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NO. 43.

Now.

Rise! for the day is passing,
And you lie dreaming on;
The others have buckled their armor
And forth to fight are gone;
A place in the ranks awaits you,
Each man has some part to play;
The past and the future are nothing
In the face of the stern to-day.
Rise from your dreams of the future—
Of gaining some hard-fought field;
Of storming some air fortress;
Of lifting some giant yield;
Your future has deeds of glory,
Of honor that grant it may!
But your arm will never be stronger
Or the need so great as to-day.
Rise! if the past detains you,
Her sunshine and storms forget;
No chains so unworthy to hold you
As those of vain regret;
Sad for bright, she is lifeless forever,
Cast her phantom arms away,
Nor look back, save to learn the lesson
Of a nobler strife to-day.
Rise! for the day is passing;
The low sound that you scarcely hear
Is the enemy marching to battle—
Arise! for the foe is here!
Stay not to sharpen your weapons
Or the hour will strike at last,
When from dreams of a coming battle
You may wake to find it past.
—Adelaide Ann Proctor.

A WET DAY.

It was a hopeless wet day, and a party of young people, staying at a large place in the country, looked unaccountably bored as they stood about in the hall after luncheon.
Frank Egerton, the eldest son of the house, turned from a window in disgust.
"What can we do?" he asked, in an exaggerated tone of despair. "Miss Brook, what must you think of our climate?"
"Can't we rise superior to weather, and strike out a new idea?" interrupted Miss Egerton.
"I have thought of something for to-night," he answered. "There's a dance at the Dunstone Asylum. An invitation came for us some days ago." Various exclamations of horror broke from the young ladies as he continued: "We can dance with each other if we don't like the inmates. You will come?" he asked, in a lower voice, turning to Miss Brook.
She hesitated.
"I don't know. I never did such a thing before."
"You will probably dance with much sinner people than you have done elsewhere, and I believe they have a capital floor."
"It seems so said," she said. "And must we dance with the patients?"
"Not unless you like; but I believe numbers of them seem quite sane, and that you would never find out any difference. The one I know is a poor fellow who was at school with me, who fancies he's the Emperor of China, and has the wildest ideas on the subject—quite incorrect for the character; but if he is humored he is managed with perfect ease."
"What is his real name, if it is not wrong to ask?"
"Stapleton. I know nothing of his family, or how he went off his head. In fact I have not seen him for years; but the doctor told me about him, finding I used to know him, and of this new fancy of his."
Mrs. Egerton, crossing the hall at this moment, was eagerly seized upon by her son and rather reluctantly consented to the plan, and a few hours later found them entering the ball-room at the Dunstone Asylum.
Violet felt horribly frightened at first, but a wait with Frank Egerton restored her courage, and she looked round her with interest.
"Do you see that poor man," Frank asked her, in a low voice, "just coming toward us with the doctor? I suppose they could not get him to come sooner; but how terribly sad he looks! What cruelty to bring him!"
He was a tall, striking-looking man, and Violet continued to watch him when Frank left her to dance with some one else. While the doctor moved on he remained standing, half concealed by a curtain, watching the dancers with a look of agony.
He seemed so miserably out of place Violet felt full of pity, and wondered if she dare speak to him. He caught her eye and smiled, such a sad, pitiful smile that all her fear vanished.
"You are alone?" she said.
"Yes," he answered, adding, suddenly, "My poor child, do you want me to dance with you?"
"Nothing was further from Violet's thoughts; but she was afraid of annoying him."
"As you wish," she said; "but tell me first who you are," hoping from his answer to find some guide for her future conduct.
"My name is Stapleton," he answered, gently.
"The Emperor of China!" she exclaimed, involuntarily, and then feared what might happen; but he only said:

"Am I? Just as you please. Will you sit down here till the next square begins? I never wait."
"That is something to be thankful for," thought Violet, as she obediently took the offered chair.
Mr. Hunter, a neighbor of the Egertons, who never failed to visit these dances, had returned home with some friends the day before, and at breakfast announced his intention of going, as usual, to the dance at the Dunstone Asylum.
He was surprised when one of his guests started at the name, and eagerly asked if it was near.
"Ten miles; but why do you want to know, Stapleton?"
"I'll tell you afterward," was the answer; and as soon as they were alone he told him a younger brother of his had had a stroke in India, which, in addition to other troubles, had completely driven him out of his mind, and that he was now in the asylum at Dunstone.
So Major Stapleton entered the asylum that evening with Mr. Hunter, but waited alone till the doctor could come to him.
"I am afraid you have given yourself needless trouble," the doctor said; "I have inquired, and Mr. Stapleton is asleep. In his weak state he must not be disturbed. He is better, however, and the new delusion I told you of in my last letter quite passed away. If you will call again."

"Yes, thanks. Don't let me detain you."
The doctor turned fustily to the door.
"You see I should not be absent for an instant to-night; but pray do not wait here. Come with me; you will see nothing painful, and Mr. Hunter is asleep. In his weak state he must not be disturbed. He is better, however, and the new delusion I told you of in my last letter quite passed away. If you will call again."

"Nothing painful, I assure you; but if any of them speak to you, be sure to humor them."
As they entered the room, Major Stapleton, rather horrified, shrank back behind a curtain, as Violet looked toward them.
"Do you see that girl? She is one of our worst cases."
"In white?" Major Stapleton asked, in doubt as to which was meant.
The doctor was suddenly called away; and as Major Stapleton was still looking at Violet, wondering if it was she, her apparent forwardness in addressing an unknown stranger confirmed the idea of her madness, while the slightest doubt on the subject was removed when she spoke to him as the Emperor of China, he never having heard of his brother's imperial delusion.
They sat together for a few moments in silence, till Violet, finding it unbearable, growing more and more nervous, and trying to suit her conversation to him, said:
"Is it long since you were in China?"
"I never was there in my life," was the startling answer, while Violet felt frightened as he added confusedly, "at least, I mean—I don't know." And he thought in his turn, "Poor girl, I forgot I was the Chinese Emperor. How on earth can I keep the character?"
Violet hurriedly went on.
"Of course, I understand. I suppose you knew Dr. Smith before, and are paying him a visit?"
Major Stapleton shuddered.
"What! She thinks I am a fellow-patient, then! However, poor Charles is, so she can talk sensibly," and he hastily changed the conversation by asking her if she had read one of the books of the day.

Violet knew it well, and to her surprise and delight found her emperor capable of a rational conversation. She had seldom enjoyed one so much. She was very young, and had not yet got over her shyness with strangers, but why need she be shy with a poor lunatic? So with the object of pleasing him, she talked without hesitation of her favorite pursuits and books, and answered personal questions without taking any offense.
Major Stapleton, on his side, delighted with the fresh young girl, touched by her openness, and profoundly sorry for her awful misfortune, tried from mingled kindness and curiosity to encourage her almost unconscious revelations of character.
"Have you been here long?" he at last ventured to ask.
"About an hour, I think," she answered, not understanding.
"In the ball-room; but I mean how long have you been at Dunstone?"
"Oh, what shall I do! he thinks I am mad, too!" she thought; but her look of terror warned Major Stapleton he was on dangerous ground.
"I beg your pardon," he said. "I had no right to ask. Tell me more of your visit to Italy." And plunging into mutual Roman recollections they were again each conversed.
One of the gentlemen of the Egerton party now came and asked Violet to dance, explaining that he could not find her before, and adding in a low voice:
"Will you come, or do you prefer staying here?"
"I would rather stay here, thanks;

but please ask Mrs. Egerton if she minds." "Certainly; but I should think in this case it was all right; and he went off to report Miss Brook was perfectly happy, talking to a very good-looking lunatic.
Mrs. Egerton, not knowing what was the usual etiquette at lunatic asylums, left her undisturbed, and she and Major Stapleton had another hour of delightful talk; till Mr. Hunter came to look for him, when she seized the opportunity to escape. Mrs. Egerton leaving soon afterward, she saw her new friend no more.
Frank secured a seat in the carriage opposite to her, and began to reproach her for the way in which she spent her evening.
"I am sorry if it was wrong," she answered, simply; "but the poor man seemed to enjoy talking to me, and I thought it would be cruel to go away. Do you know, he is your friend, the Mr. Stapleton you told me of, Emperor of China."

"Is he? I asked one of the attendants, and he told me he was not there. How stupid! I should like to have spoken to him, poor fellow. I did not recognize him; but I see it is the same face, but older and altered in expression. He used to be very clever and popular."
"He is delightful," Violet said. Then, ashamed of such strong praise, added, "Of course I only say so because he is mad. Do you know, he thought I was mad, also?"
Full of admiration for his evident abilities, charmed with his manner, and pitying his misfortune, Violet for the next twenty-four hours thought of little but this fascinating madman.
Major Stapleton on his side was in much the same state. He had vainly tried to point her out to Mr. Hunter, and resolved to question Dr. Smith the next day when he returned to see his brother. Mr. Hunter told him he had accepted an invitation from Mrs. Egerton to dine with her and bring his friends; and Major Stapleton felt bored by the prospect of going among complete strangers.
The next morning he visited the asylum, and had a most satisfactory interview with his brother, and was afterward assured by Dr. Smith that he felt certain of his speedy and complete recovery.

Then Major Stapleton rather awkwardly began his inquiries about the young lady of the night before. "One of your worst cases, you said."
"Oh, yes," he answered. "So you talked to her? She is very ill this morning, poor thing! and I think cannot live long."
Major Stapleton felt it impossible to make any request to see her, or even to ask more questions about her, only venturing to say: "She seemed in the most perfect health last night."
"Excitement does a great deal in some cases; but I feel sure she will not live through the winter."
Major Stapleton's preoccupation and sadness on his return soon attracted Mr. Hunter's attention, and he expressed his fear his brother must be worse.
"No, no; much better; sure to be all right soon, Smith said. The fact is, Hunter, I can't get that girl out of my head I told you of last night. So young and intelligent, and I should have thought so well; and I hear now that she cannot live through the winter."

Violet brooded dressed for dinner with very preoccupied thoughts and the profound indifference to Mr. Hunter and his friends. Major Stapleton entered the drawing-room decidedly cross, and, having been introduced to Mr. Egerton, looked round the room and instantly caught sight of Violet, standing at a little distance and looking at him with intense surprise.
He sprang toward her and seized her hand.
"You here!" he exclaimed.
Violet, terrified, gave a slight cry of alarm, and Frank Egerton moved toward her.
"What is she doing here?" asked Major Stapleton, bewildered, and dropping her hand.
"Mr. Hunter," Frank called out, as Violet clung to him for protection, "what is the meaning of this? Why have you brought this madman here?"
"My friend, Major Stapleton? What on earth do you mean, Frank?"
Major Stapleton eagerly addressed Mr. Hunter: "She is the girl I told you of; one of Dr. Smith's worst cases! Why have they brought her here?"
"Miss Brook mad!" Frank exclaimed indignantly. "My mother took her to that dance last night."
"And I took Major Stapleton!" answered Mr. Hunter, bursting into a roar of laughter, as he perceived the double mistake.
All, even the two victims, were obliged to join in the laughter, and a more hilarious party had never before entered Mrs. Egerton's dining-room.
She, of course, assigned Major Stapleton to Violet; and he thought her more charming, if possible, than before, as they offered mutual apologies, and she

explained how she had mistaken him for his brother, and expressed her joy at the hope of his speedy recovery.
Their conversation was continued after dinner till an impromptu dance was started. In a pause of the figure he drew her aside. "I cannot help it," he said, "even if you think me mad again. Ours is no ordinary acquaintance. I must tell you before I go how I love you. I dare not hope you can care for me; but may I come and see you in the city?"
In confusion, but quite satisfactory words she confessed more than he had ventured to believe possible.
The Emperor of China recovered in time to be the best man at their wedding; and in their happy after life, Violet and Major Stapleton often laughed over the recollections of their first meeting at the Dunstone Lunatic Asylum.

Guarding the Gold.
A New York correspondent thus describes the manner in which the money in the Sub-Treasury building at the metropolis is cared for and guarded:
This structure contains at present \$164,000,000 of national wealth. The details may be given thus—\$11,000,000 in silver, \$130,000,000 in gold and \$23,000,000 in greenbacks. The new silver vault, which has been in use some months, will store \$40,000,000 and the present prospects indicate that it will soon be filled. The vault is in the basement and connected by an elevator with the specie room on the main floor. The silver is placed in bags containing \$1,000 each, and the varied issues of coins are kept separate. Gold is held in bags containing \$5,000, and greenbacks in packages each of one thousand notes. In addition to the silver vault there are two other vaults on the main floor, each of which is built on the plan of a first-class safe. They contain the gold and the greenbacks, the lock combination being held by Mr. Ashley, the specie clerk, and Mr. Brittan, the cashier. Once a month the surveyor of the port makes an examination of the treasure on hand, but with this exception it is under the care of the above mentioned officials.
At night four men, suitably armed, are put on guard and patrol the main floor. Eight men are engaged in this service, their tour being alternate nights. During the day there are two policemen in their usual uniform on duty in the hall, in addition to which two detectives in ordinary citizen's dress are keeping watch. One of these (Thomas Sampson) is an expert of high order of skill, and hence commands a salary of \$1,800 a year. These detectives often see professional thieves lingering around, but as the latter all know Sampson's presence prevents any attempt at crime. The watchmen receive \$75 per month. They come in at five o'clock in the afternoon (as which time the detectives leave), and then look up and remain until relieved in the morning. In addition to this the treasury has lately been put in a condition of defence against the attack of a mob. The windows are protected by iron bars and the inside shutters are perforated with loop-holes. The entire clerical force is seventy, for each of whom a musket is kept in the armory. Such a force could hold a large body at bay, but in addition to this Gatling guns will be stationed on the roof, which will ensure the safety of the place against popular violence. This vast institution is under the general care of Thomas Hillhouse, assistant treasurer. He was bred in the western part of the State, but has held his present office for several years. His salary is \$8,000 and he must give bonds to the amount of half a million. Next importance is cashier Brittan, whose salary is \$4,000.

Counterfeit Grief.
An expression of grief has recently been a subject of investigation by an Italian physiologist, M. Paolo Montegazza, who has studied with great care all the contractions which suffering produces in the human face, and endeavored to arrive at an exact distinction of the phenomena of real from those of simulated sorrow. All the forms of dolorous hypocrisy he exposes mercilessly. The following, according to M. Montegazza, are signs of feigned grief: 1. The expression is nearly always exaggerated relatively to the cause of the grief. 2. The visage is not pale, and the muscular disturbance is intermittent. 3. The skin has its normal heat. 4. There is no harmony in the mimicry of grief and one sees certain contractions, certain relaxations, which are wholly wanting in real grief. 5. The pulse is frequent in consequence of the exaggerated muscular movement. 6. A surprise, or any object which vividly attracts the attention, suffices to make the tragic mask immediately fall off. 7. Sometimes one succeeds in discovering among the tears, the sobs and heartrending lamentations, the presence of a chuckle, which expresses, perhaps, the malignant pleasure of practicing a deception. 8. The expression is eccentric, or is wholly wanting in concentric forms.

In an article on the Russian advance eastward, the Cologne Gazette estimates that 17,000 Russians are every year banished to or sentenced to penal servitude in Siberia. Peasants from the central and western provinces, who from various causes find life in their own homes unbearable, quit the latter to migrate to the Dorado beyond the Volga, where they have been taught by the traditions of their forefathers that they will find free land and a free life. Arrived at their destination, however, these emigrants only find themselves exposed to bitter disappointment. There is land enough to support thousands upon thousands of families, but it has been for the most part bought up—often at merely nominal prices—by officials and speculators, and the emigrant, on arrival, consequently finds himself compelled to buy or pay a high rent for the ground he would cultivate. The result is that everywhere a beginning has been made, but little more has been done. Villages are to be found in the middle of forests, and here and there, in otherwise waste and desolate districts, a settlement has been made and a chapel has been built by a party of dissenters. Beyond this little progress has been made.

The Russian government is suppressing the sale of newspapers on the streets.

TIMELY TOPICS.

The Cheyenne (Wyoming Territory)
Leader says that the question of dividing Dakota into two or three territories is being agitated with a degree of vim and persistency that promises success. Several plans of division are suggested. Dakota at present contains an area as large as three times that of the State of Iowa, and no region of country is filling up or developing more rapidly.

Three romantic Kentucky girls recently hit upon a better device for securing husbands than by advertising. They lived on the banks of the Ohio river, and agreed each to set a bottle afloat containing a paper on which was written her name and a promise to marry whomsoever should find the bottles. One of the girls has married recently the man who found her bottle far down the river, the second is engaged to the one who found hers at Natchez, Miss., and the third is in correspondence with the finder of hers, who also lives at a great distance from the point where the bottles were launched.

Speaking of the tradition that Captain Kidd buried treasure at the mouth of Cape Fear river, the Wilmington (N. C.) Star says that even now the work goes on, and travelers over the country roads in that direction often see mysterious excavations by the roadside and at night catch glimpses of weird-looking groups furtively plying the pick and spade by the light of a torch in quest of the hidden treasure. The mysterious seekers for these stores of the freebooters are generally colored people, whose curiosity and superstitious fancies are worked upon by so-called diviners of their own color. No one has ever heard of their being rewarded for their toil and trouble, and in all probability no one ever will.

Students do not seem to behave much better in China than they do (sometimes) in the land of the free. At Nanking lately the prefect had the audacity to issue a proclamation, the purport of which was that the Manchoo students were constantly misbehaving themselves. The consequence of this was that at the next recitation there was a regular shindy between the Manchoo candidates and some of their rivals. Brickbats flew freely about, and one unfortunate fellow had his front teeth knocked out. Then there was a regular hail-storm of bricks; fractured heads became numerous, and the police interposed to stop the exercises. It appears that young men will be young men the world over, but the necessary connection between intellectual cultivation and bad behavior has thus far been practically rather than philosophically demonstrated.

The French papers, speaking of the harvest which has been gathered in France, say that on the whole the apprehensions caused by an interminable winter, a spring that only existed in the almanacs, and the incessant rains of the months of June and July, have not been wholly realized. The harvest has been hardly as bad as was expected. It falls, however, considerably below the average, but may, it is thought, equal the production of last year. This, according to the Minister of Agriculture, was 92,970,698 hectolires of wheat—in other words, about 250,000,000 bushels. The vintage will probably be very bad. Between 1875 and 1878 it is computed that France lost in some places half and in others one-third of her vines. Great exertions have been made to import new vines from healthy places. Cyprus, Spain, and even the United States have been visited by French agents for the purpose.

Leaving the Old House.

There's sunshine on the meadows,
And sunshine on the road,
And through the brightness toils the horse
Beneath a weary load;
And as I stand beside the door, with hand
before my eyes,
I hear the children laugh to see the household
gods I prize.
There was a time when this old home
Was full of mirth and glee,
But one by one the household went
And left it all to me—
A quiet house of vacant rooms, each made a
sacred place
By echo of a missing voice or dream of vanished
face.
My new room is a pleasant place,
But yet it grieves me now;
Its small completeness seems to say
The world is narrow now;
'Tis far too small for any one with festivals to
keep,
But for my funeral large enough, since few
will come to weep.
Good-bye, old house—a long good-bye!
My hand is on your gate;
Though tears are gathering in my eyes,
I must not longer wait.
Good-bye, old house! and, after all, the love
which makes you dear
Awaits me in the heavenly home to which I'm
drawing near.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

A theater Bill—Shakespeare.
The latest thing in boots—Stockings.
The barley crop of Pennsylvania is the largest ever harvested.
Two lovers, like two armies, generally get along quietly enough till they are engaged.
The only woolen mill in Texas is at New Brunsfels. Last year the profits were \$81,000.
Business is very much depressed in Australia, and great numbers of men are out of employment.
Washington Territory boasts of a young fellow of twenty-two who has killed ninety-six bears.
The average number of hotels burned in the United States per annum is about 400, a fraction over one per day.
It is easier to raise a beard than raise a dime," said a young Oil Citizen, who has stopped shaving.—*Oil City Derrick.*
Life may seem appallingly short, but it is no more so than is the young man coming out of an oyster festival.—*Oklahoma Republican.*
A hickory tree on the farm of J. Johnson, Amite county, Texas, was torn from its roots by a recent storm and carried two miles.
An exchange says it does not believe that a man who loves a horse can be a very bad man. Some of our States think differently, for they imprison and hang men who love horses too well.

The following wise saying by Solon is, we regret to say, not generally recorded in his works: "Young man, never cut your finger nails before buttoning on a collar."—*Boston Herald.*
In all the cities of Brazil during the three days of the carnival black women are seen selling "cabeceiras," which are made of these delicate sheets of pure India rubber tied up in the form of a globe and filled with colored and scented waters. They are thrown at persons of the opposite sex and burst on striking, favoring the individual with an impromptu perfumed bath.
A tramp got a new suit of clothes out of the Sidney (Ohio) authorities in a very original way. He committed some slight offense, for which he was put in jail. As soon as he was behind the bars he deliberately took off his clothes and cut them into shreds, including his boots. Of course a new suit had to be purchased for him so that he could appear for trial.

Edible and Poisonous Mushrooms.
Amateur gatherers of mushrooms are often spoiled to their enjoyment in eating the result of their researches by the fear of poisoning in the shape of a venomous congeneric. A French contemporary gives a simple means whereby to distinguish the real from the spurious comestible: The stem of a genuine mushroom is short, thick, and white, marked under the head with a prominent ring. The head is white and regularly convex, the edges are bent inward, the flesh is white and firm, the under leaves are deep pink and separated as they approach, but do not touch the stem. When the mushroom grows old the hat-like shape changes: it becomes brown, flat and scaly, the under leaves also turn brown. It is better when eaten young. Spurious mushrooms have their heads covered with warts and other membranaceous substances, which adhere to the upper surface; they are heavy and spring from a species of bulb; they generally grow in bunches. When the mushrooms are doubtful sprinkle a little salt on the under and spongy part; if it turns yellow they are poisonous; if black they are good.—*Land and Water.*

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The Pittest
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Local notices 10 cents a line, no charge less than 75 cents.
If advertising by the year may be agreed upon. Bills payable quarterly.

New Rotary Power Job Press.

We have added to the Standard Office an "Alden New rotary power job press," and having tested its merits, pronounce it a No. 1 machine, capable of throwing off upwards of a thousand sheets an hour. With an addition of fancy type, we are prepared to execute with neatness and despatch, orders for blanks, bill heads, envelopes, cards and other printing, and solicit a share of public patronage.

VISITORS TO ST. ANDREWS and travellers generally, will be pleased to know that Mr. ASHES KENNEDY has opened the building formerly called the "International," on Water Street, opposite the Manchester House. The hotel has been newly painted and papered, and a large ell erected, which affords increased accommodation. As usual, this house is supplied with the best from Provincial and United States markets. The popular character of KENNEDY'S HOTEL, will be maintained; and the genial disposition of its proprietor, will render his house as deserving of patronage as heretofore, as he spares neither pains nor expense to accommodate his guests. my21-ly.

Delinquent Subscribers.

Who failed to pay the accounts presented to them for subscriptions due, for one year and upwards, will now have the privilege of paying them to a Magistrate with whom they have been placed for collection. We have been compelled to adopt this course, from their neglect or indifference.

The St. Andrews Standard.

SAINT ANDREWS, OCTOBER 22 1879.

SEMI-ANNUAL EXAMINATION.

On Thursday and Friday last, the Trustees made their semi-annual examination of the St. Andrews Schools, in presence of many of the parents and other visitors. Mr. Bradford, senior Trustee, was principal examiner. Having recently written of these schools, and the progress made by the pupils, but little is left to add, except to state that the trustees expressed themselves "well satisfied with the work which had been done by the pupils, the order and neatness of each department, and the painstaking efforts of the teachers to impart instruction to their scholars." The visitors also expressed their gratification at the progress which had been made since their former visit. While endorsing these sentiments, we may add, that in some branches, the pupils did even better at a private examination a couple of weeks ago, for which they had not made any special preparation; perhaps this may be accounted for, as there was but one visitor present, and less cause for nervousness, which pupils generally exhibit before a large audience.

In the Grammar School which was the last examined, and may be termed the finishing department. Rev. Dr. Ketchum conducted the examination in his usual effective manner, being conversant with the classics and mathematics. In addition to the trustees, the teachers of the other departments, and several visitors were present. The classes were minutely examined in the advanced English branches, as well as in Latin, Greek and Geometry. A novel feature, to us at least, was the readiness and aptitude of young girls rendering passages in Latin and Greek into English, parsing in those languages, and solving problems in geometry, with a facility and correctness quite equal to the boys, eliciting commendation from the Rector, who complimented the teacher and scholars on the advancement made during the past six months, and hoped that after the grading which is to take place, the number of pupils in the schools would be increased. The trustees concurred in the opinions expressed by the Rev. D.ctor.

We have avoided individual allusions, or special reference to the admirable manner in which some of the female pupils acquitted themselves, where all did so creditably, although we could name some exceptional cases. It is apparent that the old distinction between the sexes with reference to mental powers are obliterated, and that females are capable of acquiring a higher education.

We have purposely avoided special mention of each school, where all did so well, and to make our notice as brief as possible without omitting anything worthy of note; and we record with satisfaction the improved system in teaching,

whereby the pupils are instructed and educated; thus imparting knowledge, and filling the mind with facts, and at the same time developing the physical, moral, and intellectual faculties. By these means, thought is excited, and the faculties generally are cultivated. It is pleasing also to state that the attendance has been up to the average. The School law however still has defects, which will probably be corrected.

It is satisfactory to learn from the trustees, that they have no intention of lessening the number or reducing the salaries of the teachers, nor amalgamating some of the schools, as has been done elsewhere in the Province. The trustees are entitled to credit for keeping the school expenditure within the limits of the income, and that the teachers salaries are regularly and promptly paid. We make no apology for devoting so much space occasionally to school affairs, as we view the matter of education as one of paramount importance to the people; and were business brisk, we would like to see the teachers receiving larger salaries.

Charlotte County Rifle Association.

The Charlotte County Rifle Association, held their annual Shooting Match at the Range, St. Andrews, on the 16th, 17th and 18th insts. The following is a list of the Prizes and successful marksmen:—

1st COMPETITION.	
Ranges 200, 500 and 600 yds, 7 rounds at each.	
1st Prize the Silver Challenge Cup of the Association and cash \$8 won by James Paul, R. M. 80 pts	
2 won by Gun H Miner, St Ste, vol 77 " 77	
3 — Gun G Chase, No 6 B G A 6 73 "	
4 — Capt M McGowan, R M 5 68 "	
5 — Gun M Mulligan, No 6 B G A 4 68 "	
6 — Gun D Rollins do 4 68 "	
7 — J McMurray, St Stephen Vol 3 67 "	
8 — J Linton R M 3 67 "	
9 — Gun L Chase, No 6 B G A 3 67 "	
10 — Gun L Hartford, do 2 65 "	
11 — Gun W Graham, do 2 62 "	
12 — Gun E Denley, do 2 61 "	
13 — C Blacktin, R M 2 61 "	
14 — Sgt A Rollins, No 6 B G A 1 59 "	
15 — Jno McKinney, R M 1 58 "	
16 — Capt E S Polley, No 6 B G A 1 57 "	
17 — C Welch, St Stephen Vol 1 55 "	
18 — Maj G F Stickney, R M 1 55 "	

2nd COMPETITION.	
Ranges 500 and 600 yds, 5 rounds at each.	
1st Prize, a Silver Fruit Basket presented by Hon A. H. Gilmer, M. P., and Cash by the Ass'n \$4, won by Gun D Rollins, No 6 B G A 37 pts	
2nd a Silver Cup, "The Courier Prize," and the Paper for 1 year, presented by D. Main, Esq., and Cash by the Ass'n \$4, won by C Blacktin, R M 36 pts	
3rd Hanney's History of Acadia, "The Bay Pilot Prize," presented by J. S. Magee, Esq., and Cash by the Ass'n \$5, won by J McMurray, St Ste'n Vol. 35 pts	
4 won by Gun J Denley, No 6 B G A \$3 33 "	
5 — Gun W Graham, do 4 32 "	
6 — J Paul, R M 4 32 "	
7 — Gun L Chase, No 6 B G A 3 30 "	
8 — Charles Welch, St Ste'n vol 3 30 "	
9 — Gun L Hartford, No 6 B G A 3 30 "	
10 — Gun G Chase, do 2 30 "	
11 — Gun E Denley, do 2 30 "	
12 — H Miner, St Ste'n vol 2 29 "	
13 — Gun A Dohy, No 6 B G A 2 28 "	
14 — Gun E Andrews, do 1 28 "	
15 — Capt M McGowan, R M 1 28 "	
16 — Maj G F Stickney, R M 1 28 "	
17 — N Treadwell, R M 1 25 "	
18 — Jas McKinney, R M 1 25 "	

After the regular competitions were finished, several of the members pooled 50 cents each for a Scratch Match, at 500 yards, 5 rounds each, which resulted as follows:
1st Prize, Gun, L. Chase, 21 pts.
2 " Major Stickney, 19 "
3 " Gun, J. Denley, 17 "
4 " Sergt. A. Rollins, 17 "

We are indebted to the kindness of Major Stickney, for the above report.

Capt. M. Andrews of the Bq. Christina, and Messrs. Joseph Lamb and Jas. Green, belonging to the same vessel, were on a visit to their friends here last week. The vessel is at Musquash, and will sail in a few days for England.

We had a pleasant call from our friend Samuel Johnson, Esq., on Friday last, on his return from an extended tour through Canada, Minnesota, and the North West Territory. He endorses the reports of the fertility of the soil and the abundant crops in Manitoba, and his description of the North West, fully sustains the high character given of that country. Mr. Johnson left on Saturday morning for his home at St. George.

THE ST. GEORGE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY'S FAIR, held on Thursday last, was largely attended. The display of cattle, grain, roots and dairy produce was reported as very good. The late hour at which we received the list of prizes and winners, prevents its publication.

We issue a Supplement to-day with the STANDARD.

Local and other Matters.

A ST. ANDREWS B-Y ABROAD.—It affords us pleasure at all times, to notice the prosperity, advancement and ability of young men natives of St. Andrews, abroad. We copy the following notice of a successful surgical operation performed last week at Moncton, by our young friend, Dr. E. B. Chandler, youngest son of the late Judge Chandler of this Town. "Ned's" many friends here will rejoice at his success in his profession:—

AN IMPORTANT SURGICAL OPERATION.—Yesterday morning, Dr. E. B. Chandler, of Moncton, assisted by Dr. Le Baron Botsford, of Sackville, succeeded in removing a large tumor from the neck of Mr. D. M. Trites, a teacher in the public schools. The tumor was of the fibroid species, and situated in the neighborhood of the blood vessels, in the parotid region. It was of thirty years growth, and weighed three quarters of a pound. The tumor was removed entire, and it is believed will not grow out again or cause further trouble to Mr. Trites, who expects to be out again in the course of a week or two.

The exodus principally to the United States, continues by almost every steamer. Able bodied young men, the bone and sinew of the Dominion are leaving by hundreds, simply from the fact that there is no employment for them. On Monday last another lot left by steamer; among those from this County were W. Irving, Thos. Monahan and Maxwell Rankin from Digbywash, and Q. H. Foster from Bocabec, and a further instalment from St. George. It is useless for some to try to make political capital out of the movement. The Conservative Government are not to blame, nor for the dull times which the country is experiencing. Emigration has gone on for years, under 14th, Mr. MacKenzie's government, as well as Sir John Macdonald's. As we before said, it is absurd to attribute the "bad times" to either government. The only remedy is to hold out inducements and promote contentment by such a policy as will render the people happy and contented. Increase of taxation is not agreeable at any time, but it is particularly oppressive when people have not the means to meet it.

THE MUNICIPAL ELECTION will be held according to written placards, in the Engine House, on Tuesday 28th inst.

WARNING.—The person who found the Purse advertised in the STANDARD, is now known, and if the purse is not returned, the same will be published and dishonestly exposed.

THE BANQUET TO SIR JOHN A. MACDONALD, at Quebec, was a grand affair. In response to the toast—he made a pleasant speech, avoiding reference to the future political policy of his Government. He naively said among many other things, that so long as his party governed "Canada would be prosperous." He paid a tribute to the memory of Sir George Cartier—said he had secured British Columbia—spoke of the credit of Canada—playfully mentioned that a servile supporter of the late Government had termed the National Policy—a "National Politice." Mentioned that the products were increasing in price—that in two months his party had passed more Acts than Mr. MacKenzie in five years. The speech was like most after-dinner efforts.

Mr. Owen Jones after having his property repaired and put in good condition, left here last week; and is now on his way to New Zealand, where he is to be engaged in a public work. It has been reported that Mrs. Jones will remain with her friends in Canada during the winter.

The relations between Russia and England do not appear to be of the most amicable nature. This, perhaps, is owing to the Russian desire to get hold of Herat, and thus possess the key to British India. Again Russia claims a voice in the settlement of the affairs of Afghanistan, and has been pushing her army as near the frontier as they can get. In a word she wants India,—but she won't get it, while Britain can hold her own. A war at the present time would be trying to England, which has been suffering from bad crops and other causes; but has still men and money. While Russia has men, she is over head and ears in debt, and with an empty treasury. It is to be hoped better counsels will prevail, and war be averted.

AFGHANISTAN.—Latest advices from Simla, represent matters in an unsettled state. The independent tribes are making hostile demonstrations, and troops have been despatched to humble them. The Amir is unfit to govern the people.

A counterfeit U. S. \$20. bill of the new legal tender note, series of 1878, has just been discovered. The line engraving is rather blurred. The words "Register of the Treasury" under Allison's signature are crooked and almost a curve; also the words "Treasurer of the United States" under the Treasurer's signature are irregular. Hamilton's coat is dark and barred but the ink and paper are almost perfect. It is a very dangerous bill and made by a new process.

THE BOYS OWN PAPER is the title of a quarto newspaper, with nicely illustrated stories and sketches, written by clergymen, and also articles on shore hunting, chess, drafts, puzzles, &c. The Canadian edition is published monthly, by W. Warwick, Toronto, contains eight pages and is well printed. Price \$1.50 per annum.

THE PRINCESS LOUISE, accompanied by her suite Lady Sophia Macnamara, lady in waiting, Hon. Mr. and Mrs. Moreton, and Sir Fenwick Williams, the "hero of Kars," took their departure from Quebec on Saturday last, in the ss "Sarmatian" for England. The apartments for Her Royal Highness and party were newly and elegantly fitted up. May the voyage be a pleasant and rapid one.

The weather which has been fine is fast assuming a wintry aspect, the mornings and nights being cold. On Monday night ice formed in vessels in the yards, and the tops of vegetables were white, during the day the weather is as fine as can be expected at this season.

CONSOLIDATED BANK.—In the case against Sir Francis Hincks, just tried in Court at Montreal, the jury returned a verdict of "guilty." Sir Francis was a director, and should have examined the books, and not permit himself to be deceived by any subordinate making false returns. He was let out on bail, and is to be summoned by the Court for sentence.

THE QUESTION OF FINANCE.—At the beginning of Confederation the expenses of the Province of Quebec were, according to the Hon. Mr. Langelier, \$1,184,000 per annum, but in June, 1878, they had reached two millions and three quarters per annum! This gives us about \$150,000 additional taxation each of the eleven years from the time of Confederation up to the accession of the Hon. Mr. Joly to power. And this state of affairs seemed likely to be continued, for the Conservative Government frankly declared their inability to govern the Province even on the two millions and three quarters, but that they should have an additional \$175,000 or \$200,000 per annum in order to enable them to carry on the business. Thus we see that the demand made for the addition of \$175,000 or \$200,000 was in harmony with the policy which had been pursued from Confederation up to the time when the Government of the day were ignominiously turned out of office. But what do we see now? At the end of one year of Reform Administration a clear saving of \$270,000, instead of the imposition of an additional \$200,000 if there had been no change in the management of the purse strings. Nor have these savings been effected by "cheese-paring economy," but by the abolition of sinecures, and the legitimate curtailing of expenses in every department of public life.

Manager Mullen of the Chicago and Alton railroad offers a reward of \$15,000 for the arrest of a gang of robbers who Thursday, stopped a Chicago and Alton train and rifled the express company's safe, at Glen Dale, Missouri. A proportionate part of the amount will be given for the capture of a part of the robbers. Although the loss falls entirely upon the express company, the railroad authorities are determined to prevent, if the most stringent measures will do it, any recurrence of this outrage, and break up the band of outlaws who perpetrated it.

A citizen of Portland, Oregon, set his dog on a coon, when the latter ran into a pond, the dog following. A hard fight then began. The coon seized the dog by the nose and pulled him under the water. Again and again the dog rose to the surface, and again and again he was pulled below it until at last he sank for the last time from view. The coon went quietly ashore and disappeared in his hole unharmed.

The price of Flour, Sugar, Tea, and other articles has risen. Is this owing to the N. P.? If so, why not raise the price of labor to enable the poor to purchase such commodities. How prophetic were the Freeman, Globe, Telegraph, and other Reform journals.

The annual meeting of the Conservative Club was held last evening; at which rumor says a clean sweep was made, & new officers elected. We are indebted to E. M. Wood, Esq., for the *Winnipeg Times*.

THE ILLUSTRATED ALMANAC, for 1880, price ten cents, is received.

Snow fell at Moncton on the morning of the 20th inst. Rather early for the season; the night before was very cold.

DIPHTHERIA is fatal in several parts of the Province.

A man in New York is under medical treatment for a genuine moon-blindness, caused by sleeping out of doors with the moon shining full in his face for some hours.

John E. Green, who lost a leg at the Wollastou disaster on the Old Colony Railroad on October 8, 1878, recovered damages in Boston, Thursday, in \$13,633. He sued for \$20,000.

Pure fresh ground Coffee at CAMPBELL'S at 30c 35c and 40c per lb.

There are forty female physicians in practice in Philadelphia, ten artists and one sculptor—Miss Blanche Nevins, whom the State has lately selected to execute in marble the statue of Muhlenburg.

12 lbs Good Brown Sugar for \$1.00 at CAMPBELL'S.

Steamer Eirene of the Dominion line, is ashore near Red Bay in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, and is likely to become a total wreck.

Evaporated apples at CAMPBELL'S, an extra nice article.

Automatic cars, driven by compressed air, are being tried on the various horse-car lines of New York, and the president of the Third Avenue line, the largest in the city, says he believes the days of horses on street railways are numbered. People want to go faster. It is the influence of the elevated line.

MARRIED.

At the Independent Congregational Church, Bangor, Me., on the 15th inst, by the Rev. Arthur May Knapp, assisted by Rev. William Mitchell, Pastor of St. Andrews Church, St. John, James Murray Kay, Esq., of St. John, to Mary Freeland Prentiss, daughter of the late Hon. Henry E. Prentiss of Bangor.

DIED.

On the 16th inst., Maria, aged 29 years and 7 months, youngest daughter of the late Mr. Robert Cookburn.

Sept. 27th, at 2 Ormond-terrace, Dalkley, Island, Isabella Wallace, only surviving daughter of the late Samuel Thompson Esq., of St. John, N. B., aged 43 years.

\$300—MONTH guaranteed. 12 Dollars a day theme made by the instruction. Capital not required; we will start you. Men, women, boys and girls to make money faster at work for us than at anything else. The work is light and pleasant, and such as any one can go right at. Those who are wise will see the justice will send us their addresses at once and see for themselves. Conspicuously and terms free. Now is the time. Those at odd work are laying up large sums of money. Address TRU & CO, Augusta, Maine.

BOOTS & SHOES.

LADIES, MISSES AND GENTLENS Boots and Shoes, BOOT & SHOE MANUFACTORY. ALSO—A supply of imported Stock, consisting Ladies and Misses Boots, Walking shoes and Rubbers, which will be sold at the lowest terms. St. Andrews, 1879, J. M. HANSON

First Class Pianos.

The Proprietors offer for sale First Class Pianos 7 1/2 octave, black walnut and rosewood, furnished with all modern improvements at moderate prices for cash or other approved payment. Pianos shipped at manufacturers cost, and warranted.

E. WILLARD & CO.,

Factory, 390 Tremont St., BOSTON. Orders left at the Standard office, St. Andrews, will be promptly attended to.

MEGANTIC HOTEL

Water Street, St. Andrews.

THE Subscriber respectfully announces to his friends and the public in general, that he has taken the above named House and thoroughly fitted it for the reception of Travellers & Permanent Boarders. From long experience as a hotel proprietor and by careful attention to the wants and comfort of his guests, he hopes to receive a liberal share of patronage. He also keeps on hand a well selected Stock of Liquors, &c. A LARGE STABLE and careful hostler on the premises. JAMES NEILL, Manager.

Blossom

I saw her in a
A child with
The light was in
And on her
A perfect blossom
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I saw her when
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Her foot just en
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Her hair had
I saw her in the
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A gem as rich as
Upon her face
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Her forehead
The blush of Ed
Upon her cheek
The red rose in
Was pale before
The azure of the
The violets di
I saw her once
That ever she
A faded violet
Her beauty w
As changed as
As midnight
Ah me! ah me!
Must still the
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REST.

When God at first made man,
Having a glass of blessings standing by,
'Let us,' said He, 'pour on him all we can:
Let the world's riches, which dispersed lie,
Contract into a span.'

So strength first made a way;
Then beauty flowed; then wisdom, honor, pleasure;
When almost all was out, God made a stay:
Perceiving that alone, of all His treasure,
Rest in the bottom lay.

'For if I should,' said He,
'Bestow this jewel also on My creature,
He would adore My gifts instead of Me,
And rest in nature, not the God of nature;
So both should losers be.
Yet let him keep the rest,
But keep them with repining restlessness:
Let him be rich and weary, then at least,
If goodness lead him not, yet weariness
May toss him to My breast.'

A New York reporter, witnessing the huge crowds of people who surge past the corner of Broadway and Fulton street, in that city, set himself to count and carefully estimate the number of people who, at the crowded twenty-four hours' rate, and the total at 225,000—more than the number of inhabitants of a large-sized city. When it is taken into consideration that less than half of the people who pass the city was considered one of the outskirts of the young metropolis, the figures given are a fair exponent of the wonderful growth of the city—it being no longer a village, but a city. From midnight till one a. m. he says, passing at the rate of about twenty-five a minute, or 1,500 an hour. In the next hour, from one to two, the number is slightly smaller, being about twenty a minute, or 1,200 an hour. The next hour are all 'miscellaneous' people, some intent upon business, some after pleasure, most of them walking, but some riding in wagons, and a few in carriages. From two to three, the number is about twenty-two a minute, or 1,320 in the hour. The hour from three to four is the dulllest of the whole twenty-four. The average is about ten persons a minute, or only a little more than half the number of the whole hour. There the number goes up rapidly. From four to five the average is about thirty a minute, or 1,800 in the hour. From five to six the working people and early clerks come along at the rate of fifty a minute, or 3,000 an hour. Between seven, seven, more clerks, more working people, people after early trains, people from Brooklyn, from Jersey City, from Staten Island, at the rate of eighty a minute, 4,800 to the hour. This number is still increasing. Between eight and nine the number goes up like a rocket to 175 a minute, a total of 10,500 in the hour. Between nine and ten it is safe to put the number at 250 to the minute, 15,000 to the hour; at least seven-sevenths of them going down town. In the next hour, from ten to eleven, the number settles back to 200 a minute, 12,000 to the hour. Between eleven and twelve, without much change, for the four hours that lead up to three o'clock in the afternoon. The hour between three and four in the afternoon is the busiest of the day, and that is the reason of the question of how many people can crowd past, walking, in stages, and in carriages. Both the Broadway sidewalks are black with people, and so are those in Fulton street, the people rushing past at the rate of about 175 a minute, or 10,500 a minute, giving a total of twenty-four thousand in this single hour. It seems almost impossible that 24,000 should make their way past these corners in a single hour, but that is the fact. From four directions, north, south, east and west, principally, of course, north and east, people going up town and to Brooklyn. From four to five about 300 a minute is the average, or 1,800 a minute. Between five and six the number is much the same as in the previous hour. From six to seven there is a slight falling off, about 250 to the minute being the average, or 15,000 in the hour. Between seven and eight the number decreases still more; not more than 200 a minute pass the corners, 12,000 in the hour. From this point to midnight the numbers steadily decrease in the same proportion. The largest crowd, such as the arrival at the Battery of one of the Broadway excursion boats and these extra crowds are not counted

A large quantity of live black and striped bass, eels and lobsters from the Atlantic coast have lately been distributed along the Californian shore. This is the first time that lobsters in good condition have reached the Pacific. Their successful transportation is attributed to the unusual attention of Mr. Livingston Stone and his assistants, in whose charge they were. The lobsters were taken at once to Point Bonito, and liberated. On the way to the point they were placed in a fresh supply of water from the incoming tide, which greatly delighted them. They were all females ripe for spawning, and were estimated to carry 1,000 eggs.

The revenues of the Suez canal have increased from 1,000,000 in 1870 to \$7,000,000 last year. The shares of the company were 400,000, the par value being \$100. They fell as low as \$20 and afterward advanced to \$60 at the opening of the canal. Five years later they rose to \$114, at which Mr. Disraeli bought 176,622 shares for the British government. Now the stock is \$144 with prospects of a further advance.

Tea grown in South Carolina has delicious aromatic flavor.

The arctic exploring expedition which left San Francisco recently in the steamer *Cannette* for Behring's Strait, recalls another expedition of the same kind, which was sent out by the English government about twenty-five years ago, which met with a similar fate. The expedition was commanded the exploring party was named the *Investigator*, and attempted to make the northwest passage by sailing to the east. She got safely through Behring's Strait, but became locked in the ice in the month of September, and remained there for two years. At the end of that time the *Resolute*, a vessel sent out by the British government to search for traces of Sir John Franklin, arrived from the east in Wellington Inlet, and found the *Investigator* in the ice, about two hundred miles to the west, and communicated with the crew of the *Investigator* and brought them on sledges to the *Resolute*. The *Investigator* was abandoned and never heard from again, and the *Resolute* completed the northward passage by passing over the ice in the *Resolute*. On arriving at the *Resolute*, she was found firmly fixed in the ice, and the party were obliged to abandon her, and the *Resolute* was not able to escape the ice. The *Resolute* was abandoned in Wellington Inlet, on May 15, 1854, and was not again heard of till September, 1856, when, after having drifted about for some time, she was found and picked up by the *Cadby*, a vessel of a thousand miles from the place where she had been abandoned, and still imbedded in ice, by Captain Biddington, of the American whaler *George Henry*, who towed her to the coast, and a full and complete investigation heard of the circumstance, appropriated forty thousand dollars to purchase the vessel of the salvors. She was then fully repaired and equipped at the United States navy-yard at Washington, and sent on a voyage of high international courtesy. After a very stormy passage, the *Resolute* reached English Harbor under command of Lieutenant H. H. Haristene, United States navy, and was anchored at the mouth of the bay of December. The enthusiasm at the event was unabated throughout England. Lieutenant Haristene dined with the Prime Minister, Falmston, at his country home, and staid there for several days, while the other officers and the crew received every attention which national gratification could suggest.

The wreck of the steamer State of Virginia was brought about by the greatest cause of danger to which vessels can be exposed—heavy continuous fog. The vessel was seen by another vessel left New York on a Thursday and on Friday encountered heavy fogs. The position of a shipmaster in such a situation, unless his sea room is ample, is a very difficult one. He is constantly reckoning to depend upon in ascertaining his position, and deviations produced by the set of currents it is impossible to estimate with the precision requisite for safety. The vessel was seen by another vessel southeast of Nova Scotia, and is right in the track of outgoing vessels. The fogs inclosed the vessel all day Saturday, and in the evening she was seen by another vessel in the northeast of the island. The calamity is only another admonition of the great caution which should be used under such circumstances. The post captain of the vessel, it is known, and ought to have been guarded against by keeping the vessel well off to the south, but captains are so anxious to make their voyage as short that they are often tempted to venture too close to the shore, and to take risks which every now and then prove fatal, as in the case of the State of Virginia.

A Paris correspondent tells a romance of the Zulu war. It begins away back in 1863, just before the Schleswig-Holstein war, when the most coriolar traditions did not exist between England and France. The French had just been the fashionable Parisian cafes a certain Captain Lambert, a daring young officer, and, being exceedingly fine looking, a great favorite at court, was caught cheating at a game of cards, and was expelled from the imperial guards by a court of honor. This had a great influence on official relations and the ladies of court, he finally left quietly for the Cape under the auspices of his majesty. In South Africa he entered trade, learned the dialects of the natives and finally obtained a commission in the Zulu army. He introduced French tactics and European drill officers

men and officers. He controlled the army until he died, and to him its efficiency is due. Thus a Frenchman, through the favors of Napoleon III., made the Zulu bold enough to oppose by force the encroachments of the English, and taught them the very tactics in the exercise of which he who hoped to become, in fact as well as in name, Napoleon IV., was killed. In this way did Napoleon III., intent upon weakening the strength of the British in South Africa, pave the way for a succession of events which has ultimately led to the killing of his own son.

Thorold, Canada, has some queer by-laws. Not long ago a lad was fined severely for selling lemons out of a basket on the street. Last week some further strange proceedings took place. John Scott, a huckster, from Clifton and T. A. Ivey, a local baker and confectioner, were fined for buying eggs on the market before ten o'clock, on the ground that they were traders, and, as such, not allowed to buy on the market before the hour mentioned.

A Texan, whose mother was a kinsman of General Washington's, owns a sundial and walking stick which were once the property of our first President.

A man in this country said to be young, even in our country, where we live preferentially fast, up to thirty-five or forty, to be middle-aged from forty to fifty, and not to be positively old, or decrepit, until he shall have reached sixty or thereabout. This estimate of years would indicate the normal age of man to be one hundred (as Buffon declares it to be), and that the middle age of man is scarcely fifty, and sixty is much beyond it. What reason is there, then, for speaking of thirty-five to forty as young, and forty to fifty as middle-age? None, except that the latter is the age of physical and useful existence, as we really do, with the attainment of our legal majority; and, as a rule, people have very little life—thirty to thirty-five years of life. It is contrary to the nature of men, especially in public positions, of activity, as in their prime. A very few appear to be so, notably in Europe; but they are not actually, since, at seventy, they are public men, and have retired from their age. The great majority of men are buried and forgotten before they have gained three-score; and he who is in his prime then, in a seeming sense, is already old. It is not thirty or thirty-five or ninety-five. We all like to delude ourselves in respect to life. When our neighbor is sixty, he appears to be very old. When we are of that age, we are young, we say; and he, who is younger than we, says: "I am old." We are young, we say; ever; in fact, we are in our prime. While we can creep around, and are in possession of our faculties, we insist that we are not very old; but, when our friends, who are younger than we, are dead, we are old, if the truth were known, make themselves ridiculous by trying to appear young.

The description which the *Tiflis Vostok* gives of the devastation by grasshoppers of Elizabetpol, and other towns, is so appalling, that the grasshoppers did not come in dense clouds, sweeping down on the fields like hailstorms; on the contrary, they put in their appearance as a pest which the people had never caused only curiosity. But they steadily increased in number, and when the fields and gardens began to look bare when trees and plants stood covered with grasshoppers instead of leaves, the people were so terrified that they were upon them. Candles were lit, processions were made, the priests prayed in public for deliverance from the plague, and all the means of a religious nature were resorted to. But the grasshoppers went on increasing in number, and the people had to suffer a fearful rate, and finally they invaded the towns. They filled the brooks and wells, making the water undrinkable; they settled so thickly on the roofs of the houses, that the inhabitants, who were already seriously embarrassed, they penetrated even into the houses, and filled chimneys and ovens. At this point the civil authorities determined to suppress the plague by force, and to support the clergy in dealing with the people. The authorities sent out soldiers and all the members of the community without distinction of rank, sex or age, were set to kill grasshoppers, two rods or about sixty pounds, being the average weight of the insects. At first, however, this means the plague seems to have been stayed, but now came its consequences, the famine and the epidemic.

A Cabanov, Va., correspondent writes: As my sons were going to plow the field a noise near the roadside, and a look toward the roadside, showed a snake coiled around a heavy copperhead snake with the head of the venomous reptile in his mouth. One of the boys got a forked stick and carried the serpent to the house, about three hundred yards distant. The boys then held the forked stick aloft and held upon the head of his victim. The two were placed near the window where I was sitting, and I watched the fully an hour. They seldom moved. This was about sundown. Curious to see what would make it and how long the copperhead would get away, I had a fork run through its body and fastened it to the ground. Now it looked as the king snake had sucked everything out of the copperhead's body. After a short time the king snake began to crawl. The king snake had uncoiled and was fast swallowing the other. At the expiration of half an hour we took out the fork, and the king snake started off with his prey. We put in the fork again and again until the king snake had swallowed the fork. Then there appeared one snake in the fork, and the king snake—and when released glided away.

A citizen who was yesterday getting ready for a trip to the Flats and a struggle with bass and pickerel, was stopped on the street by a solemn-minded acquaintance, who said:

"It seems curious to me that you would go down and sit in the hot sun as a fish, when I don't care a cent for the fish market."

"Why, I don't care a cent for the fish," replied the other.

"Then why do you go?"

"I don't mind telling you, but don't do it any go any further," whispered the fish man. "My first fish was the most beautiful I ever saw. It was a blue fish, and it offered you a ten cent cigar and a drink of six dollars' whisky, while you may walk around town all day and never be asked to even take a glass of water with a piece of fly-paper in it!"

"That's a good deal better than I looked like," he said, and he looked like a fish, but he hadn't gone two blocks before he entered a store and asked to see a fish line—a cheap one.

Bettie Hinkens, a Strasburg, Va. girl, took a book to bed with her to read and rested the candle on her breast. Dropping asleep the candle set clothing on fire, and she was severely burned.

When it begins to thunder the m
knows its sour has come.

The truth is that these too frequent "unhappy marriages" are the offspring of ignorance quite as much as of actual sin or wrongs. Fools, and especially vicious fools, have no right to get possession of an honest woman's life and soul, which they cannot comprehend, and they thereby incur the influence of which they throw away even more by stupidity than by willfulness. A woman, by her sex and character, has a claim to many things beside shelter, food and clothing. She is not less a woman for being well-educated, and she is not less a woman with a good wife recollects all which this implies, and shows herself perpetually chivalrous, sweet-spoken, considerate and deferential. The fools and brutes who abound among us may think such a demand is unreasonable, but it is nearly as reasonable as to give the cat-and-dog dog life, missing the deeper possibilities of human intercourse.

What right has a man to expect happiness in a household who brings no grace, no refinement, no refinement to look for the graces and refinements of early love when he violates them by rough speech, ill manners and the disregard of those little things upon which the self-respect of a wife is so easily maintained? The cynic who rails at marriage is generally one and the same with the thoughtless egoist who flies into the presence of his wife careless, stubborn and sour tempered, though he may be a millionaire except on his best behavior. The fate is horrible which a poor and faithful girl may endure by encountering in him whom she wedded not mere actual cruelty or injury, but a cold indifference except on a woman's needs, dull forgetfulness of the daily graces of life, and oblivious of the fact that while men have the world, women have only their home. These faults are not always the result of a man, indeed, often lead to visible catastrophe, nor grow into absolute tyranny; but they equally tend that way. They drag down a wife's soul to the point where she is no longer a woman, but a sublime meaning of marriage to vulgarity and weariness; they spoil the chance of that best and finest of all education which each man obtains who wins a reasonably good woman for his wife, and raise the standard for a million households, that money or repentance can ever pay back.

John Wesley, the eminent theologian, once was troubled in regard to the disposition of the various sects, and the chances of each in reference to future happiness or punishment. A dream one night transported him in its uncertain wanderings to the gates of hell.

'Are there any Roman Catholics here?' asked thoughtful Wesley.

"Yes," was the reply.
 "Any Presbyterians?"
 "Yes," was again the answer.
 "Any Congregationalists?"
 "Yes."
 "Any Methodists?" by way of a clincher, asked the pious Wesley.
 "Yes," was answered to his great indignation.
 In the mystic way of dreams, a sudden transition, and he stood at the gates of heaven. Improving his opportunity, he again inquired:
 "Are there any Roman Catholics here?"
 "No," was replied.
 "Any Presbyterians?"
 "No."
 "Any Congregationalists?"
 "No."
 "Any Methodists?"
 "No."
 "Well then," he asked, lost in wonder "who are they inside?"
 "Christians!" was the jubilant answer.

Yesterday a package containing 500
was missed from the American express
office, Detroit, and a careful search for
to disclose its whereabouts, as a last
hope it was determined to examine the
sweepings, it being barely possible that
it might have fallen among the waste
paper and not have been noticed. This
paper is one of the perquisites of Mrs.
Charlotte Mette, an estimable French

for whom he has the care of a number of copies in his office, and who is known to his colleagues for his scrupulous honesty. Naturally, one of the clerks went to the house and questioned her, when the old lady in dismay said, 'I have to-day sent you two bag old paper to be mams.' This completely cleared the matter, and the clerk took the place of the dealer in old paper keeps his stock, and here he found some women sorting paper, Mrs. Mette's two bagtins not yet having been touched. She took a hand in the work herself, and eventually, after having overhauled the newspapers, scraps, strings and indescribable contents of such catch-all, when a glad 'I've got 'im; got 'im' and sure enough there was the package intact.

The first settlement at Denver, Colorado, was made twenty years ago, and it now has a population of 100,000 people. The region around it has also altered greatly. A short time since it was but a sandy plain dotted with a few small ranches. Now the whole Platte valley is regarded as pleasant farmhouses, and presents many rural charms. The town has now been made healthy. Despite the fact that nearly 4,500 cases of sewerage causes diphtheria to an alarming extent. It is said that an enterprising 'Yankee' staked it out in 1834, but, disappointed in selling land, he became a prospector, and in 1858, of Denver to a vagabond Mexican for old water and a young male, and returned to seek his fortune.

The debt of Alabama in 1878, was \$9,452,669: real and personal estate, tax basis, \$17,488,581; tax, seventy cents amount raised by tax, \$827,399.

Arkansas, debt, \$4,153,035; unfunded debt, \$13,967,012; tax basis, \$94,000,000; tax, seventy cents; amount raised by tax, \$457,450.

Florida, debt, \$1,348,272; tax basis, \$30,000,000; tax ninety cents; amount raised by taxation, \$225,000.

Georgia, debt, \$10,644,500; tax basis, \$23,959,530; tax fifty cents; amount raised by tax, \$1,129,990. In 1878 Georgia annulled \$10,477,000 clearly fraudulent bonds, leaving the debt at that time \$11,550,500, recognizing \$5,798,000 of the Bulkhead bonds.

Illinois, debt, \$1,852,841; tax basis, \$357,336,013; tax, forty cents.

Missouri's debt in 1879 was \$16,758,000; tax basis, real and personal, a little over \$6,000,000; tax, forty cents; amount raised by taxation, \$2,843,953.

South Carolina's debt, 1878 \$27,120, 228; tax basis a little over \$148,000,000; tax, thirty-eight cents; amount raised by taxation in 1878, \$533,635.

South Carolina's debt in 1878 was \$67,399,696; tax basis a little over \$125,000,000; tax forty-five cents; amount raised by taxation, \$715,982.

Texas' debt in 1878 was \$5,075,800; tax basis, \$257,632,009; tax, fifty cents amount raised by tax, \$1,356,170.

Virginia's debt in 1878 was \$29,350,826; her tax basis, real and personal property, \$322,569,631; tax fifty cents; amount raised by tax, \$2,500,000 per annum. Tennessee's debt and interest is \$24,000,000.

\$57,115; the debt as scaled will amount to a little over \$12,000,000, the interest to about \$500,000, requiring a tax less than thirty-five cents on the \$100 in addition to the amounts from other sources, such as privileges and the \$100,000 from railroads, to pay this and ordinary expenses. The tax basis in 1875 was \$228,212 153, and the amount raised in 1878 was \$626 529.

Relative to his Indian experiences, Captain Meadows Taylor tells of his being beset by hundreds of pilgrims and travelers crying out against the bunias, or flour-sellers, who were accused of selling them short weight, but adulterated their flour so abominably with sand that cakes made of it were utterly uneatable. The colonials, however, were not so easily deceived, and this is how he did it. "I told," says he, "some reliable men of my escort to go quietly into the bazaars, and each buy a pound of flour at a separate shop, being careful to select a different one. The flour was brought to me. I tested every sample, and found it full of sand as I passed it under my teeth. I then desired the shopkeepers to bring me more flour, and with me, their baskets of flour, the weights and scales. Shortly afterwards they arrived, evidently suspecting nothing, and there I found the same flour before my tent. 'Now,' said I gravely, 'each of you is to weigh out twice as much as you bought before—namely, nearer two pounds of your flour, which

"Is it for the pilgrims?" asked one.

"No," said I, quietly, though I had much difficulty to keep my countenance. "You must eat it yourselves."

They saw that I was in earnest, and offered to pay any fine I imposed.

"Not so," I returned; "you have made me lose your flour; why should you object to eat it yourselves?"

They were horribly frightened; and amid the screams of laughter and jeering of the bystanders some of them actually began to eat, spitting out the hard-moistened flour, which could be heard crunching between their teeth. As I lived on the faces, abjectly beseeching pardon. And so, with a severe admonition, they were let off. No more was heard of the flour.

[illegible]

The great German writer Goethe, according to *Scribner*, early learned to read and write, and at six years of age not only wrote quite well in German but also in Latin. When he was five years old, he wrote original compositions—and very good ones—in German, French, Italian, Latin and Greek! He was not taught Italian, but picked it up on his own. He was a very intelligent and truly wonderful child, and did not love study because he was weak and sickly, and could not do anything else; for he was generally healthy, active, vigorous, active boy who played, sang and read voraciously. He was a voracious reader, desirous for knowledge and the power to acquire it, as well as with a tendency to invent stories and poems.

Special
'THE SECRET KEY'
 of Life, or Self Preservation. Contains
 only 21. Contains either one of which
 times the price of the
 ple sent on receipt of
 dress, Dr. W. H. Par
 ton, Mass.

A MAN OF
When death was having failed, and with the many herbs made a preparation with **Consumption**. country, and enjoying proved to the world to be positively and per for now gives this Re-laxer, showing that a physician and prepar asking that each remi expenses. This Her nausea at the stomac cold up in twenty-four Address.

A

To all who are sul
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This great remedy w
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envelope to the Re
D, New York City

PURSE
ON Friday last, 10
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The owner's name
The finder will be
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St. Andrews, Oct

**HOU
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FOR**

MRS. RICH
remove from
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PARLOR-SEI
DINING
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The furniture is
good repair, and at
St. Andrews, Oct

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PROPRIETORS
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by calling on the S
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Oct. 13.

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St. Andrews, S.
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Papier Macé
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PERFUMEE
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MARIA FABIN

FANCY SOAPS, C
Joseph Rod
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Hair's Vegetable Sulfur Hair Re-
newer is a scientific combination of some of
the most powerful restorative agents in the vege-
table kingdom. It restores gray hair to its origi-
nal color. It makes the scalp white and clean. It
cures dandruff and humors, and falling out of the
hair. It furnishes the nutritive principle by
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makes the hair moist, soft, and glossy, and is un-
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economical preparation ever offered to the public.
Its effects remain a long time, making only an
occasional application necessary. It is recom-
mended and used by eminent medical men, and
officially endorsed by the State Assayer of Mas-
sachusetts.

Special Notices.

THE SECRET KEY TO HEALTH.—The Science
of Life, or Self Preservation. 320 pages. Price
on \$1. Contains fifty valuable prescriptions,
either one of which is worth more than ten
times the price of the book. Illustrated sam-
ple sent on receipt of 6 cents for postage. Ad-
dress, Dr. W. H. Parker, 4 Bullfinch Street, Bos-
ton, Mass.

A MAN OF A THOUSAND

When death was hourly expected, all remedies
having failed, and Dr. James was experimenting
with the many herbs of Calcutta, he accidentally
made a preparation which cured his only child of
Consumption. His child is now in this
country, and enjoying the best of health. He has
been to the world that Consumption can
be positively and permanently cured. The Doc-
tor now gives his Receipt free, with full particu-
lars, showing that every one can be his own
physician and prepare his own medicine, only
asking that each send two green stamps to pay
expenses. This herb also cures night-sweats,
nauseas at the stomach, and will break a fresh
cold up in twenty-four hours.
Address, CHADDOCK & CO.,
1032 Rice St., Phila., naming this paper.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and
indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early
decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a re-
cipe that will cure you. FREE OF CHARGE.
This great remedy was discovered by a mission-
ary in South America. Send a self-addressed
envelope to the Rev. Joseph T. Leman, Station
D, New York City. 16b12 ly.

PURSE LOST.

ON Friday last, 10th inst., between the Pres-
byterian Church and Rev. Mr. Harrison's.
The owner's name is written on the inside.
The finder will be rewarded on leaving it at
the STANDARD OFFICE.
St. Andrews, Oct. 13, 1879.

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, FOR SALE.

MRS. RICHARDSON, intending to
remove from St. Andrews, offers at pri-
vate sale, her household furniture, consisting of
PARLOR SETS,
DINING ROOM SETS,
BED ROOM SETS,
and Kitchen utensils.
The furniture is comparatively new and in
good repair, and may be seen at her residence,
St. Andrews, Oct. 15, 1879.

NOTICE.

PROPRIETORS of Lots in the St. Andrews
RURAL CEMETERY,
can obtain CERTIFICATES for the same, and
copy of the Rules, Regulations and Bye-Laws,
by calling on the Secretary, and paying the fee
of 50 cents, as stated in the bye-laws.
T. T. ODELL, Jr.,
Secretary.
Oct. 13.

County Court.

The County Court of the County of Charlotte,
will sit at St. Andrews, on Tuesday the 28th
of October 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, Sept. 24, 1879.

NEW GOODS

Just opened By

GEO. F. STICKNEY,

WATCH-MAKER AND JEWELLER
Water Street, St. Andrews.

GOLD and Silver Watches
Chains, Rings, Brooches

PINS, LOCKETS, SETS, STUDS,
SOLITAIRE, &c., &c.

BREGUET SEALS and KEY
Silver, Electroplated, Britannia
Metal.

BRITISH PLATE and GLASS WARE,
Paper Maché, Parian, Wedgwood
BOHEMIAN, JET and RUBBER GOODS
and PERFUMERY FROM LUXE OF PARIS

CLEAVER & RIGGE OF LONDON;
Genuine FAU DE COLOGNE from JOHANN
MARIA FABINA, JULICHES PLATZ No
Cologne.

FANCY SOAPS, Combs and Brushes of all kinds
Joseph Rodgers & Sons Celebrated
Table and Pocket Cutlery
Hardware, Edge Too

HOUSE FURNISHING and FANCY GOODS
Agent for Lazarus & Morris' Perfected
SPECTACLES

Clocks, Watches, and Jewelry Repaired.

NEW BRUNSWICK & CANADA RAILROAD.

1879. SUMMER ARRANGEMENT 1879
On and after Wednesday, October 1st, Trains
will run as follows:

Trains North.

Express Trains leave St. Stephen daily at 9 45
a. m. and St. Andrews every MONDAY,
WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY at 8 15
a. m. for Woodstock and Houlton.

Trains South.

Leave Woodstock daily at 8 35 a. m. and Houlton
daily at 8 40 a. m., for St. Stephen and
for St. Andrews every TUESDAY,
THURSDAY, and SATURDAY.

Connections.

These Trains make close connection at McAdam
Junction with Trains West for Bangor,
Portland and Boston, and East for Fred-
erickton and St. John. At Woodstock with
the N.B. Ry. for Fort Fairfield, Caribou,
Grand Falls and Edmundston, and at St.
Stephen and St. Andrews with the Inter-
national Steamship Co's. Boats, which
leave every Tuesday, and Friday for East-
port and St. John, and every Monday
and Thursday for Eastport, Portland and
Boston.

HENRY OSBURN,
Manager.

St. Stephen, N. B., Sept. 30th, 1879.

THOMAS & RANKIN,

Attorneys-at-Law,

Solicitors, Conveyancers, Notaries Public,

Office: O'BRIEN'S BLOCK,

MONCTON, N. B.

(Near Railway Crossing.)

All claims promptly attended to, and collections
strictly accounted for.

George P. Thomas, Aug 27 3m
A. Alexander Rankin,



HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine ranks amongst
the leading necessities of Life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and
act most powerfully, yet soothingly on the

Liver, Stomach, Kidneys,

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy, and vigor to
these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE.

They are confidently recommended as a never
failing remedy in all cases where the constitution,
from whatever cause, has become impaired or
weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in
all ailments incidental to Females of all ages;
and as a GENUINE FAMILY MEDICINE, are
unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Is Searching and Healing Properties are known
throughout the World.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Red Breasts,
Old Wounds, Sores & Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. It effectually rubbed
on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it Cures
SORE THROAT, Diphtheria, Bronchitis, Coughs,
Colds, and even ASTHMA. For Glandular
Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

Gout, Rheumatism,
And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never
been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are manufactured only at
533 OXFORD STREET, LONDON.

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines through-
out the Civilized World; with directions for use
in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these Medicines are re-
gistered in Ottawa. Hence, any one throughout
the British Possessions, who may keep the Ameri-
can Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

Purchasers should look to the label on the
Pills and Boxes. If the address is
not 533, Oxford Street London, they are
spurious.

MANHOOD.

We have recently published a new edition
of Dr. CLEVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY
of the radical and permanent cure (without
medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Phy-
sical Incapacity, impediments to Marriage, etc.
resulting from excesses.

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

The celebrated author in this admirable Essay
clearly demonstrates, from thirty years successful
practice, that alarming consequences may be rad-
ically cured, without the dangerous use of inter-
nal medicine, or the application of the knife;

pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, cer-
tain and effectual, by means of which every suffer-
er, no matter what his condition may be, may
cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

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

Address
THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.
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P.O. Box, 13386.

STANDARD PRINTING OFFICE.

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POSTERS a specialty
CIRCULARS,
HANDBILLS,
LABELS,
CARDS,
TAGS, etc.

All Orders Promptly
Attended to,
and satisfaction in every case guaranteed.

ADVERTISEMENTS

Inserted in these Columns at Low Rates—Good Space given.

SEND YOUR ADVERTISING HERE AND GET A GOOD DISPLAY.

Parties wanting POSTERS such as 'Auction Sales' 'Farms for Sale' 'Show Bills', call at this office

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 attending to the wants
of the community, to merit a share of patronage.

IN STOCK.

Fresh supplies of MUGGINS, English, Crush-
ed, Granulated, Scotch Refined, &c.
A very choice article of MUGGINS,
TEAS,
Oolong, and English Breakfast.
COFFEES,
Pure and Fresh Ground Java,
Macaroni, Tapioca, Sage, Spices, Staruch.

SOAPS, Potash, Soda, Saleratus, Dried
Fruits, Fine Navy Bread, Crackers, Biscuits,
TOBACCO, Navy, Black Jack, and Smoking,
PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES,
DUGGS, GLASS & PUTTY,
Painters Supplies, WOOD WARE, Tubs
Pails, Brooms, Brushes, Builders' Shelf,
and Carriage HARDWARE, Iron, Steel

Spikes, Nails, Zinc, Lead, Tinware,

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

MANCHESTER HOUSE.

1879. 1879.



Our Departments are assorted for the seasons' trade by

RECENT IMPORTATIONS

FROM

BRITISH AND AMERICAN MARKETS.

NEW DRESS GOODS, BLK & COL'D CASHMERES,

Cloths, Cottonades, Prints,

CANBRICS, COTTONS, HOSIERY.

CORSETS,

GLOVES,

FEATHERS,

MILLINERY TRIMMINGS,

In Silks and Satins,

FRILLINGS,

HATS and CAPS,

COTTON WARPS,

OIL CLOTHS,

UMBRELLAS,

SUN SHADES, &c

Wholesale and Retail.

ODELL & TURNER.

St. Andrews, N. B.
1879. p4

MUSICAL!

G. H. STICKNEY,

WILL RECEIVE

PUPILS for INSTRUCTION

ON THE

PIANOFORTE.

St. Andrews, May 21st, 1879.—4f.

AGENTS, READ THIS.

We will pay Agents a Salary of \$100 per
month and expenses, or allow a large commis-
sion to sell our new and wonderful inventions.
We mean what we say. Sample free. Address,
SHERMAN & CO., Marshall, Mich.

BENJ. R. STEVENSON.

BARRISTER & ATTORNEY AT LAW
Solicitor, Conveyancer, Notary Public &c.
Real Estate and Insurance Agency
Offices, - - - St. Andrews, N. B.
(St. George, on Saturdays)

E. CAMERON, M. D.

Physician, Surgeon,
AND ACCOUCHEUR.

Dr. CAMERON may be consulted profes-
sionally at his office, at Woodards Cove Grand
Manan.

Grand Manan, June 19, 1879

Sheriff's Sale.

To be sold at Public Auction at the Court House
at St. Andrews in the County of Charlotte, on
SATURDAY, the SIXTH day of DECEM-
BER next, between the hours of 12 o'clock
noon, and 5 o'clock in the afternoon:

All the right, title, interest, property, claim
and demand whatsoever, both in law and
equity, of ROBERT OWEN, of, in, to, or out of
All that certain piece or parcel of land, situate
lying and being in the Parish of Saint Stephen,
in the County of Charlotte aforesaid, and known
and distinguished as one half of Lot number Five,
and bounded as follows:—On the North by the
Road leading to Saint Andrews, on the South by
a new street made in St. Stephen aforesaid, on
the East by a street laid out in St. Stephen, and
on the West by land owned and occupied by
John McGillicuddy, being land conveyed by Wil-
liam Wilson and Mary Ellen his wife, to Wm.
Owen, by deed dated 13th November, A D 1848,
and registered March 10, 1849; together with
all the buildings, houses, erections, and improve-
ments to the said lands belonging, and all the
privileges thereto appertaining.

The same having been seized and taken under
and by virtue of an Execution of *Fieri Facias* issued
out of the County Court of the County of
Charlotte, at the suit of Jacob Eastman against
the said Robert Owen, endorsed to levy Seventy
dollars and ninety cents (\$70.90), and interest
on \$68.70 since 13th May, A D 1879, besides
Sheriff's fees, costs of levying and all other inci-
dental expenses.

ALEX. T. PAUL,
Sheriff of Charlotte.

Sheriff's Office,
St. Andrews, 2nd Sept., 1879. rm 36

North British and Mercantile

Insurance Company,
OF EDINBURGH & LONDON.
ESTABLISHED IN 1809.

FIRE & LIFE

PRESIDENT:

His Grace the Duke of Roxburghe, K. T.

VICEROY 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.

CAPITAL - 10,000,000 Dollars

(WITH LARGE ACCUMULATIONS.)

Risks taken as low as any other

Office.

The Subscriber having been appointed Inter-
al Agent for New Brunswick for the above Com-
pany, is now prepared to effect insurances on
reasonable terms.

HENRY JACK,
General Agent.

Aug 9.
W. B. MORRIS Agent for St. Andrews and
vicinity.

Office: Railway Depot.

NOW FOR '79-'80!

THE Examiner and Chronicle

(ESTABLISHED IN 1823.)

The Leading BAPTIST Newspaper,
will be delivered by mail, postage prepaid, to
new subscribers,

From Oct. 1, 1879, to Jan. 1, 1880,

For 30 Cents.

The price of one year's subscription being
\$2.50.

This is done to enable every family to see at
the least possible price, what the paper is.

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