

inter Fashions
9-30.

Grand Opening of
Lilful Styles for the
ster Fashions.

September 10th.

deased to announce the
attractive in Wraps,
ng Toiletts direct from
of Design in every de-
and Children's Dress.
y at No. 5 Run Scribe,
4th Street, New York,
in Europe and America.
Illustrated and fully de-
cents each.

semi-Annual issue of
**MOREST'S
FOLIO**
SHIONS.

Full Book of 54 Folio
size. 16 full pages, splendid
illustrations of the
latest styles in dress,
and Children's Dress, with
options, amount of material
and cost of the making.
Printed in the German lan-
-gauge.

semi-Annual issue of
**MOREST'S
O WEAR**

Full Book of 54 Folio
size. 16 full pages, splendid
illustrations of the
latest styles in dress,
and Children's Dress, with
options, amount of material
and cost of the making.
Printed in the German lan-
-gauge.

semi-Annual issue of
**MOREST'S
O WEAR**

Full Book of 54 Folio
size. 16 full pages, splendid
illustrations of the
latest styles in dress,
and Children's Dress, with
options, amount of material
and cost of the making.
Printed in the German lan-
-gauge.

semi-Annual issue of
**MOREST'S
O WEAR**

Full Book of 54 Folio
size. 16 full pages, splendid
illustrations of the
latest styles in dress,
and Children's Dress, with
options, amount of material
and cost of the making.
Printed in the German lan-
-gauge.

semi-Annual issue of
**MOREST'S
O WEAR**

Full Book of 54 Folio
size. 16 full pages, splendid
illustrations of the
latest styles in dress,
and Children's Dress, with
options, amount of material
and cost of the making.
Printed in the German lan-
-gauge.

semi-Annual issue of
**MOREST'S
O WEAR**

Full Book of 54 Folio
size. 16 full pages, splendid
illustrations of the
latest styles in dress,
and Children's Dress, with
options, amount of material
and cost of the making.
Printed in the German lan-
-gauge.

semi-Annual issue of
**MOREST'S
O WEAR**

Full Book of 54 Folio
size. 16 full pages, splendid
illustrations of the
latest styles in dress,
and Children's Dress, with
options, amount of material
and cost of the making.
Printed in the German lan-
-gauge.

semi-Annual issue of
**MOREST'S
O WEAR**

Full Book of 54 Folio
size. 16 full pages, splendid
illustrations of the
latest styles in dress,
and Children's Dress, with
options, amount of material
and cost of the making.
Printed in the German lan-
-gauge.

semi-Annual issue of
**MOREST'S
O WEAR**

Full Book of 54 Folio
size. 16 full pages, splendid
illustrations of the
latest styles in dress,
and Children's Dress, with
options, amount of material
and cost of the making.
Printed in the German lan-
-gauge.

semi-Annual issue of
**MOREST'S
O WEAR**

Full Book of 54 Folio
size. 16 full pages, splendid
illustrations of the
latest styles in dress,
and Children's Dress, with
options, amount of material
and cost of the making.
Printed in the German lan-
-gauge.

semi-Annual issue of
**MOREST'S
O WEAR**

Full Book of 54 Folio
size. 16 full pages, splendid
illustrations of the
latest styles in dress,
and Children's Dress, with
options, amount of material
and cost of the making.
Printed in the German lan-
-gauge.

semi-Annual issue of
**MOREST'S
O WEAR**

Full Book of 54 Folio
size. 16 full pages, splendid
illustrations of the
latest styles in dress,
and Children's Dress, with
options, amount of material
and cost of the making.
Printed in the German lan-
-gauge.

semi-Annual issue of
**MOREST'S
O WEAR**

The St. Andrews Standard.

PUBLISHED BY A. W. SMITH.

E. VANITIS SUMMUM EST OPTIMUM.—Cic.

\$2.50 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

VOL. XLVI

SAINT ANDREWS, NEW BRUNSWICK, OCTOBER 1, 1879.

NO. 40.

Golden Red.

Oh, golden red! what a
Didst thou not know how long the winter
lasted,
How wearily we waited for the spring?
Couldst thou not wait, thou waning sign of
summer?

Not quite yet, thing.
Thou thoughtless, eager-tooled corner,
Along the road, and on each green hillside,
Thy golden banners wide?

Dost thou not know how long we watched the
pine-tips
Before they opened their golden store?
How long before the gray old maple branches
Burned red to tell that spring had come
once more?

Before they opened their golden store?
Above the bare green in the meadow here?
Before the earth stirred softly with the stirring
Of germ and outlet, and we could not hear?

Ah, no; thou knowest not! No sign of sorrow
Is in thy face. No vigil does thou keep;
For there is no rest, and no to-morrow,
What is not joy to thee is dreamless sleep.

Thou sleepest warm through all the lingering
winter,
Thou startest no memory where thou art laid;
Blind to the future, too, thou knowest never
How short the time before thou too shalt fade.

Thou art like some wild hee-hon—broadly flar-
ing
Startling, from rocky height, the peaceful
slope—

That cries in flame, along the far horizon,
Behold the enemy comes sweeping down!
Arise, for rest is past! Beat out the plow-
share!

Forge gleaming blade and spear! Gird
sword on thigh!
From hill to hill the signal fires leap blazing;
Far to the north they light up all the sky.

Unconscious herald! Thine to bear the tidings
The certain winter it is sure to know,
The waiting is so weary long, and summer—
We scarcely know her ere she turns to go!

Oh, golden red, couldst thou no longer tarry?
Droopst the red clover, fades the elder's snow,
The fire weed dies, faded the waning daisy,
White and white thy yellow banners blow.

Oh, golden red!
Thou didst not know how long the winter
lasted!
How wearily we waited for the spring,
Thou couldst not wait, thou sign of waning
summer.

That now dost ding,
Thou thoughtless, eager-tooled corner,
Along the road and over each hillside
Thy golden banners wide!

—Anna C. Brackett.

LUCK IN A TUNNEL.

AN OLD MINER'S STORY.

I am an old miner. Not one of the
nowadays Washoe and Nevada stripe,
but an old forty-nine California miner.
I have been engaged in all descriptions
of mining transactions, except the new-
fangled one of mining stock in com-
panies—"feet." I believe they call it.
Among my varied undertakings was
one operation in a tunnel, in which I
and my partner engaged in the summer
of 1852.

One afternoon in that year, as I was
carrying up a bucket of water from the
river to our tent at the top of the bank,
my foot caught under a large stone and
my perpendicular was at once changed to
a horizontal posture, while the water
from the overturned bucket spread it-
self in various directions. With a few
expletives of terrible character, quite
customary and common in that region
and period, I raised myself to my feet,
again, and, picking up the bucket, was
about to retrace my steps to the river,
when my attention was attracted by a
folded paper, which had been placed un-
der the stone which caused my fall.
When my foot tripped the stone was
overturned and the paper, folded in letter
form, lay exposed to view. Bending
over I picked it up and proceeded to ex-
amine it. It was written in pencil, in
characters very irregular and stiffly
formed, as if made by a person with a
wounded hand. The contents were as
follows:

"If this letter should fall into the
hands of any person, I wish to inform
him that I have been attacked and mor-
tally wounded by my two partners, who
wished to discover my money. Failing
to discover it, after wounding me, they
have fled, leaving me here to die. Who-
ever gets this letter will find, buried in
a ravine at the foot of a 'blazed' tree,
twenty-five pieces due north of this a
bag containing \$5,000 in gold dust. That
it may prove more fortunate to him than
it has to me is the wish of—
"ANDREW FOREST."

I stood for some moments after read-
ing the letter like one awakened from a
dream. I could not convince myself
that the letter in my hand was genuine,
and read it over and over again, think-
ing I might get some clue from the
handwriting to the real author. It
might be a trick got up by my partners
to raise a laugh at my expense. No; the
place where it was found, and the purely
accidental discovery, rendered such a
surmise very improbable. I sat down
on a log and turned the matter over and
over in my mind for some time. At last
I got up, and, pacing off the required
distance in the direction mentioned in
the letter, I came to a large tree. Care-

fully examining it, I discovered a scar,
clearly indicating that the tree had been
"blazed" at some remote period. This
was "confirmation strong" as Holy
Writ, and I immediately went to work
to discover the locality of the ravine.
Here I was at fault. Nothing of the
kind was to be seen. To all appearances
a stream of water never had passed in
the neighborhood of the tree. This was
not encouraging, and I sat down on
the ground and read the letter again, to
see if I had not mistaken some of its
directions. No; I was in the right place;
but where was the ravine?

A tap on the shoulder aroused me
from my meditation, and, looking up, I
saw my two partners, who loudly
abused me for having neglected the pre-
paration for their supper. As an excuse,
I showed them the letter, and detailed
the manner of my finding it. To my
surprise, they were as much elated by
its perusal as I had been, and we all
looked around perseveringly for the
ravine, but without effect for some time.
At last Jack Neebitt, who had been a
miner since '48, said:

"I think there has been a ravine here,
but it has been filled up by the rains."
On close examination we decided that
his supposition was correct, and after
some consultation we determined to com-
mence digging early the following morn-
ing.

Morning came, and we repaired to the
spot with pick and shovel. Jack pro-
posed that we should follow the course
of the ravine, which appeared to run
into the body of the hill, rather than to
dig down; for, as he said, we would be
more likely to find the bag in the bed of
the ravine, by following it up, than by
digging down in any one place. The re-
sult was that in a few days we had
formed quite a cave in the side of the
hill.

We worked at this tunnel for four
days without finding the bag. On the
fourth day Jack proposed that he and
my other partner, Bill Jennings, should
carry the dirt we had excavated down
to the river and wash it, leaving me to
dig in the tunnel. In that way they
thought they might "make grub" while
I searched for the hidden money. I
laughed at the idea, but as they en-
tered so eagerly into my views regarding
the buried bag of dust, I made no ob-
jections to the plan, and dug away with re-
doubled energy. In fact, I had thought
so much about the object of our search
that I had become utterly regardless of
almost everything else. I had dreamed
of it when sleeping, mused on it when
waking, and it had obtained complete
control of my mind. Day after day we
worked, I digging and my companions
washing; yet, strange to say, I did not
become discouraged. They said nothing
about the bag of gold dust, and I asked
them nothing about the result of their
washing the excavated soil.

We had worked about three weeks
and had formed a tunnel extending
about fifteen feet into the hill, when
one afternoon, completely tired out, I
sat down to rest in the cave. I had only
intended to sit a little while, but five
minutes had not elapsed before I was
sound asleep. I was awakened by a
crash, and found my feet and legs com-
pletely covered by a mass of dirt and
stones. The front part of the tunnel
had fallen in, and, in a manner, buried
me alive. About ten feet of the tunnel
remained firm, and from my observa-
tion of its structure prior to the acci-
dent, I was convinced that I had no rea-
son to apprehend any danger in that
quarter. My partners had carried dirt
enough to the river to keep them busy
there for the rest of the day, so I had
nothing to hope from their assistance.
The question that first presented itself to
my mind was, how long can life be sus-
tained in this confined state? I had
read a dozen times statistics in relation
to the amount of air consumed hourly
by human beings' lungs, but, like almost
everybody else, had merely wondered at
the time and then forgot the figures.

How much would I have given then
to be able to recall them! The next
thought was, how can I proceed to ex-
tricate myself? The question was diffi-
cult of solution. If I went to work
with shovel and pick to clear away the
dirt that had fallen, it was very likely
that all I should be able to remove
would be immediately replaced by that
which would fall in from above. This
was pleasant! I racked my poor brain
to devise some means of liberating my-
self, but without effect.
Leaning against the wall in utter de-
spondency I was about to throw myself
down on the ground and await my fate,
when I observed that quite a stream of
water, on a small scale, was making its
way down the side of the cave. At first
I was alarmed, as I thought it might
loosen the earth above and bring another
mass down on my head. The next mo-
ment the thought struck me that it might
be turned to my advantage. Why could
I not direct it so that it would wash
away sufficient earth in its progress to
the outlet of the cave to make an open-
ing large enough to allow me to crawl
through it? Even if I only succeeded in
making an air-hole, it would enable me
at least to exist until my partners could
come to my rescue.

Carefully examining the course of the

water, I succeeded in finding the spot
where it entered the cave, and to my
great joy ascertained that I could easily
direct it by cutting a channel out of the
sides of my prison to the mass of earth
that blocked up the entrance to the tun-
nel.

The air at this time was quite hot and
stifling, and I became aware that what-
ever was done must be done quickly, or
I would perish for want of oxygen.

After cutting a channel for the water
to flow toward the entrance I enlarged
the opening by which the stream en-
tered the cave, and rejoiced to observe
that it flowed with redoubled force.
Taking my shovel I pushed it through
the moistened earth as far as I was able,
and then awaited the further action of
the water. In a few minutes I could
push it further, till at last it was out of
my reach. Then, placing the pick handle
against it, I pushed both as far as I
could. With what eagerness did I
watch to see the first opening made by
the water! But I was soon gratified by
observing that it flowed in a steady
stream in the direction in which I
pushed the pick and shovel.

In a few minutes I discovered a faint
glimmering in the distance, which
might be an opening or the effect of an
excited imagination. I scarcely knew
which. But the doubt soon resolved
itself into a certainty, and an opening
some five inches in diameter speedily
disclosed itself.

Larger and larger the opening grew;
lump after lump of earth was washed
away by the stream, till the channel be-
came large enough to place my head in
and call lustily for assistance.

Just as I was drawing my head back I
caught sight of a buckskin bag. Hastily
seizing it, I found it was the one we
were in search of, and which, but for
the accident, I would never have found.
Wishing to surprise my companions, I
concealed it and redoubled my cries. In
a few minutes they came running up the
hill and soon liberated me from my un-
pleasant position.

"Well, Ned," said Jack, as he shook
my hand, "I am glad to see you're safe,
old fellow—the more so as Bill and I
have been deceiving you a little. You
know we have been trying all the sum-
mer to get you into a tunneling opera-
tion, and you have only laughed at us."
"Yes," I said.

"Well, when you got that letter we
made up our minds that we would go
into the job with you—not in the hope
of finding any bag, but because we knew
you would work twice as hard with such
an inducement. In fact, I had thought
to wash the excavated dirt. This
have done; and, my boy, we have not
made less than \$300 any day since we
began."

"Then you think the bag a humbug,
do you?" I asked.

"Of course," said he.

"Well, I don't, and I intend going on
looking for it," said I.

"Now, what is the use of being fool-
ish?" quoth Bill Jennings. "We have
got as much dirt as we can wash for
some time, and it pays. I can't see the
use of continuing to dig, mean while,
as the hunt for that bag."

"Be that as it may," said I, "I intend
to follow it up."

"Well, Ned, we may as well tell you
first as last. I wrote that letter in order
to get you to go into tunneling."

"And the 'blazed tree'?" said I; "how
about that? The 'blaze' is certainly
two years old."

Jack hesitated.

"Why, you see," said he, "we found
that tree, and wrote the letter to suit
it."

"Then what do you think of this?" I
asked, showing him the bag I had found
in the cave.

Jack was nonplused. On opening the
bag we found about three thousand dol-
lars worth of gold. Jack would never
confess, but always insisted that the
variance between the statement in the
letter and the amount in the bag was
proof enough that there was no connec-
tion between the two. I don't think so,
however, and I believe that Jack's as-
sertion of having written the letter was
untrue. We could never ascertain any-
thing about Mr. Forest, so we divided
the money among us.—San Francisco
Golden Era.

A lively little tarantula was posted in
Arizona not long ago. The venomous
spider was placed in a tin yeast can with
punctured ends and addressed to the
practical joker's lady friend in San Rafael,
Cal. In addition to the address the
wrapper bore the danger signal: "Caution—
a live tarantula," and the recipient
was advised to use ammonia and drink
lots of whisky. The package attracted
the attention of clerks in San Francisco,
who drowned the tarantula, and a special
agent referred the matter to the Post-
office Department as an outrage and viola-
tion of law. The Arizona postmaster
excused his action by saying that first-
class postage was paid by the sender, and
he had no right to investigate the con-
tents.

Jackson (Mich.) convicts are to make
20,000 dozen hay-forks for England.

A Book Agent Vanquished.

The other evening Prof. Stewart went
into the Delmonico Restaurant and
asked Andy, the irrepressible head stew-
ard, to bring him some stuffed mutton
and parsnips. No sooner had the pro-
fessor fairly seated himself at one of the
small tables than a book agent came in
and took the other side of the board.
The two men were strangers, but, as a
matter of course, the book peddler
couldn't keep still, and presently made
some conversational advances to Stew-
art.

"Are not these meteorological dis-
turbances somewhat peculiar for these
latitudes?"

The professor paused a moment as he
was mashing a potato, and replied:
"Guess it's about the same thing every
year."

"In seasons of atmospheric depression
alternating with unexpected boreal ex-
citement and rapid changes resultant
on sudden accumulations of moisture,
such dispositions of the storm belt are
not, in my opinion, entirely uncalled
for."

"Exactly," remarked the professor,
lifting a fly out of his coffee.

"But," continued the agent, delighted
at the style in which he was meeting
the professor, "I don't not but that
certain energetic polarizations of the
molecules in the mineral deposits have
an attraction for the electrically charged
clouds."

At this point the professor, who had
been knocked around the ring and
crowded to the rope, so to speak, be-
came fairly roused to his position and
slogged for the other's nose at once.

"Ah, exactly, my friend; in the ledge
are vast deposits of minerals. Found in
volcanic matrices and disintegrated by
the upheaval of plutonic and semi-fused
masses of silicious alumina, mingled
with homogeneous debris of porphyry,
the molecules of kaolined felidites with
a slight potash base, the decomposition of
feldspar is most affected along the line
of the horizontal cleavage and neces-
sarily the liberated oxide of manganese,
combined with the percolation of the
alkalies which permeate the entire mass,
causing a pronounced state of polariza-
tion which cannot fail to account for the
peculiar attraction in the vicinity. I
might further explain the intricate
chemical properties of the belt by illus-
trating the—"

By this time, however, the book
agent, who during the round had been
verbally panted in the jaw, smashed in
the nose and biffed in the eye, rose from
his seat, paid full price for his half-eaten
meal and shot out of the place. And
he said regular, no signs of perspira-
tion, and his mind intact.—Virginia
(Nec.) Chronicle.

The Darien Canal.

Dr. W. E. Johnson, delegate of the
American Geographical Society to the
Paris Congress on the Central American
Inter-oceanic canal, has made a report to
Chief-Justice Daly, president of the
society, which will probably render a
help of Mr. De Lesseps, who is at the
head of the Panama route scheme, to this
country altogether unnecessary. He
shows that the scheme, as adopted by the
Congress, was a French enterprise, based
on imperfect surveys, and rushed through
the Congress by a sort of legerdemain,
without an opportunity being afforded
for a consideration of the facts and sta-
tistics furnished by the American engi-
neers. There is no wonder now that the
English capitalists refuse to respond, and
that even the French, after an exposure
of the trickery of the managers of the
Congress, fail to take stock. The whole
thing will have to be done over again, if
ever escape a fatal condemnation. Ap-
propos to this state of the case, the London
Saturday Review says: "The mere de-
mand of the government of the United
States enforced the evacuation of Mexico
by the army of Napoleon III., who was
then in the height of his power. A mere
hint will be more than sufficient to com-
pel the possessors of the Isthmus of
Darien to refuse or withdraw concessions
to a foreign commercial company."—
New York Observer.

What Came of Trusting a Stowaway.

An officer of a Philadelphia steamship
company relates the following story: I
was on a ship once going to Rio, when
they dragged out a stowaway and put
him to work. One day he came to me,
and being a man of fine address and edu-
cation, had no difficulty in convincing
me that he was escaping from a German
literary institution, where he had wit-
nessed as second a fatal deed. He said
he had money, and showed me several
hundred pounds in notes of the Bank of
England. He was willing to be con-
sidered a stowaway in order that his
name should not appear in the cabin list.
Could I help him to get out of the ship
at Rio? I readily promised, and gave
him for £250 in Bank of England notes
of Mexican dollars and doubloons. He got
out of the ship all right, at Rio, and I
carried my notes back to England, where
I found, on attempting to deposit them
in a bank, that they were base counter-
feits, and that my intellectual stowaway
was an escaped burglar and forger, and
that I had become his victim.

TIMELY TOPICS.

There are coal mines in Germany in
which the phenomenon of subterranean
waters having a regular ebb and flow
has been observed. The scientific acad-
emies of Vienna and Berlin are studying
it, and look for valuable additions to our
knowledge of the earth's interior.

The statue of Liberty, by Bartholdi,
presented to America by the French peo-
ple and intended to stand on an island in
New York harbor, is progressing toward
completion, though two years longer is
the time required for finishing it. The
gigantic head is now being mounted be-
hind the Palais de l'Industrie, in Paris.
It is intended to allow persons to ascend
inside the head.

A new British war steamer, called the
Mercury, built of steel, has just been
completed and successfully tried at Ports-
mouth, England. The vessel is 300 feet
long, forty-six feet beam, sixteen feet
three inches hold. Displacement, 3,750
tons. On her late trial trip the engines
developed 7,595 horse power, and the
speed attained was within a trifle of
twenty-two miles an hour—an extraordi-
nary rate of swiftness and justifying the
title which has been bestowed upon her
of "the swiftest vessel in the world."

An evening newspaper of San Fran-
cisco gives a glimpse of the state of the
mining stock market west of the Rocky
mountains. Six of its columns are filled
with closely-printed lists of shares in
various mining companies on which
assessments are overdue, and which are
advertised to be sold as directed by law,
because their owners refuse or are unable
to make further payments on them. On
some of the stock the assessments are as
low as two cents a share, and on others
as high as two dollars. Nearly 150,000
delinquent shares were advertised in a
recent number of the newspaper in
question.

In the Biological Society of Paris, Dr.
De launay has recently communicated a
series of investigations he has made con-
cerning the curious partiality all civilized
nations show for the "right side." We
read and write to the right, we turn to
the right when passing somebody in driv-
ing or riding on horseback; we like to
have the wall to the right when walking
in an inclosed room; we deviate to the
right from the straight line when walk-
ing blindfolded, etc. This partiality,
however, the doctor does not consider as
a mere incidental agreement, but as a nat-
ural instinct. It begins to show itself
even in a child has reached the third year
of age, and it does not leave a man until
he becomes debilitated by old age or in-
sane. With insane people the instinct
is reversed. They keep to the left. And
in lunatic asylums it is generally con-
sidered a good symptom, an indication of
a return to the normal state, when the
partiality for the right reappears in a pa-
tient. Some of the applications which
Dr. De launay makes of this instinct are
rather fanciful, but others are very in-
teresting. Thus he is to some extent
right when he asserts that this tendency
has played a certain part in the migra-
tion of mankind. Pleading one's self with
the face to the south, to the sun, whence
the light comes, west is to the right, and
to the west all migrations have gone,
certainly from other reasons, too, but
probably started from the very first by
this instinct.

Famed for Fat.

An exchange says: Sydney Smith once
remarked of an inordinately stout lady,
whose dimensions were being somewhat
humorously commented upon in his
presence, that "were she to rise in re-
volt against the constituted authorities
it would be necessary to read the riot act
and disperse her!" We wonder to what
extravagance of comical speculation the
witty canon would have been stimu-
lated had he lived to take cognizance of
a young person of Russian birth, who is
about to visit Central and Western Eu-
rope for the purpose of turning her ex-
traordinary corpulence to profitable ac-
count, and whose fatty fame has gone
before her, preparing the public mind
for a surprise upon a scale of unpre-
cedented magnitude. At present this
adipose phenomenon resides at the lowly
village of Bolschich-Grodni, in the gov-
ernment of Tula. She is but ten years
old, and she turns the scale at 418
pounds. A damsel who, within a de-
cade, has attained a weight of nearly
thirty stone is indeed a marvel hitherto
unrecorded in the annals of physiology.
When she shall set forth upon her
travels, which she is about to do under
the guardianship of an eminent show-
man, she will be compelled to take her
place in the luggage-van, for no entrance
to any railway carriage at present in
existence is wide enough to admit of her
passage through it. A subtle provision
of her ponderous peculiarities would
seem to have inspired her godfathers and
godmothers at her baptism, when they
gave her the singularly apt name under
which she will make her appearance be-
fore admiring throngs.—She was christ-
ened Fatinitza!

A Serenade.

I sing beneath your lattice, love,
A song of great regard for you;
The moon is getting rather high,
My voice is, too.

The labelet in deep shadow lies,
Where croaking frogs make much ado,
I think they sing a trifle hoarse;
I sing so, too.

The blossoms on the pumpkin-vine
Are weeping diamond tears of dew;
The wrens, the flowers are willing last,
My lissie, too.

All motionless the cedars stand,
With silent moonbeams gleaming through;
The very air is drowsy, love,
And I am, too.

Oh, could I soar on loving wings,
And at your window gently woo!
But when your lattice you would bolt—
So I'll bolt, too.

—Dillon Free Press.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

An average of 4,000,000 feet of lumber
is unloaded at Racine, Wis., every
month.

It was an Ohio man who discovered
that no newspaper man ever died from
swallowing a twenty-dollar gold piece.—
Lucens.

The singular thing about a woman in
New York city, who has been arrested
a number of times, is that she rob only
doctor's offices.

The animal looked like a cat—all, he said,
But its tail;
And we'd print the joke thereon that he made,
But its tale.

—Norritown Herald.

Guest: "Don't you know any better
than to walk into my room without rap-
ping? you see I am all undressed!" Ser-
vant: "Oh! you needn't excuse your-
self, mum; I don't mind."—Andrews

THE STANDARD.

Published every Wednesday.

Advertising Terms:

	1 week.	2 wks.	3 wks.	1 mo.	2 mo.	3 mo.
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.

Half advertising by the year as may be agreed upon. Bills payable Quarterly.

New Rotary Power Job Press.

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

VISITORS to St. Andrews and travellers generally, will be pleased to know that Mr. AUGUS 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 House, will be maintained; and the genial disposition of its proprietor, will render his house as deserving of patronage as heretofore, as he spares neither pains nor expense to accommodate his guests. my21-ly.

BRITISH NORTH AMERICA AS A WHEAT GROWING REGION.

An admirable article in a United States journal points at some length to the fertility of the soil and climate of the possessions of the Dominion at the North. West, particularly the arable belt within the limits of Manitoba, lying mainly along the Red River of the North, and on the course of the two Saskatchewan rivers, which is about three hundred miles wide, and includes an area of nearly 200,000,000 acres of fine grain producing land as there is on the continent of America. This fact only became known by the efforts of a few hardy settlers to make themselves homes in the North West, and cultivate the soil as a means of subsistence and gave to the public the first intimation of the wonderful productiveness of a region, which up to a few years ago, was regarded as sterile and inhospitable. Our United States contemporary says:—

The published statistics of the wheat, barley and rye crops of British North America, shows a luxuriance of production which has never been equaled by the richest grain growing districts within our own borders. Lord Dufferin, in a speech delivered in Manitoba shortly before his departure for Europe, ventured the prediction "that British North America would in the future, become the wheat field of the world," and in view of the enormous production per acre of the area now under cultivation, it would seem that his prediction was not without foundation.

Apparently without means of transportation for its surplus production, it would seem that the workers of that region had chained themselves to the soil for a mere subsistence, but on examination of its geographical position, and the natural avenues to the consumer, will result in the conclusion that, remote as the farmer in that country may be from an ultimate market, the extraordinary productiveness of the soil more than compensates for the cost of transportation.

The two-armed Saskatchewan penetrates the country as a navigable stream for more than one thousand miles from Lake Winnipeg, as has been demonstrated by the Hudson Bay Company with its steamers, and for that distance straggling settlements prove the proposition that in no part of the North American continent has there been such fruitful return for labor bestowed as there.

It becomes, in view of the enormous productive capacity of these regions, a question of national, if not international importance, to determine the matter of the almost limitless region can reach the consumer.

The Northwest water system has for its outlet the River Nelson—a turbulent stream which has its source in the northern part of the Winnipeg basin, from which it discharges its waters into Hudson Bay. The fall of this stream is not greater than that of our own navigable rivers, and as it enters salt water, forms a safe harbor, where vessels of the class usually engaged in mercantile pursuits can find secure anchorage.

Curious as it may seem, Port Nelson, at the mouth of Nelson River, though it is in 33° West Longitude, is nearer Liverpool than New York. From June to October its harbor is always accessible, and it is by no means certain that ocean steamers could not make their way up the Nelson, and receive their cargoes at the mouth of either the Saskatchewan, Red, or Winnipeg rivers. If this should prove to be the fact, ships from Liverpool or other European ports, would enter into the very heart of a grain growing country, the idea of which, if we can believe the evidence before us, exists nowhere else.

FINAL NOTICE.

To SUBSCRIBERS.—Those indebted for subscriptions to the STANDARD for one year and upwards, whose bills have been presented, are notified that unless the amounts due are paid by the 1st October, the bills will be placed in legal hands for collection. We cannot afford to send a collector year after year at considerable expense, without receiving some remuneration.

The St. Andrews Standard.

SAINT ANDREWS, OCTOBER 1, 1879.

NOBLE SENTIMENTS.—A New York paper alluding to "England's Grain Supply," and the season being so unpropitious, her crops having consequently fallen off to such an extent, as to require 30,000,000 bushels of grain to be imported to supply the necessities of her people, alludes to the exceptionally fine crops and large surplus in the United States, says that—

"While we have good reasons to congratulate ourselves upon the abundant yield of our generous soil, we should not forget that we cannot build up a permanent prosperity on the misfortunes of other people, and that the modern system of exchange between the nations, make the calamities which may befall one, a source of evil to all. So we trust there may not be any undue inflation in prices, based on the necessities of our friends on the other side."

Tea Meeting at St. George.

One of those social and pleasant gatherings termed tea meetings took place at St. George, on Wednesday evening last, by members of the Church of England, under the patronage of the Rev. R. E. Smith, rector of that parish. Notwithstanding the depression of the times, and the fact of a similar entertainment by the Presbyterian congregation, recently, being very successful, the "Tea meeting and April Sale," we are informed was one of the most prosperous ever held in St. George. Perhaps the most pleasing feature of a St. George assemblage of this description, is, that people of all denominations are always found patronizing them: the last was no exception, as it was in consonance with a truly christian spirit, to see clergymen of every sect in St. George with prominent members of their flocks attending in a friendly way, an entertainment of the Episcopal body.

Rev. Mr. Smith in an address, alluded to this unity of the people, and in felicitous terms, thanked all present for their generous patronage—expressing the hope that such kindly feelings may long exist. His remarks we learn were very happy, and interspersed with wit and humor. Short addresses were delivered by Messrs. A. H. Gillmor, and J. E. Lynott, Esqrs., members of the Dominion and Local Parliaments respectively.

The music furnished by the Church Choir, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Pollock, and Geo. McSorley, Esq., and others was a rare treat. It is not often that such voices as those gentlemen possess, are heard, and they are not all chary of their favors.

The crowd was so great on the first evening (Wednesday) that the entertainment was repeated next evening, and was largely attended. The receipts being far in advance of the promoter's expectations on each occasion. We congratulate our Reverend namesake on the success which attended his efforts. We were not surprised to hear of the unity which exists in St. George among all sects, for they have long been distinguished for good feeling and generosity in such affairs.

WM. M. SMITH, Esq., Steamboat Inspector for the Maritime Provinces, has been presented with an address and a gold ring, by the steamboat engineers of Pictou, N. S. This is the second presentation and address the Inspector has received within a few weeks, and is indicative of his worth and the appreciation in which he is held by practical engineers.

There is every indication, that the Quebec difficulty will be settled after the meeting of the Legislature on the 30th inst. (yesterday). The Hon. Mr. Chauveau, and the members of the legislature supporters of Hon. Mr. Joly, who were in favor of a coalition, have, it is reported, signified their intention of adhering to Mr. Joly, and that the Council will yield to the popular will, and pass the supply bill. It is also reported that Sir John A. Macdonald has expressed his disapproval of the Council's action. If this be true, the Council will yield, as Sir John's opposition they could not hold out against.

Topics of the Week.

"The last rose of summer" left blooming alone," was struck down by the frost last Thursday night, as was also tomatoes and other garden vegetables. The frost was what is generally termed "black frost."

SHIPPING POTATOES TO ENGLAND has been commenced at two or three ports in this Province and also in Nova Scotia. Should the venture prove remunerative, several cargoes will be shipped. When there is such an abundant crop and of excellent quality in this neighborhood, would it not be a wise move to charter one of the brig or brigantines of this Port, and two or three of our farmers to load her with potatoes for shipment to Great Britain, where the crop is almost an entire failure. That the venture would pay there is every probability. It is also reported that the crop of turnips is deficient; Why not send one half the cargo of turnips? The way is open to the farmers, and no better turnips are raised than those from this section.

THE ASTLEY BELT.—The latest reports from the great walking match at Madison Square Garden, New York, state that Rowell who has been ahead of the twelve contestants, has been poisoned, and that after being confined to his bed, attempted to walk for 19 minutes, but had to retire after making one mile and two laps. Merritt was only 10 miles behind on Saturday morning. Hazel 16 miles, but was pulling up very fast upon Merritt. Rowell and Hazel are Englishmen, Merritt a native of Bridgeport, Connecticut.

The N. B. & C. Railway advertise a change in the time of departure. Only three trains a week after to-day, 1st October, viz—on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, leave St. Andrews, return on Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday. This is according to arrangement made with the Town Committee on Railway matters.

SMART OLD AGE.—Mrs. Kevill, an old woman, upwards of eighty-six years old, walks into town from her residence nearly three miles from St. Andrews, every week, does her marketing, and returns to her housework frequently by nine o'clock in the morning. Mrs. Kevill has been a resident here she says, for upwards of fifty years. Out of a large family there are only two in St. Andrews, a married daughter and a son unmarried. Her husband died several years ago.

MONTHLY ILLUSTRATED STORY PAPERS.—We have received from David C. Cook, copies of his Four Illustrated Story Papers, which are designed primarily for Sabbath Schools, yet each having some distinctive feature. They are beautifully printed on fine paper, and the selections are admirable. "Our Own Sabbath School Paper," is for the Sabbath School. "The Conqueror's Herald,"—Missionary. "The Royal Road,"—Temperance. "Gracious Words,"—Revival. The matter they contain is adapted for the general reader. We will be happy to show specimens of the papers, which are gotten up with much care, and are undenominational and purely evangelical.

It is believed that the "Provincial Exhibition for 1880," will be held at St. John, in the Drill Shed and Barnack Green. It will be central and easily accessible from all parts of the Province.

THE UNIVERSITY is deservedly growing in public favor. The freshman class for 1880, numbers twenty-one, the largest number we believe that ever commenced within its classic halls. Mr. Fletcher the new Professor assumed his duties. There are fifty-four undergraduates—Charlotte County has but one there at present who will no doubt maintain the credit of his County.

A very pleasant and we believe happy affair is to take place at St. Stephen this morning, when an estimable young lady will be led to the altar by a young merchant of St. Stephen. We wish them every happiness.

TIN & SHEET IRON WORKER.—Mr. James Coakley has commenced business in the Old Boyd Store, owned by R. Ross, where he is prepared to do all kinds of tin and sheet iron work, repairing stoves, &c.

The first through train from Yarmouth to Halifax, went over the railway on the 29th ult. Monday last. We congratulate our contemporary the Yarmouth Herald on its successful advocacy of the railway.

United States papers represent that the fall trade is a prosperous one; the September business has established the fact of a return to prosperous times. May they soon reach the Dominion.

SHOOTING ACCIDENT NEAR FREDERICTON.—A young lad named Devlin, residing near Flanagan Settlement while out in company with two comrades, Sunday, accidentally shot himself. The contents of the gun entered the upper part of the breast and lodged at the root of the neck about the collar bone, which is considerably injured. The lad is not out of danger. He was attended by Dr. Atherton.

The Nova Scotia Exhibition was formally opened at Halifax, yesterday, Tuesday.

FINE WEATHER.—Yesterday and to-day the weather was as warm as in July; indeed it was uncomfortably warm this morning, scarcely a breath of air and the Bay as placid as a mirror.

The wheat crop in York County is reported to be the largest ever harvested in that County.

On Friday a fire broke out in Deadwood in a bakery on Sherman street. It consumed almost the entire business portion of the city. Thousands of people are homeless and destitute. The loss is roughly estimated at \$1,500,000 to \$2,000,000. Little or no insurance.

The Irish Cricketers were beaten at Philadelphia by the United Philadelphia Club.

Rowell won in the great walking match at New York, which terminated Saturday night, last at 10 o'clock, having walked 330 miles. Merritt 315, Hazel 300. Rowell carries off \$26,000.

Small Pox still lingers in this Province in two or three remote places.

The stock of silver now held in Germany is said to be as high as \$107,500,000. If that country continues to enforce demonetization this large amount must be replaced with gold, and the National bank will at once have to commence the work, at whatever cost, and however it may disturb the money markets of the world. Besides, the definite demonetization of over 62,000,000 thaler pieces will necessitate a compensating gold coinage. So that both the bank and the German Government might be both at work together depleting the gold coinage of Europe. This would be in effect a repetition of the German purchase of gold in 1873, and which caused a semi-panic in London, when the discount rate went up to 9 per cent. It is probable the fear of a repetition of the untoward events of that year which prevents the German Government from carrying out its demonetization programme to the extent originally intended.

NOVA SCOTIA APPLES have been sold in St. John from \$1.00 to \$2.65, the latter price being for the choicest sorts. Pears were also sold at low prices, not realizing much over \$2 per barrel. Fruit generally with the exception of peaches has ruled low. The culture of Apples, in those parts of this County distant from the sea has proved remunerative. Jos. Donald, Esq., at the Lodge, raised some excellent fruit in his orchard, where even tender fruits are grown.

DEATH OF POPE LEO'S BROTHER.—Count Carlo Pecci, the Pope's brother, who recently died, was a studious man, learned in many branches of science, and as a Counsellor at Velletri under the Pontifical government, he had gained the reputation of a wise and honest magistrate. He was seventeen years the Pope's senior. Although of late he had been very infirm, yet he was present in the Vatican when Cardinal Newman received the beretta.

THE DOMINION CABINET.—Rumor is busy with the name of Mr. Costigan, M. P. for Victoria, New Brunswick. Some of our Ottawa and Quebec contemporaries have been congratulating Mr. Costigan upon his election to a seat in the Cabinet as if he already possessed a portfolio. The Hon. Mr. O'Connor is to get a judgeship in Manitoba, and Mr. Costigan will, it is said, contest the County of Russell, which Hon. Mr. O'Connor represents, and upon the issue will hang the hazard of the die. This may be so, and it might not be unpopular. But it is hardly likely that the Hon. Mr. O'Connor will resign a position worth \$7,000 a year, and take a judgeship in Manitoba at \$4,000 a year. Three years hence the Hon. Mr. O'Connor might take such a step, but at present it does not look likely. When the next general elections approach no doubt there will be some feathering of nests, but it looks too soon to surrender a position in the ministry for a judgeship in the Far West.

A 1600 tons ship was launched at Tusket, Yarmouth Co., last week, called the "Wm. Law." She is the largest vessel ever built in that County.

GEN. GRANT while in San Francisco, received a number of calls from a number of distinguished persons, and in conversation with them expressed his appreciation of the handsome receptions accorded him wherever he visited. That he had been in almost every capital in Europe and very many in Asia. The General should remember that the receptions were a tribute of respect to the United States, of which he was a distinguished representative. The leading gentlemen of the States view them in that light, not a mere personal honor.

YELLOW FEVER.—Uncommon cases of this dreadful disease are reported from in Canada and State of Maine, where vessels have arrived from the West Indies. In Jonesport, five men died from Yellow Fever, who came in a schooner, of which the captain and two of his crew died from the disease in the West Indies.

BET SUGAR.—The Maine Beet Sugar Company have received all their machinery from Germany, and a large number of men are setting it up. It is expected to be in operation about the 10th October.

The crops this year are enormous. The average product of wheat per acre, for example, has about doubled. The railroads are overloaded, and granaries are going up at the way stations in the West. It is upon this solid basis that the improvement in all kinds of business rests. About half of the industrious population are engaged in agriculture. When they prosper, they become customers of the other half, and their prosperity is diffused through the whole community.

BRIBERY.—One of the results of the late Election in Maine, has been the arraignment of some persons for bribing voters. The papers state, that the Dominion Election Law is better adapted to secure purity of election.

Pure fresh ground Coffee at CAMPBELL'S at 30c 35c and 40c per lb.

RUSSIA IN ASIA.—If you take up a map of Asia you will see a thin line running from the Aral Sea to the Hindoo Koosh Mountains in Afghanistan. This thin line is the river Amoo and the river Oxus. But the Aral Sea is surrounded by a wilderness in its way, and Russia cannot well take advantage of this thin line to float her armaments and troops to Afghanistan or to India. If a part of that thin line could be turned from its present course and made to connect with the Caspian instead of the Aral Sea, the situation would be changed at a bound. India would at once be brought within striking distance of Russia. And this is just what Russia is now attempting to do.

The frosts during the nights of Thursday and Friday last, killed all the tender vines. Ice an eight of an inch thick formed on the roads, which were frozen rather stiff so early in the fall.

12 lbs Good Brown Sugar for \$1.00 at CAMPBELL'S.

The "Walking Mania" does not appear to be abating. What benefit is to accrue to society or to the public, by such useless exhibitions, has not been made known. It would be more benefit, were the men engaged in walking for bolts or bets, to expend their powers in some mechanical or industrial art.

Evaporated apples at CAMPBELL'S, an extra nice article.

She asked her class of little girls who went into the ark with Noah. None of them seemed to know; but one little girl thought she must say something and replied: "His sisters and his cousins and his aunts."

So great is the depression in Rutlandshire and North Leicester, England, that not one tenant farmer in that neighborhood can show a shilling profit during the last four years, and two of them have committed suicide lately from utter despair.

MARRIED.

At Fredericton, on the 17th ult. by Rev. E. Evans, Geo. P. Gregory, Esq., Mayor of the city, to Isabella L. Davis, daughter of Stephen Whitaker of that city.

At St. Luke's Church, Woodstock, by Rev. Thos. Nealon, Rector, George R. Donaldson, of Woodstock, to Emma L., youngest daughter of the late Simon Dawson, of St. Andrews, N. B.

DIED.

On the 19th ult. William J., son of Capt. Wm. Clark, aged 3 yrs. 4 mos.

On the 22d ult. Albert A., son of Mr. Frank Owen, aged 1 yr. 6 mos.

On the 16th ult. in Fredericton, Thos. S. Wetmore, Esq., M. D., in the 66th year of his age.

SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS.

ARRIVED.

Sep. 15, Ned. Hooper, Cheverie, 100 tons plus.

20, H. V. Crandall, Ross, Dorchester, 200 tons coal.

CLEARED.

Sep. 22, Sarah Glass, Glass, 71 cords wood, J. P. Beckett.

26, Ned. Hooper, Cheverie, ballast.

29, Esther, Maloney, Boston, 3100 sleepers, J. S. Leighton.

N. B. & C. RAILWAY.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

ON and after October 1st, until further notice, the Train will run as follows:

From St. Andrews

On Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, To St. Andrews.

On Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, To St. John, Boston, Bangor, Woodstock and Houlton.

Three trains connect at Moncton with Trains to and from St. John, Bangor, Woodstock and Houlton.

HENRY OSBURN, Manager.

Special Notice.

The SECRET KEY TO THE LIVES OF THE PRESIDENTS of the United States. Contains fifty valuable hints, which will enable you to know the price of the goods sent on receipt of 60 cents. Dr. W. H. Parker, 410, Mass.

A MAN OF A T.—When death was hourly having failed, and Dr. Jam. with the many herbs of Cal made a preparation which cured Consumption. His country, and enjoying the proved to the world that he was positively and permanently cured. Now gives this Receipt free, showing that every physician and prepare his asking that each remit two expenses. This Herb also cures the stomach, and cold up to twenty-four hours. Address, (CRAIG) 1032 Race St., Phila.

Nothing short of Benefits conferred upon you could originate and maintain the SAKSAPILLA. It is a vegetable alternative, with the 1 best, and is the most effective. It cures, Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Dropsy, Piles, Hemorrhoids, Scalds, Burns, Eruptions, Skin Diseases, and all other ailments arising from impurity of the blood. It is a powerful purifier of the blood, and a powerful restorer of vitality. It has no equal in the relief of the ailments of the blood, and preserves the health, and imparts vigor to the system. It is the most valuable medicine for the blood.

A GAI.—To all who are suffering from indigestion of youth, nervousness, loss of manhood, &c. This great remedy will cure you. This great remedy was discovered in North America, & is now being brought to the West, by Dr. J. E. J.

County Court.

The County Court of the County of St. Andrews, on the 24th day of September, 1879, at that time and place, and other persons required are publicly notified to give ALL.

St. Andrews, Sept. 24, 1879.

DR. J. E. J.

DR. J. E. J.—To all who are suffering from indigestion of youth, nervousness, loss of manhood, &c. This great remedy will cure you. This great remedy was discovered in North America, & is now being brought to the West, by Dr. J. E. J.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the County of St. Andrews, on the 24th day of September, 1879, at that time and place, and other persons required are publicly notified to give ALL.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the County of St. Andrews, on the 24th day of September, 1879, at that time and place, and other persons required are publicly notified to give ALL.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the County of St. Andrews, on the 24th day of September, 1879, at that time and place, and other persons required are publicly notified to give ALL.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the County of St. Andrews, on the 24th day of September, 1879, at that time and place, and other persons required are publicly notified to give ALL.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the County of St. Andrews, on the 24th day of September, 1879, at that time and place, and other persons required are publicly notified to give ALL.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the County of St. Andrews, on the 24th day of September, 1879, at that time and place, and other persons required are publicly notified to give ALL.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the County of St. Andrews, on the 24th day of September, 1879, at that time and place, and other persons required are publicly notified to give ALL.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the County of St. Andrews, on the 24th day of September, 1879, at that time and place, and other persons required are publicly notified to give ALL.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the County of St. Andrews, on the 24th day of September, 1879, at that time and place, and other persons required are publicly notified to give ALL.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the County of St. Andrews, on the 24th day of September, 1879, at that time and place, and other persons required are publicly notified to give ALL.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the County of St. Andrews, on the 24th day of September, 1879, at that time and place, and other persons required are publicly notified to give ALL.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the County of St. Andrews, on the 24th day of September, 1879, at that time and place, and other persons required are publicly notified to give ALL.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the County of St. Andrews, on the 24th day of September, 1879, at that time and place, and other persons required are publicly notified to give ALL.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the County of St. Andrews, on the 24th day of September, 1879, at that time and place, and other persons required are publicly notified to give ALL.

