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The Pestilence.

The night hath come,
And o'er the trembling city, the curse
Hanging brooding o'er the music it hath still
In many hearts and homes.

The sickly moon

Hides, shuddering, her sad and dimmed face
Among the shroud-like clouds that ragged hang
Upon the limbs of the distressed night.
As up from the devoted city there doth rise
The ceaseless sound of one incessant prayer,
Clogged with the cry of anguish, and the wail
Of childless ones and orphans.

Lone and dark

And still, for want of any human voice,
A thousand dwellings from against the skies,
Where once the laugh of children, and the songs
That burst from the light hearts of mothers,
Filled
The echoing halls with gladness.

Behold!

In your poor room a light has flickered out;
But ere it fled from those damp, dingy walls,
A human spirit left its home of clay,
On its dear mother's breast, the sleeping babe
Lies like a blossom on a blighted bough;
Oh! how it dreads that it hath lost what, here
Below, can never be replaced!

List! God!

How the chilled flesh doth creep at that wild
cry
Which leaps upon the soul and cowering air,
Like the despair of an o'er-mattered heart
Upon the thing that breaks it! 'Tis the shriek
Of a sick mother o'er her dying child,
"Mother, weep not for me—we'll meet up
there!"

A tearless wife clings to the stricken form
Of him in whom is merged her very self,
As if she would resist with her embrace
The fell Destroyer's grasp. Poor, loving thing!
The man is gone thou lovest—thou but clasp
The chain he wore.

The wretched stars grow pale,
From the far East a herald, clad in gray,
Proclaims the morning, blushing from her bed
Like a young bride, is getting timid up
To meet the eyes that wait her. Up on high,
With a continuous melody from earth
To Heaven, the awakened birds take flight,
And dewy mouths of flowers send welcome out,
Fragrant, to greet her in.

Still the curse,
The Yellow Plumed Destroyer, flaps his wings
And, as he wheels and circles in the air,
A thousand shadows from his plumes fall
Upon the earth below. Heedless he screams,
And fixes in the heart his burning beak;
Death, with a grim smile, hath cast him from
His wrist and bid him swoop.

Forever gone!
The old, the young; the rich, the poor; grave,
gay;
The bad, the good; the homely and the fair—
Gone to a common end.

—Charles M. Denie.

That Blessed Rain.

"Oh, yes," said the doctor, rising at
from the bedside of his patient, "we are
mending—we are certainly mending.
All that your mother needs now, Miss
Farley, is a nourishing diet—plenty of
beef-tea and old port—and we shall
keep her with us many a long year yet."

He was a large, benign man, and he
looked down cheerfully on Bertha Farley
as he spoke, rubbing his hands—
his plump, white hands—and anticipat-
ing a delighted answer.

There was none. The girl's lips
moved, but there was no articulated re-
sponse, and a look passed over her face
that seemed one of actual agony.

Certainly her cheek grew very pale.
The doctor stared at her in amazement.
"Beef-tea, sir!" she faltered.
"Yes; you know how to make beef-
tea, I suppose?"

"Yes, sir."
"A bit of nice beefsteak or a chop for
her dinner, and a very light meal at
night. Avoid heavy suppers."
Bertha bowed, and the doctor took up
his hat and went away.

"A very singular girl," he said to
himself, as he went down the steps.
"She has hung over her mother every
minute for the last three weeks, and
I now assume her that she will get well—
a thing that seemed impossible three
days ago—she doesn't even smile. I hate
these uncommunicative people!"

Such eccentricities were almost the
only thing that ruffled him.

And Bertha Farley? She stood still,
listening to his retreating footsteps. She
stood as pale and still as a marble
statue, a far-away, strained look in her
eyes, that greatly detracted from her
beauty—for beauty she certainly had
had, at least. There was the faint dim
of a dimple in the white cheek; the fea-
tures were finely chiseled; the ripples of
dark hair fine as silk; but the counten-
ance was pale to sallowness now, and the
expression one of monotonous melan-
choly.

Bertha turned aside to a window, at
last, and slipped her hand into the
pocket of her dress. She drew forth a
dainty pearl portmanteau, and unclasped
it. It was empty.

"Nourishing diet—her life depends
on it now, And I have no money!"
No wonder the doctor did not suspect.

The girl wore a dainty wrapper of rose-
colored cashmere. The room was fur-
nished with oak and green velvet. The
hangings of the bed were white as snow,
and the invalid was wrapped in cambric
and lace.

Yes; the room was beautiful, and the
sick woman had been most comfortably
couches and attended. She had suffered
much, and Bertha had kept well the se-
cret that their account at the bank was
overdrawn, and they were utterly penni-
less. But now she was so desperate in
her emergency that it seemed as if she
must cry aloud.

The invalid stirred on her pillow.
"Bertha, dear, are you there?"

"Yes, mother."

Bertha came to the bed and put her
young face down beside the wrinkled
one on the pillow.

"The doctor says I am getting better."
"Yes, dearest mother."
"You must not tire yourself out so
now. Stretch yourself here on the bed,
poor child, and have a nap. Mab will
wait on me."

There was a moment's silence.
"Let her make me some toast and a
cup of nice tea with cream in it. Do you
know, dear," with a faint smile, "I
think I am actually hungry?"

Still Bertha did not speak.
"Are you asleep, dear Bertha?"
"No, mamma—I was thinking. Mab
has gone away," she added. "I did not
think we needed her—only us two—and
I will get my lunch."

"Mab gone? Why, Bertha, there is
so much work to do! Stop, child—don't
look so nervous and harassed. Lie
down and rest. I—"

"I must go on an errand, mamma.
I'll not be gone over ten minutes."
Yes, nervous and harassed the girl
looked. She tied a veil tightly over her
face, and caught up her shawl. In an
instant she was in the street.

"Oh, she said she was hungry!" she
obeyed, the tears running down her
cheeks as she threatened several short
treks.

At last she was in the open thorough-
fare, and looked about her.

Right opposite was a window full of
watches and jewelry, and above hung
three gilt balls.

"That must be the place," murmured
Bertha.

With an aching heart, she drew a ring
from her finger.

It was a beautiful ring—a circlet of
very large and pure rubies. They
flashed like sparks of fire in the sun-
light as the girl drew it from her hand.
Then she plunged across the street, and
with desperate haste unlocked the pawn-
broker's door.

There was a fat, black-whiskered man,
smelling of garlic, behind the counter.
He snatched eagerly at the ring as Ber-
tha offered it for his inspection.

No words could describe the pain
with which she saw it seized by his fat
hands.

"This ring? I will lend you seven
dollars on it, my dear."

"Seven dollars? And when I bring
you back the money I can have the ring
back," added Bertha, earnestly.

"Oh, yes, my dear; any time within
twelve months."

He handed her the money in silver.
Her thin fingers closed over it, but she
had removed her veil, and stood looking
anxiously at the man.

"You will be sure and not sell the
ring, sir. I will certainly redeem it be-
fore the twelve months are out. My
name is Bertha Farley," she added; "I
live at No. 870 A—h street."

The old pawnbroker smiled at the
unspontaneous air. His customers were
not usually so willingly frank and com-
municative.

"I will write it down, my dear, and
give you a ticket. You can have the
ring when you bring back the money,"
he added, civilly.

Bertha came out, trying to think only
of the dear money in her hand. It would
buy her dear, sick mother nourishing
food. But when she reached the store
she found that she was still crying softly
for her ring. Again she drew down her
veil. She bought a steak, nice fresh
butter, and a French loaf.

She could have hugged the bundles
with gladness and gratitude as she re-
ceived them.

"Darling mother, your precious life
is safe!" she murmured.

She ran home, coaxed the fire to burn
with a couple of sticks, broiled the steak,
made some tea, and was at the bedside
of the invalid in less than half an hour
from the time she left, with an appetiz-
ing repast upon a tray.

"Oh, how nice!" exclaimed Mrs.
Farley. "Help me sit up, dear. Did
you cook the steak yourself? I don't
remember that Mab ever prepared any-
thing so nicely. It is delicious!"

And weakly, yet with evident enjoy-
ment, she ate and drank all that was
brought her.

Her daughter hung over her with de-
light.

"Bertha, dear, I think you ought not
to have discharged Mab. There are
fires to make—you never made a fire in
your life—and the steps to wash—"

"Dearest mother, I had as soon make
the fire as not; and as for the steps,
never mind. Lie down and sleep, and
then you will get strong."

And Bertha, who for three weeks had
dragged through the unaccustomed task
of making fires, cooking, washing dishes,
sweeping and nursing an invalid day and
night, arranged the bedclothes, lifted
the tray, and ran down stairs with a
light step.

The next day she bought more beef,
and another French loaf; and then she
must needs employ a woman to wash the
great basket of clothes which had ac-
cumulated during her mother's sickness.

Washing and ironing were arts un-
known to Bertha, even if she had the
strength.

But the trouble was that her money
began to dwindle.

"It will not hold out much longer,"
said Bertha, at last. "What can I do?
I must earn some. I must earn enough
to live and get me back my ring."

Still keeping her mother in ignorance
of their straitened circumstances, the
girl daily stole forth during the after-
noon nap of her invalid, and went from
shop to shop offering her services.

But business was dull; there was more
help than occupation; and through many
pleases by her appearance, promised to
give her a chance when times improved,
she effected no engagement.

Weeks of desperate effort and weary
walking went by. The day came when
poor Mrs. Farley, nursed in luxury, and
unequal to the emergency, was required
to know that actual poverty had over-
taken her.

At the most meager rates, Bertha ob-
tained a little plain sewing—enough to
buy their daily bread. Beyond this she
could accomplish nothing; and when at
last the twelve months were up she could
not produce a single dime. And then the
girl shed the bitterest tears of her
life.

Philip Henry had just returned from
abroad. It was summer, and the season
unusually hot. He strolled along A—h
street, a handsome fellow to see, cer-
tainly. But he had seen happier faces,
perhaps.

"A wearisome coming home," he said,
looking along the familiar street. "I
who was coming home to be married."
A look of bitterness crossed the hand-
some face.

"How soon she forgot me! See what
a woman's promise is worth!"
He was proud and resentful. Two
unanswered letters had been enough.
He thought he had whistled his faithless
lady-love down the wind, yet he would
have given all the wealth he had gained
in those two years abroad to have met
Bertha Farley that day face to face.

It was a hot day. Suddenly it was
stifling; then a great rain cloud emptied
itself almost before the sun was ob-
scured.

Everybody hastened to shelter. Philip
Henry looked down at his light summer
shoes, and stepped into a doorway. Of
course, the shower would not last long.
The rain came down in bucketsful.
Watching it absently, it did not occur
to him at first to observe the features of
his locality. At last he saw the three
gilt balls.

A pawnbroker's establishment some-
times holds rare curiosities, and the
rain still falling heavily, Henry obeyed
an sudden impulse, and stepped within.
The owner was fat, black-whiskered,
and smelled of garlic. He was arranging
some rings on a velvet cushion.

"Are those rings to be sold?" asked
Henry, carelessly.

"Oh, surely, my friend."
Suddenly the cool, blonde face flushed.
"That circlet of rubies—will you let
me see it?"

The man permitted.
"I once owned this ring. Will you
tell me who brought it here?"

"It is not stolen, eh?" cried the old
pawnbroker, in alarm.

"Oh, no. I shall not claim or take it
unless I pay for it. But I should like
to know who brought it here."

Henry was trembling, though he made
an effort to conceal it.

"It is a very nice one," said the
young lady who did not care for the
ring, I presume?"

"You may have it for fifty dollars.
It is worth twice the money, sir."
Henry did not speak again. He paid
for the ring and left the establishment.
Half an hour later, Bertha, sad, pale,
and weary, opened the door to a hand-
some and prosperous young gentleman
—very unlike any visitor who had en-
tered her door of late.

"Philip!"
"Bertha! Can this be you?"

Before the girl's white, tired, mel-
ancholy countenance all his resentment
faded into thin air. Before she could
speak he had drawn her into his arms,
and kissed her dear, thin cheek.

"We have been very unfortunate,
Philip."

"I see. Why did you not answer my
letters from California?"

"I never received them. I have had
no word or news of you for over a year."

"Nor I from you. And I had con-
cluded that you had repented of your
engagement."

"Repented? I? Oh, Philip, it
seemed so hard when you seemed to go,
loot Papa died, and then the property
went piece by piece—there was no one
to manage rightly. I did not care that
we were no longer rich, but to suf-
fer."

"Bertha, did you need to pawn my
ring?"

"Philip, my mother was almost starv-
ing. She was sick and weak, and the
doctor said she must have nourishing
food. I had none for her. I wept over
my dear ring before I let it go; but there
was no other way; it was all I had that
was valuable. I did such violence to
my feelings to put it to such a use; but
I was desperate. I promised myself to
redeem it soon, but I have had no money
since."

"Don't—don't, my darling, look so
broken-hearted! Poor bird! How cruel
the world has been to you! Bertha, see
—here is your ring."

"Oh, Philip! how—"

"This blessed rain drove me into the
shop where it was. From what the
pawnbroker said, I gathered hope that
you were not, as I had believed, indiffer-
ent and fickle. I had such an angry,
miserable heart, child, when I found it.
To think that you should barter away
the ring which had symbolized my
faith in you! It looked bad—did it not,
Bertha?"

"Yes."

"But he said you had been crying.
This turned my thoughts. I never saw
you cry, brave, happy little thing that
you used to be! I wondered what was
wrong. Then the shocking thought that
you might be in need came to me, and
drove here. I saw the great, rich house,
Bertha, so poor, suffering in this house."

"But we cannot eat the house?" said
poor little Bertha.

"Child, it would easily sell, in these
hard times, even."

"Well, said nineteen-year old Ber-
tha, "how could I sell a house? And
mamma knows less about such things
than I do."

"Poor little thing! You could have
let it for enough to live on in comfort
all your life!" laughed Philip, with
tears in his eyes, as he looked down in
the pretty, puzzled face. "Fortunately
you did not. We will keep it now for
our home. And the larger shall never
be empty again, Bertha!"

That blessed rain!

Words of Wisdom.

Innocence is always unassuming.
Patience and gentleness are power.
Joys are our wings, sorrows are our
spurs.

What is joy? A sunbeam between
two clouds.

A man's own manner and character is
what best becomes him.

A philosopher should be every day
subduing his passions and laying aside
his prejudices.

There are few people who would not
be ashamed of being beloved when they
love no longer.

Out of suffering have emerged the
strongest souls, and the most massive
characters are seamed with scars.

The universe is but one great city
full of beloved ones, divine and hu-
man, by nature endeared to each other.

Prof. Charles Crandall, of Cornell
University has married a blind girl. She
was his schoolmate years ago, and lost
her sight through close study.

The Great Eastern, it is said, has been,
bought by a company for use as a cattle
boat to carry Texas meat to England.
Her capacity will be 2,200 head of cattle
and 8,600 sheep.

Within the last seventy years New
Orleans has had twenty-seven visitations
of yellow fever. The most deadly of the
number was in 1853, when the death
roll reached 2,252, the greatest mortality
on any one day being 283.

The increase in the export of live stock
from the United States to England in the
year ending June 30, was 30,800 head of
cattle, and 4,000 head of sheep. The
actual numbers exported were 80,040
cattle and 183,995 sheep. In addition
thereto, 54,000,000 pounds of beef went
over, an increase of 5,000,000 pounds.

Five strangers recklessly resolved to
capture Kenton, Ohio. They marched
into the village flourishing clubs, terri-
fied a few women, and began to pillage
stores. Their triumph was short. The
villagers gathered in force, stripped
them, dipped them into a barrel of tar,
rolled them in sand, and drove them
out of town.

A Berliner taught his dog to howl
when Bismarck's name was mentioned;
in the seclusion of the prison cell he
wishes he hadn't. Carl Otto Super-
czynski, when the Emperor's health was
proposed, did not fill his glass. As his
father was dying and his mother had
taken to her bed, ill with anxiety, he was
let off with three months' imprisonment.

As many as 7,000,000 persons in all
are computed to have died in the Chi-
nese famine. The province of Szechuan
alone is said to have lost 5,000,000 of
inhabitants in the last winter; in the
districts where the distress is most se-
vere, people pray upon each other like
wild beasts; and in hundred, or even
thousands of villages, seven-tenths of
the population are already dead.

Before the recent marriage festival of
the daughter of Prince Frederic Wil-
helm of Prussia, it was thought advis-
able to test the strength of the floor of
the great reception room of the new
palace at Potsdam. With that view a
number of soldiers were ordered to enter
it in double file, and to their great sur-
prise were then ordered to dance the
polka. They at first considered the mat-
ter as a joke, but as the strains of the
band gave them encouragement they
went through both a polka and a galop.
The floor was found satisfactory.

A remarkable instance of the increase
in the fisheries of a region, from agenc-
ies only indirectly those of man, has
lately been brought to light on the coast
of France. A vessel loaded with so-
called Portuguese oysters was wrecked
six or seven years ago on the sand-bar
at the mouth of the river Gironde, and
its contents were scattered in the water.
They seemed to find it a suitable abode,
as it has recently been ascertained that
they have multiplied to an extraordinary
degree. All the rocks along the coast
for twenty-four miles are covered with
oysters of which 60,000,000 were gath-
ered in 1875, 80,000,000 in 1876, and
150,000,000 in 1877. Of these the green
ones bring readily fifteen cents per doz-
en, by the wholesale, in Paris, while
the white oysters from the same place
are worth two or three times as much.

Edward Bradley's Child.

Fifteen years ago Edmund Bradley,
of New Haven, ran away and became a
drummer boy. He went home after the
war, but rebelled when his parents pro-
posed to send him to Yale, and—this
was in 1867—started for the West.
They next heard, last November, of a
man of his name being killed in a skir-
mish at Cow Island with the Nez Percés,
and on inquiry found that the dead man
was their son. He was the only man hit.
He had settled down as a frontiersman,
leading a homeless life, had married a
Gros Ventre woman, and had attained
to a position of some influence among
the Indians. Mr. Power, of Benton,
placed a monument over Bradley's
grave and bought Bradley's three-year-
old daughter from his Indian mother for
six sacks of flour. His father's mother
went on from Connecticut and brought
it home. It talked Gros Ventre freely,
played with the other children about
the hotel, was as indifferent as the most
stoic member of its tribe could be when
placed in a palace car, but speedily
learned the uses of the orange and pes-
nut of railroad commerce.

Items of Interest.

The lap of luxury—a cat eating cream.
The universal life preserver—bread.
A gross mistake—Eleven dozen for
twelve.

A speaking likeness—Your twin
brother.

Policemen assist each other by club-
bing together.

Only about one per cent. of the shots
fired in war take effect.

"I love you," said Mr. Sheep to Mrs.
Sheep. Said Mrs. S., "Bah!"

"You're sweet on us," as the buck-
wheat cakes remarked to the sirup.

How is it possible for a mirror to flat-
ter when it always casts reflections on
one's personal appearance?

When a man reaches the top of a stair-
way and attempts to make one step
higher, the sensation is as perplexing as
if he had attempted to kick a dog that
wasn't there.

There is a species of South American
lizard which is highly esteemed by the
natives as an article of food. The steaks
of this lizard surpass those of the turtle
in delicacy and flavor. At certain sea-
sons the eggs in the year the female of the species
carries its eggs in a sort of pouch at her
side. She is captured fastened, the
pouch cut open and the eggs removed.
The aperture is then sewed up carefully
and the reptile given her liberty. The
removal of her eggs in this manner does
not kill the lizard, but makes her com-
paratively worthless. The eggs are deli-
cious to eat.

THE GRAPE.

See the azure-glittered grape,
Gleaming grape—
What a world of colicosity
The children would escape
If by any art of learning
And by any mode of turning
They could learn
How to turn
From the grape.

As it dangles on the vine
With its entrails full of wine,
There's detected in its shape,
All the horrors
And the sorrows
That bedevil the hearse and cradle.

Yet we grapple with the grape,
And we grope through all the groupings
Of the girdings of the grape—
Oh, the grape, grape, grape,
Grape, grape, grape,
Oh the group of grappling groupings of the
grape.

—St. Louis Journal.

Assassination of Gen. Mezentsof.

The following account of the assas-
sination of Gen. Mezentsof, chief of the
Czar's private police, is given by a cor-
respondent of the Paris Temps: "He
was in the habit each morning of taking
a walk after performing his religious
duties. He generally went in the di-
rection of the Gostinoy Dvor, or bazaar;
at other times he extended his prome-
nade toward the Newsky Prospect. His
favorite walk was the Place Michel, near
the centre of the town. He, as a rule,
went out between eight and nine o'clock
in the morning, and alone. This habit
of the general was evidently well known
to the assassin. On the day of his
death he rose as usual, dressed him-
self in uniform, and accompanied by his
friend and companion-in-arms, Col.
Makaroff, in civil costume, went to take
his accustomed and favorite promenade.
On reaching the corner of the Place Mi-
chel two well-dressed men were observed
close to a coffee-house. They had, accord-
ing to the Glos, the appearance of civil ser-
vants. As such as they found they
were observed they hurriedly made off.
The general and his companion paid no
attention to this apparently insignifi-
cant circumstance. But suddenly a man
emerged from a corner behind and drove
a pointed up to the hilt into the abdo-
men, which it penetrated as far as the
peritoneum. Col. Makaroff threw him-
self upon the assassin; but a second
person then suddenly came forward and
fired a revolver at Makaroff, without
however, hitting him. Profiting by the
confusion which then arose, both the
assassins entered a drochky, which
drove off through the Rue Italianakaya
in the direction of Sadovaya. This
drochky or cab is said to have been an
elegant private vehicle, with an excel-
lent horse. All that is known at pre-
sent is that one of the two assassins wore
a gray coat. So successful a flight
would be regarded as incredible, but
there were no police near, and at that
early hour the Place Michel is almost
deserted. Gen. Mezentsof was taken
home severely wounded, but not, it was
believed, dangerously. Gen. Zourov,
the minister of war and justice called
afterward, and the physician, Bogdan-
noki, arrived about twelve o'clock. A
dose of morphia was given to the pa-
tient, whose condition was not despaired
of. At five o'clock in the afternoon
grave symptoms manifested themselves,
and at twenty minutes past that hour
he died in great agony."

British Government to of Russian influence in set with a rude rebuff. Ambassador to the Amer Chamberlain, has been her Pass, on its way to a for a further advance a show of forcible resis- tion of affairs so created as in a high degree awk-

moving the obstructions the Hell Gate channel is leted. The main gallery, for the destruction of be nearly 1,200 feet in 00 to 1,000 feet; with as of 100 to 400 feet; the honeycombed and mined it acres, or nearly three out in the great explosion

ave girl, escaping from tly took refuge with the at Constantinople. The retention, and requested to urge upon the Porte a pledges given with refer- made in Turkey. That v, by way of a small be-

government is taking ac- promote the coinage and on of the "trade dollar" of substitute for the Mexican ains, hitherto the basis of sections in that country.

lets, staff, broaches and gold, recently dug up near the river Dniester, in the co of Galicia, have been chaeologists as those last be Great, killed in a battle etc, 539 B.C

IONKY.—From reports in supposed that some per- counties of this Province lations with a gang of Uni- ciferers. It is ever said as are in some way mixed ation of counterfeit mo- t may be sensational, and t people upon their guard, as there is such a large erdier money circulating in silver and paper. The amount of U. S. silver in d a little caution in exam- tinely.

ice of land surrounded by the geography. But how of a church?

Edin Dried, MEAL at CAMPBELL'S
on, Mackerel and Lobsters, ap, at CAMPBELL'S.
Surgeon Dentist, will thank calling on him to do so as as his time in Saint Andrews

ANDREWS can obtain agree- quarters at Kennedy's Hotel, houses in the Province. The well ventilated and nicely fur- nish a view of beautiful scen- ding country, diversified by and fitted with all modern The larder is always supplied on the town and surrounding very thing in season may be ble, with obliging and polite cation is within a short dis- way, and Steamboat landing thing places. Connected with it, is a large livery stable. In is a favorite resort for men visitors generally. 25-1yr

Some of the United States Jour the prospect of the Protection in A. Macdonald, and allege to the Canadians larger purchas- manufacture." In what way? Fever has been more virulent last week than previously.

ary Consumption arises or deficiency of vitality in the germinal matter, and this de- itself not only in a general ty of the whole body, but also gradation, chiefly in the lungs system, of portions of this bi- agnity, as lived, yet prolifera- instead of maintaining the nu- trity of the tissues (which is the di- opion) elaps them, and in- a substance which is more or deony, and eventually involves own disintegration and destruc-

is deficiency by sustaining the vi- opisms, and thus provide for the up of the whole system, is the n of Robinson's Phosphorized ed Liver Oil with Lacto-Phos-

y by J.H. ROBINSON, Pharmaceut- John, N. B., and for sale by General Dealers. Price \$1.00 bottles for \$5.00



St. Anne, Ottawa River.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

THE letting of the works at St. Anne has unavoidably to be postponed to the fol- lowing dates:—
Tenders will be received until TUESDAY the 22nd DAY OF OCTOBER.
Plans and Specifications will be seen on and after TUESDAY the EIGHTH DAY OF OCTOBER.

By order, F. BRAUN, Secretary.
Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, 21st September, 1878. oct 2nd

EXHIBITION!

THE splendid new building will be opened on TUESDAY, October 8th.
Time for making entries extended to Octo- ber 1st.

No charge for entries or space.
Arrangements made for freight by all Rail ways and Steamboats at half price, and return free.

Steamer will go to Rothesay on Monday Oc- tober 14th to meet the Train.
Return tickets to passengers will be issued by all Railways and Steamboats during the week at one fare.

Any further information may be obtained from
JULIUS L. INCHES.
Fredericton, September 20, 1878. oct 2nd

NOTICE OF SALE.

TO MARY F. CLARKE, widow and Executrix of of Michael Clarke, late of St. Andrews, in the County of Charlotte, deceased, and all others whom it may in anywise concern:

NOTICE is hereby given, that by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in an Indenture of Mortgage, bearing date the 15th day of June, in the year of our Lord, One Thousand Eight Hundred and Seventy six, and made be- tween the said Michael Clarke, since deceased, and Mary E. his wife, of the one part, and William Robert of St. Andrews, and duly Registered in Char- lotte County Records in Book Twenty six (26) Pages 384, 385, and 386: there will for the purpose of satisfying the money secured by said In- denture of Mortgage, default having been made in payment thereof, be sold at Public Auction, on Saturday, the 8th day of December, next, at twelve o'clock noon on the Premises fronting the Market Square, in the Town of St. Andrews, all that certain lands and premises men- tioned and excepted in the said Indenture of Mortgage as follows:—
"All that certain Lot, Piece or Parcel of Land situate, lying and being in the Town of St. Andrews aforesaid, known and distinguished as Lot No. Two in the Old Gait Book, in Part of Division of the said Town, being some Lot, form- ally owned and occupied by the late Alex. Wylie Esq., and purchased by William and Joseph Buchanan from Copeland, and by them conveyed to Edward Thesant; and known as the 'Rail- way Hotel' Lot."
Dated this 1st day of October, A. D. 1878.
PATRICK BRITT,
Sole Executor of William Doherty

NOTICE.

ALL persons having any claims against the estate of the late William Welch, are re- quired to present the same, duly attested to the subscribers within three months from date, and all persons indebted to the said estate are re- quired to make immediate payment to

J. F. MULLIGAN, Executors.
P. BRITT,
St. Andrews, Sep. 17, 1878.



CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

To Capitalists and Contractors.

The Government of Canada will receive pro- posals for constructing and working a line of Railway extending from the Province of Onta- rio to the waters of the Pacific Ocean, the dis- tance being about 2000 miles.

Memorandum of information for parties pro- posing to tender will be forwarded on applica- tion as underneath. Engineers' Reports, maps of the country to be traversed, profiles of the surveyed line, specifications of preliminary works, copies of the Act of the Parliament of Canada under which it is proposed the railway is to be constructed, descriptions of the natural features of the country and its agricultural and mineral resources, and other information, may be seen on application at this Department, or to the Engineer-in-Chief at the Canadian Govern- ment Office, 31 Queen Victoria street, E. C., London.

Sealed Tenders, marked "Tenders for Pacific Railway," will be received and opened, on the con- sidered, until the 1st day of December next.

F. Braun, Secretary,
Public Works Dept., Ottawa.
May 20, 1878.

NOTICE—EXTENSION OF TIME.
The date for receiving proposals under the above advertisement is hereby extended to the 1st January 1879.

F. Braun, Secretary,
Public Works Dept.,
Ottawa, 2nd September, 1878. sep 11 4th

First Class Pianos.

The Proprietors offer for sale First Class Pianos 7 1/4 octave, black walnut and rose- wood, 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. An- drews, will be promptly attended to.

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

Dr. CAMERON may be consulted profes- sionally at his office, at Woodlands Cove Grand Manan.
Grand Manan, June 10, 1878



ST. ANNE, OTTAWA RIVER

Notice to Contractors.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Secre- tary of Public Works, and endorsed "Ten- der for Canal and Lock at St. Anne," will be re- ceived at this office until the arrival of the East- ern and Western mails on TUESDAY THE 22nd DAY OF OCTOBER next, for the construction of a Lock and the formation of approaches to it on the landward side of the present lock at St. Anne.

A map of the locality, together with plans and specification of the works to be done, can be seen at this office and at the Resident Engineer's of- fice, St. Anne, on and after TUESDAY, THE 24th DAY OF SEPTEMBER next, at either of which places printed forms of Tender can be obtained.
Contractors are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms, and in the case of firms except there are attached the ac- tual signatures of the nature of the occupation and residence of each member of the same; and fur- ther an accepted Bank cheque for the sum of \$200 must accompany the Tender, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works, at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted.
The cheque thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not ac- cepted.

For the due fulfilment of the contract, satisfac- tory security will be required by the deposit of money to the amount of five per cent, on the bulk sum of the contract; of which the sum sent in with the Tender will be considered a part.
Ninety per cent, only of the progress estimates will be paid until the completion of the work.
To each Tender must be attached the actual signatures of two responsible and solvent persons, residents of the Dominion, willing to become sureties for the carrying out of these conditions, as well as the due performance of the works em- braced in the Contract.
This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the low st or any tender.

By order, F. BRAUN, Secretary.
DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC WORKS,
OTTAWA, 19th August, 1878

CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT.

Ottawa, May 27, 1878.
No discount on American Invoices until fur- ther notice.

J. JOHNSON,
Commissioner of Customs



HOTEL.

St. Andrews, N. B.

THE Subscriber respectfully an- nounces to his friends and the public in gen- eral, that he has taken the above named House, and thoroughly fitted it for the reception

TRAVELLERS

AND PERMANENT BOARDERS
From long experience as a hotel proprietor and by careful attention to the wants and com- fort of his guests, he hopes to receive a liberal share of patronage.

He also keeps on hand a well-selected Stock of Liquors, &c.
A LARGE STABLE and careful hostler the premises.

JAMES NEILL,
Manager
St. Andrews, Oct. 13, 1877.

BOOTS & SHOES.

LADIES', MISSES AND GENTLEMEN'S
Boots and Shoes,
BOOT & SHOE MANUFACTORY.

ALSO—A supply of imported Sticks, consisting Ladies and Misses' Boots, Walking shoes and Rubbers,
which will be sold at the lowest terms.

J. M. HANSON.
St. Andrews, 1878.

MANCHESTER HOUSE.

1878.

Our Departments are now well assorted for the
Season's Trade.

NEW WOOLLENS, COTTONS, LINENS, AND

Every description of British & Foreign
MANUFACTURED

DRY GOODS.

Special Lines in
DRESS MATERIALS, ALPACCA,

Cashmeres, Cloths, Prints,

CAMBRICKS, COTTONS, HOSIERY, HATS.

MILLINERS STOCK. CAPS

HABERDASHERY AND SMALL WARES.

Wholesale and Retail.

St. Andrews, N. B.
May 1, 1878. r.p.d.

E. S. POLLEYS.

SUCCESSOR TO THE LATE WILLIAM WHITLOCK, ESQ.,
Would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Saint Andrews and vicinity, that he purposes continuing the business at the

Old Stand, Church Block, Water Street,
Near the Post Office.

Having made large additions to the varied stock heretofore kept, he trusts by attention to the wants of the community, to merit a share of patronage.

IN STOCK.
Fresh supplies of **SUGARS**, English, Crush- ed, Granulated, Scotch Retined, &c.
A very choice article of **MOLASSES**,
TEAS,
Oolong, and English Breakfast.
COFFEES,
Pure and Fresh Ground Java.
Macaroni, Tapioca, Sago, Spices, Starch.

SOAPS, Potash, Soda, Saleratus, Dried Fruits, Fine Navy Biscuits, Crackers, Biscuit, **TOBACCO**, Navy, Black Jack, and Smoking,
PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES,
DRUGS, GLASS & PUTTY,
Painters Supplies, **WOOD**, WALK, Tubs, Pails, Brooms, Brushes, Builders' Shell and Carriage **HARDWARE**, Iron, Steel,

Spikes, Nails, Zinc, Lead, Tinware,
CORDAGE, Lines and Twines, Pitch, TAR, RESIN Oakum, Best brands AMERICAN Kerosine OILS. —Just received—an assortment of Chairs, BEDSTEADS, Matts.

All of which will be sold at the LOWEST Market rates.
my 1 m3

Parks' Cotton Yarns!

Awarded the Only Medal Given at the Centennial Exhibition
For Cotton Yarns of Canadian Manufacture.
No. 15's to 10's.
WHITE, BLUE, RED, ORANGE AND GREEN.
Made of Good American Cotton with great care.
Correctly numbered and Warranted Full Length and Weight.

WE would ask the purchasers of Cotton Warp to remember that our Yarn is spun on Thro- ough Frames, which make a stronger yarn than the Ring Frames, used in making American yarn.
It is also better twisted and more carefully reel- ed; each hank being tied up in 7 leas of 120 yards each. This makes it much more easy to wind than when it is put up without leas—as the American is—and also saves a great deal of waste.

Those acquainted with weaving will understand the great advantage it is to them to use yarn put up in this manner.
COTTON CARPET WARP,
Made of No. 10 Yarn, 4-Ply Twisted.
WHITE, RED, BROWN, SLATE, &c.
All fast colors.
Each 5 lb bundle contains 10,000 yards in length and will make a length of Carpet in proportion to the number of ends in width.
We have put more twist into this warp than it formerly had, and it will now make a more durable Carpet than can be made with any other ma- terial. Since its introduction by us, a few years ago, it has come into very general use throughout the country.
As our goods have our name and address upon them. None others are genuine.

WM. PARKS & SON.
New Brunswick Cotton Mills,
June 19—3m ST. JOHN, N. B.

DIPHTHERIA!

Johanson's Anodyne Linctum will positively prevent this terrible disease, and will positively cure it after it has taken hold. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure. J. JOHNSON & CO. Bang 7, Maine

THE GREAT CAUSE OF HUMAN MISERY.
We have recently published a new edition of Dr. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY of the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical 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 suf- fering, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

Every youth and man in the land.
Address
THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.
41 Ann St., New York.
P.O. Box, 4586.

VISITING & BUSINESS CARDS
NEATLY PRINTED AT THE
STANDARD OFFICE

DR. E. LAWRENCE,

Surgeon Dentist.
Graduate of Dental Hospital, and late Assistant Dental Surgeon of St. Barthol- omews Hospital, London.

Intends practising his profession in Saint Andrews, for a short time, and those requiring his services, will please call as early as possi- ble.
Office over C. E. O. Hatheway, Esq.
St. Andrews, Aug. 13, 1878. if

NEW GOODS,

Just opened By
GEO. F. STICKNEY.

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELLER.

GOLD and Silver Watches,
Chains, Rings, Brooches,
PINS, LOCKETS, Sets STUDS,
Solitaires, &c. &c.

REGUET SEALS and KEYS.
Silver, Electroplated, Britannia Metal.

BRITISH PLATE and GLASS WARE, &c.
Papier Maché, Parian, Wedgewood, BOHEMIAN, JET and RUBBER GOODS,
PERFUMERY FROM LUBIN OF PARIS

CLEAVER and RIGGE OF LONDON;
Genuine EAU DE COLOGNE from JOHANN MARIA FARINA, JULIUS PLATZ No. 4 Cologne.

FANCY SOAPS, Combs and Brushes of all kinds, **Joseph Rodgers & Sons**
Celebrate TABLE and Pocket CUTLERY Hardware, Edge Tools,

HOUSE FURNISHING and FANCY GOODS,
Agent for Lazarus & Morris' Patent **SPECTACLES.**
Clocks, Watches and Jewelry Repaired.

Water Street, St. Andrews, July 24.

KNOW

By reading and practicing the instructions contained in the best medical book ever issued, entitled **SELF-PRESERVATION** Price only \$1. Sent by mail on receipt of price. It treats of Exhausted Vitality, Premature Decline, Nervous and Physical Debility, and the endless concomitant ills and untold miseries that result therefrom, and contains more than 50 original pre- scriptions, any one of which is worth the price of the book. This book was written by the most ex- tensive and probably the most skillful practitioners in America, to whom was awarded a gold and jew- elled medal by the National Medical Association. A Pamphlet, illustrated with the very finest Steel Engravings—a mar- vel of art and beauty— sent FREE to all. Send for it at once. Address **PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE**, No. 4 Bul- lock St., Boston, Mass.

HEAL

THYSELF

FLOUR,
Choice, SOUTHERN and MICHIGAN brands.

FISH.

Bright No. 1, COD and POLLOCK,
HAM & BACON,
Home cured. Whole or cut.

SUGAR.

Bright Porto Rico and No 1 Scotch Refined. Granulated and powdered.

TEAS.

Choice English Breakfast and Oolong.
—PITCH & TAR—
OILS and PAINTS. SEEDS. LATHS.

WOOD—Dry Birch, Maple, Beech, Spruce.
The above we are selling at
Very low prices for Cash.
may 18 BECKERTON & BRUNDAGE

North British and Mercantile Insurance Company.

OF EDINBURGH & LONDON.
ESTABLISHED IN 1809.

FIRE & LIFE

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

CAPITAL - £10,000,000 Dollars
(WITH LARGE ACCUMULATIONS.)

T's Subscriber having been appointed lar- ge Agent for New Brunswick for the above Com- pany, is now prepared to effect insurances on reasonable terms.

HENRY JACK,
General Agent.
W. B. MORRIS Agent for St. Andrews and vicinity.
Jan. 20

A fine Riding Wagon is offered for
D. F. CAMPBELL

FOR THE YOUNG PEOPLE.

The Painter's Scarf-Crow.

Miss Arabella Vandye Brown
Had a small studio in the town,
Where, all the winter, blithe and gay,
She drew and painted day by day.
She envied not the rich, her art
And work made sunshine in her heart.
Upon her canvases, many a scene
Of summer past, in golden green
Was wrought again. The snow and rain
Pelted upon her window-pane;
But she within her cosy room
With joyous toil dispelled the gloom;
And, sometimes, in an undertone,
Sang to herself, there all alone.
But, when the spring and summer came,
Her studio grew so dull and tame
She sought the rural solitudes
Of winding streams and shady woods;
For painters' works contract a taint
Unless from Nature's self they paint.
So out Miss Arabella went,
To sketch from Nature fully bent.
It was a lovely summer's day;
A lovely scene before her lay;
Her folding-stool and box she took,
And, seated in a quiet nook,
Her white umbrella over her head
(Like a tall giant mushroom spread),
Began to paint, when, lo! a noise
She heard. A troop of idle boys
Came flocking round her, rough and rude,
Some o'er her shoulders leaped; some stood
In front of her, and cried: "Paint me!"
My picture I should like to see."
Some laughed, some shouted. "What a set!"
Said Arabella, in a pet:
"No policeman within hail
To send these ruffians to jail."
In fine, she could not work, so went
Straight homeward in great discontent.
She had no brother to defend her,
Nor country cousin to attend her.
A plan occurred to her next day
To keep these idle scamps away.
An easel by her side she placed,
And over it she threw in haste
A hat and cloak;—and there it stood
In bold and threatening attitude.
The rabble at a distance spied
The scarf-crow standing by her side;
And, thinking 'twas the town-poise,
They left Miss A. B. Brown in peace.

MORAL.
Sometimes, an innocent pretense
Is the best means of self-defense.
And if a scoundrel leaves the peace,
What need to summon the police?
—C. P. Crouch, in St. Nicholas.

Our Colliery Cat.

"Colly," for short, we called our large
black-and-white cat, but I want to tell
you why we called him our "Colliery
cat"; it was because he used to help to
pay the colliers, or I suppose he thought
he did.
You see the mountains in South Wales
contain a great deal of coal and iron ore,
and limestone, and on our large tract of
mountain land we had a good share of
these "precious stones." Our colliery
was eleven miles from our house, and
the colliers used to meet every Saturday
night in a room at the "Lamb and Flag"
Inn, which was only two miles from the
mine and about nine miles from our
house, so E., one of the members of
our family, used to ride over on that
night to meet the men and pay them
his wages.
As sure as he mounted his horse,
"Colly," who was very fond of him,
would run after him and spring on the
hommel of the saddle, riding the nine
miles over that rough mountain road in
all weathers; then would wait by the
sthen fire at the inn, sometimes until
midnight, and then jog home with his
master, perhaps in a heavy rain or snow.
It seemed as if he thought that to
light his master especially needed his
company and protection; for at other
times he was not anxious to ride with
him, though when he was absent from
home, always insisted upon, always in-
sisted upon occupying his chair at meal
times.—*Youth's Companion.*

A Persevering Dog.

One once heard of a dog who lived many
years ago, before there were any rail
roads. He was called Carlo. His mas-
ter was going from home, on a journey
of six weeks. The day before he left,
he gave the coachman orders to have the
saddle ready at an early hour next
morning. "And be sure," he added,
to take Carlo with you, for he might
think it his duty to follow the carriage
to Dublin." Accordingly poor Carlo
was fastened up in the stable, and hor-
ribly frightened without him. The coachman,
however, gave him his breakfast, and in
the afternoon went to the stable to let
him out for a run. But there was no
Carlo. He called and whistled for him,
and searched and inquired of all the
servants, but all in vain—no Carlo!
Mr. and Mrs. B.—made their jour-
ney in one day by posting, and stopped
at a hotel. Being fatigued, they went
to bed early. Mr. B.—rose betimes
in the morning. What was his astonish-
ment when he opened his bedroom door
to see his faithful Carlo, who was lying
cross the mat, resting after his sixty
miles' run.
"By that wonderful endowment called
instinct, of which we know so little, he
found the right road, house and
owner; and you may be sure, though his
master did not wish to take him, he did
not send him back. No; Carlo became
a greater favorite than ever.

"Why does lightning so rarely strike
the same place?" Professor
the man asked the new boy in the
class in natural philosophy. "Huh,"
said the new boy, "it never needs to."
"It is a little singular that nobody
thought of that reason before.

Airbanks & Co., scale manufacturers,
say got three gold medals at Paris.

The Cossack Women.

Count Tolstoy says:—

"The Cossack
looks on women as the tools of his pros-
perity (a girl only has the right to amuse
herself); he makes his wife work for him
from youth to old age, and looks on
woman with the Eastern demand of
obedience and labor. In consequence of
this view, the women—who are strongly
developed, both physically and morally
—although externally obedient, have
everywhere in the East incomparably
more influence and weight in home-life
than in the West. Their separation
from social life, and their habit of heavy
manly labor, give them more weight and
force in home affairs. The Cossack,
who before outsiders considers it un-
becomingly to speak affectionately or un-
necessarily with his wife, always feels
her superiority when left face to face
with her. His whole house, his whole
property, his whole fortune, have been
got by her means, and are kept up only
by her labor and efforts. Although he
is firmly assured that labor is shameful
for a Cossack, and is suitable only for a
Tartar workman or for a woman, he
feels, in a confused way, that all that he
enjoys, and calls his own, is the product
of that labor, and that it is in the power
of the woman—his mother or his wife,
whom he considers his slave—to deprive
him of all that he enjoys. Beside this,
the constant masculine heavy work and
labor put upon her have given an
especially independent and masculine
character to the Cossack woman, and
have developed in her in an astonishing
way physical force, sound sense, de-
cision, and firmness of character.
The women, for the most part,
are stronger, more sensible, more de-
veloped and finer looking than the men.
The beauty of the Cossack woman is
especially striking by the union
of the purest type of the Circassian face
with the broad and powerful frame of
the northern woman. The Cossack
women wear the Circassian dress—Tartar
shirt, gown and drawers; but they tie
their heads in kerchiefs, in the Russian
style. Elegance, neatness and beauty in
their attire, and in the arrangement of
their cottages, form a habit and a ne-
cessity of their life. In their relations
to the men, women, and especially girls,
enjoy complete freedom."

A Queer Fisher.

An account of a remarkable incident
comes from Aurora, Indiana. A few
days ago, as a trio of young men, one of
a son of a prominent citizen of this city,
were fishing for bass in Hogan creek,
near Aurora, they were disturbed by a
splash in the water as of some animal
jumping into the stream. Looking in
the direction whence the sound came
they saw a large black hog, which had
evidently come down from among the
roaming flocks of hogs which make life
a burden in and around the town, swim-
ming rapidly toward the center of the
pool, which was about one hundred feet
wide and eight feet deep. At about the
center the animal disappeared, remain-
ing under the water for a considerable
time, and on reappearing was seen to
have in his mouth a fine live bass about
eight inches long, with which he swam
ashore, and, on arriving on land, pro-
ceeded to eat with the avidity and relish
peculiar to his species. After having
swallowed the last vestige, with a grunt
the animal again betook himself to the
water, and again diverged to the bottom,
remaining a considerable time. Coming
up with a snort, he made again for the
shore with another fish, which he de-
patched as quickly as before. This was
repeated a third time, and on the fourth
trip the animal secured a small turtle,
which it also carried ashore, and, after
some difficulty managed to despatch,
breaking the shell with its strong teeth,
after which it smelted off satisfied with
its fishing experiences for the day.
The story is remarkable, but is vouch-
ered by a young gentleman of undoubted
veracity, a son of Mr. Henry W. Smith,
of this city, who was present and saw
the performance. He thinks the animal
must have caught the fishes under the
leaves of rock at the bottom of the
stream, as it seemed to be rooting
among the stones while under the water.
It is related that an Englishman at some
uncertain period had a trained hog
which excelled the most keen-scented
and thoroughly trained hunting dogs in
"pointing" for game; but this is the
first instance on record of an animal as
an expert in the fishing line.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

New York's Quarantine Regulations.

The quarantine consists of the hos-
pitals on the unfinished islands in the
lower bay, one for the reception of those
arriving sick on vessels from Southern
ports, and one for those arriving on ves-
sels from suspected ports, and the board-
ing ship Illinois, an old "ship of the
line." Here the boarding officers live.
The ships are subjected to a rigid ex-
amination, and are fumigated before be-
ing allowed to come up to the city.
They are kept away for the shortest
time consistent with safety, for the bene-
fit of commerce. A man may be taken
sick in twelve or fifteen days, but is
usually safe in from three to eight days.
Quarantine regulations are put in force
June 1, and continue until frost comes,
in November. The Illinois was pre-
sented by the Federal government to the
State government. Some years ago,
at Dr. Carnochan's request, two other
old line frigates, the Albany and the
Delaware, were loaned to the State by
the navy department, for the reception
of patients from infected ports.

AN EXTRAORDINARY WOMAN.

A More Skillful Bone-Setter than the Most Eminent Surgeons.

A correspondent of the London *Globe*
writes from Italy to the following effect:
A remarkable woman lives some hours
distance from Venice, whose perform-
ances in bone-setting are truly extra-
ordinary. Her name is Regina Dal
Cin, and she resides at Anzano, a little
village near Vittorio, a town not far
from the railway station of Conegliano,
on the line between Venice and Udine.
She is a widow of fifty-nine years of
age, plain-featured and illiterate. Her
father was an innkeeper at Santo Vende-
miano, named Lorenzo Marchesini, and
her mother was Marianna Zandonella,
of Cadore.
The art of bone-setting is hereditary
in the Zandonella family, and was
practiced with success by Marianna after
her marriage with Marchesini. When
Regina, the daughter of Lorenzo Mar-
chesini by his wife Marianna, was only
nine years old she had seen her mother
performing many operations upon the
broken bones of country folks, and had
acquired a taste for the same vocation.
One day her mother had promised to go
to some mountain village to perform an
operation. The child Regina insisted
with tears upon accompanying her. On
the road the rough cart in which they
were seated was upset, and both were
thrown out with violence, and the
mother's leg was fractured. The little
girl, by the mother's directions, was
enabled successfully to set the broken
bone and bandage it. The mother was
brought home to Santo Vendemiano, and
kept her bed for forty days. Her
daughter not only tended her during
that time, but also performed various
operations upon patients who came to
consult her mother during her confine-
ment to bed, receiving from the latter
the necessary directions.
Regina, when ten years old, removed
from Santo Vendemiano to her brother's
house at Anzano, and left her mother,
whom she subsequently saw but rarely.
At Anzano she continued her study of
bones and muscles, and occasionally was
permitted to look at the dead bodies in
the neighboring hospital of Ceneda.
Her anatomical studies were pursued, it
must be confessed, under disadvantages,
as she could neither read nor write, but
she displayed great skill in reducing
dislocations, and acquired local reputa-
tion at an early period. She married at
eighteen years old a man of humble
station in Anzano, named Dorenzo Dal
Cin, and on the morning of her marriage
performed four operations, the fees for
which went to defray the expenses of
the nuptials.
Two years after her marriage, a car-
rier, whose leg had been broken by a
cart wheel passing over it, lay at the inn
of the Cavallino, at Ceneda, but the
surgeons, on consultation, recommended
amputation. The poor carrier was taken
to Regina Dal Cin, and sent for her.
She examined the fractured limb, and
said there was no necessity for amputation,
and set the broken bone so well that in
a month the carrier was completely
cured. But the surgeons whose opinion
had been contradicted were angry, and
prosecuted Regina for interfering. She
escaped punishment, but was warned to
perform no more operations, as she had
no diploma or license. She practiced
her art secretly from this time to the
year 1867, for fear of new prosecutions.
In 1867 she was again proceeded against
and sentenced to two months' imprison-
ment, but she appealed, and had the
sentence reversed, being again prohibi-
ted from performing operations, a pro-
hibition which she told the judge she
would not obey.
It is well known that dislocations of
the hip, if congenital, or of any consid-
erable duration, are regarded as incur-
able. The late Dr. Nelaton said, when
treating of these kinds of dislocations,
that when they were of a date beyond
forty days the difficulties in the way of
reducing them were generally insur-
mountable. The best London surgeons
agree with the Paris authority, and pro-
nounce certain cases of hip dislocations
which may have lasted for years to be
beyond the possibility of successful
reduction. Some cases of hip disloca-
tion had been cured by Regina Dal Cin
before 1867, without knowing that such
reductions were likely to attract more
notice than her other operations.
In 1868 a lady came from Venice to
Anzano, and was cured in eighteen days
of a dislocation of the hip which had
been pronounced incurable by the sur-
geons. In 1870 the daughter of another
Venetian lady, who was frightfully de-
formed by hip dislocation, and whose
case was well known to all the faculty in
Venice, went, contrary to the advice of
her doctors, to Anzano, and in nine days
under Regina's treatment was able to
walk without crutches.
Regina Dal Cin was then invited to
Venice, where she performed some other
wonderful cures. She then accepted an
invitation to Trieste, where she performed
many wonderful operations in the pres-
ence of physicians and surgeons. She reduced a hip
dislocation which was congenital, and
by which the daughter of one of the
leading men of Trieste had been sadly
deformed.
—The Podesta and municipal council of
Trieste gave her a vote of thanks and a
sum of money, together with a testimo-
nial attesting her extraordinary merits.
Regina Dal Cin is now authorized by
the law to practice her art, and has no
further fear of being prosecuted as a
charlatan. She lays claim to no myste-

The Most Wonderful Clock in Europe.

A New York paper says: There
is now on exhibition at No. 1,
160 Broadway an exact counterpart in
miniature of the celebrated great clock
at Strasburg. This clock is the work
of a journeyman watchmaker, who devoted
seven years to its completion, and then,
like Brown, he had got his head so "full
of machine" that he had to be taken to
a mad-house. It is one of the most inter-
esting pieces of mechanism seen in this
city for some time, interesting no less
for its delicate and intricate combina-
tions of mechanism than for the histori-
cal associations which cling around the
world-famed time-piece of which it is
so excellent a representation. It stands
seven feet front, three feet six inches
deep, and eleven feet high. Inside the
clock-dial are four smaller dials, which
indicate the month, day of the month,
day of the week, and phases of the moon.
Underneath this is a globe, half of which
is shown, which shows the movements
of the earth, and has a dial illumined with
the figures of the ancient zodiac. The
top section is in the form of a gothic
chapel, with a small door on either side
under the eaves, and a small door over
the balcony in the center. At every
half-hour the Disciples emerge from the
right door in procession, and a door
opens in front of the chapel, disclosing
a figure of Jesus. As the Disciples pass
before him they turn, and he bows to
each, all return the bow except Judas,
who turns in the opposite direction. At
this moment a gilt clock which forms one
of the finalia flaps its wings, and crows
three times, and a figure of Satan peeps
cautiously from above. This is the
pantomime which crowds daily assemble
in the great square of Strasburg to wit-
ness. These are also a number of other
automatic figures, one of which, a skele-
ton representing Death, which is only
three inches in height, is, on the autho-
rity of Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, anat-
omically correct.

The Camel.

No human royal family dare be uglier
than the camel. He is a mass of bones,
faded tufts, humps, lumps, splay-joints,
and callouses. His tail is a ridiculous
wisp, and a failure as an ornament of
fly-brush. His feet are simply big
sponges. For skin covering he has
patches of old buffalo robes, faded,
and the hair worn off. His voice is
more disagreeable than his appearance.
With a reputation for patience, he is
snappish and vindictive. His endur-
ance is overrated; that is to say, he dies
like a sheep, if he is not well fed. His
gait racks muscles like the ague. And
yet this ungainly creature carries his
head in the air and regards the world
of his great brown eyes with disdain.
The very pose of his head says: "I
have come out of the dim past; the delu-
ge did not touch me; I helped Shoto
build the great pyramid; I knew Egypt
when it hadn't an obelisk nor a temple.
There are three of us; the date-palm,
the pyramid and myself. Everything
else is modern. Go to!"—*Charles
Dudley Warner.*

"Father," said an inquisitive boy,

"What is whiskey-straight?" "Whis-
key's trait, my son," replied the old
man, who had been there himself;
"whiskey's trait is getting people
drunk." The lad reflected in silence.
Prompt Reform of Bodily Evil.
The prompt reform of those bodily evils,
enfeebled digestion, incomplete assimila-
tion of the liver, kidneys and bladder,
as well as the nervous symptoms which these
ailments are especially prone to beget, is
always accomplished by the use of Hostetter's
Stomach Bitters, a medicine accredited by
physicians, pronounced pure by analysts and
universally wholesome and agreeable. Surely
such a restorative is preferable to unpalatable
and indigestible mixtures and un-
pleasant nostrums. The nation at large ac-
cords its sanction, so judging by the unprece-
dented demand for the article from Maine to the Pa-
cific, a demand now supplemented by immense
orders for it received from tropical America,
Mexico, the British and Spanish colonial pos-
sessions and elsewhere. Both at home and
abroad it is recognized as a standard remedy
and preventive, the desirableness of its effects
recommending it everywhere.
To cleanse and whiten the teeth, to sweeten
the breath, use Brown's Chamberlain's Sago-
nate Dentifrice. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

The destructive progress of that insidious

foe to life and health, Scrofula, may be ar-
rested by the use of Scott's Blood and Liver
Symp., a potent depurative which rids the sys-
tem of every trace of scrofulous or syphilitic
poison and cures eruptive and other diseases
indicative of a tainted condition of the blood.
Among the maladies which it remedies are
white swelling, skin rashes, carbuncles, bilious-
ness, the disease incident to women, gonorrhea
and rheumatism.

A WONDER FOR THE WORKSHOP.—Every me-
chanic should have at hand a box of Grace's
Salve, as it is a ready remedy for accidents
such as Cuts, Bruises, Contused Wounds,
Burns, Scalds, Poisoned Sores, and Eruptions
caused by operations in the factory, dye-house
or printing office. Only 25 cents a box.

Awards to America at Paris.
The cable announces most of the prizes won
at Paris. The Howe Scale Co. must feel satis-
fied with their share. They take the gold medal
(the highest award), the silver medal in class
68, (the only award to any scale manufacturer),
and the bronze medal in class 64 (the highest in
that class).

Another Pat Man Redwood.
H. A. Redwood, dealer in dry goods, Woodhull,
Ill., writes Boston Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y.,
June 23, 1878: "Gentlemen: Please send me
three large boxes of your 'Purgative Pills,' and
Anti-Fat. I have taken one bottle and I lost
five and one-quarter pounds."

Nearly all diseases that afflict humanity origi-
nate in the stomach, liver and bowels, and
are cured by the use of the 'Purgative Pills,'
the common sense; if they will not. They rather
take Parsons' Purgative Pills, because one is a
dose.

Cottage Gingerbread.
Take one cup of butter and lard melted to-
gether, add one cup New Orleans molasses;
sift into this one cup each of wheat and cold
flour, two large teaspoonsful ginger, two eggs
beaten, and four cups of flour, having in it
three large teaspoonsful Dooley's Yeast Pow-
der. Bake in moderately hot oven.

For upwards of thirty years Mrs. WINSLOW'S
SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for children
with never-failing success. It corrects acidity
of the stomach, relieves wind colic, regulates
the bowels, cures dysentery and diarrhoea,
whether arising from teething or other causes.
An old and well-tried remedy. 25 cts. a bottle.

CHEW
The Celebrated
"MATCHLESS"
Wood Pipe
Tobacco
THE PRIME TOBACCO COMPANY,
New York, Boston, and Chicago.

Rheumatism is the most painful and most
debilitating of all diseases. It is a disease
which we least expect it and when we
have it to be interviewed by it. The only
reliable remedy that we ever found is John-
son's Anodyne Liniment.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.—Farmers, Fam-
ilies (Others can purchase to Retail) equal to Dr.
TODD'S VERETAN LINIMENT for the cure of
Cuts, Bruises, Contused Wounds, Burns, Scalds,
Poisoned Sores, and Eruptions caused by opera-
tions in the factory, dye-house or printing office.
Only 25 cents a box.

The Markets.

NEW YORK.	NEW YORK.	NEW YORK.
Beef Cattle, Native, per lb.	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do, Foreign, per lb.	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do, Texas and Cherokee, per lb.	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do, Michigan, per lb.	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do, Dressed, per lb.	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do, Sheep, per lb.	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do, Lamb, per lb.	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do, Mutton, per lb.	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do, Pork, per lb.	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do, Bacon, per lb.	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do, Lard, per lb.	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do, Butter, per lb.	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do, Cheese, per lb.	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do, Eggs, per lb.	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do, Flour, per lb.	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do, Wheat, per lb.	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do, Corn, per lb.	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do, Oats, per lb.	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do, Hay, per lb.	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do, Straw, per lb.	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do, Coal, per lb.	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do, Oil, per lb.	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do, Sugar, per lb.	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do, Coffee, per lb.	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do, Tea, per lb.	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do, Spices, per lb.	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do, Beans, per lb.	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do, Peas, per lb.	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do, Lentils, per lb.	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do, Potatoes, per lb.	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do, Apples, per lb.	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do, Oranges, per lb.	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do, Lemons, per lb.	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do, Grapes, per lb.	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do, Pears, per lb.	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do, Plums, per lb.	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do, Cherries, per lb.	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do, Peaches, per lb.	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do, Nectarines, per lb.	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do, Apricots, per lb.	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do, Quinces, per lb.	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do, Currants, per lb.	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do, Raspberries, per lb.	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do, Strawberries, per lb.	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do, Blackberries, per lb.	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do, Elderberries, per lb.	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do, Huckleberries, per lb.	05 1/2	05 1/2
Do, Mulberries, per lb.	05 1/2	05 1/2
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