Herald's* Jacksonville, Fla., special says for several months an agent has been secretly working in Florida securing evidence showing that Tilden carried that State. MacLin, chairman of the returning board, has made affidavit, stating he was convinced he was misled and that Florida went for Tilden by 500 to 600. He says Noyes, of Ohio, offered him all sorts of preferment and reward, adding that he was authorized to speak for Hayes. MacLin says, influenced by this pressure, he gave the State to Hayes. Dennis, the little giant of Alachua, has confessed, in a written statement, to the fraud of Archer, number two, whose 219 votes were added bodily to the Alachua vote.

SOMETHING NEW.—Our enterprising town man, John Babbitt, was the first person to introduce the Telephone in the city and of having fully demonstrated the advantages of transmitting sound by that method, he has made another advanced step, and today he has the Phonograph satisfactorily working at his own residence, the peculiarity of which is the correct representation of any sound. We have not heard of any successful experiment in this particular having been tried before in the Dominion. Mr. Babbitt is making arrangements for an electric connection from the City Hall clock to his store on Queen st. —Reporter.

The hereditary principle in English politics is attended by one advantage:—it gives a certain number of men that permanence in public life which is one condition necessary to the mastery of political problems. The heir to a seat in the House of Lords knows that all his life he is to have a voice in government, and so can set himself to study the principles of government. The various problems which the law-maker must continually meet, he can make subjects of life-long thought. Now politics (in the higher sense) is just as much a science as law or medicine, and no man is fit for a law-maker who has not made statesmanship a special study, any more than one may be fitted by natural common sense to practise law or theology. The statesman must be trained just as much as the lawyer or physician. It hardly pays for the American to study statesmanship, for though he is in Congress this term, there is no certainty that he will be there next term. We need a greater permanence in public office. —N. Y. paper.

The new Pope seems thus far to have fulfilled to a reasonable degree the expectations based on his well-known moderation and prudence. He has made known to the European Powers that he does not regard the temporal power as a dogma, and that he values it no further than as it may prove a security for his spiritual independence. "As supreme head of the Church," he says through Card. Franchi, "he only demands from Italy a firm assurance of such a state of things as might allow of no doubt of the complete freedom of the Holy See." As Italy has always been quite willing to grant such an assurance, and was only prevented from giving it by the absurd obstinacy of the late Pope, there seems to be nothing to prevent the realization of Leo's wish.

TURKEY'S MILITARY HERO.—Constantinople has only one military hero—the heroic defender of Plevna. When he returned to the city on March 27 the Sultan received him with tears in his eyes, kissing him several times, and saying, "You have shed a lustre over the Ottoman arms; you have raised our already high military honor and glory in the eyes of the world. I swore before God that I would do you high honor the day I should see you. I will perform the oath today, my gallant hero." The Sultan conferred upon him the order of the Osmanli, first class, with star in brilliants, presenting him, at the same time, with an ancient sword which had belonged to Sultan Ibrahim. The words "In memory of" were engraved on the scabbard and the Sultan remarked that this precious sword belonged by right to the defender of Plevna.

A Baltimore despatch says that P. S. Murgindio, the agent of the company formed to work the Morant Gano Keys, under claim of American discovery, has returned. He found the British Government in possession of the Keys, and was obliged to purchase a lease from that government before the Americans could go to work. The vessel sent out by the latter was cleared under the authority of the United States government, and the matter is in the hands of the State Department for adjustment. The lease was purchased under protest, pending investigation by the United States government.

A meeting of miners and laborers in Pottsville, Pa., requested the State author-

ities to legislate for them by making appropriations to purchase iron and withhold it from the market several years, thus enabling the iron interests to resume, and creating a demand for coal.

The St. Andrews Standard.

Saint Andrews, May 1, 1878.

THE EASTERN QUESTION is as complicated as it has been for several months. Indeed there appears to be no change, other than the sensational cablegrams published in the daily newspapers. Russia is playing a deep game, which is anxiously watched by England who is prepared for the worst, her arsenals and work shops, and navy yards are filled with skilled artisans, and troops from England and India, are being dispatched to the Mediterranean. Russia's duplicity does not avail her—the Rumanians and Bulgarians are dissatisfied, and Turkey is gradually approaching to England, whose Government adheres to its determination to have the San Stefano treaty submitted to the Congress. Still the prospects of war are distant, and it may be that Russia will have to retract from her intentions, finding that she will have no aid, and cannot afford to go to war without allies and a depleted treasury, even the Bankers being unable to float a Russian loan in any of the money markets of Europe.

A NEW DEPARTURE.—It is reported that there is a prospect of the New Brunswick University opening its academic doors for the examination of women after a curriculum of studies, which has not yet been decided upon. It is not known whether the course of studies for the male students will be adopted, or one better adapted for lady students introduced, at all events there are several clever girls who will present themselves for matriculation, and possibly as in other countries, carry off the highest prizes. But a short time ago, a young lady in Nova Scotia, the daughter of a Presbyterian clergyman bore off the highest prizes in Greek, Latin, French and Mathematics at the class examination. It is to be hoped, that the time is near, when female students will be admitted to the classes in the Provincial University as has been the case in other countries.

CANDIDATES FOR THE LEGISLATURE have commenced their canvass, and as there are two political parties in the Local Legislature, it would be well that the gentlemen seeking political honors, should declare freely and candidly which of the two parties they would support—the Government or the Opposition. The people generally, can judge whether the present Government has administered the affairs of the Province as well as they expected, or failed in doing so. It is desirable at all times, that there should be a healthy Opposition, for the safety of the country, because no Government ever was perfect, and the Opposition while seeking the offices, also jealously watch the conduct of the Government, and as far as in their power, check extravagance. As the people during the past session were made acquainted through the Press with the doings of the Government, and no doubt read the many able speeches for and against them: here is one fact which should not be forgotten; that a large majority of the representatives approved of their policy, having on all test questions voted for them, this at all events may be regarded as a proof that its legislative and administrative ability, was generally approved by the people's representatives. While admitting this to be correct, it by no means follows that the Opposition was "vexatious," they undoubtedly did good service; and it is not improbable that while several new members may be elected, some of them will join the Government while others will attach themselves to the Opposition. The intelligent electors will select such representatives as they believe will carry out their wishes, and as far as in their power promote the prosperity of the Province.

THE DOMINION ELECTIONS, it is probable will be brought on at an early day, and the principal issue will be on the commercial policy of the Dominion—the Macdonald party are in favor of a protective policy, as they assert, "to encourage the development of manufacturing industries." The Mackenzie party at present in power, believe that no legislation could be devised which would help the industries of the Country, and are of opinion that their policy, will make the country prosperous. The issue should be kept prominently before the electors—protection or free trade; the Maritime Provinces favor the latter.

The Local Government will it is said, hold a session this week, when it is probable the dissolution and time for holding the election will be determined on. Rumor says, the election will be over by the 25th June. There is but little time to canvass; we learn that Mr. Murchie will not offer, and that James Mitchell, Esq., is to be the coming man.

Parties run high in the Province of Quebec, and worse still, disgraceful statements are made and published, implicating prominent men in bartering public offices, to obtain money to delude constituents, and secure the election of political favorites. These unworthy acts are termed now-a-days "scandals," and it is to be regretted that communities are yearly becoming diseased by such corrupt practices. It is but a few years ago, the tone of politics was not marred by such unseemly conduct—when men were elected for their ability and moral standing—when votes could not be bought or sold, and there was no difficulty in obtaining gentlemen of education and probity, to accept a nomination for political honors; but the times are sadly changed. It is difficult now to induce men of standing to accept a nomination, and when they do so, and discharge the duties of offices of honor and trust, ably and faithfully, they have all sorts of scandals raised against them by political opponents. Recent instances could be cited to substantiate our remarks.

The Dominion, which has enjoyed a reputation for quietness, prosperity and strict observance of laws, is, we regret to observe, losing its good name, from the unlawful acts of its worst inhabitants. Many of the journals we receive contain a record of crime which would disgrace any country, the latest is that of abduction in our own Province. Drunkenness is reported to be the primary cause of most of the crimes committed, and no doubt the assertion is correct in the main, but several of the worst acts recently noted were committed by men who claimed to be teetotalers; this however is a matter of small moment, nor does it in any shape reflect upon the principle of total abstinence, but it does show that mere profession of any virtue is no indication of principle, and that as the population increases communities are drifting into the evil practices of older countries, and necessitate strict administration of the law, in the punishment of violators. Happily our own Province has thus far, had but rare cases of great crimes committed within its borders.

LOCAL MATTER.—The Surveyor General arrived home last week, and looks well, notwithstanding his double labor during the Session of attending to his Legislative and Executive duties. He must have been kept busy owing to the absence from the Crown Land Office, of Mr. Inches, who met with a severe accident during the winter which confined him for several weeks to his house.

ACCIDENT.—Mr. James Gallagher of Chamecock, while leaving town on Saturday evening, was thrown out of his wagon, and one of the wheels passed over his neck. Although the injuries were severe, they are not, we learn, dangerous. He was taken to his home on Sunday morning.

FASHIONABLE SPRING GOODS.—Our town and country readers will be interested in the Manchester House advertisement in another place in this days issue. The stock is large, varied, and of the newest and richest designs.

Our friend, Jas. Murchie Esq., of Milltown, never behind in enterprise, has a special train hauling logs from Macdonald to the St. Croix, which will be continued for some months, as he has a large quantity ready for market. Good for the Railways at all events.

AUCTION SALE.—Mr. Hatheway drew a large crowd on Saturday last when selling the Stock, produce, and household furniture belonging to the estate of the late Mr. Edward DeWolfe. The prices realized were fair.

EARLY SOWING.—M. J. C. Andrews, Esq., of Ministers Island, had sown on Saturday last seven and a half bushels of wheat. Several farmers are only preparing the soil for tillage, some have a few early potatoes planted.

IMPROVEMENTS.—Among others which are being made, we notice that Kennedy's Hotel, is having a large dormer window in front, from which an extensive view of the Bay, Islands, and Amegern shore can be seen distinctly. The addition is a great improvement.

A meeting of the voters of Deer Island was held according to public notice on the 25th inst., at Bar Island, for the purpose of selecting a Candidate from the Islands, at the coming election for the Local Legislature. J. S. Thompson and Capt. Lloyd were nominated, and a vote being taken, resulted as follows: Lloyd 94. Thompson 75. Capt. Lloyd is consequently the candidate for the Islands, and will receive a general support from the constituency. We learn that the voters of Campobello and Grand Manan will give Capt. Lloyd a united support.

Mr. Eber S. Polleys, succeeds to the business formerly carried on by the late Wm. Whitlock, Esq., and from a thorough knowledge of the business, having been for several years, chief clerk in the establishment, and of attentive obliging manners, we bespeak for him a liberal share of patronage. Mr. Polleys is also agent for the Steamers, Express, the Queen and Liverpool Insurance Companies of London, and has a practical knowledge of the duties connected with each. His advertisement will be seen in another column.

The Haverhill (Mass.) "Bulletin" mentions the social meeting of three old soldiers of 1812, one of them Capt. Spofford is 88 years of age, and writes without spectacles, the other veterans are Chamberlain, 84 and Varnum 82. Spofford related his adventures, and said every town they passed through while on the march treated them to "punch," and he drank whenever it was lawful to. He has used to be since he was 14 years of age. Will total abstinence produce better specimens of vitality and health than the habits of these old gentlemen.

Mr. J. B. MAGURN, Toronto, has secured the copyright for Canada, of Stanley's new book, giving an account of his travels and adventures on his recent perilous journey through Africa. He will publish a Canadian edition, printed from fac-simile plate of the English edition, giving all the illustrations and maps. The book will be issued in May, and its appearance will be looked forward to with great interest by every one.

The "Printer's Miscellany," published by Mr. Hugh Finlay, St. John, is a useful work to the craft, and should be patronized by those interested in the "art preservative."

A most extraordinary request is to be made by P. S. Gilmore, who is about to visit Paris, with his Band. He asks the American Minister in London to make application to the British Government "for a certificate of protection for such members of Gilmore's Band as may be deemed British subjects, and liable to arrest as deserters, upon arrival in London en route to Paris Exposition." It is rare to find a more consummate piece of impudence and impertinence. Good bye to subordination and discipline should the request be granted to perjured men.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE for May well befits the month, with its Italian poets, its Western song birds, and its beautiful Easter poem.

The Number opens with a beautifully illustrated paper, entitled "Coast Rumbles in Essex" by S. A. Drake, the author of "Nooks and Corners of the New England Coast." Mr. Drake, in his most charming style, gives us the romances and humors of Lynn, Swampscot, and Nahant.

"The Song Birds of the West" is contributed by ROBERT RIDGEWAY, the great ornithological authority, and is exquisitely illustrated by Gibson and Leard.

An illustrated story "The Story of Jean Macleomb," is by SUSAN ARCHER WEISS, the pictures by Abbey.

The third paper of the series of "Old Flemish Masters" is about Rubens, and contains some beautiful engravings after his most celebrated pictures.

The Emperor William's summer palaces are described in illustrated paper entitled "Along the Havel," by ARTHUR LENNER, who, in the course of his article narrates an interesting adventure of Carl Schurz's younger days.

"The Easy Chair" opens with an article Daniel Webster, and follows with some very interesting glimpses of the old Walton House, in connection with which it quaintly describes a Flemish interior in the publishing house over the way. It introduces us again to a Sassafras Club discussion, and concludes with a notice of the "Tender Recollection of Irene Macgillivuddy." The other Editorial Departments are as entertaining and instructive as usual.

Manchester April 27. The London correspondent of the "Guardian" telegraphed last night, that there was great enthusiasm manifested in military circles here on its becoming known that the whole of the staff and commissioned officers at Aldershot have received stringent orders from the War Office to hold themselves in complete readiness for immediate active service; in addition to this it is stated that the principal officers have received important secret instructions for certain contingencies. A second English army corps is being raised.

It has been discovered at the U. S. Treasury Department that numerous claims for drawbacks on customs at New York are fraudulent. Two millions have already been paid on these claims.

The rains of the past week, have taken the frost out of the ground, but the land is so cold that there is little vegetation.

Our correspondent "X" has our thanks for his letter &c., we note his suggestion, and feel quite easy with reference to the matter.

HECKER'S SELF RAISING Griddle cake Flour Italian Macaroni & Tapioca at Campbell's. Also Flower Pots of all sizes.

ARREST OF A HALIFAX BANK ROBBER.—Albert C. Moore, who is thought to be one of four men who, in 1876, robbed a Halifax bank of \$25,000, has been arrested at Albany, New York, charged with being one of the confederates who robbed the Cambridgeport, Mass. National, in September. He will probably be brought to Boston for trial. When arrested he had on his person two counterfeit National bonds \$1000 each, and check of \$850.

Milk Pans and Crocks very cheap at T. BLACKS.

Who would have thought ten years ago that there would ever be a premium on greenbacks, yet they have been selling in San Francisco, where they are scarce, at fifty cents on a thousand dollars.

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

The record of wrecks, casualties, and consequent loss of life during March is a lengthy and disastrous one. 198 vessels—39 steamers and 69 sailers—figure on Lloyd's blank book. Of these 116 were British vessels. By two wrecks alone a loss of over 800 has been involved—the catastrophe of the "Eurydice," in which, at least 300, and the burning of the "Sphinx," of Cyprus, when 500 Cretanians refugees perished.

There are new advertisements in this issue which present attractions.

We regret to learn that Mr. John Brown's second son, while handling a loaded revolver, it accidentally went off, and the ball lodged in the palm of his left hand. The ball was extracted, and the wound is not dangerous.

Letters were received from J. R. Bradford, Esq., last evening; he and Dr. Gore arrived in England on the 17th inst., after a rather boisterous passage of ten days, in the S. S. "Erie," and it is likely, will be at the opening of the Paris Exposition to-day. They were enjoying their usual health. We will publish some of Mr. Bradford "notes" in our next issue.

LATEST NEWS.

The Secretary for India, Mr. Hardy, states that the measures of the Government were not warlike but precautionary. A war party in the ministry in England was an impossibility.

The Paris Exposition is to be opened to-day, and the city is to be illuminated in the evening. Large numbers of Foreigners are arriving.

The principle of simultaneous withdrawal from Constantinople has been accepted.

Gen. Sir A. H. Horsford, 79th foot, has been appointed commander of the 2nd Army corps. Great activity is displayed at Portsmouth in converting merchant ships into armed cruisers.

The East Indian troops are volunteering by whole regiments to be engaged in military service in Europe.

It is rumored that a league is projected between Denmark, Russia and Germany to close the Baltic.

MARRIED.

At the residence of the bride's mother Chamecock on Thursday evening, 17th inst., by the Rev. Wm. Richardson, Miss Martha Florence Gow, to Mr. Thos. McCullough, both of the Parish of St. Andrews.

DIED.

On the 23th inst., Nestor G. infant daughter of Capt. Harry Stinson, aged 8 months. In Boston of consumption, Miss Elizabeth Donahue, aged 34 years. The remains were brought here and interred in the R. C. Cemetery.

Ship News.

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS.

ARRIVED. April, 23, Dolphin, Rooney, Calais, plaster, W. Hicks.

24, Matilda, Stinson, St. Stephen, gen. car.

29, Rockland, Fuller, Calais, ballast.

CLEARED.

April, 27, Jane, Craig, Boston, 3,225 sleepers.

J. S. Leighton.

29, Rockland, Fuller, Calais, pumice.

London, April 15—Arr'd. Brig. Anna P.

Odell, Outhouse.

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—41 p.

VISITING & BUSINESS CARDS. NEATLY PRINTED AT THE STANDARD OFFICE.

the past week, have taken the ground, but the land is so cold the vegetation.

ident "X" has our thanks for the note his suggestion, and for reference to the matter.

Raising Griddle cake Flour at Campbell's is of all sizes.

A HALIFAX BANK ROBBER. A man who is thought to be one of the robbers of the Halifax Bank, has been arrested at Antwerp, charged with being one of the robbers of the Halifax Bank, National, in September, 1876, who had on his person \$1000 each, \$850.

and Crooks very cheap at T. BLACKS

have thought ten years ago could ever be a premium on it they have been selling in, where they are scarce, at a thousand dollars.

h GARDEN SEEDS, of most all CAMPBELL'S

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IG & BUSINESS CARDS. NEATLY PRINTED AT THE STANDARD OFFICE.

MANCHESTER HOUSE,

MAY, 1878.

Our Departments are now well assorted for the

Season's Trade.

NEW WOOLLENS, COTTONS, LINENS, AND

Every description of British & Foreign

MANUFACTURED

DRY GOODS.

Special Lines in

DRESS MATERIALS, ALPACCA,

Cashmeres,

Cloths, Prints,

CAMBRICKS, COTTONS,

HOSIERY, HATS,

MILLINERS STOCK.

CAPS

HABERDASHERY AND SMALL WARES.

Wholesale and Retail.

St. Andrews, N. B.

May 1, 1878. rpl

O'DELL & 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, and Scotch, refined, &c.

A very choice article of MOLASSES.

TEAS.

Oolong, and English Breakfast.

COFFEE.

Pure and Fresh Ground Java.

Macaroni, Tapioca, Sage, Spices, Starch,

SOAPS, Potash, Soda, Saleratus, Dried Fruits, Fine Navy Bread, Crackers, Biscuits, TOBACCO, Navy, Black Jack, and Smoking.

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES.

PAINTS, GLASS & PUTTY.

Painters Supplies, WOOD WARE, Tubs, Pails, Brooms, Brushes, Builders Sheet and Carriage HARDWARE, Iron, Steel.

Spikes, Nails, Zinc, Lead, Tinware,

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

NOTICE.

Is hereby given, that I have this day been appointed Administrator of the Estate and effects of James Hunter, late of Pennfield, in the County of Charlotte deceased. All persons indebted to said estate are hereby requested to make immediate payment of their said debts respectively to me and all persons having claims against said estate, are requested to present the same duly attested to me, within three months.

HUGH LUDGATE, Administrator Estate James Hunter, deceased. St. George, April 6, 1878.

ORDWAY, BLODGETT & HIDDEN.

Importers and Jobbers of

DRY GOODS,

American Woollens and Cottons

52 & 54 SUMMER 128 & 130 ARCHSTREETS.

BOSTON

John A. Ordway, James Blodgett, William H. Hidden, Geo. D. T. Ordway.

CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT.

Ottawa, Jan. 12, 1878.

AUTHORIZED DISCOUNT ON AMERICAN IN VOICES until further notice: 1 per cent.

J. JOHNSON, Commissioner of Customs

E. CAMERON, M. D.

Physician, Surgeon,

AND ACCOUCHEUR.

Dr. CAMERON may be consulted professionally at his office, at Woodards Cove Grand Manan.

Grand Manan, Nov. 10, 187

DIPHTHERIA!

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment will positively prevent terrible disease, and will positively cure any case. Information that will save many lives and free all. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure. L. R. JOHNSON & CO., Bangor, Maine.

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

"To remedy this deficiency by sustaining the vitality and sufficiency of the bioplasm, and thus provide for the general building up of the whole system, is the office and design of ROBINSON'S PHOSPHORIZED EMULSION OF PURE LIVER OIL with Lactophosphate of Lime."

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

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

Mr. J. H. ROBINSON.

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

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

I was unable, in the summer, to walk any distance without much fatigue. I can now take my gun and travel all day, and feel first rate at night and eat as much as any lumberman. Have not hid any since I took your preparation, and can now inflate my lungs without feeling any soreness, and I think I can inflate them up to full measurement same as before I was sick; have also gained in flesh, my weight in the summer was 175 lbs., and now it is nearly 190 lbs., which is pretty well up to my former weight.

The foregoing is a correct statement which I am prepared to swear to, and I hereby authorize you to give it publicity in my name.

I am, dear sir, yours truly,

(Signed) C. H. S. CRONKHITE.

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

ALEXANDER BENNETT, J. P. WILLIAM MAIN, RAY THOMAS HARTIN.

Robinson's PhosphORIZED Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, with Lactophosphate of Lime is prepared only by J. H. ROBINSON, Pharmaceutical Chemist, St. John, N. B., and for sale by Druggists and General Dealers. Price \$1 per bottle; 6 bottles for \$5.

NOTICE.

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

C. F. TODD, Secretary. St. Stephen, April 11, 1878.

Circuit Court.

The Circuit Court of the County of Charlotte, will sit at St. Andrews, on Tuesday, the 21st May next, at twelve o'clock, noon.

At which time and place all officers of the law, and other persons required to be at this Court, are publicly notified to give their attendance.

ALEX. T. PAUL, Sheriff of Charlotte.

St. Andrews, April 17, 1878.

BECKERTON & PRUNDAGE,

General Grocers and Traders.

Water Street and Market W. n. r. St. Andrews.

WOOD, COAL, HAY,

TEAS, SUGARS, FLOUR, SPICES.

Molasses, Boots and Shoes, HARDWARE.

Crockeryware, Tinware, Patent Medicines,

FISH, PORK, LAMS and BACON.

Our standard stock, together with our continual and varied select importations, enable us

to place before the public, a choice

supply of FINE GROCERIES, and articles

above mentioned.

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.

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 an-

ounces to his friends and the public in gen-

eral, 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 com-

fort 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.

BOOTS & SHOES.

LADIES' MISSES AND GENTLEMEN'S

Boots and Shoes,

BOOT & SHOE MANUFACTORY.

ALSO—A supply of imported Stock, consisting

Ladies and Misses Boots, Arctic Overshoes

which will be sold at the lowest terms.

J. M. HANSON.

St. Andrews, 1878.

KNOW

By reading and practicing

the inestimable truths con-

tained in the best medical

book ever issued, entitled

"SELF-PRESERVATION"

Price only \$1. Sent by mail

on receipt of price. In

travels of Exhausted Vitality, Premature Decline,

Nervous and Physical Debility, and the endless

concomitant ills and untold miseries that rankle

therefrom, and contains more than 10 original pre-

scriptions, any one, which is worth the price of

the book. This book was written by the most ex-

travels and probably was awarded a gold and sil-

ver medal by the National Medical Association.

A Pamphlet, illustrated with the very finest

Steel Engravings—a mar-

vel of art and beauty—

sent FREE to all. Send

for it at once, addresses

PEARSON, MEDICAL

INSTITUTE, No. 4 Bul-

lock St., Boston, Mass.

HEAL

YOURSELF

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:

His Grace the Duke of Sutherland K. G.

His Grace the Duke of Abercorn, K. G.

Sir John E. M. Lawrence, Bart., G. C. B. & K.

CAPITAL - - 10,000,000 Dollars

(WITH LARGE ACCUMULATIONS.)

T. A. Subscriber having been appointed local

Agent for New Brunswick for the above Com-

pany, is now prepared to effect insurances on

reasonable terms.

Aug 9.

W. B. MORRIS Agent for St. Andrews and

vicinity.

Jan. 28

HENRY JACK,

General Agent.

St. Andrews

Jan. 28

School & Office STATIONERY.

JUST RECEIVED:—A new Supply of

SLATES, EXERCISE BOOKS;

COPY BOOKS, all numbers;

LETTER, NOTE and Foolscap PAPERS,

ENVELOPES, White and Colored;

DAY BOOKS, Journals and Ledgers.

HENRY R. SMITH,

26 Charlotte Street

Y. M. C. A. BUILDING

HOUSE FOR SALE.

THE House and premises fronting on Queen

street in St. Andrews, recently occupied

by the late Mr. Charles Stevenson. If not sold

before the first day of May next, it will then be

offered at Public Auction.

Terms liberal. Apply to

C. E. O. HATHEWAY

NOTICE.

ALL persons having any claims against the

estate of the late William Whitlock, Esq.,

Merchant, are requested to present the same, du-

ly attested to the Subscribers within three months

from date, and all persons indebted to the said

estate are required to make immediate payment

to

WM. WHITLOCK, } Executors.

E. S. POLLEYS, }

St. Andrews, Dec. 12, 1877.

DR. J. E. GRANT,

SURG. CAL.

AND

MECHANICAL

DENTIST

CALAIS, MAINE.

TEETH EXTRACTED AND FROM ONE TO A WHOLE

SET INSERTED.

Dr. Grant will visit his patients in St. An-

draws every three months. Dec. 28.

C. E. O. HATHEWAY

AUCTION

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

The Flower's Calendar.

What makes the modest violet flower?
It hurries and catches the first spring shower.
What brings the dear little primrose here?
It looks up and sees April just shedding a tear.
What is it the apple orchards are saying?
"Come, shake out your blossoms and go with us Maying."
And what is the beautiful rose's tune?
"We blush as we blossom in sweetest June."
"And clinging to the bushes until we die
In the burning sun of the hot July."

Does anything blossom in August at all?
Yes, four-o'clocks nap on the top of the wall.
But bonny wee buttercups blink as they run,
And hide their bright faces away from the sun.

The cruel old sun, as he blazes and blazes,
And puts out the eyes of the poor little daisies;
While great yellow sunflowers (what do you think?)
Stare him full in the face, without even a wink.

And what of September? Queen Goldenrod
Laughs good-bye to the summer, with bright
"Adieu, adieu!"

And summons her lords and her ladies to meet
And dance through October with gay glittering feet.

But what do they do in November's storm?
They huddle together, and try to keep warm.

And Santa Claus, what does he do in December?
There's Holly and Mistletoe, don't you remember?

What becomes of the flowers when winter is king,
And his mantle of snow covers everything?

They all lie down and sleep till spring,
And wake, when they hear the sweet birds sing.

Then when they get up and smell the soft rain,
They begin and they blossom right over again.

And what do God's dear little children do?
They bud and they blossom the whole year through!

The Counterfeit Quarter.

Four boys were standing under a tree
Looking at a bad quarter, which the
father of one of the boys had taken
the night before. "Father thinks it came
from the apple man; he bought apples
yesterday, but he cannot be sure, for
he had several others in his pocketbook.
It is good for nothing anyway, so he
gave it to me to play with."

"You wouldn't catch my father losing
money that way. He would shove it off
on some one. You could spend that in
half a dozen ways if you liked. Give it to
me, Freddy, and I will go down to Aleck
and get a half dozen chestnuts for it. You
might as well; it is of no use to you.
If Aleck finds it out, I will take it back
and say, 'Is it bad?' If Aleck finds it out
after he gets it he will pass it on some-
body, so there'll not be any harm done
any way."

"What of the next one who gets it?"
said Freddy.

"Oh, he must pass it off as we do,"
laughed Phillip; "come, let us try it
any way."

"Not I, Phil," said the other, stoutly;
"my father says it is stealing to pass
counterfeit money when you know it,
and a very high crime. I don't mean
to begin that business, even in a small
way. Come to think of it, I guess the
best thing I can do with it is to pitch it
into the mill-pond. I might lose it,
and somebody find and pass it. Get
some pebbles, boys, and let's see which
one pitches the farthest."

The old counterfeit was buried in the
deep mill-pond, where it was never
likely to tempt any one to dishonesty,
or to make any one suffer loss by its
means.

Look Before You Run.

When you hear a strange noise, or see
one unexpected object, make it a rule
to find out what it is, instead of giving
way to fear and running as if for life. All
sorts of "ghost" stories have started
on the silly flight of some coward,
who had not the courage to examine the
cause of his fear. A ludicrous anecdote
related of a man who was mortally
raid of snakes. He had moved into a
new country where these reptiles were
thirty, and for a long time he could
scarcely venture into his fields.
One fine day he went to examine some
that were nearly ripe, and took
with him an old scythe, which he
referred over his shoulder to have it ready
in case he should meet a snake.
Presently, on casting a glance behind
him, there appeared a monstrous
snake looking enough, and away
he ran, dodging and bounding through
the weeds, the snake after him, until he
was almost dead with fear. As he
reached the fence on the opposite side
of the field, he discovered that the
snake was only the shadow of his
fear. One careful look would have
saved him all his fright.

Married Unanimously.

After service in a church in Houston
county, Georgia, Gus Riley, of Houston
county, and Mattie Calloway, of Macon,
Georgia, were united in the holy bonds
of matrimony. The bride was attended
by a friend, and the groom by a friend.
The ceremony was performed by the
pastor of the church. The couple were
married at 10 o'clock. The bride wore
a white dress, and the groom wore a
dark suit. The ceremony was a simple
one, and the couple were married in
the presence of a few friends.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

The Farmer's Wife.

Wouldn't find a heroine in daily life,
Then watch the weary, toll-worn farmer's wife
Whose daily task begins at rise of sun,
Nor ends when day and other's toils are done.
But work continues far into the night,
And still maintains its stubborn fight,
Through many long and gloom-encumbered
years.

Of work and worry, thankless toil and tears;
While few have cared or ever clearly seen—
The royal signet of the heroine
In humble guise, when none so famed in story—
Had higher right to wear the crown of glory.

How to Save Coal in Baking.

Nine out of ten burn coal wastefully,
And consume twice as much as is neces-
sary to produce the desired heat. The
great error through which this waste
arises is that they proceed with coal
just as with wood, and believe the more
there is consumed, so much more heat
there must be. If too much coal is put
on, an imperfect combustion takes
place, for the fire is choked, and the
greater portion of the heat escapes un-
used through the chimney top. If, on
the other hand, only the proper quantity
is put on, the flame plays around in
the stove, or fireplace, and the gas is
entirely consumed. The one who
handles his coal properly will make a
ton go as far as another, who does other-
wise, will two.

If you want to make a coal fire, take a
couple of handfuls of plane, or other
shavings, and lay upon them dry wood
four or five inches long, to about the
top of the inner-lining of brick, and
put ten or twelve pieces of egg coal
upon it. Then kindle with paper from
below, and in about ten minutes put on
about twenty more pieces of coal. In a
short time the coal will be entirely and
equally kindled.

Never fill the stove entirely with
coal, even in the coldest of weather.
Half full is enough.

When the fire is burnt low do not
shake the grate or stir the ashes, but
put on twelve or fifteen pieces of coal
and open the draft. When these coals
are necessary for a new fire. Do not stir
the ashes, but leave the draft open a
half hour and then shake the grate.
Then the coal will be all in a glow, and
you will have a bright fire. If it is very
cold put on fifteen or twenty pieces
each half hour, but no more. A further
savings may be obtained by a sifting of
the ashes, and repeated use of the still
unburned coal; for a large portion of
the coal—we might say a quarter—
always remains unburned.

Planting Apples.

The rules to be observed in respect to
the preparation of ground for an orchard
are the same everywhere; but the choice
as to varieties depends upon soil, cli-
mate, and other circumstances, which
vary greatly. The ground, if possible,
should be prepared during the season
before planting by deep plowing, ma-
nuring, and thorough cultivation. A
crop of potatoes makes an excellent pre-
paration for planting. The ground is
then to be marked out forty feet each
way, and the holes dug three feet in di-
ameter at least. The top soil is laid on
one side and not mixed with the sub-soil,
so that it can be returned about the
trees. The trees having been selected
and brought on the ground should be
divided into small lots of ten or twelve
each, scattered in convenient places
about the ground, and the roots covered
with soil so as to preserve them from
drying. One at a time is taken from
these temporary resting places; the top
is cut back one-half and the broken roots
trimmed neatly. The tree is held in its
proper position by one hand and the
roots are spread out; the fine top soil is
then thrown in gently by an assistant,
and is settled closely about the roots
with the other hand until they are all
covered. A painful of water is then
thrown upon the loose soil to settle it;
the remainder of the earth is then re-
placed in the hole and trodden firmly.
When thus planted scarcely a tree out
of several hundred will fail to grow.
No manure should come in contact with
roots; if there is plenty of this at hand
a mulch of coarse stuff placed on the
surface around the tree would be very
useful.

Agricultural Fairs.

It is a proper time, in the spring,
to prepare for agricultural fairs to be held
in autumn. This preparation should
consist in raising good crops for exhibi-
tion; and there should be a premium
offered for the greatest yield of corn,
wheat, potatoes, etc., per acre. In re-
gard to horses to be exhibited, a late
writer says, while I would give to the
horse his full share of the premiums, I
would do so under three classes, viz.:
the draft horse, the farm horse, and the
road and carriage horse; would make as
many classes as the value of the stock
would allow, with liberal premiums in
each class to induce farmers to bring out
their stock. It is no easy matter to
bring out a herd of cattle and drive them
eight or ten miles to the fair, as is often
done; if the premiums are small you
cannot get them out. Look at the pre-
miums on dairy stock and dairy prod-
ucts; they look large, yet some fast
horse, whose actual value is not twenty-
five dollars, would gobble up for ten
minutes' trotting, five times as much as
all the products of the dairy. Let us
make the premiums to have a corres-
ponding value of the article exhibited.

Why are single women called spinsters?
Formerly women could not legally marry
until they had spun a complete set of
furniture; hence the term spinster, which
is still in legal use.

A BULL KILLS A LIONESS.

The King of Beasts Vanquished by a Texas Bull After an Exciting Combat.

A correspondent in Texas gives an
account of a contest between a large
lioness and a Texas bull which took
place near San Antonio. The scene of
the combat was about three and a half
miles from town. A spacious amphithe-
ater had been erected, capable of
seating 5,000 people. "In the center of
it was a mammoth cage, 110 feet in cir-
cumference, weighing 6,000 pounds.
Free conveyance was offered attendants
upon the fight and fully 1,000 went out
to witness it. The bull, a muscular
animal eleven years old, was found in
the cage, and though showing but little
spirit, was generally considered cap-
able of combating even the so-called
king of beasts. At five o'clock the an-
nouncement of "ready" was given. In-
tense excitement prevailed, and all
seemed fearful lest perchance there
might be some flaw in the construction
of the cage, and that the struggling
animals might break the bars and es-
cape, to vent their savage wrath upon
the helpless assemblage of people.

Finally the iron cage containing the
lioness was backed up against the pit
for the battle, when a shout was opened,
the door of egress for the lioness was
unbarred, and she sprang upon the battle-
ground. The bull eyed her suspiciously
and continued chewing his cud, when
Jennie, as his antagonist is named,
passed around to his rear. Not appre-
hending the attack, the bull was taken
by surprise when Jennie pounced upon
him. She sprang upon his hanches
with an effort to fasten her teeth and
claws in the powerful beast; but his
hide, being thick and exceeding
tough, resisted the attempt. The at-
tack, however, the bull, who was
turned, and, madly rushing upon his
antagonist, caught her on his horns and
tossed her in the air. Whirled the
one of her ribs was evidently broken,
and, uttering coarse and infuriated
growls, she retreated. The bull follow-
ed the lioness up, and presently caught
her again on his giant horns, and again
sent her sailing through space.

The crowd shouted and cheered, the
wildest enthusiasm prevailing while the
raging bull followed up his victory.
Jennie was finally cornered, and stand-
ing upon her hind feet, bracing herself
against the bars of the cage, with open
mouth and thunder-like roaring, she
prepared for the life struggle. Know-
ing no fear, the bull rushed upon her.
His point was finally gained, and Jennie
was at his mercy. Overcoming her
resistance, he forced her to the ground
and brought all his power to bear upon
her head. Down upon his knees the
bull fell, actually pinning the lioness to
the floor with his horns. This ended
the combat, Jennie being completely
vanquished and left in a dying condi-
tion. After the bull's final effort remain-
ing even to groan. The fight lasted twelve
minutes. The lioness had been famish-
ed for the occasion, and the starving had
evidently been overcome, thus affecting
her natural strength and activity, and
preventing the development of her
ferocious instincts.

Married Life.

Julius Moser gives the following coun-
sel from a wife and mother: "I try to
make myself and all around me agree-
able. It will not do to leave a man to
himself; all he comes to you, to take no
pains to attract him, or to appear before
him with a long face. It is not so diffi-
cult as you think, dear child, to behave
to a husband so that he shall remain for-
ever in some measure a husband. I am
an old woman, but you can still do what
you like; a word from you at the right
time will not fail of its effect; what need
have you to play the suffering virtue?
The tear of a loving girl, said an old
book, is like a dew-drop on a rose; but
that on the cheek of a wife is a drop of
poison to a husband. Try to be cheer-
ful and contented, and your husband
will be so; and when you have made
him happy you will become so—not in
appearance but in reality. The skill re-
quired is not so great. Nothing flatters
a man so much as the happiness of his
wife. He is always proud of himself as
the source of it. As soon as you are
cheerful you will be lively and alert,
and every moment will afford you an op-
portunity to let fall an agreeable word.
Your education, which gives you an im-
mense advantage, will greatly assist you,
and your sensibility will become the
noblest gift that nature has bestowed on
you, when it shows itself in affectionate
assiduity, and stamps on every action a
soft, kind and tender character, instead
of wasting itself in secret repinings."

A Thief's Little Joke.

A London pickpocket played a neat
trick on a policeman the other day. De-
tected in stealing a watch he ran away,
and at the moment the policeman came
up with him he appeared to pass the
watch to a bystander, saying, "Here,
take it." The policeman arrested both
and took them before a magistrate,
where both loudly declared their inno-
cence. They were immediately search-
ed, but nothing found to criminate them.
The pickpocket then accused the police-
man of committing the theft himself, and
on searching his own pockets the aston-
ished officer discovered the watch in his
pocket. The pickpocket, having enjoyed
his little joke, immediately acknowledged
his guilt, to the intense relief of the
policeman.

Tom King's Strength.

There used to be an eccentric old fel-
low on one of the East River docks
known as old Tom King. Tom had
followed the sea from his boyhood, had
heard and told numberless yarns, and
was quite a respectable, if not an emi-
nent, liar. One day when I met him,
some person had been alluding to the
feats of strength which some well-known
athlete had been performing.

"Bah!" said old Tom King deri-
sively, "that ain't nothin'; why, when
I was young and muscular I could beat
that all hollow; you may laugh if you
want to, but I can tell you I was no
slouch on lifting. I used to go out in
the morning and pull up trees and tele-
graph poles by the roots, just to amuse
myself and get a good appetite for
breakfast."

"In the early part of my life," he
continued, "I ran on a canal-boat, and
that was just the place where my muscle
was developed. Why once when we
were up in the country on the Erie
canal, some thieves stole our hawser,
and the captain didn't know what to do.
We were way inland, and our case was
rather a mean one, for we were due at
our destination at a certain day, and if
we didn't reach port at that time, no-
body would ship goods on our craft any
more."

"The captain walked up and down
the deck howling like a madman, and
finally he says, 'I'll give any man ten dollars
that will get me out of this box.'"

"I'll take ye' sez I, waltzin' up to
him."

"All right!" sez he, smilin' sort o'
complacent.

"So I set to work, and for half a day
we went skittin' along, pretty lively, and
folks along the shore came out and
cheered like all possessed. You see, we
had no rope to hitch onto the mule, so I
just anchored myself at the bow and
held on to the mule's tail, and we made
splendid time until I pulled the mule's
tail out by the roots."

As I was complimenting him on his
marvelous strength, he interrupted me:
"Oh, that wasn't nothin'," he com-
menced; "why, I have often heard
that 'way into the shade. About ten
years ago a wagon broke down up the
street, and a piece of machinery which
was on it was dumped in the mud. The
schooner that was to take it was again
sailed in an hour and a-half, and I was
offered five dollars if I'd get it aboard in
time. I accepted, h'isted the machinery
onto my shoulder, and cantered down
the street like a Honolulu mule-deer.
Reaching the dock, I stepped up onto a
stringpiece, and stood there for half an
hour with the machinery on my shoul-
der, while the mate was findin' a place
to stow it away."

"After a while that was settled, and
I walked aboard with the machinery.
When I got my foot on deck, I sorter
felt somethin' beginnin' to give, and, by
gradations, do you know that machinery
was so blamed heavy that it sunk the
schooner, and we all went down to-
gether."

"I thought my time had come, for I
couldn't swim a solitary stroke, but I
came up natural, you know, with the
machinery in my hand. You see, I was
kinder lucky in comin' up near the dock.
Well, then, I just thought that nothin'
but my strength would save me, so I
grasped the machinery with one hand
and my bootstraps with the other, and
lifted myself and the whole business up
onto the dock."

"Puck."

The elephant has the smallest and
the rabbit the largest eyes for its size,
and the rat's tail is just the size of its
body.

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

Jewels of the Crown of Scotland.
At Edinburgh, Scotland, some years since, the
Jewels of the Crown were locked in a box, that
was in another, and so on, until they were sup-
posed to be burglar-proof. They were then
locked up in the vault of the castle, there to
remain for one hundred years, the keys being
placed in a mortar and fired into the sea.
Scarcely fifty years passed by, and the modern
lock-pick opens the vault and boxes without
trouble. So the science of medicine, when
studied with the aid of chemistry and the mi-
croscope, becomes plain and simple, and dis-
eases that were regarded incurable a genera-
tion ago, are now readily yielded to remedial
measures. The best goods made in the
United States will testify to the fact that
Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has effected
their perfect and permanent cure.

Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dear Sir—About five years since my wife
was taken sick, and though we employed the
best physicians in our city, yet she gradually
grew worse, so that she was confined to the bed.
Every remedy I had tried or could find failed
to cure or even give relief. At last I procured
a bottle of your Favorite Prescription and to my
surprise it gave almost instant relief, and
with a little perseverance an entire cure was
effected.

Ever gratefully yours,
GEO. BODENMILLER.

GREW
The Celebrated
Wood Tag Fling
TOMACCO.
THE FINEST TOBACCO CIGARETTES,
New York, Boston, and Chicago.

Don't Do It.
Do not put yeast powder or baking powder of
short weight. A manufacturer that defrauds
by short weight will not hesitate to make adul-
terated goods. You can always rely on Dooley's
Yeast Powder being full weight and strictly
pure.

WAS DECLARED—Veterinary surgeons all
over the country are fiercely denouncing the
parties who put up extra large packages of
worthless trash and sell it for Condition Pow-
ders. They say that Sheridan's Cavalry Con-
dition Powders are the only kind now known
that are worth carrying home.

Where are you going to sleep?
This is a question often asked by the friends
of those who are about to visit New York City.
To those who have not decided, we can say that
there are few hotels that give the satisfaction,
both in rates and accommodations that charac-
terize the Grand Central Hotel, New York.

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment is richly worth
ten dollars a bottle in certain cases. For in-
stance in cases of diphtheria, croup and ath-
ma, when the sufferer is almost dead for want
of breath, and something is required to act
instantly. It costs only thirty-five cents.

A Miserable Being
is one that is bilious. Get from your druggist
a package of Quirk's Irish Tea. Price 25 cts.

"A Farmer's Son or Daughter." See Adv't.

The Greatest Discovery of the Age is Dr.
Thomas' Vegetable Compound. It is a powerful
purgative, and warranted to cure Diarrhea, Dysentery,
Colic, and Spasms, taken internally; and Croup, Whooping
Cough, Sore Throat, Croup, Old Croup,
and Pains in the Limbs, Back, and Chest, externally.
It has never failed. No family will be without it
after once giving it a fair trial. Price, 40 cents. Dr.
TOMAS' VEGETABLE COMPOUND, in Put
Bottle, at One Dollar, is warranted superior to any
other, or NO PAY, for the cure of Croup, Croup,
Croup, etc. Sold by all Druggists. Depot—10 Park
Place New York.

The Markets.

NEW YORK.	PRICE.	NEW YORK.	PRICE.
Beef Cattle Native	10 00	Butter	15 00
Do Foreign	9 00	Do Western	14 00
Sheep Native	10 00	Do Eastern	13 00
Do Foreign	9 00	Do Mixed	12 00
Pork	10 00	Do Choice	11 00
Do Lard	10 00	Do Good to Prime	10 00
Do Suet	10 00	Do Western	9 00
Do Tallow	10 00	Do State	8 00
Do Fat	10 00	Do Pennsylvania	7 00
Do Dry	10 00	Do Maryland	6 00
Do Herring	10 00	Do Virginia	5 00
Do Cod	10 00	Do North Carolina	4 00
Do Mackerel	10 00	Do South Carolina	3 00
Do Salmon	10 00	Do Georgia	2 00
Do Trout	10 00	Do Florida	1 00
Do Catfish	10 00	Do Alabama	0 00
Do Bass	10 00	Do Mississippi	0 00
Do Perch	10 00	Do Louisiana	0 00
Do Pike	10 00	Do Arkansas	0 00
Do Shad	10 00	Do Missouri	0 00
Do Haddock	10 00	Do Illinois	0 00
Do Menhaden	10 00	Do Indiana	0 00
Do Whitefish	10 00	Do Ohio	0 00
Do Rock Bass	10 00	Do Kentucky	0 00
Do Striped Bass	10 00	Do Tennessee	0 00
Do Bluefish	10 00	Do Mississippi	0 00
Do Pompano	10 00	Do Alabama	0 00
Do Sea Bream	10 00	Do Georgia	0 00
Do Sea Trout	10 00	Do Florida	0 00
Do Sea Horse	10 00	Do South Carolina	0 00
Do Sea Snake	10 00	Do North Carolina	0 00
Do Sea Eel	10 00	Do Virginia	0 00
Do Sea Cat	10 00	Do Maryland	0 00
Do Sea Dog	10 00	Do Delaware	0 00
Do Sea Lion	10 00	Do Pennsylvania	0 00
Do Sea Bear	10 00	Do New Jersey	0 00
Do Sea Wolf	10 00	Do New York	0 00

Beef Cattle—Extra. 10 00
Sheep—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Pork—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Lard—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Suet—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Tallow—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Fat—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Dry—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Herring—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Cod—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Mackerel—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Salmon—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Trout—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Catfish—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Bass—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Pike—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Shad—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Haddock—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Menhaden—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Whitefish—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Rock Bass—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Striped Bass—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Bluefish—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Pompano—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Sea Bream—Native. 10 00
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Sea Trout—Native. 10 00
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Sea Horse—Native. 10 00
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Sea Snake—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Sea Eel—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Sea Cat—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Sea Dog—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Sea Lion—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Sea Bear—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Sea Wolf—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00

Beef Cattle—Extra. 10 00
Sheep—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Pork—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Lard—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Suet—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Tallow—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Fat—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Dry—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Herring—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Cod—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Mackerel—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Salmon—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Trout—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Catfish—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Bass—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Pike—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Shad—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Haddock—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Menhaden—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Whitefish—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Rock Bass—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Striped Bass—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Bluefish—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Pompano—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Sea Bream—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Sea Trout—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Sea Horse—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Sea Snake—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Sea Eel—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Sea Cat—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Sea Dog—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Sea Lion—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Sea Bear—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Sea Wolf—Native. 10 00
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Beef Cattle—Extra. 10 00
Sheep—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Pork—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Lard—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00
Suet—Native. 10 00
Do Foreign. 9 00