

The St. Andrews Standard.

PUBLISHED BY A. W. SMITH.

E VARIIS SUMMENDUM EST OPTIMUM.—Cic.

\$2.50 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

VOL. XLIV.

SAINT ANDREWS, NEW BRUNSWICK, DEC. 19, 1877.

NO. 50.

The Mocking-Bird and the Donkey.

FROM THE SPANISH OF THE MEXICAN POET JOSE TORRES.

A mock-bird in a village
Had somehow gained the skill
To imitate the voices
Of animals at will.
And singing in his prison,
Once, at the close of day,
He gave, with great precision,
The donkey's heavy lay.
Well pleased, the mock-bird's master
Said to the neighbors round,
And bade them come together
To hear that curious sound.
They came, and all were talking
In praise of what they heard;
And one delighted lady
Would fain have bought the bird.
A donkey listened sadly,
And said: "Confess I must
That these are shallow people,
And terribly unjust."
"I'm bigger than the mock-bird,"
And better than he,
Yet not a soul has uttered
A word in praise of me."
—William Cullen Bryant in St. Nicholas.

LOST AND FOUND.

A Christmas Story.

CHAPTER I.

THE WANDERING WOMAN.

Would it never cease? We asked, as we sat, looking out from the window, and watched the big, feathery flakes. Driven here and there in wild swirls and eddies, by the wind, "thick as the motes that people the sunbeams," the snow came down, obscuring the air, obliterating the ways, blurring the sharp outline of the trees, and muffling all the sounds of out-door life. For nearly a week there had been sharp frost. The ice had rung with the healthy music of the skates. An then, without the frost breaking up, the snow had begun to fall on Sunday night; it had snowed all day on Monday, all Monday night, and now, after breakfast on Tuesday morning, it was snowing as hard as ever. "Would it never cease?" we asked.

It was but eleven o'clock, and the train was not due at Tholey till three. It was calculated that if the road was passable at all, an hour would scarcely be enough for the three miles' drive. Still up the time "save lunch" at least there was no event that we knew of. By-and-by, old Margaret came in, and said there was a poor woman in the kitchen whom she thought the dog "Fury" had frightened out of her wits, because she could not speak a word that she—Margaret—could understand. Some two or three of us went to see our strange visitor.

We soon found that she was no more mad than we were, only well-nigh in despair, and exhausted. She could not speak a word of English, and we found our little stock of French, so neglected as it was, very inadequate for conversing with her in her own tongue. It was enough for her, however, that at last she had actually found some one who had heard of France, and who knew there was such a language as the French.

The poor woman's tale was this. Her husband was dead. Her two little girls were just old enough to work at the straw-plaiting, but not old enough to walk all day with her in this terrible weather. Her money had been just enough to pay their fare from Birmingham to Dunstable, and she had sent them off by rail that morning. At Dunstable they would find a good French woman who would take care of them. But she herself had not money enough to ride, so she had set out to walk from Birmingham to Dunstable, a distance of some hundred miles, for which walk she had allowed herself three days. And now this morning, to begin with, she found she had got four miles out of her way. She could find no one to put her right, the snow was preventing her from walking at half the pace she had hoped to walk, and she could not in any way get to her work at the time she had promised to be there. She was a strong, coarse-featured woman; evidently very poor, and not at all sentimental. But she did not beg, either directly or indirectly. She was evidently careful to avoid it. She warmed herself by the fire, but when pressed also to sit down and eat she said no, with many thanks, and begged us to direct her on her way as well as we could which we did.

Before she went she took out her little well-worn purse and counted her small capital. She asked us what we thought might be the railway fare from Banbury to Leighton, and we told her as near as we could guess. Then she shut her purse and shook her head in a way that said she must walk it all. But being pressed to take some little help to make up the fare for this part of the journey, she

took it—not without reluctance. Only once her courage seemed to fail her. When my sister's little boy, a rosy little fellow, eighteen months old, suddenly began crying to go to her, she took him into her arms, kissed him, and cried over him, thinking no doubt, of her own little ones and their loneliness at this happy Christmas time.

CHAPTER II.

POOR BERTIE.

If Kitty had not been the very best little mare that ever drew a wagon behind her, she never would have got to Tholey station. It had given up snowing, and the sun was shining a little. So, as we thought there would be room enough, coming back, I was tempted to brave the weather and go down with Sam to meet the train.

For thirty years there had been no snow-storm known in this part of the country. As we drove along—if I should not rather call it plowing—the corn ricks showed like so many tumuli. Even the highest hedgerows could only be traced as long, sharp ridges, for the snow had drifted against them till all was buried save here and there a tree. There was a mile of common land, newly enclosed, which we had to cross, and here where all was level, and the fences were low, it was simply one great stretch of white, where to keep the road was no easy matter.

Thanks mainly to the necessity of running extra trains at Christmas time, our branch line had with great difficulty been kept open. The trains were running, and the train for which we had to wait was not more than a quarter of an hour late.

Long before we saw them we could hear our young folks. They were chafing the station-master, advising him to "Go to Jericho," to "jump up," and to do other things which certainly form no part of a station-master's ordinary duties.

Driving home was hardly any easier a task than driving out had been. For though we certainly had our own track to drive back upon there was the added weight of five new passengers, which even to Kitty was no joke on such a day as this. The boys, however, declared it splendid, and the more likelihood there was of our sticking fast, the more splendidly they declared it, the more glad they were to jump out behind, and, under pretence of pushing the wagon, roll each other in the snow, and put snowballs down each other's backs. On our way home we met two or three other vehicles, and at all cross-roads could see that heavy as had been the snow, it had not been heavy enough to keep people indoors who had the excuse of hospitality for going out.

Home at last, just as the shades of night were falling rapidly, and just as the twilight began to redden the windowpanes. Then the battle of hand-shaking, kissing, unclothing, and finger-warming. Then the first general inquiries about school, and lessons, and prizes, about skating and sliding, about home and home friends. All these things were over, and the ladies were sitting or standing round the fire, while Helen and I were busy with our decorations, twisting wreaths of holly round the pictures and mirrors, and pricking our fingers till they bled in doing so. Suddenly Frank called out to Helen: "But, aunt, where's Bertie—I have not seen him?" "Oh, he's asleep," said Helen: "you'll see him and hear him too by-and-by." Then, as if reminded by her, she left her holly-wreaths and ran upstairs to see if all the recent noise had not waked him. In a minute she was down again, and said: "He's not in his cot; some of them have got him in the kitchen; run, Frank, and fetch him."

Soon Frank was back again, and back without the baby. Then the mother began to run about the house searching, and to grow uneasy. One of the maids, however, had been sent some half-hour ago to a neighbor's, and was expected back directly. It was presumed, though no one had seen her take him, that she had the baby with her. In a few minutes she came in—and knew nothing of baby Bertie.

Baby Bertie was eighteen months old, and had just discontinued crawling and taken to walking. His little feet were to wear pattering from room to room. His little hands were forever laying hold of friendly skirts and coat tails. His little legs were forever carrying him slowly upstairs and tumbling him down again with much greater rapidity. Bertie, in short, had just got to that age that when in sight he was in everybody's way, and when out of sight he was a cause of constant terror lest he should come to mischief. It was only when he was asleep that he was considered safe, and that his nurse-maid dared to turn her eyes from him. And now he had effected, utterly given her and all of us the slip. At first, of course, we all of us, except Helen, made light of the missing baby, being sure enough that he would be

found in some ridiculously safe corner. It is a large house with many a spare room and closet in which a child could hide, and it took us some time to look through them all. But through them all we looked not once, nor twice, but many times, without finding a trace of him. Then through the barns, the cow-houses, the stables, the very pigsties, and every out-office of the place we went with lanterns and candles, seeking Bertie and finding him not, calling Bertie and getting no answer.

Then we set ourselves to search outside the gates, holding our lanterns carefully to the ground, and all at once in the deep clean snow we saw the print of little feet amongst larger feet. Away down the road we followed them, always tracing them easily amongst men's feet and horses' feet for full two hundred yards away from the house. There we found the mark of where our little man had set himself down to rest, and there, alas! we found one of his little boots, with a sock in it, and from that point forward could trace the little footprints still, the mark of the boot and the mark of the we naked toes now side by side. Some fifty yards or so, however, from where we found the boot there were signs of his having wandered from the road into the deep snow; there were signs of tramping there by other feet, and there all trace was lost. Not another footmark could we find beyond this point, nor any footmark that indicated that he had turned to go home again. It was clear that our little man had first wandered outside the gate, had been at once confused by the snow, and lost his way; had wandered on and on, further away from home (we fancied how the poor little thing cried, heartbroken), and had at last lain down overcome with cold, and—slept.

And all this while the poor mother was with us. But now at last by main force she had to be taken home, and I, with her, while the search was confined without us. At every neighboring house our people called, hoping to gain some clue, but gaining none. At every house, as soon as we knew what the trouble was which sent these white faces from neighbor Gordon's to break in upon their happy Christmas eve, some stout-hearted fellow was ready to rise and join the searchers.

How wearisome was that search, and how eagerly conducted! As how-much more wearisome the terrible waiting at home, to me, to Helen, and to the aged men who had with difficulty been kept at home, I need not tell. God forbid that I should ever again be witness to such agonizing distress as that of my poor sister! She sat and swayed her head to and fro, moaning low, and refused to be comforted. Then she left us, and by-and-by I found her kneeling at her bedside—better, I hoped, for the tears which had come, but little short of crazed with grief.

And so the two weary hours—seeming a whole night rather—were away, and at last we heard our friends at the gate again, talking low, as if in consultation, and then we heard quiet "good-nights," and heard Kitty led slowly away, and heard the footsteps of two or three coming into the kitchen, quietly, and not speaking to each other. And we looked into each other's faces with dull, leaden eyes, and no one rose to go out and ask the news.

It was like a house into which death has entered with the unwanted silence and quiet. The very dog shrank in the general gloom, and allowed any one who liked to pass and re-pass without a bark or a motion, and if it knew that the house had lost its treasure, and that there was no need for it to keep watch and guard any more.

Then came in my husband and Edwin. Their news was soon told. They had driven along the road for about an hour, till they had overtaken a poor woman whom they questioned as to who had passed her. It proved to be our poor Frenchwoman, and as Edwin talks French fluently, they soon learnt from her that no one had passed her who could by any possibility know anything of the child. The poor creature had had to stay and rest so often that she had made hardly any progress on her journey, and was already longing for any place where she could stay the night. She soon gathered from Edwin that the lost child was he whom she had fondled in the morning, and then she forgot her own care and eagerness to pursue her way, and begged to be taken back to help in the search. So they had brought her with them, and she was wandering about alone with a lantern, not content till she had looked for herself into all the places where we had all looked before the sad.

The sad summary of it all was that no one, of all who had been searching, had gained the slightest trace of poor, lost Bertie.

CHAPTER III.

NARROW ESCAPE OF MADAME GUILLOT.

I hope the reader will never make one to sit in so sad a circle as that which gathered about our fire when the search was stayed. The big Christmas tree stood in its pride, decked with all its fruit of toys and presents and loving inscriptions. Tables groined under the jolly Christmas cheer that waited for the oven.

You are not to suppose that search was abandoned. We were sitting only while we could decide what to do next. Not one of us but felt that it would be more endurable to wander searching, even against hope, amongst the snow through all the livelong night, than to sit there nursing our own sad thoughts.

We might have sat in this way perhaps half an hour—all of us together except Davie and Frank, who were still out with the Frenchwoman—when suddenly we were startled by a loud scream of fright, repeated two or three times, and each time checked, as it seemed, by force, and accompanied by a sharp, savage growl.

Rushing out to the back door, whence the sound came, we found poor Madame Guillot (for this was her name) on her back, securely held down by Fury, whom Davie and Frank were trying to remove, without success. Fury's heavy paw was flung across her throat, and it was only when he raised it for an instant that Madame was able to scream. When she did scream, she was at once checked by the downcoming of the heavy paw, accompanied by a terrible growl and an admonitory shaking of her ample petticoats. Beyond her fright and her shaking, the good woman was none the worse, and of these she seemed to think little, for the instant we had her on her feet, she broke from us and rushed again into the very jaws of Fury. The dog, however, was too many for her, and instantly had her on her back as before.

But Helen had seen something new. There it was indeed, the "little shoe"—the second red shoe, companion to the one found in the lane. It was lying just outside Fury's kennel, and the light fell full upon it from the lantern. In an instant Helen had it in her hand, and found that not only was it the missing shoe but that one of the missing legs was attached to the foot, and the whole of the rest of the missing body attached to the leg! By the leg, in fact, the missing Bertie was dragged out, covered with straw, busily rubbing his eyes with his little fists, and just waking up from a very sound sleep in which he had been indulging in Fury's apartment. Fury, seeing that he had lost his ward, at once liberated Adam Guillot of his own accord, and pushing his big nose in amongst us, began to assist Bertie to wake, by vigorously licking his face, till Helen snatching him up, rushed with him into the house.

We, looking into the kennel, saw where he had made his little nest. It was in the corner, completely out of sight, and sheltered from the wind. He had nestled into the clean straw with which Fury is always well supplied, and then it was pretty clear that Fury had lain down beside him, if not upon him, and had cuddled him up as warmly as if he had been in his mother's arms. We understood now why the dog had refused to go out and search with us, and why he had barked so little all through the night.

It was not so easy to understand how the child had got back and got into the kennel, without leaving a trace of a returning footstep. And this mystery was not cleared up to us till next day. The explanation, however, was simple enough, and might as well be given at once. A schoolboy had met him, wandering away, and knowing him, had lifted him up and carried him home, had been afraid to pass the dog, and so had set him down to run in at the open kitchen door. Bertie, instead of doing so, had turned in at Fury's door, which happened to be nearest, and had instantly gone to sleep, while the school boy had posted off to a village some few miles away.

It was in some respects almost as touching to see the mother's joy as it had been to see her sorrow. For was not Bertie her own child, and she a widow? and what more could I say to tell you that both joy and sorrow were keenest that can thrill this mortal body. Let me drop the veil.

Madame Guillot spent the Christmas day with us, and on the following morning we drove her down to Tholey station, and saw her off with a through ticket in her pocket to Dunstable.

An Indian's suicide is unusual, but a brave recently took his own life at Enreka, Nevada. He was disconsolate over the death of his squaw, and being almost helpless with rheumatism, he opened a vein in his arm and bled to death before he was discovered.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Cheerful Shelter for Poultry.

Some persons are deterred from keeping fine poultry by not having suitable buildings, and there being also a lack of money these hard times, they feel unable to erect such buildings as they fancy are necessary. To such we would say, begin in a small way. If you haven't the funds to build an expensive fowl house, make your ingenuity serve the purpose of capital. Those who live in country houses may always find some material at hand to make a shelter. Nearness to a sawmill, of course, will make it easy to procure cheap lumber or slabs for the erection of a rough poultry house, rustic in appearance, yet affording good protection from the hot sun, pelting storms and cold weather. In some localities, straw, salt marsh hay, or common mar h hay may be used as material. We have seen some strong, healthy men who were raised in thatched cottages, and have no doubt but that winning birds may be reared under a roof of straw.

The fowls may be kept in one of these honest structures till money enough is made from them to erect a substantial building for their accommodation. If one is in earnest there is a way. We will suppose you have plenty of straw; the style of architecture is primitive, very similar to that of the Indian. A side-hill location is good. In such case only one roof is necessary. But if the ground is level only poles and straw are needed. Let the ends of the poles rest on the ground, being inclined at an angle suitable to the shed rain when the roof is finished. The poles should be of equal length, made to serve as rafters. The upper ends of each pair should be securely fastened; the lower ends should be equidistant from side to side at the base of the structure. Smaller poles may be fastened on these rafters at right angles and the whole covered several inches or even two feet with straw. This style of building may be continued indefinitely as to length, and divided into pens to accommodate different breeds, or different selections from the same breed. Poultry may be made profitable even in such a wigwag as this, and the proprietor of such a structure may raise some specimens to sell at a high price to stock some modern fowl house erected by the man who has more money to spend in the gratification of his fancy.

—Poultry World.

Winter Care of Live Stock.

A writer in the *New England Farmer*, in a reasonable article, thus gives his method of taking care of cattle in the winter:

Clean the mangers and feed with hay at 5:30 in the morning; then milk, feed meal and roots; then another feeding of hay, water and clean straw at 7:30; then feed poorer hay or straw of the night they will eat what they want, and then lie down and chew the cud and be quiet till four in the afternoon, when they are watered, mangers and stables cleaned; then feed with hay; then milk and feed again with hay or straw. I find they are more quiet and do better than when fed the same amount at intervals during the day. They will all drink heartily as soon as it is light in the morning, and the cows usually drink at night. The water is warm, supplying five different apartments without freezing over in the coldest weather in winter. The stables are also very warm; the teams that labor on the farm are fed regularly three times a day, the sheep twice a day, but are fed both times at daylight. Cattle and sheep like a variety of food, and sometimes eat very poor fodder for a change, but should never be starved to make them eat it, as they will not thrive under such treatment, and their keeping will be a dead loss. Meal and roots fed to cattle will give them a good appetite for coarse fodder, and if fed together will be beneficial, but I think every intelligent and observing farmer will say that turnips are of little or no value when fed with straw alone, but are of great value when fed with meal, shorts, bran or hay. Good early cut hay or dried grass make good food for all kinds of stock, and is the most profitable crop for the farmer to raise, but we must have a variety.

A Duck Battle.

A gentleman from Packwaukee relates the particulars of a novel sight he was witness to the other day on Buffalo lake. His attention was attracted toward the lake by a roar that resembled the approach of a hurricane, and there he discovered myriads of ducks engaged in mortal combat. He watched them for a while, and discovered that the battle was between the mallards and the canvas-backs, who were evidently striving for the supremacy on the celery fields. The lake was fairly strewn with feathers, as if all the ducks in the land had been picked for the occasion.

—Wisconsin State Register.

Whatever You Do, Do Cheerfully.

Whatever you do, do cheerfully. As if your heart was in it. 'Twill smooth the way to the goal you seek. And give you strength to win it. For little of silver or gold you'll get. If you make up your mind to frown or fret; little of joy for a lonely hour. If you never have planted a single flower. What, though the task a hard one be, Still with a smile begin it; And whatever you do, do cheerfully. As if your heart was in it.

Items of Interest.

Monkeys are used for food in Japan. An article you can always borrow—Trouble. The Charlotte (N. C.) *Observer* steps up with a sow ten years old that has raised 140 pigs—22,350 pounds of pork—\$2,235. "Will you open the services?" asked the deacon of an oysterman, who was dozing near the altar. "No," said he, "I have no knife." The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children in New York in one week recently brought about the removal of several child acrobats from the stage. There is often much more pleasure in giving a thing to another than in receiving it. Any one who doubts this should try the experiment with a dose of medicine. The funny man of the *Detroit Free Press* has taken to writing financial articles. "Suppose that silver is at par with gold," he says, "what has that to do with the current of money?" This is a conundrum on a current theme that will puzzle the best of them. It is computed that the grain used for liquors in a year in the United States reaches 70,000,000 bushels, which would make \$1,050,000,000 four pound loaves of bread. Great Britain uses 50,000,000 bushels of grain yearly for the same purpose, and annually imports food to the value of nearly \$400,000,000. Charles Thorpe, better known as "Champagne Charley," is dead. His father left him \$50,000, and he chose champagne as a steady drink. Hence, a few years ago, after his exploits had been told so often as make him comparatively well known about London, some one embalmed him in verse, and "Champagne Charley" was long a favorite song in the music halls.

Interesting Facts.

Pistols in use, 1544. Muskets in use, 1370. Spectacles invented, 1280. Paper made from linen, 1300. Musical notes invented, 1380. Linen first made in England, 1235. Clocks first made in England, 1608. Pens first made of quills, A. D., 635. Printing first introduced into England, 1471. Paper was invented in China, 170 years B. C. Saddles came into use in the fourth century. Plays were first acted at Rome, 23 years B. C. Horse shoes of iron were first made A. D. 43. Stirrups were not made until a century later. Printing invented at Metz by Gutenberg, 1450. Potatoes were first introduced into Ireland, in 1586. Tobacco first introduced into France by Nicot, 1450. Cannon first used at the siege of Algeiras, 1342. The art of weaving was introduced into England, 1330. Astronomy and geometry brought into England, 1320. The calendar was reformed by Julius Caesar in the year 45 B. C. The first public library was founded at Athens, 526 years B. C. The first public library in Rome was founded in the year 167 B. C. Paper of cotton rags invented towards the close of the tenth century. Comedy and tragedy were first exhibited at Athens 257 years B. C. Turkeys and chocolate introduced into England from America, 1526. The figures of arithmetic brought into Europe by Saracens A. D. 991. Post-office established in France, 1464; in England, 1581; in Germany, 1641. Insurance on ships and merchandise was first made in 43 A. D. The first public library was founded at Alexandria, Egypt, 84 A. D. The first regular bank was established in Venice in the year 1157. Stone buildings and glass were first introduced in England in 674 A. D. Pleadings in courts of judicature were first introduced in the year 778 A. D. Manufacture of silk brought from India into Europe in the year 551 A. D.

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The Mocking-Bird and the Donkey.

FROM THE SPANISH OF THE MEXICAN POET JOSE

RODRIGUEZ.

A mocking-bird in a village

Had somehow gained the skill

To imitate the voice

Of animals at will.

And singing in his prison.

Once, at the close of day,

He gave, with great precision,

The donkey's heavy bray.

Well pleased, the mock-bird's master

Scot to the neighbors' round,

And bade them come together

To hear that curious sound.

They came, and all were talking

Of what they heard.

And one delighted lady

Would fain have bought the bird.

A donkey listened sadly.

And said: "Confess I must

That these are shallow people,

And terribly unjust.

"I'm bigger than the mock-bird,"

And better bray than he.

Yet not a soul has uttered

A word in praise of me."

—William Gillette, *Reprint in St. Nicholas.*

LOST AND FOUND.

A Christmas Story.

CHAPTER I.

THE WANDERING WOMAN.

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we sat, looking out from the window,

and watched the big, feathery flakes

Driven here and there in wild swirls and

eddies, by the wind, "thick as the notes

that people the saubannes," the snow

came down, obscuring the air, obliterat-

ing the ways, blurring the sharp outline

of the trees, and muffling all the sounds

of out-door life. For nearly a week

had been sharp frost. The ice

had rung with the healthy music of the

skates. An then, without the frost

breaking up, the snow had begun to fall

on Sunday night; it had snowed all day

on Monday, all Monday night, and now

after breakfast on Tuesday-morning, it

was snowing as hard as ever. "Would

it never cease?" we asked.

It was but eleven o'clock, and the

train was not due at Thorley till three.

It was calculated that if the road were

passable at all, an hour would surely be

enough for the three miles' drive. Still

till two o'clock there was no event to

fill up the time save lunch; at least

there was no event that we knew of.

By-and-by, old Margaret came in and

said there was a poor woman in the kit-

chen whom she thought the dog "Fury"

had frightened out of her wits, because

she could not speak a word that she—

Margaret—could understand. Some

two or three of us went to see our strange

visitor.

We soon found that she was no more

mad than we were, only well high in

despair, and exhausted. She could not

speaking one word of English, and we

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It was enough for her, however, that at

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The poor woman's tale was this. Her

husband was dead. Her two little girls

were just old enough to work at the

straw-plaiting, but not old enough to

walk all day with her in this terrible

weather. Her money had been just

enough to pay their fare from Birmin-

gham to Dunstable, and she had sent

them off by rail that morning. At Dun-

stable they would find a good French-

woman who would take care of them.

But she had not money enough

to ride, so had set out to walk from Bir-

mingham to Dunstable, a distance of

some hundred miles, for which walk she

had allowed herself three days. And

now this morning, to begin with, she

found she had got four miles out of her

way. She could find no one to put her

right, the snow was preventing her from

walking at half the pace she had hoped

to walk, and she could not in any way

get to her work at the time she had

promised to be there. She was a strong,

coarse-featured woman; evidently very

poor, and not at all sentimental. But

she did not beg, either directly or indi-

rectly. She was evidently careful to

avoid it. She warmed herself by the

fire, but when pressed also to sit down,

and begged us to direct her on her way

as well as we could which we did.

Before she went she took out her little

well-worn purse and counted her small

cash. She asked us what we thought

might be the railway fare from Banbury

to it—not without reluctance. Only

once her courage seemed to fail her.

When my sister's little boy, a rosy little

fellow, eighteen months old, suddenly

began crying to go to her, she took him

in her arms, kissed him, and cried over

him, thinking no doubt, of her own little

ones and their loneliness at this happy

Christmas time.

CHAPTER II.

POOR BERTIE.

If Kitty had not been the very best

little mare that ever drew a wagon be-

hind her, she never would have got to

Thorley station. It had given up snow-

ing and the sun was shining a little. So,

as we thought there would be room

enough, coming back, I was tempted to

brave the weather and go down with

Sam to meet the train.

For thirty years there had been no

such snow-storm known in this part of

the country. As we drove along—if I

should not rather call it plowing—the

corn fields showed like, so many tumuli.

Even the highest hedgerows could only

be traced as long, sharp ridges, for the

snow had drifted against them till all

was buried save here and there a tree.

There was a mile of common land, newly

enclosed, which we had to cross, and

here where all was level, and the fences

were low, it was simply one great stretch

of white, where to keep the road was no

easy matter.

Thanks mainly to the necessity of

running extra trains at Christmas time,

our branch line had with great difficulty

been kept open. The trains were run-

ning, and the train for which we had to

wait was not more than a quarter of an

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Long before we saw them we could

hear our young folks

The Graphic's Washington special says in conversation with a Member of Congress, who wanted an official removed for no particular cause, the President declines to do so until the New York nominations were disposed of, remarking that then he would know just how much influence he had in making appointments. He was exceptionally bitter for a man who is so constitutionally good tempered.

The St. Andrews Standard.

Saint Andrews, December 19, 1877.

REMOVAL.

The STANDARD office has been removed to the building immediately opposite the late office, in the building recently occupied by Mr. Bradley. The printing and publication are on the second floor.

The entrance to the STANDARD office is from the side door on the wharf.

SIGNIFICANT.—The following extract from the weekly review of "Trade and Commerce," copied from the Montreal Star of the 11th instant, points directly to the construction of a direct line of railway connecting Montreal with the sea-board. In future issues we will take occasion to refer to this growing necessity, and show the advantages which will follow from a direct route to the sea:

"Until we have a competing through line between this city and the seaboard, we shall never enjoy the full commercial privileges which should belong to the first city in the Dominion. Depend upon it, the Grand Trunk Railway will never sufficiently appreciate the value of the trade of Montreal, until a new suitor for her favors is found running up to her walls."

This surely indicates the feeling in business circles in favour of the proposed new and direct line via Lake Megantic to the seaboard, which is now under contract and of which some sections are open for traffic.

Improvements in the Court House.

A visit to the Court House, a few days ago, revealed to us a great improvement on the old arrangement. The unsightly Jury boxes have been removed, and in their place slightly raised platforms erected, with long tables and handsome seats. There is also a platform and tables for the Secretary and reporters, on either side of the Clerk's desk, (which will be occupied by the Warden during the sittings of the Municipal Council.) All the tables are covered with green leather cloth; on each side of the Judges seat are new and handsome branch lamps, with pretty side lamps, which light the court room. These improvements will commend themselves not only to the County Council, but also to all attending the Courts. A pleasing fact connected with these improvements is, that they have made at trifling cost to the County, and tell favorably for the economical management of the Warden and Committee on County property, who effected the alterations.

THAT EDUCATIONAL CIRCULAR.—How and why is it that the Educational Circulars are not forwarded to every newspaper in the Province? The STANDARD has not received one, and feels it is slighted. It does not disguise the fact of its being the first to advocate the system of taxation for the support of non-sectarian schools, nor does it hesitate to assert that such an evident omission as has recently been made in sending the circulars, may result in a change which has been advocated by a portion of the press, and largely shared in by the remainder. The temper of the people will not brook any man's riding a high horse, nor will they submit to one-man rule, nor despotism in any shape. The day is fast approaching when there will be a change, and the old proverb holds good, that there are as fine fish in the sea as ever were caught.

WOODSTOCK is fast rising as a manufacturing town. Late issues of the Sentinel contained lengthy descriptions of its industries, in which almost every trade is represented, and from the large amount of manufactured articles annually exported and sold, these establishments must be doing a good business. The Sentinel deserves a large support from the people of Carleton County, for to it alone, may be traced the origin of their local manufactures, and to no small extent the material advancement of the county, morally and in point of wealth. It is satisfactory to notice that among the men of energy and perseverance, is our friend Mr. Craig, a native of this Parish, and who is also a large manufacturer.

GRAND MANAN.—Our correspondent says that the Post Office at North Head was broken into on Friday night last, several registered letters opened and the money abstracted, the amount is reported to be about three hundred dollars. The government should provide safes to deposit the money and registered letters in, as by such safe-guards, the public would have some security that their money could not be taken by characters known by name of thieves. It is hoped that the matter will be looked into, and suitable arrangements made to keep money in the office for transmission by mail from Grand Manan, where considerable amounts are mailed for various parts of the Dominion and U.S. States. No opportunity should be given to dishonest persons to take money from a post office by breaking open a common desk.

ACCIDENT.—We regret to state, that Chas. Bradley, Esq., slipped on the ice in his yard yesterday, and fell on his left side, injuring his hip, from which he will probably be confined to his room for some days.

A CAPTAIN STABBED.—A letter from Eastport to us states that: "On Saturday night last, a vessel hailing from Gloucester, Mass., was anchored off Eastport, the crew went on shore, leaving the captain and one man on board. During their absence an altercation occurred on board, and on their return to the vessel, they found the captain lying stabbed in several places and lying in a critical state. The fellow after committing the deed, attempted to get the vessel under way and start for Nova Scotia, but the men arriving on board, after a struggle with him, tied the miscreant, and lodged him in jail to await his trial. The man was under the influence of liquor."

E. R. McLEAN, agent for the International Scrap Book and Illustrated Magazine is in town filling orders taken some weeks ago. He has some extra chromos, suitable for Xmas presents.

Fredericton News.

The Temperance Reform began here last week by D. Banks McKenzie, has exceeded anything of the kind ever undertaken in this city, and accomplished more than the most sanguine would have hoped for. Never before has the celebrated city been worked up to such a pitch of excitement. Mr. McKenzie is not a polished orator but he has the faculty of attracting the masses, and every evening during the week the Hall was so crowded that there was scarcely standing room left; each night numbers signed the pledge. A choir composed of the leading singers of the city assisted, whose excellent music helped to make the addresses more effective. On Friday evening a Reform Club was formed of about 300 members, and a large amount was subscribed for its support, many of our prominent citizens giving sums from \$50 to \$100. The Club has since increased to nearly 600 members, composed of all ranks and classes of society, including the Mayor and City Council, the total amount subscribed does not fall short of \$2,500. Surely this is a great result for one week's work. The Club intends to procure a suitable building where it will have a reading room, games, refreshments, &c., that the members may spend pleasant evenings.

The torch-light procession on Saturday night, was perhaps the most brilliant sight Fredericton ever saw. The procession was fully a third of a mile long led by Bryson's Band, following which came a long train of vehicles (prominent among them being a mammoth sleigh with a delegation from Gibson), the hook and ladder truck with the Civic rulers and about 600 on foot, the Band of the 71st Batt. bringing up the rear.

The course was through the principal streets up to Government House and back to the City Hall, where the procession dispersed. Many buildings along the route were brilliantly illuminated and greatly added to the beauty of the scene. Mr. McKenzie returns to Boston to-day, 18th. The blue ribbon men are confident and look forward to better times for Fredericton.

SITTING BULL is destined to create trouble. A Fort Walsh special to the N. Y. Herald says: Sitting Bull is being constantly reinforced by Indians from the United States. Sixty lodges arrived recently and declared that Crazy Horse, before his death, advised them to cross the border. The whole nation resolved to obey. Their party was ordered back by troops while on the way. They promised to obey the troops and then secretly slip-

ped off and hastened north. It is expected the whole Sioux nation will cross to the Canadian side.

Political affairs in France are in a very unsettled state. The President appears to be uncompromising, whilst the Constitutionists and Republicans desire to settle difficulty in a friendly manner.

LOCAL MATTER.

FOR CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR PRESENTS.—HOLIDAY GOODS.—Odell & Turner have just received from the British and United States markets, a large and varied selection of Fashionable and Fancy Goods, which are suitable for presents. They have a splendid assortment of Winter Goods in the latest designs, at prices to suit the times.

Fresh Christmas Groceries now opened by P. McLAUGHLIN.

9lbs. Gran. SUGAR for One Dollar and Ten Pounds brown sugar, for one dollar, at CAMPBELL'S.

JUST THE THING at Hanson's for the present weather, a splendid lot Ladies and Gentlemen's Rubbers, and a choice assortment of that useful article snow excluders.

Fredericton is beginning to reap some of the benefits of the Intercolonial Railway. One of the cars lately went into Fredericton with freight, and attracted much attention. It had gone over the road from Halifax to River du Loup and Richmond, and then by Grand Trunk to Portland, and thence into Fredericton.

The Rev. George Grant was installed Principal of Queen's University, Kingston, Ontario. A large number of Professors from other colleges, Alumni, Clergy men, and other persons were present. The ceremonies were impressive, and it is plain the new Principal is held in great esteem.

NOTES AND ITEMS.

In order to prevent flirtations at the Berlin Ontario, Model School, it has become necessary says the local journal, to avoid employing pretty females. "We fear our local Trustees would be without teachers, were they to follow the example of their Berlin brothers."—Ed. Standard.

Typhoid is very prevalent at Essex Centre, Ontario.

Violets in full bloom were gathered in a Winnipeg, Manitoba, garden, on November 24th.

Canadian slate is being shipped to Australia.

The Cherry Creek mines in British Columbia have turned out several nuggets lately. The largest weighs between eight and nine ounces, others from \$50, \$38, \$25 downwards. Several lodges of quartz have been discovered, many of them evidently very rich.

Henry I. Pierce, has been elected Mayor of Boston, over Mr. Prince, the present Democratic incumbent.

The people of Van Buren, Me., are talking of bridging the St. John to connect with the N. B. Railway. It is estimated that a branch railroad and bridge can be built to that village for \$25,000.

Ex Governor Dingley, of Maine, presents elaborate statistics to show that there is not proportionately one-tenth of the liquor sold and used in that State that there was 40 years ago, and that drunkenness, pauperism, and crimes of violence having their origin in the use of liquor have largely decreased.

Ballo's Monthly Magazine for January has been received, and is a good beginning for the approaching new year. It is light attractive, and a household magazine. The contents are varied and instructive, and as work for old and young, takes a first place among its competitors for light literature. The price is \$1.50 a year, postage paid. Address Thomas & Talbot, 23 Hawley St. Boston.

A plan is being prepared for the consideration of Congress for the construction of a new navy. It proposes that the entire cost shall be \$50,000,000, and that of this sum \$5,000,000 shall be appropriated annually. No further sum is to be given for the repair of old vessels if the cost of such repairs shall exceed forty per cent. of the original cost. A board of competent engineers and naval constructors is to be appointed to superintend the arrangements. The plan looks well on paper, but where is the guarantee that a miserable failure will not take place similar to that from which the country already suffers.

A young man named William Hardy Roche, 21 years of age, living at Oakville, Ontario, took his own life last week, by shooting himself through the right temple, and died about in twenty minutes. The cause was jealousy.

A HORSE WITH GOLD SHOES.—By instructions of an American lady, Miss Thomson, who has been resident in Edinburgh for some time back, Messrs Marshall & sons, jewellers, George Street have manufactured a set of horse-shoes of solid gold, at the cost of about £200, and yesterday a mare belonging to that lady was shod in the precious metal at the smithy of Professor Baird veterinary surgeon, St James' place. The shoes are of the ordinary size and shape, and the nails with which they were fixed are of gold. The work was carried on by Wm Johnstone (Mr Baird's foreman), under the superintendence of Mr John Hill, of Messrs Peter Moir & Son's Horse Repository. The animal was afterwards inspected by Principal Walley and Professor Baird, who expressed their satisfaction with the work.

The mare was conveyed to Messrs Moir's establishment, where she has been at livery for the past two months, and in the course of the afternoon was mounted and ridden about the yard by Miss Thomson. The animal was purchased for her present owner at one of Messrs Moir's sales about two years ago, and since then has made a voyage across the Atlantic. Miss Thomson and her steed left Edinburgh last night by the 9.40 train for London, en route, it is supposed, for America.—Scotman.

We are obliged to our correspondent "J.B." for his reference to a matter just past, but do not deem it worthy of further notice.

Dr. BARBER delivered a lecture last evening before the Reform Club and others, upon "The Natural and Supernatural"

"Calais notes" received too late for publication.

Ship News.

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS.

ARRIVED.
Dec. 3. Charlie, Ross, Pembroke, mails, &c.
5. Harrie, McQuoid, Boston, flour.
6. Xanthie, Mitchell, Calais, corn.
10. Julia Clinch, Maloney, Boston, balst.
12. Matilda, Stinson, St. Stephen, gen. cargo.
14. Viney, Small, Grand Manan fish.

CLEARED.
Dec. 15. R. Ross, Clark, St. John, ballst.
17. Harold, Hanson, Digby, ballast.
Harrie, McQuoid, St. John, \$4,025 hemlock boards, Robinson & Glenn.

NOTICE is hereby given, that an Application will be made to the Provincial Legislature, at its next session, to incorporate a Company to be called the Saint Andrews and Saint Croix Railway Company.

With the usual powers of locating and constructing a line of Railway, to connect the Town of St. Andrews with the Western Boundary of the Province, at a point convenient for reaching the Railway of the Calais and Penobscot Railway Company. dec 18

MEW GROCERY STORE.

OPENED IN THE SHOP

Formerly occupied by Mr. Charles Bradley,

A CHOICE ASSORTMENT OF

Family

GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS &c.

such as are to be found in these establishments,

all of which will be sold at

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

COUNTRY PRODUCE BOUGHT AND

SOLD.

SMALL PROFITS AND QUICK SALES.

is our motto.

—O—

—GIVE US A CALL.

P. McLAUGHLIN.

December, 12.

NOTICE.

To be sold at Public Auction, on Wednesday the tenth day of January, A.D. 1878, at the Dwelling House of the subscriber, at White Head Island, in the Parish of Grand Manan, in the County of Charlotte, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, for the payment of the debts of the late Simeon J. Frankland, of Grand Manan aforesaid, deceased, in consequence of a deficiency of the personal estate of the deceased for that purpose, pursuant to a License obtained from the Judge of Probate of said County:

The lands and premises following, that is to say: A lot of Land situate on White Head Island aforesaid, fronting on Gull Cove, and containing about one and a half acres, and two smoke houses thereon. Also a lot of land on said Island, called Sheep Hook lot, and containing forty acres more or less; also a lot at the southern part of said White Head Island, called Sheep Point lot, containing about fifty acres more or less, and bounded southerly by lands of Hector McLean and lands of William Gough; also a lot of land at White Head Cove, containing about one acre, with a dwelling house, shed, and two smoke houses thereon.

Terms at sale.
Dated at Grand Manan, 23d Nov. 1877.
GEO. S. GILMER, JANE FRANKLAND,
Proctor for Admin'r. Administratrix.

Executor's Notice.

ALL Persons having any claims against the estate of the late Warren Bailey, are requested to present the same duly attested to the Subscribing, within three months from date; and all persons indebted to the said estate, are required to pay the same immediately to J. R. Bradford.

J. R. BRADFORD,
St. Andrews, Nov. 8, 1877. Executor.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

To be sold at Public Auction, at the Court House at St. Andrews, in the County of Charlotte, on Saturday, the 26th day of March next, between the hours of twelve o'clock noon, and five o'clock in the afternoon:

ALL the right, title, interest, property, claim, and demand either at law or in equity, of

JOHN McVITCHIE,

which he had on the second day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy four, at the time of filing a memorial of Judgment out of the Supreme Court at the suit of John S. Armstrong against the said John McVitchie, in the office of the Registrar of Deeds for the County of Charlotte; of and to that certain piece of land, situate lying and being in the Parish of Carleton, in the said County, granted to the said John McVitchie, the first day of January in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty eight, and in the said grant described as follows: A tract of and situate in the Parish of LePreux in the County of Charlotte, and bounded as follows, to-wit:

"Beginning at a fir tree standing at the north western angle of the lot number three hundred and twenty-four, purchased by William McVitchie in 1871, thence running by the Magnet of the year one thousand eight hundred and fifty-six, east eighty chains to a spruce tree, thence south twelve chains and fifty links to another spruce tree, thence north eighty chains to a maple tree, and thence north twelve chains and fifty links to the place of beginning; containing One hundred Acres more or less, and distinguished as Lot number One hundred and seventy-five in a tree, together with all the buildings and improvements thereon belonging of in any way appertaining."

The same having been seized and taken under an Execution of Fieri Facias, issued out of the Supreme Court against the said John McVitchie at the suit of John S. Armstrong, endorsed to levy thereon, and sold by the Sheriff of the County of Charlotte, A.D. 1873 besides Sheriff's fees and all other expenses, and \$2.50 for the said writ.

ALFRED T. PAUL,
Sheriff of Charlotte,
St. Andrews, 1877. oct 17 3m.

VISITING & BUSINESS CARDS

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C.E.

on, on Wednesday
A. D. 1878, at the
verber, at White
Grand Manan, in
10 o'clock in the
the debts of the
of Grand Manan
quence of a defici-
of the deceased for
License obtained
said County.
Following, that is to
on White Head is
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self acres, and two
a lot of land on
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also a lot at the
read Island, called
about fifty acres
other by lands of
of William Gifford,
lead Cove, contain-
welling house, shed,
on.

23d Nov. 1877.
FRANKLAND,
Administrator.

Notice.

claims against the
ten Bailey, are re-
e duly attested to
months from date,
to the said estate,
and immediately to
BRADFORD,
Executor.

SALE

tion, at the Court
the County of Char-
2nd day of March
five o'clock noon,
ermon:
est, property, claim
law or in equity,
ICHIN.

1 day of January, in
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of filing a memo-
Supreme Court at the
against the said John
by Registrar of Deeds
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the said County,
McCutcheon, the first
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sixty eight, and in
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bounded as follows,

standing at the south
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running by the Mag-
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west eight chains to
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ishing or in anywise

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as, issued out of the
said John McCutcheon
master, endorsed to
forty-eight 100-100 dol-
low the same from the
1873 besides Sheriff's
y, and \$2.00 for the
W.F.X. T. PAUL,
Sheriff of Charlotte,
1878, Oct 17 3m.

INES CARDS
ED AT 210
OFFICED

ON, M. D.

Surgeon,
PCHUIN.

be consulted proce-
A cordials Cove Grand
187

ARIES I

S. Solonia

Dictionaries

p to 5 dollars.

BALLS.

ed and White BALLS,
d other cheap balls and
sale by
H. R. SMITH,
St. John.

THEWAY

ONKER

ter St., St. Andrew

1877

NOTICE.

ALL persons having any claims against the
estate of the late William Whitlock, Esq.,
Merchant, are requested to present the same, du-
ly attested to the Subscribers within three months
from date, and all persons indebted to the said
estate are required to make immediate payment to
WM. WHITLOCK, } Executors.
E. S. POLLEYS, }
St. Andrews, Dec. 12, 1877.

Cow for Sale.

A good COW, Jersey breed 7-years old, in
excellent condition, and good milker, is offered
or sale if applied for soon. Apply at the
Nov. 14. STANDARD OFFICE.

HOUSE FOR SALE.

THE House and premises fronting on Queen
street, in St. Andrews, recently occupied
by the late Mr. Charles Stevenson. If not sold
before the first day of May next, it will then be
offered at Public Auction.
Terms liberal. Apply to
C. E. O. HATHEWAY.

BLAKE & TAYLOR,

DEALERS IN

Parlor, Office and Cooking Stoves.

LEAD PIPE, PUMPS, SIKS, & C.

ALSO MANUFACTURERS OF

TIN SHEET IRON & COPPER WARE.

Calais, Maine.

Executor's Notice

ALL persons having any legal claims against
the estate of the late William Dougherty
of St. Andrews, deceased, are requested to pre-
sent the same duly attested within three months
from the date hereof, and all persons indebted
to the said estate are hereby requested, to make
immediate payment to the undersigned
PATRICK BRITT,
Executor,
St. Andrews, Oct. 24, 1877.

Foyle Brewery.

Malt Houses & Distillery.

P. & J. O'MULLIN,

Manufacturers of

XX & XXX Ales

AND

BROWN STOUT PORTER.

IMPORTERS OF

FINE FLAVORED

RUM, BRANDIES, WINES, &c.

HALIFAX, N. S.



CALIFORNIA AND THE WEST.

Through all Rail Route via Grand Trunk

Railway.

Parties going to Canada, California and all

points West, will find this Route the cheapest and

most direct.

Lowest Fare to San Francisco \$75 AmCy.

Do do Boston \$76

Tickets for sale at the Railroad Office.

Jan. 12-1yr C. M. LAMB, AGENT.

WESLEY'S HYMNS

—AND—

Bibles & Hymns,

in variety of Bindings.

Also—A few copies of the

METHODIST DISCIPLINE,

CHURCH SERVICES, and

COMMON PRAYERS

ASPLENDID Assortment of BIBLES

in new styles of Binding just received

H. R. SMITH

DR. J. E. GRANT,

SURGICAL

AND

MECHANICAL

DENTIST

CALAIS, MAINE.

TEETH EXTRACTED AND FROM ONE to a WHOLE

SET INSERTED.

Dr. Grant will visit his patrons in St. An-

drews every three months. Dec. 1877.

BAY RUM

10 Gall. good Bay Rum, for sale at the

ST. ANDREWS DRUG STORE.

Nov. 5

Fall and Winter Goods

MACHESTER HOUSE, 1877.

NEW DRESS GOODS IN CASHMERES,

Persian Cords, Lusters and Tweeds.

German Nap Cloths, Matalasse, Pilot, Tweeds

AND DOESKINS.

BLANKETS,

FLANNELS,

Cotton Flannels,

Grey & White Cottons,

Cotton Warps,

HORSE RUGS,

GLOVES,

Hosiery,

Battings,

Flowers & Feathers.

HATS AND CAPS, TIES, SCOTCH YARNS,

GERMAN WOOLS.

Overcoats Ulsters & Reefers.

A well Assorted Stock of Millinery, Haberdashery and Small Wares, for

Wholesale and Retail.

St. Andrews, N. B. }
Oct. 24th. 1877.

ORDWAY, BLODGETT & HIDDEN.

Importers and Jobbers of

DRY GOODS,

American Woollens and Cottons,

62 & 64 SUMMER, 128 & 130 ARCH STREETS,

BOSTON

John A. Ordway, }
William H. Hidden. }
Isaac Blodgett,
Geo. D. T. Ordway.

North British and Mercantile

Insurance Company,

OF EDINBURGH & LONDON.

ESTABLISHED IN 1809.

FIRE & LIFE

PRESIDENT: His Grace the Duke of Roxburgh, K. T.

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Sir John L. M. Lawrence, Bart, G. C. B. & K. S.

CAPITAL - 10,000,000 Dollars

(WITH LARGE ACCUMULATIONS.)

The Subscriber having been appointed

Agent for New Brunswick for the above Com-

pany, is now prepared to effect insurances on

reasonable terms.

HENRY JACK,

General Agent.

W. B. MORRIS Agent for St. Andrews and

vicinity. Jan. 29

MANHOOD:

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED!!

We have recently published a new edition

of Dr. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY
of the radical and permanent cure (without
medicines) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical
Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc
resulting from excesses.

Price, in a sealed envelope, only 6 cents,
or two postage stamps.
The celebrated author in this admirable Essay
clearly demonstrates, from thirty years successful
practice, that alarming consequences may be rad-
ically cured, without the dangerous use of inter-
nal medicine, or the application of the knife: cer-
tain and effectual, by means of which every suff-
ering, no matter what its condition may be, may
cure himself cheaply, privately and *rationally*.
This Lecture should be in the hands of
every youth and man in the land.
Address
THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO
44 1/2 N. St., New York.
P. O. Box, 4596.

Bay of Fundy

Red Granite Company

POLISHED

COLUMN AND PILASTERS;

Tombs and Monuments

mausoleums, Vaults, etc.

Estimates made for Building work Granite
supplied to dimensions. Designs furnished to
order.

The Polishing Works and Quarries of the Bay
of Fundy Company are now in full operation
and the Company are prepared to fill orders with
despatch. Further particulars and price list on
application to the Secretary at St. George, N. B.
St. George, N. B., March 18, 1877.

RE-OPENED!

ST. JOHN, N. B.

BOOKS

All the Standard English and American
Publications, Magazines, Periodicals and Literary
Papers

Foils, Maps, Letter, Note, Account, Blotting
Paper, Pens, etc.

FANCY AND INITIAL NOTE PAPER AND
ENVELOPES.

NEW BRUNSWICK SERIES OF SCHOOL
BOOKS

Blank Memorandums and Pocket Note-
books.

Fancy Goods—consisting of
Opera Glasses, Fans, Trusses,
Ladies' Traveling Satchels, Games, etc.,
Base Balls and Bats, etc., etc.

Paint Boxes, &c., &c., &c.

Sunday School Union Depository,
Sunday Schools supplied with Libraries as
other Sunday School requires at the very lowest
price that can be imported for.

HENRY R. SMITH

No. 26 CHARLOTTE STREET.

STANDARD JOB OFFICE.

Get all your

Job Printing

DONE AT

THIS OFFICE.

Good work at
the most reason-
able rates.

Give us a Call,

ALL kinds of
PLAIN & FANCY
JOB
PRINTING

Done at this
Shortest Notice
and by experi-
enced hands.

Good work at
the most reason-
able rates.

Give us a Call,

STANDARD JOB OFFICE.

Get all your

Job Printing

DONE AT

THIS OFFICE.

Good work at
the most reason-
able rates.

Give us a Call,

STANDARD JOB OFFICE.

MEGANTIC

HOTEL.

St. Andrews, N. B.

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

TRAVELLERS

AND PERMANENT BOARDERS

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

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

A LARGE STABLE and careful hostler on
the premises.

JAMES MILLER,
Manager.

St. Andrews, Oct. 13 1875.

KNOW

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

Price only 50 cts. Sent by mail
on receipt of price. It
treats of Exhausted Vitality, Premature Decline,
Nervous and Physical Debility, and the endless
concomitant ills and untold miseries that result
therefrom, and contains more than 40 original pre-
scriptions, any one of which is worth the price of
the book. This book was written by the most ex-
tensive and probably the most skillful practitioner
in America, to whom was awarded a gold and jew-
eled medal by the National Medical Association.
A Pamphlet, illustrated with the very finest
Steel Engravings—a mass
of set and beauti-
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