

well & Co.,  
ice St.,  
York.

r Establishment.

ing Bureau, No. 19 Spruce  
establishment intended to  
systematic planning  
is conducted upon the  
to be the right ones for  
the advertiser.

nt American newspaper  
the city of New York and  
Religious, Agricultural  
and other subjects, and  
specially and keep on the  
of every description.

Newspaper Adver-  
to American  
papers.

ices to newspapers, and do  
the management of other  
as books, sign-books, post-  
ch of advertising we make  
clings to newspapers pub-  
litical limits of the United  
States.

Service which it is  
to render to  
vertiser.

is an established credit  
have at hand a schedule of  
in its columns; to be able  
advertiser who wishes to  
the prompt insertion of the  
extra charges for the service  
quoting the price,  
duplicate the copy for  
forwarding the copy for  
to see that the adver-

and in the manner that it  
cheapest terms of the adver-  
in a book kept for that pur-  
ject to the inspection of the  
tains in each paper the ad-  
to that who will give the  
urposes of having the files ex-  
specially upon the advertiser  
searching a whole paper or  
near, it is our duty to notify  
request for labor, postage or  
if that the publisher of the  
for the specified service for  
traced.

romise.  
entire who entrust their ad-  
vertising to us, we warrant  
d, in any instance, any more  
of the paper than we will give  
use of any advertisement. We  
by our own responsibility.  
without any profit, and never  
orally with the promise made  
is advisable.

angement for News-  
r Files.

system for filing newspapers,  
a recorded card, and on each  
of the paper, it is intended to  
or place his hand upon any

amination with the same readiness  
ad a word in a dictionary, a name  
in a library catalogue.

Money to be Expended.  
of little experience as advertisers  
and understanding of what they  
are entirely ignorant of the pro-  
for such persons a plan of adver-  
tising of \$100, and on only  
I found our customer damaged  
to expense, he not having con-  
exceeding \$200 or \$300. In such  
cases have saved, if it is the com-  
pensation the advertiser had been  
money are prepared to devote

e of Our Patrons a  
Prime Importance.  
prime importance to us, for the  
ing our influence with publishers,  
is understood among them that  
the advertising to be done, or  
referred upon, and to file and  
returning patrons must be upon  
advice and good faith.

Entitled to Our Best  
Services.

doing the advertising for any  
we consider them entitled to our  
by request using a paper which we  
do for the purpose, we say so and  
often expand a good deal of  
advertising space, much more than  
the usage would warrant; but we are  
willing to do what they have to do  
in our direction the patronage of  
maintenance.

Rowell & Co.,  
Spruce St.,  
New York.

Rowell & Co.,  
Spruce St.,  
New York.

Rowell & Co.,  
Spruce St.,  
New York.

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New York.

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Spruce St.,  
New York.

# The St. Andrews Standard.

PUBLISHED BY A. W. SMITH,

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VOL. XLV.

SAINT ANDREWS, NEW BRUNSWICK, AUGUST 7, 1878.

NO. 32.

## Youth and Age.

When the bloom was on the peach,  
When the light was in the sky,  
And the lore the heart would teach  
Fled the lip but lit the eye;  
When the joy we dared not measure  
Came as wanton as a bird's,  
And the hand's first gentle pressure  
Told a tale too deep for words!  
Oh, how sweet it was to wander,  
On those tender afternoons,  
Where the reek of hissing thunder  
Cooled the air of sultry June;  
Where the waves retreating, swelling,  
Swept the seashells on the shore,  
Beating music to the telling  
Of those tender tales of yore!  
And how sweeter still to linger,  
Ere the moon was in the sky,  
While the West with lifted finger  
Hushed the earth for day to die;  
Oh, how sweet it was to wander,  
Down the brookside by the lane,  
There with bated breath to greet her  
With a rapture wrought to pain!  
Or beside the old farm orchard,  
Out beyond the meadow-plot,  
Shy, enchanted, himself, tortured—  
Will she come or will she not?  
Oh, those days and oh, those meetings,  
Such soul-pleasures, such heart-beatings  
What has after-life like this?  
One fond smile—to last forever!  
So we deem it at the time;  
Hands enclasped, that ne'er shall sever;  
Mark the faith of youth sublime!  
Yet life's joys and bitternesses,  
Stamping in their gradual truth,  
Prove that garnered age confesses  
Treasures richer far than youth.

—New York World.

## RUTH.

He came from his day's work feeling  
just as he used to when he was a boy,  
after he had been romping and racing  
over every hill within a mile of home,  
until he had worked himself up into a  
fearful state of perspiration, and then  
had sat down to rest and get cool. The  
next day he was sure to feel anguish,  
and a dull, heavy pain would find every  
particular bone in his body, and all  
that he wanted was to lie down on the  
bright-covered lounge by the fire, and  
have mother sit by him and give him a  
drink, once in awhile, from the cup of  
mysterious tea which he had used to be-  
lieve was a sure panacea for all ail-  
ments his flesh was heir to. Just so  
he felt now. His head ached, and his  
bones ached; and every little while he  
went off into a series of terrific sneezes  
which seemed to threaten utter demoli-  
tion to the top of his head, and the  
poor little plaster shepherdess on the  
mantel, for she went into a jingling  
paroxysm every time, probably from  
some mysterious and occult sympathy  
which he hardly comprehended.

"Dear me! such a cold as I have  
got!" growled David Reade, kindling a  
fire in the little stove, while his teeth  
were fairly chattering. "I'll keep me  
tied up to the house for a week, just as  
like as not, and I ought to be down to  
the store every day."

He got the fire to burning at last, and  
pulled up the hard, uncompromising  
old chair, which was one of the three or  
four articles of furniture the room con-  
tained, before the feeble blaze and tried  
to get his feet warm.

But poor David couldn't get warm,  
nor feel comfortable. Cold chills crept  
up his back and down his legs, and regu-  
larly, every fifteen minutes, as if he  
were run by clock-work, and marked  
off the quarters, he kept up his sneezes,  
and the shepherdess danced her jigs on  
the very edge of the mantelpiece to their  
accompaniment.

"Seems to me I never felt quite so  
miserable before," growled David with a  
shiver. "Seems to me, too, that this  
room looks a little like the worst I ever saw,"  
and he looked about him with a great  
deal of dissatisfaction written on his  
face.

It was a bare little room. There was  
no mistake about that, David Reade.  
There was a bed in one corner, and the  
chair he occupied; a bureau that had  
amalgamated with a wash-stand, and be-  
came rather a nondescript article of  
furniture in consequence, and his  
trunk. Yes, and there was the stove,  
and a little shabby old table that had  
been so weak in the legs ever since he  
had known anything about it, that it  
had to have the corner all to itself in  
order to have it stand up at all.

He was head bookkeeper in a great  
store down town, and he had saved quite  
a sum of money. Sometimes he thought  
he would get a more comfortable room,  
and furnish it nicely, and get some good  
out of his earnings. But he hadn't any  
faith in his ability to keep things look-  
ing orderly and neat, for he abominated  
an untidy, littered room, and he wouldn't  
have the chambermaid putting things to  
rights for him on any account. That  
would spoil everything, for it would  
seem like sending out and hiring a home  
at so much a week to have some one  
who was paid to do it keeping things as

they should be. So he had never car-  
ried out his plan, but had continued to  
live on in his cheerless bachelor quar-  
ters.

"Dear! dear! how I do ache!"  
growled David, getting up and pacing  
up and down the floor. "A fellow  
doesn't feel the need of a home so much  
when he is well; but when he's under  
the weather, he begins to wish he had  
somebody to care for him and nurse him  
up."

A ray of light flashed across the dark-  
ness—for by that time it was night—  
and made a bright spot on the wall of  
his room. He went to the window and  
looked across the way. The light shone  
from the attic window of a tenement  
house. He could see into the room from  
which it shone, and it revealed a pretty  
and pathetic little picture to him. A  
woman, seated at a little table, copying.  
A great many pages of manuscript lay be-  
side her elbow, and he knew by the  
pile before her that her task would not  
be done for hours yet.

It was a very pretty face that bent  
over the paper. Not a girlish face, but  
it had a sweet, grave kind of beauty in  
it, and the brown hair banded back  
smoothly from the forehead, shown like  
gold in the lamplight falling on it. It  
was a poor little room that she worked  
and lived in, as far as David could make  
out from the glimpses afforded by the  
window, but it was a wonderfully neat  
one. He knew that, for he had often  
watched her sweep and dust it, and put  
things deftly in their places. Yes, he  
David Reade, bachelor, had been guilty  
more times than he would have liked to  
confess, of watching his neighbor across  
the way.

He stood there to-night and watched  
her until his feet seemed to be standing  
in a puddle, and the cold, shivering sen-  
sations in his bones warned him that he  
had better be trying to warm himself at  
the fire than be watching Ruth Doane.  
The last look he got of her was more sat-  
isfactory than any previous one had been,  
for she looked straight toward the win-  
dow. David drew back as if he felt sure  
she would discover him watching her;  
and then the light of her lamp seemed  
to get tangled up in the rose bush in her  
window, and he dragged his aching  
body back to the stove and sat down.

Sat down to think and dream.  
What he thought about was Ruth  
Doane, and what he dreamed was this:  
In the little glow which came from the  
crack in the stove door, the whole room  
seemed suddenly changed into a scene  
of comfort, that to David Reade stood  
for a type of heaven, because it was  
home. There was a soft, warm carpet  
on the floor, and a lounge, whose curv-  
ing sides seemed made to embrace some-  
body and for nothing else in the world,  
stood where the table stood in the room  
that he was sitting and dreaming in to-  
night. There were bright, cheery pic-  
tures on the wall, and a bird slept in a  
cage in the window, where half a dozen  
blossoming plants grew, vigorous and  
green, and kept summer in the room the  
whole year round. There was a little  
table before the open grate, where the  
warm fire leaped and danced as if it were  
a sentient thing, and enjoyed the con-  
tinence of the room, and on this table there  
were books and papers. And he sat be-  
fore the fire, slippers on his feet, and a  
dressing-gown about him, instead of a  
clumsy old coverlet; and he was happy,  
for close by sat the very Spirit of Home  
—a woman with a sweet and tender face,  
and the face was Ruth Doane's.

It was such a beautiful, beautiful  
dream! He awoke from it with a chilly  
groan, and came very much nearer sneez-  
ing his head off his shoulders, and the  
shepherdess off the mantel, than ever  
before.

"Dear me!" growled David: "what's  
the use of working, day in and day out,  
and making money to lay up and take  
no good of it?"  
After which interrogation he sneezed  
in a subdued manner, by way of post-  
script to his other sneezes, and conclud-  
ed to go to bed and try to sleep off his  
cold.

When he got up in the morning he  
knew he wouldn't get down to the store  
that day. He felt worse than he had  
when he went to bed. He built a little  
fire, and told the boy, whose unfor-  
tunate career in life had so far been among  
the shoals and quicksands of errand-go-  
ing and waiting on everybody, to tell  
Mrs. Scraggs to send up some tea and  
toast; and he wouldn't come down to break-  
fast.

By-and-by Mrs. Scraggs knocked at  
the door with the articles called for, and  
acting on the supposition that the po-  
sition of landlady made her a sort of a  
stepmother to her boarders, she came to  
find out what the matter was, and see  
what ought to be done.

"You've got pneumonia on your  
lungs," announced Mrs. Scraggs.  
"Leastwise, an attack of it. It's awful  
bad to break out at some season of the  
year. You want camomile tea, hot, an'

a brick to your feet, hot likewise, an' if  
you can get a good sweat, you'll feel  
better, I guess."

Accordingly, poor David took "camo-  
mille tea, hot," and disposed himself in  
bed, with a brick at his feet, and wrap-  
ped up to his ears; and sweat he did.  
But felt as bad after taking the treat-  
ment prescribed by Mrs. Dr. Scraggs  
as he did before.

Such a long day as it was! He could-  
n't read. He couldn't stay in bed, and  
his bones ached so that he couldn't sit  
still with any degree of comfort, not-  
withstanding Mrs. Scraggs sent up her  
most comfortable rocking-chair for him.  
All the comfort he did take was in  
watching for glimpses of Ruth Doane,  
and thinking of her. He remembered  
that it was just three months ago that  
day that she first applied at the store  
for copying to do. Three months! It  
seemed as if he had known her as many  
years, and yet he hardly knew her at all.  
Their acquaintance had gone but little  
farther than a smile and a bow when  
they met, and occasionally a few com-  
monplace words. But for all that she  
didn't seem at all like a stranger to David.

Poor David was in love.  
If the light of Ruth Doane's love  
could only shine into his life, as the  
light from her window did into his room,  
how pleasant everything would seem.  
And then he dreamed in a wide-awake  
fashion of the home they would make.  
The light on the wall seemed the fire  
on home's hearthstone; its dancing  
flames made him warm, and he fell  
asleep and dreamed it all over and over.

But he didn't feel well by any means,  
when morning came. He sent word to  
the store that he couldn't come down  
yet awhile; and partook sparingly of  
Mrs. Scraggs' tea and toast, but utterly  
repudiated camomile tea and bricks,  
suggested the advisability of another  
course of treatment similar to yester-  
day's. And he wouldn't have a doctor,  
he declared. He'd feel better to-mor-  
row, and doctor's stuff he didn't believe  
in any way.

In the afternoon, Mrs. Scraggs knock-  
ed at his door, and said Miss Doane  
was in the parlor. The store had got her  
to do some writing, and the store didn't  
understand just how it ought to be, and  
the store had told her to see him, and  
he'd tell her all about it, as he knew  
what it ought to be, seen' as he had  
charge of it, and the store didn't. After  
the delivery of which message, Mrs.  
Scraggs waited for instructions.

Ruth Doane had come to see him!  
That was the first thing he thought of.  
Then he remembered that it was on  
business, and that took away something  
of the first pleasure of the thought.  
Should he go down, or ask her up?  
"Would there be anything improper  
in her coming up here, if you came with  
her?" he asked.

"I can't see as there would," answer-  
ed Mrs. Scraggs, "bein' as you're re-  
spectable, an' it's business for the store."

"You may ask her to come up then,"  
said David. "I don't feel like stirring  
about much, for fear I'll take more cold,  
tell her."

Mrs. Scraggs withdrew. David had  
an object in view, in asking Miss Doane  
to his room. He thought the sight of it  
would awaken a feeling of pity in her  
tender heart. He knew, in some unex-  
plainable way, that her heart was tender.  
He was quite sure of that.

Mrs. Scraggs was back presently, with  
Miss Doane. How bright her face made  
the room, the minute it passed the door!  
It made it seem so cheerful to David,  
that he was afraid his design in getting  
her there was a failure. She wouldn't  
dream of its being bare and cheerless, if  
it looked to her as it did to him.

"Mr. Graham told me you were sick,"  
she said, sitting down by the window.  
"I got some extra work to do, in con-  
sequence;" and then, while Mrs. Scraggs  
busied herself in putting things to  
rights, she explained what her errand  
was; and David instructed her in regard  
to the writing to be done; and made the  
explanation as elaborate and minute as  
possible, in order to keep her there. She  
began to think she had undertaken  
a fearfully responsible and important  
task before he had got through his in-  
structions.

When she was gone, David groaned.  
The mean little room seemed more dis-  
mal than it ever had before. But she  
had been there! and there was some  
mysterious influence left to linger where  
she had been, like the subtle breath of  
fragrance the rose leaves behind it, when  
it has been borne out of sight.

And that night he watched the light  
upon the wall, and dreamed more  
dreams, and every one was sweet with  
thoughts of Ruth, and love and home.  
The next day he confidently expected to  
be able to visit the store, and "see to  
things" in his particular department.  
But he didn't. He couldn't get rid of

that miserable feeling of dullness and  
languor, and every time he tried to ex-  
ercise much, he felt such a chilly sen-  
sation, and such a rushing, roaring sound  
in his head, that he was glad to keep  
still.

"Here's somethin' as Miss Doane  
sent over," said Mrs. Scraggs, coming  
up with some gruel. At first David  
supposed it was the gruel Mrs. Scraggs  
referred to, and began to fancy the  
aroma of that particular bowlful of the  
article named was as delicious as the  
fragrance supposed to emanate from the  
"rose gardens of Ispahan;" and up to  
that time he had declared that the gruel  
was his particular abomination, and per-  
took of it under protest. But he presen-  
tly discovered what Miss Doane had  
sent was not gruel, but a rose—such a  
beautiful great red rose, with a yellow  
heart, and it filled the room with a per-  
fume that was delicious enough to en-  
chant any man.

"Ain't it beautiful?" demanded Mrs.  
Scraggs, presenting the gruel in one  
hand and the flower in the other. "I'll  
put it in a tumbler, and it'll keep ever  
so long. She's a dear, good soul, I tell  
you. It's a pity she hain't a home, an'  
some one to take care of her; though  
fur's that's concerned, she's willin' an'  
capable of takin' care of herself. But  
every woman needs a home, I think."  
Mrs. Scraggs watched David, to see how  
he took her view of things, and was  
gladified to see that it interested him.

"Tell her I thank her very much,"  
said David. "It makes me think of  
mother's roses; tell her that."  
The flower made his room almost  
beautiful, and his heart seemed full of  
dreams, for he did nothing but dream  
the rest of that day, and it must have  
been the rose's fragrance that made him  
do it.

Another day of confinement! Would  
he ever get out again? He went to the  
window and watched the skies. They  
were forbiddingly gray. It would rain  
by to-morrow. But while he stood there  
the sun seemed to burst forth, and the  
world was suddenly bright and gay.  
Other people might have failed to see  
any wonderful change; but looking over  
the way, he saw Ruth at her window  
watering her rose, and she saw him, and  
bowed and smiled, and that accounted  
for the sudden brightening up of every-  
thing.

The next morning it rained; a slow,  
dull, drizzling kind of rain, that didn't  
amount to much as a rain, but effectually  
prevented him from going to the store,  
as he had intended to do.

Ruth was at the window, setting her  
rose on the sill to catch the drops as  
they fell, when he looked across the way  
after breakfast. She nodded and smiled  
to him, and the air seemed alive with  
rainbows. He threw up his window and  
said, "Good morning," and they had  
quite a pleasant chat together. Being  
so high, they could carry on their  
conversation without interfering with  
anybody.

He sat at the window and tried to  
read, that afternoon. But his eyes  
would keep wandering from his paper  
to the window over the way.

By and by Ruth came to take in her  
rose. She threw up the window and  
reached to get the pot; but by some  
mishap it slipped from her grasp and  
went tumbling down to the ground,  
where it broke into fragments, and the  
rose was a poor, mangled thing, with its  
life crushed out of it forever.

A cry broke from Miss Doane's lips—  
a cry full of pain and grief. Her rose  
was like a friend, almost the only friend  
she had in the world. And it was gone!

David sprang up, pulled on his coat,  
put on his hat, and started for the old  
German florist's, round the corner,  
"that sudden," Mrs. Scraggs declared,  
"that she thought he was took worse,  
an' wondered if he wasn't out of his  
head."

Pretty soon he came back with a pot  
under each arm; one held a rose-bush,  
twice as large as the one that had met  
such a sad fate, full of beautiful roses  
and scarlet buds; and the other a calla,  
with two magnificent blossoms gleam-  
ing out whitely from its broad green  
leaves.

David went straight to Ruth Doane's  
room. He never stopped to think any-  
thing about the propriety of the action.  
He knocked at her door, and she came  
to let him in with a tearful face. She  
had been crying over her poor rose.

"I saw it," cried David. "I knew  
how you cared for it, and I brought  
these to take its place."

"Oh, what beautiful things!" she  
said, bending over them, while her face  
was fairly radiant. I don't know which  
pleased her most, the flowers or the  
kindness which prompted the gift.  
When she looked up her eyes were full  
of tears.

"I can't think of words to tell you  
how thankful I am," she said. "But if  
you know how few beautiful things my

life has in it, and could only know how  
much like friends flowers are, you could  
understand it."

"I do understand," he said, softly.  
"Oh, Ruth, would love make your life  
any brighter?"

She looked up wonderingly, question-  
ingly.

"I love you," he said simply, and his  
face was transfigured by the holy light  
of his affection. "I love you, Ruth. I  
want you. May I have you?"

He held out his hand toward her. She  
was pale now.

"Are you sure you want me?" she  
asked.

"Quite sure," he answered, smiling—  
"surer than I ever was of anything else  
in my life."

She put her hands in his, and a sweet  
rain of tears broke over the violets of  
her eyes. He folded her to his breast  
and kissed every tear away, while his  
heart was ringing with sudden music.

"My Ruth," he said, very softly,  
very tenderly, and kissed her again.  
"How happy I am! I wonder if you  
know?"

"I think I do," she whispered, "be-  
cause I am so happy myself."

By-and-by, David, sitting by the little  
table where Ruth had written hour after  
hour, while he had watched her light  
upon the wall, told her of his dream.

"Such a pleasant home as we will  
have!" he cried, and the rose bush  
shook all over in its mysterious glee,  
and the trumpet blossoms of the calla  
seemed ringing out jubilant peals.  
"Home," she repeated, musingly.  
"It's a word I've almost forgotten the  
meaning of."

"We'll learn what it means," he said.  
And they have. The fire on their  
hearth is as bright as any hearth-fire in  
the land. Home is home to them, and  
not a place to live in.

## TIMELY TOPICS.

President McMahon was allowed the  
sum of \$100,000 extra, to spend in en-  
tertainments during the Paris Exposi-  
tion.

Dr. Hembold has been adjudged by a  
Philadelphia court to be a lunatic with  
lucid intervals, and an application for  
his discharge from custody was denied.

Letters from Fiji give an account of a  
great earthquake at Tanna, New Heb-  
rides, which raised the land along the  
shore of the harbor about twenty feet.  
Millions of fish were thrown up and de-  
stroyed.

Thirty thousand persons assembled at  
Gleniffer Brges, near Glasgow, Scot-  
land, recently, to celebrate the 104th  
anniversary of a poet called Tannahill,  
of whom the rest of the world is rather  
ignorant.

A well-known London publishing  
house has decided to set apart a sum  
every year from their profits for the  
benefit of its employees. An amount  
varying from \$125 to \$500 will be paid  
to families of clerks and workmen who  
die in their service after remaining with  
them seven years. There will be also  
payments to persons who, after seven  
years' service with the firm, become in  
any way incapable of further work.

The geese of Geringsingen must be di-  
rect descendants of the historical geese  
who saved Rome. They have saved their  
parish. Between eleven and twelve at  
night the angust president of that com-  
mune and his wife were roused from their  
sleep by the horrible noise of their  
geese. When the burgomaster went out  
to see what was the matter he found his  
barn on fire, and was just in time to  
quench the flames and save the little  
town from a probable conflagration.

A party of miners were assembled at  
an inn near Newcastle, in England, and  
one of them named Laverick dared an  
other named Brain to pick off with a pin  
a piece of white paper on the end of a  
small metallic case which he produced.  
Brain expressed his readiness to pick off  
the piece of paper, and a pin having  
been procured, he proceeded to perform  
the task. In doing so he did not observe  
that the other men, including Laverick,  
had quitted the room. Presently the pin  
penetrated the case, which proved to be  
a dynamite cartridge, and an explosion  
at once followed. Brain, on regaining  
his senses, found himself lying on his  
back in the room, his arms stretched out  
on each side, and his left hand shattered,  
while the right hand was also injured.

He scrambled to his feet, and the other  
men came in, looking very much scared  
by the result of their joke. Brain was  
taken to a surgeon's. His left hand had  
been blown to pieces, and he was other-  
wise severely wounded.

Over at the Exposition they are laying  
up something for a rainy day—not an  
umbrella, but a Paris-haul.

## Items of Interest.

An oiled animal—the horse.

Who ever saw an eye scream?

Best shoes for summer—"Shoo fly!"

Covered coaches were used by the Romans.

A thread of silk is the 2500th of an inch in diameter.

A button is a small event that always comes off.

Silver was first coined by Phidias, King of Argos, 869 B. C.

When does a ship tell a falsehood? When she lies at the wharf.

What is it that by losing an eye has nothing left but a nose? A nose.

What is that which makes everything visible, but is itself unseen? Light.

Caterpillars, in the course of a month, destroy 60,000 times their own weight in aliment.

The greatest height in the atmosphere, which any human being has ever reached, is 23,000 feet.

Boiled water tastes flat and insipid because the carbonic acid has been driven off by boiling.

The average weight of 20,000 men and women weighed at Boston was, men, 141 pounds; women, 124 pounds.

To many a schoolboy's fond delight, Now comes the festive apple green; He early puts some out of sight— The pain begins at 8:15.

Wounds in animals are quickly cured by washing several times a day with turpentine in which the yolks of eggs have been thoroughly mixed.

The dimensions of the pyramids of Egypt are as follows: Base, square 745 feet; inclined height, 568 feet; height, 450 feet; weight, 6,848,000 tons.

Till 1750 no peas, turnips, potatoes or grass were raised in Scotland, and cattle fattened. Oats and barley alone were cultivated, and peat turf was the fuel.

When a bridegroom finds all the clothes he owns in the world hung one over the other on a hook behind the pantry door, he realizes for the first time that the honeymoon is over.

A widow once said to her daughter: "When you are my age it will be time enough to dream of a husband." "Yes,



THE NEW GOVERNMENT GENERAL.  
[Boston Advertiser.]

The question of the successor to the Earl of Dufferin as governor-general of Canada has been solved in a manner which must be highly gratifying to the people of the Dominion. Choice has been made not only from the highest rank of the Scotch nobility, but of that gentleman who has the special honor of being son-in-law to the sovereign. The Marquis of Lorne is the eldest son of the Duke of Argyll, and heir to the Scotch dukedom, and to a seat in the House of Lords as Jacob F. Dufferin and Hamilton, in the peerage of the United Kingdom. He was born in 1845, and is, therefore, thirty-three years of age. In 1871 he married the Princess Louise, fourth daughter of Her Majesty the Queen. Three years before, at the age of twenty-three years, he had entered the house of commons as a Liberal member for Argyllshire, and still holds the seat. He is a young man of both political and literary ability, having spoken more than once, with effect, in the house, and having published a volume or two of poetry that has been kindly received.

The appointment is, on many accounts, most judicious. It avoids the objection which was raised when the selection of Prince Arthur was suggested. The new governor-general will not be raised so far above the heads of the rather democratic people over whom he is placed as to be inaccessible, or to be without sympathy for them. At the same time the home government is able to pay its most important dependency the compliment of sending out to them one who is in a sense nearest to the queen outside of the royal family, and who is, at the same time, fully competent to undertake the duties of the place; and for a companion of the governor-general one of the Queen's own daughters. While the Canadians are likely to be much pleased by this compliment, the position should naturally be very agreeable to the Marquis of Lorne himself. It reports speaks truly, his position in society at home is not of a kind to be pleasant to any young man. His alliance with the royal family gives him no right of precedence.

On state occasions his wife is separated from him, and he is forced back into the position which alone his rank by birth entitles him to occupy. Moreover, it is rumored that his brother-in-law, the Prince of Wales, more from a dislike of the relationship to a subject than from personal aversion to Lord Lorne, habitually snubbed him, and makes his situation most uncomfortable. All this condition of enforced superiority and personal alienation would be terminated at once. As governor-general Lord Lorne would be the representative of the sovereign and would yield precedence to nobody. Again the appointment gives him an opportunity which he is understood to desire, of establishing a political reputation of his own, and no longer to shine by the reflected light of his father's ability. Thus the choice is likely to be acceptable to all concerned, and to give satisfactory solution to the problem how to appoint a worthy successor to the very able governor-general who is about to close his term of service at Ottawa.

The treatment of Cancer by Electricity.

M. Lonchut has recently introduced to the notice of the members of the Académie des Sciences a culture of ulcerated cancer, which he has used with success for the treatment of cancerous and other tumors of the breast. In this country there has been much division of opinion upon the utility of pressure in the treatment of cancer, some surgeons regarding it as harmful, or but rarely useful, others attributing to it great retardation of the rapidity of growth of the tumor, or even cure. The surgeons of Middlesex Hospital studied it systematically some years ago, and gave an unfavorable report. The theory of the play is certainly good; a neoplasm, like a healthy tissue, is dependent upon its blood supply for vitality and growth, and complete anæmia causes the death of a tumor, as it does of a patch of brain substance. It will be remembered that Mr. Haward last year related to the Clinical Society a case in point. He ligatured the lingual artery for a recurrent epithelioma of the tongue; the tumor sloughed away, and a fortnight before the patient's death from blood poisoning the tongue was quite healed.

WAGES IN ENGLAND.—Consul General Paduan reports that during the past five years wages have increased gradually about 10 per cent, while the cost of living has increased about 25 per cent. Of things about 30 per cent higher, while fuel has not risen in price. Agricultural laborers get from \$2 to \$3 per week, including beer; building laborers and gardeners from \$4.10 to \$5.10 per week; bricklayers, carpenters, masons, and engineers from \$6.50 to \$11 per week; cabinetmakers, printers, and jewelers from \$8 to \$12.50 per week, at least the best marble masons and jewelers receive \$14.75. Footmakers and tailors get from \$4.65 to \$7.65 per week, and tailors from \$4.65 to \$7.25, with postal board. Women servants are paid from \$7.00 to \$24.00 per annum. Railway porters and laborers on public works get from \$4.45 to \$12 per week. Rents have risen some 30 per cent, and are, for artisans in London, from \$1.20 to \$2.40 per week for one or two rooms.

The U. S. Post Office Department has ruled that a husband has no control over the correspondence of his wife. If she requests the postmaster not to place her letters in her husband's box it is his duty to comply with her request.

When we (Calcutta Times) find the wealthy lumber manufacturers on the river shutting down their mills, with a good stock of logs on hand and plenty of water it is evident that something is wrong with the business of the country.

The St. Andrews Standard.

St. Andrews, Aug. 7, 1878.

THE OPPOSITION CANVASS is an extraordinary one in Ontario. Sir John A. Macdonald promises the millers a tax of fifty cents on flour; in Quebec the manufacturers are promised a tax on foreign manufactures; in New Brunswick the people are promised a reduction in the price of tea, and that a change in the sugar duties would be a benefit to the refiners, enabling them to give employment to a large number of men, and thereby encouraging one of the young industries of the Dominion. If this be correct, how was it that one of the largest refiners in Montreal was obliged to close during the Macdonald government? In Nova Scotia and Cape Breton, Dr. Tupper has promised a duty on coal, when the Opposition are in power, and a recommitment of the tariff is proposed to make the burdens of taxation more equitable to the people. Now what do all these promises amount to? Simply this—a tax on flour with benefit to no one, and not less on the price; a tax on manufactures and coal will increase the price to importers and consumers; and a recommitment of the tariff is purely protection without lessening the cost of such a dilemma.

The fact is they promise too much, and have failed in their attempts to prove that the present Government have not administered the affairs of the Dominion honestly, economically, and for the benefit of the masses. The "protection" argument is really doing more injury to the Opposition canvass than benefit. Increased taxation is very unpopular at this time—indeed it is unworkable at any time—and the "protection" promised, is viewed in this light.

Our respected contemporary the Globe, is, we think, unnecessarily severe on Mr. Gillmor. For our part we do not expect perfection in any one, friend or opponent; and can see good points even in an opponent, who may introduce similar in his speeches or writings, which perhaps should have been omitted; but occasional errors at times when men are betrayed into using intemperate expressions, such as were heard at the close of parliament at Ottawa, when coarse and vile epithets were applied by Sir John A. Macdonald and some of his supporters, to one of the members; such language in an august assembly was undignified. It is an old saying that "comparisons are odious," this however does not excuse the uttering of offensive expressions, which should be omitted by men who profess to be leaders, indeed there is less excuse for them, than the rank and file of the following.

We again state, that Mr. Gillmor has not sought office, nor has been instrumental in displacing political opponents; at the same time he would be unlike other men, were he to refuse a fat office when tendered to him, and we believe he as well as others, would willingly retire into the quiet haven of a respectable office rather than be tossed on the tempestuous sea of politics; and who would not? Why the very men who for the past five years have been in the cold shades of Opposition, actuated by a spirit of unrest, are leaving no effort unmade, no stone unturned, to get back to power and emolument, and to look in the sunshine of office. We hold they are as much entitled to their political opinions, as those who differ from them. We have long known that Mr. Gillmor neither directly nor indirectly advised the removal of the lamented Col. Inghes, although importuned to do so. The facts were the Government resolved upon a policy of retrenchment, and displaced friends and opponents to reduce the public expenditure. How difficult the Macdonald government acted—did they not remove a government official in this country in receipt of a petty salary, for expressing that independence in a political contest which is every man's birth right, and appoint an adherent to their cause at a salary sometimes greater than his predecessor received? And it is probable they would make a clean sweep of all opponents, holding offices were they to obtain power again—a precedent which may be adopted by the present Administration. With the Opposition it is often first and afterwards the interests of the country.

FIRE IN ST. JOHN.—On Saturday evening last, a fire broke in the lumber yard of Messrs. Miller & Woodman, Sp. Co's Cove, at the outskirts of the City. It spread to Mr. Sparr's building, occupied by him as a distillery. Miller & Woodman are heavy losers, having no insurance, and Mr. Sparr loses heavily and is uninsured. The total loss is estimated at \$19,000.

THE HON. MR. TILLEY is advertised to address the constituency on the "political Questions of the Day," in Stevenson's hall on Thursday evening, 8th inst.

California Correspondence.

The following reminiscences were written by an old and respected friend of San Francisco, who was known here as a gentleman of more than ordinary ability, with nice literary taste and political acumen—one whom it is hardly possible to find in the Pacific slope, where he has resided for several years. He can still wield a nervous pen, and his memory of places and events is seldom equalled; there is a freshness in his pen pictures which makes them interesting, and reminds one of the good old times "the memory dealer;" we will be happy to hear from him whenever he can spare the time to write.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 27, 1878.  
My Dear Sir,—Before the advent of couples and marriage, I remember seeing upon the wall of a letter in the Saint Andrews Post Office, a very appropriate motto representing his estate majesty surrounded by the words "The King is dead, long live the King." Now Mr. Tilley, after reading the vivid recollections of "41," as published in the "Pilot" of June 29, my memory of the good Shire Town, and its happy, hospitable, and enterprising inhabitants of half a century ago, has been well refreshed, and although not wishing to trespass upon "41" grounds as a writer of "ancient history," should you think my reminiscences will be interesting to any of the "old settlers," you can give them a space corner in the Standard, even at the risk of this old man's question "who the d— is on this line?"

Not wishing to criticize "41" letters, as I thought many things to memory long since forgotten, I will merely mention a few of the old buildings which he seems to have overlooked. The residence of Mr. Gordon Gilchrist, known as the "Shire House," (now Dr. Clark's, E. E. 801), the old Masonic Hall, building that stood on the corner above Mr. James Terry's; the San Told house and little shop on the corner above St. John's. The pleasant little cottages of Mr. B. Shockey, nearly opposite Mrs. Springates at that time occupied by Lieut. Gaylor, who I think organized the first Sabbath school in St. Andrews, and was in later years, Governor of one of the Australian colonies. The Tompkins and Mackintosh farms in rear of the Town, occupied by Mr. John Berkeley, and Mr. D. Morrison, and the old black racks fronting on Prince of Wales street, and then occupied by a full company of "red coats," made the circle of the town a most delightful evening walk.

The old black racks at the Island Bar with its bombardier and half dozen of H. M. Royal Artillery, always on duty; the road to Joe's Point following the shore to the Dunn farm, thence over the hill to the old fortification on the bluff above the ferry house, were always points of attraction to visitors from abroad; although the old shanty of "Dick and Maria" standing off to the right as you entered the gate leading to Mr. Dunn's residence, seemed many of the younger folk fresh smiling in that direction, and might have been to meet the ghosts of the "unfortunate blacks." Oliver Dunk the ferryman, Mr. Ross, and Professor John Reilly, formerly seen on the "Joel's Point" road, and "Hargreaves' Grinder" will also be remembered by the old folks at home, although I did not prove a success as the "Robinson Mail Boat." But I am trespassing too much upon your columns, and will reserve "other recollections" for a future occasion.

Yours, Q. M.

INCREASED TAXATION.

The following criticism on Mr. Tilley's speech on the Tariff in the Institute St. John, a few evenings ago, is copied from an able review in the "Tribune." If the people are willing to be taxed on the necessities of life, they will vote for protectionists with their eyes open. It is measured not men they will vote for:

From all that Mr. Tilley said on this question of the tariff the People of all the Provinces will learn—

That he avows himself an ultra Protectionist.

That he would not protect by raising the duties on imports generally, but—

That he would keep the duties on general imports at 15 per cent., and that upon manufactured articles which compete with any manufactured in Canada he would place a protective duty so high that it would exclude those foreign and English manufactures from our markets.

And he would depend on the increased revenue derived from what the increased number of persons employed in those manufactures, in consequence of the exclusion of all competition, would eat, and drink, and wear.

On tea, tobacco, cigars, whisky, brandy, wine, etc., he would impose ad valorem duties.

He would vote for duties on flour, coal, etc., under certain circumstances not clearly stated, and he would compensate those who paid such duties by a reduction of the duties on sugar and other articles.

The Tory policy will be none the more acceptable to the people of Canada because of Mr. Tilley's statements and explanations, if explanations they were.

To morrow we shall review what he said of Mr. Cartwright's loan and his pretended comparison of the expenditures of the two governments.

The Election Campaign is furnishing some numerous exhibitions, oral and in the form of cartoons and lampoons. The last number of *Globe* has a laughable representation of Prof. John A. as a clever "Political Conjuror," performing the Anderson trick of pouring all sorts of liquor out of his wonderful bottle, which is labelled "National Policy" out of which pours two streams, one of which is "no increase of tariff" which is poured into a glass labelled "For the Maritime Provinces," the other stream, "Retaliatory Tariff," flows into a glass labelled "For the upper Provinces." Could anything be more applicable.

THE BOAT RACE at St. John took place on the 1st instant, after so many delays, and resulted in a victory for Hanlon. Ross rowed a fearful race for upwards of a mile, Hanlon leading by about a length, when Ross' boat upset, Hanlon continued on and returned to the stake boat, rowing easily, but made the splendid time of 36.50, Ross in the mean time having been picked up.

PERSONAL EXPENSES.—The following extract from a speech of Mr. Ross, M. P., will show the difference between the travelling expenses of the members of the Macdonald government and the Mackenzie administration, is worthy the calm consideration of the people from whose pockets these sums are paid. And they should also remember those who do not spend lavishly themselves, are not likely to permit others to spend more than is necessary:—

To make the comparison complete, let us take ministers who went home on the same business, as nearly as possible. In 1868-9 Sir John Ross went to England to negotiate a loan his travelling expenses were \$2,315.90; in 1871 Mr. Cartwright went to England also to borrow money, and his expenses were \$1,023.84; Mr. Tilley went to England to make a loan in 1873-4, and his bill was \$2,540.66; Mr. Cartwright went to England again in 1875-6 and his bill was \$1,512.27, or \$1,000 less; Hon. W. McDougall went over in 1868-9 to attend to Hudson Bay matters, and his bill was \$2,419.08. Mr. Mackenzie went over on somewhat similar business in 1874-5, and his bill was \$1,956.82. Dr. Tupper went over in 1867-8, to prevent the late Joseph Howe causing trouble about the secession of Nova Scotia, and his bill was \$2,481.99. Mr. Blake went over in 1875 to prevent the abrogation of the Extradition Treaty, and his bill was \$760. The total amount paid in six years of Tory rule for trips to England was \$22,774.44; the total paid under Reform Rule for the same purpose was \$5,262.43. One trip made by Sir George Carter and Hon. Mr. McDougall alone cost \$2,262.99; or nearly double all the expenses of the present Reform Government for a similar purpose.

ST. JOHN IS ST. JOHN.—On Saturday evening last, one of the players of the California Minstrel Troupe, committed suicide by cutting his throat from ear to ear in Duke St. Hall, a short time before the commencement of the performance, which consequently did not take place. The young man's name was Davis, and he was a native of Bangor, Maine. A coroner's inquest was held on the body, and a verdict rendered in accordance with the facts.

R. T. Clinch, Esq., Superintendent of the Western Union Telegraph Co. was here last week; and we learn has appointed a new Operator here, Miss Stevenson, who filled the position so acceptably and faithfully for some years having resigned the office, from ill health.

Mr. Frank Algar, who returned from California a few weeks ago, visited his friends here last week, and met with a hearty reception. He spoke in terms of praise of the country and its climate, and possibly may make it his future home.

The St. John Globe has the following:— Messrs. King and Tilley found a great deal of fault with the Government for not bringing on the elections, assuring their hearers that the government were now afraid. It was only a few weeks ago that the *Moncton Times* positively declared that the elections were to be "sprung" upon the people, and charged the Government with wilful deception in keeping back the fact, and with pretending that they were not to take place until October. Our Opposition friends ought to have some agreement among themselves as to what they really want. It looks as though the original announcement was the correct one, viz. that the elections will take place in October or perhaps late September. As no other announcement was made from the Government side, we really don't see on what ground they can be charged with fear.

ARRESTED FOR EMPLOYMENT.—Charles Griffin, of Montreal, a member of the firm of C. G. Hobson & Co., stockbrokers, has been arrested on a charge of misappropriation over \$21,000, sent to him by the Rev. James P. Webster, an English clergyman.

residing in Greenville, South Carolina.—The money was entrusted to the agent to invest in Bank of Montreal stock two years ago, but he failed to do it. He has remitted the dividends regularly, but spent the principal in fast living. He is well connected and was formerly teller in the Bank of Montreal for seven years.

Lord George Campbell, fourth son of the Duke of Argyll and brother of the Marquis of Lorne, is about to follow in the footsteps of two of his brothers and enter upon commercial life in connection with a City firm in London.

A Victoria despatch says a resolution has passed Parliament unanimously that Chinese should not be employed upon public works of the Province, and that a clause should be inserted in the specification of all contracts awarded to the effect that contractors will not be permitted to employ Chinese labor, and that in the event of their doing so the government will not be responsible for the payment of contracts.

Information from Eastport, Me., where Mr. Pote Lee resides, states that he is still living and not dead as the St. John press have made him out to be. Mr. Lee is poorly but his medical attendant has hopes of his recovery.

DEATHS continue to be reported from diptheria. This morning a child about 11 years of age, a daughter of the late Dr. Edwin Bayard, died comparatively suddenly. She had been ill since Saturday night.

By the Canadian Census of 1871 there were in the Dominion, 61,500 American born citizens. By United States Census of 1870 there were in that country 450,000 Canadian born people.

DEED.—At Eureka, California, July 13th of consumption, Mrs. Kate A. McEnan, widow of the late George McEnan, a native of Parish St. Patrick, Charlotte County, New Brunswick, aged about 40 years.

KILLED by a rolling log on the South Fork of Elk River Humboldt Co., Cal., July 15, Robert, son of Joseph Spinner, a native of St. George, Charlotte Co., New Brunswick, aged 22 years.

FIRST CLASS PIANOS.—The Proprietors offer for sale First Class Pianos 7-13 octave, black walnut and rosewood, furnished with all modern improvements at moderate prices for cash or other approved payment. Pianos shipped at manufacturers cost, and warranted.

E. WILLARD & CO., Factory, 339 Tremont St. BOSTON. Dealers left at the Standard office, St. Andrews, will be promptly attended to.

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

Dr. CAMERON may be consulted professionally at his office, at Woodside Cove Grand Manan, June 10, 1878.

J. E. O. HATHEWAY AUCTIONEER. Office, - - Water St., St. Andrews July, 1878.

Nice Finnish Haddies at McLAUGHLINS.

A fine Rilling Wagon is offered for sale by D. F. CAMPBELL.

CALIFORNIA AND THE WEST.

Through all Rail Route via Grand Trunk Railway.

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

Lowest Fare to San Francisco } 73 Am. y.

Do do Boston } 76

Tickets for sale at the Railroad Office, an. 12-1yr. C. M. LAMB.

NOTICE.

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

HUGH LUGGATE, Administrator Estate James Hunter, deceased.

Clipper Scythes at 90 cents, and other Haymaking tools at proportionate prices, at CAMPBELLS.

VISITING & BUSINESS CARDS NEATLY PRINTED AT THE STANDARD OFFICE.



encast, South Carolina. —  
entrusted to the accused  
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to do it. He has  
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Amphill, fourth son of the  
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ding log on the South Fork of  
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ew Brunswick, aged 22 years.

Class Pianos.  
offer for sale First Class  
ave, black walnut and rose-  
es for each or other approved  
s shipped at manufacturers

LLARD & CO.,  
Fremont St. BOSTON.  
the Standard office, St. An-  
promptly attended to.

MERON, M. D.  
ian, Surgeon,  
ACCOUCHEUR.

may be consulted profes-  
ise, at Woodruff Cove Grand  
June 10, 1878

HATHEWAY  
CTIONEER  
Water St., St Andrews  
July, 1878.

Hackles at  
McLAUGHLIN  
ing Waggon is offered for  
D. F. CAMPBELL

A AND THE WEST.  
tail Route via Grand Trunk  
Railway.

to Canada, California and all  
find this Route the cheapest and

to San Francisco } -73 Am'y.  
a Portland } \$76 "

at the Railroad Office.  
C. M. LAMB.

OTICE.  
m, that I have this day been ap-  
rator of the Estate and reflects  
late of Penfield, in the County  
sued. (All persons indebted to  
ively requested to make in-  
dications at this respect to me  
having claims against said estate,  
present the same duly attested to  
months.

HUGH LUDWATE,  
istrator Estate James H. Hare,  
deceased.

lythes at 90 cents, and other  
proportionate prices,  
at CAMPBELLS.

& BUSINESS CARDS  
ELY PRINTED AT THE  
DARD OFFICE

## NEW GOODS,

Just opened By  
GEO. F. STICKNEY,  
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELLER.

GOLD and Silver Watches,  
Chains, Rings, Brooches,  
PINS, LOCKETS, Sets STUDES,

BRITISH PLATE AND GLASS WARE, &c.  
Papier Machie, Parian, Wedgwood,  
BOHEMIAN, JET AND RUBBER GOODS,

PERFUMERY FROM LONDON OF PARIS  
CLEAVLY AND RIGGS OF LONDON;  
Genuine FAU 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,

House Furnishing and Fancy Goods,  
Agents for Lazard & Morrie Perfume  
SPECTACLES.

Chas. Watches and Jewelry Repaired,  
Water Street, St. Andrews, July 24.

Notice to Contractors.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the under-  
signed, and enclosed in "Tender for Custom  
House, Saint John, N. B." will be received at  
this office until MONDAY, the 12th day of  
AUGUST next, at NOON, for the erection and  
completion of the above building.

Plans, Specifications, &c., can be seen at this  
office, and at the office of Messrs. McKinnon and  
Fairweather, Architects, Saint John, N. B., on  
and after MONDAY, the 15th instant, where  
forms of Tender, &c., and all necessary in-  
formation can be obtained.

Contractors are notified that Tenders will  
not be considered unless made strictly in ac-  
cordance with the printed forms, and in the  
case of firms—unless there are attached the  
actual signature and the nature of the occupa-  
tion and place of residence of each member of  
the same.

For the due fulfillment of the contract, sat-  
isfactory security will be required on real estate,  
or by deposit of money, public or municipal se-  
curities, or bank stocks, to an amount of five  
percent on the bulk sum of the contract.

To the Tender must be attached the actual  
signature of two responsible and solvent per-  
sons, residents of the Dominion, willing to be-  
come sureties for the carrying out of these con-  
ditions, as well as the due performance of the  
works embraced in the contract.

This Department does not, however, bind  
itself to accept the lowest or any Tender.

By order,  
F. BRAUN, Secretary,  
Department of Public Works,  
Ottawa, July 6th, 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 Ontario  
to the waters of the Pacific Ocean, the distance  
being about 2000 miles.

Memorandum of information for parties pro-  
posing to Tender will be forwarded on applica-  
tion as underwritten. Engineers' Reports, maps  
of the country to be traversed, profiles of the  
surveyed line, specifications of preliminary work  
copies of the Act of Parliament of Canada under  
which it is proposed the Railway is to be con-  
structed, 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 En-  
gineer in-Chief of the Canadian Government Of-  
fice, 81 Queen Victoria street, E. C. London.

Scaled Tenders, marked, "Tenders for Pacific  
Railway," will be received, addressed to the un-  
der-signed, until the 1st day of December next.

F. BRAUN, Secretary,  
Public Works Dept., Ottawa  
July 14, 1878.

DIAMOND BORER FOR SALE.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the "Of-  
fice of the Board of Works, Fredericton," and  
marked "Tender for Diamond Borer," will be  
received at the Office of the Board of Works,  
Fredericton, until Saturday, the tenth day of  
August next, at 12 o'clock, noon, for the pur-  
chase of the

Diamond Borer  
belonging to the Provincial Government, as it  
now lies in the Parish of Elgin, about one mile  
on "Elgin Corner," so called, in the County of  
Albert, to ether with all the bits, diamonds,  
rods, implements and machinery belonging  
thereto.

This sale is upon condition that the Borer  
be kept within the Province for a term of not  
less than two years.

WM. WEDDERBURN,  
Provincial Secretary's Office,  
Fredericton, 10th July, 1878.

Visitors to St. Andrews can obtain agree-  
able and pleasant quarters at Kennedy's Hotel,  
one of the best houses in the Province. The  
rooms are large, well ventilated and nicely fur-  
nished, and command a view of beautiful scenery  
of the surrounding country, diversified by  
land and water, and fitted with all modern  
conveniences. The hotel is always supplied  
with the best from the town and surrounding  
markets, while every thing in season may be  
found at the table, with obliging and polite  
waiters. The location is within a short dis-  
tance of the Railway, and Steamboat landing  
and near the bathing place. Connected with  
the establishment, is a large livery stable. In  
a word, the house is a favorite resort for men  
of business, and visitors generally. 25-1878

Fresh ground GRAHAM FLOUR,  
at CAMPBELLS.

AN EMINENT PHYSICIAN, OF LARGE EXPER-  
IENCE, who has made Pulmonary Consumption  
a specialty, says that although in the worst and  
most rapid forms of the disease, we have at hand  
to confess the medicine is almost powerless, yet  
in those less overwhelming and in those in which  
chronic which happily constitute the far greater  
number of cases, we have been able to acquire  
many proofs that much may be done to mitigate  
to prevent, to retard, to cure, and even to arrest  
and cure, this most destructive of human mala-  
dies. His experience of fifty years leads him to  
assert that the "great remedy," more efficient and  
more efficient than any other is "Cod Liver Oil."  
BUT, WHO CAN TAKE IT? Robinson's  
Phosphorized Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, with  
Lactophosphate of Lime, contains all the vir-  
tues of Cod Liver Oil in a form and combination  
most desirable to obtain its fullest effects. ANY  
BODY CAN TAKE IT!

Prescribed only by J. H. Robinson, St. John,  
N. B. and for sale by druggists generally.  
Price \$2.00 per bottle six bottles for \$10.

LAGER BEER & WHISKEY.

THE undersigned offers for sale at his store  
P. goa Street,  
Cincinnati and New York LAGER BEER,  
received weekly by steamers.

Choice OLD BOURBON WHISKY, 5 years  
old,  
O. J. Irish Whiskey, two fine brands,  
BRANDY on draft, vintage 1876.

June 26. P. B. DONAHUE.

FLOUR,

Choice SOUTHERN and MICHIGAN brands

FISH.

Bright No. 1, COD and POLLOCK,

HAM & BACON,

Home cured. Whole or cut

Bright Porto Rico and No. 1  
Scotch Hams.  
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.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE  
PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE WORLD.

Embracing full and authentic accounts of every  
nation of ancient and modern times and includ-  
ing a history of the rise and fall of the Greeks  
and Roman Empires, the growth of the nations  
of modern Europe, the middle ages, the crusades,  
the feudal system, the reformation, the discovery  
and settlement of the New World, &c., &c.

It contains 672 fine historical engravings and  
1280 large double column pages, and is the most  
complete history of the world ever published.  
It sells at sight. Send for specimen pages and  
extra terms to Agents, and see why it sells  
faster than any other book. Address,  
NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Philadelphia, Pa.  
Mays—14.

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  
medicines) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Phys-  
ical Incurability, impediments to Marriage, &c.  
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-  
ferer, no matter what his condition may be, may  
cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

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

Address  
THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.  
41 Ann St., New York.

REMOVAL.

MR. BRADLEY respectfully intimates to the  
public, that he has removed his store, to the pre-  
mises at the head of Park Street, lately occupied  
by Mrs. Fitzgerald; where he will continue to  
keep for sale, a general stock of groceries and  
provisions.

St. Andrews, May 1, 1878—11 p.m.

## MANCHESTER HOUSE,

MAY, 1878.

Our Departments are now well assorted for the

Season's Trade.

NEW WOOLLENS, COTTONS, LINENS, AND

Every description of British & Foreign

MANUFACTURED

DRY GOODS.

Special Lines in

DRESS MATERIALS, ALPACCA,

Cashmeres, Cloths, Prints,

CAMBRICKS, COTTONS, HOSIERY, HATS.

MILLINERS STOCK. CAPS

HABERDASHERY AND SMALL WARES.

Wholesale and Retail.

St. Andrews, N. B. May 1, 1878. P. B. DONAHUE.

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 want  
of the community, to merit a share of patronage.

IN STOCK.

Fresh supplies of SUGARS, English, Crush-  
ed, Granulated, Scotch, Refined, &c.  
A very choice article of MOLASSES,  
TEAS,  
Oolong, and English Breakfast.

COFFEES,  
Pure and Fresh Ground Java,  
Macaroni, Tapioca, Sago, Spices, Starch,

Spikes, Nails, Zinc, Lead, Tinware,  
CORDAGE, Lines and Twines, Pitch, TAR, RESIN Oakum. Best brands AMERICAN  
Kerosene OILS. —Just received—an assortment of Chairs, BEDSTEDS, Matts.  
All of which will be sold at the LOWEST Market rates. my 1 m3

Parks' Cotton Yarns!

Awarded the Only Medal Given at the  
Centennial Exhibition  
For Cotton Yarns of Canadian Manufacture.

No. 5, 5'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 Yarn  
to remember that our Yarn is spun on Tur-  
lock Frames, which make a stronger yarn than the  
Ring Frames, used in making American yarn.

It is also better twisted and more perfectly reeled  
than any other yarn being sold in this country. It is  
of such high quality that it will stand in 7 seas of 120  
yards each. This makes it much more easy to  
wind than when it is put up without twist—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 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 pro-  
portion 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 du-  
rable 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.

All 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!

Johnson's Antiseptic Linctum will positively prevent  
this terrible disease, and will positively cure those who  
have it. Information that will save many lives is sent free  
by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better  
than cure. J. S. JOHNSON & CO., Bangor, Maine.

## DR. J. E. GRANT,

SURGICAL  
AND  
MECHANICAL  
DENTIST

CALAIS, MAINE.

TEETH EXTRACTED, AND FROM ONE TO A WHOLE  
SET INSERTED.

Dr. Grant will visit his patrons in St. An-  
drews every three months. Dec 6.

## NEW GROCERY STORE.

OPENED IN THE SHOP  
Formerly occupied by Mr. Charles Bradley.

A CHOICE ASSORTMENT OF

Family

GROCERIES,  
PROVISIONS &c.

such as are to be found in these establishments  
all of which will be sold at

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

COUNTRY PRODUCE BOUGHT AND  
SOLD.

SMALL PROFITS AND QUICK SALES  
is our motto.

GIVE US A CALL.  
P. McLAUGHLIN

MICANTIC

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 Hotel  
and thoroughly fitted it for the reception of  
TRAVELLERS

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

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

JAMES NEILL,  
Manager  
St. Andrews, Oct. 13, 1875.

North British and Mercantile  
Insurance Company.

OF EDINBURGH LONDON.  
ESTABLISHED IN 1809.

FIRE & LIFE

PRESENT:  
His Grace the Duke of Roxburghe, K. T.  
VICE PRESIDENT:  
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.)

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

Aug 9. HENRY JACK,  
General Agent.  
W. B. MORRIS Agent for St. Andrews and  
vicinity. Jan. 29

KNOW  
THYSELF

By reading and practicing  
the Hygienic truths con-  
tained in the best medical  
book ever issued, entitled  
"SELF-PRESERVATION  
OR HOW TO LIVE."  
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 800 practical pre-  
scriptions, say on 300, which is worth the price of  
the book. This book was written by the most ex-  
perienced and probably the most skillful practitioner  
in America, to whom was awarded a gold and jew-  
els medal by the National Medical Association.  
A Pamphlet, illustrated with the very finest  
Steel Engravings—a work  
of art and beauty—  
sent free to all, on re-  
quest, for it at once, Address  
"PEABODY MEDICAL  
INSTITUTE, No. 4 Bul-  
finch St., Boston, Mass."

HEAL  
THYSELF

CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT.

Ottawa, May 27, 1878.

No notice on American laws as until fur-  
ther notice.

J. JOHNSON,  
Commissioner of Customs



