

The St. Andrews Standard.

PUBLISHED BY A. W. SMITH.

E. VARIS SUMMENDUM EST OPTIMUM.—Cic.

\$2.50 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

VOL. XLV.

SAINT ANDREWS, NEW BRUNSWICK, JUNE 5, 1878.

NO. 23.

Strange.

Strange that the wind should be left so free,
To play with a flower or tear a tree;
To range or to ramble where'er it will,
And as it lists to be fierce or still,
Above and below to breathe of life,
Or to mingle the earth and sky in strife;
Gentle to whisper with morning light,
Yet to growl like a fettered fiend at night,
To live and to cherish and bless to-day,
What to-morrow it ruthlessly rends away.

Strange, that the sun should call to birth,
All the fairest flowers and fruits of earth,
Then bid them perish and see them die,
Whilst they cheer the soul and gladden the eye,
At morn its child in the pride of spring,
At night a shroud and loathsome thing,
To-day there is hope and life in its breath;
To-morrow it sinks to a useless dead,
Strange, does it seem, that the sun should joy
To give life alone that it may destroy.

Strange, that the ocean should come and go,
With its daily and nightly ebb and flow;
To bear on its placid breast at morn,
The barque that ere night will be tempest torn,
To cherish it all the way it may roam,
Then leave it to the wreck within sight of home,
To smile as the mariner's tools are o'er,
Then wash the dead to his cottage door,
And goet y ripple o'er the strand,
To watch the widow behold him land.

But stranger than all that man must die;
When his plans are formed and his hopes are high,
He walks forth a lord of the earth to day
And to-morrow behold him a part of its clay.
He was born in sorrow and cradled in pain,
And from youth to old age it is labor in vain.
And all that he sevens years can show,
Is that wealth is trouble and wisdom woe.
He walketh a path of care and strife,
Who drinks of the poisonous cup of life.

The Golden Rule at Misery Flat.

"Do, Lowizy, git down off that stool
and quit rummaging in that bureau
drawer."

Lowizy, from her perch on the stool
only turned her blue-black eyes toward
the cot whereon lay the invalid whose
family querulous tones arrested her at
tention, and answered:

"Tears like you're crossin' usual,
Mandy. I a'n't a rummaging; I'm
huntin' for a piece of that striped tickin'
to set a patch in Mike's overalls."

"Well, git down and shut that
drawer," persisted the sick woman,
"there a'n't a speck of that there tickin'
left."

"There is too," interrupted the girl,
holding up a large scrap, "and here it
is, so there. And what's more, here's
a lot of new calico. Sakes! where did
you rase so much?"

The woman's eyes brightened and her
tones cheered perceptibly as she an-
swered hurriedly:

"Well, shut the drawer and git away
from there, and I'll give you one of
them pieces for a new dress. You can
take your choice, the laylock an' green
or the speckled pink. Do git down,
Right there by that window, too, and
most time for Mike to be a-comin'."

At that moment Mike himself entered
the door. His not ill-natured face cloud-
ed over as he observed Lowizy coolly
replacing the prints in the drawer, and
he stepped hastily forward as if to arrest
her further progress. A significant
glance from his wife caused him to turn
towards the cot instead of the bureau.

"Never mind it," whispered his wife
soothingly, "she ha'n't spied out
nothin'." She's only pokin' after a bit of
stuff to patch your overalls. If you
flure up likely as not she'll suspect some-
thing. I wish in my soul we'd never
taken a hand in it."

And Mandy buried her face in her
pillow and began to cry.

"You'd better take your quinine,
Mandy," said Lowizy. "You've been
a-gapin' and a-stretchin' all mornin',
and now you're hawlin'. Your ager's
comin' on, sure. There's your dinner,
Mike, on the fire. Lift it yourself, can't
you? I want to dose Mandy an' fix
these yer overalls fore I eat."

Mike lifted his dinner and eat it in
silence, while Mandy took her dose and
Lowizy's nimble fingers plied the needle
upon the torn overalls. When Mike
had finished his repast she looked up
from her work and said:

"I am going over to Bixlerville pretty
soon to get Miss Naylor to cut out my
new calico. You better not go over the
slough. Mandy 'll need you round
home. There's them late peas to brush.
They're spravin' terrible. And there's
that hanging-shelf in the kitchen—why
don't you tinker that up? And be sure
you don't forget to bring the dugout
over to the shore for me along about
sundown. I'll be there, I reckon, long
fore you will. Want me to call the doc-
tor for Mandy?"

"Doctorn' does small good," answer-
ed Mike gloomily. "Misery Flat's no place
for a man to live in. If a chap could
ever get a hold of a claim over yonder
on the hill—but there's no a-tryin'—

ever 'n' ager and hard luck for ever 'n'
ever 'll take the go out of any man."

"Ob, you're blue to-day, Mike,"
laughed the girl. "I dunno what's got
you and Mandy here lately. After the
cotton's baled and sold you'll chirp up,
Misery Flat cotton beats the hill crop
all to nothin'."

"Yes," said Mike, a bit more heartily;
"an' if we just could get a cabin and a
few acres on the hill where we could
live, I'd work the Flat plantation, and
ask no odds of any man. But there's
no use—"

"A-grumbin'," interrupted the girl
cheerily. "Bynesh you'll rattle out o'
this, and get your home tother side of
the slough. That is, if you don't fume
yourself into the ager again. There's
your overalls. Now I'm goin'."

Misery Flat is one of the many is-
lands that dot the Mississippi river be-
tween Cairo and New Orleans. River
pilots know it by its proper number, its
local name, Misery Flat, being given to
it by the small colony of humble folk
from the State of Missouri who, in the
hope of bettering their condition, had
settled on the island which, like many
others, was luxuriantly fertile, produc-
ing at small expenditure of labor abun-
dant crops of the finest cotton, as well
as grain and vegetables. As usual, where
exuberance of vegetable life is found,
there also is found malaria, and the un-
fortunate settlers on Misery Flat came
in time to deem the name flung at their
island in the ironical speech of passing
boatman no misnomer.

Mike Flynn, a bright young man of
Irish parentage, with his young wife, a
rosy, healthful Missouri girl, had come
with the small colony to the island full
of the hopeful enthusiasm of youth, and
had set about the work of cultivating
with commendable zeal. Before they
had been a twelvemonth on the island
they found out that wealth could only
be gained on Misery Flat at the expense
of health. Over on the rolling lands of
the main shore it was healthful. If only
they could secure a home there! To
accomplish this Mike toiled early and
late, carefully hoarding every dollar of
his earnings. But sickness and death—
three baby forms were laid away in the
neighborhood graveyard on the hillside
beyond the slough—had brought conse-
quent expense and loss, and Mike's
wealth increased but slowly. Mandy's
health gave way at last, and then all
things seemed to go wrong.

Mike, by nature, thrifty and saving,
drew close, even covetous. It troubled
Mandy to witness the growing change.
When they had first come to Misery
Flat they had found but one plantation
on the island. Its owner was eager to
sell out his claim to Mike for a small
sum of ready cash. With the planta-
tion he turned over to the Flyns a
child of about seven years of age, with
but the excuse that she was "none o'
their'n," and as she had come to them
"thout bein' sent fer, so she must stay
thout none o' her fotchin' away."

Of the child's history he knew nothing.
Only he "allowed" she'd been
lost off some steamboat. One had burn-
ed to the water's edge on the opposite
shore only the night preceding the day
on which the little creature had made
her appearance at his cabin-door. In
his own phrase, "he'd kep' her along
kilt this present, but he didn't allow as
he'd any call to tote her round the
kentry."

Mike and Mandy, with true, warm-
hearted hospitality, took the little waif
into their home, and treated her, if not
as their child, at least as their sister,
teaching her to read and write and figure
respectably, and to perform household
duties quite creditably. She learned
also to paddle a skiff and, what was far
more difficult, to manage a dugout and
to swim in the river. At fifteen Lowizy
was, as Mike phrased it, a girl worth
somebody's while to look after. And
truly, somebody of late had seemed to
be looking after the unknown in a way
that was causing Mike no little concern.

Upon the night-robe in which the lit-
tle waif was clad at the time of her ad-
vance upon the island the planter's wife
read the name which the child said was
her own, Heloise Masson. It had been
modified into Lowizy. Of the little
one's simple recital they could make out
only that she was on a big boat going to
see papa, and that mamma rocked her to
sleep in her lap, and when she woke up
she was all stunk fast in some bushes,
and wet and muddy and hungry; and
that while she was looking all around to
find mamma and sister she came upon
the cabin and sought its friendly shelter.

After Lowizy's adoption into the
Flynn family the little girl was always
mentioned by Mike in his rare visits to
Bixlerville by her real name, and Bixler-
ville good folk knew that Flynn's Lowizy,
who came now and again with her
bright face and merry, blue-black eyes
to fetch the doctor, or to do some errand
for Misery Flat folks, was really and

truly Heloise Masson, the lost child of
some unknown persons.

One day, a few weeks previous to the
opening of our story, Mike returned
from a visit to Bixlerville with two let-
ters, which, in Lowizy's absence, he
read to his wife. One was addressed to
the postmaster at Bixlerville, and en-
treated him to ascertain, if possible, the
whereabouts of a young girl, Heloise
Masson by name, who was lost off the
steamer —, in the year 18—, and sup-
posed to have been drowned, but of
whose existence, and in Bixlerville
neighborhood, recent circumstances had
excited strong hopes.

The postmaster, upon seeing Mike,
learned the letter over to him, with also
one enclosed, addressed to Miss Heloise
Masson. As he did so he said:

"It's your Lowizy, Mike, I have no
doubt of it. Maybe there's money in it,
if you manage it sharp. Nothing like
looking out for number one, you know.
More'n likely these Massons 'll pay you
for her keep and so on. Leastways
you're her guardian, and as such you've
a right to see what's in that letter before
she does. May be you can make a good
thing out of it. Who knows?"

In an evil moment Mike yielded to
the temptation. The letter to Heloise
convinced him that the girl was indeed
the one sought for by parents who had
mourned her as dead through all these
years. Just how to make money out of
his knowledge he did not quite clearly
see.

"They'll take her away, that's sure, as
soon as they find out she's here," he said
to his wife. "And how are we to get
out without Lowizy?"

"What would you do, Mike? Keep
the letter from her? Sure, you've no
right, and it would be far from doing as
you'd be done by."

"Right!" echoed Mike, earnestly, ignor-
ing the latter part of Mandy's argument.
"Who's a better right than him that's
fed and clothed her these seven years
gone! Who'll pay me for her keep?"

"Sure, she's paid as she's gone, Mike.
Lowizy has been as much to us as we to
her. You can't deny that. Don't do a
mean thing, Mike dear. It isn't like
you, and it'll bring no luck, though you
may think so."

But Mike was blinded with lust
of lucre. He hid the letters in the bureau
drawer, and bade Mandy not mention
them. He determined within himself to
go not soon again to Bixlerville. He
grew moody and irritable, and Mandy,
seeing the change, only became worse,
and cried oftener on her weary pillow,
and not even Lowizy's bright wit could
account for the change that had hap-
pened to the pair.

"O Mike, Mike, I can't stand it any
longer," sobbed the invalid upon
the day that Lowizy, with her
pink calico, had started to Bixler-
ville. "It's killing me, keeping the
sinful secret. It's stealing, and lying,
and cheating, all at once, and there'll
never be a light heart in me till the sin
is off my conscience. You're not the
lawyer you were since the day you brought
the letters, and it'll come to no good,
no good. I was that 'raid she'd blunder
on to them letters this mornin' that I
gave her the cresset and meanest word
ever I spoke to her, in my hurry to get
her away from the drawer—and she just
the mainstay of the family. It cuts me
to the heart. Give it up, Mike. Let
us live and die on Misery Flat, if God
will, but don't let us b'aken our souls
with a sin that is sure to cry against us
when we least expect it. Could you
be happy in your home on the bluff, if
you had it, knowing all the while you
were keeping Lowizy out of home and
schooling and mother-love and all? Ah
Mike, have you clear forgot the motto
you said should be ours when first we
came to the plantation? You know you
said then to the neighbors that we'd all
live by the Golden Rule at Misery Flat,
and then there'd never come hard
feelings. Dear Mike, go and pray to
the good God to take away the evil
spirit that troubles you and give you
strength to square your life as it used to
be by the best of all rules."

She pushed him gently from her as
she turned away her head and ceased
from pleading. Mike, without a word,
went out.

"Lowizy, said Mike, about sundown,
as the girl balanced herself in the wait-
ing dugout, "I want to tell you some-
thing. I've been a-keeping it back for
some time, but it is your right to know
it. Likely as not you'll be mad that I
haven't told you before; for it's good
news for you, although it's bad enough
for Mandy and me. There's a letter
from your folks up to the cabin. You'll
have to answer it, and then, of course,
they'll come and get you and take you
far enough from Misery Flat and make
a lady of you. No doubt in a few years
you'll be that fine you won't like to re-
member the rough times and the plain
folks on the island. But Mandy and I'll
never forget you or cease to wish you
well. And I want you just to promise

me one thing before we touch the shore,
and that is that you won't hold spite
against us for keeping back your letter.
Twas wrong, and I'm sorry. I hated to
think of parting with you, and—"

Here Mike's voice grew husky and he
blushed with shame, but he went on,
though with a great effort.

"I couldn't see how we'd ever get a
home over yonder if we let go of you,
and I was tempted, Lowizy, to do a
mean thing, and try to get money out of
your folks. Mandy wasn't to blame.
She frowned upon it all the time. Just
say you'll forgive, Lowizy, Can't you?"

"Oh, hush up, you great big silly,"
laughed the girl, her eyes blazing with
eager joy. "I've seen 'em all! Father,
and mother, and big sister, and little
brother that looks precisely like me.
They're all over to Bixlerville tavern,
pretty near crazy, every one of 'em, and
all about me. An't it funny, though?
My! but they're fine folks, too. Just
think of me belonging to them and going
to live with them. But don't you mind,
I'll be home in no time. You'll see. I
told 'em all about you and Mandy, and
how you couldn't manage without me,
and they said what would they do for
you, and I just up and told them. 'Bry
him a bit of land over here on the
willow shore,' I says, 'and then I'll
be willing to leave them. Once get Mandy
and Mike where they can live, and I'll
risk them for getting along without any
girl like me. You just ought to have
heard my folks laugh! They praised
me up to the skies for being so loyal—
what's that I wonder? And my father
—how funny it does sound—my father
promised fair and flat that he'd buy you
land, and he's gone this minute to see
Lawyer Dixon about it. Now, what do
you say?"

Mike could not take in the overwhelm-
ing intelligence.

"How did you find them out,
Lowizy?" he asked dazedly.

"Oh, Miss Naylor, she just gave the
merest look at my new pink calico and
grabbed hold of my hand and said,
'Lowizy, if I don't miss my guess, you
are in luck. There's folks, fine ones,
too, over at the tavern hunting for a
girl just your age and name. They say
they've sent letters but never had any
answer, and they're so sure the girl
is somewhere in this region roundabout
that they've just come themselves to
search the whole country. They've got
it all in the Bixlerville Post and Herald,
and it's plain to my mind you are the
girl! Sure enough, there they were,
Miss Naylor marched me straight up to
the tavern and sent word to the folks.
They knew me in a minute by those
marks on my foot that Mandy said I
came from a scald sometime when I was
a baby. So they did, my mother
said. And then I look just like my
father and little brother. You'll see to-
morrow when they all get here. My!
but they hated to have me leave 'em,
but I told 'em I must. Mandy couldn't
get supper and you'd be at the dugout,
and go I would. So here I am. Hurry
up, for there's lots to do, and they'll
be over here to see you to-morrow. We
must get Mandy up and fix up the cabin
a little slick. What in the name of
sense are you crying about? Don't you
understand? You're going to get your
home on the hill right off! Good times
are coming to Misery Flats. Why don't
you hooray!"

The mornin' came and with it the
Massons, who clearly proved their right
to Lowizy, and were able to explain the
long-sealed mystery. Mike was made
happy by the deed of gift of the choicest
bit on the hill shore, and Mandy was
supplied with the means of procuring
many a desirable comfort. Lowizy,
with her new-found friends, quitted the
old life and old home at Misery Flat.

Mike and Mandy, too, soon found a
new home in the neat cabin on the hill,
and found there all that Misery Flat
lacked, pure air free of miasmatic
vapors. There they could hope to live
and toil and add to the world's prod-
ucts, blessed with health and vigor. Misery
Flat plantation was not given up, but
worked successfully, and as the years
went by and Mike came to be known as
the man who oftenest sent the first and
finest bale of cotton to the market,
Mandy would make answer to the con-
gratulations of friends in words whose
full meaning were only understood by
Mike himself.

"Yes, it is prospered we have been,
although we've seen dark days. Sure,
I never get a letter from Miss Masson,
our Lowizy that was, and hear of her
good life too, without thanking God
with all my heart that we squared our
lives by the Golden Rule at Misery
Flat."

Thank goodness there is one place
where prosperity is still to be found—in
the dictionary.

The Seven Sleepers of Ephesus.

In the middle of the fifth century, the
resident proprietor of an estate near
Ephesus was in want of building stone
to raise some cottages and granaries on
his farm: His fields sloped up the side
of a mountain, in which, he directed his
slaves to open a quarry. In obeying
his order they found a spacious cavern,
whose mouth was blocked up with
masses of rocks artificially piled. On
removing these, they were startled by a
dog suddenly leaping up from the in-
terior. Venturing farther in, to a spot
on which the sunshine, no longer ex-
cluded, directly fell, they discovered,
just turning as from sleep, and dazzled
with the light, seven young men, of
dress and aspect so strange that the
slaves were terrified and fled. The
slumberers, on rising, found themselves
ready for a meal; and, the cave being
open, one of them set out for the city to
buy food. On his way through the
familiar country, for he was a native of
Ephesus, a thousand surprises struck
him. The road over which yesterday's
persecution had driven him was turned;
the landmarks seemed shifted and gave
a twisted pattern to the fields; on the
green meadow of the Cayster had sprung
up a circus and a mill. Two soldiers
were seen approaching in the distance.
Hiding himself till they were passed,
lest they should be emissaries of im-
perial intolerance, he observed that the
accoutrements were fantastic, the em-
blems of Decius were not there, the
words that dropped from their talk were
in a strange dialect, and in their friendly
company was a Christian presbyter. From
a rising ground he looked down the
river to the base of Diana's hill; and
lo! the great temple—the world-
wide wonder—was nowhere to be seen.
Arrived at the city, he found its grand
gate surrounded by a cross. In the
streets, rolling with new-shaped vehicles,
filled with theatrical-looking people, the
very noises seemed to make a foreign
hum. He could suppose himself in a
city of dreams, only that here and there
appeared a house, all whose rooms with-
in he certainly knew; with an aspect,
however, among the rest, winnowly dull
and drabbed, as in a new window looks
an old pane preserved for some time
scratched by post or by sage. Before
his errand is quite forgot, he enters a
bread shop to make his purchase, offers
the silver coin of Decius in payment,
when the baker, whose astonishment
was already manifest enough, can retain
his suspicious no longer, but arrests his
customer as the owner of unlawful
treasure, and hurries him before the
city court.

There he tells his tale—that with his
Christian companions he had taken
refuge in the cave from the horrors of
the Decian persecution; had been pur-
sued thither, and built in for a cruel
death; had fallen asleep till awakened by
the returning sun, let in again by some
friendly and unhoped-for hand; and
crept back into the town to procure sup-
port for life in their retreat. And there,
too, in reply, he hears a part of the
history which he cannot tell—that
Decius has been detested by death
with the faithful one; that while heaven
has wrapt him in mysterious sleep the
earth's face, in its features, physical and
moral, had been changed; that empire
had shifted its seat from the Tiber to
the Bosphorus; that the Temple had
yielded to the Church; the demons of
mythology to the saints and martyrs of
Christendom; and that he, who had
quitted the city in the third century,
returned to it in the fifth, and stood
under the Christian protection of the
second Theodosius. It is added, that the
Ephesian clergy and their people were
conducted by the confessor to the cave,
exchanging wonders as they conversed
by the way; and that the seven sleepers,
having attested in their persons the pre-
serving hand of God, and retold the
story of their life, and heard snatches
of the news of nearly two hundred years,
gave their parting blessing to the multi-
tude, and sank in the silence of natural
death.

A prudent person.

A friend of mine went a few days back
to have a tooth stopped. The dentist
advised him that he had better have the
tooth taken out, and assured him that
he would feel no pain if he took laughing
gas.

"But what is the effect of the gas?"
asked my friend.

"It simply makes you totally insen-
sible," remarked the dentist; "you
don't know anything that takes place."
My friend submitted; but just pre-
vious to the gas being administered he
put his hand in his pocket and pulled
out his money. "Oh, don't trouble
about that now," said the dentist, think-
ing he was going to be paid his fee.

"Not at all," remarked the patient; "I
was simply going to see how much I had
before the gas took effect."—London
Truth.

Items of Interest.

A raining favorite—an umbrella.
Most disinterestedly good—Good for
nothing.
A thorn in the bush is worth a dozen
in the hand.
Waiting to be whipped is the most
interesting period in boyhood.—*John
Buttings.*

A Louisiana paper is called the *Sugar
Planter*; but it has no 'sasses on its edi-
torial staff.

The editor who was told that his last
article was as clear as mud quite prompt-
ly replied, "Well, that covers the
ground."

The following was sent us by a Missis-
sippi correspondent as a matter of news,
but we have a faint suspicion that it is
a little exaggerated: "Talk about
your running vines! Why, there's a
grapevine down here that runs so fast
people have to chase the grapes on a
fleet horse in order to be on hand when
they ripen."—*Cincinnati Breakfast
Table.*

A farmer's daughter living near
Cleveland, Ohio, answered a personal in-
quiry from a newspaper, entered into correspond-
ence with the "unknown," finally mar-
ried him, and returned to her father's house.
In two months, dressed like a beggar,
and looking twenty years older than
when she went away. Her husband was
a gambler and a loafer. This is a "per-
sonal" romance in a nutshell.

In a barber shop discussion the other
day one of the disputants said: "I'm
getting tired of this eternal harping
about the finer sensibilities and virtue
of women—they're not a bit ahead of the
men. Take a common instance—charity
we'll say. When a man's generosity is
touched in the right spot, he moves his
hand right down into his breeches
pocket and gives alms. Does a woman
ever do that? No, sir, never!" and with
a triumphant, self-satisfied look, he pu-
t on his hat and went out, leaving the
other party crushed and dazed.

A woman does more hard work in put-
ting up a clothes-line than a man would
in building a telegraph line four miles
long, and when we come to consider that
she has to toil without profanity, a new
luster gathers about the name of woman,
that a three hours lecture at eleven p.
m. can never efface, and wreathes her
brow with—[Here followed a
beautiful page of mingled pathos and
blissions of rhetoric, but it was lost by
the compositor, and will never come to
light until the sack of the rag-picker
yields up its spoil].—*Breakfast Table.*

Russian Babies.

Russian babies lead a nummy-like
existence until they are able to help
themselves. They are always swaddled,
and rolled up tight in bandages, so that
they may be conveniently put away
without risk of getting themselves into
mischief or danger. On entering one of
their houses an enthusiastic traveler
thinks he has come upon some pagan
tribe, having their idols and penates,
with the heads well carved out and the
rest of the body left in block. He looks
curiously at one laid upon a shelf, an
other hung to the wall on a peg, a third
swung over one of the main beams of
the roof, and rocked by the mother, who
has the cord looped over her foot.

"Why, that is a child!" cries the as-
tonished traveler, with a feeling similar
to that experienced on treading upon a
toad which was supposed to be a stone.
"Why, what else should it be?" an-
swers the mother. Having learned ac-
quaintance in so short a time, the inquisitive
traveler wishes to inform himself about
the habits of the creature; but his
curiosity being somewhat damped by
the extreme dirt of the little figure, he
inquires of the parent when it was
washed. "Washed!—what, wash a
child? You would kill it!"

Petroleum.

Among the most remarkable natural
products of the United States is min-
eral oil or petroleum. In 1877 there
were 6,283 wells in operation, chiefly in
Pennsylvania, producing an aggregate
of 420,000,000 gallons per annum of
crude oil. The whole world may al-
most be said to be now lighted at night
by means of American petroleum and
American lamps, except of course those
towns and cities that are lighted by gas.

But even for gas lighting petroleum is
now beginning to be used, for our in-
ventors are finding out ways to turn it
into illuminating gas more cheaply than
that made from coal. The product of
petroleum is so great and the natural
supply so apparently unlimited that in-
vestors, in studying out new methods
and devices for using this substance
have a broad, profitable and almost
unexplored field of usefulness before
them.

8330.00
Organ for
only \$10.00
SEATTLE ORGAN
Columbia, Wash.
Style No. 3480.
This pipe organ
has twelve stops,
two manual keys,
bellows, 8014
valves in case
with heavy metal
French Ve.
American Pipe
Organs, every
note clear, every
note distinct,
and instrument
is guaranteed.
Warranted 10
years. Money re-
funded in any way if
not satisfied. See
also \$350.00 for
newest and best
of organs of in-
struction. Write
for circulars.
WATTS, Washington, D. C.

HO-NUTRITINE,
it vitalizing Tonic,
Gives Mental and Physical
Strength.
Cures Debility,
Weakness,
Nervousness,
Headache,
Indigestion,
and all ailments
of the Nervous
System.
Prepared by
J. BECKER'S
CELEBRATED
E. BALSAM
IS A SURE CURE
FOR ALL WEAK EYES,
BRUISES, SORE EYES,
AND ALL DRUGGISTS.
T. & BOWEN, N. Y.
BY MAIL FOR
Twenty Cents.

481
"STRUCTION BOOK"
all Fashionable and Ladies'
Trunks, Valises, and
Suitcases, and all
of the best quality,
made to order, and
delivered in the most
prompt manner.
We will give the "Banner"
to the person who
sends us the name
and address of a
friend who has
taken us up.
LETTER BOX, Editor,
New York City.

T HOUSE,
109 Square
NEW YORK.
1 in the City
Unsurpassed.
J. E. Proprietors.
-WOOD
House of the Kidneys
is a disease which
is not good in any
sever prodigious
disease. It is fast
and in six or eight
days, or even in
one day.
We, for writing to his
office, some are most
dances.

AND CONFIDENTIALLY
RETRIBUTION, WOULD BE
DEER.
DOR-SHORE COUNTRY
IN EACH PAPER A
DE LAUREL TREE, CALL
PER PAPER FOR ONE
NOTE FOR THE
TO BE GIVEN, UNTIL
COPY OF EACH PAPER
IS SENT.

BY VIZ: FIVE INCHES
JUNE ADDRESS
SING BUREAU,

Original issues in
Poor Condition
Best copy available

The North West.

There have been many reports concerning the new country, many of which have been of the most glowing character, but these have generally been written by persons who had some interest in the question and who were desirous of setting a tide of emigration westward.

Wonders of the Phonograph.

It is not very long since the world was astonished by the remarkable feats performed on the telephone, and forthwith a dozen persons came forward to claim that they had conceived the idea of the instrument years before Professor Bell patented his discovery.

Mr. S. S. Terwilliger, of the Siding, Wyoming Ter., has invented an improved Sulky Scraper for grading roads and for similar uses.

Dr. G. F. Waters, of Boston, has found in the juice of the milkweed a remedy for suppurating wounds.

The strike among the cotton operatives of Lancashire, Eng., still continues, though there are no more riots.

The Pennsylvania State Militia is rapidly being placed on a war footing, in anticipation of labor troubles at Pittsburgh, and in the coal regions.

Mr. William H. Vanderbilt seems to regard it as his duty to continue the benefactions of his father to the University bearing the family name.

he gave \$1,000 to the library of the institution, and he has just sent on a check for a similar amount to be used in the purchase of books.

Bishop Whittle, Episcopal, of Virginia is not with a vigorous condemnation of round dancing, which he says is an abomination that he is ashamed to particularly describe.

Sir Henry Crookenden, an English knight who died in 1876, left instructions in his will that his corpse should be cremated, and three weeks ago his remains were exhumed and burned at Milan, where there is a flourishing cremation society.

The St. Andrews Standard.

Saint Andrews, June 5, 1878.

THE ELECTION.

For the past fortnight canvassing has been briskly carried on, and will be continued to the day of polling.

The reconstruction of the Government receives a share of criticism, it is generally admitted that the principal spoke in the political wheel was removed, when Mr. King retired.

Mr. S. S. Terwilliger, of the Siding, Wyoming Ter., has invented an improved Sulky Scraper for grading roads and for similar uses.

Dr. G. F. Waters, of Boston, has found in the juice of the milkweed a remedy for suppurating wounds.

The strike among the cotton operatives of Lancashire, Eng., still continues, though there are no more riots.

The Pennsylvania State Militia is rapidly being placed on a war footing, in anticipation of labor troubles at Pittsburgh, and in the coal regions.

Mr. William H. Vanderbilt seems to regard it as his duty to continue the benefactions of his father to the University bearing the family name.

Letters received, are too late for the present issue.

TOPICS OF THE WEEK.

Apprentices Question.

A correspondent enquires,—"How is it that official secrets, which should be confined to the offices at Ottawa, are known to the opponents of the Administration in the Maritime Provinces?"

Increased Allowance.

The Dominion Government has taken into consideration the claims of Mr. John Conley, formerly light keeper on Seal Island, to increased superannuation allowance, having granted it to him, with a respectable amount for past arrears.

Tourists Home.—On Friday last Dr. Gove and J. R. Bradford Esq., arrived by steamer from their European trip, having been absent only seven weeks and two days from the time they left St. Andrews.

How Many More!

Just as we said a couple of weeks ago, as to the choice of an Island member—"United we stand, divided we fall." There is another Richmond in the political field from Grand Manan—Mr. Isaac Newton, who has kindly consented to be a candidate, "at the earnest solicitation of a large number of the electors" of that section of the County, his card appears in another column.

STILL ANOTHER.—It was currently reported last evening that Mr. Geo. F. Hill has been requested to offer for the local legislature, and that he is a candidate.

Sad Drowning Accident.

A boat belonging to the Bay Side, with six persons on board, while leaving the lower wharf at Calais, was upset, and sad to state, two promising young men, Capt. B. Rideout son of O. B. Rideout of Calais, and Horace, youngest son of Mr. B. Pettigrove were drowned.

IRON FOUNDRY.—Mr. Andrew Lamb has leased the Foundry from Mr. Watson, and commenced work. All descriptions of mill, ship, and other work executed, together with stove castings, agricultural implements.

Nomination Day.

Saturday next having been appointed by the Sheriff for the nomination of candidates seeking election to the local legislature, it is probable that there will be a large gathering of the free and independent electors present at the Court House, to listen to the addresses of the many offering their services for legislators.

Letters received, are too late for the present issue.

The Rifle.—The York County Rifle Association have commenced a series of monthly matches, the prize to be a Snider rifle.

Ensign Loggie and Private Perkins, our Wimbeldon contingent, leave here within a week for Quebec, where the team takes the steamer for England.

Haley's Fibreman Minstrels gave a performance here last night. They also perform again this afternoon and evening.

CHALLENGE.—We learn that Robert Brown challenged Alex. McElwee to row a skull race, distance two miles, for \$25 a side on July 1st.

Correspondence.

Mr. Editor—My attention has been called to an article in the Freeman of the 28th ult., attacking your position in the present political campaign, and I think the writer has mistaken the man, perhaps not knowing we have a second paper published in St. Andrews, for it is widely known that you have already taken an independent stand, and advocated truth and justice, and spoken out in favor of the best men as you always have done.

It would be much more satisfactory if all Editors would express their sentiments in this political canvass as plainly as you do. I hope Mr. Editor, the Freeman will in future address his remarks in the direction where they best fit.

I am yours, FAIR PLAY.

St. Andrews, June 3rd, 1878.

SUMMARY.

The Russo-Turkish Commission which, according to a Constantinople dispatch, failed to agree upon a line of demarcation between the Turkish and Russian forces, consisted of Russian and Turkish commanders, appointed at General Tolstoy's suggestion to fix a new line of demarcation and make new regulations for the better preservation of peace in the present dangerous proximity of the two armies.

The St. John-Globe gives the following sensible advice to the electors:—"We again urge upon our friends in St. John:—as there is to be a General Election for the Commons the present year, no time should be lost by the Liberal party in placing its candidates in the field. There is but one feeling in the City as regards Mr. De Voeber, there is but one regard for Hon. Mr. Burpee, but these gentlemen should receive the formal endorsement of the party. * * * This is not a Conservative county. It is certainly not a Conservative county of the stripe to return supporters and associates of Sir John A. Macdonald."

The feeling in St. John towards the Government is very warm. That, like all human institutions, it has some faults and some defects, that it is not without imperfections, we all know. But it has administered the public affairs of Canada through a most trying period of Canada's history with ability and honesty. It has avoided scandals, and has generally so conducted itself as to meet with a fair amount of approbation.

MECHANICAL SKILL.—A singular instance of mechanical skill, ingenuity, and perseverance is reported by one of the Scotch papers as having recently occurred at the village of Longforgan. It seems that the clock on the church steeple of that place has long been stopped. Sums of money have been more than once raised to repair the old machinery, but all efforts to set it going proved unsuccessful.

Frederick News. Tuesday June 4. Politics receive greater attention as the time for election draws near. All the candidates are making a vigorous canvass, but the general opinion is that the four City candidates will be elected. The friends of Messrs. Blair and Thompson are confident of their success. We have not heard of any ticket being yet formed.

A friendly ball match on Saturday last between the "Mutuals" and a nine from the University, resulted in favor of the former by five runs.

burgh on his marriage. The Princess receives a dowry of £40,000. The Duke has not attained his 23rd year. His brother the Prince of Wales was married at the age of 22, and the Duke of Edinburgh at 30. The betrothal takes place next Sunday.—Glasgow Herald May 18th.

SHEDIAC, May 29.—This lively village has another sensation. This time it is among the higher classes of society, and is to the effect that the captain of a new ship which recently sailed from St. John was to have taken to him a wife, one of Shediac's fairest lassies, before sailing. The wedding was to have been celebrated here, and every preparation was accordingly made, but the captain telegraphed to a man here who was to go mate of the vessel, to go to St. John immediately, and the vessel sailed, leaving the fair and disconsolate maiden. No reason is assigned for the master's usual act.

THE VITATING Nutritive-Tonic qualities of Robinson's Phosphoric Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Lacto-phosphate of Lime would indicate its great value as a Restorative and Invigorant in that low condition of the System prevailing in patients recovering from Diphtheria as well as Fevers, especially those of a Typhoid character; while, if taken when the prophylactic signs of lassitude and weakness appear, it would have a tendency to prevent the attack, or lighten and shorten its duration. The case in which it has been used fully bears out this hypothesis. It stimulates the enfeebled powers and builds up and gives fresh life and vitality to the whole system. For sale by Druggists and General Dealers Price \$1.00 per bottle for \$5 Prepared by J. H. Robinson, St. John, N. B.

Ship News.

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS. ARRIVED. May 31, Matilda, Stinson, St. Stephen, sun. June 1, Harold, Hanson, Boston, Beef, &c. CLEARED. June 3, Clara, Britt, 200 tons scrap iron.

REQUISITION.

To ISAAC NEWTON, Esq. Sir,

Believing you to be a fit and proper person to receive the County of Charlotte, and especially the Islands interests in the Legislature, we hereby request that you will allow yourself to be put in Nomination at the coming Election, and we pledge you our support.

E. Gaskill, Winlow Cronk, Edmund Daggett, J. N. Alfred Stanley, James O'Brien, Benjamin Flagg, Frederick Cronk, 2nd, Alonzo Bancroft, H. C. Gupill, Josiah Gaskill, Geo. B. Noyes, John Stanley, James Lawson, Isaac Meigs, N. M. Small, Edwin Griffin, W. B. Gupill, George Fuiton, W. B. McLaughlin, Rodney Flagg, Magnus Green, J. P. James Benson, William Kendrick, Cyrus Cheney, J. P. Stephen Thomas, Wm. Plant, Peter Bell, Charles H. Russell, Alexander Gilmore, Cyrus Benson, Lewis Kent, Anson Ingersoll, Stephen Dakin, Geo. N. Harvey, Robert Sinclair, Caleb Benson, John H. Foster, Alex. Gilmore Jr., John H. Foster, Isaac B. Urquhart, Wm. Russell, John Dalzell, Samuel L. Benson, Ebenezer Richardson, Robert Curran, Ebenezer Gray, Abram M. Dakin, Charles Sinclair, George Benson, Moses Cheney, Charles Benson, Q. W. Kent, W. B. Cheney, Daniel Wheelpley, Daniel S. Gupill, James Small, Daniel Young, Charles Small, Curtis Ingless, Samuel Thomas, Philip Newton, James Ingalls, Grand Manan, June 1, 1878.

To the Electors of Charlotte County.

GENTLEMEN: At the earnest solicitation of a large number of the Electors of this section of the County, I have consented to be a Candidate for the Islands, at the ensuing election for representatives to the General Assembly of this Province.

To the Electors of Charlotte County.

GENTLEMEN: I shall be a Candidate at the approaching Election for members to serve in the General Assembly of this Province, and respectfully solicit your suffrages.

To the Electors of the County of Charlotte.

GENTLEMEN: I shall be a Candidate at the approaching Election for members to serve in the General Assembly of this Province, and respectfully solicit your suffrages.

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE COUNTY OF

GENTLEMEN: At the approaching for the representation of the House of Assembly, I solicit your suffrages.

As your representative Government, I have faithfully discharged the varied duties as to justify the confidence accorded to me; and in pressing of that confidence of the continuance of my promoting your welfare, I have the honor to be, Gentlemen, Yours faithfully, St. Andrews, May 29, 1878.

To the Electors of the County

GENTLEMEN: You are again called to elect your representatives to the House of Assembly of this Province. As your Representatives, my acts and views upon you, and being a large majority of the electors, I shall be a Candidate for your support.

Should I again share returned as one of you as in the past year, I am in assisting to the County.

To the Electors of the County

GENTLEMEN: In a great number, sent in the Local Legislature. The support I receive under adverse circumstances, and I am a keen supervisor of the public interest, and I am fully imbued with a sense of duty, and I am deeply in welfare of our Province, and I am Hoping to add to the hustings, I am

To the Electors of the County

GENTLEMEN: I shall be a Candidate at the approaching Election for members to serve in the General Assembly of this Province, and respectfully solicit your suffrages.

To the Electors of the County of Charlotte.

GENTLEMEN: I shall be a Candidate at the approaching Election for members to serve in the General Assembly of this Province, and respectfully solicit your suffrages.

To the Electors of the County of Charlotte.

GENTLEMEN: I shall be a Candidate at the approaching Election for members to serve in the General Assembly of this Province, and respectfully solicit your suffrages.

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE COUNTY OF CHARLOTTE.

GENTLEMEN: At the approaching Election of members for the representation of the County, in the House of Assembly, I shall be a candidate for your suffrages.

To the Electors of Charlotte County.

GENTLEMEN: You are again called upon to exercise your elective franchise in electing four men to represent your interests in the Local Legislature of this Province.

To the Electors of Charlotte County.

GENTLEMEN: In compliance with the wishes of a great number, I shall be a candidate for a seat in the Local Legislature at the forthcoming Election.

To the Electors of Charlotte County.

GENTLEMEN: As the time is fast approaching when you will be called upon to choose four members to represent you in the Local Legislature, I respectfully beg to announce that I will again be a candidate for your suffrages.

TO THE ELECTORS OF CHARLOTTE COUNTY.

GENTLEMEN: As the time is fast approaching when you will be called upon to choose four members to represent you in the Local Legislature, I respectfully beg to announce that I will again be a candidate for your suffrages.

To the Electors of the County of Charlotte.

GENTLEMEN: On the earnest solicitation of a large number of the electors of this section of the County, I have consented to be a candidate at the coming election for representation to the General Assembly of this Province.

To the Electors of the County of Charlotte.

GENTLEMEN: On the earnest solicitation of a large number of the electors of this section of the County, I have consented to be a candidate at the coming election for representation to the General Assembly of this Province.

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. ODELL & 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 wants of the community, to merit a share of patronage.

IN STOCK.

Fresh supplies of SUGARS, English, Crushed, Granulated, Brown Refined, &c. A very choice article of MOLASSES, TEAS, Oolong, and English Breakfast. COFFEE, Pure and Fresh Ground Java, Macarons, Tapioca, Sage, Spices, Starch,

Spikes, Nails, Zinc, Lead, Tinware,

CORDAGE, Lines and Twines, Pitch, TAR, RESIN Oakum, Best brands AMERICA Kerosene OILS. -Just received-an assortment of Chairs, BEDSTEADS, Matts. All of which will be sold at the LOWEST Market rates.



Notice to Contractors.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Post Office, Saint John, N. B." will be received at this Office until MONDAY, the 20th day of MAY next, at noon, for the erection and completion of the above building.

By order, F. BRAUN, Secretary

Department of Public Works, Ottawa, 24th April, 1878.

DIPHTHERIA!

Johnson's Astringent Linctum will positively prevent this terrible disease, and will cure it when it has taken its course. Information sent free on request.

NOTICE.

Is hereby given, that I have this day been appointed Administrator of the Estate and Effects of James Hunter, late of Penfield, in the County of Charlotte deceased.

HUGH LUDGATE, Administrator Estate James Hunter, St. George, April 6, 1878.

E. CAMERON, M. D.

Physician, Surgeon, AND ACCOUCHEUR.

Dr. CAMERON may be consulted professionally at the office, at Woodwards Cove Grand Manan, Nov. 10, 187

CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT.

Ottawa, May 27, 1878. No discount on American Invoices until further notice.

J. JOHNSON, Commissioner of Customs

ORDWAY, BLODGETT & HIDEEN

Importers and Jobbers of DRY GOODS, American Woollens and Cottons

62 & 64 SUMMER, 128 & 130 ARCH STREETS BOSTON

John A. Ordway, William H. Blodgett, Geo. D. T. Ordway

County Court.

The County Court of the County of Charlotte, will sit at St. Andrews, on Tuesday the 11th June inst. at twelve o'clock, noon.

FLOUR, Choice SOUTHERN and MICHIGAN brands.

FISH. Bright No. 1, COD and POLLOCK,

HAM & BACON, Home cured. Whole or cut.

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

TEAS. Choice English Breakfast and Oolong.

PITCH & TAR. OILS and PAINTS. SEEDS. LATHS.

WOOD-Dry Birch, Maple, Beech, Spruce.

The above we are selling at Very low prices for Cash

may 18 BECKERTON & BRUNDAGE

\$66 a week in your own town. \$3 Outfit free.

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

BEST business you can engage in. \$2 to \$20 per day made by any worker of either sex.

To the Electors of the County of Charlotte.

GENTLEMEN: Having been nominated by a large majority of the Electors of this portion of the County as a Candidate to serve in the Local Legislature of this Province, I have accepted the nomination and now solicit your suffrages.

Respectfully soliciting your support, I remain, Yours, E. CAMERON.

Woodwards Cove, Grand Manan. May 14th, 1878.

U can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not required; we will start you.

THE GREAT CAUSE OF HUMAN MISERY.

We have recently published a new edition of Dr. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY of the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical Inactivity, impotency to Marriage, etc.

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO. 41 Ann St. New York. PO. Box, 4586.

Foyle Brewery. Malt Houses & Distillery.

P. & J. O'MULLIN, Manufacturers of XX & XXX Ales AND BROWN STOUT PORTER.

IMPORTERS OF FINE FLAVORED RUM, BRANDIES, WINES, &c. HALIFAX, N. S.

VISITING & BUSINESS CARDS NEATLY PRINTED AT THE STANDARD OFFICE.

NEW GROCERY STORE.

OPENED IN THE SH OP 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.

ES-GIVE US A CALL. P. McLAUGHLIN.

MEGANTIC HOTEL. St. Andrews, N. B.

THE Subscriber respectfully announces to his friends and the public in general, 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 proprietor and by careful attention to the wants and comfort of his guests, he hopes to receive a liberal share of patronage.

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

JAMES NEILL, Manager.

St. Andrews, Oct. 13, 1878.

North British and Mercantile Insurance Company, OF EDINBURGH & LONDON. ESTABLISHED IN 1809.

FIRE & LIFE

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

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

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

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

KNOW THYSELF HEAL THYSELF

By reading and practicing the inestimable truths contained in the best medical book ever issued, entitled "SELF-PRESERVATION"

Price only \$1. Sent by mail on receipt of price. It is a Family, Friendless, Deaf, Nervous and Physical Debility, and the endless concomitant ills and untold miseries that result therefrom, and contains more than 10,000 prescriptions, any one of which is worth the price of the book.

This book was written by the most extensive and probably the most skillful practitioner in America, to whom was awarded a gold and jeweled medal by the National Medical Association. A Pamphlet, illustrated with the very best Steel Engravings, - a marvel of art and beauty - sent FREE to all. Send for it at once. Address: PEARODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, No. 4 Bush St., Boston, Mass.

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

ALSO - A supply of imported Stock, consisting Ladies and Misses Boots, Walking shoes and Rubbers, which will be sold at the lowest terms. J. M. HANSON. St. Andrews, 1878.

BLAKE & TAYLOR, DRAUGHTERS IN Parlor, Office and Cooking Stoves. LEAD PIPE, PUMPS, SINKS, &c. ALSO MANUFACTURERS OF TIN SHEET IRON & COPPER WARE. Calais - - Maine.

The Princess of the Duke of Argyll, His brother-in-law, arrived at the age of 30, next Sunday.

A lively village his time it is a society, and is of a new ship. St. John was to one of Shellic's. The wedding here, and accordingly made, d to a man here vessel, to go to and the vessel and disconsolate assigned for the

onic qualities of vision of Cod Liver fine world indicate e and Incubator stem prevailing in spheria as well as typhoid character; mofitary signs of st, it would have a tick, or lighen and ve in which it has ypotesis. It stim- and builds up and the whole system. d General Dealers on, St. John, N. B.

W. S.

NDREWS

it. Stephen, sun. ston, Beef, &c.

ns scrap iron.

ION.

ng you to be a fit and the County of Charapds interests in the quest that you will Nomination at the we pledge our

inslow Cronk, fred Stanley, njamen Flagg, onzo Bancroft, sial Gaskill, hu Stanley, ac Meigs M. Small

B. Guphill, B. McLauchlin, mes Benson, rus Cheney J. P. m. Plant, haries H. Russell, yric Benson, uson Ingersoll, eo N. Harvey, aleb Benson, ohn H. Foster, m. Russell

V. L. Russell, amuel N. Benson, lobert Curran, bram M. Dakin, eorge Benson, haries Benson, W. B. Cheney, ulson S. Guphill, amiel Young, ettie Ingless, Philip Newton, Ingalls, 1878.

s of Charlotte nty.

solicitation of a large of this section of the d to be a Candidate for g election for represent- ssembly of this Province. or to be elected, I shall, y best efforts to perfect be conducive to the best and Province: iciting your support, entlemen, ur obedient servant, ISAAC NEWTON. 1, 1878. 21

s of the County rlotte.

a Candidate at the ap members to serve in the his Province, and respect- ges shall be directed. dent and economical ad-airs, and the promotion s) seem best fitted to sub- is of this County in parti- in general. f shall, as far as practicable, ns of the County and ex- his questions more fully.

GENTLEMEN, Yours faithfully, DAVID MAIN

May 23, 1878.

Original issues in Poor Condition Best copy available

The Stranger.

There is an old friend in town. I met him the other day as I was walking down Leavenworth street. I was somewhat surprised to see him and could hardly suppress the exclamation of wonder that rose to my lips as he crossed my path. As he vouchsafed me no sign of recognition I concluded that he intended to cut me, and was about to pass on when his queer movements arrested my attention and rooted me to the spot. If I had been mistaken at first in regard to his identity there could be no room for doubt now. As he moved from under the tree where I first saw him, and came into the open sunlight those characteristics which distinguish him from others became painfully apparent. The same coat with its stripes of yellow and black; the curious looking head bent low and fixed in that determined position which indicates that he on whose shoulders it is placed means business; then too there was that peculiar nervous steeple in his gait which I remember so well. I determined to watch his movements. I made up my mind that he should not escape me; I would dog his steps. I would see whether he was back on the same pillaging excursion with which he used to occupy his time when he was lost in our midst. On one side of the street was a nicely kept garden and toward this our friend directed his steps. My fears, I felt were not groundless. He was about to begin the same marauding expeditions that but a short time ago struck terror to the hearts of so many of our citizens. What was to be done? No time was to be lost, I must stop the villain in his onward course. Yes, even should I be obliged to stain my hands with the monster's blood. I felt it to be my duty to stay the destruction which would bring so much sorrow to the homes of my fellow citizens. While these thoughts darted through my mind, the enemy against whom I felt such indignation was not inactive. He had gained the opposite side of the street and in a few moments he would be hidden among the plants of the garden, and I should lose all trace of him. I hurried across the street. I could not see him. Had he then escaped my vigilance? Must I go to the town authorities and obtain the aid of the minions of the law to stop the destroyer? The honor of conquering the deprecator single handed and alone was slipping from me. But no, there was still a chance. I saw him again. He was close to the fence. One step more and he would be hidden in the shrubbery, and beyond my power. I stepped quickly forward; but, spare the tale, I was too late. He was out of my sight and I could not find him again. I searched conscientiously but to all purpose, I seemed to hear his mocking yell as he commenced his evil work. I was enraged, but I could do nothing. I wandered home and sat down in my study, determined to banish from my thoughts the morning's adventure and seek consolation for my wounded feelings. My Cowper lay on a stand at my elbow. I eagerly seized it. The first words that met my eyes were these: "I would not enter on my list of friends, though grand with polished manners and fine sense, yet wanting sensibility, the man who needlessly sets foot upon a worm." A potato bug, I murmured, as I closed the book and placed it on the shelf. Waterbury (Conn.) American.

An Interesting Puzzle.

Perhaps some of our readers are not familiar with the following puzzle: A young man asked an old man for his daughter in marriage. The answer was, "Go into the orchard and bring in a barrel of apples. Give me one-half of the whole number, and the mother one-half of the balance and half an apple over, and the daughter one-half of the remainder and half an apple over, and have one left for yourself without cutting the apple, and then, if she is willing, you can have her." He solved the question, and how many did he bring? Fourteen, as you can easily prove. The old man was to have one-half of the apples, which would be seven. The mother was to have one-half of the balance, which would be three and a half, and half an apple over, which would make four apples for her. There would be three apples left, of which the daughter was to have one-half and half an apple over, which would give her two, and leave the lover his one, "without cutting the apple."

Shoes in Japan.

Among the first things that strike the traveler in Japan are the wooden sandals worn by these thirty-five millions of people. They have a separate compartment for the great toe, and make a clacking noise on the street. Straw slippers are also worn, and a traveler stepping out on a journey will strap a slipper on his back that he may sit on a new pair when the old ones are worn out. They cost but a cent and a half pair. They are not rights and lefts, and leaving the foot free to the air—we never see those deformities of a foot in Japan which are so frequent in this country. They are never worn of the house, being left outside the door; passing down a street you see long rows of them at the doors, old and new, large and small. It is surprising to see how readily the Japs step out of them, and pick them up again with their feet, without stopping, when leaving the house. Constant habit makes them gaiters.

How the Pile-Builders Lived.

In the winter of 1853 it happened that the waters of the Lake of Zurich sank lower than they had ever been known to do before; and the people of Mielen, who had seized this opportunity of completing some buildings along the shore, made the discovery that here, too, there were numerous old shrapnel stakes, as well as pottery and articles made of stone and bone. The news soon reached the ears of the scientific world, and much zeal was shown in exploring the bottom of this and the other lakes of Switzerland; and the result of these investigations was that much light was thrown upon the "Pile-building Period," as the German scientists have named it, an age which dates back more than 5,000 years before the dawn of history, and had until now been completely hidden from us. More and more discoveries were made. As soon as the dwellings of that time had been reconstructed—by no means an arduous task—the domestic utensils and hunting weapons, and the remains of plants and animals, all seemed to find their proper places. No doubt remained as to the manner of life led by these ancient people, and although we may have no positive assurance as to their name, we are able to divide the time of their existence into three well-defined ages, called respectively the Stone Age, Bronze Age, and Iron Age, according to the materials of which their weapons and implements were successively made. The Stone Age, of course, was the earliest; the Bronze Age showed some advance in civilization; and with the Iron Age we come to the times of the Romans. All the lakes have yielded more remains of the Stone Age than of either of the two others; but all three periods may be best studied at Neuchâtel. By degrees, whole sets of such things as went to make up the furniture of a pile-dweller were recovered, and are now to be seen displayed in the museums of various Swiss towns. There are stone hatchets and hammers, spears and darts, all made either of flint, serpentine, rock-crystal, chalcedony, or jasper, and sometimes even of rarer stones; there are implements made of bone, clubs of stag's horn, daggers of bone, fish-hooks made of the claws and tusks of the wild boar, needles, primitive ornaments for the throat and hair, part of a spindle, even a bundle of flax, yarn for weaving, woven staff, and netting of various kinds. To complete the picture some ten different kinds of cereals have been found, various sorts of pulse, bits of apple, cherries, and raspberries, all of which having been turned into charcoal, are perfectly well preserved. Both the fauna and flora of the period have been accurately determined, and from the bones found in huge quantities around the piles it seems that the enemies and friends of man in those days were the bear, ura, bison, wildgoat, fox, wolf, horse, pig, cat, pole-cat, domestic cat, and many others besides. But the men of those days must have had a hard battle for existence with the rough rude elements, the wild beasts, and the hostile tribes "on the other side of the mountains." It was probably their fear of the latter, together with the marshy state of the soil on the shore, which induced them to build their dwellings over the waters of the lake. There could not have been much enjoyment of life; there could have been no light-hearted laughter, no sound of singing, as the lake-dweller in his canoe glided over the waters for the purpose of fishing, or went to the shore either to take game or to pursue the wearisome labor of cutting down wood with his flint axe. The thin walls of his wooden hut afforded him very slender protection against the frequent damp fogs arising from the icy glaciers and all the horrors of a long winter, in spite of his having built his dwelling close up against those of his neighbors, in spite of his having flayed up the crevices with moss and clay, and, in spite of his having covered the roof with a thatching of pine branches. There must have been a good deal of wind and plenty of thorough draughts, and, in fact, as says the poet: "The ancient history of Europe must have begun with colds, toothache and swelled faces."—London Society.

Russian Ceremony.

Russian marriages invariably take place in church, at the door of which the priest meets the couple, and kisses their hands, at the same time giving them his benediction. They follow him to the altar, and receive a portion of Scriptural; a sweet and bitter drink, emblematical of the joys and sorrows of married life, is given to each. The whole service lasts about an hour, and ends by the bride and groom, with all the spectators, following the priest around the altar three times. The ceremony is very impressive. When a Russian merchant gives a dinner, he and his wife stand behind the chairs of the guests, and wait upon them, receiving the dishes from the servants and placing them upon the table. Each time one of the guests asks for more sweetening in his wine, the merchant must march round the table, meet his wife, and salute her. When it is a newly-married couple, this ceremony, from the frequency of its being required, often becomes fatiguing to the parties, though it affords much amusement for the guests.

Delicious Cookery.

Light, white, wholesome biscuits, rolls, bread, and elegant cake, crackers, waffles, doughnuts, muffins, and griddle cakes of every kind, are always available to every table by using Dooley's Yeast Powder.

The Fresh Air Friend.

He dresses in a manner peculiar to his tribe, does the fresh air idiot. He wears two pair of woolen stockings and heavy cork-soled boots; two suits of flannel underwear, a chamois chest protector, a double knit jacket, a woolen vest, lined pantaloons that weigh about eighteen pounds and are impervious to air as a rubber blanket; a double-breasted coat, fur gloves and a sealskin cap pulled down over his ears. Thus attired, it is the delight of his one ideal soul to meet you some bracing September morning, and regard, with a fixed stare and wild howl of derision, you in your full suit and light overcoat. "Off with it, man," he yells, smiting his chest with his buried hands. "Off with it! Why, bless my soul, I haven't worn an overcoat for more than ten years. What do you want with an overcoat? Brace up, inhale the fresh air; fill your lungs with it, till it makes your nerves tingle with natural, health giving, glowing warmth." He hangs in upon you, your officer. "Whoo!" he snorts, looking wildly around him, "what an oven! Don't you know you are killing yourself in here? Whew! This air comes from a lime-kiln. It dries up my lungs like parchment." And he leaves the door wide open and a torrent of icy wind rushes in and bathes your slippery feet in a chill that doesn't leave them for a week; he rushes across the office and opens a window on your back that makes you shudder hours after you are asleep that night; he closes the drafts and opens the stove door, and then sits close behind it, out of the drafts he has opened on you, and tells you how warm and comfortable he is, and how he never permits his room to get so hot as yours when he came into it. He deluges you with his twaddle about fresh air and ventilation, and doesn't go away until he has made yourself comfortable and let you make your cold that will stick to you all winter, cost you \$295 for medical services, and then kill you in the spring.—Burlington Hawkeye.

A Primitive Telephone.

We witness a few evenings ago what was to us an interesting illustration of how sounds may be transmitted to a considerable distance, after the manner of telephoning, and without the use of either expensive apparatus or material. And as such experiments will not only prove interesting to those trying them, but may lead to valuable discoveries, we publish a description of the instruments and material used, and the results obtained, so that others may possibly be induced to engage in like investigations. The sons of Major Jeremiah Bohrer have an ordinary cotton wrapping yarn thread stretched from their father's store on North Queen street back to his warehouse on Christian street. This thread is held up or supported by other threads 200 feet in length. At either end is a thin cylinder, an old fruit can with its top and bottom taken off and the one end covered with a piece of bladder. In the center of this piece of bladder the string enters and is held by a knot. These cylinders are in common cigar boxes, having their lids partially open. These boxes evidently serve as sounding boards, and repeated experiments have demonstrated their value. With this simple contrivance persons may talk at pleasure from one end of the string to the other, and the sounds of reports are much louder than we have ever heard them from a regularly made telephone; and when a musical instrument was played in the warehouse the air could be distinctly heard by those who were in the store, and all came through the cotton thread. The thing is really wonderful, and any one not having heard it would scarcely credit its efficiency.—Lancaster Daily Era.

According to Dr. E. B. Foote's Health Monthly.

"One of the great causes of ill-health among women and one of the great hindrances to their full recovery when sick is the wearing of garments, and particularly of undergarments, which are prejudicial to health."

R. E. McCormack, who has charge of the American display at the Paris Exhibition, has gray hair and only one eye.

Standing the Test.

Farmers have often been induced, by plausible agents, to purchase farm implements which have proved unsatisfactory or worthless; but the hundreds of thousands who have bought the Buckeye Mowers and Reapers, built by Adriano, Platt & Co., Poughkeepsie, and 165 Greenwich Street, New York, have invariably found their highest expectations more than realized.

This firm have for twenty-one years enjoyed the reputation of turning out from their factories machines which in material and workmanship, as well as in the simplicity and perfection of their mechanical principles, were of the highest excellence.

It is a fact, which should have great weight with purchasers, that the system of construction peculiar to the Buckeye Machine is the only one that has remained unchanged in principle, while among the many changes made in competing machines, the only ones that have met with any degree of success are those which were copied from the Buckeye.

A new Single Wheel Reaper, called the "ADRIANO," has been lately added to the productions of this firm, and when we say that it is a worthy companion to the Buckeye it is a worthy companion to the Buckeye.

Mower, we have paid it the highest possible compliment. Manufacturers who have done so much to benefit and to win the confidence of the farmer, are the ones it is his interest to patronize.

Delicious Cookery.

Light, white, wholesome biscuits, rolls, bread, and elegant cake, crackers, waffles, doughnuts, muffins, and griddle cakes of every kind, are always available to every table by using Dooley's Yeast Powder.

Gen. Grant at the Paris Exposition.

A cable dispatch to New York from May 11th says that Gen. Grant was placed upon a square, American platform—that of the Howe Scale. The general in fact was weighed and on the first time in his life "found wanting," having lost seventeen pounds by his Egyptian trip.

Medical: Mothers! Mothers! Don't!

Don't give your children's Scurvy Syrup for all diseases incident to the period of teething in children. It relieves the child from pain, cures wind, colic, regulates the bowels, and, by giving the mother to the child, gives rest to the mother. It is an old and well-tried remedy.

THE CELEBRATED "LAWRENCE" Wood Balm.

Many imagine all advertised medicines to be worthless nostrums, and indiscriminately condemn them; but it is not an injustice to the thousands of respectable citizens who have testified to the efficacy of this medicine. Does it necessarily follow that they are inferior in make, and less accurate than those of the most eminent physicians, who are among the best? Again, it is common sense to suppose that a physician with capital and industry, who has to hazard his name and reputation upon a worthless article? R. V. Pierce, M. D., of the World's Dispensary and Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., is a prominent name in the medical profession, and in the market. His reputation as a skillful surgeon and physician has been fully established for many years. Would physicians, clergymen, and laymen, who have tested his medicines throughly, untrusting in commending them to the afflicted, if they possessed no merit? The undersigned takes pleasure in recommending Dr. Pierce and his Family Medicines to all who may need them:

C. R. Fairchild, M. D., Seneca, N. Y.; W. R. Cousins, M. D., Albia, Iowa; M. J. McCallan, M. D., Garrettsville, N. Y.; W. F. Hazen, M. D., Silver Spring, Md.; J. S. Miner, M. D., Vezie, Nev.; Geo. Dieterich, M. D., 115 Vine Street, Baltimore, Md.; J. H. Sherman, M. D., Pauli, Ind.; Geo. R. Chapman, M. D., Plattsmouth, Neb.; T. J. C. Spencer, M. D., Springfield, Ohio; James H. Porter, M. D., Graham, N. H.; D. E. Wells, M. D., Bristol, N. H.; J. A. Miller, M. D., San Jose, Cal.; J. N. Camp, M. D., Baladan, Mo.; Jos. S. Burr, M. D., W. Lafayette, Ohio; Rev. E. N. Harmon, Elmhurst, Ill.; Rev. Isaac N. Augustus, Chapman, Ill.; Rev. Thomas O'Reilly, Newman, Kan.; Rev. L. Weston, Beckham, Mo.; Rev. L. A. Dawson, Honey Creek, Wis.; Rev. W. W. Long, Graham, N. C.; Rev. Andrew Adams, California; Rev. A. P. Moore, 712 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.; Rev. L. A. Thayer, M. D., Haverhill, Mass.; Rev. J. C. Frothingham, Palmer, Ill.; Mrs. Elizabeth A. Byrd, Falls City, Pa.; J. Spencer, U. on City, Mich.; Geo. C. Barzell, Beaumont, Pa.; M. M. Easton, Palmyra, Me.; Mrs. E. R. Daley, Metropolis, Ill.; Samuel Farmer, Java, Ohio; Sisters of Charity, St. Vincent's Asylum, N. Y.

There is nothing so dear as cheap medicine; it is dear at any price. This is true of the large packs of condition powder, such as S. Bay Sherman's Cavalry Condition Powders and you can't make a mistake. The large packs are nicely worthless.

There is no remedy in the world so valuable to use in the case of sudden accidents or illness as Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. It can be used internally and externally, and its power is truly marvellous.

Geo. F. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau, New York.

The object of our establishment is to represent American newspapers, not only the newspapers of the city of New York, but the newspapers of all the principal cities, towns, and villages, agricultural and other class newspapers, but also the small country journals, and the religious, political, and literary papers of every description throughout the United States. We undertake to represent American newspapers, not only the newspapers of the city of New York, but the newspapers of all the principal cities, towns, and villages, agricultural and other class newspapers, but also the small country journals, and the religious, political, and literary papers of every description throughout the United States. We undertake to represent American newspapers, not only the newspapers of the city of New York, but the newspapers of all the principal cities, towns, and villages, agricultural and other class newspapers, but also the small country journals, and the religious, political, and literary papers of every description throughout the United States.

Gen. Grant at the Paris Exposition.

A cable dispatch to New York from May 11th says that Gen. Grant was placed upon a square, American platform—that of the Howe Scale. The general in fact was weighed and on the first time in his life "found wanting," having lost seventeen pounds by his Egyptian trip.

Medical: Mothers! Mothers! Don't!

Don't give your children's Scurvy Syrup for all diseases incident to the period of teething in children. It relieves the child from pain, cures wind, colic, regulates the bowels, and, by giving the mother to the child, gives rest to the mother. It is an old and well-tried remedy.

THE CELEBRATED "LAWRENCE" Wood Balm.

Many imagine all advertised medicines to be worthless nostrums, and indiscriminately condemn them; but it is not an injustice to the thousands of respectable citizens who have testified to the efficacy of this medicine. Does it necessarily follow that they are inferior in make, and less accurate than those of the most eminent physicians, who are among the best? Again, it is common sense to suppose that a physician with capital and industry, who has to hazard his name and reputation upon a worthless article? R. V. Pierce, M. D., of the World's Dispensary and Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., is a prominent name in the medical profession, and in the market. His reputation as a skillful surgeon and physician has been fully established for many years. Would physicians, clergymen, and laymen, who have tested his medicines throughly, untrusting in commending them to the afflicted, if they possessed no merit? The undersigned takes pleasure in recommending Dr. Pierce and his Family Medicines to all who may need them:

C. R. Fairchild, M. D., Seneca, N. Y.; W. R. Cousins, M. D., Albia, Iowa; M. J. McCallan, M. D., Garrettsville, N. Y.; W. F. Hazen, M. D., Silver Spring, Md.; J. S. Miner, M. D., Vezie, Nev.; Geo. Dieterich, M. D., 115 Vine Street, Baltimore, Md.; J. H. Sherman, M. D., Pauli, Ind.; Geo. R. Chapman, M. D., Plattsmouth, Neb.; T. J. C. Spencer, M. D., Springfield, Ohio; James H. Porter, M. D., Graham, N. H.; D. E. Wells, M. D., Bristol, N. H.; J. A. Miller, M. D., San Jose, Cal.; J. N. Camp, M. D., Baladan, Mo.; Jos. S. Burr, M. D., W. Lafayette, Ohio; Rev. E. N. Harmon, Elmhurst, Ill.; Rev. Isaac N. Augustus, Chapman, Ill.; Rev. Thomas O'Reilly, Newman, Kan.; Rev. L. Weston, Beckham, Mo.; Rev. L. A. Dawson, Honey Creek, Wis.; Rev. W. W. Long, Graham, N. C.; Rev. Andrew Adams, California; Rev. A. P. Moore, 712 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.; Rev. L. A. Thayer, M. D., Haverhill, Mass.; Rev. J. C. Frothingham, Palmer, Ill.; Mrs. Elizabeth A. Byrd, Falls City, Pa.; J. Spencer, U. on City, Mich.; Geo. C. Barzell, Beaumont, Pa.; M. M. Easton, Palmyra, Me.; Mrs. E. R. Daley, Metropolis, Ill.; Samuel Farmer, Java, Ohio; Sisters of Charity, St. Vincent's Asylum, N. Y.

There is nothing so dear as cheap medicine; it is dear at any price. This is true of the large packs of condition powder, such as S. Bay Sherman's Cavalry Condition Powders and you can't make a mistake. The large packs are nicely worthless.

There is no remedy in the world so valuable to use in the case of sudden accidents or illness as Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. It can be used internally and externally, and its power is truly marvellous.

Geo. F. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau, New York.

The object of our establishment is to represent American newspapers, not only the newspapers of the city of New York, but the newspapers of all the principal cities, towns, and villages, agricultural and other class newspapers, but also the small country journals, and the religious, political, and literary papers of every description throughout the United States. We undertake to represent American newspapers, not only the newspapers of the city of New York, but the newspapers of all the principal cities, towns, and villages, agricultural and other class newspapers, but also the small country journals, and the religious, political, and literary papers of every description throughout the United States. We undertake to represent American newspapers, not only the newspapers of the city of New York, but the newspapers of all the principal cities, towns, and villages, agricultural and other class newspapers, but also the small country journals, and the religious, political, and literary papers of every description throughout the United States.

Gen. Grant at the Paris Exposition.

A cable dispatch to New York from May 11th says that Gen. Grant was placed upon a square, American platform—that of the Howe Scale. The general in fact was weighed and on the first time in his life "found wanting," having lost seventeen pounds by his Egyptian trip.

Medical: Mothers! Mothers! Don't!

Don't give your children's Scurvy Syrup for all diseases incident to the period of teething in children. It relieves the child from pain, cures wind, colic, regulates the bowels, and, by giving the mother to the child, gives rest to the mother. It is an old and well-tried remedy.

THE CELEBRATED "LAWRENCE" Wood Balm.

Many imagine all advertised medicines to be worthless nostrums, and indiscriminately condemn them; but it is not an injustice to the thousands of respectable citizens who have testified to the efficacy of this medicine. Does it necessarily follow that they are inferior in make, and less accurate than those of the most eminent physicians, who are among the best? Again, it is common sense to suppose that a physician with capital and industry, who has to hazard his name and reputation upon a worthless article? R. V. Pierce, M. D., of the World's Dispensary and Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., is a prominent name in the medical profession, and in the market. His reputation as a skillful surgeon and physician has been fully established for many years. Would physicians, clergymen, and laymen, who have tested his medicines throughly, untrusting in commending them to the afflicted, if they possessed no merit? The undersigned takes pleasure in recommending Dr. Pierce and his Family Medicines to all who may need them:

C. R. Fairchild, M. D., Seneca, N. Y.; W. R. Cousins, M. D., Albia, Iowa; M. J. McCallan, M. D., Garrettsville, N. Y.; W. F. Hazen, M. D., Silver Spring, Md.; J. S. Miner, M. D., Vezie, Nev.; Geo. Dieterich, M. D., 115 Vine Street, Baltimore, Md.; J. H. Sherman, M. D., Pauli, Ind.; Geo. R. Chapman, M. D., Plattsmouth, Neb.; T. J. C. Spencer, M. D., Springfield, Ohio; James H. Porter, M. D., Graham, N. H.; D. E. Wells, M. D., Bristol, N. H.; J. A. Miller, M. D., San Jose, Cal.; J. N. Camp, M. D., Baladan, Mo.; Jos. S. Burr, M. D., W. Lafayette, Ohio; Rev. E. N. Harmon, Elmhurst, Ill.; Rev. Isaac N. Augustus, Chapman, Ill.; Rev. Thomas O'Reilly, Newman, Kan.; Rev. L. Weston, Beckham, Mo.; Rev. L. A. Dawson, Honey Creek, Wis.; Rev. W. W. Long, Graham, N. C.; Rev. Andrew Adams, California; Rev. A. P. Moore, 712 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.; Rev. L. A. Thayer, M. D., Haverhill, Mass.; Rev. J. C. Frothingham, Palmer, Ill.; Mrs. Elizabeth A. Byrd, Falls City, Pa.; J. Spencer, U. on City, Mich.; Geo. C. Barzell, Beaumont, Pa.; M. M. Easton, Palmyra, Me.; Mrs. E. R. Daley, Metropolis, Ill.; Samuel Farmer, Java, Ohio; Sisters of Charity, St. Vincent's Asylum, N. Y.

There is nothing so dear as cheap medicine; it is dear at any price. This is true of the large packs of condition powder, such as S. Bay Sherman's Cavalry Condition Powders and you can't make a mistake. The large packs are nicely worthless.

There is no remedy in the world so valuable to use in the case of sudden accidents or illness as Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. It can be used internally and externally, and its power is truly marvellous.

Geo. F. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau, New York.

The object of our establishment is to represent American newspapers, not only the newspapers of the city of New York, but the newspapers of all the principal cities, towns, and villages, agricultural and other class newspapers, but also the small country journals, and the religious, political, and literary papers of every description throughout the United States. We undertake to represent American newspapers, not only the newspapers of the city of New York, but the newspapers of all the principal cities, towns, and villages, agricultural and other class newspapers, but also the small country journals, and the religious, political, and literary papers of every description throughout the United States. We undertake to represent American newspapers, not only the newspapers of the city of New York, but the newspapers of all the principal cities, towns, and villages, agricultural and other class newspapers, but also the small country journals, and the religious, political, and literary papers of every description throughout the United States.

Gen. Grant at the Paris Exposition.

A cable dispatch to New York from May 11th says that Gen. Grant was placed upon a square, American platform—that of the Howe Scale. The general in fact was weighed and on the first time in his life "found wanting," having lost seventeen pounds by his Egyptian trip.

Medical: Mothers! Mothers! Don't!

Don't give your children's Scurvy Syrup for all diseases incident to the period of teething in children. It relieves the child from pain, cures wind, colic, regulates the bowels, and, by giving the mother to the child, gives rest to the mother. It is an old and well-tried remedy.

THE CELEBRATED "LAWRENCE" Wood Balm.

Many imagine all advertised medicines to be worthless nostrums, and indiscriminately condemn them; but it is not an injustice to the thousands of respectable citizens who have testified to the efficacy of this medicine. Does it necessarily follow that they are inferior in make, and less accurate than those of the most eminent physicians, who are among the best? Again, it is common sense to suppose that a physician with capital and industry, who has to hazard his name and reputation upon a worthless article? R. V. Pierce, M. D., of the World's Dispensary and Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., is a prominent name in the medical profession, and in the market. His reputation as a skillful surgeon and physician has been fully established for many years. Would physicians, clergymen, and laymen, who have tested his medicines throughly, untrusting in commending them to the afflicted, if they possessed no merit? The undersigned takes pleasure in recommending Dr. Pierce and his Family Medicines to all who may need them:

C. R. Fairchild, M. D., Seneca, N. Y.; W. R. Cousins, M. D., Albia, Iowa; M. J. McCallan, M. D., Garrettsville, N. Y.; W. F. Hazen, M. D., Silver Spring, Md.; J. S. Miner, M. D., Vezie, Nev.; Geo. Dieterich, M. D., 115 Vine Street, Baltimore, Md.; J. H. Sherman, M. D., Pauli, Ind.; Geo. R. Chapman, M. D., Plattsmouth, Neb.; T. J. C. Spencer, M. D., Springfield, Ohio; James H. Porter, M. D., Graham, N. H.; D. E. Wells, M. D., Bristol, N. H.; J. A. Miller, M. D., San Jose, Cal.; J. N. Camp, M. D., Baladan, Mo.; Jos. S. Burr, M. D., W. Lafayette, Ohio; Rev. E. N. Harmon, Elmhurst, Ill.; Rev. Isaac N. Augustus, Chapman, Ill.; Rev. Thomas O'Reilly, Newman, Kan.; Rev. L. Weston, Beckham, Mo.; Rev. L. A. Dawson, Honey Creek, Wis.; Rev. W. W. Long, Graham, N. C.; Rev. Andrew Adams, California; Rev. A. P. Moore, 712 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.; Rev. L. A. Thayer, M. D., Haverhill, Mass.; Rev. J. C. Frothingham, Palmer, Ill.; Mrs. Elizabeth A. Byrd, Falls City, Pa.; J. Spencer, U. on City, Mich.; Geo. C. Barzell, Beaumont, Pa.; M. M. Easton, Palmyra, Me.; Mrs. E. R. Daley, Metropolis, Ill.; Samuel Farmer, Java, Ohio; Sisters of Charity, St. Vincent's Asylum, N. Y.

There is nothing so dear as cheap medicine; it is dear at any price. This is true of the large packs of condition powder, such as S. Bay Sherman's Cavalry Condition Powders and you can't make a mistake. The large packs are nicely worthless.

There is no remedy in the world so valuable to use in the case of sudden accidents or illness as Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. It can be used internally and externally, and its power is truly marvellous.

Geo. F. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau, New York.

The object of our establishment is to represent American newspapers, not only the newspapers of the city of New York, but the newspapers of all the principal cities, towns, and villages, agricultural and other class newspapers, but also the small country journals, and the religious, political, and literary papers of every description throughout the United States. We undertake to represent American newspapers, not only the newspapers of the city of New York, but the newspapers of all the principal cities, towns, and villages, agricultural and other class newspapers, but also the small country journals, and the religious, political, and literary papers of every description throughout the United States. We undertake to represent American newspapers, not only the newspapers of the city of New York, but the newspapers of all the principal cities, towns, and villages, agricultural and other class newspapers, but also the small country journals, and the religious, political, and literary papers of every description throughout the United States.

Gen. Grant at the Paris Exposition.

A cable dispatch to New York from May 11th says that Gen. Grant was placed upon a square, American platform—that of the Howe Scale. The general in fact was weighed and on the first time in his life "found wanting," having lost seventeen pounds by his Egyptian trip.

Medical: Mothers! Mothers! Don't!

Don't give your children's Scurvy Syrup for all diseases incident to the period of teething in children. It relieves the child from pain, cures wind, colic, regulates the bowels, and, by giving the mother to the child, gives rest to the mother. It is an old and well-tried remedy.

THE CELEBRATED "LAWRENCE" Wood Balm.

Many imagine all advertised medicines to be worthless nostrums, and indiscriminately condemn them; but it is not an injustice to the thousands of respectable citizens who have testified to the efficacy of this medicine. Does it necessarily follow that they are inferior in make, and less accurate than those of the most eminent physicians, who are among the best? Again, it is common sense to suppose that a physician with capital and industry, who has to hazard his name and reputation upon a worthless article? R. V. Pierce, M. D., of the World's Dispensary and Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., is a prominent name in the medical profession, and in the market. His reputation as a skillful surgeon and physician has been fully established for many years. Would physicians, clergymen, and laymen, who have tested his medicines throughly, untrusting in commending them to the afflicted, if they possessed no merit? The undersigned takes pleasure in recommending Dr. Pierce and his Family Medicines to all who may need them:

Gen. Grant at the Paris Exposition.

A cable dispatch to New York from May 11th says that Gen. Grant was placed upon a square, American platform—that of the Howe Scale. The general in fact was weighed and on the first time in his life "found wanting," having lost seventeen pounds by his Egyptian trip.

Medical: Mothers! Mothers! Don't!

Don't give your children's Scurvy Syrup for all diseases incident to the period of teething in children. It relieves the child from pain, cures wind, colic, regulates the bowels, and, by giving the mother to the child, gives rest to the mother. It is an old and well-tried remedy.

THE CELEBRATED "LAWRENCE" Wood Balm.

Many imagine all advertised medicines to be worthless nostrums, and indiscriminately condemn them; but it is not an injustice to the thousands of respectable citizens who have testified to the efficacy of this medicine. Does it necessarily follow that they are inferior in make, and less accurate than those of the most eminent physicians, who are among the best? Again, it is common sense to suppose that a physician with capital and industry, who has to hazard his name and reputation upon a worthless article? R. V. Pierce, M. D., of the World's Dispensary and Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., is a prominent name in the medical profession, and in the market. His reputation as a skillful surgeon and physician has been fully established for many years. Would physicians, clergymen, and laymen, who have tested his medicines throughly, untrusting in commending them to the afflicted, if they possessed no merit? The undersigned takes pleasure in recommending Dr. Pierce and his Family Medicines to all who may need them:

Gen. Grant at the Paris Exposition.

A cable dispatch to New York from May 11th says that Gen. Grant was placed upon a square, American platform—that of the Howe Scale. The general in fact was weighed and on the first time in his life "found wanting," having lost seventeen pounds by his Egyptian trip.

Medical: Mothers! Mothers! Don't!

Don't give your children's Scurvy Syrup for all diseases incident to the period of teething in children. It relieves the child from pain, cures wind, colic, regulates the bowels, and, by giving the mother to the child, gives rest to the mother. It is an old and well-tried remedy.

THE CELEBRATED "LAWRENCE" Wood Balm.

Many imagine all advertised medicines to be worthless nostrums, and indiscriminately condemn them; but it is not an injustice to the thousands of respectable citizens who have testified to the efficacy of this medicine. Does it necessarily follow that they are inferior in make, and less accurate than those of the most eminent physicians, who are among the best? Again, it is common sense to suppose that a physician with capital and industry, who has to hazard his name and reputation upon a worthless article? R. V. Pierce, M. D., of the World's Dispensary and Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., is a prominent name in the medical profession, and in the market. His reputation as a skillful surgeon and physician has been fully established for many years. Would physicians, clergymen, and laymen, who have tested his medicines throughly, untrusting in commending them to the afflicted, if they possessed no merit? The undersigned takes pleasure in recommending Dr. Pierce and his Family Medicines to all who may need them:

Gen. Grant at the Paris Exposition.

A cable dispatch to New York from May 11th says that Gen. Grant was placed upon a square, American platform—that of the Howe Scale. The general in fact was weighed and on the first time in his life "found wanting," having lost seventeen pounds by