

The St. Andrews Standard.

PUBLISHED BY A. W. SMITH.

E VARIS SUMENDUM EST OPTIMUM.—Cic.

\$2.50 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

VOL. XLVI.

SAINT ANDREWS, NEW BRUNSWICK, JUNE 18, 1879.

NO. 25.

Where?
I dream in my dreamy hours,
Alone in the twilight sweet,
Of a pleasant nook;
The green all prickled with flowers,
And laughing at my feet
A murmuring brook.
The strong gray rock through festivity
And dappled mossy gleams;
The laurels nod—
His hand the golden beetle turns
To catch the sun—the cricket seems
In velvet shod.
The bird plums their pretty wings,
And then his back he dips
Within the stream;
And on the branches sits and sings
A tender note, that outward slips
As in a dream.
And dreamily within my dream
A lengthening vista spreads,
Arched by the vine,
Where softest anemones gleam
Mid morning-glory threads
And eglantine.
My dream is very fair, so soft
The light, so sweet the shade;
And all the hue
Of all the blooms, a low, a lot,
Are from the sky and sunshine made
Of gold and blue.
This peaceful dream, this vision sweet—
This light upon an unknown day,
Is it for me,
A rest for these weary feet?
Or gleams from that brightening ray,
Beyond to be?

FOUND.

She looked up at him half lovingly, half angrily, and then said with a sigh:

"Oh, Frank, if you were only not such a blundering, awkward fellow!"

"I perfectly agree with you, Bessie, and second the wish, still, as you have accepted me for better or for worse, you must be resigned to the inevitable."

"But you may outgrow it; you don't mean to tell me that there is no hope?"

"I am afraid so, Bessie, from my boyhood it has been 'ever thus.' I never dropped a piece of bread or butter but that it fell on the buttered side, and I know that if I should fall on my back I would surely break my nose; so bear with me patiently, dear."

"A pleasant prospect I have before me, surely; and, Frank, I do really think that you might improve, if you would only try, for my sake, and again she sighed."

She was a bright, pretty little woman, the only daughter of old Dr. Langdon, and motherless from her infancy. She had met Frank Howard at his sister's house, who had been a schoolmate of her own, and now married. He was a young lawyer with a future yet to make. They had known each other more than a year, and the acquaintance had ripened into love, and fond vows were exchanged, notwithstanding the remonstrances of his sister, who feared Dr. Langdon might blame her for her share in bringing them together, more especially as her brother had no wealth to offer, and Dr. Langdon was a very wealthy man. Still she was not heeded; the lovers met frequently, trusting to Cupid and fortune to bring all things right. They were now walking slowly through the Ramble, and Bessie's pretty features were partially hidden beneath a thick blue veil, which Frank threatened to remove every moment.

"You look like an Egyptian mummy awaked from those yards of blue stuff."

"Another blunder. Why couldn't you have said that I looked like a veiled eastern beauty, instead of a withered old mummy? Oh, Frank, you have many virtues, no, don't interrupt me. You have graduated with high honors, you are studious and ambitious; they say you have shrewd sense and keen judgment. You are honorable, generous, courteous, in a word, you are almost perfect, and then, besides, you love me so well."

"Ah, Bessie, dearest, how unpeppably devoted."

"Yes, I know; you needn't try to tell me."

"Without you—"

"Yes, I know; life would be a desert. All this I know, but I also know that your helplessness and utter want of tact will get me into trouble, and ruin my very best plans."

"But your quick wit can always find a way out."

"Yes, but how long? My stock of excuses is almost exhausted, and my inventive genius is vanishing."

"Oh, Bessie, you know your resources are inexhaustible."

"I beg your pardon, sir. You are mistaken. My friends have all been in a sufficient number of times. Four times I have spent the afternoon at your sister's, and papa said the other evening that he thought that the visiting was all on one side; and to-day, this is the seventh birthday visit this year that I have paid my old music teacher. It wasn't for papa's forgetfulness of trifles, I should certainly be found out. Oh, Frank, I'm afraid you'll never make a good lawyer; see how they have to plot, and deceive, and tell the most spiteful plot; I have to contrive everything, and that, too, at the risk of having everything

suspect by your awkwardness. If I tell you to meet me at the right entrance of the park, you take the left, and so much time is lost until we find each other. Then if I say four o'clock, you come at five."

"That only happened once, when I could not get away from the office."

"That was a slight excuse; but listen how precisely I told you the other day, that if the shade in my room was down at eight o'clock, I would be able to meet you the next day at Nellie's, but if it should be up, that I would not come."

"Certainly, that I understood."

"Yes; but what did you do? All you had to do was to pass the house at eight, glance up at my window, and go on. Instead of that, you awful fellow, what did you do but come at six o'clock?"

"My impatience, dear."

"That's very fine. If you had even walked up and down; but, no. You stationed yourself opposite my window like a sentinel, and looked up so pointedly, that any of the neighbors must have noticed it, if they were at the windows. I saw you from the sitting-room where I was reading to papa, and my heart thumped with fear. At last I ran up to my room and waved my handkerchief for you to go away. Unhappy idea! It is scarcely to be believed, but you smiled and nodded so confidentially to me, that I could have shaken you to pieces. I was so vexed. Then I waved my hand imperiously that you should go away, and as you at last started I drew a long breath, when to my horror you deliberately took off your hat, smiling sweetly!"

"It's too bad in you, Bessie, to be so hard on a fellow."

"Oh, my dear, I haven't yet finished. You shall hear more of your blunders. To continue: You had gone. I was calm; ate my dinner, and found out from papa that he was going to Brooklyn in the afternoon; then ran up to my room and set by the window until five minutes before eight, hoping to catch a glimpse of you; you know the gas lamp is opposite. Then pulled down my shade and went down to papa, with the peaceful conviction that all was nicely arranged for the afternoon. Now, sir, what happened? Some one had blundered, for the next afternoon I was at your sister's; but where were you?"

"But I understood your 'imperious wave' to mean that you could not come, and so I staid at the office and read hard, thinking of you all the time, while you and Nellie were probably abusing me."

"It's too bad, Frank, but we cannot go on in this way. You must go into society, meet me somewhere, and call on papa."

"Society? I go in your fashionable society? Impossible! I tremble on the threshold of a strange parlor. Not a chair, table, or any article of bric-a-brac would be safe in my vicinity, and think how mortified you would be to see the cups and saucers of your friends in ruins. No, my child, you must think of some other plan."

"Then you must call on papa."

"You forget that your yourself told me that he said you should not marry before you were twenty-five, and that he would have no long engagements, and as you won't be twenty-one in six months, I should receive my dismissal and you would forget me before your next birthday. Be patient; in a year or two I shall be in a position to ask bravely for my little girl; it is willing to wait for me."

"I will always wait for you, Frank. That is not it, but I want papa to know you and like you. He is a little gruff, I must admit, to young gentlemen, but I know that he would like you. Haven't you any acquaintance who knows papa, some steady old lawyer. Be careful of you'll stumble over that stone."

"Thanks, but I saw the stone. The steady old lawyer I don't see."

"Come with my sister."

"She will not bring me."

A silence.

"Oh, Frank, I have it, I have it," and she grasped her own arm excitedly. "How provoking that I should have left it. Never mind, I'll send it to you to-morrow."

"What is it? What do you mean?"

"Listen, and she whispered something in his ear. "Do you comprehend?"

"Fully."

"And will you play your role with an innocent face?"

"I promise you I will."

"Between Union Square and Thirtieth street."

"You live?"

"Oh, Frank, how stupid. There it was lost. Oh, if you blunder this time, I'll never forgive you. To-morrow between four and five, I will send it to you."

"All right, I'll make no mistake this time."

"Soon after the lovers parted. The next morning Bessie kissed her papa with a very long face."

"Now what's the matter? Are you cross because breakfast is a little earlier this morning?"

"Oh, no, papa; only I'm afraid to tell you."

"Out with it, child. Have you set the curtains on fire, or what?"

"No, sir, but I'll scold when I tell you that I've lost my Roman bracelet."

"What, that expensive thing that you bothered me about last Christmas?"

"Yes, papa."

"Where did you lose it?"

"Between Union Square and Thirtieth

street. You know where my old teacher lives?"

"Well, I'm sorry, for you won't get another in a hurry. You must be more careful."

"Oh, papa, you will advertise, won't you? Some honest person may have found it."

"Small chance. Honest people are not over plenty in New York. But I will try."

The next morning's Herald contained the advertisement, and in the afternoon, Mr. Frank Howard's card, lawyer, No. 7, Nassau street, was handed to the doctor in his office, and Frank entered with a slight air of embarrassment.

"Good-day, sir," said the doctor.

"Good-day, Dr. Langdon. I have been so fortunate to find a bracelet."

"Ah, yes, the bracelet; that is fortunate. My daughter will be delighted."

Stepping to the door he called Bessie, who was, as can be imagined, not very far distant.

"Mr. Howard, my daughter. This gentleman has found your bracelet, Bessie."

"Oh, how delightful," she said, clapping her hands, and making a demure bow to Frank. "I am impatient to see it."

Frank plunged his hand into one pocket; it was not there; into another, and another, but it was in none.

"Oh, I have left it in my hat," he said, and rushed into the hall.

"Just like him," thought Bessie.

"A queer fellow," said her father.

"He came with a package. Here it is," said he, handing it to the doctor, who opened the paper.

Who can describe the consternation of Bessie, the astonishment of the doctor, and the desperation of Frank, when the doctor took from the paper Bessie's Russia leather case marked with her name!

"Your case?" said the doctor, looking sharply at Bessie; "how do you explain this mystery, sir?"

Before Frank could reply, Bessie threw herself in her father's arms, and between sobs and laughter told him the whole story and ended by saying, "But, papa, did you ever hear of such a blundering individual?"

The sequel one can foresee. The doctor forbade any more secret meetings, but allowed Frank to visit the house, and in a year's time consented to the marriage, on the condition that Bessie should not leave him, to which they both gladly agreed.

"We'll be married at home, Frank," said she, "for I never would risk taking you to church. You would stumble up the aisle, and respond 'no' when you were asked if you took 'this woman to be your wedded wife,' and I should die of shame."

"Have mercy, thou woman full of guile, and be sure that I never would make that blunder. Only do let the service be short, please, knowing my impatience to call you my own little wife. After all, innocence and honesty have their own reward, for while you did not lose your bracelet, I have won a jewel worth all the world, and, darling, you will at least admit that in loving you I have not been a blunderer."

Albany Argus.

A Farmer Gives a Lesson in Law.

The average American farmer certainly knows how to look after his interests, and he has a keen wit that is hard to get over. For example: Some days ago, the conductor of a freight train saw a couple of fine-looking ducks on the river near the track. He had a shotgun in the caboose car, and stopping the train for a few minutes, he got off and shot both of the birds. He thought this was something to congratulate himself on, and when he reached his home he invited a little party of friends to partake of the fruits of his prowess. A couple of days after this the conductor happened to be stopped at the place where the ducks had been shot. He got out his gun and walked down to the river with the intention of bagging a couple more, if possible. He had scarcely reached the edge of the river before a man, who looked like a farmer, approached him and said:

"Are you the man who shot those two ducks here before yesterday?"

"Yes, that was me," said the sportsman, rather proudly.

"Well, those ducks belonged to me. They wasn't any of your wild ducks, but were tame ones."

"Oh, pshaw! you can't fool me. I guess I know a wild duck from a tame one."

"Will you pay me for the ducks?" said the farmer coolly.

"No, sir, I won't. You can't prove the ducks were not wild ones."

"All right," and the farmer started off to the nearest village.

"Where are you going? What do you intend to do?" asked the conductor.

"Well," said the farmer quietly, as he leaned against a tree, "I am going to a 'quire to make an information against you for killing wild ducks out of season. If you insist that those ducks was wild, it'll cost you five dollars a duck. If you come to the conclusion they were tame, it'll only cost you two dollars and fifty cents a duck. Now, what'll you do?"

The conductor stared at his tormentor, scratched his head, said something about ducks generally, and these ducks in particular, and then paid the five dollars. He does not carry a gun in his case any more.

"Yes, papa."

"Where did you lose it?"

"Between Union Square and Thirtieth

TIMELY TOPICS.

A characteristic phenomenon in Dakota is the morning mirage, seen on the prairies just before sunrise in the clear, cold, still weather. At such times, wide reaches of country ordinarily cut off from the view by rising grounds or belts of timber, will be raised, as it were, above these obstacles. Towns and other prominent objects, twenty miles away, are no longer invisible, but are clearly revealed, with all that lies between them and the spectator. The windows may be counted in houses which, at other times can no more be seen than if they were at the antipodes, and near objects, usually just within the range of vision, seem to be brought much closer. As the sun's orb rises above the horizon, the vision sinks below it.

Keepers in a menagerie divide their charges into six classes, hay animals, cat animals, monkeys, elephants, birds, and fishes. If a keeper of the cat animals is killed, or if he leaves his situation, the management look about for an experienced man to take his place. If they cannot find any, they promote one of the oldest and truest hay animal keepers to the vacant position. The cat animals comprise everything of a naturally savage nature, including the lions. The hay animals include deer, giraffes, and the like. In the elephant class are included rhinoceroses and hippopotami. It requires a particularly steady and trustworthy man to care for the "cats," which can never be handled or changed from cage to cage without precautions, no matter how tame they may seem to be.

In Washington City is a living curiosity in the shape of a boy of many colors, known around the neighborhood as "White Head Sam." His name is Samuel Lewis, and he is the only child of his mother, with whom he lives. He is about eleven years old, and is remarkably well grown, but presents a very singular appearance, his face being of a light yellow, his cheeks darker than the other parts of the face, and his head is covered with short, white, fleecy hair; his eyebrows are a yellowish white, and his eyes, once a pink tint, are now a dark red, and they seem continually on the move. His body, legs and arms are as white as the fairest Caucasian, and the tops of his feet and the backs of his hands are as black as the ace of spades, and besides these peculiarities, he has a double row of teeth. He is a boy of more than ordinary intelligence, and attends school.

The Lenox Library, in New York, generously given to the public by the collector, Mr. James Lenox, is the most comprehensive and valuable collection of rare books and manuscripts in America, and in some respects rivals in importance the celebrated European libraries, though of course not covering so extensive a field. It is well known to professional literary men and bibliophiles, though the general public are largely ignorant concerning it. The institution was incorporated in 1870, when Mr. Lenox made over to the trustees his invaluable collection, the work of a long career, with all the opportunities that large wealth and extensive research could furnish. The library building was also provided by the public-spirited gentleman, the total value of his gift amounting to upward of a million dollars. Among the specimens of early typography which it contains is a copy of the Mazarin Bible—the first book ever printed with movable types—the work of the old German printers Gutenberg and Faust between 1456 and 1455. It is beautifully illuminated, and cost \$2,650.

The Hudson Highlands.

A writer in an exchange thus describes the far-famed Hudson river scenery: Range upon range of mountains rise, until the far-stretching domes and ridges seem to hold up the eastern rim of the sky. Along the path wild flowers "waste their sweetness," and the brilliant cardinal flames in all its native glory. At this point, I suppose, a more magnificent view is obtained than at any other spot on the river. From this summit we take in most of the Highland range, including the peaks on both sides of the Hudson, and gaze far away into New England, unto "the stretching landscape into smoke decays." The Rhine, the Volga or the Guadalquivir boasts nothing more grand than our own familiar stream. Although we can claim no Drachenfels or Bingen—Sweet Bingen on the Rhine—or castled Heidelberg; though we meet no moss-grown ruins and craggy rocks crowned with strongholds, each of which has a name and a tragic history, yet our own sunny river winds between shores of equal beauty, and that day is to be marked with a "white stone" in which the enraptured tourist first looks upon its scenery. By the way, the Palatines from Germany settled the city of Newburgh in 1709, as well as my own town of Little Falls. This is an interesting fact to our people here. Through the bounty of "good Queen Anne" they found a home and a shelter on our shores.

He had Caught the Car.

It is a fact that has been noticed and commented upon, time out of mind, that many husbands neglect those little attentions and marks of affection of which they were so lavish during courtship. Of course, there must be a reason for a custom which, though reprehensible in the abstract, has the sanction of all but universal practice, and it becomes the duty of the philosopher to inquire into and expound it. Perhaps it is best illustrated by an anecdote which was told Causar by a friend, whose wife, by the way, manifested her displeasure in very decided terms while he was relating it. It seems that on Columbus avenue there dwelt a wedded pair who were made one last fall. No knight of old was more devoted to his "fair lady" than was the husband during the honeymoon and the moon that followed it. But ere the third moon had waned, the young wife noted—or thought she noted, no doubt it was fancy—a change. As time passed on, it became still more apparent. Her husband was loving, of course, but somehow there was a lack of the old ardor, there was a falling off in the old demonstrativeness. This troubled her, and, woman-like, she was quick to conclude that his love for her had cooled. One evening, after thinking the matter over all day, she broke out with, "You don't love me any more." "What makes you think so?" he asked, in a business-like way, scarcely lifting his eyes from the book which he was reading. "Because," she sobbed, "you never pet me any more, and you are not half so attentive as you used to be." And then she broke down into a regular cry. The husband saw that something must be done. Laying aside his book and regretfully relinquishing his cigar—and a man does hate to be disturbed when once settled for the evening—he went to his weeping wife, and led her to the window. "My dear," he said, "do you see that horse car coming up the avenue?" "I do," she sobbed. "And do you see that man running to catch it?" "Yes, dear, what of it?" "And do you see that he is straining every nerve, that he is shouting to the conductor at the top of his voice, and doing his best to make the car stop?" "I do," said the wife, whose curiosity was aroused, but what on earth has that to do—"One moment, my dear. Look again. Do you observe that he has caught the car, and that he is no longer running, but is probably quietly seated inside, taking a rest? He has got through shouting and running, because he has caught the car. Now, my dear,—at this point he kissed away her tears—"it is just so with me. I have caught the car." And with that the self-satisfied monster led his wife back to her seat on the sofa, and silently resumed his easy chair, cigar and book. —Boston Transcript.

"Eccentrics."

When a man has an income of \$5,000 per annum, and enjoys everything which a rational being should desire, he immediately becomes uneasy and worries because he can't own a yacht.

A lovely and gay bird,
A sweet little jay bird,
Was singing one day on a limb.
Delighted it sat
As it on a hat,
Which ribbons and flowers trim;
Within its cool bower
It sang for an hour,
And never made even a moan,
Till a lad little boy,
In a tremor of joy,
Knocked him down off his perch with a stone.

A man may be very good in executing orders, but he can't hold a candle to a woman in the matter of giving advice on any subject under the sun.

'Tis now the festive little boy
In the stagnant pond goes swimming;
'Tis now the Andell's tile
Is obedient with trimming,
Such as has never been before.

No man ever thinks of the awful importance of a thunder-shower until he puts on a new silk hat.

The lady who will decline an offer of marriage won't decline a package of gum-drops.

The sunbeam darts among the flowers,
The bee doth dart through fragrant bowers,
The swallow darts across the sky,
The small boy darts in the apple-pie
His finger.

One of the most lamentable and yet laughable sights which this world knows is that of a quick-tempered, corpulent man trying to lace up his shoes on a hot day, when the brass points are off the ends of the strings.

No matter how much money a man has, he never feels willing to come out openly and purchase himself an umbrella or a whisp broom.

The zephyr down in the sea
With the violet doth daily,
And brings its secret to me.
Doth bring right merrily
The word of the cat in the alley,
The zephyr down in the sea
With the violet doth daily.
Roses are the shirt-studs of summer.—
New York Star.

Life.

When through the dead leaves o'er the ground
The flowers of spring are springing,
When through the boughs with new life
The birds of spring are singing,
The birds of spring are singing,
With hand in hand, and lip to lip,
We cheerily sing, and merrily trip,
And love to life is clinging.
But when, on life's horizon, May
In sparkling light is lying,
We taste the sweetness that for aye
Was cooing, teasing, dlying;
And with June's pleasant voice endow
Life's longest left on lip and brow,
While love with life is vying.
—Earl Marble, in American Monthly.

Pressed for time—Mummies.

A man called his cat "Plutarch," because she had so many lives.

A single firm in New York city sold last spring 300,000 flowering plants.

Why are boots and shoes like doormats? Because they are worn by the feet.

The best-natured man will get a trifle mad when his wife tells him that she has made misters for the boys out of his last winter's ear-muffs.

The Empress of Germany has offered a prize for the best treatise on diphtheria that shall be published within a year.

An editor has one advantage over a king. When the editor goes out riding in his open barouche drawn by four milk-white steeds, he is never shot at by a Socialist. You have probably remarked this yourself. —Norristown Herald.

There were running in the United States, April 1, 495 distilleries, 498 of which used daily 75,087 bushels of grain making 270,000 gallons of spirits. The other seven of the distilleries used molasses at the rate of 8,855 gallons daily, and obtaining therefrom 7,777 gallons of spirits.

The process of tanning a human skin has just been accomplished at a moving factory at Lyon, Mass. Two skins, about one foot and a half square, of white and black persons who were hanged, were furnished from a Boston dissecting-room, and the process of tanning was remarkably successful. The skin, as it now appears, resembles a piece of French kid.

A lady in Madrid, Me., was in a house which was struck by lightning. A valuable gold watch which she wore stopped at the time, and although jewelers have repeatedly examined it and pronounced it perfect in every particular, it cannot be made to move. It is so charged with electricity that watch makers say no part of it can ever be made to do duty if taken out and put into another set of works.

A small boy had seen his mother's fuff that had been badly eaten by the moths. Shortly afterward he was in his father's stable, watching the process of currying his pet pony. The animal was shedding its coat, and consequently large bunches of hair came out with each application of the comb. With tears in his eyes the little fellow rushed into the house and exclaimed: "Oh, mamma! the moths have got into my pony, and I'm afraid he's ruined!"

Beside a straw stack sat a tramp—
A jolly tramp, and wise—
Who, while he patched his tattered coat,
Did thus soliloquize:

"It seems very sad that my lone life
Doth eke downward tend,
And rags me into wretchedness;
But still I'm on the mend."

"And when I needle little cash,
I make no loud laments,
But by a straw stack sit me down,
And gather in my rents."

A "Swell" in a Mining Camp.

A few days' since, says a Leadville (Col.) correspondent, I was intensely amused by the sensation created by full-blown, white-shirted swell—timers always "go" for a white shirt who strutted through the streets of Leadville as though he were the owner of the Prospect Mine itself. This "nice young man" was attired after the most approved style of the "masher," and carried his valise in so gingerly a manner as to begot the open derision of the miners as he happened to be around at the time. Every eye turned upon the newcomer, and remarks highly the rever of complimentary were hurled at the stove-pipe, his shirt-collar, and the peculiar cut of his nether garments. Of droll son of toil, shouldering a pick, proceeded to march in the footsteps of the swell, with the mining gait of a miss fifteen in a pair of brand-new high-heeled shoes. This burlesque movement was hailed with rapturous delight to the evident dismay of "Sir White Shirt" who accelerated his pace without daring to cast a look behind, and inwardly exclaiming the folly that caused him to come to a region where the pants are variably thrust inside the boots, a where shirt-collars are unknown quantities.

THE STANDARD

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

Advertising Terms:

	1 week.	2w.	3w.	1m.	2m.	3m.
1 inch.	\$1.00	\$1.50	\$2.00	\$2.50	\$3.50	\$4.00
2 inches.	1.50	2.50	3.50	4.50	6.00	7.25
3 inches.	2.00	3.00	4.00	5.00	7.00	9.00
4 inches.	2.50	3.50	4.50	5.50	8.00	11.00

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

Advertising by the year as may be agreed upon. Bills payable quarterly.

The St. Andrews Standard.

SAINT ANDREWS, JUNE 18, 1879.

Advertisers and Subscribers will please pay without delay amounts due the STANDARD Office, to our collector. Many of them have been standing for one year and upwards, and we require the money to pay for material which is a cash article, and must be paid for promptly. We have done our part, let our patrons do theirs.

New Rotary Power Job Press.

We have this week, added to the Standard Office a "New rotary power Job Press," and having tested its merits, pronounce it a No. 1 machine, capable of throwing off upwards of a thousand sheets an hour. With an addition of fancy type, we are prepared to execute with neatness and despatch, orders for blanks, bill heads, envelopes, cards and other printing, and solicit a share of public patronage.

Teacher's Institute.

At the "Carleton County Teachers Institute," annual meeting last week, in Woodstock, officers for the ensuing year, were elected—important discussions took place on teaching, and well prepared addresses were read on the various methods of imparting instruction—the privileges and responsibilities of teachers—the importance of earnestness in Teacher's work, how best to secure regularity of attendance, the neatness and cleanliness of School houses and premises, and kindred subjects.

The teachers evidently take more than common interest in their professional duties; they do not stop at merely imparting instruction, but also practice improved methods to attain health by teaching. Hygiene through a knowledge of Minoran Physiology—love over coercion, the method of each desk having a mug and a pitcher of water, from which the teacher would distribute to each pupil periodically their water; and last but not least, on "The importance of Teachers thoroughly qualifying themselves to train their schools in the physical and vocal exercises of the prescribed Manual." A part of two days was occupied in the proceedings, which appear to have been profitable and instructive, and show that the Carleton teachers take an interest in their calling, beyond the obtaining of their salaries. The teachers, Protestant and Catholic, appear to be working for the benefit of the pupils.

MILITARY FUNERAL.—On Thursday afternoon, the remains of the late Mr. George Cockburn were interred with Military honors. The Battery commanded by Capt. Polleys, of which deceased had been a member, marched to the family residence, preceded by the gun carriage drawn by a pair of horses; where after religious service was held by Rev. Wm. Millen, the funeral cortege was formed. A sergeant and thirteen men with reversed arms headed the procession, in rear was the clergyman in carriage, followed by the gun carriage with the casket, covered with the Union Jack, on which the belt was placed, supported on either side by men of the Battery, next in a carriage the relatives, after them men and officers of the Battery, followed by the inhabitants in carriages and on foot. Arriving at the grave in the Cemetery, prayer was offered by the Minister, after which the firing party fired three volleys—thus giving a parting salute to their late comrade.

Resolution of Condolence.
Resolved: That the Officers and Members of the "St. Andrews Reform Club," deeply feeling the loss of our Friend and Brother, George Cockburn, beg to tender our heartfelt sympathy to Mrs. Cockburn and Family in their bereavement. We feel that words will, perhaps, inadequately express the loss our Club has sustained by the removal of one of its best and most valued members, one who had been so closely identified with its progress and foremost among the few who live not for themselves but for all mankind.

We individually feel the loss of a sincere friend, who had endeared himself to us all by his many qualities, kindly feelings and singleness of purpose. Long will we recall the pleasant associations connected with his name; loving, as all men do, the memory of what is pure and good.

N. B. UNIVERSITY.—Mr. W. D. McLeod of Carleton County, won the Douglas Gold Medal.

Topics of the Week.

CHANGE OF BASE.—The recent election in Ontario has developed a readiness on the part of the party in power to change their base. Prior to the 5th of June, its leaders declared, in opposing the Mowat Government the Conservatives were defending and upholding the so-called National Policy, and they were called upon to sustain that policy by the Sir Knights who addressed them; in fact, they were told plainly, that they had to decide practically upon the same issue as they did on the 17th September. This the orators had a right to assert if they thought proper to do so, and believed that to sustain Mr. Mowat was going back on the N. P. Well, the electors as we stated last week not only sustained, but increased Mr. Mowat's majority. And now, when the battle is fought, and victory has perched on the banners of the Opposition, the Conservative Press declares that the National Policy had nothing whatever to do with the issue. This change of base will not be accepted by the people. It is but the beginning of the end.

The Conservative Committee in this County met in Session in Stevenson Hall yesterday, and held their first annual election of officers. What about Reformers? Are they so numerous as not to require organization.

The LETELLIER matter furnishes occasional articles for the Press, and reports are published purporting to be derived from authoritative sources. The latest is that the British Government has sustained Gov. Letellier. Should this prove correct, it will not, to say the least, be a pleasant reflection for the Cabinet. It is plain that the election of the new Solicitor General, for Quebec shows that the constituency sustain the Lieut. Governor.

The Governor General, is rapidly gaining popularity in Canada. His happy replies to addresses presented him, his felicitous method of expression and the kindly feeling he evinces in the welfare of the communities he visits, calls forth the best feelings of the inhabitants. He is following in the footsteps of his noble predecessor. And the Princess Louise we need hardly add is universally beloved; her easy, graceful, and unostentatious manner, is a lesson to those of her sex in Canada.

THE EXODUS.—Week after week, the young men of the Province are leaving. One of our rising mechanics, Mr. Thos. McCracken, and family, depart on Monday next, for California. Mr. Jas. McKinney has purchased Mr. McCracken's property on Water Street, and is removing to his new quarters. Our young friend and family, carry with them the best wishes of their friends here.

Arrivals.

On Saturday evening, Sir Samuel L. TILLEY, Major DaWintros's family, Miss Moreton, and servants, arrived here by train from Ottawa. On the train reaching the station, a salute was fired in honor of Sir Samuel, where he was greeted by a number of his St. Andrews friends. We learn that his stay is limited, as he leaves for England on Saturday next, whither he will be followed by Sir John A. Macdonald and Sir Charles Tupper, in a few days.

Jas. A. Moran, Esq., was in town on Tuesday.

THE GREAT BOAT RACE in England over the Tyne championship course, took place on Monday last, and resulted as was expected in a Hanlan beating the English champion, by eight lengths. The reports state that the victory was an easy one, as Hanlan slowed down, and kissed his hand to the crowd. A large sum of money changed hands.

The Vice Regal party have arrived at Metapedia, and are enjoying themselves fishing. Harbors Commissioners at Montreal, and Government partisans appointed in their places.

Destructive inundations and hail storms have done serious damage in the Mirandola district, Italy.

Several internationalists who threw bombs among a crowd in Florence last November, have been sentenced, one to imprisonment for life, two to twenty years, four to nineteen years.

The planters of Washington county, Missouri, invite the newspaper correspondents to visit their section and see that the negroes are well cared for. They state that if the negroes leave now, the planters would lose their crops for want of laborers.

The eruption of Mount Etna is diminishing. Loud rumblings and dense smoke continue, and it is feared the lull is only temporary.

New Hampshire despatches state that severe frosts Saturday and Sunday night in many places nearly destroyed the crops and injured fruit trees.

WILCOX'S HOME.—We had the pleasure of a visit on Monday last from our young friend Mr. Samuel Andrews, who has been absent at sea for upwards of two years. The salt water must agree with him as he has grown tall and stout. Samuel is youngest son of M. J. C. Andrews, Esq., of Minister's Island.

The Liberian boundary conference has decided that the Liberians have not proved their claim to any territory north of the 11th parallel of latitude.

ARRIVAL OF JESUIT FATHERS.—On the 11th inst., the Rev. E. A. Maguire and Rev. J. A. Morgan, Jesuit Fathers of St. Mary's Church, Boston, arrived here on a religious mission. Daily services have been held in the Catholic Church, and eloquent sermons preached by both Rev. gentlemen, to large congregations of all denominations. On Saturday next these clergymen and Rev. E. Doyle the resident Priest, proceed to St. George, and will hold a mission there.

WHAT'S IN A NAME?—It is said that the "Argyle House," is the name suggested for the New Hotel when completed by the Railroad Company. Would it not be well to wait until the building is ready for occupation, before giving it a name. It is the usual practice to name vessels when ready for launching, and inventions when completed. It will be quite time enough to give the hotel a title when it is fitted to receive occupants.

Such continued wet weather, is unusual at this season of the year; farming operations have been retarded, and fires are required daily. Four years ago people complained of the excessive heat and long continued dry weather. Venner's prophecy has so far been correct.

The contractors for the Branch railway from St. Adam to Vancoboro, six miles, are to receive \$30,000.

Maine will soon have a network of railways—a line from Caribou to Presque Isle is being surveyed, and work is to be commenced at once, with a view of having the railway finished before the snow flies.

P. E. ISLAND'S CLAIM.—Prince Edward Island is certainly not lacking in her estimation of herself and her resources, if we may judge of her by the modest demand which she has made, that \$1,250,000 of the Fishery Award be funded for her exclusive benefit. She is evidently of the opinion of the young lady, who, suing for damages for breach of promise, made up her mind that the more she asked for the more she would get. It is noteworthy that the Islanders do not ask for this sum in order that they may protect their fisheries; but that they may do what they like with it.

French papers state that the plague of locusts in the Caucasus is assuming alarming proportions. The locusts are devouring whole districts, and the price of bread is doubled.

UNUSUAL AFFECTION.—Mr. Robert Paddock has a cat that had one kitten, and a hen which brought out one chicken; from some unusual cause, the cat has taken charge of the chicken, and when the kitten attempts to annoy it, the cat knocks the kitten about. This is a fact.

NEW ORGAN.—Mr. G. H. Stickney has been appointed Agent for the sale of a very handsomely finished and powerful and sweet toned Organ, named the "Improved Wilcox & White Organ," made at their Manufactories, West Meriden, Connecticut. As a piece of furniture it would add to the appearance of any room, and its great compass and sweet and perfect tones will recommend it before any other in the market. It has a book rack, lamp stands, and extra set of pedals, which can be put in position for small children learning to play. Our young friend Mr. Stickney kindly played some fine music on the organ for us. We can cheerfully recommend it as a superior instrument at a moderate cost.

OFFICIAL DOCUMENT.—We are in receipt of Minutes of Evidence taken before the Select Committee of the Senate, on all matters relating to the Canadian Pacific Railway and Telegraph, West of Lake Superior. Return to Address, papers relating to the claims of Murray & Co., contractors International Railway and the decision of Mr. Samuel Keefer, the sole arbitrator thereon. We have had only time to glance at these documents, but will return to them again.

The following are partial particulars of the fearful storm that passed over Kansas last week:—

A most terrible cyclone swept over the south eastern portion of Missouri County, last Saturday evening, devastating everything in its path. The storm centre gathered in a huge inverted funnel, two miles southwest of Lee's Summit, and swept at the rate of twenty miles an hour to the north-east, a distance of fifteen miles, laying waste everything in the shape of animal or vegetable life in its path, which varied in width from two hundred to three hundred feet. The tornado struck only on the outskirts of Lee's Summit. Numbers of houses were reduced to kindling wood, carried in some instances a distance of a quarter of a mile, and then dropped into the neighborhood of Lee's Summit, and about thirty persons were seriously injured. Hundreds of others were left homeless and in a destitute condition. After leaving the immediate vicinity of Lee's Summit the tornado did but little damage till it reached Blue Springs, ten miles away, where the work of death and destruction was commenced with renewed vigor.

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

The Government were pressed in both Houses to-day, to give some further information in regard to their intentions on the subject of the South African war, but notwithstanding the persistency with which the questions were repeated—and in the Lower House they extended over several hours—but little new information was elicited. Mr. Sullivan, in accordance with the motion he gave yesterday, introduced the subject in connection with the motion for the adjournment for the Whitsuntide holidays. The debate which followed was less stormy, but decidedly longer than had been anticipated, and was taken part in by Mr. Gladstone and other leading members of the Opposition. The Ministerialists for the most part preserved an attitude of studied reticence—the only exceptions being such uncontrollable spirits as Sir Robert Peel and Lord Elcho. Mr. Gladstone spoke with moderation of his desire not to be too severe on Sir Bartle Frere, and at the same time to press on the Government the urgency of bringing the despicable war to an end. He was replied to by Sir Stafford Northcote, who repeated his former protestations to the effect that the Government did not want war either for annexation or revenge, and incidentally sought to minimise the importance of the intelligence that had been received about sending the Dragoons to the Transvaal in order to overawe the Boers. After this there came a running fire of criticism from Sir C. Dilke, Mr. Rylands, and Mr. Parnell, with an emotional apology on behalf of Sir B. Frere from Sir George Balfour. The Colonial Secretary subsequently endeavored to show that Sir Bartle Frere would have enough to do in the Cape Colony, and that this was the only reason for relieving him of the responsibility of the war; but that this was not likely to be accepted as a valid reason for his supersession was very bluntly stated by Sir W. Harcourt. At the end of the discussion the motion for adjournment was agreed to and all life being gone of the transaction of any Government business, the remaining hour was given up to the Irish members, who spoke for some time on the subject of agricultural depression in the sister island, and left only sufficient time to enable an abortive effort to be made to settle the question of Scotch hypothec.

I hear that Sir Charles Shand has resigned the Chief Justiceship of the Mauritius. Sir Charles was a member of the Scottish bar, and heretofore, the principal legal and judicial offices in the colony have been regarded as the peculiar privilege of that bar. No doubt the vacant Chief Justiceship will be filled up from the same quarter but it is well to remark that none need apply who have not a satisfactory acquaintance with the French language.

THE 69TH WILL NOT GO.—Some of the members of the 69th Regiment of this city appear to be anxious to "be even" with the 13th Regiment of Brooklyn in receiving the hospitalities of the fair city of Montreal. The St. Patrick's Society of that city have invited the regiment to be present with them on Dominion Day, and the invitation at first was received with enthusiasm. But it is not likely the gallant 69th will parade in Canada on that occasion. There are several reasons for this. The 69th consists mainly of Fenians, animated with a strong anti British feeling, and we fancy the Canadians have had enough of such an element. Many of the regiments dare not visit Canada for fear of an arrest on various charges, and it is well known that the 69th Regiment refused to turn out as a guard of honor to the Prince of Wales during his visit to this city in 1860. It is not likely that amongst so loyal a people as the Montrealers such a body of men would become the "heroes of the hour." The regiment will, therefore, likely remain at home, and on the "Glorious Fourth" may amuse themselves by abusing the "Saxon Tyrant" to their hearts' content.—*Scottish American.*

AN IMMENSE STEAMER.—The new Clyde-built steamer "Arizona," belonging to the Williams & Guion line, arrived in this port from Liverpool late on Sunday night. She made the trip from Liverpool in 7 days, 11 hours, and 22 minutes. The "Arizona" is 465 ft. in length, 6,000 tons burden, and her engines are 7,000 horse power. On board there are accommodations for 2,000 passengers, with every appliance for their comfort. The saloon occupies the entire breadth of the vessel, and is furnished with revolving chairs, lounges, piano, and library. The state-rooms are elaborately fitted up, and every part of the vessel shows good taste, a liberal expenditure of money, and careful forethought.—*Id.*

Professor Goldwin Smith has addressed a letter to the Toronto Telegram on the subject of the Ontario elections, from which we make the following extracts:—There was no obvious motive, either in respect of men or measures, for turning out the present Ministers and putting leaders of the Opposition in their place. In the absence of such a motive, possession, patronage and old party ties were sure to prevail. If the leaders of the Opposition wish to gain a victory in a local contest, they must establish their superiority in local opinion and in the discussions of the Local House; and this they have not yet done. You cannot read the Ministerial papers without seeing that I was right in predicting that if the Grits triumphed in the Local contest, a victory on the National issue would be claimed. Not only is it claimed, but it will be generally conceded, certainly among those who view the struggle from a distance. The National Policy has undeniably received a heavy blow, which, perhaps, will be more deeply deplored by those who believe more in the sufficiency and finality of a policy so limited in its scope than I can. Four years hence, if these petty Provincial monarchies last so long, a victory over Gritism may be won, not by party, but by the nation.

MA RIED IN HASTE.—Richard Aspinwall sued for divorce in the Supreme Court of New York, from Mrs. Helen Frame. In 1874, after a champagne supper, Aspinwall and Mrs. Frame, who was then Miss Smith, were married for fun, but kept the affair secret, and never lived together. Miss Smith married Frame subsequently, when Aspinwall brought suit for divorce. Judge Donahue held the marriage with Aspinwall invalid.

VISITORS TO ST. ANDREWS and travellers generally, will be pleased to know that Mr. Alex. Kennedy has opened the building formerly called the "International," on Water Street, opposite the Manchester House. The hotel has been newly painted and papered, and a large ell erected, which affords increased accommodation. As usual, this house is supplied with the best from Provincial and United States markets. The popular character of Kennedy's Hotel, will be maintained; and the genial disposition of its proprietors, will render his house as deserving of patronage as heretofore, as he spares neither pains or expense to accommodate his guests. ny21-1y.

Rev. C. H. Paisley has been unanimously elected by the Board of Governors of the Mount Allison Institutions, Principal of the Male Academy. We do not know whether Mr. Paisley will accept the honorable position thus, unsolicited, assigned him, but if he should we feel certain that he will fill it with honor to himself and satisfaction to the Board of Governors.

Hair's Vegetable Sulfur Hair Restorer.—This is a scientific combination of some of the most powerful restorative agents in the vegetable kingdom. It restores grey hair to its original color. It makes the scalp white and clean. It cures dandruff and humors, and falling out of the hair. It furnishes the nutritive principle by which the hair is nourished and supported. It makes the hair moist, soft, and glossy, and is unsurpassed as a hair-lressing. It is the most economical preparation ever offered to the public as its effects remain a long time, making only an occasional application necessary. It is recommended and used by eminent medical men, and is officially endorsed by the State Assayer of Massachusetts. vol16-nol7

DEATH IN DRINKING WATER.—Over a year ago a sewer-ditch during a rain storm in a Vermont town overflowed into a well in common use, and in less than three weeks eight or ten persons died from the malarial poison. In the same state within a fortnight eleven children have died from the effects of drinking water from a brook on the banks of which a careless farmer had buried a dead horse. Considerable excitement was caused in Milton, N. Y., last week, by three deaths in quick succession from typhus fever, caused, it was supposed, by dead rats in their drinking water. On Thursday, the 3rd of this month, some chemical works in North Woodburn, Mass., were burned, and during the conflagration about two hundred tons of vitriol and sulphuric acid were poured into a creek running into a pond from which East Boston and Charlestown receive a portion of their supplies of water. Fire died by the thousands, and the water had a very unpleasant taste. The Mystic Water Board of course were again on the ground with scientific men, and the worst part of this business is that the mill-owners at the pond assert that very often the water has a disagreeable smell.

OBITUARY.—No regret to record the death of the Rev. Patrick Duffy, Baptist Minister of Hillsboro, N. B., which occurred on Monday morning. Mr. Duffy was ordained in 1849, and so long as health permitted, labored zealously and successfully in different parts of the maritime Provinces, throughout which he was generally known and highly esteemed.

DIED.
At Oak Bay, on the 15th inst., Mr. Wm. Reils, aged 51 years, leaving a wife and family to mourn their loss.

No

To Henry Ruc of Charlotte may concern
NOTICE is hereby given that the Power of Mortgage in the year of dred and seven Rudge above Phasani, the Charlotte, gen recorded in C pages 486, 487, pise of satisfy denture of Mr in the payment on the premis Wednesday, 1 at 12 o'clock, All that let c on the corner being part of ed as follows Queen and I on the line of twenty six feet Queen Street parallel with I twenty six feet and thence on together with thereon.
Dated the 1:

HOL

This Great Hol the

These famous act most power

Liver, &

and BOWELS, to these great They are conf failing remedy i from whatever weakened. Th all ailments incl and as a GENU unsurpassed.

HOLLO

Its Searching at the

For the cure

Old Woun

It is an infallible on the neck and SORE THROAT Golds, and eve Swellings, Alace

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And every kind here known to

The Pills and O

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THE GREAT

We have of Dr. CUT of the radical a medicine) of Neural Incapacity, resulting from ex 23-1rice, in a of two postage st The celebrated clearly demonstri practice, that al nally cured, with cal medicine, or pointing out a m tain and effectual ere, no matter w sure himself chee 23-1 This Lectu every youth and Address THE CULVE

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Dr. CAMERO nically at his offi Manan. Grand Manan, J

DIED.
the 15th inst., Mr. Wm. Rollins,
leaving a wife and family to

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

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