



R. BITTERS
California Vinegar
dy Vegetable Preparation,
the native herbs found
of the Sierra Nevada
loma, the medicinal pro-
cess extracted therefrom
f Alcohol. The question
col, "What is the cause
l success of VINEGAR BIT-
ver is, that they remove
se, and the patient recov-
they are the great blood
giving principle, a perfect
vicarior of the system.
e history of the world has
compounded possessing
alties of VINEGAR BITTERS
k of every disease man is
e gentle Purgative as
e Having Congestion of In-
Liver and Visceral Organs,
s.
enjoy good health, let
BITTERS as a medicine,
of alcoholic stimulants.

DONALD & CO.,
Agents, San Francisco, California,
and Charleston, S. C., New York,
Baltimore and Boston.
in take these Bitters
ctions, and remain long
their bones are not de-
poison or other means,
rusted beyond repair.
ISABE'S PREPARATION VINEGAR
revental Involvement that
a sinking system.

ditent, and Intermitt-
ch are so prevalent in the
at rivers throughout the
specially those of the Mis-
souri, Illinois, Tennessee,
Miss., Ark., Colorado, Br-
Pearl, Alabama, Michigan,
e, James, and many others.
ularities, throughout our
the Summer and An-
nably so during seasons of
dryness, are invariably
rse for the purpose equal
extensive derangements of
iver, and other abdominal
treatment, a purgative,
ful influence upon these
is essentially necessary.
rse for the purpose equal
as a VINEGAR BITTERS,
s remove the dark-colored
h which the bowels are
this stimulating the
liver, and generally restor-
e functions of the digestive

Indigestion, Headache,
ulcers, Coughs, Tightness
ness, Sour Eructations of
the Mouth, Biliousness,
Pain in the region of
a hundred other painful
e offsprings of Dyspepsia,
roves a better guarantee of
lengthy and successful
fibr's Evil, White Swell-
rheumatism, Swelled Neck,
s Inflammations, Indolent
Morbid Affections, Old
of the Skin, Sore Eyes,
e, as in all other constitu-
e VINEGAR BITTERS,
e great curative powers in
e and intractable cases.
maternity and Chronic
Gout, Bilious, Remittent
Fever, Diseases of the
liver, and Bladder, these
equal. Such Diseases are
d Blood.

Discharges.—Persons en-
d and Minerals, such as
sisters, Gold-burners, and
dance in life, are subject
the Bowels. To guard
a dose of WALKER'S BIR-
easiness, Eruptions, Tet-
ches, Spots, Pimples, Pus-
mules, Ringworms, Scald
Erysipelas, Itch, Scours,
f the Skin, Humors and
Skin of whatever name or
lly dug up and carried out
a short time by the use of

nd other Worms, lurk-
of so many thousands, are
ayed and removed. No sys-
em vermifuge, no anthel-
e the system from worms
e.

Complaints, in young or
ngle, at the dawn of Mole-
m of life, these Tonic Bit-
decided an influence that
soon perceptible.

n all cases of jaundice, reat-
liver is not doing its work.
e treatment is to promote
the bile and favor its re-
purpose and VINEGAR BIT-

Vitiated Blood when
purities bursting through
quies, Eruptions, or Sores;
you find it obstructed and
eins; cleanse it when. Keep
nd the health of the system

DONALD & CO.,
Agents, San Francisco, California,
and Charleston, S. C., New York,
Baltimore and Boston.

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EX VARIIS SUMENDUM EST OPTIMUM.—Cic

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Poetry.

SUNSET THOUGHTS.

When we were at school together, Jack,
There was down on neither's cheek!
Now—if we look back along our track—
Which has gained what we would seek?
For the woman you loved is lying
In a churchyard far away,
And the sunset, so swiftly dying,
Seems to you the best of the day.

My picture is in the Academy, Jack,
And they've hung it on the line;
And critics, good Jack, discern a knack
Sublime in this dash of mine.
But the eyes I dreamed should see it,
And the lips, whose praise I'd prize,
Have passed from the world. So be it.
But I live when the daylight dies.

For I see over roof and chimney, Jack,
The gold in the western sky.
Though the present's black as the stormy
The hour of release draws nigh. [crack,
For peace will be won when life is done,—
Beyond the gloom lies the gold.
Oh! the sunset hour has for us power
And a charm it lacked of old!

LITERATURE.

QUITS.

BY WILLIAM H. BUSHNELL.

If we don't have some fun with these financial
city gentlemen, I'll give up, said Nell Bartlett to
her cousin, as they were preparing to retire.—
They think just because they live in a great build-
ing that they know it all and we nothing. The fact
is, Blanche, I invited you here on purpose. There
will be lots of parties, and wood-wanderings, and
boating, and horseback-riding, and all that sort of
thing. And they'll make good gallants, even if
they are soft enough to believe that we swallow
all their brainless flatteries as effectually as a great
sugar does a fly.

Do you not judge them harshly, Nell? You
know you have seen but very little of them as yet.
O, I judge from others that have visited their
neighborhood, and of all things that I detest "Mis-
sissippi" men who believe girls are simple play-
things—and fools!

Be careful! answered her more reticent cousin,
Blanche Goodwin. Suppose they should overhear
you?

Well, listeners—you know the rest. But there is
no fear of that. The gentlemen have gone down
to visit the lake, by the sweet silver light of the
moon, get their thin boots wet, and more than
likely take cold, for mother and your humble ser-
vant to doctor with sage, honey and honey.

Be still, Nell. I am certain I scent the smoke
of a cigar.

Nothing quite so poetical, I'll be bound. More
likely it is old Patrick with his pipe. He always
has to "quit the stock" about this time, and never
is without his "shades." I expect some night he
will burn us out of house and home.

The conversation was continued at length.
Girl-friends have always so much to talk about and
so many secrets (?) to tell. The merits of the gen-
tlemen in question were discussed with as much
of deliberation and earnestness as if they had been
weighty affairs of state.

But they were mistaken about not being over-
heard, in part, at least. Boyd Layton had not
gone with his friend to visit the lake, and it was
the perfume of his cigar that had been wafted to
the delicate nostrils of the fair cousins. True, his
care had caught only the opening of the conversa-
tion. But that was enough to put him upon his
guard; and when Charley Palmer returned he
told him of it, adding, with a laugh:

These girls—beautiful ones, I must confess, es-
pecially Miss Nell, with her long soft black hair,
brilliant eyes, exquisite complexion, voice like a
bluebird, and laugh like the fairy-bells of song.

I incline to the other—Miss Blanche. She is far
more near to my ideal of beauty. Granting all
you say of the other, my taste runs to the blue
eyes and golden hair of the more "spirituelle" cou-
sin. However, as they will never be more to us
than passing friends and pleasant summer com-
panions, there is no need of discussion.

Well, as I was about to say, these young ladies
have made up their minds that we are fair game,
and will no doubt endeavor to play all sorts of
tricks upon us. So we must be upon our guard,
and match them as far as difference in sex will per-
mit. Any way, it will contribute to make the sum-
mer pass lively, and will be harmless amusement.

I am sorry a pang of wit, if not of arms, is to
be inaugurated, but glad of the prospect of our
would-be-tormentors. It would have been dull
without, for one tires of babbling brooks, and
trees, and fishing. I made up my mind long ago
that if I were a pauper I would never draw a

landscape without introducing a female figure
with—

Dancing blue eyes and golden hair, and all that
sort of thing! laughed his friend.

Perhaps. But, seriously, Blanche Goodwin
would not make a bad model, according to my
mind.

And dashing Nell Bartlett, according to mine,
you would insinuate.

The young men had sought a retired place in
the country to pass the summer months and rest
from their labors. Both had studied hard—re-
ceived diplomas, and been admitted—Boyd Lay-
ton as a lawyer, and Charles Palmer as a physi-
cian, and when autumn came would enter into
practice. They had met the "girls," as good
motherly Dame Bartlett called her daughter and
niece, at the supper-table, and been impressed
with their beauty and grace. They, too, had gra-
duated and received diplomas to practice, though
in a very different sphere of life (would to heaven
women would stick to it), as wives and mothers—
going through first a preparatory course of Cupid!

It was no necessity that had led Farmer Bart-
lett to take the young men as boarders. His acres
were broad, fertile, and paid for, and he had some
thousands in the bank. But all his children save
Nell had "gone on before," and the house was
lonely. So he acceded to the request of old friends
and took "the boys" in for a season.

For some days all was quiet and decorous be-
tween the parties. As she saw more of their
boarders, Nell began to question the propriety of
"running rigs" on them, and to change her opinion
as to their belonging to the class with which she
had at first allied them. But she was too fond of
fun to give it up without a struggle, and more than
once the spirit of mischief prompted her. Yet
something occurred that forced her to wait a bet-
ter opportunity; and the whisperings of her cou-
sin made her more cautious than she would other-
wise have been. Blanche was certain the men had
got something of what was going on. There
was something in their manner in the way they
watched, that convinced her of this; and at length
even the volatile Nell was impressed with the po-
lity of hushing any suspicion they might have en-
tertained.

And so the most critical, fault-finding and sav-
agely moral old spinster could have found no fault
so far as their behaviour was concerned, as they
tramped the woods, picked by some shady pool,
took rides upon horseback, floated over the glassy
lake, or dropped a line to the fishes, hoping they
would "mark and inwardly digest" to their unde-
rstanding.

Where to-day, children? asked Mrs. Bartlett,
as they sat gossiping around the breakfast-table,
after having finished the meal. By the term "child-
ren" she included the quartet of young folks.

We are at the service of the ladies, responded
Layton, gallantly.

And that means, Nell, interlarded her father,
sighing, that you are expected to suggest some
wild-goose chase to occupy the day.

I don't think it fair, she answered, pretending to
pout, and doing it with wonderful archness, as
she sat on the edge of the sofa, and her eyes, even if
he did not dare to do so with his tongue.

They couldn't come upon a prettier pair, Nell!
Boyd Layton was of the same opinion as the old
gentleman, and expressed it with his eyes, even if
he did not dare to do so with his tongue.

You'd completely spoil me, father, if I'd let you!
she answered, with becoming blushes.

No, I leave that to your husband! And laugh-
ingly, he betook himself to the overseeing of the
farm work.

Well, suggested the mother, to cover the con-
fusion of her daughter, and turn the conversation
into another channel, I don't suppose you intend
to sit moping around the house all day—you four?
It is altogether too pleasant, and there'll be plenty
of storms to keep you in doors.

But I don't know where to go, mother. We
have visited all the places of interest I can think
of.

Suppose you try the glen. I don't think you
have been there.

The suggestion was carried out; the day passed
pleasantly; the return home was late, about the
going down of the sun, when both of the gen-
tlemen started suddenly, and exclaimed in a breath:

Good heavens! what a terrible sight!

Blanche turned pale, and clung to her cousin,
but Nell did not appear in the least alarmed.

It is only a poor crazed woman, she said, who
lives in the vicinity, and has wretches.

Is she dangerous? questioned Layton, as he and
his friend placed themselves so as to defend their
fair companions in case there should be need so
to do.

Not, ordinarily, I believe, though I have heard
that when her temper was aroused, or when she
was suddenly awakened from sound slumber, she
was spitefully vindictive.

Dangerous or not, continued Layton, I should
not care to meet her alone in the dark, to enter
the room in which she was confined, or even one
of which she was a temporary occupant.

You seem to have a particular horror of one
crazed, Mr. Layton.

Yes, and it is a fear I could never account for,
save that I was terribly frightened by a lunatic
woman when very young; that must have given
a coloring to my life.

Very likely. How is it with you, Mr. Palmer?
I must confess to something of the same dread as
my friend. Even a rabid dog or poisonous ser-
pent has not so much terror for me.

Strange. But see, she is turning away from the
road.

Does she ever visit your house? questioned
Blanche; and well named so at that particular
time, for her soft cheeks could boast of no roses.

She used to do so frequently, but of late she sel-
dom comes. In fact, I do not remember to have
seen her before this summer.

And I pray Heaven I may never do so, or any
of her sorely-afflicted brothers and sisters, again,
replied Layton, with a shadow of aversion, even if
not actual fear, that he did not attempt to conceal.

The woman was indeed an object of deep com-
miseration, if not dread. She was tall, gaunt, with
long dark hair hanging in tangled locks low down
upon her shoulders; with eyes that revealed fit-
ful fires, and surrounded by livid circles; with
sunk cheeks; a pinched mouth and nose; and
clad in faded and scanty garments—one that, seen
even for a brief space of time, would not soon be
forgotten.

But she passed along quickly, after giving
them a broad stare, and disappeared in the di-
rection (as Nell said) of her own house. And
yet (though she evidently had no such foolish
fears as were entertained by her companions) the
first question she asked upon entering the
house, was:

Has crazy Jane Mathews been here to-day,
mother?

Yes, poor thing, and she appeared to be
nearly starved. Did you meet her?

For a moment, on the hill road.

I am glad of it, for then she will go home.
It always makes me nervous when I know she
is wandering, for she has such a way of steal-
ing into houses and taking possession of rooms.

Nell quickly turned the subject of conversa-
tion, lest Blanche and her father to en-
quire it, while she resisted her mother's
was absent for an hour; returned and appear-
ed more than ordinarily lively, sang and play-
ed the piano until late, and when parting with
the gentlemen, added to her smiling good-
night:

I trust the unfortunate being we chanced to
meet to-day will not visit you in dreams.

Heaven forbid! answered Layton; and I am
sure the angels of our dreams will have
sweeter faces. Ay, Charley?

Both of the girls turned to him, and van-
ished before old and jolly Mr. Bartlett could
pour in a bonafide that was certain to make
the faces of all scarlet.

Layton and Palmer sought their own room.
The night was beautiful, and having been de-
prived of their customary smoke, they sat by
the open window, lighted cigars, and discussed
their fair companions in very much the same
style that they were being discussed. But at
length even "for de cubano" and ideal love-
dreams lost their charms, and they began to
prepare for the actual ones to which their long
tramp would give the greater zest.

The solitary candle was lighted, and they
were about to retire, when Boyd sprang back
with an exclamation of terror, and whisper-
ed with pale lips:

By heavens! the crazy woman!

Palmer answered Palmer, half vexed to
have his thoughts of the lovely Blanche thus
broken in upon. Palmy, Boyd! what are
you talking about?

Look for yourself.

Palmer, more cool than his friend, thought
of the girl, and was inclined to believe it a
trick. He walked nearer to the bed, made a
more minute examination, and retreated again.
There was no denying the fact. The miser-
ably afflicted woman was lying there, covered to
her shoulders, and they could see her shiver as if
in pain. The dress, old and tattered, appear-
ed to be the same, and there was not, could
not be any doubt about the long dark hair.—
It swept low down upon the neck in just the
same fashion, though now part of it hung over
and concealed the pallid face and burning eyes.

There is no doubt, answered Palmer. She
has stolen in here from the night air while we
were below.

And what in the name of heaven shall we
do? questioned Boyd. If it was a man, we
could grapple with him. Now it is impossible.
She'll strangle us! What if she should awaken
and find herself alone with us!

Very certain were they that the woman was
beginning to stir—was moving, and acting on
the impulse of the moment, they dashed out
into the hall and called loudly for Mr. Bart-
lett.

What on earth is the matter? he asked,
rubbing his sleepy eyes. Is it thieves, or fire?
The crazy woman is in our room—in my
bed!

Shoo! You don't say so?

It is true. Just come and see.

The disturbance aroused the old lady and

the girls, and soon they were all in the hall,
talking in hurried yet careful whispers. Nell
was the only one calm, and suggested that she
should be awakened and removed. But who
was to do it? Foolish terror had taken pos-
session of all. They crowded on tiptoes and
with hurried voices into the room, and old man
Bartlett almost swore:

By hooky! it is she, sure enough.

And you had better let her alone, suggested
his wife.

And be murdered or burned alive! cried
Blanche.

I believe Mrs. Bartlett is right, said Lay-
ton. Charley and I will remain in the hall,
and keep watch until morning.

If I had only another spare room, sighed
Mrs. Bartlett.

Nell drew nearer the bed. She was not so
much unnerved by fear as the rest. She bent
over the sleeper for a moment, and then said
to Layton:

If you and Mr. Palmer will assist me, we
can carry her out, and I think without awak-
ening her, poor thing.

There was no one willing to second her sug-
gestion, and after a little time, she continued:
Then I must do it alone.

For the love of Heaven, don't touch her!

Nell threw back the covering, lifted a cun-
ningly constructed lay figure, from the head
of which dropped switches and false curls, and
dashed out of the room, laughing until the very
rafters rang.

The rest stood looking at each other in the
most foolish manner imaginable for an instant,
and then the young men were suddenly left to
themselves.

Said Nell, amidst Palmer.

Am I wouldn't have been so frightened for
anything, returned Layton. When! what
a's-a we have made of ourselves. By Jove!
Miss Nell carried it out well, and carried off
all the honors. I have half a mind to run away
rather than endure the battery of her laugh-
ing eyes.

Better remain and get even.

If we can!

This little episode in their quiet lives afford-
ed a topic for amusement for some time; and
the weeks slipped away without the men
gaining an opportunity to in the least get even.
The girls were constantly upon the watch, ap-
peared every movement, and were as keen wit-
nesses as their opposers.

Various plans were tried, only to fail. The
delicacy due to ladies forbade many things
that could have been done with impunity to
those of their own sex—a delicacy and warmth
of feeling that grew stronger every day to-
ward their tormentors, for they had ascertained
that the quiet Blanche was not an innocent
party in the fooling they had received.

The first had begun to touch the trees with
its unseen fingers, and the leaves changed to
hues that rivalled the sunset glories. The
time when the gentlemen should have return-
ed to city life and put on the harness of busi-
ness had passed, but no heed was given to it.
The solemn autumn—or something else—had
made them oblivious of time, and caused a
change to come over the spirit of their dreams.

The quartet broke into couples. Layton
and Nell, and Palmer and Blanche, wander-
ed away from each other. The faces eyes and
words of the men became more earnest, and
the lips and cheeks of the beautiful girls glow-
ed a deeper carnation. Love was becoming
more powerful than all other feelings, but yet
the unsettled account between them gave the
girls the advantage, and it often arose in their
minds.

One evening their wanderings had led them
further away from home than usual, and just
as the sun was setting, its far-well shadows,
they paused to rest upon the brow of a hill that
overlooked the home of Nell. Seated beneath
a wide spreading chestnut, they were conver-
sation going (with that intercurrent of eyes
that at such times is more eloquent than words)
when suddenly something coiled around the
neck of Nell, and gave a sharp puncture in
the soft flesh.

Snake! exclaimed Layton springing to his
feet.

O gracious! a snake! screamed Nell.
Bursting through all the restraints of girl-
ish modesty, she threw herself, half fainting,
upon the breast of Layton, while Blanche lay
trembling within the sheltering arms of Palm-
er.

The clinging serpent was torn away, Lay-
ton pressed his lips to the wound to draw the
poison, and each of the men half carried their
terrified charges homeward, soothing them with
the fondlest of words, and each feeling how
very dear the other had become to him.

Supper finished the story was told with
many Ohs! and Ahs! from good Dame Bart-
lett, while her husband asked, with far less in-
terest than one could have deemed possible—
What kind of a snake was it, Mr. Layton?

I didn't think there were any dangerous ones
about here.

It might be called a constrictor, I presume,
and thinking you and your good wife might be
curious in the matter, I brought it home with
me.

He drew from his pocket a piece of grape-
vine, sharpened at one end and continued:

About as dangerous as the crazy woman, is
it not, Miss Nell?

Anyhow, Mr. Layton was obliged to suck
the poison from the terrible wound! said
Blanche, amid roars of laughter.

And, put in the old man, I suppose it made
you mad, because you had not the same kind
of a bite and the same remedy.

Hush! and come along with me. I want
you, said his wife, and dragged him away.

Dim lights might have been seen burning to
a late hour that night in the farm-house, and
four hearts beat happily, and four pairs of lips
whispered the sweetest words of earth, and
gave the sweetest kisses.

At the morrow's breakfast the jolly old man
rattled them for sitting up so late, and asked if
this master of the crazy woman and the snake
had been actual.

Yes, father, replied Nell, looking archly at
her lover, and betrothed in blushes, "we have
agreed to call it quits."

"Bet or doubt's and I quits!" he roared; and
was promptly driven out of the room by the
girls, for their engagement was too recent and
too holy a subject to be joked about.

Rules for the care of Sheep.

The general agent of the American En-
gineering Company gives the following—
Keep sheep dry under foot with litter. This
is even more necessary than roofing them.—
Never let them stand or lie in mud or snow.

Take up ram lambs early in the summer,
and keep them up till December 1st, following
which they may be turned out.

Drop or take out the lowest bars, thus sav-
ing broken limbs. Count every day.

Begin grazing with the greatest care, and
use the smallest quantity at first.

If a ewe lose her lamb, milk her daily for a
few days, and mix a little alum with her salt.

Let no hogs eat with sheep in the spring.
Give the lambs a little mill feed in time of
weaning.

Never frighten sheep if possible to avoid it.
Sow rye for week ones in cold weather if you
can.

Separate all weak, or thin, or sick, from
those strong, in the fall, and give them special
care.

If any sheep is hurt, catch it at once and
wash the wound; and if it is fly time, apply
spirits of turpentine daily, and always wash
with something healing. If a limb is broken
bind it up with splinters tightly, loosening as
the limb swells.

Keep a number of good bells on the sheep.
Do not let the sheep spoil their wool with
chaff or ture.

Cut tag locks early in the spring.
For scours give pulverized alum in wheat
bran; prevent by taking great care in chang-
ing dry for green feed.

If one is lame, examine the foot, clean out
between the hoofs, pare the hoof if unsound,
and apply tobacco with blue vitriol, boiled in
a little water.

Shear at once any sheep commencing to
shed its wool, unless the weather is too severe,
and save carefully the pelt of any sheep that
dies.

Have at least one good work by you for
reference. This will be money in your pocket.

AN ASIATIC SCOTCHMAN.—Chinamen are
as imitative as monkeys, and Scotchmen pre-
vade the distant British colonies. "Mr. Mac-
pherson was upon the opening of sealed pro-
posals for some public works in Otago, New
Zealand, found to be the successful competitor
for it. The supposed Scotchman who was un-
known, was invited to attend to compete for
his contract. To the amazement of the offi-
cials, a Chinaman, with a noble pig-tail, put
in an appearance.

Where's Mr. Macpherson? asked the clerk.
Mc! replied John.

How came you to be called Macpherson?
Oh, nobody got nothing in Otago if he be
not a Mac, replied the unabashed Chinaman.

A Hartford gentleman who had tarried late at
a wine supper, found his wife awaiting his return
in a high state of nervousness. Said she, "Here
I've been waiting and rocking in a chair till my
head swims round like a top." "Less so where I've
been," responded he; "it's in the atmosphere."

An Irishman engaged in fighting a duel insist-
ed, as he was near-sighted, that he should stand
six feet nearer to his antagonist than his antagonist
did to him.

"How many deaths last night?" inquired a
hospital physician of a nurse. "Nine," was the
answer. "Why, I ordered medicine for ten."
"Yes, but one wouldn't take it."

An old lady gave as her idea of a great man,
One who is kind of his clothes, don't drink
p-r-r-r, ken read the Bible with a spellin' the
word, and eat a cold dinner on wash-day with-
out grumbling.

Why is a selfish friend like the letter P?
Because, though he is the first in pity, he is
the last in help.

THE FINANCES.
President Grant's Views.

The following is the statement of President Grant's views on the finances furnished to Senator Jones at the latter's request.

I believe it a high and plain duty to return to a specie basis at the earliest practicable day, not only in compliance with legislative and party pledges, but as a step indispensable to lasting national prosperity. I believe further, that the time has come when this can be done, or at least begun, with less embarrassment to every branch of industry than at any future time, after resort has been had to unstable and temporary expedients to stimulate un-healthy prosperity and speculation on bases other than coin as the recognized medium of exchange throughout the commercial world. The particular mode selected to bring about a restoration of specie standard is not of so much consequence as that some adequate plan be devised, the time fixed when currency shall be exchangeable for coin at par, and the plan adopted rigidly adhered to. It is not probable that any legislation suggested by me would prove as expeditious to both branches of Congress, and indeed a full discussion might shake my own faith in the details of any plan I might propose. I will, however, venture to state the general features of the action which seems to me advisable—the financial platform on which I would stand and any departure from which would be in a spirit of concession and harmony in deference to conflicting opinions.

First, I would like to see the legal tender clause, so called, repealed; the repeal to take effect at a future time, say July 1st 1875; this would cause all contracts made after that date, for wages, sales, etc., to be estimated in coin. It would correct our notions of value. The specie dollar would be the only dollar known as the measure of equivalents.

Second, I would like to see a provision that at a fixed day, say July 1, 1876, the currency issued by the United States should be redeemed in coin on presentation to any assistant treasurer, and that all the currency so redeemed should be cancelled and never re-issued. To effect this, it would be necessary to authorize the issue of bonds payable in gold, bearing such interest as would command par in gold to be put out by the Treasurer only in such sums as should from time to time be needed for the purposes of redemption.

Such legislation would insure a return to sound financial principles in two years, and would in my judgment work less hardship to the debtor interest, than is likely to come from putting off the day of final reckoning. It must be borne in mind too, that the creditor interest had its day of disadvantage also when our present financial system was brought in by the supreme needs of the nation at the time. I would further provide that from and after the date fixed for redemption, no bills, whether of national banks or of the United States, returned for new bills, should be replaced by bills of less denomination than \$10, and that in one year after redemption all bills of less than \$5 should be withdrawn from circulation, and in two years all bills of less than \$10 be withdrawn. The advantage of this would be the strength given to the country against time of depression resulting from war, failure of crops, or any other cause, by keeping always in the hands of the people a large supply of the precious metals—Gold, like anything else, when not needed becomes a surplus, and like every other surplus, it seeks a market where it can find one. Indeed, I question whether it would have been found necessary to depart from the standard of specie in the trying days which gave birth to the first legal tender act had the country taken the ground of no small bill as early as 1850.

Again, I would provide an excess of revenue over current expenditures. I would do this by rigid economy, and by taxation where taxation can best be borne. Increased revenue would work a constant reduction of debt and interest, and would provide coin to meet the demands on the Treasury for the redemption of its notes, and thereby diminish the amount of bonds needed for that purpose. All taxes after redemption should be paid in coin or United States notes. This would force redemption on the national banks. With measures like these, or measures which would work out such results, I see no danger in authorizing free banking without limit.

MILITARY MATTERS.—By the last "Canada Gazette," the following is the scale of pay allowed these in camp:

Lt. Col. in command of a Battalion	\$487
Major	390
Captain	282
Lieutenant	158
Ensign, 2nd Lieutenant or Cornet	128
Adjutant, with rank of Lieutenant	244
Do do Ensign	213
Paymaster	363
Surgeon	363
Assistant Surgeon	243
Quarter Master	194
Sergeant Major	100
Quarter Master Sergeant	90
Paymaster's Clerk	90
Orderly Room Clerk	90
Hospital Steward	90
Pay Sergeant	80
Sergeants	60
Corporals	60
Buglers and Trumpeters	60
Privates	60
Camps will be held in St. Andrews, and Shediac.	

Information is received at army headquarters of a movement on the part of the Comanche and Cheyenne Indians to make war against the whites in general and the people of Texas particularly. They evince a determination to move against the Fort Sill reservation agency, and after committing depredations thereto move forward on a raid into Texas.

Secretary Bristow evidently means to be something more than a mere signing machine in the Treasury Department. Monday, according to the Washington correspondent of Boston Advertiser, he made an order, that created no little stir, directing that hereafter the entire corps of fifty-three special agents of the treasury engaged in customs matters should report directly to, and be under the supervision of, the Commissioner of Customs. Under the system of divisions in the Secretary's office they had been reporting to a head of the division, a clerk in the Secretary's office, and the Commissioner of Customs knew nothing directly of their operations. Much effort was made to persuade the Secretary to leave matters as they have been, but to no purpose.

The Standard.

SAINT ANDREWS, JUNE 17, 1874

The Election.

"Here we are again," with victory perched upon our banners. The battle was a severe one, but who ever doubted that old conservative Charlotte was true to the Constitution? Who is there, that knows her people and her traditions, supposed for one instant, that she would not be the advanced guard in carrying on the good work of perpetrating the blessings she in common with the other Counties of the Province enjoys, of Free Non Sectarian Education, and throwing wide open the doors of the Schools to the children of all ranks and conditions and creeds? It appears that there was great interest evinced by outsiders, on the attitude which Charlotte would assume at the close of the Poll on Saturday. Before some of those friends, or even some of her returned candidates saw the light, old Charlotte had fought constitutional battles, and her veterans knew how to marshal her forces to overcome invasion come from what source it may.

Strangers would hardly have known that an election contest was being carried on last Saturday in St. Andrews; the quiet, firm, and decided manner in which the ballots were deposited, called forth the remark from a resident of St. Stephen, that "he could not tell what was doing; there were no loud discussions; no excitement; nothing for an active canvasser to do," and he consequently returned to St. Stephen, where he would learn that evening, that the people of this Parish, had done what no other place had accomplished, viz: elected the "Ticket" three to one.

Charlotte has unmistakably shown that a majority of her people are opposed to repealers, bolters, "retail genius omne"—that she was vigilant, wakeful, and firm. Her determination was to elect representatives, who had been selected by the people in convention as their standard bearers, to uphold the School Law, and gallantly has that duty been performed. The new men elected, while giving the Government a generous support on all measures which they approve, are not bound to be thick and thin followers. Now that the contest has been decided, we trust that differences will be forgotten, and that all will go on smoothly and pleasantly.

The following is the state of the Poll at this close in the various Parishes:

in the various parishes.										
	Stevenson.	Murrell.	Cottrell.	McKay.	Dow.	Donali.	McMonagle.			
St. Andrews,	189	178	174	175	62	63	56			
St. George,	158	163	124	141	113	114	74			
Upper Falls,	33	36	36	39	31	33	18			
St. Stephen,	290	250	155	231	106	93	153			
Milltown,	201	200	199	209	122	123	127			
Dufferin,	24	27	22	23	12	19	17			
Leppurex,	67	67	67	67	9	9	9			
Clarendon,	15	37	12	36	0	0	37			
Kirk, St. Jas.	127	130	116	165	77	41	54			
St. John,	113	113	113	113	113	113	113			
St. David,	118	123	146	119	63	63	102			
St. Patrick,	111	25	96	106	43	44	62			
Dumblaird,	85	76	20	72	46	49	98			
Pennfield,	101	101	101	101	101	101	101			
St. Croix,	107	103	56	78	6	19	37			
Campobello,	107	103	95	98	11	6	20			
West Isles,	71	70	71	71	30	32	36			
G. Manan,	147	140	140	144	2	3	4			

Prospectus for 1874—Seventh Year.

The Aldine,

AN ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY JOURNAL, UNIVER-
SALLY ADMITTED TO BE THE HANDSOMEST
PERIODICAL IN THE WORLD, A REPRE-
SENTATIVE AND CHAMPION OF
AMERICAN TASTE.

Not for Sale in Book or News Stores.

THE ALDINE, while issued with all the
regularity, has none of the temporary or
timely interest characteristic of ordinary pe-
riodicals. It is an elegant miscellany of
pure, light and graceful literature; and a
collection of pictures, the rarest specimens
of artistic skill, in black and white. Altho'
each succeeding number affords a fresh plea-
sure to its friends, the real value and beauty
of THE ALDINE will be most appreciated af-
ter it has been bound up at the close of the
year. The possessor of a complete volume
cannot duplicate the quantity of fine paper
and engravings in any other shape or num-
ber of volumes for ten times its cost; and
then, there are the chromes besides!

ART DEPARTMENT, 1874.

The illustrations of THE ALDINE have
won a world-wide reputation, and in the art
centres of Europe it is an admitted fact that
its wood cuts are examples of the highest
perfection ever attained. The common pre-
judice in favor of "steel plates," is rapidly
yielding to a more educated and discrimi-
nating taste which recognizes the advantages
of superior artistic quality with greater fa-
cility of production. The wood-cuts of THE
ALDINE possess all the delicacy and elabor-
ate finish of the most costly steel plate,
while they afford a better rendering of the
artist's original.

In addition to designs by the members of
the National Academy, and other noted
American artists, THE ALDINE will reproduce
examples of the best foreign masters, select-
ed with a view of the highest artistic suc-
cess and greatest general interest. Thus the
subscriber to THE ALDINE will, at a trifling
cost, enjoy in his own home the pleasures
and refining influences of true art.

The quarterly tinted plates for 1874 will
be by Thos. Moran and J. D. Woodward.
The Christmas issue for 1874 will contain
special designs appropriate to the season, by
our best artists, and will surpass in attrac-
tions any of its predecessors.

PREMIUM FOR 1874.

Every subscriber to THE ALDINE for the
year 1874 will receive a pair of chromos.
The original pictures were painted in oil for
the publishers of THE ALDINE, by Thomas
Moran, whose great Colorado picture was
purchased by Congress for ten thousand dol-
lars. The subjects were chosen to repre-
sent "The East" and "The West." One is a
view of the White Mountains, New Hamp-
shire; the other gives The Cliffs of Green
River, Wyoming Territory. The difference
in the nature of the scenes themselves is a
pleasing contrast, and affords a good display
of the artist's scope and coloring. The chro-
mos are each worked from thirty distinct
plates, and are in size (12x16) and appear
as exact fac-similes of the originals. The
presentation of a worthy example of Ameri-
ca's greatest landscape painter to the sub-
scribers of THE ALDINE was a bold but pecu-
liarly happy idea, and its successful realiza-
tion is attested by the following testimonial
over the signature of Mr. Moran himself.

NEWARK, N. J., Sept. 20th, 1873.
Messrs. JAMES STICKNEY & Co.,
Gentlemen,—I am delighted with the proofs in color of
your chromos. They are wonderfully successful repre-
sentations of mechanical processes of the original paintings.
Very respectfully,
(Signed), THOS. MORAN.

TERMS.

\$5 per annum in advance, with 911 Chromes free.
For 50 CENTS EXTRA, the chromes will be
sent mounted, varnished and prepaid by mail.

THE ALDINE will, hereafter, be obtainable
only by subscription. There will be no re-
duced or club rate; cash for subscription
must be sent to the publishers direct, or
handed to the local canvasser, without re-
sponsibility to the publishers, except in case
where the certificate is given, bearing the
signature of JAMES STICKNEY & Co.

CANVASSERS WANTED.

Any person wishing to act permanently as a
local canvasser will receive full and prompt
information by applying to

JAMES STICKNEY & Co., Publishers,
58 Maiden Lane, New York.

Watson House.

ST. STEPHEN.

The above first class Hotel has been re fitted
and is now open for the accommodation of tran-
sient and permanent boarders.

CHARGES REASONABLE AND EVERY AT-
TENTION TO GUESTS.

W. RUDGE,
Proprietor.

May 12, 1873.

REMOVAL.

H. O'NEIL & SONS respectfully inform
their friends generally, that in consequence
of their late Market having been destroyed by
fire, they have removed for the present to the
building adjoining the store of Messrs. Robinson
& Glenn, where they will be happy to supply the
wants of their numerous customers, and beg to
return thanks for the patronage heretofore re-
ceived, and trust by efforts to please, to merit a
continuance of their custom.

H. O'NEIL & SONS,
St. Andrews, Aug. 20, 1873.

Useful Presets

FOR THE

HOLIDAY SEASON

in great variety, of

French, German, and

American manufacture.

We have also just received per Steamships
"Scandinavian" and "Hibernian,"

12 CASES AND BALES

OF

WINTER STOCK,

TO ASSORT UP OUR

FANCY GOODS

AND

CLOTHING DEPARTMENTS.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

MANCHESTER HOUSE,
ODELL & TURNER.

REMOVAL.

THE Subscriber respectfully announces to the
inhabitants of St. Andrews and vicinity,

that he has taken the store recently occupied by
the late A. D. Stevenson, corner of Water and
William Streets, and has removed his stock of

Groceries, FLOUR, PROVISIONS, &c

into that more central position, where he is pre-
pared to furnish the residents of the town as well
as his other customers articles of the first quality,
at reasonable prices.

He respectfully returns thanks for former pa-
tronage, and solicits a continuance. Having just
made large importations, he feels certain of giv-
ing general satisfaction. Among the articles are
the following:

Flour, Beef, Pork,
Raisins, Currants,
Biscuit and Crackers,
Sugars of all kinds,
Confectionary.

Teas of various kinds,
Clothing of all kinds. Hats & Caps,
Boots, Shoes, and Larrikins,
Buckets, Pails, Brooms,

Canned Fruits in great variety,
and other articles too numerous to mention.

CROCKERY.

He has just opened crates and casks of Crock-
eryware, and is prepared to furnish
Dinner Sets, Tea and Breakfast Sets,
Cups and Saucers, Bowls, Mugs,
and all other articles in this line. No such stock
is to be found in the town,—call and see for
yourselves.

WEATHER STRIPS.

An article necessary for all houses in the winter
season especially. No house can be comfortable
without them.

Articles purchased at his store will be deliv-
ered free of charge, at any place within the limits
of the town.

He is Agent for the "Travellers Accident and
Life Insurance Company" of Hartford, and is
ready to take risks on life and accident.

Call and see for yourselves.

First quality articles—and reasonable prices.
Country Produce taken in exchange.

W. B. MORRIS,
St. Andrews, Oct. 9, 1872.

ROYAL HOTEL

(FORMERLY STEUBS.)

Opposite Custom House and Public Offices,
PRINCE WILLIAM ST., ST. JOHN, N.B.

During the past winter this house has been
thoroughly renovated and refurnished. It will be
re-opened on 1st of May next.

Having secured the services of Mr. Charles
Watts as Manager, the proprietor trusts that their
united efforts for the comfort of their guests will
give entire satisfaction.

Terms \$2.00 per day.

THOMAS F. RAYMOND,
Proprietor.

Copartnership.

The Subscribers have this day entered into
Professional Copartnership, under the style
and firm of

Street & Stevenson.

St. Andrews, June 1, 1872.

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St. Andrews, June 1, 1872.

STREET & STEVENSON,

Baristers and Attorneys at Law,
Solicitors &c.

OFFICES—WATER STREET,
ST. ANDREWS.

RAILROAD HOTEL,

ST. ANDREWS.

THE Subscriber returns his thanks to the pub-
lic for the patronage extended to him since
opening the Railroad Hotel. Having purchased
the property from Mr. Edward Thessant, he will

CONTINUE THE BUSINESS,

and trusts by attention and efforts to please, to
receive a continuance of that patronage so lib-
erally extended to the establishment.

TRANSIENT AND PERMANENT boarders provided
with comfortable rooms on reasonable terms.

GOOD STABLEING.—Experienced and reliable
hostlers always on hand. Horses and Carriages
to let.

COACHES in attendance on the arrival of Trains
and Steamers.

M. CLARKE,
Proprietor.

St. Andrews, April 17, 1872.

REMOVAL.

W. H. WILLIAMSON, ever grateful for the
kind support and patronage he has hitherto re-
ceived, begs to inform his friends and the public
generally, that he has removed his establishment
to the store formerly occupied by Miss Irwin,
corner of Water and Edward streets; where he
will keep as usual.

DRUGS, CHEMICALS

Patent Medicines, Perfumery,

Toilet Articles, Groceries,

Paints, Glass, Putty, and all the et cetera com-
monly found in a Druggist Shop.

St. Andrews,

GEO. STEWART, JR.,
WHOLESALE & RETAIL

Chemist and Druggist,

DRUGS, MEDICINES, PATENT MEDICINES,
DYE GOODS AND STUFFS, SURGICAL

INSTRUMENTS.

Toilet Requisites, Perfumery, Brushes, &c.,
24 King Street, Saint John, N.B.

ORDERS from the Country promptly executed.

Ships' Medicine Chests Filled and Re-filled.

Particular attention given to the Preparation
of Physicians' Prescriptions.

api 12 7.—15

G. F. STICKNEY,

WATCH MAKER & JEWELLER.

Has received a further supply of

GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES,
Chains, Rings, Brooches,

Lockets, Studs, Solitaires, Keys, &c.

Electroplated Britannia Metal and Brit-
ish Plate Wares,

Papier Machie, Parian, Spa, Wedgewood
and Bohemian Goods

JET AND RUBBER GOODS.

CUTLERY, HARDWARE, EDGE TOOLS

TOYS, FANCY SOAP AND PERFUMERY.

Together with a general assortment of

House Furnishing & Fancy Goods

WEDDING RINGS made to order.

July 19 41.

GIN, WINE, TEA, &c.

Ex "Choice" from London.

40 Hbds } Best Pale Geneva.

30 qr Casks }

200 Cases }

30 Casks } Congou Tea.

20 Hbds } London Crowned Sugar

5 do } London Crushed Stout & Pale Ale.

20 qr Casks } Pale Sherry.

31 Ton } "Brandram Bros" Best White Lead

4 Hbds } do Boiled and Raw

4 qr Casks } Lined Oil.

J. W. STREET.

CUT NAILS! CUT TACKS!

SHOE NAILS.

S. R. Foster & Sons

STANDARD

Nail, Shoe Nail & Tack Works

Saint John, N.B.

ESTABLISHED 1869.

(Formerly W. H. ADAMS CITY NAIL WORK.

re-established, prompt attention and satisfaction

see U.S.A.

TEA POTS.

JUST RECEIVED per steamer Millbank.—A large

assortment of

Tea-Pots and other Ware,

CHINESE TEA-POTS,

RUSSIAN TEA-POTS,

ROCKINGHAM TEA-POTS.

For sale low by

F. & J. A. WHITE,

N. 10 Charlotte street, St. John.

June

STOLEN! A Set of new Bitts.

Any one who may have pur-
chased them, or who knows of such having been
offered for sale, will confer a favor on the owner,
by leaving such information at the STANDARD
OFFICE.

Dec. 17, nm

The Standard.

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY BY
A. W. SMITH,

At his Office, Water Street Saint Andrews, N. B.

TERMS

\$2.50 per Annum—if paid in advance.

3 00 if not paid till the end of the year.

ADVERTISEMENTS

Inserted according to written order or continued
until forbidden if no written directions.

1 week 2 w 3 w 1 m 2 m 3 m

1 Inch \$1 00 1 50 2 00 2 50 3 50 4 50

2 " 1 50 2 50 3 50 4 50 6 00 7 25

3 " 2 00 3 00 4 00 5 00 7 00 9 00

4 " 2 50 3 50 4 50 5 50 8 00 11 00

Advertising by the year as may be agreed on.

All letters addressed to this office must be
post paid.

Tea, Tea, Tea.

Ex "Lady Darling" from London via St. John.

40 C

Half Chests Breakfast Souchong do.

For sale by J. W. STREET & CO.

St. Andrews, Nov. 10, 1873.

SEWING MACHINES.

WHAT EVERY FAMILY SHOULD HAVE

One of the original Weed Sewing

Machines.

These celebrated Machines are now on sale
at the Subscriber's, where the public are invited to
examine and test for themselves.

JAMES STOFF,

Jan 16.

RAISINS.

100 Boxes Layer Raisins.

25 Bbls. Dried Apples, very nice. For

sale,

GRANULATED SUGAR.

35 Bbls. Boston Granulated Sugar. In

Bond or Duty paid.

Vacuum Pan Sugars.

53 Bbls. Demerara Vacuum Pan Sugar,

choice quality, just received and for sale at

lowest market rates, in Bond or Duty paid.

TODD, CLEWLEY & CO.,

St. Stephen.

Canada Ale.

6 Hbds } Canada Bitter A's.

6 qr Casks }

Nov. 2, 1872.

J. W. STREET

NEW IMPORTATION.

20 Casks "Bridges & Son's" best Stout

Porter.

30 cases "Guinness" Dublin Porter, quarts

and pints.

BAY RUM.

10 Gall. good Bay Rum, for sale at the

ST. ANDREWS DRUG STORE.

Nov. 5.

E. LEE STREET.

TEACHER WANTED.

BOARD OF SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

St. Andrews, April 8, 1874.

WANTED—A Female Teacher, First Class, to

take charge of an Advanced School for girls.

Apply to

CHAS. O'NEIL, Secy.

For sale or to Let.

THE Two story Dwelling HOUSE and Lot

corner King and Parr streets. The prop-
erty is pleasantly situated, and with slight repairs
would make a pleasant residence. Possession
given immediately. Apply at the

STANDARD OFFICE

GEO. F. STICKNEY,

Has just received a supply of

Watches,

Jewelry,

Cutlery,

EDGE TOOLS, HARDWARE, TOYS

SOAPS, PERFUMERY,

and FANCY GOODS, &c.

Agent for Lazzarus & Morris' Perfected

Specacles. Also.

Carboline Glass Oil and Lamps.