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NO. 31.

The Tale of the Terrible Fire.
I will tell you the tale of the terrible fire:
It springs from the earth—it is dreadful and dire.

In the dark
Winter sky,
See the spark
Upward fly;
See it grow
In its frame—
See it grow
Into flame!

See it burning and blazing;
See it spring into life
With a vigor amazing—
How it longs for the strife!
Hear the noise and the rattle—
How it swells, how it grows,
Like the crash of a battle,
Like the clash of the foes!

See it rushing and rising and roaring;
See it trying to touch a tall star;
It seems in the sky to be soaring
Like a flag of fierce flame from afar.
See it turning and burning and blazing—
See it streaming and gleaming and red!
Ah! the smoke in the air now is waving
Like a winding-sheet of dull lead.

Hear it laugh with wild glee at each futile endeavor
To quench or to quell its exuberant force;
It is flaming and free and fantastic forever;
It delights and exults with no pang of remorse,
With no pain, with but passion—mad passion—
It quivers
With the gleam of scarlet, the bloodiest hue,
With its gleaming streams and its rearing rivers,
It dares to do all things that flame dares to do.

How it darts, how it dances and dashes,
As though it had taken for aim,
To reduce a little world into ashes
And to fling all the stars into flame!
It is glittering and glowing and glaring—
And raging it rings its own knell;
It is showing its wonderful daring—
It is turning the sky into hell!

How it lazily lingers
With its evil and its fall;
With its fiery fingers
Warily weaving a pall;
With its horrible biases,
Like the wind in a storm;
With its blustering kisses,
On face and on form!

Of its flashes
Berf,
Only ashes
Are left,
Till its doom
Fell its doom
And it dies
In the gloom.

I have told you the tale of the terrible fire;
It has sung its last song to its luminous lyre—
It has sung its last song, it has breathed its
last breath,
It has lived without life, and has died without
death.
—Appleton's Journal.

How She Got A Life Position.

Charlie Carleton was one of the happiest mortals in Washington the day he received notice of his appointment to a position in one of the government departments. Not that it was a matter of such dire necessity with him as with many other less fortunate ones, who hung week after week and month after month about the secretary's office, sick with hope deferred, for Charlie's father was a well-to-do Western farmer, who would gladly have had his boy remain at home, and relinquish his desire to feed at the public crib. But Charlie had an idea that it was a "big card" among the boys to be able to boast that he filled a government office at Washington, though that office might be only a third or fourth-class clerkship, and he had friends whose influence in public quarters was strong enough to secure him, without delay, one of the higher grades of clerkships. The letter notifying him of his appointment informed him that his term of service would begin on the first day of the following week, but that in the intervening three days he could call on the present incumbent of the position at desk No. — who would instruct him in the duties that would be required of him.

Charlie hastened without delay to the department building, and was directed by an officer in charge where to find desk No. —. Coming upon it suddenly he was startled at seeing a sweet-faced little maiden seated before it. Her blue eyes looked up inquiringly from the official-looking documents spread out before her, and she asked in a business-like tone:

"What can I do for you, sir?"

"I beg your pardon," he stammered, his usual sangfroid somehow greatly disturbed by those blue eyes. "I believe I am the new incumbent of your position."

"Sir!" she exclaimed, bewildered, rising to her feet. "You must be mistaken. I have received no notice of my removal."

What more could he do than hand her the notice of his appointment. He saw how, as she glanced at it, her hand quivered convulsively at the door, and

how her face became pale as death. He thought she was going to fall, the way she trembled and tottered for a moment, and he sprang to support her, but by a very great effort she controlled herself, and handing back the letter, she said, in a tone choking with unuttered sobs:

"It is true; you are to be my successor; I had not been informed of it."

"Is it possible? Do they often treat employees to dismissal like this?" he blurted out indignantly.

"Frequently, and it is a little painful for the moment," she replied, with a bitter smile, and with unshed tears in her eyes, adding hastily, as if to draw his attention from herself: "Will I now explain to you the duties of the position?"

He would have liked to question her more, but this little lady had suddenly grown frigid as an iceberg. Almost unwillingly seating himself beside her at the desk, he tried to master the intricacies of the heaps of official documents lying before him, while she explained, illustrated and advised, with a terse, business-like graphicness that surprised him. He discerned at once the very great business capacity this little blue-eyed damsel possessed, and in his wonder at it—for he had always believed woman's capabilities were limited to cooking, housekeeping and dressing—and in his very grave doubts, too, whether the government was doing a wise thing in appointing him her successor, he silently forgave the ill-concealed hauteur and impatience with which she treated him and his efforts.

And yet all this from a blue-eyed bit of a girl who seemed not over sixteen or seventeen at most.

Once there was a long silence, during which he was engaged in copying an official report, but it was broken by the unmistakable sound of a deep sigh. Startled and looking up hastily, he beheld a tear coursing madly down the fair cheek of his instructor. She flushed red, and, dashing aside the tear, turned away angrily; it may have been from shame at being detected in such a weakness, or it may have been with indignation at the tender sympathy which his eyes spoke. Nevertheless, from that moment she was less repellent toward him, and while he seemed to grow more stupid in mastering the duties of his new office, she grew more patient and gentle with him in his blunders. And then, with the wavy folds of her hair frequently touching his brow and strangely thrilling him, they bent over the desk together, and if their eyes happened to meet they both grew flushed and confused, and if their hands touched they both grew tremulous.

All of that night Charlie Carleton tossed in sleeplessness, and thought less of his new honor, less of the duties of his position than of the sweet-faced, blue-eyed girl at desk No. —. He could not drive her from his mind; the terror of her face on realizing that she was discharged, the smothered sigh, the pearly tear stealing down her cheek, and, finally, her sad, patient resignation, all haunted him, until his brain was almost crazed with conflicting emotions. And, to outdo all else, he actually caught himself kissing the places on his own hands which her tiny hands had touched.

Charlie was up by daylight, and it seemed an age from that time until the government departments opened. He was at desk No. — a full half hour before business began, but already Nettie Marsh, the blue-eyed damsel, was there. But the blue eyes were dim and swollen, and, though she made a great effort to greet him with a pleasant smile, her face was, nevertheless, very sad and careworn. If he had before wavered in the course he had, during the morning, marked out for himself, he did not now, after reading from that face the secret of a night of weeping. She began silently to prepare for their day of joint labor, but his gentle touch restrained her.

"You have lost your stupid pupil," he said, smilingly. "I have declined the position tendered me, on the condition that you shall be retained in it."

She uttered a smothered cry of joy, and with tears of gratitude in her eyes, looked up to thank him, when apparently divining from something in his face no tender with sympathy for her, how much his self-denial cost him, she replied painfully:

"I am deeply grateful, Mr. Carleton, but I cannot accept your sacrifice."

"And yet," he said, "you seemed for a moment rejoiced at the thought of retaining the position."

"I was thinking of another then, not of myself," she explained very sadly.

"What other?" he fiercely questioned Charlie, the flame of suddenly awakened jealousy firing his face.

"My invalid mother. I do try so hard not to complain or feel despondent," she said, pleadingly; "but the future seems very dark. We were very poor when I secured this position, with my liberal salary. Father had died a

year previous, leaving unpaid a good many debts of honor. All that I have saved since, by the most careful economy, has scarcely sufficed to pay these and the expenses of his burial. Now, without employment, without means or credit, and with my helpless mother to be cared for, you will not wonder that for a moment I was tempted to accept the sacrifice you, in your sympathy over my apparent distress, felt called on to make. Your action is noble and unselfish, and I shall ever remember and esteem you for it; but I cannot accept your sacrifice."

"You must, Miss Marsh!" he replied, firmly. "I confess that it is a sacrifice to give up this long-coveted position. On getting the appointment, and before knowing that I was to supersede you, I wrote my friends, magnifying the position, in my ignorance, into one of great honor! and in resigning it so soon, they will misconstrue my motives, and their sneers and jibes at my expense will be unbearable. I am too sensitive, under these circumstances, to return to my home, and I must seek some less ambitious employment elsewhere. I will not be the instrument of taking the means of support from any struggling girl, and certainly not from you, Miss Marsh, whom I place among the noblest of your sex."

Blushing deeply at the warmth of his words, and of the look of admiration accompanying them, she pleaded further with him to withdraw his resignation of the position, and she was firmly persisted in the sacrifice he had made. At length, finding that he was fixed in his determination, she exclaimed, between a pout and a sad little laugh:

"Since you will persist in making a martyr of yourself, just to benefit me, it is too bad that there is not some way in which we could both hold the position in partnership. The salary is large enough to support both of us."

He stared violently, and his face brightened, apparently at some happy thought.

"We can arrange that, Miss Marsh," he replied, "or I have a better plan, if you will accept it. I know of a position, suited only to a lady, and which you can fill more satisfactorily than any one else ever will. I can assure you that you will find the duties light and pleasant, and the emoluments of the position will at least provide you and your mother with a cheerful home and every necessary comfort of life. Once installed in this position, you need not fear being ever superseded by any other; it is a life position. Now, I will withdraw my objections to being your successor here only on condition that you will take this position. Do you accept?"

"O, so gladly, Mr. Carleton," she exclaimed excitedly, in the exuberance of her sudden joy. "It all seems too good to be true, and I shall never be able to repay you for your kindness to me. When can I feel sure that this new position is to be mine, and how soon can I enter upon its duties?"

"In reply to both your questions I can say—at once. The position is that of—my wife."

The utterly bewildered, amazed expression that passed over Nettie Marsh's face at this moment was too comical for mere words to express. Dropping her face in blushing confusion before his anxious, tender scrutiny of the depths of her blue eyes, she stammered out:

"I did not understand you; indeed I did not, or I would not have given you that bold answer."

"But I have your promise, and you will not withdraw it?" he questioned, very anxiously.

"I don't know. I can't think what is right. O, please spare me!" she pleaded, pitifully, in her helplessness.

"Listen, Miss Marsh," he replied; "I ask you to become my wife not from a desire to gain the paltry salary of this situation, nor merely from motives of sympathy over your helpless position, but because in the single day in which I have known you I have learned to sincerely admire and truly love you. I shall not withdraw my resignation until this evening. The answer you will then give me shall determine whether I am to reside over desk No. — or leave this place miserable and unhappy forever."

A grateful look for this respite was Nettie's only reply.

The evening of that long day came at last—that day during which these two young people, working at the same desk blushed every time their eyes met, started guiltily every time they touched each other, and trembled every time they addressed each other—that day which, in the amount of work free from erasures and blots done by these two, was a dead loss to Uncle Sam; and when Nettie Marsh was guiltily stealing away without saying a word to Charlie, he suddenly blocked her path, holding the resignation of his appointment to desk No. — open in his hands.

"What disposal shall I make of it?" he asked, meaningly. "You know my terms."

"I—I think you had better destroy it," she stammered, turning her face, beaming with happy blushes, and her eyes, eloquent and dewy with tender emotion, full upon him for a single moment, and then hiding them in her hands.

And thus it happened that in losing her position in the government service, Nettie Marsh gained another position for life.

A Costly Toy.
A Washington correspondent writes: I must not forget to mention a curious and really exquisite model on exhibition here, which is awaiting its transportation to the Paris Exposition. It is a model—about two and one-half feet in length and some eight inches in width—of a Pullman drawing-room car, and is made entirely of gold and oxidized silver. It is finished perfectly, to the minute details; the rails upon which it stands are silver and the wheels gold. The platform at either end is of gold, chased with crossed lines to represent the uneven surface of the common platform. The body of the car is of oxidized silver exquisitely chased, and the doors of the same, while the knobs and hinges are of gold. Windows of plate glass, shaded by silk curtains, alternate with mirrors in rich frames. The revolving chairs and foot-stools are of silver covered with silk velvet, and even the inevitable spittoon, no larger than a porcelain button, is perfectly made in silver. On the floor lies a handsome velvet carpet, and at each door the accustomed mat. The ceiling is tastefully frescoed, and tiny but perfect lamps of crystal are suspended therefrom, while the ventilators around the top of the car are minute domes of gold. Looking in at one of the windows, you see looked securely in its closet the stove, in silver, which supplies warmth, and in another window you see that the dressing-room with all its appointments is not forgotten. The owner and maker, who has been exhibiting this with pardonable pride in the model room of the Patent Office, says that the roof consists of seventy plates of gold; that it cost him between \$4,000 and \$5,000 to make this model, and its price is \$13,000. His statement is that it weighs 108 pounds. It is certainly a most complete and beautiful piece of workmanship, although a somewhat expensive toy.

How to Make A Paper.
Some people estimate the ability of a newspaper and talent of its editor by the quantity of original matter. It is comparatively an easy task for a frothy editor to pour out daily a column of words—words upon any and all subjects. His ideas may flow in one weak, washy, everlasting flood, and the command of his language may enable him to string them together like bunches of onions, and yet his paper may be a meager and poor concern. Indeed the mere writing part of editing a paper is but a small portion of the work. The care, the time employed in selecting is far more important, and the tact of a good editor is better shown by the selections than anything else; and that, we know, is half the battle. But, as we have said, an editor ought to be estimated by the general conduct of his paper—its tone, its uniform, consistent course, its aims, manliness, its dignity and its propriety. To preserve these as they should be preserved is enough to occupy fully the attention of any man. If to this be added the general supervision of the newspaper establishment, which most editors have to encounter, the wonder is how they find time to write at all. —Exchange.

A Sympathetic Miner's Gift.
The San Francisco News Letter prints a story about a Comstock miner as follows: "After all, these Virginia City miners have large, generous hearts. The other evening one of them, who was finishing up a week's spree in 'Frisco, stepped out of the Palace after dinner, and ran against a haggard-looking, shabby-gentle woman, who was weeping on a corner. 'What is the matter, marm?' said the miner, respectfully. She told him a sad story—poverty, sickness, a large family of children, nothing to do, nothing to wear. 'Is that the best frock you've got?' said the rough fellow, gently. She said it was. He felt in his pocket. It contained just one twenty, which he had intended to devote to wine that evening. 'Stop here a moment, marm, and he dodged around the corner into a dry goods store. In a few minutes he returned, and pressing a small bundle into the woman's hand, disappeared with the air of a man who had done a kind act gracefully. The starving female eagerly undid the package. It contained a pair of embroidered silk stockings."

TIMELY TOPICS.
Chicago wants to have the "World's Fair" in 1880.

The United States pays annually to other countries \$100,000,000 for sugar and molasses.

In the United States there are 530 females practicing as doctors, 420 as dentists, five as lawyers and sixty-eight as preachers.

Miss Vance, of Indianapolis, took offence at some remarks addressed to her by a local rough and dealt him a fearful blow straight from the shoulder, breaking his nose and knocking him down.

Probably the oldest married couple in the country are Mr. and Mrs. Robinson, of Mountain City, Texas, who have lived together eighty-two years. They are 108 and 102 years old respectively.

Professor Knowlton, of San Francisco, spells potato "Ghoughphtheightest," according to the following rule: "Gh stands for p, as you'll find from the last letters it hiccough. Ough stands for o, as in dough. Phth stands for t, as in phthisis. Eigh stands for a, as in neighbor. The stands for t, as in gazette, and can stand for o, as in bean."

An Iowa man has invented a balloon-turban fire-escape, to be placed on the head and fastened firmly beneath the chin. When a fire breaks out the wearer adjusts it firmly on the head and jumps out of the window; the air fills the balloon and expands it, and the wearer floats to the ground as lightly and gently as a thistle-down. By the way of additional precaution padded shoes, with springs in the soles, are provided.

A curious law suit has just been decided in Paris. Michael Mason (his real name is Gandichot), the well-known and voluminous dramatist and novelist, married in 1824. His wife died in 1871, and the seventy-two-year-old widower almost immediately remarried. His son thereupon sued his father for half the copyright of all the books and plays the latter had written during the life of his wife, alleging that these works belonged to the common estate. The courts granted his suit, and the son is declared entitled to half interest in fifty-six books and seventy-six plays.

The Paris Figaro, on the morning of the recent grand review, printed in six parallel columns and six different languages, French, German, English, Spanish, Italian and Greek, the programmes of the fête. The English version, which is innocent of any punctuation mark of less importance than a period, speaks of the "Marshall," who was to be received amidst "drum beating and clarion-ringing." The whole force was "under the immediate command" of General Aymerich, who was recognizable by a fanon held behind him by a horseman. Most of the brigades were commanded by "brigadiers."

In San Angel, near the city of Mexico, a family expected a package containing roses and other religious articles. A box arrived which was supposed to contain the expected things. The mother directed it to be opened, and indulged in prayers before that work was begun. A servant began with hammer and chisel, and a few blows disclosed that the box contained a smaller one. The second box was opened, and two small zinc boxes were disclosed. The first stroke on one of these was followed by a tremendous explosion, which destroyed the furniture of the room, broke windows, doors and walls, and killed all in the room except one woman.

It is seldom, indeed, that a man rises from a drummer to become a general. Such, however, was the case with a gallant officer, Major-Gen. Wm. McBean, who has just died in England. His career has often been quoted as a remarkable example of promotion in the British army. From a drummer in the Ninety-third regiment he rose step by step until after more than forty-five years of service he attained the rank of lieutenant-colonel in command of the regiment in which he had spent his life. In October last he was made a major-general. He had served with great distinction in the Crimean war and in the Indian mutiny. In the Crimea he received the medal and clasp, the Midjidie, and the Turkish medal. In India he earned the Victoria cross, his breast rank, and the medal with two clasps. Recently, after undergoing a hazardous operation in London, he was told that he could not survive many days. He asked to be taken to the hospital at Woolwich in order that he might die among the soldiers.

Items of Interest.
A share-holder—A plow.

To make a man feel sheepish—"Lam" him.

Bootless attempt—Trying to go bare-foot.

A pair of ensuppers—A brace of hang-men.

In writing, millers use floury language.

The more educated a man is the less comfort he has. Compare yourself with the wooden man in front of the tobacconist's, who never requires a new hat.

A Mississippi mule has been having regular shakes of the ague, and when the chill comes on he goes and tramples on the flower-beds, so as to have some one warm him up.

Extreme cold produces the same perception on the skin as great heat. When mercury is frozen to forty degrees below zero, the sensation is the same as that of touching red hot iron.

An uncle recently found his nephew playing the violin, and the following hits took place: "I fear, nephew, you lose a great deal of time with this fiddle." "Sir, I endeavor to keep time." "You mean, rather, to kill time." "No, I only beat time."

She (bewitchingly): "Oh, I'm so glad you're going to see me to my carriage, Mr. Brown." He (flattered): "Indeed and may I ask why?" She: "Oh, because the girls are so jealous, and I want to prove that I do not monopolize all the good-looking men." Brown satisfied but not so happy as he expected to be.

A rich old bachelor, Mr. Shaw, lives on a five hundred acre farm in Lewis county, Ky. He dresses like a monk of the thirteenth century, and devotes his whole time and fortune to flowers and tropical fruits. His farm is surrounded by a high fence, without gates or bars. His house is covered with rare vines, and his fig trees twenty years old and flowered by the acre. He never derives a cent from his outlay of money and labor, but delights in "multiplying curious growths and combining nature and art in wonderful forms." He calls his large colony of bees his children, and the birds that feed from his table his little angels. The birds follow him through the walks and take the berries from his hand.

A fishing party on the banks of Snake creek, Jasper county, Mo., heard a noise in the underbrush, and going in the direction of the sound, saw a large coon and two large black snakes in deadly combat, the former getting the worst of the fight. One of the reptiles was coiled around the coon's body, and whenever it attempted to use its teeth the old snake struck at its eyes. It attempted to retreat, but the make which encircled it dropped a coil, and as quick thought took a "half hitch around small sapling. It tried hard to be loose, and while its energies were being in that direction the other snake took coil around the coon's neck, and in a few minutes choked the life out of it. The spectators who had been dumb witnesses of the struggle, advanced and killed the victors. One measured nine feet, the other seven feet six inches.

"Articles of Paris."
A Paris correspondent writing about the Exposition says: An exhibition I directed to that of machinery, which is ways densely crowded, takes up nearly the entire vestibule of the Champ Mars. It is called the hall of the articles of Paris. In this great sweep there are a dozen or more circles in which group workmen and women are at work, turning out by the means of ridiculous light machinery a million trinket knock-knacks, and what we call "kee notions." The exhibition is wonderfully interesting. Old and young here longest, watching with delight the busy hands fashioning the numerous objects which are the joy children the world over. The industry by no means confined to infantile fads. Every conceivable object is in galvanized stuns, pen holders, mental baskets, monograms, perfume boxes, pocket memoranda—indeed don't know what isn't made—the material ranging from gold to gutta-percha and from jute to plantain leaves. A larger part of this work is done in Parisian manufactories, which have been delegations of women to show public how certain articles can be made at low prices and yet be made. There are perhaps fifty different branches of light mechanical labor in which we are exclusively employed, and it pays those who are interested in question of women's existence to go over and study the subject. I can no more than call attention to it. I mean until that great magnifying sweep of crystal-walled and crystal space is filled with the most deplorable hosts of the whole multitude,

BUSINESS PROSPECTS IN THE UNITED STATES.

There is a general agreement throughout the country, that the crisis of the financial collapse is over. One of the leading business organs of the east, the *North American*, says:—By first of September things generally bid fair to be in the full tide of prosperity again. Another of equal standing, takes up the encouraging strain. "The American trade outlook at this time is especially promising. The indications of an era of brilliant trade grow every day more and more flattering, and unless something unforeseen occurs to mar this bright prospect, we shall ere long again enter upon a career of old time prosperity."

Eclipses of the same import are resounding from the west, the south, the east—there is no exception in any district of our country, between the two oceans—confidence is awakening on all sides—the overflowing abundance of husbandry, our exhaustion of every concomitant needed for boundless production and commerce—all these unequalled advantages are so apparent, as to render returning prosperity not only a matter of hope, but of as much certainty as anything in the future can be.

THE STOCKTON (CAL.) "INDEPENDENT" tells about the loss grasshopper as follows:—"The most monstrous grasshopper we have ever seen is on exhibition at the office of F. M. West, county treasurer. It is preserved in alcohol, and was captured some time since near Copperopolis. It is nearly six inches long, and its body is as big as a man's thumb. The wings when spread must have measured ten inches from tip to tip. The legs are large as a lead pencil at the body, and about four or five inches long. The enormous body is quite translucent, and its ribs can be distinctly seen. An army of that species would eat up a quarter section of wheat as sick as a whistle in about five minutes."

Lord Hartington has dissented from the approval with which Lord Beaconsfield's policy is received, by submitting an adverse resolution on the subject, which he intends to move in Parliament. Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Foster have denounced in strong terms the Treaty of Berlin, the Convention with Turkey, and the course of Lord Beaconsfield's government. The indications are that a division will be compelled, and that the Conservative majority will be largely reduced. The Government may then feel constrained to appeal to the country for a general election. The facts seem to confirm the rumors that this will be the case, though late telegrams declare that the Cabinet has decided not to order a general election at present.

A great sensation was caused by a speech of Lord Derby's in the House of Lords after Lord Beaconsfield sat down. He declared that he had left the Cabinet because the Government had resolved upon sending a secret expedition from India to occupy the Island of Cyprus and a Syrian port against the will of the Sultan, if necessary. The Marquis of Salisbury in reply, said that the statement was "entirely untrue." Upon this there was a great uproar among the members, many of whom rose to their feet, whereupon the Marquis of Salisbury substituted the word "unauthentic" in place of "untrue." Earl Derby reiterated his remarks when the House was adjourned amid the wildest confusion.

Nearly all the classifies at the Exposition have completed their work, and sent the awards to the group juries. The number of gold and silver medals demanded by the class juries considerably exceeds the original allowance, but it is understood all will be granted. The United States will get a large portion of the grand prizes and gold medals. The president's jury will probably complete its work by the 25th inst., which is the date for the meeting of the Superior Commission. It is believed that all the awards will be made by August 1, and the Superior Commission will announce the result immediately.

A dissolution is said to be contemplated by Lord Beaconsfield soon. The English papers say that the Government have decided upon a general election in principle, and that it will depend upon circumstances when the election will take place. The impression is that if the explanations of Lord Beaconsfield are well received, and the opposition, or a section thereof, challenge the noble Lord's policy, that will be made a justification for going to the country, and renewing the Conservative lease of office. Many of the members of the Cabinet are opposed to a general election, but the Premier strongly favors it.

It is thought that a young man named George Harvey, who left Campo Bello a few days ago in a sail boat, is drowned, as his boat was picked up the following day with sail set, and no one on board.

The hon. T. Darling, of Nassau, brother of Samuel Darling, Esq., Milltown, has been appointed by Her Majesty Queen Victoria, a Companion of the Most Distinguished Order of St. Michael and St. George.

PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION.—The Provincial Exhibition is advertised to be held at Fredericton, on the 8th, 9th, 10th and 11th October next. Nearly \$5000 in prizes are to be distributed among competitors who exhibit stock, produce and manufactures.

The entries can be made up to the 20th of September.

Church Notice.

Divine Service will be held in the Greek Church, on Sabbath, August 31st and 1st, when Rev. J. K. Beattie, will preach at the usual hours.

The St. Andrews Standard.

Saint Andrews, July 31, 1878.

DOMINION POLITICS are being discussed with vigor in the Maritime Provinces, and candidates for the Parliament at Ottawa are pushing their claims upon the Electors. The Opposition or Macdonald candidates, are holding meetings, and are unsparing in their denunciation of the Dominion Government, repeating the oft told tales of corruption, extravagance and incompetency, which have been again and again disproved and repudiated in Parliament; but explanations and refutations have no weight with these hungry office seekers; they want the handling of the leaves and fishes, office and emolument, and are justly entitled to the only men qualified to govern the Dominion, the first object is to displace the present Administration, which would be tantamount to admitting that the Pacific Scandal was justifiable, then put on heavy duties on foreign manufactures, which they term protection! This may be very well in theory, but practically it would increase the cost of the home-made articles, for as soon as the manufacturers were protected, up would go the prices, as they would not be slow to take advantage of the tariff. The people are heavily taxed already, and the country cannot bear any increase of the burden. Even in the United States, the feeling in favor of free trade is spreading daily, and is this young and promising Dominion, with a debt sufficiently heavy, and increasing yearly, to be compelled to bear a national debt equal to that of older and more populous countries? It is probable that the electors will declare by their votes, that they are opposed to such a policy. The Hon. Mr. Mackenzie, will find, that a large majority of the representatives from the Province by the Sea, will be elected to support his government.

RE-ELECTED.—Messrs. Adams and Landry were re-elected without opposition. Mr. Landry, now Chief Commissioner of Works, candidly stated that by the theory of Government he made himself responsible for the previous acts of the Government. This, to say the least, was honest and outspoken. Mr. Adams at present Surveyor General, was also elected by acclamation. Mr. Mitchell and Mr. Snowball exchanged sharp words, on the hustings, and from the reports, it appears that Mr. Snowball held his own, with the gentleman formerly termed the "Bismark of the North." It is likely that the Dominion election in Northumberland will be well contested, and as there is a universal dislike in all the Counties to electing non-residents for Representatives, there will be a change in Northumberland. Of course outsiders cannot calculate correctly with reference to political feelings, or as to who will be elected.

POLITICAL FEELING is becoming aroused by the Press and the men who aspire to be representatives; in their addresses there is an appearance at least of selfish motives, and an absence of any desire to promote the general welfare. The side issues introduced are designed for the purpose of compassing the selfish ends of the party which uses them. All the people want is an honest and able government, which will administer the affairs of the country, economically and efficiently—no matter by what distinctive appellation they are known—whether Liberal or Conservative, Tory or Radical. It is an easy matter to mystify and mislead, to make comparative statements without explanations, to catch votes. The protection cry will not answer the Maritime Provinces, whether in the shape of a readjustment of the tariff for a direct duty of 35 per cent, for notwithstanding the recent denial of Sir J. A. Macdonald, the Ontario papers of every political shade gave reports at the time, from his own lips, and until he declares that he has changed his mind, the people will hold the Opposition responsible; their trade policy would ruin the Lower Provinces. These are not mere assertions, but facts, which have been proved on several occasions, and will be satisfactorily answered at the poll. The people think, examine, and satisfy themselves, and will not be led or driven by political leaders either into protection or

the same thing, a retaliation tariff, nor will they suffer their interests to be sacrificed by party politics.

THE CAMPAIGN OPENED AT ST. JOHN. THE HON. MR. TILLEY.

On Friday evening last, addressed a large audience in the Mechanics Institute, St. John in an exhaustive speech, during which he criticized the Finance Minister's policy, advocated moderate protective duties, and in the main defended the policy of his former colleagues; but made no allusion whatever to an important matter which led to their overthrow—the Pacific Scandal—which will not, nor can not be forgotten by the people of Canada. This, however, we always maintained, that Mr. Tilley, although a prominent member of the Government, had no part in that transaction, and from our knowledge of him, extending back to the first speech he ever made in public, we do not believe he was aware of the intrigues carried on at the time; while admitting this, we hold that as an honest and respectable public man, it would have been more interesting to have had his views on the matter, than with reference to the Government, as no one of any shade of politics believed he acted in the cabinet or in Parliament while holding the commission of Governor. Mr. Tilley has always been a liberal, and we have yet to learn how he can advocate protective duties, nothing in his speech will convince the people that such an impost is politic or necessary even on some articles already taxed. The general, we might say universal complaint is, that the taxes are already onerous, and that any increase would be burdensome. No person will deny that Mr. Tilley is deservedly popular, indeed his popularity will bring more votes than his political abilities.

AN INGENUOUS SIGNBOARD.—A handsome new eclectic sign board, has just been erected over the store door of W. Luggan. Viewing it from the right it shows the words "Fruit & Cigars," from the left "Confectionary," and directly in front the proprietor's name in gilt letters, and from none of the positions can other letters than those intended be seen, the shading is so well executed. As a sign device it surpasses anything of the kind in the country, and is creditable to the ingenuity and skill of the painter, our young townsman, Mr. F. Stoop.

It is not probable that candidates at the Dominion elections will receive votes, without first declaring their political views, whether they are protectionists or free traders; it matters not whether they are conservatives or liberals. Protection means increased taxation.

There are several visitors in Saint Andrews at present from United States and upper Provinces as well as our own; among them are H. W. Bowen, Esq., and Mrs. Bowen, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Toller and family, John McAdam and Z. Chipman, Esq.'s and several others.

Among the guests at Kennedy's Hotel, during the past week, were Dr. Tupper, Colonel Maclean, A. B. Connell and wife.

The Rev. Dr. McCrea, of St. Stephen's Church, St. John, preached Sabbath morning and evening in the Presbyterian Church, to large and attentive congregations, who appreciated his eloquent and scriptural sermons. The pulpit, and our late beloved Pastor's pew were draped in mourning, and the Preacher's touching references to his departed brother, clergyman, caused many of his hearers to weep. On Monday evening a congregational business meeting was held in the church, with reference to obtaining a Pastor, at which Rev. Dr. McCrea addressed them at some length, giving useful information on church matters.

A CAPITAL EXPLANATION.—The *Agriculturist*, referring to Senator Wilmot's opposition to the Government of Sir John A. Macdonald, says the Senator has also expressed himself dissatisfied with Mr. Mackenzie's administration, our contemporary adds:

Sir J. A. Macdonald, by his own confession, is a free trader at bottom, and he is a protectionist or readjuster, or retaliationist by pressure of political circumstances.—Senator Wilmot has always been a protectionist, and if he now leans towards Sir John, it will not be because he has been convinced by Sir John's arguments. We may say without offence, to the hon. Senator, that the fact of his dissatisfaction with Mr. Mackenzie's policy, whatever effect it may have in the upper Provinces, will not turn many in New Brunswick.

The Potato Bug has made its appearance at Sackville, Westmorland. The season is too far advanced for them to do much injury, but the larvae will remain in the ground, and next year it is feared they may destroy the crop.

A strong South West gale with heavy rain occurred on Friday night, and continued up to Saturday morning. The damage to the hay crop is but slight, as most of it was in cock; many persons were fortunate in having their crop housed. The grain and roots crops are promising a good yield.

TOPICS OF THE WEEK.

NEW GOVERNOR GENERAL.—Cable despatches announce, that the Marquis of Lorne, has accepted the office of Governor General of the Dominion.

An Opposition paper called *The ScX*, has been commenced in St. John. Our city contemporaries state that it is published in Mr. Day's office, and is under the editorial management of Mr. J. L. Stewart, an experienced journalist and nervous writer.

NEW GOVERNOR.—The Hon. Edward Barren Chandler, was sworn in Lieut. Governor of this Province, at Fredericton, on the 23rd instant, vice Hon. S. L. Tilley resigned. The new Governor, received the congratulations of his friends present on the occasion. Our new Lieut. Governor is one of those rare politicians, who never sought office for emolument, and refused preferment on several occasions, such as a Judgeship, and a Senatorship, and other high positions, in a word, he was not a needy politician, having been blessed with wealth from early manhood. We have pleasant remembrances of his oratorical powers when he first entered the Legislature, with such colleagues as the Parkers, Simonds, Peters and others of the refined old school.

The hon. John S. Saunders, President of the Legislative Council, died at Fredericton on Thursday last, being upwards of eighty years of age. He was the oldest Barrister in this Province, and had held it different times several Government offices, such as Provincial Secretary, Surveyor General, etc. His father was formerly Chief Justice of New Brunswick.

ELECTION MATTERS.—Mr. John McAdam has published a card, offering his services as a Dominion representative. Requisitions are in course of signature calling upon Mr. Grimmer to be a candidate for the Dominion Parliament. Both gentlemen were formerly representatives, and their record is therefore known to the constituency; however, a declaration of their political principles will be in order, which it is probable will be emancipated before the elections take place.

DEATH OF MRS. CHISHOLM.—With feelings of sorrow, we heard of the sudden death of Mrs. Chisholm, wife of our respected friend, Capt. H. Chisholm, at St. John, on Saturday morning last. The deceased lady was recovering from an attack of diphtheria, when suddenly called away. Mrs. Chisholm was a universal favorite, and her many friends will bear witness to her death with feelings of sorrow. In common with the friends of her respected husband, we join in sympathy to him in his irreparable loss.

The Eclipse of the Sun on Monday last, was witnessed by many here. Dr. Tupper was in town last week.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE for August is a Number which has never been surpassed in the interest of its reading matter, and the beauty and artistic excellence of its illustrations.

The opening article, by F. Keppel, one of the most judicious art collectors in this country, is devoted to "The Golden Age of Engraving," a fit subject for a Number which may fairly be said to be the best representation ever given of the achievements of this art. This paper is embellished with thirteen illustrations, representing the great masters of engraving—Gandolfi, Durer, Rembrandt (two of whose etchings are reproduced), Schongauer, Fiedelink, Visscher, Wille, Drevet, Desnoyers, Bervic, and Sharp.

Life at the White Sulphur Springs is the subject of an interesting paper by John Esten Cooke, with twenty fine illustrations of character and scenery.

Clara F. Morse, the author of "Blush Roses," just published in Harper's Library of American Fiction, contributes a beautifully illustrated and entertaining article on "Tunbridge Wells, an 'Old fashioned Spa' in Kent, 'the Garden of England'.

Nothing can be more beautiful, or better suited to the midsummer season, than Mrs. Conant's paper on "Birds and Plumage," with sixteen superb illustrations by Gibson. The paper treats of birds whose feathers are used for ornamentation.

Three excellent short stories are given, each of which has a special interest.

The serial stories—William Black's "MacLeod of Dars" and Thomas Hardy's "The Return of the Native," are continued with unabated interest.

The Editor's "Easy Chair" treats of our Decoration or "All-heroes, Day, the Women's Hotel, Mr. Murray's new Church enterprise, Lord Beaconsfield at Berlin, and Bryant. The other Editorial Departments are well sustained.

A sharp discussion took place in the House of Lords on the 29th inst., between Earl Granville and Lord Beaconsfield, relative to the latter's attack on Gladstone. Beaconsfield defended his conduct. Lord Salisbury expressed the belief that the Russians would evacuate Turkey within the allotted period.

LIBERAL MEETING IN ST. JOHN.

A large and enthusiastic meeting of the Liberals of St. John, was held in that city on Monday evening last.

A. Chipman Smith, Esq., was chairman, and stated the meeting was called to ratify the candidature of Messrs. Burpee, Weldon and DeVeber.

The hon. Mr. Burpee, Mr. DeVeber and Mr. Weldon addressed the meeting in able speeches, and during their delivery were frequently cheered, and great enthusiasm was manifested. It was urged by Mr. Weldon, that a square vote should be cast by the electors, as it was voting for principles and not men. He had concluded that the Liberal Government was the one to support, and if the vote was given squarely, there was no doubt of the result of the election, a statement received with prolonged cheers.

The Megantic Railway.

[FOR THE STANDARD.]

Mr. Editor.—Pardon me for asking a small space in the columns of the Standard with reference to this much required railway. So much has already been said and written on this important line, connecting the Upper Provinces with an open sea-port by a direct and short line, that it is not necessary for me to "darken counsel without knowledge." My object is to point out the unfair, and indeed I may add, absurd electioneering trick adopted and industriously circulated among the voters in St. Andrews, by interested politicians—who state that the McKenzie government are opposed to building the road, and that should their lease of power be extended at the elections to be held in a few weeks, the road will never be made. Many of the electors are not so gullible as to swallow such a perverse untruth; and why? because the McKenzie Government have fulfilled every engagement they made, and some of them were distasteful, such as the extravagant sums voted by the Macdonald government. Did the Macdonald government after all their grand promises proceed with the Pacific Railway? No they evaded carrying out the solemn pledges made, and its adherents are now seeking election upon false issues, misrepresentation and the protection dodge, but I fancy will be doomed to disappointment.

July 31, 1878. AN ELECTOR.

DIED.

At St. Andrews, on the 24th inst., of consumption, Mr. Patrick Waters Johnston, in the 38th year of his age; a native of the Parish of St. Patrick.

Ship News.

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS.

ARRIVED.
July 18, Matilda, Stinson, St. Stephen, general cargo.
22, R. Ross, Clark, Portland, ballast.
23, Matilda, Stinson, St. Stephen, gen. cargo.
CLEARED.
July 17, Jane, Craig, Boston, 3600 sleepers J. S. Leighton.
Mary Ellen, Clark, St. John, railroad iron.
23, Dauntless, Waddell, Boston, 20M lumber, 2200 sleepers, R. Ross.
24, Ned, Hooper, Cheverie, ballast.
29, Sarah Glass, Glass, St. George, lobsters.

First Class Pianos.

The Proprietors offer for sale First Class Pianos 7 1/3 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. Andrews, will be promptly attended to.

E. CAMERON, M. D.

Physician, Surgeon,
AND ACCOUCHEUR.

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

C. E. O. HATHEWAY
AUCTIONEER

Office, - - Water St., St. Andrews
July, 1878.

Nice Finner Haddies at
McLAUGHLINS

A nice Riding Wagon is offered for sale by
D. F. CAMPBELL

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Just

GFO.

WATCHMAN

GOLD and

Chains,

PINS, LO

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Silver, Ele

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Stinson, St. Stephen, general

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son, St. Stephen, gen. cargo.

CLEARED.

raig, Boston, 3600 sleepers

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addell, Boston, 20M lumber,

ers, R. Ross.

Cheverie, ballast.

Glass, St. George, lobsters.

ARK, PORTLAND, BALLAST.

SON, ST. STEPHEN, GEN. CARGO.

CLEARED.

RAIG, BOSTON, 3600 SLEEPERS

ARK, ST. JOHN, RAILROAD IRON.

ADDELL, BOSTON, 20M LUMBER,

ERS, R. ROSS.

CHEVERIE, BALLAST.

GLASS, ST. GEORGE, LOBSTERS.

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ERS, R. ROSS.

CHEVERIE, BALLAST.

GLASS, ST. GEORGE, LOBSTERS.

NEW GOODS,

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

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

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

BRITISH PLATE AND GLASS WARE, &c.
Papier Maché, Parian, Wedgewood,
BOHEMIAN, JET AND RUBBER GOODS.

PERFUMERY FROM LUBIN OF PARIS
CLEAVER AND RIGGE OF LONDON;
Genuine KAUFMANN COLOGNE FROM JOHANN
MARIA FARINA, JULIUS PLATZ No. 4
Cologne.

FANCY SOAPS, Combs and Brushes of all kinds.
Joseph Rodgers & Sons
Celebrated TABLE and Pocket CUTLERY
Hardy, Edge, Tools.

HOUSE FURNISHING and FANCY GOODS,
Agent for Lazarus & Morris, Perfected
SPECTACLES.

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

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Water Street, St. Andrews, July 24.

VISITORS TO ST. ANDREWS can obtain agree-
able and pleasant quarters at Kennedy's Hotel,
one of the best houses in the Province. The
rooms are large, well ventilated and nicely fur-
nished, and command a view of beautiful scenery
of the surrounding country, diversified by
land and water, and fitted with all modern
conveniences. The larder is always supplied
with the best from the town and surrounding
markets, while every thing in season may be
found at the table, with obliging and polite
waiters. The location is within a short dis-
tance of the Railway, and Steamboat land-
ing, and near the bathing place. Connected with
the establishment, is a large livery stable. In
a word, the house is a favorite resort for men
of business, and visitors generally. 25—1yr

Fresh ground GRAHAM FLOUR,
at CAMPBELL'S.

AN EXHIBITION OF LARGE EXPERI-
ENCE, who has made Pulmonary Consumption
a specialty, says that "although in the worst
and most rapid forms of the disease, we have still to
confess the medicine is almost powerless, yet
in these less overwhelming and in those in-
chronic which happily constitute the far greater
number of cases, we have been able to achieve
many proofs that much may be done to mitigate,
to prevent, to retard, to cure, and even to arrest
and cure, this most destructive of human mal-
adies. His experience of fifty years leads him to
assert that the "great remedy, more essential and
more effectual than any other is Cod Liver Oil."
BUT, WHO CAN TAKE IT? Robinson's
Phosphorized Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, with
Lacto phosphate of Lime, contains all the vir-
tues of Cod Liver Oil in a form and combination
most desirable to obtain its fullest effects. ANY
BODY CAN TAKE IT.
Prepared only by J. H. Robinson, St. John,
N. B., and for sale by druggists generally.
Price \$1.00 per bottle six bottles for \$5.

LAGER BEER & WHISKEY.

THE undersigned offers for sale at his store
under signed, for sale at his store
Cincinnati and New York LAGER BEER,
received weekly by steamers.
Choice OLD BOURBON WHISKEY, 5 years
old.
Old Irish Whiskey, favorite brand,
BRANDY on draft, vintage 1876.
June, 26. P. B. DONAHUE.

FLOUR,

Choice SOUTHERN and MICHIGAN brands.

FISH.

Bright No. 1, COD and POLLOCK.

HAM & BACON.

Home cured. Whole or cut.

SUGAR.

Bright Porting-Rice and No 1
Scotch refined.
Granulated and powdered.

TEAS.

Choice English Breakfast and Oolong.

PITCH & TAR.

OILS and PAINTS. SEEDS. LATIS.

WOOD—Dry Birch, Maple, Beech, Spruce.

The above we are selling at

Very low prices for Cash

may 18 BECKERTON & BRUNDAGE.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE

PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE WORLD

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

It contains 672 fine historical engravings and
1200 large double column pages, and is the most
complete history of the world ever published.
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extra terms to Agents, and see why it sells
faster than any other book. Address,
NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Philadelphia, Pa
May 8—4w.

THE GREAT CAUSE OF HUMAN
MISERY.

WE have recently published a new edition
of the radical and permanent cure (without
medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Phys-
ical Incapacity, impediments to Marriage, etc
resulting from excesses.

It is a sealed envelope, only 6 cents,
or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author in this admirable Essay
clearly demonstrates, from thirty years successful
practice, that alarming consequences may be rad-
ically cured, without the dangerous use of inter-
nal medicine, or the application of the knife;
pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, cer-
tain and effectual, by means of which every suf-
ferer, no matter what his condition may be, may
cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

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

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

PO. Box, 4586.

REMOVAL.

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

St. Andrews, May 1, 1878—41 pd.

MANCHESTER HOUSE,

MAY, 1878.

Our Departments are now well assorted for the

Season's Trade.

NEW WOOLLENS, COTTONS, LINENS, AND

Every description of British & Foreign

MANUFACTURED

DRY GOODS.

Special Lines in

DRESS MATERIALS, ALPACCA,

Cashmeres, Cloths, Prints,

CAMBRICKS, COTTONS, HOSIERY, HATS.

MILLINERS STOCK.

CAPS

HABERDASHERY AND SMALL WARES.

Wholesale and Retail.

St. Andrews, N. B.
May 1, 1878, r pd

O'DELL & TURNER.

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
of the community, to merit a share of patronage.

IN STOCK.

Fresh supplies of SUGARS, English, Crush-
ed, Granulated, Scotch (Refined), &c.
A very choice article of MOLASSES.

TEAS,
Oolong, and English Breakfast.

COFFEES,
Pure and Fresh Ground Java.

Macaroni, Tapioca, Sage, Spices, Starch,

Spikes, Nails, Zinc, Lead, Tinware,

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

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

Parks' Cotton Yarns!

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

No. 5's to 10's.

WHITE, BLUE, RED, ORANGE and GREEN.

Made of Good American Cotton with great care
Correctly numbered and Warranted Full
Length and Weight.

WE would ask the purchasers of Cotton Warp
to remember that our Yarn is spun on Thro-
tle Frames, which make a stronger yarn than the
Ring Frames, used in making American yarn.

It is also better twisted and more carefully reel-
ed; each hank being tied up in 7 lbs. of 120
yards each. This makes it much more easy to
wind than when it is put up without less—
the American is—and also saves a great deal of
waste.

Those acquainted with weaving will understand
the great advantage it is to them to use yarn put
up in this manner.

COTTON CARPET WARP,
Made of No. 10 Yarn, 4-Ply Twisted.

WHITE, RED, BROWN, SLATE, &c.

All fast colors.

Each 5 lb bundle contains 10,000 yards in
length and will make a length of Carpet in pro-
portion to the number of ends in width.

We have put more twist into this warp than it
formerly had, and it will now make a more dur-
able Carpet than can be made with any other ma-
terial. Since its introduction by us, a few years
ago, it has come into very general use throughout
the country.

All our goods have our name and address upon
them. None others are genuine.

WM. PARKS & SON.

New Brunswick Cotton Mills.

June 19—3m ST. JOHN, N. B.

DIPHTHERIA!

Johnson's Anodyne Linctus will positively prevent
this terrible disease, and will positively cure nine cases
in ten. Information that will save many lives sent free
by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better
than cure. J. S. JOHNSON & CO., Bangor, Maine.

DR. J. E. GRANT,

SURGICAL

AND
MECHANICAL

DENTIST

CALAIS, MAINE.

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

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

NEW GROCERY STORE.

OPENED IN THE SHOP

Formerly occupied by Mr. Charles Bradley,

A CHOICE ASSORTMENT OF

Family

GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS &c.

such as are to be found in these establishments

all of which will be sold at

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

COUNTRY PRODUCE BOUGHT AND

SOLD.

SMALL PROFITS AND QUICK SALES

is our motto.

GIVE US A CALL.

P. McLAUGHLIN.

MEGANTIC

HOTEL.

St. Andrews, N. B.

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

TRAVELLERS

AND PERMANENT BOARDERS

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

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

A LARGE STABLE and careful hostler
the premises.

JAMES NEILL.

Manager
St. Andrews, Oct. 13, 1875.

North British and Mercantile

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