

D STORE,

Water Street,
Andrews.

speciously announces to the
Andrews and vicinity,
ED A STORE at the
where he will keep for
a Stock of

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ther with

DWARE

usually found in such an ex-
posed position to business
as to merit a share of public

for the "Travellers Accident"
at St. Andrews, and vicinity,
and vicinity.

EMPER YARD, from which
per for building and other pur-
transact business as an Auc-
tioneer.

W. B. MORRIS.

4, 1871.

MAILS.

arrangements at the Post
Office are as follows:

ARRIVE.

West, daily by train, Sunday

to St. George, daily at 6 P. M.

on Chumuck and Poonoo,

Monday, Wednesday and Friday, 7 A. M.

on Grand Manan, Campo

Indian Island, Lord's Cove

and Fairhaven, on Tuesday and

Thursday and Saturday at

10 A. M.

DEPART.

Sunday excepted, 8:30 A. M.

to St. George, daily, 7 A. M.

on Chumuck and Poonoo, Monday,

Wednesday and Friday, 7 A. M.

on Grand Manan, Campo Bello,

Indian Island, Lord's Cove and

Fairhaven, Wednesday and Sat-
urday at 8:30 A. M.

Thursday and Saturday at

10:30 A. M.

Letters to be forwarded by Train

8 A. M.

10 hours during the day, the

for delivery 1 hour and 30 m.

the arrival of the Train.

Geo. F. CAMPBELL,

Post Master.

as, feb 7 '81

MACHINES.

FAMILY SHOULD HAVE

original Sewing

Machines.

ed Machines are now on sale at

where the public are invited to

or themselves.

JAMES STODOL,

Agent.

ANGE HOTEL,

King Street.

Stephen N. B.

J. NEILL, Proprietor.

NGOU TEA.

rejoan" from London.

& Half Chests good Congo

J. W. STREET

The St. Andrews Standard.

PUBLISHED BY A. W. SMITH.]

E VARIIS SCHENDUM EST OPTIMUM.—Cyc

[\$2 50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE

No 35

SAINT ANDREWS NEW BRUNSWICK, AUGUST 28, 1872.

Vol 39

BANK OF
British North America.

Head Office—London, England.

CAPITAL

One Million Pounds Sterling,
(£5,000,000.)

Five percent Interest ALLOWED
ON SPECIAL DEPOSITS.

Drafts issued on St. John New York, Boston,
Portland, also on Ontario, Quebec, Nova Scotia,
Great Britain and Ireland, France, Australia,
California and British Columbia.

Open in St. ANDREWS

Every Day from 10 a. m., till 3 p. m.

JAS. S. LOCKIE,

MANAGER, St. Stephen.



ELECTION.

Charlotte, to wit:

ALEXANDER T. PAUL, Esquire, High Sher-
iff of the County of Charlotte, having re-
ceived Her Majesty's Writ for the Election of
the sole and discreet person to serve in the Ge-
neral Assembly of this Province, for the said
County, in the room and stead of John McAdam,
Esquire, who has resigned his seat, do in obedi-
ence to the said Writ, hereby proclaim and give Public
Notice, that a Court will be held by me at the Coun-
ty Court House, in the Town of Saint Andrews

on

at 11 of the clock, A. M., for the purpose of the

aid Election; of which all persons will take notice

and govern themselves accordingly.

And in case a Poll shall be then and there de-

manded, I do hereby further proclaim and give

Public Notice, that Polling Booths will be opened

at

8 of the clock, A. M., and will continue open until

4 of the clock, P. M., of the same day at the fol-

lowing places, to wit:

1—For the Parish of St. Andrews at the County

Court House.

2—For the Parish of St. David, at the head of

Oak Bay.

3—For the Parish of St. Stephen, at Salt Wa-

ter near the head of Tide Waters.

4—And at or near the Drill Shed in Milltown.

5—For the Parish of St. James at or near the

Kirk on the Scotch Ridge.

6—And at near the house of John King in the

Barbille Settlement.

7—For the Parish of St. Patrick at Digdegash

Mills.

8—For the Parish of Dumblaton at the Rolling

Dam.

9—For the Parish of St. George at the Lower

Falls.

10—And at the Upper Mills.

11—For the Parish of Penfield, at the School

House near the Episcopal Church.

12—For the Parish of Lepreux, at or near the

Temperance Hall, in the village at Lepreux,

in the said Parish.

13—For the Parish of Clarendon, at or near the

residence of John McCutcheon.

14—For the Parish of West Isles, at or near the

School House in Cheeleat Cove.

15—For the Parish of Campo Bello, at or near

the School House in Welch Pool.

16—For the Parish of Grand Manan, at Grand

Manan Harbour.

17—And at or near the residence of Lorenzo

Drake, North Head.

For the purpose of taking the said Poll,

and I hereby further Proclaim and give Public

Notice, that the said Election will be closed on

at the hour of 11 o'clock, A. M., at the County

Court House, and the person chosen to serve in

the General Assembly, will then and there be

declared, and the person so chosen shall be sworn
in, and shall take the Oath of Allegiance to Her
Majesty, and shall then and there be proclaimed
the sole and discreet person to serve in the Ge-
neral Assembly of this Province, for the said
County, in the room and stead of John McAdam,
Esquire, who has resigned his seat.

THE ELECTION.

The following are the official returns of the
election in the several Parishes, as stated by the
Sheriff, on Declaration Day:

	McAdam.	Gillmor.
St. Andrews,	172	158
St. Stephen,	290	165
Milltown,	235	165
St. George, (Lower Falls)	48	243
do., (Upper Falls)	19	76
St. David,	175	54
St. James, (Kirk)	143	42
do., (Barbille)	135	36
St. Patrick,	78	89
Dumblaton,	58	66
Lepreux,	29	36
Penfield,	45	78
West Isles,	11	81
Campobello,	27	27
Clarendon,	4	48
Grand Manan, (Grand Manan)	42	3
North Head,	47	7
	1551	1329

Majority for McAdam, 222.

Fancy Picture Frames.

There are many ingenious and beautiful meth-
ods of producing frames of different styles and
designs that will be inexpensive and within the
reach of most ladies who read this article. There
are also ways of transforming old and shabby ar-
ticles, long since confined to the garret as useless
lumber, into new and elegant frames, that will
ornament your parlor walls and attract the admiring
notice of strangers.

Perhaps you have a shabby old gilt frame, not
worth the cost of re-gilding, with some of the
corner decorations broken and gone. If the frame

itself is sound, the appearance can be rejuvenated
considerably by giving a group of acorns into the
corners, or a few leather-work ornaments, leaves

or flowers, or any curious seeds or shell vessels that

will give the idea of solidity; and then, when all

are firmly fastened, give the whole frame a good

coat of black varnish, (or, what is nearly the same

thing, dissolve asphaltum in whisky or alco-

hol,) and apply it to every part. If one coat does

not make it dark enough, a second may be given,

and your frame will look like a carved walnut one.

Perhaps you may prefer a bronze frame, or per-

haps, as a variety, the corner-pieces alone may be

converted into bronze. For such parts you need

give but one coat of the asphaltum, and then ap-

ply five bronze powders to the parts where you

require it, rubbing it gently to give a fine polish.

A soft brush will enable you to work it into all

the cracks and crevices, but the bronze should

never be applied till the paint or varnish is al-

most or entirely dry. If a greenish bronze is

wanted, use dark olive green paint instead of the

asphaltum, which is a dark brown. Many other

articles—such as statuettes of plaster, cast-iron or-

naments, gas fixtures, door knockers, and fasten-

ings—may be bronzed in this way very cheaply.

Very pretty frames for photographs can be made

by procuring from some manufacturer of oval

wood-work a plain oval frame, or perhaps one al-

ready coated with the white preparation for gilt-

ing. At the top and bottom, and also on each

side, may be fastened little groups of leather

flowers, with leaves and tendrils extending from

the central flower. Of course, the four clusters

must correspond in size, and there will be a space

of one or two inches bare between, in which the

moulding of the frame itself will be seen. If the

original frame is of rough wood, it will be best to

stain it first with the asphaltum and then varnish

with shellac dissolved in alcohol; this will fill up

the pores of the wood, and a good rubbing with

sand-paper will make it entirely smooth. After

the ornaments are attached, the same staining may

be applied to them, making the color of the whole

frame uniform, and a coat of copal varnish to the

completed frame will give a fine finish to the

whole.

Another way to ornament plain square frames

with very little trouble or expense, is to buy a set

of four-corner ornaments at any frame-maker's,

and fasten them on to the corners. Ornaments of
this kind may be had in carved walnut, or in
lead-castings gilded. The combinations of dark
wood and gilt are now so fashionable, that the ef-
fect is well known; and the pretty little designs
in carved wood can be glued on securely, and af-
terwards either oiled or varnished; or the same
kind of leather-work decorations may be used on
the oval ones.

Among the more elaborate efforts of the home
artist, who does not remember the one-work pic-
ture-frames in favor ten years ago? Here and
there we see these frames still hanging against
some parlor wall; and although the charm of nov-

elty may be wanting, their beauty is as real as
ever. Another new variety of home-made frames
are of seed-work, composed of all kinds of seeds,
beans, melons, and any others of odd and irregu-
lar shape, the larger ones being first glued on to
form designs, flowers and sprays, while the smaller
ones are sprinkled on to fill up the spaces on the
groundwork. No staining need be given, as the
variety of colors will add to the curious effect.
Glue spread over the wooden frame will hold them
quite securely, and a coat of varnish will much im-
prove it. I have seen a very plain frame of na-
hogany very prettily ornamented by merely gluing
on grams of coffee in groups, or as a beading along
the edges.

Another style, intended to imitate inlaying, may
be produced by having a plain frame of some
light-colored wood—oak or chestnut will be best—
and gluing on to the flat portions figures cut out
of very thin walnut, such as is made now for cov-
ering walls. Thin glue must be used, and the
walnut, being as thin as paper, should be cut with
a sharp pen-knife, and pressed very flat, so as to
adhere to every part. When varnished or oiled it
will closely resemble inlay work that would
have cost much time and trouble.

Very pretty little frames for "cartes de visite"
may be made of the twigs of spruce or hemlock.
Choose them in winter, when the next season's
buds are formed, and having first well dried them,
so that the green portions will fall off, cut them of
the proper lengths, and fasten them at the four
corners by means of fine wire, finishing them with
any rustic ornaments that may be at hand—fig-
ures, acorns, or seed-vessels. A backstop for it to
stand upon may be provided by means of brass
wire, bent so as to grasp both the upper corners
and of the desired length. Frames and easels of
rye straw are also very pretty and easily made for
the same purpose, but are too well known to need
description here.

A Just Decision.

Mr. Coleman, of Providence, has just received
his \$3,800 from the New York and New Haven
Railroad for ejecting him from the cars when he
had paid his fare. We mentioned this case some
time ago, and it will be remembered that Mr.
Coleman had a ticket from New York to New
Haven, which he offered for his fare in going be-
tween the same points in the opposite direction,
and the court has settled that it was a sufficient
consideration. He had to fight the powerful cor-
poration for four years, every inch of ground be-
ing contested by the best legal talent that could
be obtained, and he finally triumphed. Every
citizen owes him a debt of gratitude for his resolu-
tion and persistence in carrying the struggle
through to the not very bitter end. It has settled
a very important point regarding the rights of pas-
sengers, and shown that we still have citizens who
dare to maintain their rights even against a rail-
road company.—[N. Y. Mail.

An Op-Well Story.

The Titusville Herald tells a story of a well
lately bored on a farm which had been considered
outside the bounds of oil territory. The experi-
ment was described by the experienced oil men of
that region as "the wildest kind of wild-catting."
But the men who had charge of the undertaking
based it upon undiminished confidence, until com-
paring its depth with other wells, the surveyor
pronounced it already too deep, and the oil ex-
perienced driller who superintended the job de-
clared there was no use in boring any deeper.
Thereupon the proprietors sold out the well as a
dry hole to a party of operators who had a the-
ory, and were willing to pay something for an op-
portunity of testing it. The well and thirty acres
of land were bought at five o'clock in the after-
noon; operations were immediately resumed, and
the new owners proved the correctness of their
theory by striking oil at eight o'clock on the same
day. Before the tubing could be put in 700 bar-
rels flowed. In an inconceivably short time the
news had unaccountably spread, and the fields
around the well were filled with an eager, excited
crowd of men, while horsemen scoured the sur-
rounding country calling the stupefied farmers
from their beds, and paying them sums for their
farms that they never dreamed of possessing.
Since this event the farmers in that region have
become demoralized, and think nothing of asking
\$100,000 for barren little farms, which for agri-
cultural purposes would be dear at \$7,000.

You can always tell dogwood by its bark.
It is a queer sort. It is like swine—it roots
in the earth. It is like the wind—it blows
early in the spring. It is like a beautiful
young girl—it blooms sweetly in pure white.
It is like a prudent young man—it leaves
well enough alone.

This is a young clerk in a music store
said to a woman lady the other day, on being
asked if he had "The Sword of Bunker Hill?"
"I don't know," he replied, "but I have seen
it in some sort of picture."

A Woman at the Bottom of It.

To tell the truth, said John Haviland, as he
threw aside his evening paper, and faced the
little group in the parlor, I am fast growing
out of patience with this text—"a woman at
the bottom of it." It would be strange in this
world, made up, as we are, of nothing but the
two sexes, if a woman would not occasionally
be found at the bottom of anything good! It
is the injustice of the thing makes me angry.
Now there are hundreds of our poor fellows
who owe all we are, all we have, and all we
hope to become, in this world or the next, to
the unselfish love of woman.

The gentle man's face was flushed, and he
spoke very warmly and feelingly, so much so,
that his wife, rocking her baby to sleep in the
further corner of the room inquired:
"But why should you care, John? It has
always been so, and always will be. We don't
think much about it now, because we have
been taught to expect it."

But you should care I and you should fight
for each other more than you do. There is
one chapter in my life's history that I have
kept locked in my heart, but to night I feel as
if it were my duty to open it for your inspec-
tion; and I do it for the love of woman—for
the love one woman who made me what I am
worthy to be, the husband of a good woman.

Why, John, said Mrs. Haviland, softly ap-
proaching—babe still held tight to her bosom—
you absolutely frighten me.

Let's have the story, said the rest of the
group, certain that some thing good might be
anticipated; and John commenced at first a
little timidly, but gaining confidence as he
proceeded.

When I first came to New York, at the
age of twelve years, to seek my fortune, I can
call myself a precocious chap, without danger
of being accused of an unusual degree of self-
appreciation. I was quick to learn every-
thing, the bad as well as the good. My em-
ployer used profane language. I picked up
the oaths he dropped with a naturalness that
surprised myself even. The boys in the of-
fice all chewed tobacco. This was a little the
hardest job I ever attempted, but after two
weeks of nausea and indescribable stomach-
wrenchings, I came off victorious, and could
get away with my paper a day with the best
of 'em.

True, every word of it, continued the speak-
er.

One afternoon I was sent with a note from
my employer to a house in the upper part of
the city. I hadn't anything to read, but I had
a plenty of tobacco, and with that I proposed to
amuse myself during the two or three hours
I must spend in the passage. For some min-
utes I did not notice who were beside me, but
by and by a lady said very softly and pleas-
antly, Would you please, little boy, be more
careful. I am going to a party this afternoon,
and I should hate to have my dress spoiled.

I looked into her face. It was the sweetest
face I ever saw. Pale, earnest and loving, to
my boyish heart it was the counterbalance of an
angel.

What is the world did you say, interrupted

Mrs. Haviland, her bright eyes fixed with

interest, as she saw how the memory of this

beautiful woman affected her husband.

Say! There was very little I could say. I

think all I did for some time was to look

marveled at the softness of the tobacco, however

and wipe my mouth very carefully, all of

which I felt certain she saw and mentally com-
mended it upon.

Have you a mother, little boy? she next

asked in the same low tone.

No, ma'am, I answered, and I felt my

throat filling up, and I knew that I must

swallow mightily fast to keep from sobbing.

You have a father then, I suppose? she

kept on.

No, ma'am, no father.

Brothers and sisters?

No, ma'am.

