

*J. P. McIndoe*

# The St. Andrews Standard.

POST-PAID.

PUBLISHED BY A. W. SMITH.]

X VARRIS SEMENDUM EST OPTIMUM.—(C.)

[25 50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE

No. 51.

SAINT ANDREWS, NEW BRUNSWICK, DECEMBER 20, 1876

Vol. 43.

A VERY VALUABLE WORK.

The Illustrated History of the Centennial Exhibition, with a full description of the Great Buildings and all the objects of Interest Exhibited in them. By James D. McClellan, author of "The Centennial History of the United States," Etc. Embellished with over 300 fine engravings of buildings and scenes in the Great Exhibition.

There is a universal demand for a work which shall embody a complete and carefully written account of the great Centennial Exhibition, sketching its wonderful and varied features, and presenting to the reader a dry list of the articles exhibited, but a brilliant and graphic description of the most magnificent display of the results of human skill and industry ever gathered together. Such a work The National Publishing Co., have supplied in this superb volume. It is from the pen of the well-known author, James D. McClellan, of Philadelphia.

The book is a complete and vivid description of the Great Exhibition. The Author has written from his own personal knowledge, having gone through every part of the great World's Fair, note-book in hand, recording the vast and varied information contained in this work. He has received the constant and sympathetic assistance of the Centennial authorities, and has enjoyed peculiar advantages in its preparation. The Author takes us through the Exhibition grounds, and makes us familiar with every object of interest in them. We are then taken into the Main Building, and are carried successfully through it, roof through every building, large and small, in the grounds. We are told the story of the construction and arrangements of each of these edifices, and the rare, beautiful and wonderful collections which they contained are graphically described.

This work is invaluable to all classes of our people. To those who visited the Exhibition it will be a pleasing souvenir of their visit, and will enable them to recall the magnificent scenes they have witnessed. To those who could not make the journey, the book is a necessity, for it will enable them to enjoy the delights of a thorough acquaintance with the great World's Fair in the quietude of their own homes.

There is not another book in print which gives one-fourth of the information contained in this work. It is comprised in one large and handsome octavo volume of 874 pages, and is superbly illustrated. The book is sold by subscription only, and agents are wanted in every county. Published by the National Publishing Co., Philadelphia.

**FARMERS** who wish to improve their Farms and Stock, should subscribe for the "FAMILY HERALD AND WEEKLY STAR," published in Montreal. It will not cost anything to get sample papers. Drop a postal card to the publishers, The "Family Herald and Weekly Star" has been a wonderful success, having now a least 125,000 readers. It is a marvel in journalism. Hand some cash prizes to canvassers. Agents wanted everywhere.

**FAMILIES** who want to have the best family newspaper in their homes, should send for a Special Copy of the "Family Herald and Weekly Star," published in Montreal. By dropping a postal card to the publishers, sample copies will be sent free. You will be delighted to see it even if you do not subscribe. It has 125,000 readers in Canada. Hand some cash prizes are offered to canvassers. Agents wanted everywhere.

**DON'T READ** poor newspapers when you can procure the "FAMILY HERALD AND WEEKLY STAR." The "FAMILY HERALD AND WEEKLY STAR" is the greatest family newspaper of this country. It has a national aim and scope, and is edited with the utmost care in every department. Its pages teem with interesting subjects, for thought, study and conversation, and are an unfailing source of new and instructive information. Its editorial columns, under the management of powerful and vigorous writers, present able and strong arguments in favor of political economy, expose all manner of iniquity and corruption, and point out the way and means for the advancement of the industrial and agricultural interests of the country. The agricultural department of the "FAMILY HERALD AND WEEKLY STAR" is in charge of men of intelligence and practical experience in farming. The "Veterinary" and "Medical" departments now feature in newspaper press, are under the charge of gentlemen of eminent professional skill and a long experience. The monetary and commercial department gives the most complete reports of the financial affairs of the great mercantile centers of the continent, the ruling prices and market value of all stocks, produce and merchandise. The "FAMILY HERALD AND WEEKLY STAR" is the only paper in the English language that agrees to refund the subscription money to any subscriber who is not thoroughly satisfied with the paper, price \$1.25 per annum.

clubs of five new names \$5. A list of hand some cash prizes is published in the paper. Canvassers wanted everywhere. Sample copies free.

**BALLOU'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE FOR JANUARY.**—If the January number of Ballou's Magazine is a sample of what it is to be for the coming year, we desire all of our readers to subscribe, for it is one of the most interesting publications to be found in this country. For only \$1.50 a year's reading can be obtained, and such reading as will interest every one. Nice engravings, fine poetry, thrilling stories, and much that will interest ladies and children. But here is the list of contents; so our readers may see what can be obtained for a small price: "Flowers in Winter," "Sketches from Natural History," "Victoire," or, "The Turns of Fortune's Wheel," "OUR YOUNG PEOPLE'S STORY-TELLER," "The Child of the Wilderness," "A True Story of Early Life in the Northwest," "Leon Mayer," "Give Willing Boys a Chance," "Rathven's Puzzle Page," "Curious Matters," "The Housekeeper," "Facts and Fancies," "New Year's Call's"—(Humorous Illustrations.)

Published by Thomas & Talbot, 23 Hawley Street, Boston, Mass.

**A GOLDFISH'S AFFECTION.**—A lady possessing a goldfish of which she was very fond, and which she accustomed to caress with her hand, left home for several days. On her return she was told her pet was sick, and going immediately to the globe of water, she found him lying on his side near the bottom, and evidently much out of order. She put her hand at once into the water, and while it was still three inches from the sick fish, he began to stir and feebly attempt to reach it. Succeeding in this, he nestled into the hollow of the friendly hand, and lay there perfectly quiet and contented, sometimes nibbling softly at the ends of her fingers as if in satisfaction. Nothing could be done for him and he died the next day, to the last seeming to find comfort and pleasure in the frequent presence of his mistress's hand.

**The Florida Mocking-Bird.**—The mocking-bird of Florida is described as rather a dissipated character. He forges about, singing in his neighbor's vine yard while he robs him, until the berries of the Pride-of-China are ripe, then he proceeds to have a regular frolic; acquires a habit of intoxication, and gets as drunk as a lord. It is curious to see a flock of these birds at this time. They become perfectly tipsy, and fly round in the most comical manner, hiccoughing and staggering like men, mixing up all sorts of songs, and interrupting in the most impudent manner the politeness and decorum that usually marks the intercourse of all well-bred society, whether of birds or men. They will fly about promiscuously, intrude on domestic relations, forget the way home, and get into each other's nest and families, just like the lords of creation. After the berries are gone, and the yearly frolic over, they look very penitent, make many good resolutions, and join the temperance society.

**THE POLAR BEAR.**—The Polar bear is found throughout the whole of the Arctic region which has as yet been explored, preferring, however, the northern to the southern part of the country as a habitation. The seal appears to be its chief food and in capturing it, the bear exercises great ingenuity and patience, rivaling the Esquimaux in the manner in which he will sometimes sit for half a day watching it on the ice, getting quietly into the water to leeward of his intended victim, and gradually nearing it by a series of short dives until he at last comes up just under the spot where the seal is lying. If this manoeuvre is successful, there is no chance for the seal, as by rolling into the water it falls into the paws of the bear, while if lies still its pursuer, by a powerful spring, pounces upon it on the ice. But if the seal perceives the bear in time, and escapes by a dive into the water, Bruin's indignation knows no bounds, and is ludicrous to behold. When approaching a seal on the ice, the bear doubles up his fore paws under him, and pushes himself along by means of his hind legs until within easy distance for a spring, and consequently the upper part of his fore paws gets raised quite bare.

The *Western Times* asks: "If Necessity be the mother of invention, will some sharp paragraphist please inform us who is the father?" Why, the husband of Mrs. Necessity, of course. Is not this apparent enough?

## LITERATURE.

### THE EMPEROR AND THE STRAGGLER.

BY AN ENGLISH OFFICER.

It was a dreadful cold season that winter of 1834-35, which the allies spent in the trenches before Sebastopol. The troops suffered greatly from the inclement weather, and from exposure when on duty, and the hospitals were soon filled with the sick. The English were especially martyrs to the hardships of the siege, for their Government had not provided for them as liberally as had that of the French for its troops. The Emperor Napoleon III. was the friend of the soldier, and, with all the cares and temptations of his high position, never forgot to see that the brave men who were upholding the honor of France in a distant land were as comfortable as he could make them. When the New Year came, he sent from his private stores presents of wine, brandy and tobacco to the army, and a liberal allowance, at that.

The French had a very merry time when these presents came, and, with their usual frank generosity, shared their "good things" with their English allies, whose Government had not been so thoughtful for them. Many little social gatherings were held in the Gallic quarters, and many warm friendships were formed and cemented between the "Companions in arms," thanks to the emperor's kindness.

There was in the French army an old gray-headed general of division, who had spent his whole life in the service, and who had fought his way up from the ranks. No man in the whole army was more popular than General Dampierre, and the troops of his own division loved him even better than they did Napoleon himself. He was a genial, kind-hearted man, and very fond of company. He gave many dinners and suppers at his quarters, and always had some of the English officers present. Some of these entertainments it was my fortune to attend, and I shall always look back to them with delight as the pleasantest of all the hours I spent before Sebastopol. I owed my good luck to the fact that I was on the staff of General Sir De Lacey Evans, of the English army, who was a warm friend of General Dampierre, and not to any merit of my own.

Well, to cut the explanation short, a few days after New Year, my commander said to me, during the afternoon, that he was going over to the French camp to dine with General Dampierre, and that I was invited. He wanted me to hurry up my preparations, and ride over with him. I was soon ready, and in a couple of hours we were seated in the cosy quarters of the French general, where we found half a dozen officers of the Gallic army. General Evans was a favorite with our allies, and we met with a warm reception.

The dinner passed off pleasantly, and as we set around the table over our wine, General Dampierre proposed the first toast: "The Emperor Napoleon the Third, to whose generosity we owe this excellent Bordeaux."

"You are fortunate in having such an Emperor," said General Evans, after we had resumed our seats, for we had drained our glasses standing. "I wish we had him."

"Yes," said our host. "He's a trump, as you English say, and we don't care to lose him. All of us have cause to love the Napoleon, and none greater than I have."

"That reminds me," said General Bosquet, who was present, his grim face relaxed into a social glow, "that you promised us an account of your first meeting with the great Napoleon—I now claim the fulfillment of your promise, Dampierre."

"No, no!" said our host, smiling. "It might have been my last meeting with him, and doubtless would have been, had he been less noble. Well, it was in the year 1813, and the French army was on its memorable visit to Russia, to encounter, for aught I know, some of the very men who are holding that city over their heads against us now. I was a stripling then—a mere lad of eighteen—and I was in the ranks. It was my first campaign, and I was, in the true sense of the word, a raw recruit. My father, a brave old grenadier—Heaven rest his soul!—was in the Imperial Guard, and a better soldier was not to be found in the army."

"We were on the advance to Moscow, and had not yet learned what fearful trials were in store for us, and how few of our mighty host we were to carry back over the frontier. We were full of hope, and I was among the gayest of the gay. I was fond of women in those days. Ah! you laugh, gentlemen. Well, it is a pardonable weakness, and I shared it to a larger degree than usual. I rarely missed an oppor-

unity to flirt with the girls in the villages along our route, where they were friendly enough to permit it. It was all well enough at first, but as we went on into the enemy's country, the orders became positive that no one was to leave his command without permission from his colonel. All stragglers were to be shot by the patrol, or, if arrested, to be executed without court-martial. It was a harsh regulation, but it was necessary for the good of the army.

"We had gotten very far into the country of the enemy, when we halted for a few days at a pretty little village, expecting the Russians to attack us. Of course at such a time it was madness in any one to think of looking after women; yet I was silly enough to do so. I found a lovely young girl in the village about a mile from my camp, and in a few hours I managed to learn from her that a visit from me would not be disagreeable in the least. Fool that I was, I determined to see her that night. I knew it was impossible to procure leave to do so, and I made up my mind to try it without permission. When night came, I marked the exact localities of the sentries, and I under cover of the intense darkness, stole out of the camp towards the village. I reached it in safety, found my girl, and I was enjoying myself very much, when I heard the sound of horses' hoofs, and a jabber of Russians outside the house. In an instant I found that a party of Cossacks had made a dash into the village, which was held by a slight picket of our army. A sharp rattle of firearms followed. With a bound I sprang through the door, and darted off toward my regiment. I could see nothing in the darkness save the flashes of the guns in the picket skirmish; but the long roll of drums and the blasts of the bugles told me that the French camp was alarmed, and that the troops were getting under arms. I knew I would be missed from my company, and there was no hope of escaping the consequence of my folly. Still, I resolved to make an effort to regain the camp unseen, hoping that I might be able to take my place in the ranks before the line was formed. In my excitement, however, I missed my way, and before I knew where I was, I was right opposite the camp of the Imperial Guard, who had now gotten into line. I turned about to retreat my steps, but as I did so, I heard the click of a musket lock, and then came the sharp challenge, "Who goes there?"

"There was no help for it. If I went back I should be shot by the sentry, so, with a feeling of desperation, I answered, "a friend," and was told to advance. To my surprise, I found that the sentry was my father. His astonishment was equal to my own, and forgetting his character of sentry, he demanded angrily to know why I was skulking beyond the lines at such a time, and I explained to him the cause. As we were talking, a group of horsemen drew near. My father challenged them, and received the countersign, and they rode up.

"Who have you there, sentinel?" asked the officer in advance of the rest.

"My father glanced at him in surprise, and then giving the salute, replied: "It is a straggler who has deserted his post, your majesty. I have halted him here, and was about to call for the guard, when you came up."

"A deserter, eh?" exclaimed Napoleon, shortly. "A straggler? Shoot him on the spot, sentinel. You know my orders."

"Sire," said my father, impulsively, "it is my son."

"Your son, grenadier? Why then did you not let him pass through the lines quietly, without getting him into trouble?"

"I belong to the Guard, sire," said my father firmly.

"What! You refuse to shoot your son, and yet are willing to deliver him to others, who will not spare him? How is this?"

"Sire, I am an old soldier. I was at Arcola, at Lodi, at Marengo, and at Austerlitz, and I know how to obey orders."

"The Emperor then questioned me as to the cause of my folly, and I told him frankly the whole truth.

"You are a young man," he said, sternly, "and that is much in your favor; but young men must learn obedience. Grenadier," he added, to my father, "your son has deserved death. It is your duty to shoot him down."

"Sire," broke in my father quickly. "Silence! commanded the emperor. A grenadier of the Guard should know how to obey. I myself will give the word of command, and you must do your duty."

"I heard my father groan in anguish. "Ready," said Napoleon. My father's musket clicked sharply. Present, the gun covered me with a deadly aim, and I closed my eyes as I listened for the word "fire."

"It did not come, however, and the next moment I heard the emperor say, 'Recover

yourself! My father's musket fell to the ground, and he sank on his knees at the emperor's feet, Napoleon's voice was very soft and kind now, and a new hope sprang up in me.

"What is your name, grenadier?" asked Napoleon.

"Pal Dampierre, sire," replied my father, falteringly.

"It was a hard trial, my friend," said the emperor, kindly, "but you have borne it nobly, and have proved yourself a true Frenchman and a soldier. Have you had the cross yet?"

"Yes, sire," the poor man stammered, "I won it at Austerlitz."

"Well, then, Pal Dampierre, I make you a sergeant. Take back your boy, I pardon him for his father's sake. Teach him his duty, and make good soldier of him. Young man, he added to me, "let this be a warning to you, and in the future let nothing tempt you from your duty."

"The change was so sudden that it made me almost delirious with joy. I stammered out my thanks, but could not make myself intelligible. Then, inappropriate as it was in such a place, I swung cap up and shouted, "Vive l'Empereur!" at the top of my lungs, and my father joined me right heartily. The emperor laughed, and turned to ride away, and as he did so the line of battle caught up the shout, and rolled it through the night for miles away.

"Well, gentlemen, I learned a lesson that night which I have never forgotten. I have tried ever since to do my duty, and I think I may say, I owe my present position to the kindness of our greatest sovereign.—"There now Bosquet," called the general, smiling as he turned to his heroic comrade who had redeemed my promise, and you know now, how I met the Emperor Napoleon the First."

Boston has a woman newspaper carrier who is eighty-seven years old.

Susan Jane must have been scantily dressed when she was looking out for her lover and sang: "He'll come to-night; the wind's at rest. The moon is full and fair; I'll wear the dress that pleased him best—A ribbon in my hair."

Yesterday an old citizen was nailing a Tolren' card on a vacant house; a pedestrian halted and re-marked that "how's" was not the right way to spell "Detroit?" asked the old citizen, scowling savagely. "Fifteen years," was the reply. "Well, I've lived here for thirty," continued the old man, "and I guess I know how to spell as well as you do.—Detroit Free Press.

"Homeward Bound" is the heading over obituary notices in Pomeroy's Chicago Democrat.

It is said that the Digger Indians are never known to smile. They are grave Diggers.

The hair of a young lady in Vermont turned white in a single night. She fell into a flour barrel.

Mrs. Gubbins says her husband is like a tallow candle; he always smokes when he goes out.

"Remember," said a trading Quaker to his son, "in making thy way in the world, a spoonful of oil will go further than a quart of vinegar."

The individual who called tight boots comfortable defended his position by saying they made a man forget all his other miseries.

"Did any of you ever see an elephant's skin?" inquired a teacher of an infant class. "Yes, sir." "Where?" "On an elephant."

White duck pants look well and are fashionable, but the trouble is a man must always be looking around after a napkin if he wears them. You can't wipe the least bit of dirt off your fingers on the log of white duck breeches but what some one will notice it.—Fulton Times.

Whatever you have to say my friend, Whether witty, grave, or gay, Condense it as much as ever you can, And say it in the readiest way. And whether you write of household affairs, Or particular things in town, Just take a word of friendly advice—Bull it down.

When writing an article for the press, Whether prose or verse, just try To utter your thoughts in the fewest words, And let them be crisp and dry; And when it is finished, and you suppose It is done exactly be woe, Just look it over again, and then Boil it down.

Boarder.—"Has the red-haired girl gone away?" Landlady: "Yes sir." Boarder: "I thought so. I found a black hair in the butter to-day."

Standard.  
EVERY WEDNESDAY  
SMITH,  
No. 20, Market St. E.  
TERMS  
—if paid in advance,  
—till the end of the year.  
TIMES  
to written order or continued  
if no written directions.

**SHOES.**  
AND GENTLEMEN'S  
and Shoes,  
MANUFACTORY.  
of imported stock, consisting  
of Boots, Arctic Gaiters,  
Rubbers,  
at the lowest terms.  
J. M. HANSON.

Remaining in Store

The Congon Tea,  
—the best Selection Tea,  
—at 25c.

COGNAC BRANDY,  
—the best Selection,  
—at 25c.

Best Pale GENEVA,  
—at 25c.

CHAMPAGNE,  
—the best Selection,  
—at 25c.

Best Pale GENEVA,  
—at 25c.

CHAMPAGNE,  
—the best Selection,  
—at 25c.

Best Pale GENEVA,  
—at 25c.

CHAMPAGNE,  
—the best Selection,  
—at 25c.

Best Pale GENEVA,  
—at 25c.

CHAMPAGNE,  
—the best Selection,  
—at 25c.

Best Pale GENEVA,  
—at 25c.

CHAMPAGNE,  
—the best Selection,  
—at 25c.

Best Pale GENEVA,  
—at 25c.

CHAMPAGNE,  
—the best Selection,  
—at 25c.

Best Pale GENEVA,  
—at 25c.

CHAMPAGNE,  
—the best Selection,  
—at 25c.

Best Pale GENEVA,  
—at 25c.

CHAMPAGNE,  
—the best Selection,  
—at 25c.

Best Pale GENEVA,  
—at 25c.

CHAMPAGNE,  
—the best Selection,  
—at 25c.

Best Pale GENEVA,  
—at 25c.

CHAMPAGNE,  
—the best Selection,  
—at 25c.

Best Pale GENEVA,  
—at 25c.

CHAMPAGNE,  
—the best Selection,  
—at 25c.

Best Pale GENEVA,  
—at 25c.

CHAMPAGNE,  
—the best Selection,  
—at 25c.

Original issues in Poor Condition  
Best copy available





Representative and Champion of American Artistic  
Artistic  
PROSPECTUS FOR 1875—EIGHTH YEAR.

# THE ALDINE,

THE ART JOURNAL OF AMERICA,  
ISSUED MONTHLY.  
A MAGNIFICENT CONCEPTION, WONDERFULLY CARRIED OUT.

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

THE ALDINE, while issued with all the regularity, has some of the temporary or timorous character of ordinary periodicals. It is an elegant miscellany of pure, light, and graceful literature; and a collection of pictures, the rarest specimens of artistic skill, in black and white. Although each succeeding number affords a fresh pleasure to its friends, the real value and beauty of THE ALDINE will be most appreciated after it is bound up at the end of the year. While other publications may claim superior cheapness, as compared with rivals of a similar class THE ALDINE is a unique and original conception—done and unapproached—absolutely without competition in price or character. The possessor of a complete volume can not duplicate the quantity of fine paper and engravings in any other shape or number of volumes for ten times its cost; and then, there is the chrome, the life!

The national feature of THE ALDINE must be taken in no narrow sense. True artistic merit is universal. While THE ALDINE is a strictly American institution, it does not confine itself entirely to the reproduction of native art. Its mission is to cultivate a broad and appreciative art taste, one that will discriminate only on ground of intrinsic merit. Thus, while placing before the patrons of THE ALDINE as a leading characteristic, the productions of the most noted American artists, attention will always be given to specimens from foreign masters.

The artistic illustration of American scenery, or original with THE ALDINE, is an important feature, and its magnificent plates are of a size more appropriate to the satisfactory treatment of details than can be afforded by any inferior page. The judicious interspersions of landscapes, marine, figure, and animal subjects, sustain an unabated interest, impose the scope of the work confines the artist too closely to a single style of subject. The literature of THE ALDINE is a light and graceful accompaniment, worthy of the artistic execution, with only such technical discussions as do not interfere with the popular interest of the work.

PRIMUM FOR 1875  
Every subscriber for 1875 will receive a beautiful portrait, in all colors, of the same noble dog whose picture in a former issue attracted so much attention.

"MAN'S UNSELFISH FRIEND"  
will be welcome in every home. Everybody loves such a dog, and the portrait is executed so true to the life, that it secures the vital presence of the animal itself.

Besides the chrome, every advance subscriber to THE ALDINE for 1875 is constituted a member, and entitled to all the privileges of THE ALDINE ART UNION.

The Union owns the originals of all THE ALDINE pictures, which, with other paintings and engravings, are to be distributed among the members. To every series of 5,000 subscribers, 100 different pictures, valued at over \$2,500 are distributed as soon as the series is full, and the awards of each series as made are to be published in the next succeeding issue of THE ALDINE. This feature only applies to subscribers who pay for one year in advance. Full particulars in circular sent on application enclosing a stamp.

TERMS.  
ONE SUBSCRIPTION ENTITLING TO THE ALDINE "THE YEAR, THE CHROME AND THE ART UNION."  
\$6 per annum in advance.  
(No charge for postage.)  
SIXTEEN COPIES OF THE ALDINE, 50 CENTS.

THE ALDINE will, hereafter, be obtainable by subscription. There will be no reduced or club rates; each for subscription must be sent to the publishers direct, or handed to the local canvasser, without responsibility to the publishers, except in cases where the certificate is given, bearing the facsimile signature of James Sutton, President.

CANVASSERS WANTED  
Any person wishing to act persuasively as a local canvasser will receive full and prompt information by applying to  
THE ALDINE COMPANY,  
68 Maiden Lane, New York

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

VISITING & BUSINESS CARDS  
NEATLY PRINTED AT THE  
STANDARD OFFICE

## Bay of Fundy Red Granite Company.

POLISHED  
COLUMN AND PILASTERS,  
Tombs and Monuments  
manuscripts, vaults, etc.

Estimates made for Building work, Granite applied to dimensions. Designs furnished to order.

The Polishing Works and Quarries of the Bay of Fundy Company are now in full operation and the Company are prepared to fill orders with despatch. Further particulars and price list on application to the Secretary at St. George, N. B. St. George, N. B., March 18, 1874.

## North British and Mercantile Insurance Company.

OF EDINBURGH & LONDON.  
ESTABLISHED IN 1809.

FIRE & LIFE  
PRESIDENT: His Grace the Duke of Roxburgh, K. T.  
VICE PRESIDENTS: His Grace the Duke of Sutherland, K. G. His Grace the Duke of Abercorn, K. G. Sir John L. M. Lawrence, Bart, G. C. B. & K. S.

CAPITAL - £ 10,000,000 (Dollars).  
(WITH LARGE ACCUMULATIONS.)  
The Subscriber having been appointed Agent for New Brunswick for the above Company, is now prepared to effect insurances on reasonable terms.

HENRY JACK,  
General Agent  
W. B. MORRIS Agent for St. Andrews and vicinity.

## MISS NEILL, TEACHER OF THE Piano and Organ,

Will give instruction to a limited number of pupils on these instruments. Having received a thorough knowledge of music and had experience in teaching, she solicits an application at her residence, MEDICANT HOTEL, St. Andrews, Nov. 10, 1873.

Work for all  
At home, male or female; \$25 per week, day or evening. No Capital. We send valuable packages of goods by mail free. Address with post return to J. M. YOUNG, 125 St. Andrew, N. B.

\$5 TO \$20 per day. Agents wanted! All classes of working people of color, who may want to do more work at work for their spare moments, or all the States east but one cent. Address G. STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. Tel. 2574

STREET & STEVENSON,  
Barristers and Attorneys at Law,  
Solicitors &c.  
OFFICES—WATER STREET,  
ST. ANDREWS.

G. F. STICKLEY,  
WATCH MAKER & JEWELLER.  
Has received a further supply of  
GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES,  
Chains, Rings, Brooches,  
Lockets, Studs, Solitaires, &c.  
Electroplated Britannia Metal and British Plate Ware.

JET AND RUBBERGOODS.  
CUTLERY, HARDWARE, EDGECUTS  
TOYS, FANCY SOAP AND PERFRUMES,  
Together with a general assortment of  
House Furnishing & Fancy Goods  
WEDDING RING made to order  
July 19 41

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

H. O'NEIL & SONS,  
St. Andrews, Aug. 20, 1874.

GEO. STEWART, Jr.,  
WHOLESALE & RETAIL  
CHEMIST & DRUGGIST,  
DEALER IN  
DRUGS, MEDICINES, PATENT MEDICINES,  
PYREWOODS AND STUFFS, SURGICAL  
INSTRUMENTS,  
Toilet Requisites, Perfumery, Brushes, &c.,  
King St. Saint John, N. B.

## BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA

MARITIME BLOCK,  
ST. JOHN, N. B.

Head Office, - - - - - Halifax, N. S.  
ALFRED RAY, Cashier.  
Authorized Capital, - - - - - \$1,000,000  
Subscribed and Paid Up, - - - - - \$750,000

Agencies at Amherst, Montville, Pictou, New Glasgow, Sydney and Yarmouth.  
FOREIGN AGENTS.—DOMINION OF CANADA: Canadian Bank of Commerce; Union Bank of Lower Canada; New York; Bank of New York, National Banking Association. LONDON: Merchants National Bank. LONDON, ENGLAND: Wilson, Deacon & Co.

The Bank of Nova Scotia grants Drafts on New York, Boston and through out the Dominion of Canada; buys and sells Sterling Exchange and American Currency; Collects Bills, &c.; through out the Dominion of Canada and United States of America; grants interest on Special Deposits, and transacts a General Banking business. The Bank's notes are redeemable in St. John, Aug. 19—ly

## JUST ISSUED!!

And Mailed, post-paid, on receipt of the marked price.  
Pieces marked \* have illustrated Title Pages.

Morning Breaks Upon the Tomb—Easter Anthem. 40  
\*Swinging on the Garden Gate—S.A.C. 40  
\*Where is my love's one to-night?—S.A.C. Hays. 55  
\*Sing, Darling, Sing! (as sung by C. Wagner) 35  
\*Angel Gabriel—Comic Song. Stewart. 30  
\*When S. Iver Locks Replace the God—S.A.C. (Answer to Silver Threads Among the Gold) [Eighteen]. 35  
\*You never miss the Lager till the Keg runs dry. 40  
\*Gone Awa—Scotch Song. Waud. 30  
\*Alone and at Home—Song & Chorus. Hays. 35  
\*My wife waiting at the door. Thomas. 40  
\*Oh! Miss Susie!—End song and choro. Hays. 35  
\*Give me but a smile—song and choro. Stewart. 35  
\*When first I met thee, Nellie dear, S.A.C. 36  
\*I'm Captain of the Guards—Comic song, Hays. 35  
\*Beyond the Golden Door—S. and choro. White. 30  
\*Gertrude's wish the angel's son—S.A.C. Christie. 35  
\*Please God, make room for a little Boy. Cox. 30

Blanche Jennesse—F. J. J. Wilson. 40  
\*Wakened of the Birds—Morceau Mayhath. 40  
\*Sweetheart—Me Odie Gracioso. 40  
\*Twinkling Stars—Mo-rceau de Salon, Wilson. 40  
\*The Highland Maiden—Romance. 40  
\*Cujas Animam (from Stabat Mater) Wagner. 40  
\*Dreamland—Morceau de Salon Mayhath. 40  
\*Echoes from the Palisades—Morceau Wagner. 40  
\*Venetian Regatta—Transcribed. 40  
\*Merry Foresters—Forest scene, Mayhath. 40  
\*Rocking Wagon—Transcribed, Mayhath. 40  
\*The Scottish Lassie—Reverie, Fretot. 30  
\*Kitty's Poika Mazurka, Norval. 25  
\*Pearly Land—Reverie, Christie. 30  
\*Sparkling Jewels—Polka, Wagner. 20  
\*Think of me sometimes—easy waltz, Wagner. 20  
\*Temperance March (easy) 20  
\*Men are such Deceivers (easy polka) 20  
\*Mollie Darling—easy March. 20

Peter's Household Melodies, Nos. 1, 2, and 3. Collection of popular songs. Price, 40 cents each; yearly 12 numbers for \$4.  
Peter's Parlor Music, Nos. 1, 2, and 3. Collection of 84 Piano Music. 50c. each, yearly 12 numbers for \$4.  
Let Creame die in Cream, Nos. 1 to 15. Complete 24 pages difficult Music in each number. 50c. each; yearly 12 numbers for \$4.  
PUBLISHED BY  
J. L. PETERS, 599 Broadway, N. Y.

ESTABLISHED 1861.  
Parks Cotton Manufactures  
COTTON WARP.  
WHITE, BLUE, RED, ORANGE & GREEN  
Nos. 5's to 16's  
Cotton Carpet Warp.  
Made of No. 8 Yarn 4-ply twisted. White, Red, Orange, Brown, Slate, Blue, Green, &c.  
ALL FAIR COLOURS.  
In manufacturing our goods, we take the greatest care to make them of such a quality as to give satisfaction to the consumer.  
WM. PARKS & SON,  
New Brunswick Cotton Mills,  
St. John, N. B.

DICTIONARIES.  
Received per S. S. Side is—  
One Case of Dictionaries  
from 15 cents up to \$5 dollars.

BASE BALLS.  
Peck & Snyder's Dead Red and White BALLS, Junior, Young America and other cheap balls and Base Ball Material. For sale by  
H. R. SMITH,  
14 King st., St. John

Debentures for Sale.  
THE TRUSTEES OF SCHOOLS, ST. ANDREWS, District No. One, offer for sale DEBENTURES in sums of from \$100 to \$500, secured on the credit of the District.  
Jan. 21, 1875.

A CARD.  
To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc. I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. Jos. P. T. INMAN, Station D, Bible House, N. Y.



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

If men will enjoy good health, let them use VINEGAR BITTERS as a medicine, and avoid the use of alcoholic stimulants in every form.  
H. H. McDONALD & CO.,  
Druggists and General Agents, San Francisco, California, and cor. Washington and Charlton Sts., New York. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers.

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

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

Bilious, Remittent, and Intermittent Fevers, which are so prevalent in the valleys of our great rivers throughout the United States, especially those of the Mississippi, Ohio, Missouri, Illinois, Tennessee, and Arkansas, Red, Colorado, Brazos, Rio Grande, Pearl, Alabama, Mobile, Savannah, Roanoke, James, and many others, with their vast tributaries, throughout our entire country during the Summer and Autumn, and remarkably so during seasons of unusual heat and dryness, are invariably accompanied by extensive derangements of the stomach and liver, and other abdominal viscera. In their treatment, a purgative, exerting a powerful influence upon these various organs, is essentially necessary. There is no cathartic for the purpose equal to Dr. J. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS, as they will speedily remove the dark-colored bilious matter with which the bowels are loaded, at the same time stimulating the secretions of the liver, and generally restoring the healthy functions of the digestive organs.

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

Scrofula, or King's Evil, White Swellings, Boils, Erysipelas, Scalded Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurvy, Gonorrhoea, Scrofulous Inflammations, Indolent Inflammations, Mercurial Affections, Old Sores, Eruptions of the Skin, Sore Eyes, &c., &c. In these, as in all other constitutional Diseases, WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS have shown their great curative powers in the most obstinate and intractable cases.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism, Gout, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Ulcers, King's Evil, Scalded Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurvy, Gonorrhoea, Scrofulous Inflammations, Indolent Inflammations, Mercurial Affections, Old Sores, Eruptions of the Skin, Sore Eyes, &c., &c. In these, as in all other constitutional Diseases, WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS have shown their great curative powers in the most obstinate and intractable cases.

Mechanical Diseases.—Persons engaged in Painting and Minerals, such as Plumbers, Type-setters, Gold-beaters, and Miners, as they advance in life, are subject to paralysis of the Bowels. To guard against this, take a dose of WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS occasionally.

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

Pin, Tape, and other Worms, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. No system of medicine, no vermifuges, no anthelmintics, as they are called, will free the system from worms like these Bitters.

The Standard.  
PUBLISHED EVERY WEEK  
A. W. SMITH,  
At his Office, Water St., St. Andrews, N. B.  
TERMS  
\$2 50 per Annum—If paid in advance,  
3 00 if not paid till the end of the year.  
ADVERTISEMENTS  
inserted according to written order or credit and until forbidden if no written directions.  
1 week 25 c 2 w 50 c 3 w 75 c 4 w 1 00  
1 mo 3 50 2 mo 6 50 3 mo 9 50 4 mo 12 50  
5 mo 15 50 6 mo 18 50 7 mo 21 50 8 mo 24 50  
9 mo 27 50 10 mo 30 50 11 mo 33 50 12 mo 36 50  
Advertising by the year as may be agreed on.  
All letters addressed to this office must be paid for.

Boots & Shoes.  
LADIES, MISSES AND GENTLEMEN'S  
Boots and Shoes,  
BOOT & SHOE MANUFACTORY.  
L.A.S.O.—A supply of imported Stock, consisting Ladies and Misses Boots, Artistic Overshoes and Rubbers,  
which will be sold at the lowest terms  
J. M. HANSON  
St. Andrews, 1876.

GOODS Remaining in Store  
31 Cases }  
32 half } Fine Congou TEA.  
20 " } Breakfast Scenting Tea.  
6 " } Oolong do.

LIQUORS.  
10 Hds. } Cognac BRANDY.  
200 Cases } do do  
50 " } do do  
10 " } do do  
20 Hds. } Best Pale GENEVA.  
250 Cases } CLARET.  
15 " } CHAMPAGNE.  
3 Hds. } Best Cognac & Brandy.  
25 Cases } WHISKY.  
50 Cases } do do  
50 " } pt. Brandy

PAINTS & OILS.  
2 Tons Bradford Bros. best - Lite Paint.  
do do cold ex.  
4 Cases Hoiled and Raw Oil  
STREET & CO

GIN, WINE, TEA, &c.  
Extra Choice from London.  
40 Hds. } Best Pale Geneva.  
30 Cases } do do  
200 Cases } do do  
30 Cases } Congou Tea.  
20 Hds. } do do  
10 Hds. } Best Congou Sugar  
20 Cases "Bridges & Son's" best Stone Porter.  
30 Cases "Guinness" Dublin Porter, quart and pints.  
5 do London Crown Stout & Pale Ale.  
30 Cases } Pale Sherry.  
23 Hds. } do do  
71 Tons "Bradford Bros." best White Lead  
4 Hds. } Lined and Raw  
4 Cases } do Build Oil.  
STREET

G. H. O. HATEWAY  
AUCTIONEER  
Office, - - - Water St., St. Andrews  
Sept. 30, 1875—Su.

BAY RUM  
10 Gallons good Bay Rum, for sale at the  
ST. ANDREWS DRUG STORE,  
Nov. 5

BULBS.  
Just received—a quantity of choice  
HYACINTHS and BULBS,  
Also Hyacinth GLASSES, at the  
ST. ANDREWS DRUG STORE,  
Oct. 21, 75

E. CAMERON, M. D.  
Physician, Surgeon,  
AND ACCOUCHEUR.

Dr. CAMERON may be consulted professionally at his office, at Woodlands Care Grand Manan  
Grand Manan, Nov. 10, 1875

For sale or to Let.  
The Two story Dwelling HOUSE and Lot corner King and "T" streets. The property is pleasantly situated, and with slight repairs would make a pleasant residence. Possession granted immediately. Apply at the STANDARD OFFICE.

Little ch  
Mid y  
Day by  
Listen  
Come t  
Give r  
Come, f  
And t  
Jesus is  
And, I  
He will  
Shine  
Little ch  
He w  
And th  
He w  
And no  
Will yo  
Sure,  
List  
A  
When Me  
so softly, in  
as usual, I  
and when h  
weeping.  
"Are you  
"You have  
"I don't f  
"Been hav  
ton, eh?"  
"No, sir."  
"What did  
I had trouble  
"You said  
would give  
"I always  
"Well, ha  
"Not mu  
"Mr. Meye  
"If you l  
I had never l  
"Mr. Me  
"I am mu  
will not hav  
"Lily Me  
"I have  
ting lands  
cheeks.  
"I will p  
other word,  
come to a p  
my own ho  
Meyer, put  
pitterfully.  
"Don't c  
sister land  
will let me  
"You ha  
her mother  
With a g  
from the ri  
night kid  
"Now, s  
fell on the  
tumble wit  
"You air  
"I want  
"Yes sir  
"Take o  
square an  
to-day?"  
"The boy  
ten had to  
"Aint yo  
twice in o  
you fault  
son, and t  
And the m  
The cru  
and he ris  
tigs of ed  
soft blue  
lips throug  
"You m  
if I ever h  
ting you b  
In a pers  
red to his  
left.