

The St. Andrews Standard.

PUBLISHED BY A. W. SMITH.

E. VARIIS SUMMENDUM EST OPTIMUM.—CIC.

\$2.50 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

VOL. XLVII.

SAINT ANDREWS, NEW BRUNSWICK, JANUARY 28, 1880.

NO. 5.

My Philosophy.

Through life's mutations
I onward move,
And all gradations
Of fortune prove;
To-day, in sunlight—
To-morrow, shade,
I meet all changes
Of some afraid.

I take the pleasure
So freely given,
In toil or leisure,
Thanking Heaven,
Whatever the sorrow,
Whatever the joy,
No grief or sorrow
That shall annoy.

I live for duty,
Yet always find
Flowers of beauty
For heart and mind.
Whither my pathway
Daily leads,
There's constant bounty
For daily needs.

Sometimes in sadness
I walk alone;
And then in gladness
—Forget to moan.
The dark hours flying,
Reveal the day;
The clouds but shadow
The burning ray.

De mine the power
To cheer the sad,
The happy spirit
To make more glad,
Oh that my words
And deeds could prove
To fellow mortals
That God is love!

Still to be faithful,
Gentle, true,
All that is noble
I would pursue.
A grateful spirit
To me be given,
And I shall thank
—A God's heaven!

—E. B. Russell, in Home Journal.

PEARL'S GOLD PIECE.

"Red wins!"

It was the croupier's hoarse cry, again and again reiterated, only diversified by that of "Red loses," which broke the stillness in the superbly appointed room at Hamburg, with the gaming table in the center, round which was gathered its eager votaries, behind whom were the scarcely less interested group of lookers-on.

"Come away my dear," said a very lovely woman among the spectators, in a low whisper to her husband. "I am sorry we came. This is no place for Pearl," indicating, with a nod of the head as she spoke, an exquisitely beautiful girl, scarcely more than a child of some twelve or thirteen summers, who stood beside them.

"Come, Pearl!" the father said. But the girl stood entranced, her eyes fixed upon a man's face seated at the farthest end of the table. It was a strikingly handsome face, even when wearing, as it now did, an expression of calm, born of desperation. No trace of color was in either cheek or lips.

His eyes shone with a strange and hard glitter, and were fixed upon the balls as they swung round, as though on the color uppermost lung his hope of life or death.

And so it was! He had sat down possessed of a fortune; he rose a beggar! Fate had turned him with his mocking hopelessness, until he had played his last stake, only to see it swept mercifully from him.

He half rose from the table. What more was to be done, save to go out somewhere in the still night air, and send a bullet through his heart and brain?

It was at this moment the girl, with flushed cheeks and half-parted lips, dashed to his side.

"Take this," she pleaded, "for my sake," and pressed a gold piece into his cold hand.

He turned. To his excited imagination she seemed scarcely mortal, in her pure child-like loveliness. His first impulse was to return her offering—he was not yet an aim-taker; but again rang out the croupier's cry of command to take the stakes.

The child stood breathless in her expectancy, her eyes burning with feverish interest.

A sudden impulse overmastered him. Without speaking a word he placed the gold upon the table.

The next minute a small pile of gold was at his elbow. He staked it all again. Again he won. A bright spot of scarlet replaced the pallor on his cheek, which spread and deepened as Dame Fortune, who had so persistently frowned upon him, now reserved for him only her smiles.

Morning was breaking when he arose from the table, no longer a desperate man, but with his fortune three-fold returned to him.

After the first winning he had turned to return the child her offering, but she had vanished. Should he ever find her, ever repay the debt? He knew not; but,

standing out under the clear blue sky, with a great weight lifted from heart and brain, Harry Clayton vowed that it should be his life search, but that the lesson taught him should never be forgotten, and the gaming tables should know him never more.

Six years passed, and Harry Clayton was winning name and fame in his own land in his profession as an artist.

Standing one night in a crowded assembly some one in passing touched him lightly on the shoulder with her fan, and glancing around, he met the smiling face of his hostess.

"Come," she said, "I want to present you to my belle. If you can prevail upon her to give you a sitting, and transfer her coloring to canvas, you will render yourself immortal."

"Is she then so beautiful?" he questioned.

"Judge for yourself," she lightly rejoined, leading him to a little group doing homage to the fair girl in its center.

"Miss Rayburn—Mr. Clayton," were the formal words of the introduction, as Harold bowed in acknowledgment before the woman whom his artistic eye confessed the most beautiful he had ever met.

Before the evening was ended he might have added, the woman he had ever loved, since she had awakened in him an interest as new as it was strange.

Through the next week the face haunted him. They met again and the charm grew and deepened. He could not define it, he scarcely acknowledged to himself; only away from Miss Rayburn he was restless and uneasy, until he again found himself within the scope of her fascination.

Yet her nature remained an enigma to him. Although so young in years, so beautiful in form and feature, she seemed cold even to haughtiness, reticent almost to scorn.

It was as though some exquisite marble statue had risen in his pathway, which might some day warm into life.

She welcomed him whenever they met in a manner which, while it gave him no cause for complaint, yet chilled the hope springing within his breast.

One day, on going to her home, the servant met him at the door with the announcement that she was very ill. This knowledge brought other knowledge—the fact he could no longer conceal from himself that he loved her, and that on his hope of winning her hung his life's happiness.

He went back to his studio, wretched and despairing, and seated himself at his easel. He had not meant to paint her face—his brain seemed unconscious of his finger-tips—yet, when the morning broke, it was her features smiling upon him from the canvas, and he remembered the hostess had uttered on the night he first had met her—that thus should he render himself immortal.

He grew pale and wan in the days of anxious suspense, when those who watched over her couch knew not which would conquer, the angel of life or death. But there came an hour, never to be forgotten, when he was admitted into her presence.

She was very white, very fragile, but more beautiful than in the coloring of perfect health. A new expression, too, was in the violet eyes raised to welcome him.

"I am very glad to meet you again," she said, gently. "I hear you have been anxious about me. You were very kind."

Then the words he had not meant to speak burst from his lips:

"Anxious!" he said. "Can a man, Miss Rayburn, perishing with hunger, hear of the famine without a shudder? I am presumptuous, you will say. It is true. What is my life with its many sealed pages in which your eyes could never look, that I should dare offer it to you. And yet, purified by your love, I would try to make it worthy. Tell me—answer me! If I served as Jacob served Rachel, is there hope that I may win you? My darling! my darling! I love you! I cannot live my life without you! Will you not share it?"

Lower and lower dropped the lids, until the long, dark lashes swept the marble cheek, while the sweet mouth trembled; but the momentary weakness passed as she spoke:

"Forget all that you have said, Mr. Clayton. It can never be."

"You do not love me?" he questioned sadly.

Again that swift expression of pain flitted across her lovely face.

"I shall never marry," she answered. "But, and in her voice crept an almost pleading tone, "I need my friend very much, Mr. Clayton, do not desert me!"

"I cannot," he replied. "To desert you would be to desert the hope of one day forcing you to assuage your cruel words—the hope which will go with me to my grave."

What was the barrier between them? This was the question ever ringing in Harold Clayton's ear. As she looked when she pronounced his doom, so he fancied she might have looked when the statue was wrought into life.

Since then she had been colder, more distant than before; but he had caught the momentary expression and transferred it to the picture, on which his every leisure moment was spent.

He was thus engrossed one morning, ever striving to add new beauty to his almost perfect work, when a low knock at the door aroused him.

"Come in!" he called, and then bent aside his task, without so much as raising his head, until a low laughing voice sounded beside him.

"We were caught in the shower, Mr. Clayton, and I persuaded Margaret to seek shelter with me here. I did not dream she would find herself stalled."

It was Mrs. Somers who spoke—the lady who first presented him to Miss Rayburn—whose introduction he had, unknown to her, carried out.

"Margaret," she added, turning to her friend, "you have been sitting for your portrait and did not let me know. Why have you kept it such a secret?"

He had now sprung to his feet in time to see the rosy tide spread over Margaret Rayburn's face.

"It was a liberty I took without Miss Rayburn's knowledge, Mrs. Somers," he explained. "I assure you I have never been so fortunate as to secure a sitting."

"Well, you shall have one now, and you must thank me for it," she rejoined, while Margaret turned away to examine the sketches lying around in profuse confusion.

"Here are sketches taken while I was studying abroad, Miss Rayburn," said Harold. "Will you amuse yourself by looking at them?"

"I will return in a few moments," interrupted Mrs. Somers. "Wait for me, my dear."

A word of expostulation rose to Margaret's lips, but too late. The door had closed behind the speaker.

Silence fell between the two thus left behind, when a low cry arrested Harold's attention. He sprang to Miss Rayburn's side.

Her eyes were fixed on a little sketch she held in her hand. It represented a gambling table, at one end of which sat a man, haggard, desperate, despairing, and in his hand, holding out to him a single gold piece, with a smile in his eyes, and seemingly a prayer on her lips.

"You would know the history of that picture," he said. "Let me tell you. Years ago I was in Hamburg. The gaming tables attracted me, and every night found me beside them, losing or winning according to the fortunes of the hour. One evening the demon ill-luck pursued me. I lost and lost, till I found my all was slipping from me. In the vain hope of retrieving it I went on, until I knew I was beggared. Mad, dazed, desperate, I determined to put an end to my miserable life, when some one touched my shoulder; a child angel stood before me, and slipped into my hand a piece of gold. For my sake, I staked it, and won, and won, and won, until I gave her back her own she had fled. When I arose from the table I had covered all and more, but I vowed a vow to my unknown deliverer that I would never again hazard a dollar of the fortune I considered hers. I have never found her, Margaret. The child will never know her work, but I am not afraid to meet her, for I have kept my pledge."

"Harold!"—It was almost a whisper, but something in his voice, his smile, his heart, gave a wild, joyous leap—"I have known you all this time, and you have just found me out! It was this, Harold, which separated us. I dared not give my life to a man whom I had first known as a gambler. I supposed you still played, and I thought to see again the expression on your face I had seen that night would kill me. Tell me, is it true? Have you never touched a card since?"

"Never!" he answered, solemnly. "And it is to you I owe it—and life Pearl—little Pearl, can you not trust the man who has been so long faithful to the child to be still faithful to the woman? My own, you will not doom the life that you have saved?"

But at this juncture, Mrs. Somers, opening the door, beat a precipitate retreat. Harold's statue was warmed into life, and pressing the lovely lips to his, he thanked God that it is his breath which has awakened it.

The most wonderful surgical operation ever heard of is thus reported in the *Limestone (Texas) New Era*: A boy at Weatherford was suffering from an obstruction of the windpipe, from which he nearly died before his parents would suffer him to be operated upon.

It was the intention of the attending physician to have operated before death, but he did not arrive in time. When he did come the operation was at once performed, and the boy resuscitated. He is now living and will recover.

Very taking—Colds. Very glad—The drug-gist. The very best remedy—Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

John, King of Abyssinia, although only in his thirty-eighth year, has already proved himself a man of no ordinary calibre, both as a soldier and as a sovereign. He has thrice defeated and all but destroyed the invading forces of Egypt, while at the same time making head against the disaffection of two powerful vassals, who have since made submission and accepted commands in his army. Among his immediate attendants is the Ras Warena, the conquered chief of the Amhara province, who seems quite content with his position at the court of his conqueror. A traveler, who spent some time with the king, his camp at Ambachura, describes him as short in stature, with small hands and feet, but perfectly proportioned and possessing great strength and endurance. His finely cut profile, delicate mouth and chin, and almost feminine smallness of ear, are striking enough in a barbaric African chief. "He is grand to see on his beautiful charger," continues the narrator, "carrying his spear and shield, bareheaded and barefooted, with only the great toe of each foot in the stirrup, which is merely a silver ring. He is a splendid shot, and very fond of firearms. His demeanor is extremely simple, being entirely devoid of the boastfulness and vanity that distinguish most savage princes; and he is naturally of a studious disposition, well read in the laws of Ethiopia, and of remarkable temperance and piety of life." King John's ceaseless activity and wonderful capacity for business recall the popular descriptions of Frederick the Great, to whose personal habits his own are in some points closely akin. He rises every morning at three and reads the Psalms of David by candle-light for two hours. Then comes church, after which he holds his court of justice for several hours, often before tasting food. The rest of the day is divided between State affairs and the native sport of gollas, a sort of javelin-throwing, like the Moorish jeter. The evening hours are spent in study, and by nine he is in bed, as befits such an early riser. The king's ordinary dress is the simple native kuarie or white blanket, with a crimson stripe along the edge. The same is the uniform of the Abyssinian church. The king professes great friendship for England, and has placed a translation of the queen's letter to him in every church of his kingdom. One of this model ruler's London agents was the late well known publisher, Mr. Henry S. King, in whose store on Cornhill the autograph of "John, King of Ethiopia," is still to be seen.

A Wild Ride.

A Leadville (Col.) correspondent of the *Philadelphia Record* thus describes descending the Rocky mountains in a coach: It is now six o'clock and to-day is dark. Lamps were placed on the leading coach, and we start again in finding it to complete our journey.

These are the feelings in such a coach. Descending the mountains in a darkness nearly relieved by the starlight, the coach rolling and jumping at every step, ladies and children begging to be taken out and allowed to walk, with a light snow commencing to fall, and every prospect of being caught in a storm. I find myself placed, with two others, on the outside back seat of the second coach, and it was not many minutes before we all three found ourselves rolling over in the snow, with the hind wheel of the coach hanging over a gulch. The two leaders on our coach were skittish animals, and overpowered our driver, bolted. Fortunately, just ahead of us was a siding, made to allow vehicles to pass each other without danger. Our driver had sufficient presence of mind and also control over the leaders to guide them to a place of safety, but just before reaching it a bounding jump of the coach threw all three of the rear outside passengers off, only one of the number, an old traveler, jumping clear and alighting on his feet. It was well for me I fell in a soft place. Some passengers in the first coach rushed to the heads of the horses and stopped them at a moment when the hind wheel of the coach was hanging over a gulch, and when the team was nearing a narrow and dangerous pathway. The ladies and children were screaming and begging piteously to be let out of the coach, but the driver was inexorable. We had taken our chances and he was determined to push on. We mounted again and proceeded cautiously, still on the descent, every step seemingly to us being full of danger, on account of the almost total darkness and the difficulty of seeing the track from drifting snow. Again our leaders bolted, but this time our driver quickly recovers his command over the beasts, and requesting some of the passengers to go to their heads he unharnessed them, and hitching them behind the coach drove down to the level country with four horses only.

Over 1,500 persons are employed in chair making in the town of Gardner, Mass., yielding over \$2,000,000 worth of stock annually. They required sixty-five new houses last year.

Timely Topics.

The quickest courtship and marriage on record is reported from Batavia, Ohio. Miss Lucy Roberts, of that place, and Mr. Lighter, of Finlay, Ohio, being the contracting parties. Mr. Lighter, who is a young blacksmith, visited Batavia on business, saw Miss Roberts, became enamored at first sight, sought her acquaintance, proposed, was accepted and married her instantly. The whole proceedings did not occupy more than three hours. Miss Roberts is a brunette, very fascinating and has some reputation as a musician.

The latest swindle on the farmers is the "census-taking." A gentlemanly fellow drives up with blanks for statistics of the farm—bushels of wheat, number of cattle raised, acres under cultivation, etc. Between the tables and the foot of the page, where the farmer signs his name attesting the statement, is a blank space, whose existence is accounted for as affording room for miscellaneous information. In a month more the farmer receives notice from a neighboring bar that his note for \$150 is due. He knows nothing of the note, but investigation shows that the "census-taker" has filled in the blank with a promise to pay, which, being now in the hands of an innocent holder, must be paid by the unlucky dupe.

Minnesota weather is famous for its intensity in the winter season. A clerical friend of the *New York Observer* writes from Caledonia: "I drove twelve miles over the sparkling snow, and through the crisp air, with the thermometer ranging from twenty-four degrees to thirty-five degrees below zero. It was certainly cold, but if I had not left my foot-stove at home, I could have stood worse weather. One of these still cold days, with the air almost free from moisture, is far more enjoyable than a damp cold day in New York city, with the mercury much higher. Of course, I was well wrapped in a light overcoat, a shawl tied in the Scotch way, and over all a Buffalo great-coat extending from my nose to my heels. My beard was so full of ice when I reached home that I could hardly have bitten into an apple."

For several years efforts have been making to find an acceptable substitute for mules in hauling coal barges on the Pennsylvania canals. A new attempt will be made this spring. A steam canal boat is now in course of construction, to be put on the Lehigh and Delaware canal between Mauch Chunk and New York. The craft is to be entirely of iron, except the cross beams and deck. It will be eighty-eight feet in length, ten feet seven inches in breadth, and will be propelled by a ten-horse power steam engine with a screw wheel. It is said that, by a new invention to be applied to the screw, there will be but little agitation to the waters, and the washing out of the banks will consequently be avoided. The boat will have a carrying capacity of 105 tons of coal when drawing five feet of water. If it works satisfactorily a number of them will be constructed.

The reports of ravages of diptheria in Russia offer a fresh and most lamentable instance of the extent to which the greatest human calamities may be aggravated by ignorance and superstition. It is often found absolutely impossible to accept medical aid of any kind, even when in extremity. To all such offers they reply with their wonted fatalism, "If we are to die, no medicine can save us; if we are to live, we don't need it." The prolonged fasts of the Greek church, the practice of baptizing infants in ice-cold water, which it would be thought impious to warm, and of clothing them insufficiently until the age of seven, in compliance with some absurd superstition, yearly cause countless deaths. Nothing is more astounding to a foreigner than this utter recklessness of life among the Slavonian races, which evinced itself during the great cholera epidemic of 1871, in details whose grotesque horror surpassed anything in DeFoë's history of the London plague. One poor wretch actually pointed with pride to a coffin which he had "bought cheap" as soon as the pestilence began, and kept standing in a corner of his room ever since, in readiness for immediate use. "You know," he added, with a ghastly chuckle, "if my wife and I should die about the same time, we can both go into this coffin, and that will save the expense of another!"

An "elegantly dressed gentleman" walked through the crowded streets of London the other day, followed by a little black pig, answering to the name of Johnny, and he kept as close to his master's heels as would an affectionate dog. A recent traveler in Italy says he saw a grown pig used there to hunt birds, and he would scent, stand and flush them as well as the best-trained pointer or setter.

There were 8,614 deaths in Chicago during the year 1879.

Then and Now.

I plucked a rose from a wayside hedge. One summer long ago; "This flower," I cried, in my swelling pride, "In the love of her who walked away side, "In its odor sweet and burning glow, Our future shall be the pledge; Its token shall it be. And all the young hearts of the town For my happy lot, my rose, full blown, They envied me.

In my hand I hold a withered flower; Flod like my youth in its burning glow, It has been the owner of life, albeit— Since that summer of long ago, When I crowned the maid in boyhood's hour With its bloom in boyish glee, And yet for the love of that early day, For the memories fond that round it play, It is dear to me.

—Boston Transcript.

Items of Interest.

The Alta Italia railway (Italy), recently advertised for 1,000 employees, and 28,000 applied for places.

It's the same with men as with eggs. You can't tell whether they are good or bad till they're broke.—*Leader*.

Spain has ninety-two, dukies, 886 marquises, 632 counts, ninety-two viscounts, and ninety-eight barons.

Up at Manitoba the thermometers have to have basements; they can't get low enough on a dead level.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean*.

The value of farms in the United States is eleven billions. In four years, therefore, the farm products equal the value of the farms.

A Miss Nannie Williams has become the wife of Mr. Goat, of Stephenville, Texas. She is now Mrs. Nannie Goat.—*Rochester Herald*.

One-third of the world's supply of sugar is made from beets, and the continent of Europe annually produces 1,500,000 tons of it.

A Peoria woman sneezed her jaw out of place lately, and the married men of the place have been buying snuff ever since.—*Boston Commercial Bulletin*.

At the Philadelphia pound 3,014 dogs were smothered during last year. Each one, before expiring, remarked, sadly, "This is a dog-gone world!"—*Boston Transcript*.

Paint and putty can be taken off glass by wetting the glass several times with a strong solution of soda. Wet the glass often with it till the spots soften and can be washed off, and then polish with alcohol.

They call it a romantic marriage in Michigan when a couple of the neighbors get the bride's father into a back room and sit him down to prevent his interrupting and breaking up the wedding.—*Boston Post*.

In the doorway of a mansion Spoke the owner's voice quite clear, "Welcome give to eighteen eighty, Welcome, for it is leap year."

And a tramp's form rose before him And his voice became quite still— "And the tramp said: 'Since ye have said it It is leap year will.'"

Then the owner of the mansion To the tramp his boot he sent, Kicked him out into the roadway, With "tis this leap here I meant." —Ed. L. Adams.

A Wonderful Phenomenon.

The attention of sight-seekers has for more than a year been attracted to the Kane geyser, or spouting water-well, situated in the valley of Wilson's Run, near the line of the Philadelphia and Erie railway, and four miles from Kane, Pa. It was drilled in the spring of 1878 to a depth of 3,000 feet, but petroleum not being found in paying quantities, the casing was drawn and the hole abandoned. In drilling, fresh water veins were met with to a depth of 364 feet, which was the limit of the casing. At 1,415 feet a heavy "gas vein" was struck; and the gas was allowed free escape while the drilling was continued. When the well was abandoned, the fresh water flowed in, and the conflict between the water and gas commenced. The water flows into the well until the pressure of the confined gas becomes greater than the weight of the superincumbent water, when an expulsion takes place, and a column of water and gas is thrown up to a great height. This occurs at present at regular intervals of thirteen minutes, and the spouting continues for one and a half minutes. Measurements have shown the column to vary in height from 106 to 138 feet. The gas of the mixture can be readily ignited, when, after nightfall, a grand spectacle is presented. The antagonistic elements of fire and water are so prominently blended that each seems to be fighting for the mastery. At one moment the flame is almost entirely extinguished, only to break forth the next instant with increased energy. During sunshine the spray forms an artificial rainbow, and in winter the columns become encased in huge transparent ice-chimneys.—*Pittsburg Chronicle*.

THE STANDARD

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

Advertising Terms

Table with advertising rates: 1 inch, \$1.00; 2 inch, \$1.50; 3 inch, \$2.00; 4 inch, \$2.50; 5 inch, \$3.00; 6 inch, \$3.50; 7 inch, \$4.00; 8 inch, \$4.50; 9 inch, \$5.00; 10 inch, \$5.50; 11 inch, \$6.00; 12 inch, \$6.50.

Local notices 10 cents a line, no charge less than 75 cents.

New Rotary Power Job Press. We have added to the Standard Office an Alden New rotary power job press, and having tested its merits, pronounce it a No. 1 machine, capable of throwing off upwards of a thousand sheets an hour.

Visitors to St. Andrews and travellers generally, will be pleased to know that Mr. Angus KENNEDY has opened the building formerly called the "International," on Water Street, opposite the Manchester House.

ST. ANDREWS LIBERAL CONSERVATIVE Association. W. D. FORSTER, President. Geo. S. GRIMMER, Vice do. J. R. BRADFORD, Secretary. J. M. HANSON, Treasurer.

St. Marks Lodge, No. 5. J. F. COVY, W. M. Geo. F. SICKNEY, Secretary. Meets first Thursday in each month.

ATHEISTE POSSIBILITY. A few mornings ago, just as one of the ferryboats plying between New York and Brooklyn was about to leave her slip, it was discovered that the pilot had suddenly died at his post of heart disease.

This was a narrow escape from a disaster far more terrible than the Tay Bridge horror. One shudders at the bare thought of what might have occurred had the pilot lived just long enough to give the signal for departure.

When we consider the possibility of such a case as this occurring at any time, and the almost certain loss of many lives in consequence, it does not seem too much to ask that two pilots should be provided for every boat, so that the fate of hundreds of lives may no longer depend upon the life of one.

Mr. Phipps, the father of Protection, and the unrequited advocate of the National Policy, has directed his energies in another channel. The formation of a Republican Club at Toronto was contemplated, but after discussion it was decided to start a Political Economy Club, such as that which has sprung into such prominence in so short a time in this city.

Some time back, as we were about to hang one of Yakoub's generals, he said he had something to confess. He was brought before General Roberts, and said that the Ameer, Yakoub Khan, signed the death-warrant of the British Envoy and ordered the murdered man to be dragged through the streets of Cabul.

honors, responded in one of the best addresses he ever delivered, which was loudly cheered. But as everything must have an end, so had this sumptuous and happy entertainment, with the hope that all would be prepared to celebrate again, the return of the generous host and popular Warden of the Municipality of Charlotte.

The St. Andrews Standard

ST. ANDREWS, JANUARY 26, 1890.

THE COUNTY COUNCIL.—In our last issue we gave a full account of the proceedings up to Tuesday evening. The Council were in Session until Friday evening, when it rose after having passed several Orders, the Finance Committee reported on the Auditor's report, and appointed County and Parish officers, all of which will be given in an official list, and we therefore deem it advisable to await its publication.

THE WARDEN'S ANNUAL DINNER. On Thursday evening last, the third annual dinner was given by his Worship Thos. T. Odell, Esq., Warden of this Municipality, at his residence.

THE WEATHER.—One of the oldest inhabitants, who can speak confidently of the weather for seventy five years, declared that he never experienced so warm and fine a day in January as last Monday, which did not require furs, overcoats or mittens.

Chief Justice Wood's Residence Burned.—The Manitoba Free Press of the 13th inst., mentions that Chief Justice Wood's residence in Winnipeg was nearly destroyed by fire that day, the house, carpets, and furniture drenched with water, causing a loss of \$2,000.

James Bradbury, William Rogers, and Edward Hayes, Colorado miners, after prospecting in the Taylor River country, 45 miles west of Leadville, started to return. On the second day Rogers was hurled by a snow slide over a cannon to his death.

Winnipeg, Jan 20.—Great activity is being shown in the taking out of supplies for the next season's work on the various Pacific railway contracts east of the Red river. Contractor Ryan has extra engines and cars engaged in bringing rails and other material across the ice bridge for the western extension.

The January thaw commenced on Tuesday night, and the constant rain has swept the snow off many places.

No Licenses.—We understand that a majority of the St. Stephen Council, at their meeting on Monday night last, decided that no liquor licenses be granted. Well—the venders will continue to sell, the people to buy, and that town will lose the revenue, which probably it can afford, as its representatives have so decided, and they should know.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.—Visitors to St. Stephen will find the Commercial Hotel, kept by G. W. Foster, one of the best conducted hotels on the river. The rooms are large, warm and well ventilated; the tables supplied with every substantial and delicacy, the waiters obliging and attentive, the dormitories neat, clean, and well appointed.

Venor's prognostication as to a cold dip occurring between the 8th and 15th of February to a certain extent seems verified, as the thermometer on the night of the 14th registered 5 degrees below zero, at the coldest time during the 24 hours.

The lowest temperature in the twenty four hours by the minimum thermometer for the last few years, occurred on Jan. 21st, 1878, being twenty three below zero.

James Bradbury, William Rogers, and Edward Hayes, Colorado miners, after prospecting in the Taylor River country, 45 miles west of Leadville, started to return. On the second day Rogers was hurled by a snow slide over a cannon to his death.

Winnipeg, Jan 20.—Great activity is being shown in the taking out of supplies for the next season's work on the various Pacific railway contracts east of the Red river. Contractor Ryan has extra engines and cars engaged in bringing rails and other material across the ice bridge for the western extension.

The January thaw commenced on Tuesday night, and the constant rain has swept the snow off many places.

The Exhibition of Moore's Calciferometer, consisting of Art, Music, Magic, and Irish Melodies, was held in Stevenson's Hall, on Thursday evening last. There was a large audience, and the exhibition gave much satisfaction.

AMERICAN SEWING MACHINES.—We direct attention to Mr. Guild's double column advertisement of the superior Sewing Machine for which he is Manager.

The Irish Canadian advocates the appointment of Mr. Costigan as clerk to the Privy Council.

The Canadian insolvencies of 1879 are the heaviest in the history of Canada. There is an increase of six million dollars of liabilities over the preceding year.

Alex. L. Light, C. E., is to be the engineer-in-chief on the Government Railways.

The Dominion Government, by taking away from the Western Counties R. R. the Windsor Branch, have compelled the Company to close their line.

A despatch from Prince Arthur's Landing announces that an explosion, on 16th inst., destroyed the Powder and Nitro-Glycerine Works, situated a mile from town.

NEW BRUNSWICK, S. S. To the Sheriff of the County of Charlotte, or any Costable in the said County, Greeting: WHEREAS Patrick Britt, Executor of Mary E. Clark, late of St. Andrews, in the County of Charlotte, Widow, deceased, hath by his Petition bearing date the twenty-fourth day of January, instant, represented that the personal estate of the said deceased, which has come to his hands, is deficient for the payment of debts of the said Estate, and hath prayed that License be granted to him to sell a part of the Real Estate for that purpose;

GEO. D. STREET, Judge of Probates for Charlotte County. S. H. WHITLOCK, Registrar of Probates for said County.

Vick's Illustrated Monthly Magazine, a Colored Plate in every number and many fine Engravings. Price \$1.25 a year; Five Copies for \$5.00. Specimen numbers sent for 10 cents; 3 trial copies for 25 cents.

Vick's Illustrated Floral Guide, a beautiful work of 100 Pages, One Colored Flower Plate, and 500 Illustrations, with Descriptions of the best Flowers and Vegetables, with price of seeds and how to grow them.

Winnipeg, Jan 20.—Great activity is being shown in the taking out of supplies for the next season's work on the various Pacific railway contracts east of the Red river.

The Uses of the Potato. In France the farina is largely used for culinary purposes. The fimoza gravior sauces, and soups of France are largely indebted for their excellence to that source, and the bread and pastry equally so, while a great deal of the so called cognac, imported into England from France, is distilled from the potato.

Few persons are aware of the great demand for potato flour, and of the almost unlimited extent of the market that can be found for this product, which is simply the dry evaporated pulp of the ordinary potato—the whiter and more free from black specks the better.

THE "HUN" AT SACKVILLE.—A correspondent writes:—"Times are very dull here; very little business doing at present. Both foundries are shut down; no ship-building going on worth mentioning.

NEARLY DIED. At Picou, N. S., on the 21st inst., by the Rev. Wm. Donald, Thomas G. Loggie, of Crown Lands Office, Fredericton, N. B., to Ada J., only daughter of the late James Purves.

GEO. D. STREET, Judge of Probates for Charlotte County. S. H. WHITLOCK, Registrar of Probates for said County.

Vick's Illustrated Monthly Magazine, a Colored Plate in every number and many fine Engravings. Price \$1.25 a year; Five Copies for \$5.00. Specimen numbers sent for 10 cents; 3 trial copies for 25 cents.

Vick's Illustrated Floral Guide, a beautiful work of 100 Pages, One Colored Flower Plate, and 500 Illustrations, with Descriptions of the best Flowers and Vegetables, with price of seeds and how to grow them.

Winnipeg, Jan 20.—Great activity is being shown in the taking out of supplies for the next season's work on the various Pacific railway contracts east of the Red river.

HO! We will suit you. NEW AMERICAN THE ONLY SEWING Self three being ready to work as soon as accidentally turns backward needles. The construction no wear comes on the shuttles does not wear sharp and adding greatly to its durability.

IT IS SOME. Attractive and useful. Perfect. Examine these goods. They possess more color than in fact, they are just what you need.

BEST! These machines may be seen at the Standard.

STANDARD. Bradle. All and satisfaction. AD. Inserted in these Co. SEND YOUR ADV. Parties wanting POSTERS such as

E. S. SUCCESSOR TO. Would respectfully inform the

Old Stand. Having made large additions to the

Fresh supplies of MUGA RES, E. ed. Granulated, Scotch Refin. A very choice article of MOLA S. TEAS, Oolong, and English Breakfast. COFFEES, Pure and Fresh Ground Java, Macaroni, Tapioca, Sago, Spices, Spikes, N

CORDAGE Lines and Twines. Kerosine OILS. —Just! All of which will be sold at

\$300. A MONTH guarantee. Those who are not required, we will refund, boys and girls work to light and please one can get right. These are as well as their addresses at our service. Costly work and terms free. These are ready to work on trying up! Address TRUK and CO., Augusta.

BENJ. R. STEVE BARRISTER & ATTORNEY. Real Estate and Insurance. Office, St. A. (St. George) G & BUSINE. JULY PRINTED. STANDARD O

Original issues in Poor Condition. Best copy available.

HOLD ON!

We will surprise you with the
NEW AMERICAN SEWING MACHINE,
THE ONLY SEWING MACHINE WHICH HAS A
Self threading Shuttle,

being ready to work as soon as the bobbin is placed in it. If the machine accidentally turns backwards it does no harm, and breaks no thread or needles. The construction of the shuttle and shuttle race is such, that no wear comes on the shuttle as in other machines; consequently, the shuttle does not wear sharp and cut the thread. Also the wearing points of the machine are adjusted on steel centres, thereby avoiding friction, and adding greatly to its durability.

EFFICIENCY.

The feed can be quickly raised or lowered to adapt it to thick or thin material; also the length of stitch can be regulated from above, while the machine is in motion. The tensions are easily, evenly, and perfectly adjusted, the under-tension being self-regulating, and no threading up required in the shuttle. The underthread is drawn from a short, deep bobbin, giving a perfectly even tension, never breaking the thread, making the Lock Stitch, the strongest and best. It runs highest of any shuttle machine. Makes the least noise. Has self setting needle. Has the most room under the arm. Never skips stitches or breaks threads. Is most easily learned. Can be instantaneously adjusted to work from No. 300 to No. 10 cotton. Is thoroughly made in all its parts of the best material and every machine is warranted by the Company and its Agents.

IT IS SOMETHING WONDERFUL.

Attractive and useful. Beautiful in design, simple in construction, and perfect

IN OPERATION.

Examine these celebrated machines before purchasing elsewhere. They possess more good points than any other machine in the market; in fact, they are just what we claim for them, the

BEST IN THE WORLD.

These machines may be seen in J. M. HANSON'S Shoe Factory.

L. A. GUILD, Manager.

STANDARD PRINTING OFFICE.

Bradley's Building, Water Street.

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

ADVERTISEMENTS

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

SEND YOUR ADVERTISING HERE AND GET A GOOD DISPLAY.

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

E. S. POLLEYS.

SUCCESSOR TO THE LATE WILLIAM WHITLOCK, ESQ.,

Would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Saint Andrews and vicinity, that he purposes continuing the business at the

Old Stand, Church Block, Water Street,

Near the Post Office.

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

IN STOCK.

Fresh supplies of **SUGARS**, English, Crushed, 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,

CORDAZE Lines and Twines, Pitch, TAR, RESIN Oakum, Best brands **AMERICAN KEROSENE OILS**.—Just received—an assortment of Chairs, BEDSTEADS, Matts.
All of which will be sold at the **LOWEST** Market rates.

\$300

A MONTH guaranteed. 12 Dollars a day (those made by the Indenture). Capital not required; we will start you. Men, women, boys and girls make money faster at work for us than at anything else. The work is light and pleasant, and such as any one can get at. Those who are wise who see this notice will send us their addresses at once and see for themselves. Costly outfit and terms free. New in the time. Those already at work are taking up large sums of money. Address **TRUST CO., St. George's, N. B.**

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

G & BUSINESS CARDS
CLEANLY PRINTED AT THE
STANDARD OFFICE

C. E. O. HATHWAY,
AUCTIONEER

Office, - - - Water St., St. Andrews
July, 1879.

PURSE LOST,

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

NEW BRUNSWICK & CANADA RAILROAD.

1879. WINTER ARRANGEMENT 1880
On and after Monday, 11th inst., Trains will run as follows:

Trains North.
Express Trains leave St. Stephen daily at 9:30 a. m., and St. Andrews every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY at 8:30 a. m. for Woodstock and Houlton.

Trains South.
Leave Woodstock daily at 8:10 a. m. and Houlton daily at 8:20 a. m., daily for St. Stephen and for St. Andrews every TUESDAY, THURSDAY, and SATURDAY.

The Trains make close connection at McAdam Junction with Trains East for Fredericton and St. John; and at Vanceboro with Trains West for Bangor, Portland and Boston; and at Woodstock with the New Brunswick Railway for Fort Fairfield, Carleton, Grand Falls and Edmundston, and at St. Stephen and St. Andrews with International Steamship Co. B. A., which leave Tuesday, and Friday for St. John, and Monday and Thursday for Portland and Boston.

HENRY OSBURN, Manager.
St. Stephen, N. B., Dec. 1 1879.

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



HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

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

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

Liver, Stomach, Kidneys,
and BOWELS, giving tone, energy, and vigour to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENUINE FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

Holloways Ointment,

is known to the world.
For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores & Ulcers,

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

Gout, Rheumatism,
And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.
The Pills and Ointment are manufactured only at 538 OXFORD STREET, LONDON.

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.
The Trade Marks of these Medicines are registered in Ottawa. Hence, any one throughout the British Possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.
Purchasers should look to the label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 538, Oxford Street London, they are spurious.

MANHOOD.

We have recently published a new edition of **DR. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY of the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc** resulting from excessive sexual indulgence.
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 radically cured, without the dangerous use of internal medicine, or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, 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 Ave. St., New York.
P.O. Box, 4486.

Public Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that an application will be made to the Legislature of New Brunswick at its next session, to continue an Act passed the eleventh day of April, 1872, entitled "An Act to incorporate the GRAND SOUTH BERRY RAILWAY COMPANY," and the Act in amendment thereof; and to extend the time therein provided for the completion of said Railway for two years.

Dated St. George, N. B., this 26th day of December, A. D., 1879.

By order of the Board,
THOMAS BARRY, President.

MOLLER'S PURE COD-LIVER OIL
MOLLER'S PURE COD-LIVER OIL
Is perfectly pure. Pronounced the best by the highest medical authorities in the world. Sold by all Druggists, W. H. Schickel, & Co., N. B.

SWAIMS' CELEBRATED PANACEA
This is a new and valuable medicine for all kinds of Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hoarseness, and all other affections of the Throat and Lungs. It is also a powerful remedy for all kinds of Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hoarseness, and all other affections of the Throat and Lungs. It is also a powerful remedy for all kinds of Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hoarseness, and all other affections of the Throat and Lungs.

Special Notices.

THE SECRET KEY TO HEALTH.—The Science of Life, or Self Preservation. 300 pages. Price only \$1. Contains fifty valuable prescriptions, either one of which is worth more than ten times the price of the book. Illustrated sample sent on receipt of 6 cents for postage. Address: Dr. W. H. Parker, 4 Bullfinch Street, Boston, Mass.

A MAN OF A THOUSAND

When death was hourly expected, all remedies having failed, and Dr. James was experimenting with the many herbs of Calcutta, he accidentally made a preparation which cured his only child of Consumption. His child is now in this country, and enjoying the best of health. He has proved to the world that Consumption can be positively and permanently cured. The Doctor now gives this Receipt free, with full particulars, showing that every one can be his own physician and prepare his own medicine, only asking that each remit two green stamps to pay expenses. This Herb also cures night-sweats, nausea at the stomach, and will break a fresh cold in twenty-four hours.
Address: **CRABTREE & CO.,**
1532 Race St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipt that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This receipt is a medicine discovered by a mission in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

By universal accord AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS are the best of all purgatives for family use. They are the product of long, laborious, and successful chemical investigation, and their extensive use, by Physicians in their practice, and by all civilized nations, proves them to be the best and most effectual purgative Pills that medical science can devise. Being purely vegetable, no harm can arise from their use. Their intrinsic value and curative powers no other Pills can be compared with them, and every person knowing their virtues, will employ them, when needed. They keep the system in perfect order, and maintain in healthy action the whole machinery of life. Mild, searching, and effectual, they are specially adapted to the needs of the digestive apparatus, derangement of which they prevent and cure, if timely taken. They are the best and safest physic to employ for children and weakened constitutions, where a mild, but effectual cathartic is required.

CASH BUSINESS—\$50 to \$200 a month for Agents, Teachers and Ladies, Selling our NEW BOOK. Its unrivalled contents of Prose and Poetry by 300 eminent authors, elegant illustrations and artistic binding make it a welcome guest in every HOME. Introduction by Theo. L. Cuyler, D. D.
The new editions and reduced prices of our beautiful illustrated works with best terms and quick sales, are reasons why LIVE agents can make money in their sale. A single agent has sold over 7000 copies.
E. B. TRENT, 305 Broadway, New York

SMITH & RANKIN,
Attornies-at-Law,
Solicitors, Conveyancers, Notaries Public,
Office: MAIN STREET,
MONCTON, N. B.

All claims promptly attended to, and collections strictly accounted for.
R. Barry Smith, Nov 26 3m
A. Alexander Rankin.

\$66 A WEEK in your own town, a do you get a trial. You can give the business a trial, we have no expense. The best opportunity ever offered to those willing to work. You should try nothing else until you see for yourself what you can do at the least. No room to explain here. You can devote all your time or only your spare time to the business, and make great pay for very little work. Women make as much as men. Send for special private terms and particulars, which we mail free. If you have doubts or complaints of hard times while you have such a chance.
Address H. HALLETT and CO., Portland, Maine

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

Dr. CAMERON may be consulted professionally at his office, at Woodards Cove Grand Manan, June 16, 1878

THE BEST PAPER! TRY IT!

BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED.]
THIRTY-FIFTH YEAR.
THE
Scientific American.

THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN is a large First-Class Weekly Newspaper of Sixteen Pages, printed in the most beautiful style, profusely illustrated with splendid engravings, representing the newest Inventions and the most recent Advances in the Arts and Sciences; including, New and Interesting Facts in Agriculture, Horticulture, the Home, Health, Medical Progress, Social Science, Natural History, Geology, Astronomy. The most valuable practical papers by eminent writers in all departments of Science will be found in the Scientific American.

Terms, \$3.20 per year, \$1.60 half year, which includes postage. Discount to Agents. Single copies, ten cents. Sold by all Newsdealers. Remittances to be made to M. U. NICHOLS, Publisher, 37 Park Row, New York

In connection with the PATENTS, Scientific American, Messrs. MUNN & CO. are Solicitors of American and Foreign Patents, have had 35 years experience, and now have the largest establishment in the world. Patents are obtained on the best terms. A special notice is made in the Scientific American of all Inventions patented through this Agency, with the name and residence of the Patentee. The immense circulation thus given, public attention is directed to the merits of the new patent, and sales or introduction often easily effected.

Any person who has made a new discovery or invention, can ascertain, free of charge, whether a patent can probably be obtained by writing to MUNN & CO. We also send free our Hand-Book about the Patent Law, Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, their costs, and how procured, with hints for procuring advances on inventions. Address for the Paper, or concerning Patents, MUNN & CO., 37 Park Row, New York Branch Office, Cor. F & 7th Sts., Washington, D. C.

NOW FOR '79-'80!

THE EXAMINER and CHRONICLE

(ESTABLISHED IN 1823.)
The Leading BAPTIST Newspaper, will be delivered by mail postage prepaid, new subscribers,
From Oct. 1, 1879, to Jan. 1, 1880,
For 80 Cents,
The price of one year's subscription being \$2.50.

This is done to enable every family to see at the best possible price, what the paper is. No name obtained under this offer will be continued beyond January 1, 1880, unless prepaid for 1880 at the regular subscription price.

THE EXAMINER COMPRISES
A Current Event Expositor;
A Living Pulpit and Platform;
A series of able "Topics of the Times";
A Missionary and Baptist event record;
A Sunday School Institute;
An Educational Advocate;
A Literary, Theological, Scientific and Art Review;
A Popular Story page Family Miscellany and Puzzlers' realm;
A House, Farm and Garden Department
A Market Reporter, &c., &c., &c.
All conducted in an outspoken, wide-awake and popular manner.

THE EXAMINER AND CHRONICLE is one of the largest-sized eight-page papers, and is distinctively a Family Newspaper, with interesting and instructive reading for every member of the household, from the oldest to the youngest. In making it the Editor has the cooperation of the best newspaper, magazine and review writers of the day.

SAMPLE COPIES FREE.
For terms to canvassers for 1879-'80 address
P. O. Box 3835, New York City.

North British and Mercantile Insurance Company,

OF EDINBURGH & LONDON.
ESTABLISHED IN 1809.

FIRE & LIFE

PRESIDENT:

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

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

Risks taken as low as any other office.

The Subscriber having been appointed the sole Agent for New Brunswick for the above Company, is now prepared to effect insurances on reasonable terms.

HENRY JACK, General Agent,
W. R. MORRIS, Agent for St. Andrews and vicinity.
Office: Railway Depot.

BOOTS & SHOES.

LADIES', MISSES AND GENTLEMEN'S
Boots and Shoes,

BOOT & SHOE MANUFACTORY.

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

J. M. HANSON
St. Andrews, 1879.

used for, as gravies are largely to that try equally so called gland from the potato. uses are manufacture of at extensive known in into Eng- to many of produce of any a table the fair themselves der the de- But there are is turned to a farina, theamental ar-, stuff boxes, oys, and the ie processor. woolens, and a housewife's woman happens comes cured

the great de- of the almost rket that can hich is simply the ordinary ore free from t is used for ing purposes. ith the aid of In Europe it easing demand stato flour, and tons are sold more would be t. At present ar in Liverpool cent flour. Con- re solicited by miso to take all

LE.—A corros- are very dull ing at present. own; no ship- mentioning, t) be so scarce; y. A few mon- nce are willing or cent, with Policy)—for the and many of the ed that license bo of the R-ai Estate

ed to cite the heirs Clark, and all others me at a Court of fice in St. Andrews, ay of FEBRUARY the forenoon, for the ptions, and the grant- such Licenses. I the Seal of the said ary A. D. 1880.

D. D. STREET, robes for Charlotte

es for said County.

Monthly Magazine every number and ce \$1.25 a year; Five in numbers sent for 10 cents.

at Guide, a beautiful Colored Flower Plate, h Descriptions of the des. with price of seeds All for a FIVE CENTS In English or Ger- wester, N. Y.

EMPTY AND PER- I send a bottle o remedy, with a vala this disease, free to their P. O. and Ex- G. ROOT, No 153

Original issues in Poor Condition Best copy available

