



Waterbury's California Vinegar
 a purely Vegetable preparation,
 from the native herbs found
 in the history of the Sierra Nevada
 (California), the medicinal prop-
 erties are extracted therefrom
 without the use of Alcohol. The question
 is asked, "What is the cause
 of the success of Waterbury's
 Vinegar?" The answer is, that they possess
 the power of relieving Congestion of In-
 flammation, and the various dis-
 eases, and the patient recov-
 ers. They are the great blood-
 purifying principle, a perfect
 and invigorating of the system.
 In the history of the world has
 been compounded possessing
 the qualities of Waterbury's
 as sick of every disease man is
 as a gentle purgative as
 as relieving Congestion of In-
 flammation of the Liver and Visceral Organs,
 isacacia.

Will enjoy good health, let
 Waterbury's as a medicine,
 the use of alcoholic stimulants

H. McDONALD & CO.,
 General Agents, San Francisco, California,
 and Charles St., New York,
 all Druggists and Dealers.

can take these bitters
 o directions, and remain long
 vided their bones are not da-
 mineral poison or other means,
 cans washed beyond repair.

Thousands of patients, Waterbury's
 most wonderful invention, the
 of the sinking system.

Remittent, and Intermit-
 ts, which are so prevalent in the
 ar great rivers throughout the
 ar, especially those of the Alpa-
 ca, Marañon, Huancabamba, Hu-
 l, Amazonas, Rio, Colorado, Bra-
 ande, Pearl, Alabama, Mobile,
 omoke, James, and many others,
 at tributarie, throughout our
 ry during the summer and Au-
 remarkably so during seasons of
 et and dryness, are invariably
 d by extensive derangements of
 and liver, and other abdominal
 their treatment, a purgative,
 powerful influence. The bit-
 ters, is essentially necessary,
 cathartic for the purpose equal
 Waterbury's Vinegar, as
 readily removes the dark-colored
 ar with which the bowels are
 the same time stimulating the
 of the liver, and generally restor-
 uthy functions of the digestive

isa or Indigestion, Hoarseness,
 e Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness
 t, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of
 h, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bil-
 e, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflam-
 the Lungs, Pain in the region of
 a, and a hundred other painful
 are the offspring of Dyspepsia,
 will prove a better guarantee of
 than a lengthy advertisement.

of King's Evil, White Swell-
 s, Erysipelas, Swelled Neck,
 ofuloid Inflammations, Indistinct
 eas, Mercurial Affections, Old
 pions of the Skin, Sore Eyes,
 in these, as in all other exasita-
 tions, Waterbury's Vinegar, as
 a great curative power, in a
 definite and invariable cases.

Inflammatory and Chronic
 ism, Gon, Bilious, Remittent
 nient Fevers, Diseases of the
 er, Kidneys, and Bladder, these
 re no equal. Such Diseases are
 Vindicated Blood.

Medical Diseases.—Persons on
 Paints and Minerals, such as
 Typhoid, Gold-borders, and
 they induce in the subject
 is of the Bowels. To guard
 is, take a dose of Waterbury's Vi-
 nus occasionally.

In Diseases, Eruptions, Tetter,
 a, Bores, Spots, Pimples, Pus-
 s, Carbuncles, Ringworms, Scald
 s, Erysipelas, Itch, Swell-
 ions of the Skin, Itch, and
 f the Skin of whatever name or
 itarily dug up and carried out
 in a short time by the use of
 rs.

aps, and other Worms, such
 s, system of so many thousands,
 are destroyed and removed. No sym-
 ptoms, no verminous, no anthel-
 minic from the system from worms
 Bitters.

Small Complaints, in young
 or single, at the dawn of wom-
 the turn of life, these Tonic Bi-
 ters so decided an influence that
 and is soon perceptible.

ce.—In all cases of jaundice, red-
 at your liver is not doing its work,
 sensible treatment is to promote
 ion of the bile and favor its re-
 or this purpose use Waterbury's

e the Vindicated Blood when
 its impurities bartering through
 in Pimples, Eruptions, or Sores;
 when you find it obstructed and
 a the veins; cleanse it when it is
 feeding will tell you when. Keep
 pure, and the health of the system

H. McDONALD & CO.,
 General Agents, San Francisco, California,
 and Charles St., New York,
 all Druggists and Dealers.

IKS of Every Des-
 Printed at this Office

The St. Andrews Standard.

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LITERATURE.

THE CAPTAIN'S LOST ARM.

It was at one of those evening camp fires in India, that he told his story. Far in the distant jungle sounded the cry of the terrible and wild beasts that reigned there—it sounded over the plains and came to our ears with the most dismal of monotonies. We could easily imagine how gracefully the tiger crouched there, how like flame his eyeballs gleamed.

Above us was the deep, deep purple of an Indian sky, its stars burning with a lustre that our cooler English never knows. The lurid blaze of our fire threw eerie glimmers out into the darkness.

There were four of us. We were half lying along the ground, each of us industriously pulling at our choicest. There had been a silence of a quarter of an hour, when Chartiers, looking at the Captain as he calmly smoked, said: "Now Roland, isn't it a favourable time to redeem your promise of a year ago?"

Captain Roland looked up questioning. I believe there was no greater favourite in the regiment than Roland, and there was no danger of spoiling him either. He was about thirty-five years old,—he had been in India about ten years, and thus far escaped fevers and wounds, though no man had exposed his life more bravely—but he never did it fool-hardily.

His left arm was gone, but none of us knew how it was lost—it had not been in battle.

In reply to his look, Chartiers said, "You know you promised to tell us how you happened to lose your arm."

Roland shuddered perceptibly as he withdrew his cigar from his mouth and said: "Yes, I did promise, and I hope it will do me good to tell that story once. I've kept silent about it but I haven't forgotten it. You see a man remembers a thorough fight a long time."

"It was when I was in the—regiment, before I was transferred to this. That was almost eleven years ago, and I was a good deal younger, and rushed into all sorts of scrapes,—though I'd had under the same circumstances as happened that day I should do the same thing over again. I was a lieutenant in those days, and that morning I was sent out in command of half a dozen men in pursuit of a deserter, who was reported to be hiding in that place we call Marvel's Gully. You know the place? There are not many of us soldiers but do know it. The sun glared down with unvarying, cloudless heat; a gentle heat blew over the earth like the breath from an oven ten times heated; it struck against me as I rode, and I shuddered as I felt it; for it seemed the breath of some great monster that would devour this lack-lack lank. I am more used to the breeze now, but I used to make me the most homesick of anything."

"We rode as fast as we dared in the heat, and by noon had reached the wretched village where we were ordered to search for the deserter. I did not much like the job, and rather hoped we should not find him; but we did, and while we were safely secured the miserable wretch, a party of natives came up in great excitement, and begged us to go down to the gully with them, saying that that morning a young girl, the pet of the village, had gone down some kind of an errand and that they were afraid she had fallen the victim of a tiger one of them had been looking about after the girl started."

"The men in my command were weary and disinclined to go, and some of them had had rather disagreeable experience in such expeditions. But I thought of the little girl and hoped the tiger had missed her; and in anticipation I felt the power of killing him before she had fallen into his power. So I told the natives I would go with them, and I left my men in the village, with strong suspicions that they would all be drunk when I came back."

"With my gun over my arm—I had bathed then—I stole softly along over the baked earth with my dusky companions, who did not seem to mind the heat at all, but went on with skins glittering in the sun, with eyes that looked stealthily on every side as they advanced. It was the first time I had hunted a tiger, and from the moment we started, I felt a strange excitement, more painful than exhilarating."

"In an hour's time we reached the gully—a deep bed of a dry stream, a place where at some seasons rushes a torrent of water. The place was not so dry but in some parts it grew a wild luxuriance of vegetation, a gorgeous blossoming of deep colored flowers; and the air was sickening and heavy with the perfume of them. As we came to the ruins I thought the half-dozen natives with me gave some signs of a disposition to shrink out of too near an approach to the apposed lair of the beast. I did not know much about those fellows then; but I have learned to think since, that on the whole they are as brave as the average of us human beings."

"I had reached the thickest part of the tall scrubbery, and saw ahead the gleam of an open space—a part of the empty bed of the stream. With my gun cocked, I carefully pushed aside the leaves feeling as if some dreadful sight was to meet my eye. And true enough—in the open space, but under the shade of a broken-leaved tree sat a high tiger—sat upon his haunches like a cat, panting, but apparently enjoying his rest and his anticipated feast. Lying in front of him, so near that his paws touched her, was the motionless insensible body of a girl of sixteen or seventeen, her long black hair streaming on the ground, her face upturned and colorless!"

"I could not tell whether she was dead or not. In the first horrible fascinated moment I did not move; I forgot that I had a gun. The tiger looked down at her, touched her a little with his paw, just as I had a hundred times seen a cat do with a mouse. His motion dispelled my immobility. I raised my gun, and took careful aim, and fired."

"The beast looked up wildly, bounded forward, over the girl, then fell down, and lay still, the blood oozing from his breast. I dashed through the branches and I towards the girl, bearing the natives push along some way behind. One of them must have been in advance of the rest, for before I had reached the girl's side, I heard a shrill cry of warning and horror from the rear, and in the same instant I saw the tiger struggle to his feet again; I saw the green and yellow glitter of his eyes, the snowy sheen of his fangs. All that I saw in an instant—the next he had sprang upon me. I felt, it the second of the greatest physical horror I can imagine, his teeth crushing through my flesh—then I felt him leaping away with me, then mercifully the blackness of unconsciousness came to me."

Captain Roland paused for a moment, his face white, the hand that held his forgotten cigar trembling a little. He had spoken in the low quiet tones that impressed so deeply; and by the quietness of that camp fire, with the distant howls of force brutes in the air, with that solemn sky over head, we all felt the horror of the story he told.

"When I awakened the blazing sun had long since passed the meridian; long horizontal rays of yellow light came in narrow bars between the two boles of the trees of a grove a few rods away. I was lying on an open plain, in a place I did not know, though I could not believe it to be far from the gully. But I could not feel, much less think, at first. By degrees a sense of pain had begun to grow upon me. I was bruised all over my body; I ached every where. Only my left arm was free from pain, and I looked down in wonder at it, glad that something had escaped."

"I cannot tell you the sensation that came over me as I saw, not my arm but a mass of flesh, and the linen of my gilet—a mangled object without shape."

"Just above my elbow, my arm regained its form; it was not apparently injured there. There was no sensation in it,—it was for the time being incapable of suffering."

"At the first moment I did not remember the cause; then I looked about me for the tiger, for it must have been he who had brought me here. I found him; he was lying close at my head—utterly motionless; I could see his eyes, and I knew, by them that he was dead; it was my shot that had killed him at last, though he lived to taste a partial revenge."

"I began to suffer acutely. And beside all my real pains, I thought of the dreadful death that awaited me. I could not live long in that situation, perhaps not even if found and cared for; but that I did not expect. I was young and hopeful. I had friends whom I loved in the far-off and pleasant England. My heart bled as I thought of them, and I tried to banish such ideas from my mind, but I could not. Again and again they would return, and I lived over all my happy life at the old manse-house, which is my home. At last, when the sun had finally gone down, and a full moon had swung itself up the horizon, staring wildly at me a sort of stupor came over me, and I fell into a heavy sleep which was more stupidly than sleep. Thus I spent the night alternately waking and falling off into a sort of trance. I thought it likely that I should fall a prey to some wandering beast, but I was not troubled by the thought. But heaven had decreed that they should find some other food that night."

"In the earliest light of the morning, before the sun was up I became conscious that someone was kneeling by my side, had laid a cool hand wet in water upon my head, and was holding drink to my lips. I started wide awake at this, and looked vaguely at the girl—for it was a girl, the one whom I had seen lying at the feet of the tiger in the gully."

"With her, and looking down at me with mute horror in their faces, were the half-dozen men of my command. They lifted me upon a stretcher, and put an awning over it; then they travelled slowly along to the village where I had left them."

The girl had not been materially injured by the tiger, but was in a swoon when I first saw her. She had roused to life by time to see the tiger gallop off down the gully with me in his mouth, and she had hurried back as fast as she could, with the natives who had come out with me, and told my men. They had tracked me there, not expecting to find me alive."

"I never saw human being so grateful to any one as that girl was to me. Through all my long illness at her village she tended me with entire devotion, and it is just as true that she saved my life, as that I saved hers. I knew that I should not have survived that day's work if it had not been for her. As it was, it was almost a year before I could enter again upon my active duty."

"You remember that woman who came to the camp some six months ago,—that handsome native woman, with the beautiful eyes? Yes; well, do you wonder that I was angry when some of you made a disagreeable joke about my knowing her? That was the woman who found me that morning. She is married, and was going off up the country, and came to bid me good-bye, fearing she should never see me again."

"Now, gentlemen, I have only to hope you may never suffer what I did in that twenty-four hours."

A Chicago girl, who claims to have proved it by experiment, says that by putting a lover in the light of a blue-glass window he can be made to propose at one sitting.

An editor, speaking of Spiritualism, says— "We don't believe in any medium, except the circulating medium, and that has become so scarce that our faith in it is shaky."

POETRY.

A SONG OF THE SEASONS.

When Spring comes laughing,
 By vale and hill,
 By wind-blown walking
 And daffodil—
 Sing stars of morning,
 Sing morning skies,
 Sing blue of speedwell
 And my Love's eyes.

When Summer cometh,
 Full-leaved and strong
 And gave birds gossip
 The orchard long—
 Sing hid sweet honey
 That no bee sips,
 Sing red, red, roses,
 And my Love's lips.

When Autumn scatters
 The leaves again,
 And piled sheaves bury
 The wide-wheeled wain—
 Sing flutes of harvest
 Where men rejoice,
 Sing sounds of reapers
 And my Love's voice.

But when comes Winter
 With hail and storm,
 With red fire roaring
 And angle warm—
 Sing first and going
 Of friends that part;
 Thence glads meeting
 And my Love's heart.

The 'Times' of London and the 'Times' of New York.

Some figures regarding the two Great Papers. The New York correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial, describes a visit to the office of the New York Times and speaking of his conversation with the proprietor says:—

"I asked Mr. Jones how they were doing in the Times. 'I don't mind showing you our business,' he said, taking a piece of paper out of his pocket-book. I have lost a memorandum I made at the time, but I think they were: Receipts for 1876, \$829,600; expenses, \$668,909; profits, \$154,699. This is, I am nearly sure, the total. It showed nearly \$13,000 a month profit. With its general substantiality the income is hardly an adequate reflection of the paper's real and future value. I understand that of the expense, nearly \$79,000 a month, the paper bill was something like \$39,000—nearly double the composition bill."

"Come down in our vaults," said Mr. Jones, "and see a paper writing machine my son has invented; it is the only one of the kind in the world."

His son had been put in a machine shop and made a thorough machinist, and then sent to London to work in the London Times office as a press machinist, where he had been about one year. At present this young man is the mechanical superintendent of the Times establishment. The Times uses Walter of London Times press—these compact little giants, about as big as a beetle, which roll off and fold huge editions, printed on both sides. The New York Times can print about 33,000 papers an hour, as I understand.

"Did Walter invent that press or any part of it?" "I think," said Mr. Jones, "that he invented more of it than he admits. He is very modest on the subject, but mechanics tell me he is very sound."

I asked again: "Do not some of our American papers approximate to the income of the London Times?" "No. Its advertising patronage is almost incredible." I think he said two or three millions sterling of uncollected, par-agraphic advertising.

The young superintendents machine was a tube of water, sprayed so as to make a bouquet of water over the whole width of an endless roll of paper, as it was passed over a roller placed between the dry roll as if unwound, and another roller which took up the damp paper and rewound it. While we were chatting there, six miles of

paper were unrolled, wet and rolled again, I asked Mr. Jones how the Times came to be started.

"It was started, one Sunday, he said, or rather resolved upon, by Raymond and myself, as we were crossing the river at Albany to see some friend of his at the New York Tribune, he as a reporter, and writer, and I in the business department. The Tribune continued a thing as to its circulation and receipts." Raymond said: "If they can make that amount of money we can hardly fail." So we came down to the city from Albany and made our arrangements. When we resolved to build in 1857, we called for thirty per cent. more. That is all the money this paper ever called for, less by \$25,000 than our net earnings in a dull year like 1876."

THINGS THAT I HAVE SEEN.

I have seen a farmer build a house so large that the sheriff turned him out of doors. I have seen a young man sell a good farm, turn merchant, and die in an insane asylum. I have seen a farmer travel about so much that there was nothing at home worth looking after.

I have seen a man spend more money in folly than would support his family in comfort and independence. I have seen a rich man's son begin where his father began—penitence.

I have seen a young girl marry a young man of absolute habits, and repent of it as long as lived. I have seen a man depart from the truth when candour and veracity would have served him a much better purpose.

I have seen the extravagance and folly of children bring their parents to poverty and want, and themselves to disgrace. I have seen a prudent industrious wife retrieve the fortunes of a family, when her husband pulled at the other end of the rope.

I have seen a young man who despised the council of the wise and a advice of the good, end his career in poverty and wretchedness. I have seen a man engage in a law suit about a trifling affair that cost him more in the end than would have roofed all the buildings on the farm.

About three weeks since, a woman living with a farmer in Gosholm township, had a dream, the principal feature of which, was a funeral with all its accompaniments. It made a deep impression on the woman's mind, and she told the people with whom she was living, that "something awful was going to happen." Of course they laughed at the affair, and tried to persuade her to put no stress on the matter, but with no good result. On Thursday last the woman came to town, and went to the Post Office, when she received a letter from some relatives in the old country, wherein was given the information that the woman's son had been killed a few days previous to the writing of the letter, and at the precise time when the woman had the singular dream.

How a Woman Drives a Truck.—Did you ever see a woman drive a truck? She holds it between her feet and steers with her feet, and pushes it a little ways into the carpet. Then with the other hand she takes up the hammer, always with the wrong side down. She hits three or four delicate blows, not raising the hammer half an inch from the head of the truck, but pinches her fingers, lets it go, and hits it sideways so that it enters the floor on a bias. Then she pulls it out, selects another tack from the box, and sticks a dozen into her hands while doing it. Finally, with an effort, she makes the point clutch the floor, and with one blow she settles the matter by knocking the head off.

Assessors Notice.

THE undersigned having been appointed Assessor of Rates and Taxes for the Parish of St. Andrews, hereby give Notice thereof, and request all persons liable to be rated to bring in to the Assessors within thirty days after publication of this notice, true statements of their property and income liable to be assessed. And for her the Value then last set and posted at the small building between the streets of Capt. Wilson and Green, on King Street, in pursuance of the provisions of the Assessment Act of 1875. Dated 25th day of April, 1877. S. H. WHITE, Assessor. J. R. BRADSHAW, J. R. DENMORE, Rates.

The Causes of the War.

What are the Russians and the Turks really going to war about? is a question frequently asked, for although the progress of the Eastern Question has been fully narrated, yet the details have covered so much time, have been so mixed up with irrelevant matters, and befogged by diplomacy and distorted by the interested advocates of both sides, that it is difficult to recall the substance of the dispute. Then there are immediate and remote causes to be taken into consideration, as in accounting for most wars. The clashing of Russian and Turkish principles, religions, interests and aspirations, goes far back into the past, but has steadily led up to the present war.

We will glance at some of its leading points. Turkey in Europe among its 15,500,000 inhabitants contains 4,550,000 Mussulmans and 10,950,000 members of the Greek Church—the national church of the Russians. That is one division of the Turkish people; another is this: The Ottomans or real Turks, a 2,100,000; the Slavs or Slavonians are 3,250,000, and the Roumanians 4,000,000. The two latter classes, as well as several others which we do not mention, are allied by race with the Russians. We see, therefore, whether regard is had to religion or to race, two-thirds of the population of Turkey are in intense sympathy with the population and the Government of Russia—that Government being the head of the Greek Church. It is not merely, however, that the Christians of Turkey are under a rule with which they have nothing in common, it is a rule the most bigoted, hostile, despotic and usurping that exists in modern times. The Moslem hates the Christian, and, according to the Koran, which is his political constitution as well as his religious guide, the "Ghaour" (or infidel) has hardly any rights which the Mohammedan is bound to respect. Hence the outrageous treatment of the Christian subjects of the Porte, culminating in frequent massacres, has long been the subject of European diplomacy, and has naturally elicited the intervention of Russia, the Power nearest at hand and most concerned. To go no further back than the Treaty of Paris, signed in 1856, Turkey bound herself to the great Powers to execute such reforms in her laws and internal administration as should put an end to the abuses complained of. Accordingly, the famous decree or proclamation known as the "Hatti-Humayoun" was issued, guaranteeing the civil equality of all subjects of the Sultan and complete liberty of worship. But it has been a dead letter in most parts of the Empire ever since.

[Thus the Eastern Question—or the question of the "Sick Man" in Europe who was unable to attend to his duties, and who was not likely to recover, and yet showed no signs of taking himself out of the way, hung on the horizon of Europe till a rebellion broke out in Herzegovina in July 1875, caused by the attempt of Turkish tax collectors to enforce payment of certain arrears from the Servian Christians. The Bosnian Provinces joined in the revolt, and ultimately Serbia. This brought a war, in which the Servians had the assistance of numerous Russian volunteers. The powers had signed the Treaty of Paris—England, France, Austria and Russia—made an earnest effort to induce the Porte to agree to peace, but the latter refused to do anything in advance of the surrender of its rebellious subjects, [it promised the required reforms after such a submission. The contest continued and was disgraced by the horrible Bulgarian massacres, which aroused the indignation of Christendom. An armistice was finally secured through European intervention, and then came the conference at Constantinople. It addressed itself to the old work of securing Turkish reforms, and failed even to get the promise thereof. When the Conference had broken up and its members had gone home, Russia began to ply the other Powers with the question, what they were going to do about it. They had made the Eastern Question a joint European question they had been in common insolently disregarded, were they going to let the matter drop there? For her part, she could not do it; the state of feeling among the Russian people—would not allow it. The result of these appeals on the part of Russia was the protocol, enforcing anew the European demands upon Turkey, but meeting with the same summary rejection.—The effect of the protocol thus rejected was to give Russia a power of attorney to carry out the will of Europe, and, if possible, to obtain by arms that redress and security for the Christians of Turkey which had been denied to the urgent solicitation of the great Powers.]

This is the substance, ostensibly at least

of the issue now committed to the arbitration of the sword in Turkey. It is, as we have said, complicated with many political and race influences of all sorts of moral value. It will be asked, for instance, whether Russia is so wholly disinterested as she claims. Is she not on road to Constantinople, or bent at least upon territorial acquisition in South eastern Europe? Unquestionably the impulse of "manifest destiny" is strong among Russian people.—They see their old enemies cooping them up against any outlet upon their southern and finest border, where they feel that such a mighty nation has a right to reach the sea by channels that are not frozen up half the year. What other people so situated would not feel the same? Mr. Roebuck said in a recent debate in Parliament that it was impossible to meet with a Russian who did not give the impression that he believed his nation was bound to go to Constantinople. And yet the Czar has so leniently disavowed any designs of territorial acquisition, and Gen. Ignatieff has even declared that if Constantinople were tendered Russia as a gift on a writer of gold she would not take it. Nevertheless it will be observed that the Russian declaration of war omits all such disavowals, and the reason is said to be that Russia cannot be expected to deprive herself of a means of action—that is the idea of Russia's advancement to the south is either admitted to be the means of securing the active support of some of the subject populations of Turkey, or else it "sings the hearts" of the people of Russia.

On the main cause of war the conduct of the Turks has been as bad as it could be, and capable of no excuse which does not in an equal degree condemn their religion.

FOR MUNICIPAL COUNCILLORS.
T. T. Odell,
Robert Stevenson.

The St. Andrews Standard.
Saint Andrews, May 16, 1877.

Our readers will excuse omissions this week, as we are alone at our post, but hope to obtain assistance soon.

Great Fire at St. Stephen!

150 Buildings Burned, including the Telegraph Office, Railroad Depot, Watson Houses, Stores, Wharves, Lumber, &c.

On Monday afternoon clouds of smoke were seen in the direction of St. Stephen, and soon after intelligence was received that a fire was raging in that town. Mr. Ganong and another merchant of that place, who were here at the time, started at once for St. Stephen. The following brief particulars of the great calamity, were gathered from a friend.

The fire broke out in Ganong's premises on Water Street, which runs parallel with the river, the steam fire-engines were soon on the ground, but the flames bit defiance, leaping from house to house, and sweeping every building on each side down to Short's ship yard, with wharves, immense piles of lumber, and one or two small vessels; we regret to learn the *Courier* building with the type, presses, &c. was also destroyed; we hope we long that our contemporary will phoenix-like rise from its ashes fresh and bright, with larger facilities. The fire when it reached King Street, ran up that street as far as Hardy & Bridges stable, where it was checked, having however consumed all the buildings on each side, including the Watson Houses and other hotels. Two or three persons from Calis were seriously injured by the falling of chimneys, one of them a young man Jackson is reported to have died. The people of St. Stephen have suffered severely, and have the sympathy of their St. Andrews friends.

A correspondent in the Parish of St. Croix states that "it is not improbable that there will be opposition in the Parish to the present nomination for Councillors, but I do not believe it will succeed, as no man can obtain sufficient support to seriously interfere with Messrs. Russell and Ridout, whom, like the St. Andrews candidates, Odell and Stevenson, possess the confidence of a large majority of the ratepayers. The election is creating more interest than either the Dominion or Local."

NOT CORRECT.—A case of ill treatment on the part of a man to a Parish Apprentice boy was reported to the Commissioners of Poor, which, upon examination, the Chairman informed us, proved incorrect, the boy stated that he is well fed, clothed, and kindly treated.

NEW STORE.—Mr. D. F. Campbell, late of the firm of Beckerton & Co., has opened a grocery and provision store in the building on Water Street, formerly occupied by D. Bradley, where he will keep in stock

a general supply of groceries suitable for this market.

The Circuit Court opened here yesterday, his Honor Judge Duff presiding, with but small attendance. The Grand Jury elected T. T. Odell, Esq. their Foreman.—A bill of indictment was found against a lad named Boyle for stealing from Lovejoy & Co. St. Stephen, and he sentenced to six months imprisonment in Jail.

No civil cause was entered for trial.—The Court adjourned in the afternoon.

The following Address was presented to His Honor, by the Grand Jury:

To the Hon. CHARLES DUFF, one of the Judges of the Supreme Court of Judicature of the Province of New Brunswick.
We, the Grand Jury of the County of Charlotte, upon this your first visit to the County in your judicial capacity, tender to your Honor our sincere congratulations upon your elevation to the honorable position which you now occupy. We feel assured that your long and varied practice at the Bar of this Province, in connection with your faithfulness and devotion to the interests of your clients, afford a sure guarantee that the high character for ability, integrity and honorable usefulness, which the Judges of the Court of which you are now a member, have always maintained, will be in no wise lessened by your Honor's appointment. Trusting that you may enjoy a long life of usefulness in the public service.

We have the honor to be, Yours respectfully,
THO. TURNER ODELL, Foreman.
Geo. F. HERRIARD, Secy.

Grand Jury Room,
St. Andrews, May 15, 1877.

His Honor made a happy verbal reply in which he alluded to the good order existing in the County and the absence of a litigious spirit among its people.

In our last issue we stated that the fire in the house occupied by Capt. Waycott, was caused by "a defect in the chimney," as reported to us; we have since been informed, that such was not the fact, as the "chimney was almost new and sound, and no insurance on the house."

Speculators were unable to maintain the prices of flour and corn. The advance is not only checked, but prices are this week on the decline, both in Liverpool and New York.

A single Scull Match has been made between Pilsbry of New York, and Wallace Ross of St. John, for \$500 a side. The race is take place on the Kennebecasis, four miles straight away, and will come off on the 5th June.

Mr. Charles A. Simpson has been appointed Secretary to the Board of School Trustees, Fyfeville, in the place of the late C. S. Legrain, Esq.

Look out for the silver half dollar now in circulation. The stamping, mauling and milling are finely executed; but the counterfeits are easily detected by their light weight.

A despatch to the *Telegraph* says that a boat upset in the St. Croix River just above the Narrows, near St. Stephen, Friday afternoon, and that one of the occupants, a lad named McComb, was drowned. Another boy named Main, who was also in the boat, clung to her and was rescued by a boat from the Calais side.

The Government of the United States has decided that the extra session of Congress shall be postponed until the 15th of October, again a proclamation to that effect has been issued by the President. A majority of the Members of Congress appeared to be unwilling to visit Washington in June, and the Secretary of War has found that in virtue of the power invested in him to make contracts, etc., he is able to tide over the difficulty occasioned by the failure of the last Congress to make the requisite army appropriations. Many of the politicians experience disappointment and chagrin at this decision of the Cabinet, but the opinion of the country is generally in its favor.

The U. S. Treasury Department has issued a circular giving information to the claimants for the money appropriated at the last session of Congress to pay for the land on the eastern boundary of Maine ceded to Great Britain under the treaty of 1842. The land is a narrow strip stretching from the township of Hodgdon to Plymouth, a distance of 73 miles. There are 10,700 acres in all, and of this quantity 8,200 acres are in the hands of Mr. James A. Drew and gentlemen associated with

him. The law provides that not more than \$3 an acre shall be paid for this land which would make the total amount of the payment—\$2,100. The amount of the appropriation was \$35,000. The land which Mr. Drew does not control is in the Bridge-water grant, the Framingham Academy grant, and township of Mars Hill. The circular warns all claimants to file their claims before July 16, 1877.

[The quantity of land stated above ceded to Great Britain, is but a mere speck of the large portion of New Brunswick given to the United States by the Ashburton treaty—one of the worst decisions ever arrived at by a British diplomat—and an unjust one to this Province. It is well that Downing Street cannot now interfere in local or provincial affairs.]

What is Russia's Policy.

The *Times* London, Berlin despatch calls attention to the following notable passage in the *St. Petersburg Gales*, which is considered the chief Russian diplomatic organ:

"It remains for our diplomacy to determine whether military operations are to be carried on energetically and with the full strength of our active forces, or whether we are to content ourselves with a predetermined movement for the occupation of a certain limited locality." The *Moscow Gazette* is in despair at the latter contingency being suggested. The *Times* in its leading article, reviewing the argument that the Czar was irresistibly impelled to war by the will of the people says: "This is consistent and intelligible, but it is not the language of a reasonable being. It is the language of the Northern hordes, thirst or starved out of their forests to seek food wherever it could be found. The world will not long permit the earth to be desolated by a struggle begun in an interchange of defiance, and, if left to itself, pretty sure to last as long as one party has strength to hurl defiance at the other.—Wars begun in reason may spontaneously end in reason; the weak may bow to the strong, but there is neither reason nor wisdom; a long score of mutual injuries has led to the accumulation of hatred, which must be drowned in blood. Civilization acknowledges no such dire necessities. Unfortunately the struggle is not one far distant from the territory of civilization, but it is an awful and present danger. In self defence civilization will have to confine it to the smallest possible limits and secure its speedy extinction if she can."

DESASTROUS SHIPWRECK.—A young man named Luke Danette applied at the police station this morning for shelter. He says he belongs to Pubnico, where he shipped on board an American schooner named the *Dasher*, bound fishing. Ten days ago she was wrecked in a gale in Bay of Islands, N.B., and all hands lost except himself, and another man. Another American schooner, brought him to Canso and he walked to Halifax begging his food from persons living on the road. He is footsore and weary and nearly played out. He is trying to make his way home and hopes to find a Pubnico or Barrington vessel here to give him a passage.—*Halifax pap.*

Yarmouth is to celebrate its 116th anniversary of its settlement, on the 9th of June next.

News of a dreadful calamity in South America was received here today by a private despatch from Valparaiso, Iquique, an island on the coast of Peru, has been destroyed by an earthquake and tidal wave. Particulars have not been received, but it is known that there has been a serious loss of shipping.

The British iron-clad squadron will arrive at Port Said on the 14th of May.

It is believed that the Egyptian Government will be able to send 10,000 troops to Turkey and several Turkish transports are expected from Crete to embark them.

Subscribers in arrears, will confer a favor on us by forwarding the amounts due this office. We have been lenient, and now in justice they should respond promptly, as we need the money. It is to be hoped that other measures will not require to be adapted to obtain what is due us.

Died.
On the 21 inst., after a protracted illness, William O'Brien, aged 42, youngest son of the late Daniel O'Brien.

On the 8th inst. of consumption, Catherine, youngest daughter of John Dempsey in the 19th year of her age.

At Carlton, St. John, on the 5th inst., Agatha, youngest daughter of Mr. Patrick O'Shaughnessy, aged 22.

VALUABLE TRACT OF LAND FOR SALE.

THAT PART OF THE JOES POINT FARM LYING NEARBY THE TOWN OF ST. ANDREWS, KNOWN AS Lot 1, 2, 3, 4 & 5; Containing Forty Acres, as conveyed by the late Anne A. Drew, and J. H. Whitlock, Esq. to the late Beverly Robinson, Esq. by deeds registered on the 12th June, 1857. Possession Given on 1st Nov. next. For FURTHER PARTICULARS apply to **BENJ. R. STEVENSON.** St. Andrews, 7th May, 1877.—ad.

VICK'S FLOWER & VEGETABLE SEEDS ARE PLANTED BY A MILLION PEOPLE IN AMERICA. SEE VICK'S CATALOGUE—300 Illustrations, only 2 cts. VICK'S FLOW. SEEDS, Quarterly, 25 cts a year. VICK'S FLOWER and Vegetable Garden, 50 cents with elegant color plates, \$1.00. All our publications are printed in English and German. ADDRESS: **JAMES VICK, Rochester, N. Y.**

Assessors Notice.

THE undersigned having been appointed Assessors of Rates and Taxes for the Parish of St. Andrews, hereby give Notice thereof, and request all persons liable to be rated to bring in to the Assessors within thirty days after publication of this notice, true statements of their property and income liable to be assessed. And if after the Vacation of 1st Oct. will be posted at the small building between the stores of Capt. Babson and Green, on King Street; in pursuance of the provisions of the Assessment Act of 1875. Dated 20th day of April 1877. **S. H. WILSON, Esq., Assessors of Rates.** **J. R. BRADFORD, Esq., Assessors of Rates.** **R. DENSMORE, Esq., Rates.**

Notice of Sale.

NOTICE is hereby given, that by virtue of a Power of Sale, contained in an indenture of mortgage, dated 26th of October, 1856, and made between John Waycott, Jr., of St. Andrews, County of Charlotte, and Province of New Brunswick, of the one part, and John Dougherty, of Parish, County and Province aforesaid, of the other part, registered in the Records of the County of Charlotte in Book "3," pages 474, 475, 476, 477; there will, for the purpose of satisfying the moneys secured by said mortgage, default having been made in the payment thereof, be sold at Public Auction, on the Market Square, in Saint Andrews, on WEDNESDAY the 20th of JUNE, 1877, at 12 o'clock, noon:— The South-east half of Lot 3, Book B, Morris' Division, in the said Town of St. Andrews, together with the buildings thereon. Dated at St. Andrews, April 18th, 1877. **WM. DOUGHERTY,** Deviser of **JOHN DOUGHERTY,** Mortgagee.

Foyle Brewery. Malt Houses & Distillery. **P. & J. O'MULLIN,** Manufacturers of **XX & XXX Ales** and **BROWN STOUT PORTER.** IMPORTERS OF **FINE FLAVORED RUM, BRANDIES, WINES, &c HALIFAX, N. S.**

BOOTS & SHOES. LADIES, MISSES AND GENTLEMENS **Boots and Shoes,** BOOT & SHOE MANUFACTORY. ALSO—A supply of imported Stock, consisting Ladies and Misses Boots, Arctic Overshoes, and Rubbers, which will be sold at the lowest terms. **J. M. HANSON.** St. Andrews, 1877.

WESLEY'S HYMNS AND **Bibles & Hymns,** in variety of Binds. Also—A few copies of the **METHODIST DISCIPLINE, CHURCH SERVICES, and COMMON PRAYERS** A **SPLENDID** Assortment of **BIBLES** in new styles of Binding just received. **H. R. SMITH,** 14 King St. St. John, 1877.

**VALUABLE
ACT OF LAND
FOR SALE.**

PART OF THE JOES POINT
LYING NEARER, THE TOWN
E. ANDREWS, KNOWN AS

at 1, 2, 3, 4 & 5,

Forty Acres, as conveyed by the
D. D. and J. H. Whitlock, Esq., to
E. Andrews, Esq., by deeds regis-
tered June 18, 1877.

Given on 1st Nov. next,
FURTHER PARTICULARS apply to
BENJ. R. STEVENSON.
New, 7th May, 1877.—4.

**VICK'S
R & VEGETABLE SEEDS**

PLANTED BY A MILLION PEOPLE IN
AMERICA. SEE

Illustrations, only 2-cents,
Quarterly, 25 cents a year,
and Vegetable Garden, 50 cents
with each year, \$1.00.
Illustrations are printed in English and
French.
JAMES VICK, Rochester, N. Y.

SESSORS Notice.

Underigned having been appointed Assessor of Rates and Taxes for the Parish of St. Andrews, hereby give Notice thereof, and require all persons liable to be rated to bring in their returns within thirty days after publication of this notice, true statements of their property to be assessed.
The Valuation List will be posted in the morning between the stores of Capt. Green, on King Street, in pursuance of the assessment Act of 1875, on the 1st day of April 1877.
S. H. WILFORD, Assessor of Rates.
J. R. BRADFORD,
R. DENSMORE

Notice of Sale.

It is hereby given, that by virtue of a writ of Sale, contained in an Indenture, bearing date 28th of October, 1836, and in and by John W. Weyatt, Jr., of St. Andrews, (Charlotte), and Province of New Brunswick, one party, and John Dougherty, of the same part, and Province aforesaid, of the other party, in the Records of the County of Charlotte in Book 23, pages 474, 475, there will, for the purpose of satisfying a mortgage secured by said mortgage, default having been made thereon, be sold at public auction, on the Market Square, in Saint John, WEDNESDAY the 20th of JUNE, at 10 o'clock, noon.
In the said Book of List 3, Book B. Morris' in the said Town of St. Andrews, to the buildings thereon.
St. Andrews, April 18th, 1877.
WM. DOUGHERTY,
Deputy of
JOHN DOUGHERTY,
Mortgagee.

Single Brewery.

at Houses & Distillery.

J. O'MULLIN,

Manufacturers of

XXX Ales

AND

STOUT PORTER.

IMPORTERS OF

FINE FLAVORED

BRANDIES, WINES, &c

HALIFAX, N. S.

BOOTS & SHOES.

FOR

ES, MISSES AND GENTLEMENS

Boots and Shoes,

AT & SHOE MANUFACTORY.

A supply of imported Stock, consisting of Misses Boots, Arctic Oreshoes, and Rubbers,
to be sold at the lowest terms.
J. M. HANSON,
St. Andrews, 1877.

SLEEPY'S HYMNS

—AND—

ables & Hymns,

of Bin dings.

Also—A few copies of the

DIETICIAN,

CHURCH SERVICES, and

COMMON PRAYERS

RENDID Assortment of BIBLES

ew styles of Binding just received.
H. R. SMITH,
14 King St.

POST OFFICE NOTICE.

UNTIL further notice, mails will leave the Post Office, St. Andrews, every day (Sunday excepted) at five a. m. for St. Stephen and St. George.

On TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS & FRIDAYS, the mails for East and West will be sent by stage to St. Stephen—the return mail will be due here about 7 p. m., on the other days at 4 p. m.

The mails from St. George will be due daily at 4 p. m.

On Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays the mails for East and West will close at 8:30 a. m., and be sent by train from the Depot at St. Andrews.

The return mails will be due at St. Andrews by train the same evening at 6 p. m.

Mails for Grand Manan, Campobello, Indian Island, and Deer Island, will be closed and dispatched every Thursday at 9 a. m.

The return mails for the Islands are due every Friday.

The office will be kept open an hour after the arrival of the mails in the evening for delivery, unless they should arrive after 10 p. m., in which case no delivery will take place until next morning.

By order,
G. F. CAMPBELL, P. M.

P. O. St. Andrews,
8 Dec. 1876.

Vick's Floral Guide

A beautiful Quarterly Journal, finely illustrated, and containing an elegant colored Flower Plate with the first number. Price only 25 cents for the year. The first No. for 1877 just issued in German and English.

VICK'S FLOWER AND VEGETABLE GARDEN, is paper 50 cents with elegant cloth covers \$1.00. VICK'S CATALOGUE—300 Illustrations, only 2 cents.

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CALIFORNIA AND THE WEST.

Through all Rail Route via Grand Trunk Railway.

Parties going to Canada, California and all points West, will find this Route the cheapest and most direct.

Lowest Fare to San Francisco } 73 Amcy
via Portland }
Do do Boston } 76 "

Tickets for sale at the Railroad Office.
Jan. 12—1 yr. C. M. LAMB, AGENT.

MEGANTIC HOTEL.

St. Andrews, N. B.

THE Subscriber respectfully announces

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

TRAVELLERS

AND **PERMANENT BOARDERS.**

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

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

A LARGE STABLE and careful hostler on the premises.

JAMES NEILL,
Manager.

St. Andrews, Oct. 13, 1875.

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 Lerner, 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, 1876

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS having legal claim against the estate of the late Edward Lynott, Jr., of Saint George, in the county of Charlotte, deceased, are requested to file the same July' attested within three months from the date hereof; and all parties indebted to the said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned or to

JAMES BOGUE
of Saint George as her agent.

Dated the 29th December, A. D. 1875.

SARAH LYNOTT
Administratrix.

Geo. McSorley
Solicitor.

1877. MANCHESTER HOUSE. 1877.

Our Departments are now well assorted for the WINTER TRADE.

SPECIAL LINES IN

MATALASSE, NAP AND BEAVER CLOTHS.

DRESS GOODS IN ALL NEW SHADES.

CLOTHS, PRINTS, COTTONS, TWEEDS, FLANNELS AND COTTON FLANNELS, SCOTCH YARNS, BLANKETS, ULSTERS,

Overcoats, Reefing Jackets, Hats & Caps, GLOVES AND HOSIERY.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

ODELL & TURNER.

Water St., St. Andrews.

THE attention of the public is respectfully called to the fact that we have in connection with the STANDARD a good assortment of type suitable for doing

JOB PRINTING OFFICE.

Water St., St. Andrews.

JOB WORK

SUCH AS

Address Cards,

Admission Cards,

Auction Bills,

Ball Cards,

Blank Checks,

Bill Heads,

Bills of Fare,

Blanks,

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Books,

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CARDS OF ALL KINDS.

Catalogues,

Circulars,

Posters,

Deeds,

Dodgers,

Drafts,

Envelopes,

Hand Bills,

Labels,

Lawyers' Blanks,

Letter Headings,

Blank Notes of Hand,

Notices of all Kinds,

Orders of Dances,

Pamphlets,

Price Lists,

Programmes,

Show Bills,

Show Cards,

Time Books

Visiting Cards,

Sermons.

Charges Moderate.

ORDERS BY MAIL OR EXPRESS PROMPTLY EXECUTED.

ADDRESS,

A. W. Smith,

ST. ANDREWS STANDARD OFFICE,

Saint Andrews, N. B.

MANCHESTER HOUSE.

Our Departments are now well assorted for the WINTER TRADE.

SPECIAL LINES IN

MATALASSE, NAP AND BEAVER CLOTHS.

DRESS GOODS IN ALL NEW SHADES.

CLOTHS, PRINTS, COTTONS, TWEEDS, FLANNELS AND COTTON FLANNELS, SCOTCH YARNS, BLANKETS, ULSTERS,

Overcoats, Reefing Jackets, Hats & Caps, GLOVES AND HOSIERY.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

ODELL & TURNER.

Water St., St. Andrews.

NOTICE!

ALL persons having claims against the Estate of the late JAMES BOYD, are requested to present the same duly attested to the Subscribers within three months from date; and all persons indebted to the said estate, are required to pay the same immediately to Mr. C. E. O. Hatheway.

Dated St. Andrews, November 9, 1876.
C. E. O. HATHWAY, Executor.
G. S. GRIMMER,
no. 46—3mos.

WHAT PAYS?

IT PAYS every Manufacturer, Merchant, Mechanic, Inventor, Farmer, or Professional man, to keep informed on all the improvements and discoveries of the age.

IT PAYS the HEAD OF EVERY FAMILY to introduce into his household a newspaper that is instructive, one that fosters a taste for investment, and promotes thought and vigorous discussion among the members.

St. Andrews Drug Store.

THE Subscribers respectfully announce to the inhabitants of St. Andrews and vicinity that they have purchased the stock and trade of the

ST. ANDREWS DRUG STORE,
and added a Fresh Supply, will keep on hand:

Drugs, Chemicals,

PROPRIETARY MEDICINES,

PATENT MEDICINES,

Fancy Articles and Stationery,

and other articles usually found in a Drug Store.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

J. C. COCKBURN,
E. A. COCKBURN.

Dr. Cockburn can be consulted at his Office at the Drug Store, Residence on Edward street, St. Andrews, May 31, 1876.

\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$1 sent by mail. STREYSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

SEND TO G. P. ROWELL & CO., New York, for a Pamphlet of 100 pages, containing lists of 2000 newspapers, and estimates showing cost of advertising.

\$12 A DAY at home. A sets wanted. Orders and terms free. TRUBEN & CO., Augusta, Maine.

A GIFT.

For Every Reader of the STANDARD.

BY AN ARRANGEMENT WITH THE PUBLISHER.

HOUSEKEEPER'S COMPANION,

a new eight-page illustrated paper, elegantly printed and devoted to

HOUSEKEEPING

in all its branches, will be sent "on trial" for one month FREE to every reader of THE STANDARD. The number before us contains articles on "Game Birds, and How to Cook Them," "Color Decoration of Rooms," "Food for Lean Women," "A Cheap Carpet," "Hanging a Chimney from Chinking," "How to Cook Vegetables," etc. It includes many excellent recipes and a variety of miscellaneous information of great value to every housekeeper.

Send your address at once, on a postal card or otherwise to
M. T. RICHARDSON, Publisher,
P. O. Box 163, Brooklyn, N. Y.

REMOVAL.

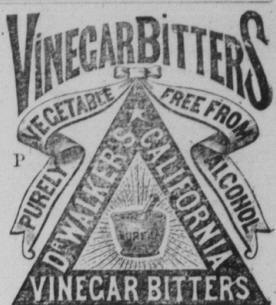
W. H. WILLIAMSON, ever grateful for the kind support and patronage he has hitherto received, begs to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has removed his establishment to the store formerly occupied by Miss Lerner corner of Water and Edward streets; where he will keep as usual

DRUGS, CHEMICALS

Patent Medicines, Perfumery,

Toilet Articles, Groceries,

Paints, Glass, Putty, and all the other articles commonly found in a Druggist Shop.



Dr. J. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters

Bitters are a purely Vegetable preparation, made chiefly from the native herbs found on the lower slopes 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 New York, New York.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers.

No Person can take these Bitters according to directions, and remain long unwell, provided their bowels 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, Cumberland, 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 those various organs, is essentially necessary. There is no cathartic for the purpose equal to Dr. J. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS, as they will specify remove the dark-colored fecal 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, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, 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.

Sore Throat, King's Evil, White Swellings, Ulcers, Erysipelas, Stomach Neak, Gout, Scrofulous Inflammations, Indolent Inflammations, Mercurial Affections, Old Sores, Eruptions of the Skin, Sore Eyes, etc., etc. In those, 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, Liver, Kidneys, and Bladder, these Bitters have no equal. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood.

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

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

Pin, Pape, and other Worms, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. No system of medicine, no purgatives, no cathartics, will free the system from worms like these Bitters.

For Female Complaints, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood or the bar of life, these Tonic Bitters display so decided an influence that improvement is soon perceptible.

Jaundice.—In all cases of jaundice, rest assured that your liver is not doing its work. The only sensible treatment is to promote the secretion of the bile and vigor its removal. For this purpose use VINEGAR BITTERS.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions, or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul; your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure, and the health of the system will follow.

H. H. McDONALD & CO.,
Druggists and General Agents, San Francisco, California, and New York, New York.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers.

AGENTS LOOK HERE!

We want agents in the Counties of Victoria, Charlotte, York, Sanitary and Charlotte, to sell the celebrated "CHAMPION WASHING MACHINE," to whom we will give a salary on commission. Send for circular giving full information.

THOMPSON & CO.,
No. 420 N. B.
Proprietors of Patent

16, 1875. 3m

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