

# The St. Andrews Standard.

PUBLISHED BY A. W. SMITH.

E VARIES SUMMENDUM EST OPTIMUM.—GLO.

\$2.50 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

VOL. XLV.

SAINT ANDREWS, NEW BRUNSWICK, MAY 29, 1878.

NO. 22.

## Human Nature.

Two little children five years old,  
Marie the gentle, Charlie the bold;  
Sweet and bright and quaintly wise,  
Ango's both, in their mother's eyes.  
But you, if you follow my verse, shall see  
That they were as human as human can be,  
And had not yet learned the mature art  
Of hiding the "self" of the finite heart.  
One day they found in their romp and play  
Two little rabbits soft and gray—  
Soft and gray, and just of a size,  
As like each other as your two eyes.  
All day long the children made love  
To the dear little pets—their treasure-trove;  
They kissed and hugged them until the night  
Brought to the cones a glad respite.  
Too much fondling doesn't agree  
With the rabbit nature, as we shall see,  
Brighter and softer than any below—  
Had chased the shadows of night away.  
One little pet had gone to the shades,  
Or, let us hope, to perennial glades;  
Brighter and softer than any below—  
A heaven where good little rabbits go.  
The living and dead lay side by side,  
And still like as before one died;  
And it chanced that the children came singly  
To view  
The pets they had dreamed of all the night  
through.  
First came Charlie, and, with sad surprise,  
Beheld the dead with agonizing eyes;  
How'er, consolingly, he said,  
"Poor little Marie—her rabbit's dead!"  
Later came Marie, and stood aghast;  
She kissed and caressed it, but at last,  
Found voice to say, while her young heart  
bled,  
"I'm so sorry for Charlie—his rabbit's dead!"  
—Harper's Magazine.

## A PUMPKIN SHELL.

Poor Patty hadn't been used to it—the confinement, the routine, the continual dust in her throat, the bluish color of different costumes and faces; a one minute a face made up of such a straight, lovely Grecian nose, such pink rounded cheeks, such bright laughing eyes, such a dimple in the chin! As that face would bend over the counter, and the sweet breath of its mouth reach Patty's bewildered senses, she would gather the idea of its beauty to her brain, and then it would suddenly vanish, and that nice little minute would be gone, taking with it the lovely face; and all at once another would take its place, with a nose up crooked, a cheek so cadaverous, eyes so askew, and chin so retreating that the heart of our English girl was broken with it all. She would grow confused over the change; the difference in the currency was perplexing. Then would follow severe reprimands, scowls and sneers from her superiors, and mockery from her fellow-clerks.  
On the morning that Peter Robinson went into the store to buy a pair of gloves Patty Burr stood there, as usual, behind the counter, and to an outside observer she was her plump, round, sooty, apple-cheeked little self; but if her aunt Maria ever across the seas could have seen her, she'd have scanned her with a critical eye, then immediately whisked her off to bed, and made many a posset for her within the hour; for the poor girl's eyes were somewhat glassy in their brightness, the color in her cheeks had deepened to a flame, and constantly she drew her hot lips within her white teeth to moisten them, so parched were they and dry. Peter Robinson knew there was a pretty girl waiting on him, with a trip of the dear old mother-tongue in her accent that somehow warmed his heart. But he was not a man to give way to any such beguiling, else had he long ago fallen a victim to its snares. In New York city there were plenty of pretty shop girls, and foreign accents of any kind were to be had for the seeking. Peter Robinson had some conceits and bigotry and narrow-mindedness in his composition, but was a splendid fellow in the main. He had mapped out his life when he was scarce out of his killed skirts, and determined to get over to America, not with the idea that he could pick up gold in her streets, or delve it out of her bowels, but that he could perhaps gather it together by hard-fisted toil and shrewd contrivance; then he would spend it in the place where he was born and reared, which was, to Peter's mind, a rare place to live and die in—particularly she "latter." Every time he got out of the way of a line of carriages that rattled down to the ferry in a terrible hurry, because the cemetery was so far away, and folks wanted to be home before dark, Peter thought of the low ivy-covered Kirk, only a stone's throw from his father's door, and of how much to be envied were the shoulders of men who had a bit of time to spare. In the mean while Peter was hard to be suited in the way of gloves, because he wanted so much for his money, and it seemed to him there was a fault in the showing up of the goods.

"Poo, woman!" he said, testily; don't be showing me your shoddy wares. What I want is a stout bit of wool to suit this beastly climate, where one is first roasting and then freezing."  
"That's true, Sir," said poor Patty. "I'm all in a shiver now, and a minute ago I was burning up."  
"You're not well, young woman," said Peter, looking at her gravely, and lowering his voice to a gentler tone. "You'd better get home and to bed at once. Never mind the gloves. I'll take this pair I have in my hand, and let them be the last goods you sell to-day, won't you?"  
"It must be near noon," said Patty, the tears starting to her eyes, as they always did at the touch of tenderness. "There's a place down below where I can get a cup of tea. I don't like to risk my place by leaving it in the middle of the day."  
"Better risk that than something more precious," said Peter, suddenly feeling a greater interest in the health of this strange young woman than that of any one he knew.  
He went out of the store with the gloves in his hand, and walked rapidly in the direction of one of the ferries, upon a sign at the door of a bakery, he read that coffee and tea could be had within five cents a cup. He went in and sat down at one of the marble tables, calling for some tea, as he went along, not at all cheated into the idea it was a thing he would have done on any other occasion. He looked upon confectioneries and cakes of all kinds as concoctions of the frigate of indigestion; a marble table was an abomination to his sight and touch, sending as it did a cold glare to his eyes and a chill to his stomach, and tea he never tasted when he could get a glass of beer; but this must be the place where that little woman had said she could get a cup of tea, and Peter could not put aside for the life of his kindred but absorbing interest in that little woman's health. Sure enough, in she came, with a faltering step and so strangely bewildered a manner that a patron of the establishment at the same table with Peter blinked knowingly at one of the waiters, and whispered something which the servant indignantly denied.  
"Nothing of the kind, sir," he said. "She never takes a drop, sir; she's an honest young woman, but hasn't been well of late."  
Peter felt an inclination to reach out his arm and knock the slanderer to the floor; but at that moment somebody else fell on the floor, and Peter was soon leaning over her, loosening her bonnet strings, bathing her forehead with water, and fanning her with a newspaper he had pulled from his pocket.  
As there seemed to be considerable difficulty in restoring her to consciousness, the now penitent slanderer ran off for a doctor, and when the doctor ordered her to be taken home at once and put to bed or he would not answer for the consequences, he ran off to the store where Patty was employed, and tried to find her name and address. Every one knew she was Patty Burr, and a dear, kind, good, obliging girl, and that she lived somewhere in Blank street, just at what number they couldn't tell. There were a good many houses and people in Blank street—it was densely populated—and the young man went back from his abortive errand to the bakery, where they awaited him in great impatience.  
"She'll have to be taken to the hospital," said the doctor.  
But Peter said, "No," and lifting her into the carriage, he gave the driver his address; then he wrote it upon a plain card for the doctor, and for the young man who had at first been so obnoxious to him.  
"My name is Shangles," said this young man. "If I can be of any service, please let me know. I'll look through Blank street again."  
"It's hardly necessary," said Peter, for it was plain to be seen this poor young creature was upon the verge of some dangerous fever, and not in a condition to be hustled about from one place to another. Peter knew he could count upon the motherly heart of his landlady, who was a country-woman of his own, and in whose house he had lodged since he had been in America, and anyway young woman's welfare and comfort. He was always in earnest in anything he undertook, and Peter was never so much in earnest in his life as in this sudden interest in the fate of poor Patty Burr.  
The landlady's heart melted to her at once.  
"I'll do what I can for you, Mr. Robinson," said good Mrs. M'Glosky;

but let us hope it's not an infectious fever that'll drive all the folks from the house."  
The better to insure quiet and a place apart, they put Patty into one of the garret-rooms; but it was as comfortable in its way as any in the house, and had a cozy home look, with its dimity curtains and patchwork quilt, and a picture of Prince Charlie on one of the slanting walls.  
The doctor declared the fever free from infection, but none the less dangerous on that account, so that the boarders could give full vent to their pity and concern without a qualm for their own safety. Mrs. M'Glosky was a master-hand at beef tea, broths and gruels of various kinds, and had a magical knack in shaking up pillows, and was the more liberal with her own time and toil as these were her sole expenditure in Patty's behalf. The hard cash came from Peter's pocket so readily and plentifully that when Patty was getting better, and Mrs. M'Glosky took heart to smile, her comely face took many a wrinkle of merriment, and she shook her head knowingly over this sudden recklessness of generosity upon the part of the heretofore canny and prudent Scot.  
In truth, Patty's sickness made a big hole in Peter's board; but he found one treasure increase as another depleted, and never having known the nature of true happiness, he held it now far above gold, the charm of novelty being added to all other ecstasy. Upon one day his head was in the clouds, and it seemed to him that he was walking upon air. He could scarcely keep the tears from welling up into his eyes, like those of the foolish child he had left yonder, sitting up for the first time in a stuffed chair of Mrs. M'Glosky's. They had said she was all dressed now, and he could go up and see her; and he went up the stairs, his heart getting higher and higher into his throat at every step, still at last, when he reached her open door, and she held out her thin little hands, and faltered out some words that were quite inaudible, the speech he had counted upon forsook him; his heart choked it, and he could only stand there and look at her, and then go forward and kneel by her side, and hold her two little hands close in his own.  
"Oh, my best benefactor!" faltered Peter—"my savior!"  
"Tut! tut!" said Peter. "And then he could get no further."  
For months he had seen her pretty head only upon the pillow, with its shorn silken locks all tangled about her fevered face, and the folks about the house had said she'd never live to see the spring, and here she was up and dressed and out of danger before the first tender buds had fully sprouted on the sumac-tree at the window. How he thanked God for the sweetness of her voice, as she went to tell him all about it! The quality and quantity of a voice were more to Peter than to most folks, he having been cursed or blessed, as the case might be, with a halting after music from his infancy, and seldom had he heard upon the musical stage (his one extravagance) so sweet a cadence. She told him of her home in dear old Surrey, where she had been reared by her mother's sister, who kept a long low red-roofed hostelry there, and how the days went by as like one another as two peas in a pod, until a fine lady came traveling by, and took a notion that Patty would make a nice companion for her, and tempted her off from one place to another, till they reached America, where a change of fortune for the fine lady threw Patty upon her own resources, and after a time she fell into a clerkship in the big store where Peter found her a prey to helplessness and fever.

"And had it not been for you," said poor Patty, in conclusion, "I should have been carried off to a hospital, there to die and be buried among the paupers; and here her head drooped, and finally it rested upon Peter's shoulder; and what words he said he never could remember. But what was the cross of gold, or plans for the future, compared to this treasure he had found? He went out from her presence with his head in the clouds, and meeting Shangles (who had by the way, been very solicitous about Patty's welfare all along), he began to hold forth in a most incoherent and surprising manner, till at last Shangles asked if he might go in and see her, upon which Peter looked rather amazed. Peter demurred, but Shangles insisted.  
"The fact is," said Shangles—"I may as well tell you, Robinson" (for they had grown quite intimate during Patty's sickness)—"that I don't know what serious consequences may come of our little adventure with Miss Burr. I've never been able to get her sweet face from my mind and memory, and your touching details of her during her sickness have won my heart. I believe I shall be tempted to marry her if this sort of thing goes on."  
Peter stood still and looked at him from head to foot, a gathering expression of scorn upon his face.  
"You're a greater fool than you look to be, Shangles," he said.  
"If I love a woman," said Shangles, getting very red, "I don't care anything about her condition in life; no obstacle of that kind has any weight with me."  
"Suppose it's a more formidable obstacle," said Peter; "suppose somebody else loves her, your bloodhead, and is going to marry her himself?"  
"Oh, that, indeed!" said Shangles, sulkily. "Why in thunder didn't you say so before?"  
Peter didn't tell him that he had only lately made up his mind to the audacity; but he immediately took Mrs. M'Glosky into his confidence, and they patched up the matter between them, Peter's natural prudence and forethought finding sole vent in his doleful singing:  
"Peter, Peter, pumpkin-eater,  
Had a wife, and couldn't keep her."  
To which he shortly added a more cheerful refrain:  
"He put her in a pumpkin-shell,  
And there he kept her very well."  
So, one day, when Patty was well enough to go out and hunt up her old boarding-place, where they hailed her as a resurrected ghost, she found in the old hiding-place her bankbook as good as new, and as good luck would have it, the bank hadn't even broken during her sickness, but the big door opened to her touch, in she went, drew out her money, and though it was a small sum for a wedding trousseau, according to popular opinion, it more than sufficed for Patty, who hated to be beholden to Peter for even this necessity.  
They had quite a wedding, after all, for the boarders each and all took a personal interest in the affair, and Shangles, who was Peter's best man, never took his eyes off the beautiful blushing Patty. Mrs. M'Glosky gave them a room on the lower floor, but Patty brought with her the picture of Prince Charlie, which she declared was as good as a photograph of Peter, it was so like him. Nobody else could see the slightest assimilation in the stumpy and irregular features of Peter to those of the young Pretender, but Patty stuck to her opinion. Everything went merrily as a marriage-bell, and as the months went by the only thing wanting to Patty's full felicity was a little home of her own. Boarding was all very nice in its way, and Mrs. M'Glosky was like a mother to her, but the time was approaching when Patty coveted seclusion, and shrank from the presence of strangers. Besides, there was so little for her hands to do, sometimes they lay folded in her lap for hours together, and this she thought was a sin. It seemed so strangely out of place to Patty to have her food not only prepared for her, but almost put into her mouth, and some one at her back to pull away her chair.  
"If one were a cripple, Peter," she said, "one couldn't be more helpless."  
Peter said it was too bad; that he wished he could go to housekeeping, but money was so hard to get; and then he would draw his mouth dolefully, and sing:  
"Peter, Peter, pumpkin-eater,  
Had a wife, and couldn't keep her."  
Patty would be remorseful, and promise never to speak of housekeeping again, until Mrs. M'Glosky would tell her what a bad way it was for a young wife to be, and then Mrs. M'Glosky would sing in a wheezy voice:  
"She wadna baka and she wadna brew,  
For the spooling of her comely hue;  
She wadna wash and she wadna wring,  
For the spooling of her gowden ring."  
Poor Patty's eyes would fill with tears and her lips tremble, and she would declare to Mrs. M'Glosky that she'd be only too glad to do her own work if Peter could afford to go to housekeeping; and Mrs. M'Glosky would relent, and tell her there was a good time coming.

The golden days of Indian summer went by, sharp autumn winds whistled through the branches of the sumac-tree, and Christmas was at hand. One frosty night Peter came home early, and after supper proposed a little walk. The boarders all seemed preparing for some little jollity of their own, and the parlors were deserted. Patty had been a little down-hearted all day, and was glad enough to put on her rose-colored hood and warm cloak, and leaning on Peter's stalwart arm, go out into the keen brisk air. They had only gone a block or two when Peter stopped before a two-story brick house, and proposed that they should go in, and make a call.  
"Oh, Peter!" begged Patty. "I don't want to see any strangers."  
"Nonsense," said Peter. "They're plain folks like ourselves, and have just gone to housekeeping upon the second floor here. I'd like you to see their rooms."  
Patty obeyed reluctantly; and when she found the rooms furnished just as she'd told Peter time and again she'd like to have her own—plainly, but oh so comfortably, with gay chints covering up the parlor furniture, pretty pictures upon the walls, curtains of Turkey red, and a glowing fire in the grate; and when they went through to the kitchen everything was so complete, with hot and cold water at the house-keeper's hand, and copper saucepans by the half dozen that Patty could see her pretty face in, decanters and glasses upon the table, and the kettle boiling away upon the shining range, Patty's heart was filled with envy.  
"Where is this happy creature?" she said, for nobody came to welcome them.  
"Come over here," said Peter, pulling Patty to the mantel. "Here she is." And Patty saw her own face in the looking-glass. Over it, in a gorgeous frame, was this inscription in illuminated letters, "A Pumpkin Shell." And all at once Peter began to sing, in his finest barytone:  
"Peter, Peter, pumpkin-eater,  
Had a wife, and couldn't keep her."  
Then, outside in the corridor, a mad, merry chorus took up the refrain:  
"He put her in a pumpkin shell,  
And there he kept her very well."  
And all the boarders, headed by Mrs. M'Glosky herself, with the picture of Prince Charlie in her hand, came trooping in, and took possession of the second floor. They stopped till the clock round the corner rang out the hour of twelve. Then they left Patty in her little home, where she and Peter live to this day, the happiest couple in that quarter of the universe.—Harper's Weekly.

## Items of Interest.

The rag-picker's story—the cellar.  
Best shoe for summer—"Shoo fly"  
Brigham Young's widow is gradual  
remarrying.  
The hen becomes the rooster when  
the sun goes down.  
No bird is actually on the wing. The  
wings are on the bird.  
"Troublesome" is the official desig-  
nation of a Colorado post-office.  
The most prosperous dentists lead  
hand-to-mouth existence.  
It is said that a little kerosene mix-  
ture with starch will give linen a nice glow.  
How to be contented—look at the ho-  
use in Jones's coat sleeve and then at  
the next patch on your own.  
Why are country girls' cheeks like  
well-printed cotton? Because they are  
warranted to wash and keep their color.  
Prof.—"Miss Q., tell me what is the  
instrument called by which we ascertain  
musical pitch?" Miss Q. (hesitating)  
—"A pitch-fork." Audible giggling  
follows.  
A Western editor throws up the  
sponge with the remark that "it does  
pay to run a paper in a town where  
business men read almanacs and print  
their teeth with the tail of a herring."  
Vegetation purifies the air—first  
because it absorbs carbonic acid; secondly,  
because under the influence of  
sunlight it exhales an equivalent  
oxygen; and lastly, because it produces  
ozone.  
Of ninety-two persons killed at Ash-  
burn, the Lake Shore road has settled  
for eighty-three at a cost of \$453,000,  
a little over \$5,400 for each person. The  
sum is about the average allowance  
of the human life.  
A bat about a farmer's room,  
Not long ago I knew  
To fly. He caught a fly, and then  
Flew up the chimney flue,  
But such a scene was never seen,  
(I am quite sure of that),  
As when with sticks all hands essayed  
To hit the bat a bat!  
—Hood.  
In a recent case for assault, the  
defendant pleaded guilty. "I think  
must be guilty," said he, "because the  
plaintiff and I were the only ones in the  
room; and the first thing I knew  
was that I was standing up, and he was  
doubled over the table. You'd better  
call it guilty."  
Mrs. Carruthers' house was infected  
by rats. Somebody told Mrs. Carruthers  
that if she would catch a rat to  
soak it in benzine, touch a match to it  
and let it go, all the rats would be  
driven from the house. Mrs. Carruthers  
so did the house, and Mr. Carruthers  
was obliged to retain a lawyer to recort  
his fire insurance.  
One of the most successful counter-  
feiting schemes is to issue a small quantity  
of notes on a certain bank with the  
name of the place, president, or cash-  
ier misspelled. Upon discovery the bank  
sends a warning through the count-  
ing-out the error. Then the counterfeiters  
make a second issue with the name  
or names spelled correctly to  
circulate them boldly, knowing that  
merchants and storekeepers will be  
only for the indicated "catch."  
The principal characters by which  
steel may be distinguished from iron  
are as follows: After being polished  
steel appears of a whiter, lighter gray  
hue, without the blue cast exhibited by  
iron; it also takes a higher polish.  
When steeped in acids, the harder  
steel is, of a darker hue is its surface.  
Steel is ignited sooner, and fuses with  
a less degree of heat than malleable  
iron, which can scarcely be made to fuse  
without the addition of powdered charcoal,  
by which it is converted into steel.  
In its vitriolic, nitrous and other acids, steel  
is violently attacked, but is longer  
dissolving than iron. After mechanical  
according as it is softer or harder, it  
presents a lighter or darker gray color  
while iron, on the other hand, is whiter.

## Fumigated Letters.

Complaint was made to the post-office  
department in Washington last Janu-  
ary that letters received from Persia  
were perforated by some sharp insect.  
Inquiry was made at once of the  
Persian postal authorities as to the cause  
to which a reply was received at the  
post-office department recently, that  
the Persian postal authorities were made  
complaint of were made during the  
quarantine at the Russian front to  
which all letters from Persia were  
subjected during the existence of the  
plague in that country, and the estab-  
lishment of quarantine regulations.  
The letter from the Persian postal de-  
partment concludes: "I am happy to  
inform you that the plague has disap-  
peared, and the quarantine has been  
removed."

## A Remarkable Heroine.

In the year 1337 the English laid  
siege to the Castle of Dunbar, a strong  
fortalice placed on some rocky heights  
overlooking the German ocean, and ap-  
proachable by land only at one point.  
At the time the castle was held by the  
Countess of March, whose lord had em-  
braced the cause of Robert Bruce. The  
countess was the daughter of Randolph,  
Earl of Moray, and a high-spirited and  
courageous woman. From her com-  
plexion she was usually known by the  
familiar title of Black Agnes. The castle  
of which Agnes was now mistress had  
been well fortified; and in her hands it  
held out bravely against Montague,  
Earl of Salisbury, with all the power he  
could direct against it. Cannon not  
having been yet invented, it was cus-  
tomary to attack forts of this kind with  
engines constructed to throw huge  
stones, and accordingly the English  
general employed this species of force to  
attack the castle. Agnes, confident of  
withstanding such attempts, is said to  
have treated them with contempt. While  
the English engineers were throwing  
stones into the fort, she went about  
with her maidens, and in sight of the  
enemy, wiped with a clean towel the  
spots where the masses of stone had  
fallen. Enraged at this apparent un-  
concern, the earl commanded his men  
to bring forward a large engine called the  
sow. This was a strong shed, rolled on  
wheels, underneath which the pik-  
axe could be safely undermined with  
pickaxes. When Black Agnes observed this  
movement she leant over the castle wall,  
and derisively addressed the earl in the  
following rude rhyme:  
Beware Montague,  
For arrows shall thy sow  
On uttering this admonitory hint she  
caused a huge fragment of rock to be  
hurled down on the back of the sow,  
which crushed it in pieces, killing the  
men beneath, and scattering all who  
were near it. "Said I not so?—Be-  
hold the litter of pigs!" was the ready  
jibe of the brave commandress of the  
castle. The sieve was ultimately  
abandoned, after being invested for  
nineteen weeks.

## Beautifying Villages.

At Brunswick, Me., the students and  
villagers recently united in forming a  
village improvement association, and  
after a lecture on the subject by Hon.  
B. G. Northrop, of Connecticut, the  
people of Montclair, N. J., organized  
for a similar purpose. Of course it is  
trite to say that we learn beauty by  
seeing it, but it does not seem to be un-  
derstood by people who send children into  
dirty yards to play or into dismal school-  
rooms to study. Example is everthing,  
and when the village adorns the public  
ways, and grades and turfs the school  
grounds, and perchance adds a fountain  
or two on the square, the citizen will be  
sure to enjoy the general atmosphere of  
refinement, and will set to work on his  
dilapidated lilac bushes, sage-beds and  
unpainted fences. Filthy streets, gnarled,  
neglected apple trees, and a want of  
house paint, will nigh neutralize the  
culture of the school-room and justify  
the most persistent efforts of these vil-  
lage improvement associations.—New  
York Observer.

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British Merchant Shipping.

The Russian preparations to attack British commerce attract great attention. The Times in its leading editorial on the general situation refers thereto. It says: "The United States may be depended upon to do all in their power to observe the Treaty of Washington, but even if the Russians succeed in equipping their little fleet it will hardly do much mischief, and is more likely to fall victims to our own cruisers than to inflict damage on our merchantmen. We might have some trouble at first, but a short time will suffice to clear the seas and make the passage of our vessels from one port to another as safe as now."

News from Samoa reports the British gunboat "Sapphire" has seized a small vessel, representing the Samoan navy, in satisfaction of indemnity claimed for losses sustained by a British subject at the time of Steinberger's troubles.

The tables showing the progress of British merchant shipping, which have just been issued for the year 1877, embody some remarkable figures illustrative of the growth and magnitude of our commercial marine. It can no longer be said that Britain is the workshop of the world in the full sense in which that was the case thirty or forty years ago, it is at least certain that she does the carrying business of the world. Not only is the great proportion of her own enormous trade conducted under her own flag, but much of the trade of other countries, as well with one another as with the United Kingdom. In 1877, the total tonnage of the vessels which entered and cleared with cargoes at ports in the three kingdoms—entirely excluding the coasting trade—was 43,326,980 tons; and of this immense total, 30,252,481 tons were British. Of all the vessels engaged in our over sea trade which entered and cleared during the year, both with cargoes and in ballast, at the ports of the United Kingdom, 87.5 per cent, or fully two-thirds, were under our flag. There is no other maritime country in which the proportion of native owned shipping at all approaches this, with the solitary exception of Norway, where, in 1876—the latest year for which the statistics are available—71.4 per cent, of the shipping that entered and cleared was Norwegian.

The size of our merchant navy bears a due proportion to the magnitude of the work it has to perform. The total tonnage of the ships entered on the registers of the British Empire for over-sea trade in 1887 was 8,133,837 tons.

These facts, and some others which may be extracted from the interesting tables mentioned above, are of great importance in view of the possibility, which unhappily cannot be ignored, that this country may ere long find itself involved in a war. It is obvious, in the first place, that a maritime commerce like ours—a commerce of which the like has never before been seen, which is carried over every sea—is, for that very reason, peculiarly exposed to attack. Russia may be impotent to assail us by land; but we have maritime interests of enormous magnitude, and though it may be admitted that our power of protecting those interests is very great, it is not and cannot be perfect. The experience of the United States on this point should be instructive.

The negotiations for a union between the Reformed Presbyterians and the Original Secession Church, in Scotland, have been suspended. The differences of opinion regarding the principle of "Covenant obligations" are found to be insurmountable, for the present at least.

LAWRENCE FENIANS.—A rumor is prevalent at Lawrence, Mass., that an English emissary is there inquiring into the strength of the Irish Nationalists. The report gained such credence that a watch was placed upon a suspicious looking individual who has been in the city the past two weeks unemployed, going among the Irish saloon keepers most of the time and spending considerable money. There is an unusual activity in the Fenian circles in Lawrence, and the leaders make no secret that in the event of war between Russia and England, Lawrence will furnish a large quota of Fenians as they did for the Canadian raids.

The Cape Ann Advertiser deserves a leather medal for its ability to compress so much bosh into so small a compass as it has done in the following extract:—

"The threatening relations between Great Britain and Russia, and the probability that the latter power may soon have a fleet of swift steamers afloat to harass English commerce tends to retard the shipment of fish from the provinces. The people there prefer to send their fish overland to the West, disposing of them at sacrifice, and thus unsettling our markets, rather than to run the risk of capture and loss, in order to secure better returns from the tropics. Nova Scotia fattened for half a dozen years on the misfortune of this country. If Russia and England come to blows the Nova Scotians will see their commerce knocked in the head, and have an opportunity of seeing another power thrive at their expense."

But in the way of predicting trouble and evil for these Provinces the Advertiser is no match for the Halifax Herald.

DELHI, Ont., May 22.—A most destructive fire occurred here this morning, commencing about 3 o'clock, consuming twelve buildings. The fire originated in an unoccupied store and dwelling owned by Mr. E. Morgan, which was being fitted up, the carpenter's tools being consumed. Total loss about \$10,000; insurance, \$2,500. The

fire is supposed to be the work of an incendiary.

WATERPOOTS.—The theory of the water-pout is still somewhat unsettled, notwithstanding the numerous observations which have been made. Generally it appears as a diminutive whirlwind, lasting from a few seconds to an hour, and reaching down from the under surface of a cloud to, or nearly to, the surface of the earth or sea. In the center of this whirlwind appears a slender column of water or of dense vapour, probably hollow, and the air whirling around it is sometimes ascending, but more generally a descending current. The cloud, burst of Eastern Nevada, which have at times caused much damage, are of the latter type. Certain portions of the globe are peculiarly subject to waterpouts, which thus, like cyclones, have somewhat of a local character.

The St. Andrews Standard.

Saint Andrews, May 29, 1878.

THE CANDIDATES for the local legislature whose cards are published in these columns, are well known to the electors, and being desirous to act impartially, we cannot exalt one above another, while, at the same time as an elector, we have, like others, our preferences, which will be acted on through the ballot box. We hold, and we believe correctly, that no man is respected, indeed no man can be respected, who has no opinions of his own, and we can respect a man of strong and decided convictions, even though he may differ from us, admitting that there is "a stern joy which warriors feel in foemen worthy of their steel."

The three late members, who are seeking reelection, Messrs. Stevenson, Cotterell, and McKay, have a political record, with which the constituency are familiar. The new candidates Messrs. Lyne, McGee, Dr. Cameron and D. Main are men of intelligence and ability; two of them Messrs. Lyne and McGee are natives of this County, and were candidates at a former election, and proved themselves men of thought and good speaking power, they have many warm political friends throughout the county, who it is probable will work hard to secure their election. Mr. McGee retired at the nomination at the last election, but promised to be a candidate on another occasion, which he has fulfilled. Mr. Lyne ran his election in 1870, and received a large vote, but was defeated by a small majority; in his address at the declaration, he said "he hoped on the next occasion, the young candidates would receive more generous support," and present appearances indicate that they will. Dr. Cameron, of Grand Mannan, is reputed to be a good physician and well read man; our contemporary, Mr. Main of the Courier, has had a long political experience, is acquainted with the requirements of the country, and is known in all parts of the county as a successful journalist—a qualification that fits a man for any position. The present canvass reminds one of a hive of bees swarming, and the electors should be careful not to get stung, by electing drones.

FRUIT CULTURE.—The climate of New Brunswick is well adapted for raising fruit, with proper care, and it is satisfactory to know that some persons are devoting their attention to the fruit tree nursery business in this County, and in other parts of the Province, not alone by the importation of choice young trees, but also raising native stock and grafting. Some localities in the Province are possibly better adapted than others for fruit culture, but there is scarcely any farm that has not soil suitable for raising the hardier kinds of apples, and we learn many farmers are planting out such trees. The plum and cherry trees in this vicinity have been a failure for the past few years owing to a disease called the black knot, and many of the trees were cut down. Efforts might be made to foster the cultivation of these fruits by the importation of young trees from places where the disease has not existed. Several of the apple and pear trees imported from States have failed, while those from the nurseries in this Province with common care have succeeded.

THE LATEST EGG.—Not long since our contemporaries claimed for their several localities "the biggest egg out," but now St. Andrews possesses the smallest egg ever laid by a decent hen. We have now lying on our desk, an egg laid by a Cochon China hen, which is only 1 1/2 in. in length, 1 1/2 in. in diameter, 2 1/2 in. in short circumference, 3 1/2 in. long circumference. The average sized egg laid by the same fowl is 2 5/8 in. long, 1 1/2 in. in diameter, 5 1/4 in. in short circumference, and 6 1/4 in. long circumference. This hen is owned by Wm. Ingram, confectioner and caterer, and we hope the example of smallness set him by his fowl will not influence him to lessen the quantity of egg in his custards and pastry, which are in such demand by our townsmen.

ANNUAL DRILL.—We notice in the general orders issued at Ottawa, the companies in this County, selected for the performance of the annual drill for 1878-9, are Garrison Artillery, No 4 Capt. Polleys. Independent Companies—St. George Infantry Co., Lt. Major Magee; St. Stephen Infantry Co., Capt. Robinson; Deer Island Infantry Co., Capt. Lloyd.

Hon. Isaac Burpee arrived at St. John from Ottawa, on Saturday last.

TOPICS OF THE WEEK.

THE LOCAL ELECTION will take place as follows:—Nomination on the 8th June, Polling day 13th, Declaration day 17th June. There is therefore but a short time for canvassing the constituency.

A party of young friends caught in the lakes some speckled beauties within a few days, and others encouraged by their success, are off trout fishing.

Mr. Hatheway disposed of at auction a superior lot of Oil Chromes at remunerative prices, on Tuesday.

The many friends of Dr. Cjckburn were pleased to meet him this week. The Dr. is visiting his family here and will remain for a few days only, as his patients in York county, require his professional services.

Mr. Magee, of St. George was here on Monday last pushing his canvass, in this, his birth place.

DEATH OF COL. INCHES.—We regret to learn, that Mr. Inches, died at St. Stephen on the 25th inst. He had been unwell for some time, and had not recovered from the shock experienced at the death of his wife, a few months since.

George S. Grimmer, Esq., is having extensive repairs and alterations made on his residence at Chamecock; modern windows are replacing the old, the cornice is being built anew, and other improvements in progress on his handsome property.

It rumored that a "Government Ticket" has been formed, for the present contest.

The Queens Birth Day passed off very quietly, the only demonstrations were flag flying from public and private buildings, and closing of the Government offices. Not a shot was fired—the stores were open and business carried on. There was no drunkenness, but the health of the best Sovereign the world ever saw, was drunk by many loyal subjects, after the "cares of the day were over."

The new Commander-in-Chief Lieut Gen MacDougall, and wife, arrived at Halifax on Friday last from England, in R. M. S. Hibernian, about 300 men for the different corps, also came in the same steamer.

The Albert Railway Directors presented a well merited testimonial to Mr. W. M. Buck, C. E. on his tendering his resignation at the completion of the work on the Railway.

J. R. Bradford Esq. and Dr. Gove arrived at New York on Monday morning. The Dr. went to Montreal, and Mr. Bradford will be home on Friday.

Fredericton News.

The funeral obsequies of the late Judge Wilmot on Thursday last, were very imposing, and showed marked respect to his memory. The funeral was attended by large representations of the Bench and Bar, the several Educational institutions, Civic officers, and a large concourse of citizens. After a lengthy service in the Methodist Church, the procession with the members of the Sabbath School at its head, moved up Queen St. to the Cemetery. During its passage through Queen St. the stores were closed. At the grave a touching tribute was paid to the memory of their late superintendent, by the S. S. children, each in turn advancing, and throwing in a flower as the casket was lowered to its last resting place. Thus a great and good man passed away.

Dr. Robert's funeral on the same day was also largely attended by all classes of the community.

The 24th opened with a cloudy sky, but despite its threatening appearance there was no rain to mar the festivities of the day. The morning was ushered in with a salute fired from the Barrack square, and a good display of bunting. During the forenoon large numbers of excursionists arrived from St. John, St. Stephen, Woodstock and other places, most of them intent on the grand temperance demonstration. This commenced at 2 p. m., when a general rush was made for the Barrack square, where the procession formed under the marshalling of Capt. McKenzie. At the head of the line was the Fredericton Reform Band, following which in a barouche came the presidents of the Clubs represented. The Fredericton contingent and others on foot, the Woodstock Band and its club coming next, while the Marysville club, led by the 71st Batt'n. band, brought up the rear. All carried banners bearing appropriate devices. After marching through the principal streets the procession arrived at the Officers Square, and an open air meeting was held, which was addressed by Blue-ribbon men from all parts of the province. Speechifying was kept up for about an hour, when the crowd dispersed, and this brought to a close the greatest temperance display that has ever been seen here.

A base-ball match between the St. Steph.

en "Resolutes" and the "Mutuals" of this city proved unsatisfactory to the onlookers. When a few innings had been played, a dispute with regard to an umpire arose, and the game was broken up. The score stood 6 to 8 in favor of the celestials.

The Baptist Bazaar held on the 23rd and 24th was more successful than was expected, and furnished attractive resort for the holiday visitors. The Bazaar was prettily trimmed.

Only two companies of the 71st are selected for the Annual Drill—Major Staples and Capt. Cropleys.

Glances about Calais and Vicinity.

A sad drowning case occurred at Magurawk stream, between the railroad bridge and the main river, Milltown, on Saturday last, Angus aged 14 years, son of Mrs. McLean, while fishing, went on some small logs, which rolled over, precipitating the boy into the water, and he was drowned. The body was recovered the same evening.

The new brick building in course of erection by Hamerton & Pichard, for a meat shop on the Knight lot, Main street, is nearly finished. Mr. Silverstone intends erecting a building adjoining the former.

The Queens Birth Day was observed in St. Stephen, as usual with a display of bunting. A train left for Fredericton in the morning with nearly 200 excursionists.

Shows have commenced to arrive: Armene's Trans-Atlantic Combination, gave entertainments along the river. The performance in Pike's Opera on Saturday evening, was highly spoken of.

A committee to arrange for an entertainment 4th July, under the auspices of the Calais Reform Club, has been appointed. It is rumored that the programme for the day will embrace an excursion on the steamers and railways. An announcement is made by posters, that a combination company will perform at Pike's Opera House on Friday 31st inst. and 1st June, and that something grand may be expected.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE for June, while it has that largeness in the character of the subjects treated which usually distinguishes this periodical, is exceedingly beautiful in its numerous illustrations and surprising in its variety. Lovers of the picturesque will read with interest Miss Mitchell's animated description of Heligoland, the "Enchanted Isle." An illustration, by Elytinge, represents the old well on the Woodworth place—the original of the "Old Oak on Bucket;" another, by Moran, illustrates the wilderness of lakes in the vicinity of Plymouth; another, by Abbey, is a very effective picture, illustrating an incident in the War of 1812.

For those interested in art and music, the paper on J. Q. A. Ward, and his methods of work, by G. W. Sheldon, Mrs. Despard's entertaining reminiscences of music in New York thirty years ago, and the "Easy Chair's" defence of the artist against indiscriminating and ignorant critics, will have special attractions.

To the distinctively literary field belong the Rev. Mr. Baldwin's contribution, in which is published for the first time a pleasant correspondence in verse between Fitz Greene Halleck and a young lady of Guilford, Connecticut.

Science is duly recognized not only in the "Editor's Scientific Record"—the only authentic monthly summary of scientific progress which is published—but also a paper by George W. Beaman, entitled "How shall our Boys be fitted for the Scientific School?" and in Simon Newcomb's story of "A Manufactured Comet."

In another field—that of religious biography—we have a concise but graphic portrait of Hugh Latimer, the "Paladin of the Reformation"—from the pen of Charles D. Dealder.

In fiction we have further instalments of the two great novels of the season—William Black's "Macloed of Dare" and Thomas Hardy's "Return of the Native"—also three excellent short stories.

The Editorial Departments are full of interesting and entertaining matter in their several fields.

EARTHQUAKE.

Advices by steamer at New York from Venezuela ports state that the earthquake which destroyed the town of Oca on April 12th, burying 300 people, commenced at nine in the evening, and without warning the houses all fell at once. Fire kindled in the ruins and completed the destruction. The shocks continued up to May 3rd, and were felt at Cuzco, 50 miles away. Thousands left the city. Those who remained slept in gardens or public squares. The President and family occupy a tent in the Plaza Bolivar. The destruction of property is immense.

The New York Sun says Eugene Schuyler Secretary of Legation at Constantinople, has been given leave of absence, with instructions to report to Washington. He will probably make satisfactory explanations of the complaints by the Turkish Government, but it is not likely he will again be attached to our legation at Constantinople.

TO Correspondents.—The letters of "Felix," "Max," and "Above Board," received this morning, too late.

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

Prepared by J. H. Robinson, St. John, N. B.

A commission has been taking testimony in some of the principal cities of the United States about alleged undervaluations of imported goods and excessive rebates for damages. The inquiry is now to go forward in New York. The sessions will be private. Leading merchants in the principal branches of the import trade are expected to furnish information to the commission. Mr. Wm. Lilby, of the firm of A. T. Stewart & Co. will represent the New York importers on the commission. The cases, about which Special Agent Curtis made some charges of fraud at Washington recently, are again brought to attention by the arrest of Almon W. Griswold, one of the counsel in some of the suits, but the Government withdrew the complaint.

LONDON, May 26. The Observer says that the rumors of the impending resignation in the Ministry, which were current on Saturday, are unfounded.

PARIS, May 26. The Journal Des Debates says that Count Schouvaloff's mission has led to the most satisfactory results. Russia consents to lay the treaty before a congress. All the powers have adhered to this proposal and the congress will meet in Berlin on June 1st.

ATHENS, May 26. The British Consul at Canoa Crete, was recently fired at by Turks, but was not injured.

LONDON, May 25. The Duchess of Argyll is dead.

MARRIED.

On the 23rd inst, by Rev. Mr. Millon, Mr. Joseph Lamb, to Kate, youngest daughter of Mr. James Neill, all of this town.

DIED.

At Baillie, Parish of St. James, on Saturday, 25th inst., Wm. Somerville Robinson, Esq., late Inspector of Schools for Charlotte Co., in the 34th year of his age, leaving a wife and a large circle of relatives to mourn their sad bereavement.

Ship News.

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS

ARRIVED.

May 22, Matilda, Sinson St. Stephen, Gen. car. 24, Charley Ross, Eastport, Nails. 29, Jane, Craig, Boston, Ballast. Ned, Hooper, do do. Clara, Brit, do do. Harris, Mcquaid do do.

CLEARED.

May 24, Charley Ross, Eastport, Ross, Hal.

ELECTION CARDS.

To the Electors of the County of Charlotte.

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

I direct my best energies shall be directed towards securing a prudent and economical administration of public affairs, and the promotion of such legislative measures as shall seem best fitted to subserve the varied interests of this County in particular and the Province in general.

Before Election day I shall, as far as practicable, visit the various sections of the County and explain my views on public questions more fully.

I am, GENTLEMEN, Yours faithfully, DAVID MAIN.

St. Stephen, N. B., May 23, 1878.

To the Electors of the County of Charlotte.

GENTLEMEN.—Having been nominated by a large majority of the Electors of this portion of the County as a Candidate to serve in the Local Legislature of this Province, I have accepted the nomination and now solicit your suffrages. I hope to visit the different parts of the County before election and explain to you my political views.

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

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

Hecker's SALT RAINBOWS Griddle cake Flour Italian Macaroni & Tapioca at Campbell's Also Flower Lots of all sizes

TO THE EL OF THE COUNTY OF

GENTLEMEN: At the approaching for the representation of House of Assembly, I shall your suffrages. As your representative, Government, I have faithfully discharge the varied duties as to justify the confidence ally accorded to me; and I press on that confidence, of the continuance of my promoting your welfare, influence of the Local Legislature I have the honor Gentlemen, Your obe BEE St. Andrews, May 22, 18

To the Electors Count

GENTLEMEN. You are again called elective franchise in elect present your interests in of this Province. Having your Representatives for my acts and views upon fore you, and being assured have pursued meets will large majority of the elec shall be a Candidate for y ict your support. Should I again share ye returned as one of your Re as in the past use your ability in assisting to prom of the County.

As the intermediate P interests of the County, tive, I should, if returned devote a large share of t the advancement of this ter, and keep a sharp wa ure of the Public Revenue it requires the strictest e present financial position taxation, I remain you TH Oak Bay, May 21st, 18

To the Elector Cou

GENTLEMEN: In com of a great number, I sh seat in the Local Legisla ing Election. The support I receive under adverse circumst agement voluntarily off every section of Charlott elusion that I may be o Our present financial abilities, and limited i a keen supervision of order to avoid increase Fully imbued with th stitution—familiar with e es—and deeply interest welfare of our Province, me worthy of your conl Hoping to address y the hustings, I am Gent Yo

St. George, Charlotte May 20, 1878.

TO THE ELECTOR COU

GENTLEMEN.—As roaching when ye choose Four Members Local Legislature, I res that I will again be a frages. I am thankful for th me, at the last general e as one of your Rep that the course pursued ture, during the past fo as you can approve of, dient to further honor r confidence, I shall, in t try to legislate wisely best interests of the Pr County in particular, an to carry out the wishe constituents. I hope to be able to election, and shall be my views on all quest ances. I have the honor Your obe Pennfield, May 15, 1

To the Elector of Cha

GENTLEMEN.—O of a large numbe section of the County, Candidate at the coming tives to the General As should I be favored votes, I will endeavor interests of the Provio lous County in particu Resp St. George, May 22,

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE COUNTY OF CHARLOTTE.

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

To the Electors of Charlotte County.

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

As the intermediate Parishes and Farming interests of the County, claim a Representative, I should, if returned, feel it my duty to devote a large share of my mind and time to the advancement of this most important matter.

To the Electors of Charlotte County.

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

TO THE ELECTORS OF CHARLOTTE COUNTY.

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

I am thankful for the honor you conferred on me, at the last general election, in selecting me as one of your Representatives, and I trust that the course pursued by me, in the Legislature, during the past four years, has been such as you can approve of, and if you deem it expedient to further honor me with a renewal of your confidence, I shall, in the future as in the past, try to legislate wisely and impartially for the best interests of the Province in general and this County in particular.

To the Electors of the County of Charlotte.

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

MANCHESTER HOUSE,

MAY, 1878.

Our Departments are now well assorted for the Season's Trade.

NEW WOOLLENS, COTTONS, LINENS, AND

Every description of British & Foreign MANUFACTURED

DRY GOODS.

Special Lines in

DRESS MATERIALS, ALPACCA,

Cashmeres, Cloths, Prints,

CAMBRICKS, COTTONS, HOSIERY, HATS.

MILLINERS STOCK. CAPS

HABERDASHERY AND SMALL WARES.

Wholesale and Retail.

St. Andrews, N. B. May 1, 1878. rpd

ODELL & TURNER.

E. S. POLLEYS.

SUCCESSOR TO THE LATE WILLIAM WHITLOCK, ESQ.,

Would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Saint Andrews and vicinity, that he purposed continuing the business at the

Old Stand, Church Block, Water Street,

Near the Post Office.

Having made large additions to the varied stock heretofore kept, he trusts by attention to the wants of the community, to merit a share of patronage.

IN STOCK.

Fresh supplies of SUGARS, English, Crushed, (Granulated, Scotch Hulled, &c.) A very choice article of MOLASSES, TEAS, Oolong, and English Breakfasts. COFFEE, Pure and Fresh Ground Java.

Spikes, Nails, Zinc, Lead, Tinware,

CORDAGE, Lines and Twines, Pitch, TAR, RESIN Oakum. Best brands AMERICA Kerosene OILS. —Just received—an assortment of Chairs, BEDSTEADS, Matts.

All of which will be sold at the LOWEST Market rates. my 1 m3

NOTICE.

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

E. CAMERON, M. D.

Physician, Surgeon, AND ACCOUCHEUR.

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

CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT.

Ottawa, Jan. 12, 1878. AUTHORIZED discount on AMERICAN INVOICES until further notice: 1 per cent. J. JOHNSON, Commissioner of Customs

ORCWAY, BLODGETT & HIDDEN.

Importers and Jobbers of DRY GOODS, American Woollens and Cottons

52 & 54 SUMMER, 128 & 130 ARCHSTREETS BOSTON

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

DIPHTHERIA!

Johnson's Anodyne-Fluoride will positively prevent this terrible disease, and will positively cure nine cases in ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevent it is better than cure. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., Bangor, Maine.

FLOUR,

Choice SOUTHERN and MICHIGAN brands

FISH.

Bright No. 1, COD and POLLOCK, HAM & BACON, Home cured. Whole or cut.

SUGAR,

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

TEAS.

Choice English Breakfast and Oolong. —PITCH & TAR— OILS and PAINTS. SEEDS, PLANTS.

WOOD—Dry Birch, Maple, Beech, Spruce. The above we are selling at Very low prices for Cash

may 18 BECKETON & BRUNDAGE.

\$66 a week in your own town. \$5 Outfit free. No risk. Reader if you want a business at which persons of either sex can make great pay all the time they work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine.

REMOVAL.

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

St. Andrews, May 1, 1878.—41 pd.

BEST

business you can engage in. \$2 to \$20 per day made by any worker of either sex. Right in their own localities. Particulars and samples worth \$5 free. Improve your spare time at this business. Address: STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

Assessors Notice.

THE undersigned having been appointed Assessors of Rates and Taxes for the Parish of St. Andrews, hereby give Notice thereof, and request all persons liable to be rated to bring in to the Assessors within thirty days after publication of this notice, true statements of their property and income liable to be assessed.

And further the Valuation List will be posted at the small building between the stores of Capt. Green and Balcon, on King Street; in pursuance of the provisions of the Assessment Act of 1875. Dated 6th day of February, 1878.

J. R. BRADFORD, Assessors of Rates. G. O'NEIL, J. D. GRIMMER.

THE GREAT CAUSE OF HUMAN MISERY.

We have recently published a new edition of Dr. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED PAMPHLET of the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical Incapacity, impediments to Marriage, etc. resulting from excess.

Price, in a sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author in this admirable Easy clearly demonstrates, from thirty years successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured, without the dangerous use of internal medicine, or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and man in the land. Address: THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO 41 Ann St., New York. P. O. Box, 4586.

NOTICE.

THE Annual Meeting of the Shareholders of the New Brunswick and Canada Railroad Company will be held at the Company's office at St. Stephen on WEDNESDAY, the 29th of May next.

C. F. TODD, Secretary. St. Stephen, April 11, 1878.

Foyle Brewery.

Malting Houses & Distillery. P. & J. O'MULLIN, Manufacturers of

XX & XXX Ales AND BROWN STOUT PORTER.

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

VISITING & BUSINESS CARDS

NEATLY PRINTED AT THE STANDARD OFFICE.

NEW GROCERY STORE

OPENED IN THE 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.

GIVE US A CALL. P. McLAUGHLIN.

MEGANTIC HOTEL.

St. Andrews, N. B.

THE Subscriber respectfully announces to his friends and the public in general, that he has taken the above named House and thoroughly fitted it for the reception of

TRAVELLERS AND PERMANENT BOARDERS

From long experience as a hotel proprietor and by careful attention to the wants and comfort of his guests, he hopes to receive a liberal share of patronage. He also keeps on hand a well selected Stock of Liquors, &c.

A LARGE STABLE and careful hostler on the premises. JAMES NEILL, Manager. St. Andrews, Oct. 13, 1875.

North British and Mercantile Insurance Company,

OF EDINBURGH & LONDON. ESTABLISHED IN 1809.

FIRE & LIFE

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

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

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

Aug. 9. HENRY JACK, General Agent. W. B. MORRIS Agent for St. Andrews on Jan. 29

KNOW THYSELF

By reading and practicing the inestimable truths contained in the best medical book ever printed, entitled SELF-PRESERVATION. Price only \$1. Sent by mail on receipt of price. It treats of Exhausted Vitality, Nervous and Physical Debility, and the diseases consequent thereon, and contains more than 50 original prescriptions, many of which are worth the price of the book. This book was written by the most successful and probably the most skillful practitioner in America, to whom was awarded a gold and jeweled medal by the National Medical Association. A Pamphlet, illustrated with the very finest Steel Engravings—a masterpiece of art and beauty—sent free to all. Send for it at once. Address: FRABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass.

HEAL THYSELF

By reading and practicing the inestimable truths contained in the best medical book ever printed, entitled SELF-PRESERVATION. Price only \$1. Sent by mail on receipt of price. It treats of Exhausted Vitality, Nervous and Physical Debility, and the diseases consequent thereon, and contains more than 50 original prescriptions, many of which are worth the price of the book. This book was written by the most successful and probably the most skillful practitioner in America, to whom was awarded a gold and jeweled medal by the National Medical Association. A Pamphlet, illustrated with the very finest Steel Engravings—a masterpiece of art and beauty—sent free to all. Send for it at once. Address: FRABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass.

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The letters of "F" received this morn.

Tonic qualities of Union of God Liver Line would indicate use and Irrigator system prevailing in phthisis as well as Typhoid character; emunctory signs of as, it would have a sick, or lightened and see in which it has hypothesis. It aims and build a up and the whole system.

General Dealers on, St. John, N. B. taking testimony cities of the United undervaluations excessive rebates try is now to go The sessions will merchants in the import trade information to the Lib by, of the firm will represent the the commission. Special Agent Curf fraud at Wash- in brought to atf Almon W. Gris- in some of the out withdrew the

LONDON, May 26. t the rumors of the in the Ministry, Saturday, are un- PARIS, May 26. tes says that Count as-led to the most basin consents to congress. All the this proposal and in Berlin on June

ATHENS, May 26. t Canoa Crete, was k, but was not in LONDON, May 25. ll is dead. ED. av. Mr. Millen, Mr. youngest daughter of this town.

St. James, on Satur- morville Robinson, Schools for Char- ar of his age, leav- icircle of relatives to ement.

ANDREWS' in St. Stephen, gen. Eastport, Nails. ston, Ballast. do. do. do. Eastport, Ross, Hal.

CANDIDATES of the County lotie. Candidates at the ap- eans to serve in the Province, and respect- pies shall be directed, at and economical ad- and the promotion seem best fitted to sub- of this County in parti- general. ill, as far as practicable, if the County and ex- questions more fully.

E. CAMERON, Manan. Griddle cake Flour loca at Camp Hill's sizes

