

Walker's California Vinegar Bitters is a purely vegetable preparation, from the native herbs found in the Sierras of California. The medicinal properties are extracted therefrom by the use of Alcohol. The question is asked, "What is the cause of the success of Walker's Bitters?" The answer is, that they remove disease, and the patient recovers. They are the great blood-purifying principle, a perfect and favorite of the system. In the history of the world has been no other preparation so successful in the treatment of the various ailments of the system. It is a powerful purgative, and relieves congestion of the Liver and Visceral Organs, and all the ailments of the system.

It will enjoy good health, let Walker's Bitters as a medicine, a use of alcoholic stimulants.

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The St. Andrews Standard.

PUBLISHED BY A. W. SMITH.]

E VARIIS SUMENDUM EST OPTIMUM.—Cic.

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No 24

SAINT ANDREWS, NEW BRUNSWICK, AUGUST 23, 1876.

Vol 43

Poetry.

THE WEALTH OF A WIFE.

The wealth of a wife that will work for a man!
Is the wealth I will have, nothing less, if I can
Let others look out for the silver and gold,
But mine be the metal no miser has told.

Is not the hard hand that a husband needs
Fear,
But the hand that is helpless when Poverty's
Near;

The heart but unchanged, be the hand as it
May,
Is it still the same hand that the heart gave
Away.

Poor mortals are they who regard as a sin
That a ray of God's sun should alight on the
Skin;

What though it may render the lily less fair,
'Tis but an exchange for the rose that is there.

Oh, never be mine the gay nymph with her
Eyes
For ever on nothing but life's vanities;
Can ye wonder, fair maiden, that love should
Grow less,

With so little, so often, to cherish or bless?

No; mine be the wife that will deem it a duty
To remember, while grateful to God for her
Beauty,

That He who first robed out the fields in their
Pride
Put the daisy therein for a grace and a guide.

And mine be the wife, though temptation sur-
round,
That will seldom be far from her fireside found,
Who will see little charm in the home of an-
Other.

While her own is all heaven, in each to the
Other.

Who will turn a dull eye to the trinkets and
Toys
For the which may the bosom have bared
Its joys,

And in womanly pride, to her innermost breast,
Point, proud, to a brighter that hangs at her
Breast.

Ah, that is the wife that will cheer me in age,
Who, when I look back upon life's early page
And call to my mind the dear days that are
Fled,

Will still, with a smile, bid me hold up my
Head.

Yea, when grey is the hair that is brown on
My brow,
She will sit by my side as contented as now,
And tell me in looks, as no language can say,
I never was happier, lad, than to-day.

TIME TRIES ALL.

"But, sir, I love her!" persisted Alfred Ash-
ford, speaking to his Uncle, Mr. Lionel Ash-
ford, the rich banker.

"Love her—Mina—my daughter?" echoed
the banker, in surprise. "How dare you men-
tion the subject to me, sir?"

But Alfred, despite their incompatibility of
station, had dared to love Mina Ashford, and
what was more, had the courage to declare the
fact, and ask for the hand of his blue-eyed
cousin. The result was the sharp rebuke
administered by his uncle, under whose charge
he had been since a child, having lost his par-
ents through a serious railway accident at a
very early age.

"Love her!" again thundered the banker.
"Ay, sir," replied Alfred, with fervor. "It
is true I can offer only the affection of a warm
heart, but I am prepared to fight the battle of
life with a strong hand and clear conscience,
and am determined to make myself worthy of
her love! I am not unmindful of the obliga-
tions I am under to you, from childhood, and
do not forget the large sums you have spent
on my education, or the high position you have
given me in the bank; but I entreat you to
bear in mind that Mina and myself have been
brought up together from our earliest years,
and what is more natural than that we should
love each other?"

"I will hear no more!" replied the banker,
trembling with passion. "Your words insult
me; and since you persist in your ridiculous
suit, you are from this hour discharged from
my employ, and my home shall no longer
afford you shelter!"

Alfred started at the announcement, though
not altogether unexpected; but, bowing defer-
entially, he replied in a quiet, yet firm tone,
"Mr. Ashford, I do not deserve this harshness,
but had I known before your unfeeling disposi-
tion, I would never have permitted myself to

talk to you of this matter, but would have con-
sulted my own heart and that of Mina. How-
ever, I have no alternative but to obey your
commands; but before many years you may
have reason to regret turning me from your
door!"

The banker could hardly control his rage,
but, waving his hand, he commanded Alfred to
leave the room.

The nephew, with a light but silent inclina-
tion of the head, quitted the presence of his
uncle and made his way to the observatory in
search of Mina.

He found her deeply interested in a volume
of Tennyson. She was not aware of his pres-
ence till he touched her lightly on the shoul-
der, at which she turned and exclaimed, "Why
Alfred! I declare you quite startled me!"

"But," she added, "you look very pale! Why
is it?"

"Mina," he said, struggling with emotion, I
have come to bid you good-bye!"

"To bid me good-bye!" she exclaimed, put-
ting the book on one side and looking anxiously
at her lover. "What do you mean?"

"This, Mina," he replied. "I spoke to your
father respecting our union and asking his con-
sent. He flew into a violent passion and
would hardly hear me out; and when I had
done he discharged me from the bank and
ordered me out of his house, the only home I
have ever known!"

"Oh, say not so, Alfred!" cried Mina,
"It is too true, Mina; and I mean to go to
London and try my fortune there."

"But say, Alfred!" said Mina, "I will see
you. Perhaps he might not be so sorry for
what he has said. He may have spoken hastily,
and have regretted his impetuosity. At all
events, I will see him."

"No my love he meant it; and I will not
allow you to supplicate for me; but I will try
to win a name and fortune, as thousands have
done before me. I have heart and hope and
energy, and these must stand me instead of
fortune. My sole legacy is a pocket that was
my mother's. It contains her own and my
father's portraits. Will you accept it as a
souvenir? Come, let me place it around your
neck. Some day, when I have won my spurs,
I will return and claim my darling."

He gazed at Mina affectionately, as he placed
the locket round her neck, and kissed her
tenderly.

"Good-bye!" he again said. "I must be gone.
Bear up till I return. One more kiss before
I go. Why, Mina, you are crying!"

"I cannot help it, Alfred!" she replied. This
parting is so sudden—so unexpected! But
there—good-bye! I will not detain you. I will
try to bear up till you return."

"My brave darling!" he said kissing the tear-
stained face; and in another moment he was
gone.

Alfred Ashford had little faith in any inter-
position on his behalf, and he therefore secured
his ticket for London; and it was not until his
trunk was transferred from the coach to the
break van, and himself safely seated in a first-
class carriage, that he gave himself up to
thought.

When he reached the metropolis he took
rooms at a modest hotel, and the next morn-
ing strolled about the town.

While walking he bought a newspaper.
Looking over the column of wants he came on
the following advertisement:

WANTED—A confidential clerk with unexcep-
tional references. Apply to Mr. Wrexham,
Mark Lane."

After some slight trouble, he found Mark
Lane, and Mr. Wrexham, with whom he had a
satisfactory interview.

In a few days, his references being satisfac-
tory, he was installed in the duties of his
office; and so readily did he fall into the sys-
tem of business, that it was not long before he
was placed in a confidential position.

Five years have flown away, and Alfred,
from a mere stripling, had developed into a
broad-shouldered, robust, imposing-looking
young fellow. He was still in the employ of
Mr. Wrexham—every year adding to his use-
fulness and value, as the working head of a
flourishing establishment.

Poor Mina grew pale and ill as time wore on.
The loss of her lover was telling on her, and
she became languid and reticent.

She had suitors in abundance, but she re-
fused them all, for she cherished the hope
that Alfred would yet return to make her
happy.

Business with Mr. Ashford did not prosper,
and after Alfred had been nearly five years
away, the crisis came. There was a run on the
bank, and the astute financier was brought to
the brink of ruin. The bank was closed, the
house was mortgaged to a London merchant,
and he had to retire into private life.

Poor Mina was now compelled to earn her
living as a governess, giving lessons in private
to such pupils as were recommended by friends
and acquaintances.

The money for which Mr. Ashford's house
was mortgaged was not forthcoming at the
proper time, and the holder of the mortgage
desiring the place himself sent notice of fore-
closure.

Instead of only five years elapsing, it seemed
to look at him, as though he had passed
rough twenty years of toil and trouble, and
a society.

With Alfred, time played lightly, and fortune
prospered him. The chief of the house in
which he was engaged died, and left him the
entire business, which he continued to develop
with assiduity and success.

But the prosperous merchant had not for-
gotten his first love, nor had his heart received
any new impressions. Mina was his only love,
and to her, in the midst of his prosperity, he
turned as the dove to the ark.

About this time there came a letter to Ash-
ford Hall. It was directed to the owner, and
ran thus:

"Sir—You have not obeyed my notice, and
given up possession of the Hall. Under these
circumstances, you may expect me to enforce
my right."

"I am yours truly—
"A. A."

The signature was simply these two letters—
"A. A."

"Alfred!" said Mr. Ashford, after perusing its
contents, "the signature is A. A."

"Perhaps," suggested Mina, "the two letters
signify Alfred Ashford?"

"Perhaps you are right, my child—perhaps
you are; but that time alone will prove. I
trust it will be soon; but we shall know, alas
too soon; for a few days will see us without a
home."

The following morning came in with all the
splendor of June, and the Ashfords waited with
the greatest anxiety the advent of the stran-
ger.

Mina had a presentiment that she would see
her beloved Alfred, for it was such a day as
the memorable one which her lover, broken-
hearted and dejected, took his departure going
to London.

But her hopes fell when she was sent for,
and entered the drawing-room, where her
father and a full bearded man were in conver-
sation.

"Well, Mr. Ashford," she heard him say, "I
will send a Sheriff's officer to-morrow, who will
take an inventory of your goods, which must
be sold to pay expenses, and without reserva-
tion."

"And my daughter and myself," her father
said, "will have no home to shelter us; no refuge!
You should have provided for such an
event. You know the consequences of
your own acts, and you cannot expect that
out of mere sympathy for you, a heavy
claim like this should be set aside."

"Have you no pity, sir, for my old age,
and my gray hairs? Give me but a short
time and I will try to redeem the mort-
gage."

"It is impossible," replied the man, "not
a day, not an hour; no, or even a—"
He did not complete the sentence. He
heard the sobbing of Mina. It was enough
his courage forsook him.

Hastily tearing the false whiskers from
his face, he stood before father and daughter,
revelaled.

The mortgagee was a handsome young
gentleman, with a very light moustache
and auburn hair.

Mr. and Miss Ashford were unable to
speak—his presence overpowered them;
seeing which, he was the first to break the
silence.

"Mina!" he said, "do you know me?
Have you not soon forgotten Alfred?"

He need say no more. For, recover-
ing from her first surprise, Mina felt sob-
bing from his neck. The reconciliation was
complete.

"Uncle," said Alfred, cheerfully, turn-
ing to the now astonished ex-banker, "say
I am forgiven, and this little force is paid-
doned. Though fortune has forsaken you,
she hasn't treated me so severely. It is
now in my power to restore you once
more to society, and I will, providing that
you—"

"You have my consent," interrupted Mr.
Ashford, "you have mine; which is suffi-
cient. As for myself, it is you that ought
to forgive me; but this luck, my lad, what
does it mean?"

"It is told in a few words, uncle," re-
plied Alfred. "I went to London, a tor-
rent in my way, and got a situation in
a merchant's office, where I strove with
great energy to succeed, which I did. My
employer took to me from the first, and
at his death, having no relatives or friends,
he left me his business. He was the same

merchant to whom you mortgaged your
house, which of course came into my pos-
session, and I tried this stratagem to find
out how far time tries all, and ascertain if
Mina was waiting still for her early love,
and if my indignant uncle was still of the
same mind. I rejoice to find that I have
not waited in vain, but have at last got my
dearest wish."

Little more remains to be told: Alfred
had the means, and in due place Mr. Ashford
up to his former footing in society. And
when the June roses were once more in
bloom, and blue-bell and heather again
adorned the heaths, there was a wedding
at the old village church.

THE FIRST EUROPEANS IN JAPAN.

Europeans first set foot in Japan in 1542.
They were three Portuguese sailors, who,
in the language of the Jesuit fathers,
"breathed into the Japanese atmosphere
the first breath of Christianity." Mission-
aries soon followed, notable among whom
was Francis Xavier, and in the course of
half a century so numerous were the con-
verts that one might fairly hope that in
a few years the whole empire would be
Christianized. But the Shogun Hidetoshi,
who had learned of the Portuguese and
Spanish conquests in India, grew suspicious
of the new doctrines, and instituted a
violent persecution of the Christians, which
was continued by his successors. In 1637
it was alleged that the native Christians
had entered into a conspiracy with the
Portuguese government to overthrow the
imperial throne. The whole sect was re-
solutely crushed; all foreigners were
expelled from the empire, excepting the
Dutch, who had under the Shogun, and
who were allowed to keep up a trading
establishment on the little island of Desima,
whence they were not allowed to leave,
and where they were in effect prisoners,
only three vessels being allowed once a
year to come to them from Holland.
Weary must have been the watch of these
exiled sailors, as they paced along the
shore of their little prison, straining their
eyes in gazing over the blue waters to
catch the first glimpse of the white sails
which were to bring them some tidings
from the world without. For a time this
dates that system of judicious seclusion,
which for more than two centuries kept
Japan a sealed book from the rest of the
world. Yet during all this time the em-
pire enjoyed profound tranquillity under
the system of dual government, which had
in effect been instituted as early as the
twelfth century, but had been brought to
perfection by Iyeyasu and his grandson
Yoshitoki. The introduction of Christianity
and its complete extermination form a
turning episode, but, after all, only an
episode, leaving behind it no trace on the
history of Japan and its institutions.—A.
H. GUERNEY, in Harper's Magazine for
September.

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bloom, and blue-bell and heather again
adorned the heaths, there was a wedding
at the old village church.

It is supposed that the reason graduates
of female colleges are called bachelors of

art instead of maids of art, is that the form
er is a higher degree. At least the maids
are always after the bachelors.—So says
the ungalant Norwich Bulletin.

Mother Said he Mustn't.

The neighborhood of Ninth and Green
streets, was thrown into a state of excite-
ment yesterday morning by an infuriated
middle-aged female clothed in black, with
short red hair, and armed with an interest-
ing-looking cowhide, with which, with
fiendish delight, she cut the air right and
left as she bowed along at a ten-knot
speed. Halting in front of a respectable
looking house, she attracted the attention
of the inmates by throwing a brick against
the door. Half a dozen heads were thrust
out of as many windows, among them that
of a young gentleman recently married.
The excited woman observed this, secreted
her cowhide, and with a saintly smile
said:

"Tom, come down here, I would speak
with you."

Thomas complied with the request and
opened the door and con r n ad is visitor.
That ancient institution cleared the door
steps in one bound, caught Tommy's left
ear in a firm grip, and began to belabor
him unmercifully, saying as she did so:

"You young wretch! You puppy! You
ungrateful whelp! (Whack!) Got mar-
ried, did you? Run off from your mother
and marries that gal, do you? (Whack,
which, which?) Now, sir, just get your
things ready (whack) and come home. I'll
let you know that until you're twenty-one
(whack) yer ain't going to git out of my
cutchus! (Whack!)"

Tom's wife rushed to his assistance at
this juncture, saying:

"Tom, my darling, slap her good, and
come in."

But Tom tearfully replied, as an extra
sharp cut landed on his neck:

"I can't (ouch) darling. Mother
says I mustn't!"

Meekly he descended the steps, and was
led off by 11: mamma, followed by a large
crowd. The newly made bride went into
the house, slammed the door, and quiet
reigned.

THE SAME SPACE AT THE SAME TIME.

Peter had returned from school with a
return of scholarship below the average,
said his father.

"You've fallen back?
Yes, sir.
How is that?
Don't know."

A basket of apples stood upon the floor.
The father said, "Empty out those apples,
and fill it half full of chips."

The son obeyed.
And now put those apples back.
The son said, Father, they roll off. I
can't put in more.

Put them in, I tell you.
But, father, I can't put them in.
No, of course you can't. Do you expect
to fill a basket half full of chips and then
fill it with apples? You don't know why
you fell behind. I will tell you. Your
mind is like that basket. It will not hold
more than so much; and here you've been,
the past month, filling it up with chert
dirt—dime novels!"

A book agent who started out to canvass
for "The Tribulations of the Martyrs,"
was kicked out of five offices the first day,
and nearly scolded to death by an irate
woman who interrupted in her culi-
nary duties. Now he swears that the tri-
bulations of the martyrs amount to just
nothing compared to his own, and he wants
his name added to the list when a new edi-
tion of the book is printed.—Norristown
Herald.

How naturally one turns away at this
interval from the works of bards, sages and
philosophers, from visions of statecraft and
the phenomena of political science, and
sighs for the matchless liberty of that ex-
travagant which permits a man to sit
around all day in his night shirt.—Brook-
lyn Argus.

A very sympathetic gentleman went out
to the county jail yesterday, and while
looking about among the inmates he saw
one fine-looking fellow whom he pitied
most sincerely. "How came you in here?"
said the gentleman. "Oh, I came
in here to get out of the crowd," replied
the tender youth.

A thirsty toper, in a bar room, sing-
ing down his sixpence and then filled his glass
to the brim with whiskey. "Hold on!"
exclaimed the bartender, in apparent
astonishment, "there is a chromo glass with
that drink!" and tearing off a portion of
the end of a cigar box, he politely handed
it across the counter.

THE HOUSE OF LORDS.

If we are to take for truth what is stated in the *London Spectator*, there is not one orator in the old sense left in the House of Lords, not one man who possesses in full measure the art which Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Bright usually employ. There is not only no one like Lord Brougham, or Lord Lyndhurst, or Earl Grey, but there is no one like Lord Derby or Bishop Wilberforce. Lord Salisbury is an orator, and probably would seem one if he sat in the Commons, or could be mentally thrashed every night for a session in the presence of a great audience, but his powers require provocation, which they do not often receive, everybody being more or less afraid of him, and there is no one else. Lord Cairns has the forensic readiness of his profession, but no passion; the Duke of Argyll speaks logically but with the effect only of a clear-minded professor, to whom the "divine gift" has been conceded, but not the *divinus afflatus*; Lord Derby is marvellously sensible, and sometimes very terse, but never carried away by a human being; Lord Coleridge's silver tongue is too seldom heard in the house; Lord Warrington only talks well and easily, putting a trace of Cavendish in his talk; and Lord Carnarvon is bound by his office to make complicated questions clear, and only glows into oratory when the chivalric side of his nature is roused or wounded. Lord Grey retains something of the style of the passed away orators, and can in happy mood be persuasive, but his speaking wants rush and heat; and the Duke of Somerset, telling as his speeches are, is an enigmatiser, not an orator. Most of the young men talk like clever young men, and not more, and Lord Roebury is the only one among them who says anything people care to read for its own sake.

The Temperance Question.

We know of but few subjects or questions that today are attracting greater attention than that at the head of this article, and we know of no more zealous body of reform workers, than those enlisted under the Temperance banner. We all recognise the necessity of a fundamental reform in our consumption of strong drink. The politician, statesman, judge, doctor, and clergyman tell us, and prove to us by no discredited statistics, that in the Dominion of Canada too much liquor is actually drunk, and on all classes of society its deleterious influence is felt. We have something over 4,000,000 of people in the Dominion, yet we pay over \$20,000,000 pecuniary for ardent spirits, and we lose 7,000 persons yearly through the effect of excessive drinking. Surely, in truth, there is room for reform, and upon a broader basis, no body of men ever attempted to raise a fair and equitable building.

It then, being self-evident that such a reform is not only desirable, but a necessity, the question naturally arises, why do we see so little progress in the great work that Temperance men have taken upon themselves to perform. They are surely in earnest. No association of men, combined for any purpose, are stronger in the country. No institution has the influence of the church and the clergy to such an extent. No petitions have ever been presented to Parliament, with the exception of the one against separate schools in certain Provinces of the Dominion, as large and as unanimously signed as that asking for a Prohibitory Liquor Law. Why, then, the failure of the Temperance cause, or is not a failure, the indifference of the general public to the grand principles that abstinence are trying to attain—*Sun*.

Poisoning by Virginia Creeper.

The details of two cases of poisoning by the well known Virginia creeper of America have been communicated to the medical papers by Mr. Bonny, of Chatham, England. The sufferers were two children, aged respectively two and a half and five years, who had eaten some leaves of the plant, swallowing only the juice. They were quickly seized with violent vomiting and purging, with considerable senescence, then collapse, sweating, and faint pulse, followed by a deep sleep for two hours, from which they were aroused by a return of the vomiting and purging. Milk, with some rum mixed in it, was freely administered, under which treatment the children soon recovered, but four hours after the commencement of the attack there was considerable dilation of the pupil.

A Swedish Centennial Exhibit.

Our engraving represents a very neatly executed device for exhibiting the various sizes and shapes of nails manufactured by one of the Swedish ironworks. It is the figure of a reindeer, the hide of which is formed of the nails, the forms and dimensions of which are so selected that the contour of the animal is unimpaired, the proportions and form being exactly preserved. The figure is to be found in the Main building, near the north entrance, and it attracts large numbers of visitors, who cannot but admire the dexterity and ingenuity with which the design is carried out.—*Scientific American*.

The *Official Gazette* publishes regulations for the conduct of the Government Railway and the disallowance of the act of the Manitoba Legislature respecting estates, fines, penalties and forfeitures.

A shipment of 250 head of four year old Durham steers will be despatched from Toronto next week for English markets by one of the principal cattle dealers.

Despatches to the *Daily News* state—"Spurious checks purporting to be of the House of Commons are reported in circulation. They are said to be easily detected, they neither being of proper color nor are they signed by Henry Hartney, accountant of the Commons."

Hon. Mr. Morris, of Australia, had an interview with the Premier yesterday, respecting the nature of the trade proposed to be established, and explaining the commodities that might be with mutual profit exchanged between Canada and the colony he represented.

The Standard.

SAINT ANDREWS, AUGUST 23, 1876.

OFFICE NOTICE.

Persons indebted to the *STANDARD* office for subscriptions, job work, and advertising will please pay the bills when presented. We have managed, thus far to avoid the unpleasant course of compelling payment by law; but delinquents who are indebted for years, should remember that they cannot live upon air, and that there is a limit to forbearance; wages and material must be paid for, we now appeal to them to pay a portion at all events, and thereby save expense. Those at a distance can remit by Post Office order.

Protection.

The unrest of disappointed politicians is proverbial; they are never satisfied. For some time past a cry has been raised for "protection" to our native industries, and the following capital reply to these would-be reformers is so apposite, that we transfer it to our columns from our respected contemporary the *Yarmouth Herald*. "Those who argue that the prevailing evil times in the Dominion are caused by the want of 'protection,' and that more 'protection' would bring about prosperity, should try to explain what is the cause of the depressed condition of manufactures and general business in the United States. Do they want more 'protection' than the United States tariff affords? They should tell how high a rate of duties their 'national policy' aims at, and as their avowed object is to shut out foreign manufactures, they should also explain how, after this is accomplished, a revenue is to be raised. A tariff that will operate as a prohibitory one will necessitate a resort to direct taxation for all purposes of revenue. How would that suit?"

REXWAY.—On Friday night last, the horses attached to a carriage driven by Mr. W. D. Forster, in which were some ladies, took fright and ran away while passing the upper end of the town, and passed over a fence at the corner of Park and Harriet streets, breaching the carriage, and throwing its occupants out. The ladies—Mrs. D. Green, Mrs. H. H. Hark, and Mrs. Sewell of Toronto, were severely shaken and injured, and Mr. Forster was considerably lamed. The parties were taken to their homes, and medical aid procured. We are happy to state that they are all convalescent and it is hoped will soon recover.

THE WEATHER during the past few days has been a great change. On Thursday evening the extreme heat of the last month took its departure, and a fine, bracing, cool north west wind brought the temperature down to what some persons called "cool." On Sunday a timely rain set in, which lasted only a few hours, but did infinite service to the crops. The air is here clear and cool, and there is promise of a fine fall.

NEW DESIGNS.—Mr. Hanson, proprietor of the Boot and Shoe Factory, has produced some handsome new patterns for shoes and booties. Notwithstanding the present dullness of business, he has kept a full force of hands at work in his establishment and can compete successfully with Canadian or United States manufacturers, in finish, stock and price.

FREEDOM.—The Ratepayers of the lower part of the city of Fredericton complain of not receiving due consideration at the hands of the City Council. They held a mass meeting last week, and passed resolutions to petition the Legislature to sever themselves from the present City of Fredericton, and for leave to incorporate themselves into a separate Parish. They also complain that the taxes of that portion of the city have been levied to improve portions in other portions of the city. City Councils and Boards of Magistrates should pay attention to the requests of the people.

The Rev. F. O'NEILL of New Jersey, is here at present on a visit to his relatives. The Rev. gentleman who by the way is a native of St. Andrews, appears to enjoy good health.

SUMMARY.

The Eastern War is still continued. The Turks assert that Russia's inciting insurrection. The Servians claim victories.

The Insurgent Chief has defeated the Abyssinians; 1500 women and children were massacred.

Mr. J. T. Eaton was ordained in the Baptist Church at St. St. Stephen, on Sunday evening last. Rev. J. E. Hopper presented the sermon.

The Provincial Rifle competition, commenced on Tuesday at Sussex.

Comtelet Rank E. N. A. Notes are in circulation.

Morrison's Mill was on fire at Chatham, but was saved from destruction.

A fire at Calais, damaged the house owned by Stillman Sawyer, on the 21st.

The Irish Rifle Team, has arrived at New York.

The Gold Market at New York has declined. On the 21st it was 110 1/2.

The Common Schools were reopened on Monday last for the fall term.

Joseph A. Simpson, Esq., J. P., was in town during the week.

Mc J. B. Adams agent of the *Daily News* is at the Megantic.

SPEAKER KERR of the U. S. House of Representatives died on Saturday evening last.

While the inhabitants at the sea shore were almost melted with heat on Wednesday night last, the people in the vicinity of Quebec and Montreal had a sharp frost the same night. What a variable climate to be sure we have in this Dominion of ours.

The Boy of Fairly Red Granite Works, are driving their business. The orders on hand requiring immediate execution.

The fires in the woods in the vicinity of the Magalloway, have destroyed much valuable timber. The late rain has been of great service, having put out most of the fires.

Mr. Cockburn, father of Dr. Cockburn, has been very low, for the past week. He is still weak, but hopes are entertained of his recovery.

We are sorry to state that Mr. Gimmer had had another attack of illness, but is recovering.

TEMPERANCE FESTIVAL.—The British Templars at Bonaventure, propose holding their Annual Festival, on their Pic Nic Grounds, on Wednesday next, 30th instant. "Royal Charlotte Lodge," generally gets up a pleasant, festive and always has an abundance of good things, with games, &c. The tickets are 30 cents for adults and 20 cents for children. We trust the day will be fine and the attendance large. Those who wish a pleasant drive, good cheer, and amusements, will have an opportunity of attending the Festival.

Hon. Dr. Tupper with his family are about to remove to Nova Scotia for a season. The Doctor is the fortunate possessor of property in most of the Provinces, but Nova Scotia has always been his home, and Cumberland Co., has been represented by him in the local Legislature and Dominion Parliament for several years.

Fireproof Dress.

Mr. Oestberg, has been conducting some sensational experiments in various parts of the Continent with his fireproof suit. This is made of two layers, the inner one of India rubber, the outer of English leather, the head being protected by a helmet resembling that worn by divers. At the girth is fixed a piece of hose, which serves both for air and water. The air pipe, fed from two blowers, is placed inside the water pipe, and brings the air, after being cooled by the surrounding water, into the inner part of the dress. The air inflates the costume, passing away through the two small openings made for eye pieces. The current of air not only keeps the dressed body cool, but drives smoke and gas away from the eyes. At the back the water pipe divides, one branch serving as an extinguisher, the other passing into the outer coating of the dress, the steam being distributed over the whole outer surface. With the apparatus on, the experimenter stood in the middle of a pile of burning shavings and logs without being the least harmed. If a candle were used in this apparatus, similar results, it is likely to be a useful invention.

MONEY FOUND IN ASH HEAP.—This morning as a man in the employ of a government contractor, was ransacking a pile of ashes on the common, he discovered a large pile of notes lying in a heap, and

on overhauling them, found they were bank notes of various denominations, cut up in small pieces, about an inch in size. It seems extraordinary how the notes came in this state, as it is evident they were cut by machinery, some being a perfect square about the size of twenty-five cent pieces, and others different shapes. There were at least half a peck of the pieces, and the question is, where did they come from? The notes were apparently of the denomination of \$1 and \$2, but there were pieces that looked as though they might belong to a United States \$5. The entire pile must have represented thousands of dollars.—*Hr. Recorder*.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE FOR SEPTEMBER, 1876.

Harper's Magazine for September contains an unusual variety of reading matter. Book VII of George Eliot's "Daniel Deronda" is given entire. In this part Deronda meets his mother, and Gwenolen's career reaches its culmination in one of the strongest dramatic situations that George Eliot has ever portrayed. "A woman-hater," of which the third part is given in this Number, is published anonymously in *Blackwood* and *Harper*; but so strongly has it impressed critical readers, that its authorship has been attributed to the most vigorous English novelists. Mrs. Dinah Mulock Craik's beautiful story, "The Laurel Bush," has reached its fourth part; and Julian Hawthorne's "Guthrie" is still continued.

In addition to the four strong serial stories already mentioned, there are in this Number five excellent short stories.

J. T. Knowlidge contributes another of his characteristic domestic stories in verse, "Tom's Come Home," beautifully illustrated by Sol Eytinge. Poems are also contributed by T. B. Aldrich, George Lunt, Mary E. Vanlyne, John W. Chadwick, and Carl Spencer.

Among the illustrated papers Olive Logan's gossip article about Life at Long Branch; Dr. A. H. Guernsey's able summary of Mr. Gifford's remarkable work on Japan, just published; an interesting article on Eton College by E. S. Nadel; and the history of Mason and Dixon's Line, by the Rev. Tyron Edwards.

In the field of Natural History we have two very interesting illustrated contributions: one from Mrs. Mary Treat, on the Carnivorous Plants of Florida; the other, an entertaining article on the habits of the Baltimore Oriole, by Ernest Ingersoll.

In the editorial department the reader will find discussed all the noteworthy current events of science, literature, and society.

The following good story, is copied from the Portland Advertiser:

"The other day, while riding along Middle street in his express wagon, a well known business man had occasion to step into a dry goods store. On coming out, he was accosted by a nice looking young man, who taking him for the driver of a wagon, wanted to engage his services to carry a trunk from a boarding house to one of the up town hotels. The merchant agreed, took the chap into his wagon and drove to his boarding house. There he found not only a trunk to be moved, but quite a collection of books and pamphlets, as well as pictures and other articles. The merchant carried all this baggage down to his wagon and then accompanied by the young man drove to the hotel. After carrying the trunk and goods up to the fourth story on one of the hottest days of the season, the volunteer carter returned to the office and the generous youth pulled out a twenty five cent scrip and handed it to him as a remuneration for his services. The merchant looked at the scrip, then at the fellow took out his wallet, and selecting a greenback from a large roll of national banknotes placed the twenty five cent scrip with it and handed both to the astonished chap, with the remark: 'Here is a small present for the honor you have done me by allowing me the privilege of transporting the chattels of such a magnanimous gentleman as yourself to this establishment. Good day, sir.' And the merchant departed, leaving the young man amazed, but entirely satisfied with his bargain."

PICTURES OF EARTHEN WARE.

On the evening of Aug. 1, there occurred at the residence of a well known family in Deering what Spirit mediums would call a wonderful manifestation of spirit presence. The family, consisting of the son about 35 years old, his wife, sister, and mother, an old lady some eighty years of age, were about rising from the tea table, when the son was observed to be intently scrutinizing the water pitcher. Being asked what he saw he called the attention of the family to a likeness clearly mirrored upon the surface of the pitcher, which they all recognized as a perfect likeness of the father, who passed away on the first of last October. The picture was like a faint but distinct photograph upon a white background. So critical were they, thinking it might be the result of some shadow of imperfect light, that they changed their positions and removed the curtains, but the picture still remained perfect. The pitcher was then removed, washed and placed in a different position, when the likeness again appeared much more clearly. The father and mother and sister, all being nearly ten minutes, continued to be visible nearly ten minutes, and then faded away. It could not have been the shadow of the son's face, nor of any person present; being wholly unlike them. The father was advanced in life, with a full beard of peculiar style.

The recent elections in P. E. Island resulted in victory for the Free School men. When

is this School Question to be finally settled? Is it to be forever a hobby-horse for politicians to ride into power upon. We like Free Schools in the true sense of the term.

The *Telegraph* of Saturday last had portraits of the justly celebrated Paris crew—Fulton, Price, Hutton, and Ross—with a description of the men and their victories. They are to leave for the Centennial Regatta on Friday next, and we trust with victory on their banners.

The Irish Wesleyan Conference has formally adopted by representation with great unanimity. The plan was approved a year ago, but final action was suspended in order to obtain legal opinion on some important point. At the next session, in 1877, the ministers, after the transaction of strictly ministerial business, will a journal, when the mixed conference will be held.

TRAMPS, says the *Carleton Sentinel*, abound this season, but do not frequently get voluntarily into such close quarters as did one the other day. He was at Hamilton and wished to go to St. John, and so endeavored himself in a car loaded with shingles; these happened to be destined for Bangor, and before leaving Hamilton the car was sealed up by the Customs officers. All was well until until McAdam Junction was reached, when the tramp endeavored to get out of the car found himself a prisoner under United States Customs seal, with the prospect, as he was informed by those who were first attracted by the noise he made endeavoring to get out, of having to remain where he was until the car reached Bangor the next night. The Collector of Customs at McAdam learning of the circumstance, however, broke the seal and allowed the poor fellow, who with hunger, thirst and the extreme heat, was pretty well exhausted, to have his liberty, having learned a lesson which he will remember in future when selecting a mode of free transit.

The late Hon. John Robertson's Will.

The will of the late Hon. John Robertson has been sworn in Probate. The estate in this Province is valued as follows: Real, \$230,000; Personal, \$170,000. The properties, etc. in England are not taken in account. By his will the deceased gives to his wife, Sophia, during her life, an annuity of \$10,000 currency, to be a charge upon the general estate. To his daughters, Mary Allan Almon, Eliza, Margaret Sophia, Agnes Lucas, the sum of \$1,600 a year is to be paid. They are to receive the rents and profits from the following properties, stocks, etc. To Mary Allan Almon the buildings on the north side of Robertson place; 355 shares of the Central Fire Insurance Co.; \$3,000 of paid up stock of the Maritime Bank; \$1,200 in Public Insurance bonds; \$2,000 in bonds of St. Louis, Alton, and Terre Haute R. R.; \$1,000 bonds in St. Stephen R. R., as well as a few mortgages. To Eliza, the lots and buildings fronting on the North wharf, and the property known as the Waterbury property. To Margaret Sophia, the buildings occupied by James L. Dunn and D. D. Robertson, all the stores and buildings on the south side of Robertson place; also \$3,000 of the paid up capital stock of the Maritime Bank. The sum of \$1,600 a year is also to be paid D. D. Robertson. A legacy of \$4,000 is left to Duncan Robertson, brother of the deceased. The remainder of the property is then to be divided equally among the six children—one son and five daughters—the advances made to D. D. Robertson are to be charged to him and deducted from his share. The will is dated Aug. 6th 1875. J. B. Lewis, Esq., Duncan Robertson, Esq., and Judge Duff are named executors and trustees.

AT ALL SAINTS CHURCH, ON Wednesday morning.

At All Saints Church, on Wednesday morning, the 16th inst., the Rev. Charles M. Sullivan, M. A., Curate at St. Luke's Cathedral, Halifax, to Bessie Head, eldest daughter of the Rev. Canon Ketchum D. D., Rector of St. Andrews. The officiating clergymen were the Right Rev'd the Bishop of Maine, the Rev. Canon DeVeber, and the Rev. R. E. Smith, Dean Rural.

DECEASED.

At the residence of her father, Portland, St. Portland, of diphtheria, Gertrude Simonds, daughter of Alexander and Minnie Rankin, in the sixth year of her age.

At Grand Bay, Aug. 21st, Bertha M., fifth daughter of David and the late Mary Ann Hannan, in the 9th year of her age.

Ship News.

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS.

ARRIVED.

Aug. 17, Matilla, Simson, St. Stephen, gen. cargo.
18, Onward, Whalen, Eastport, Flour, &c., J. P. Beckerton, J. R. Bradford.

CLEARED.

Aug. 15, A. McNicol, Robinson, Baltimore 49 M Hartwood boards, 24 M ham oak, 14 M scumling, 65 M laths, Robinson & Glenn.
16, Jane, Craig, St. Stephen, ballast.
17, Ned, Tattan, Dorchester, ballast.
18, Onward, Whalen, Eastport, posts.
19, Belle, Shanks, St. John, ballast.
19, R. Ross, Clark, Portland, 3,000 sleepers, R. Ross.
21, Esther, Malaney, Boston, 3,000 sleepers, Goodnow & Co.

