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### All Round the Year.

All round the year the sun shines bright,  
The pale moon sheds her softer light;  
The day a brilliant beauty shows,  
The night in drowsy stillness goes.  
The massive links of mountain chains,  
The dimpled swells of fertile plains,  
The tongs of trees, the roots of flowers,  
At least are always here,  
And Nature keeps her sacred powers  
All round the year.

All round the year the brave hearts beat,  
The ruddy limbs are strong and stout;  
With youth and health the toasts lie  
Of glawing cheek and flashing eye;  
No chilling influence need we know  
In summer's shine or winter's snow;  
Warm hands to clasp, warm lips to press,  
Warm friends forever dear,  
Warm life, and love and happiness  
All round the year.

All round the year the trusting soul  
May find the word of promise whole;  
The eye of Faith once firmly stayed,  
No doubt can move, no sorrow shade;  
The flight of time, unknown above,  
Breaks not our Father's boundless love;  
Unbroken be the tranquil light  
That folds our lesser sphere—  
As ever pure, and calm and bright,  
All round the year.

Then mourn not, friend, the cutting air,  
The fields so white, the trees so bare;  
Let no false grief employ your tongue,  
Nor wish the year forever young;  
The flower must fade, the leaf must fall;  
But one great Power is over all,  
If thro' the ceaseless round of change,  
One unchangeable Will appear,  
Unmoved, undaunted may we range  
All round the year.

—Elsie Goodale, in Sunday Afternoon

### MARY'S LOVE LETTER.

"So you won't marry Hawkins Jessup?" said Squire Bergamont, knitting his black eyebrows together until they formed an ominous black arch across his forehead, and nearly frightened his bright-eyed daughter out of her senses. But Mary Bergamont stood bravely to the guns of her little tirade.

"No, father," said she. "O, how can you ask me, father, when you know I don't love him, and never can?"

"Never is a long while," said the squire.

"Yes, papa, I mean that," said Mary. "But, indeed, I know it."

"You mean it, do you?" said the squire, in low and measured tones.

"Now, let me tell you what! It isn't that you don't like Hawkins Jessup, but that you have been foolish enough to go and fall in love with that young idiot, George Lake!"

Mary turned very red.

"Papa!"

"There's no use mincing matters," said the squire. "An artist, indeed! Why don't he go into white-washing and painting, and get a decent living?"

"But, papa—"

"Needn't attempt to argue with me, miss!" said Squire Bergamont, sternly. "I'll have none of it, and so I tell you if George Lake comes into my house, he'll be put out very quick! And so you may tell him."

So saying, the squire strode out of the room. Mary looked after him with soft, sorrowful eyes. She was a delicate, oval-faced girl, with sunny brown hair and straight features, as unlike the round and positive squire's as light to darkness. But as she put down the iron with which she was "doing up" her father's shirts—Squire Bergamont would have thought it a crying sin to employ a laundress while his daughter enjoyed her ordinary health—she leaned up against the window where the arrowy sunbeams came in through the tremulous veil of heart-shaped morning-glory leaves and drew from her pocket a note written in a strong, masculine hand:

"My Dearest Mary—I love you, Will you promise to be my own wife, spite of all opposition? Will you tell me so with your own lips?"

"Ever yours, faithful to death,  
"GEORGE."

How her eyes glittered as she read and re-read the short and simple lines, pressing them finally to her red lips.

"I do love him! I will be his wife!" she murmured. "And I will tell him so the very first opportunity I get. Only papa!"

A momentary cloud stole over her serene brow at this, but it was transient.

"I don't believe in elopements," said Mary Bergamont, still riveting her eyes on the sheet of paper in her hands. "I never did. But if papa still persists in opposing our marriage, I will leave my home and go out into the world hand-in-hand with George."

Just as the revolutionary thought passed through her mind the door creaked on its hinges. A heavy, well-known footstep sounded on the threshold.

"It's papa!" cried Mary.

In her consternation our poor little

her pocket in the multitudinous fold of her dress. For a second she was in imminent danger of detection; then she hurriedly thrust the incendiary document into the yawning mouth of a paper bag of choice seed-corn, which hung by the kitchen window. And the next instant Squire Bergamont was in the room.

"Mary," said he, "go up stairs to the left-hand corner of my middle-bureau drawer and get me a clean pocket-handkerchief."

And Mary went out with a dubious glance at the nail on which the bag of "Early Sugar Corn" hung.

"When she returned the room was empty, and Squire Bergamont was just climbing up into his lumber box wagon, in front of the picket fence.

"Bring it out here," said the squire. "I'm going over to Miss Polly Pepper's to get my empty cigar case. She might have had the sense to return it herself!"

He stowed the pocket-handkerchief away in his pocket, and was just taking up the reins when Mary rushed out again, crimson to the very roots of her hair.

"Father, that bag of seed-corn?"

"O, it's all right—it's all right," said the squire, placidly. "I promised a little to Miss Polly Pepper, and this is already shelled."

"But, father," gasped poor Mary, "let me tie it up first."

"Nonsense," said the squire; "I just folded over the top, and it'll go as snug as a thief in a mill, right atop of my bags of meal."

Away he rattled over the stony road as he spoke, and poor Mary ran back into the kitchen to cry herself into a second Niobe.

"O, my letter!" sobbed she; "why was I such an idiot as to put it there?"

Miss Polly Pepper, a giant spinster of a very uncertain age and a very certain infirmity of a temper, opened the bag of seed corn as the squire drove off.

"Might brought it before, said she, "Promised it to us last fall. I do despise those folks that are always putting off things. Mercy upon us! what's this?" as she drew out the note; "some receipt that that shiftless Mary's tucked away here to get out of the way! No, it ain't. It's a love-letter—and to me—'My dearest Mary'—and signed at the foot George Washington Bergamont; and that's his name. Well, I do declare! Ain't he far gone? 'All opposition.' I s'pose he means Mary and my two brothers-in-law, that think a woman over forty hasn't no business to marry! But I'll see 'em funder afore I'll let 'em overturn my matrimonial prospects—see if I don't. Tell him with my own lips. Of course I will! I'll go right over there at once. Delay is dangerous! And see if he really is in such a hurry."

Miss Polly's fingers trembled as she took her little cork curls out of their papers, and pinned on a fresh collar tied by a blue ribbon.

"Blue's the color of love," said she to herself, with a simper, "and it was so romantic of my dear George to think of proposing in a bag of seed-corn!"

The squire was at his supper when Miss Pepper walked in, flushed with her long expedition on foot.

"Sit down and have a bit, won't you?" said the squire. "Mary, fetch a clean plate."

Miss Pepper took advantage of the momentary absence of her stepdaughter elect to proceed directly to business.

"George," cried she, almost hysterically, "I am yours!"

"Forever and ever!" said Miss Pepper, flinging herself upon the collar of his coat.

"Are you crazy?" said the squire, jumping up.

"You asked me to be your wife," said Miss Polly, meltingly.

"I didn't!" said the squire.

"Then what does this letter mean, eh?" demanded Miss Polly. "It's a clear declaration of love as ever was writ. And good ground to sue on."

The squire stared at the sheet of paper as Miss Pepper waved it triumphantly over his head.

"But I didn't write it," gasped he.

"Then who did?" demanded Miss Pepper.

Just at this moment Mary, entering with fresh tea and a clean plate, caught sight of the letter.

"It's mine," she cried, with a sudden dyeing of the cheek and a glitter of the eyes. "My letter! How dare you read it, Miss Pepper?"

"I got it out of the bag of seed-corn," protested the spinster.

"And I put it there for safe-keeping," blushingly acknowledged Mary Bergamont. And Mary confessed, "George Lake, papa."

Miss Pepper went home, crying very heartily, with mortified pride and indignation.

### Freaks of Moths.

A writer in *Nature* says: I was coming by one of the lake steamers from Como to Menaggio in September, 1875, and saw a humming bird hawk-moth fly to some bright colored flowers on a lady's hat on deck and hang poised over them for a short time and then fly away. During the process it made one of those short familiar darts off for a moment and then returned, after the manner of the moth when disturbed, and it remained long enough to convince me that it had tested the flowers and found them wanting. Another incident comes across my mind while writing this, which though it does not exactly bear upon the point, yet is of a somewhat kindred nature. I was crossing from Harwich to Antwerp in August of the same year, and as the weather was fine and the boat crowded, I remained on deck all night. About four o'clock in the morning I saw what appeared to be a bird or a bat flying rapidly about the rigging. As I was watching it the funnel of the steamer poured forth a thick column of black smoke, owing to the fresh coaling it had just received. Off went the creature as soon as it perceived the change, or, at all events, as soon as the change took place, and flew for some time in and about the smoke, now darting through it close to the funnel mouth, and then letting itself be borne along with it for some distance, as if in sport, looking very strange and weird-like in the process. After awhile, as the full daylight broke, it left the smoky region above and came down toward the deck, and I then discovered it to be neither bird nor bat, but a specimen of the death's-head moth, Sphinx Atropos, whose flight I then witnessed for the first time. After running the gauntlet of several of the passengers, who tried to catch it with their hats, it settled somewhere on the spars or woodwork of the boat and escaped, perhaps to renew its flight in similar manner the following day.

### Origin of Meteorites.

This is a subject which has long been discussed by mineralogists, who are much divided on that question. Prof. Tschermak, after prolonged study comes to the conclusion that the active agent in the process is volcanic. He points out that the bolides which fall to the earth are angular in form; that they have no concentric structure even in their interior; that their external crust is not an original characteristic; and that they are evidently fragmentary. Examination of the crust has shown that during the latter stages of the flight frequently take place. From such evidence of this character, Prof. Tschermak has been confirmed in his views. He argues that the finding of hydrogen in meteoric iron is a proof that permanent gases, and perhaps vapors, which are the great agents in transmitting volcanic energy, have played a part in the formation of meteorites; and although we may never have the possibility of obtaining direct evidence of the volcanic activity which is supposed to have hurled these mysterious masses of stone and metal into space, yet such proof as the violent gaseous upheavals on the solar surface, the action of our terrestrial volcanoes, and the stupendous eruptive phenomena of which the lunar craters tell the history, lend powerful support to any theory assuming that meteorites owe their formation to volcanic agency.

### Diphtheria Cured by Sulphur.

A few years ago, when diphtheria was raging in England, a gentleman accompanied the celebrated Dr. Field on his rounds to witness the so-called "wonderful cures" which he performed, while the patients of others were dropping on all sides. The remedy, to be so rapid, must be simple. All he took with him was powder of sulphur and a quill, and with these he cured every patient without exception. He put a teaspoonful of flour of brimstone into a wine glass of water, and stirred it with his finger, instead of a spoon, as the sulphur does not readily amalgamate with water. When the sulphur was well mixed he gave it as a gargle, and in ten minutes the patient was out of danger. Brimstone kills every species of fungus in a man, beast and plant in a few minutes. Instead of spitting out the gargle, he recommended the swallowing of it. In extreme cases, in which he had been called just in the nick of time, when the fungus was too nearly closing to allow the gargling, he blew the sulphur through a quill into the throat, and after the fungus had shrunk to allow of it, then the gargling. He never lost a patient from diphtheria. If a patient cannot gargle, take a live coal, put it on a shovel and sprinkle a spoonful or two of flour of brimstone at a time upon it, let the sufferer inhale it, holding the head over it, and the fungus will die.

### Fashion Notes.

Mexicaine grenadiers are revived. Bonnets are more worn than hats. Mastic is the latest shade of putty color, and is the color for gloves at the moment. Kilt skirts must be of the same length all around. Bonnette muslin is a new fabric in diaphanous goods. Quantities of pearl beads, white and tinted, are used in spring millinery. Bonnet coronets are very high, and turned very far back at the side. The new styles of dressing the hair are as varied as the bonnets and hats. Dolmans, French saques and Carrick capes will all be fashionable spring wraps. Short Carrick capes appear on many of the spring basques, ulsters and saques. Flat cottage crowns are given either close fitting or flaring, or coronet brims, according to fancy. The correct length for the kilt skirt allows it to escape the sidewalk two and a half inches all around. Havana brown and black are favorite combinations of color for checked and basket woven spring bonnettes. Bourrette is a term applied indefinitely this season to all irregularly woven all wool, and cotton and wool, dress goods. Chinese green, Mexican blue, Mandarin yellow, orange, cardinal red, scarlet, crimson and clear rose, are among the popular colors. Spanish combs and slides, Greek circlets, and large-headed pins of tortoise shell, silver filigree, jet, gold and ivory are used in fashionable coiffures. The new, short costume which the *Bazar* hopes to make popular consists of four pieces: the cutaway jacket, the waistcoat, the scarf and pleated skirt with hip yoke. The new ornaments for bonnets are in the shape of golden feathers, gold and silver flange flies, bees and beetles, with steel points scattered over the wings and bodies and forming the eyes. Puffs, bandeaux, switches, coronet braids, chataine braids, Mercedes coquetries, frizettes, banged fronts, love locks, and curls and small ringlets are all fashionable in the spring styles of hair dressing. Habit basques, with short fronts and with the back elongated to form the draperies of the skirt, like the back of a polonaise, will be worn in the spring over demi-trained skirts, founced to the knee in front, and with only one or two flounces in the back. The hair at present is dressed high on the head, around a Spanish comb, narrow in the back of the head, and dropping low on the nape of the neck—in a short chataine and one or two short curls, and banged and waved on the forehead, or made to look more natural than nature itself, with a Mercedes coquetry, which is an artificial banged and curled front.

### Houses Twelve Stories High.

In the West End of London, in a neighborhood known as Queen Anne's Gate, a banker named Hankey has built some enormous "mansions" overlooking St. James' park, and not far from the Metropolitan railway station of that name. The houses are the highest in England—twelve stories—perhaps the highest in the world. They are let in flats, upon a new associated principle; and Mr. Hankey has chosen for his own apartments the highest story; where he commands the purest air, with views of the parks, Surrey Hills, and northern heights. The suites of apartments are so eagerly sought after by those who wish to avoid the cares of housekeeping that Mr. Hankey is building a second block of houses twelve stories high. The tenants are chiefly bachelors, whose suites contain a bed-room and sitting-room; but there are also family suites of ten rooms. Elevators, of course, travel to each story, and electric bells and speaking-tubes are in every room. There is a "wine-cellar" for each tenant; the male servants are in liveries; the females wear a neat and uniform dress; and one quarterly payment covers the expense of servants, taxes, gas, water, and indeed every ordinary item of housekeeping, even down to the expense of furniture.

### FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

#### Recipes.

**LIGHT DUMPLINGS.**—Take as much light dough as will make a loaf of bread, work into it one-half pound of raisins, tie loosely in a cloth and boil one hour and a half.

**SOUTH MILK PANCAKES.**—Add enough flour to one quart of sour milk to make a thick batter; leave it over night; in the morning add two well-beaten eggs, salt and half a teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a very little boiling water; cook at once.

**GOOD FAMILY APPLE SAUCE.**—Two quarts of water, a pint of molasses, a root of ginger, and boil all together twenty minutes; put in while boiling a peck of apple, cored and quartered apples. Stew till tender.

**CHEESE STEW.**—Sift one cupful of flour upon a pastry board, make a well in the center, and put into this two tablespoonfuls of cream, three ounces of grated cheese, two tablespoonfuls of butter, the yolks of two eggs, and a half teaspoonful of salt, a dust of pepper, and a little nutmeg; if the paste is too stiff, use a little milk until you can work it without breaking; roll out thin, cut it in narrow strips, lay them on a buttered tin, and bake to a pale yellow; serve as a relish, hot or cold.

**PIGEON PIE.**—Take six young pigeons, have them neatly drawn, trussed and singed, stuff them with the chopped livers mixed with parsley, salt, pepper, and a small piece of butter. Cover the bottom of the dish with rather small pieces of beef. On the beef put a thin layer of chopped parsley and mushrooms. Season with pepper and salt. Over this place the pigeons. Between each two put the yolk of a hard-boiled egg. Add some brown sauce or gravy. Cover with puff paste, and bake the pie for an hour and a half. —*Forest and Stream.*

**Farm Notes.**

It is found that 1,500 pounds of potatoes are required in cattle feeding to form the same quantity of flesh that 100 pounds of beans would do.

Dryness is one of the essential requirements in a poultry house. Exposure to damp, particularly at night, frequently produces attacks of the most fatal kind, in its severest stages, contagious disease termed roup.

In hot countries and dry seasons the quantity of milk yielded is less, but the quality is richer. Cold favors the production of cheese, while hot weather augments the amount of butter.

Most soils are improved by the application of suitable manure, but the kind required varies with the nature of the soil. Lime is a good manure for clayey soils and gypsum for sandy ones, because the former retains and the latter attracts moisture.

If milk cows be fed upon dry hay it cannot be expected of them to give full supplies of milk, for without succulent food the udder cannot, except upon a limited scale, carry on its milk secreting operations. In view of these facts every farmer should make it a part of his business to raise a sufficient quantity of beets, carrots and parsnips to give each milk cow on his farm half a bushel daily during the winter and early spring. —*German Town Telegraph.*

Brood mares, cows and heifers in calf require, from the demands on their system, feed of extra quantity and nutritive value. While they should not be kept fat, their condition ought to be such as to stand the drafts upon their vitality and endurance. Warm and dry shelters should be furnished, that they may escape from winter storms. To permit them or young, growing animals to run down in condition during the winter is the worst kind of management. They ought to be kept growing all the time and thriving. —*American Farmer.*

**Cause and Cure of Garget.**

Swelling of the udder, or mammitis, or garget, is sometimes caused by rheumatism, and is not always an immediate effect of inflammation caused by parturition. It sometimes results from cold taken by the cow lying in a wet field, or upon cold, damp ground. It is always accompanied by fever, or by a chill, during which the animal shivers and trembles. The proper treatment consists of removing the fever by a dose of salts, and afterward giving saltpetre (nitrate of potash) in half ounce doses, twice in one day. If there is a chill, the animal should be well rubbed with woolen cloths, made hot, and then wrapped in some hot blankets. A brisk purgative should be given, and the udder fomented with hot water for two or three hours. The milk should be drawn by a milk tube, and to facilitate this a weak solution of soda should be injected by means of a syringe. —*American Agriculturist.*

Postmaster-General Key started in life as a school teacher at fifteen dollars a month.

### The Bloom of the Heart.

Under the blue of the mid-May sky,  
Watching cloud-shadows drift idly by,  
Free from the thrudom of fate and sin,  
Lulled by the murmur of breezes and stream,  
Twitter of songster, flutter of spray,  
That sweetly blend with the waking dream,  
And whisper one magical word away;  
Held by the spell of an exquisite face,  
A voice that is dearer than all things do,  
Ah, but the world is a fairy place  
In the bloom of the heart, the May of year!

Sitting alone in the waning light,  
In the dead November's leaden death,  
Watching the mist rise ghostly white,  
And blend in the shadows, and quench  
earth;  
Musing for eyes on the night-have-been—  
Peck of faded, and the fancies green  
The tender hopes and the fancies green  
That faded and fluttered from life's fall  
Haunted away by vanished face,  
A voice that is hushed in the midnight  
Ah, but the world is a weary place  
In the gloom of the heart, the gray of year!

### Items of Interest.

A cow belle—The milk-maid.  
One-armed men always shake with left hand.  
New York city is said to have an e of ten thousand marriageable women.  
"What will the present year be worth?" asks an exchange. Bring F of July, of course. —*Fulton Times.*  
No less than 247 Indians have been the dust in frontier wars during the year. And each bite cost the U States \$11,578.24.  
A woman in St. Louis had her broken last week by the explosion toy steam-engine with which her dren were playing.  
A drunken policeman in Toledo, fired at a dog, and narrowly missed shooting an editor in his office on other side of the street. The wrote that policeman up.  
Here is a guileless advertisement the *Paris Figaro*: "A young man couple desire to know a lady or g man without heirs who would be fortunate to some young married couple."  
**THE GIRL WHO IS ALWAYS GOOD**  
She never sighs;  
She never grumbles;  
She never cries  
When down she tumbles.  
She never scolds;  
She never frets;  
She never spoils  
Her silken tresses.  
With cap on head,  
And wee hands folded,  
She's put to bed,  
And never scolded.  
Oh, she's a pearl!  
No mischief scheming;  
There's such a girl—  
Don't think I'm dreaming.  
But not to tell  
Her name were folly;  
You know her well,  
For she's your Dolly.  
—*George Cooper, in N.Y.*

**Throwing Old Shoes after a Boy**  
The slipper or shoe is popularly posed to be thrown for good luck in some parts of Europe the custom to throw it after sailors about to go voyage, and after all who enter perilous enterprises, such as marriage. A writer in *Notes and Queries* traces back to the Hebrews, where it has a different meaning, symbolizing a fer of authority or dominion. Hence this custom may be from Psalm ix, Psalm six, and in Deu He supposes that the receiving shoe was an evidence and symbol of sering or accepting dominion or ship; the giving back a shoe the effect of rejecting, or resigning it. He after the bride was a symbol of the father or guardian renouncing his ity over her, and the receipt of shoe by the bridegroom, even if dental, was an omen that that su was transferred to him. There doubt that such was something meaning of the transfer of a sh is related by a Danish poet that a wegian king in the eleventh c century, having conquered a por Ireland and Scotland, sent to his Irish shoes and command king; who lived there, "to we with honor on Christmas day royal state, and to own that he power and kingdom from the Norway and the Isles." If such original meaning of shoe-throw has now lost its significance, of one shoe, as dozens or more are and in some countries wheat, rice accompany or take the place shoes. The supposed meaning is that the shoe thrown after a married couple will give the luck.

LEGISLATIVE CORRESPONDENCE.

Fredericton, March 23. Dear Stanard.—This has been an interesting week in the Legislature. The forenoon of each day has been occupied by the discussion and passing of a considerable number of Bills, none of them of great public importance, or provoking much interesting debate; a shy is occasionally had at some member but little fire is got up.

The afternoon since Tuesday have been quite interesting as the condition of the country has been very earnestly discussed beginning with an afternoon's speech on Tuesday, of 1873, by the Provincial Secretary, who spent much in debate into the figures in comparison with the past. His exhibit of the condition of the Province was made in his usual business-like manner, with an attempt at eloquence, and he is able to undertake, he can from the usual means provide as generously for the ordinary public services as heretofore. His exhibit was very satisfactory to the supporters of the Government, but of course not so to the members of the Opposition.

Wednesday afternoon was occupied with a speech of an hour and a half by Mr. Covert, who, in a rough manner, criticised the Budget speech of the Prov. Secy. Found fault in the usual style of the Opposition, repeating many of the charges which have for three years been the stock in trade of the Opposition—matters as fully understood as to be entirely devoid of special interest to the country, dwelling however on only one new point and that is found in report of the Secretary for Agriculture, because the agricultural implements of a leading manufacturer in Ontario are favorably noticed. Much effort was made to convince the House that great injustice had been done. He dealt with the several departments and seemed to consider the Sur. Gen's Department about the worst of them, charging that the Sur. Gen. spent most of his time at home, gave little attention to it except by telegraph; that the staff was very large. The Attorney General's conduct of the Criminal Justice was very inefficient, and a great number of statements which in the subsequent stages the debate, were clearly shown to be entirely devoid of truth; and closed by moving a vote of condemnation of the Government on several special grounds, and on their general administration of Public Affairs.

The hon. Mr. McQueen was first to reply as he did in a very plain short speech, in which he dealt chiefly with the charge against the Agricultural Report, showing that there was no intention to injure the manufacturers of the Province. That they had been invited to present to the notice of the farmers the implements they manufacture, but declined to do so. But that as the report of the Secretary of Agriculture was really intended for the farmers, no injustice was done them by pointing out where they could get first class articles.

Mr. Burns followed in an able clearly digested and forcibly delivered charge in support of his leader Mr. Covert. (Which we are obliged to omit from our correspondent's letter this week. He spoke for upwards two hours, when the Sur. Gen. moved an adjournment, which gave him the right to the floor on Friday at 2.30 p.m. It is probable your readers will be anxious to have a full report of the Surveyor General's speech. I could not do it justice in this letter, it was the best effort that hon. gentleman ever made in the House.

He commenced in the manner of one who felt that he had abundant material to meet all the charges that Covert and Burns made against his Department; expressed no surprise that the amendment to motion of going into supply had been made, that the Government had been so long accustomed to these, that they would feel almost unhappy if they were not attacked in this, the usual way; that he thought they would consider themselves very happy in coming to the country with no more serious charges to be formulated against them, than were contained in the amendment. He complimented Mr. Burns for his good speech, dealt with him as the leader in fact, and thought that the Opposition did themselves great injustice in permitting themselves to be led by Covert.

He showed by reference to the different expenditures, that the charge of expending without the authority of law, as made by Burns and Covert would not lie, for the few heads under which there were over-expenditures, were for services for which provision is expressly made by Statute, and not services for which money must be annually voted; he illustrated this by the expenditure under the Free Grants Act, where the over-expenditure was about \$1000. Burns had charged that his Department had over expended \$3000. He showed that this over expenditure was for Free Grants Act and surveys, which are expressly provided for by law. The Sur. Gen. went through the several heads of expenditure, and showed Burns and Covert did not fully understand the matter—Covert had attacked the Crown Land Department; the Sur. Gen. proved by reference to the administration of the Crown Land Department of Ontario and Quebec, that his department in proportion to the receipts, was more economically conducted than either of them, though he submitted that the proportion of receipts was not an absolutely fair criterion by which to judge, for the Department was also a registry of all the titles in the Province, and would have to be conducted even its receipts did not pay the expenses, as was the case in Nova Scotia. He showed that the expenses of collection and protection under the stampage

system were lower than in Maine and Lower Canada generally paid by private individuals. Covert had charged that the lumber trade was on the verge of bankruptcy, that the stampage was burdensome, the imposition of it was spontaneous. In this short letter justice cannot be done to this able and satisfactory speech of about two hours; at close of which, Johnson spoke a short time, and was followed by Crawford, who for about an hour, dealt with several of the charges made by the Opposition. His strength however failed him before he could deal with all these matters. Davidson followed in a short speech in which he dealt with the delay in bringing down some papers. When the House adjourned on his speech as being the best he had ever delivered in the House. To day has however been the brilliant day of the session. Never within the walls of the Assembly Hall, since the days of Confederation, has so powerful a speech been delivered as that of the Attorney General. This is universally declared this evening. I cannot however trespass on your space this week any farther.

The sur-tien, pointed to the fact, that in the general depression of trade, fewer failures had occurred among lumbermen than any other branch of business. That of the timber which goes down the Miramichi valley, about 60 million cut on Crown Lands and paid \$0.25, while 40 million was cut on private lands, and paid for on \$1.50 to \$1.75 per M. That the trade did not consider the stampage burdensome.

Your correspondent, KAPPA.

The St. Andrews Standard.

Saint Andrews, March 27, 1878.

The Local Legislature was principally occupied for the past week, with the debate upon the "Want of Confidence" motion. During the discussion on the affairs of the Province, a number of charges were made, which were in some instances refuted and in others explained. A good healthy opposition is of service to any country, for the double object of watching the rulers, and exposing their extravagance or lack of administrative ability, and when such charges are sustained, the Ministry do not possess the confidence of the Country and consequently are forced to resign the seals of office. Looking at the defence made by the Government from an impartial stand point, they have conducted the affairs of the Province well and ably. Even were a change of Government to take place, who in the present Legislature are qualified to fill their places? No doubt there are men, who suppose they could manage the affairs of the Country much more ably, but it is only a hallucination. There is a vast deal of buncombe in the Opposition speeches.

The vote on the Want of Confidence motion was taken on Tuesday, and lost by the following count—Opposition 14, Government 23, Davidson absent. The business of the session will soon be brought to close.

The County Court was opened on Tuesday. The following is a list of cases entered: Queen vs T. Chambers and wife. Recovery of stolen goods. True bill. Queen vs Waycott. Larceny, True bill. Queen vs Murphy. Larceny, True bill. Queen vs Brown. Larceny, true bill. Queen vs Herbert. Larceny, True bill. Queen vs Standhope. Malicious injury to property. No bill. Queen vs Monroe. Larceny. No bill. Thus, Parker vs James Lord. Action of Taver. G. D. Street for Plaintiff, G. S. Griemer for Defendant.

Our correspondent "Kappa" has not done the Surveyor General justice in the condensed report of his speech, which was decidedly the best he ever delivered. The hon. gentleman defended the Government, as ably and successfully, as he did his own Department, and we could in reply to the Opposition, show that Mr. Stevenson has not been "at home" one month out of the whole year. Indeed, no official ever attended to his duties more faithfully, and none ever managed the affairs of the Crown Land Office with the same ability and success. It is probable the Government will go to the country with a full reliance on being returned without any determined or successful opposition.

Mrs McKenzie, wife of the Premier, was presented by the wives of the members of the Senate and House of Commons, who support the Government—with a gold necklace and diamond pendant, on the anniversary of her birth day.

The scamps who destroyed the Monuments in the Roman Catholic Cemetery at Fredericton—viz. Boulter and King, have been sent to the Penitentiary for a term of years.

School Report.

The Sixth Annual Report on the Common, Superior, Grammar, Normal and Model Schools, for 1877, has been received. A glance at its contents gives the satisfactory intelligence of the increasing prosperity of the School System. The tabular statistics are interesting, from them we are pleased to notice the increase in the number of pupils, schools, and examinations, as well as visits of trustees and others, evidencing a growing interest in the work. Altogether the Report will repay perusal. It gives a satisfactory exhibit of the advantages of the present system. The grants to poor districts are highly commendable; no child need be without an education now, to secure this most desirable end, the system to be perfected requires compulsory attendance, as in Great Britain. The measure no doubt would meet with opposition, but it is believed to be the best method to secure an education for children that do not, nor will not, attend school.

THE WEATHER.—A correspondent who keeps a record of the weather, has kindly furnished the following memorandum, commencing with the present year:

January 1, very fine, good wheeling. 2 cold. 3 very cold; 4 and 5 very cold; 6 showing; 7 cold but moderating; 8 cold and clear; 9 snowing; 10 moderating; 11 fine; 12 fine, no snow; 13 fine almost like summer; 14 to 20 fine and pleasant, such weather the most inhabitant never experienced; 21 mild rain; 22 spring like roads muddy; 23 snow and rain till 6 p. m., then freezing; 24 freezing hard; 25 mild and pleasant; 26 raining all day; 27 fine but roads bad; 28 rain till 12, then cold and snowing; 29 clear and cold, good sleighing; 30 cold; 31 fine winter day.

February 1 cloudy, easterly wind; 2 fine winter day; 3rd to 8th fine, weather delightful; 9 rain, roads very muddy; 10 snow; 11 cold, sleighing again; 12 fine; 12th to 17th, delightful weather; 18th and 19th very cold; 20 very fine; 21 little snow last night, cold; 22 raw cold easterly wind; 23 snow and rain; 24 moderate; 25 very fine; 26 fine till 10 p. m., then cold, commenced blowing, and ushered March in "like a lion."

Lieut. General Sir William O'Grady Hay died at Halifax on the 19th inst. aged 68. In 1873 he was appointed Commander of Her Majesty's forces in the North American Provinces, and was acting Governor General during Earl Dufferin's absence in Great Britain.

Messrs. Moody and Sankey are to begin their work in New-Haven on the 25th of March. The building, which has been erected for their use at an expense of \$10000, will accommodate nearly 5000 persons. It will be taken down as soon as the meetings are concluded.

Suspensions we regret to perceive are occurring in Quebec and Ontario, it is to be hoped that the wave will not reach the Maritime Provinces.

PHOTOGRAPHS.—Mr. Beale has made some fine pictures, tin type and stereoscopic views,otypes and Cabinets. He is prepared also to do copying and coloured photographs, finished in the best style.

McCoy, the young man charged with an indecent attack upon Miss Flowers has been released.

On the 23rd ult. a painful accident occurred at Stranraer. As the Rev. R. J. B. Johns, one, parish minister of Leswalt, was riding on horseback into the town, his horse took fright and threw its rider on the pavement. He sustained a compound fracture of the skull, and died in a few hours.

A bill is now before Congress amending the present laws concerning the circulation of mail-matter, the result of the joint recommendation of the publishers of the country. The most important change is a registration clause, covering all publications and their bona fide supplements issued regularly as often as four times a year and giving them mail facilities at the rate of two cents per pound as second class matter. But the bill as a whole is simpler and more just than the laws now in force—neither publishers nor postmasters understand.

The Savings Bank of Calais, Me., suspended on the 20th. It is claimed depositors will be paid in full.

The Rev. Dr. Macleod stated lately that for 103 years there had been the same family in the of February. His grandfather came from Skye 103 years ago, and his son is minister there still. Old Rorie, the boatman, came along with his grandfather, and the son of Rorie was boatman to this day.

Jas Mitchell, Esq. Inspector of Schools, is in town.

A Great Principle on Trial.

The following extract from a powerful New York journal, will give an idea of the views of leading men on the propriety of paying the Fishery Award:

Mr. Blaine has again damaged his reputation as an honest and intelligent statesman, by his attack upon the award of the Canadian Fisheries Commission. The Canadians put in a claim for \$14,280,000 damages, and a majority of the Commission awarded them \$5,500,000. Are there any good grounds for setting aside this verdict?

As far as we are able to extract any sense from Mr. Blaine's buncombe, he seems to urge three objections against the award: first, the case of our Government was mismanaged; secondly, the award was not unanimous, thirdly, the result is against us. Of course, Mr. Blaine has put the real reason last. If the award had been in our favor, and Great Britain had shown any symptoms of "backing out" no man would have been louder in his denunciations of such a course than the Senator from Maine. But as we understand it, Mr. Blaine proposes that the United States give out that when ever she submits a disputed case to arbitration, she will abide by the result only if it is favorable to her. This would simply matters amazingly, and other nations a deal of trouble in dealing with us.

Mr. Blaine's other objections to the award are hardly more creditable to his common sense, or to his sense of honor.

SEA BEANS.—Quite an important industry has lately sprung up in Florida in the preparation and mounting, as watch chains, sleeve buttons, ear drops, etc., what are commonly known as Florida sea beans. At St. Augustine the United States Government has a sea bean factory, where a large number of Indian prisoners are employed polishing these pretty and curious products of the sea, it is popularly supposed.

They are well known in the West Indies, where they are variously called from their appearance as eyes and ass's eyes. The earliest description of them and the tree which bears them appears in the second volume of the "Natural History of Jamaica," by Hans Sloane. The tree was found by him abundantly on low ground by the river's side under the town and on the Red Hills very plentifully. His description of the tree, which he calls *Cytisus arborescens*, is quaint enough: "This tree has several trunks, each as big as one's leg, rising together, covered with smooth cinnamon colored bark, straight, eight or nine feet high, the branches rising upright, all round about beset with leaves coming out at an inch's interval, three always together: all taking their origin at the end of an inch long, green, common footstalk," and so on to the end without a stop.

The following lines from a St. Andrews boy in California, sent to his mother, we cheerfully give insertion. Many here have loved ones in that distant land:

Take this Letter to My Mother. Take this letter to my mother, Far across the deep blue sea; It will fill her heart with pleasure, She'll be glad to hear from me, How she wept when last we parted! How her heart was filled with pain! When she said "Good-bye, God bless you, We may never meet again!"

Take this letter to my mother, It will fill her heart with joy; Tell her that her prayers are answered, God protects her absent boy. Tell her to be glad and cheerful, Pray for me where'er I roam, And ere long, I'll turn my footsteps Back towards my dear old home.

Take this letter to my mother, It is filled with words of love, If, on earth, I'll never meet her, Tell her that we'll meet above, Where there is no hour of parting, All is peace and love and joy, God will bless my dear old mother, And protect her only boy.

PATENT.—J. Miller, of Fredericton, has been granted a patent for a Flange cleanser, by the Canadian Patent Office.

THE MONETON MYSTERY.—The Sackville Post says:—"Another link in the evidence against the Osbornes, it was rumored last week had been discovered. Mrs. McFaithly had recognized some beads given away by Miss Osborne at Shediac as being part of a rosary belonging to McCarthy, on which his monogram had been stamped—J. M. C. this, if true, would prove very convenient evidence to the Osbornes, but Miss Osborne on the subject being broached to her, gave the following explanation: "The family who occupied the Osborne House, Shediac previous to them, left there a string of common beads; that these beads, after laying out the house for some months, were given away by her. A hired girl one Mary Ann Donovan, states she saw the beads hanging upon O. Osbornes' kitchen door

September, when she fixed with them Mooreover the monogram is not J.M.C., as Mrs. McCarthy thinks, but J.M. (Jesse Marie).

Secretary Sherman refuses to pay out the new dollars except at their par value, in exchange for gold. If he continues this policy it will, of course, entirely neutralize the Silver bill. He takes the ground that to sell silver for greenbacks would make latter payable for customs duties, which is contrary to law. By the law just passed, silver being made payable for customs; it is evident that if it could be purchased for its equivalent in greenbacks, the latter currency would thus indirectly also be made payable for customs duties. It is not probable that the result of this policy will be that the treasury will be able to make its purchases of silver bullion, and keep its interest payments in gold until the 1st of January next the time fixed for resumption.

Try BLACK'S Teas, of superior quality.

BUSINESS.—When you have business with a man of business, go to his place of business, attend to the business, then go about your own business, and leave him to attend to his business—that is business. Probably his "time is money" if yours is not, therefore do not interfere with any man's business.

Campbell keeps getting new and choice stock weekly, and has the best variety in town.

Try his choice AMERICAN Ham or corned Beef.

DIED.

At Bay Side on the 21st inst. Capt John H. Mowat, aged 96 years.

At Becher, on the 26th inst. at the advanced age of 50 years 4 months and 26 days, Elizabeth, relict of the late Mr James Linton. Mrs Linton was esteemed and beloved by all who knew her, and was an affectionate mother, warm friend, and kind neighbor.

ROBINSON'S PHOSPHORIZED EMULSION OF PURE LIVER OIL WITH LACTO-PHOSPHATE OF LIME, is prepared with the finest Cod Liver Oil—one of the most esteemed remedies in the Pharmacopoeia of Materia Medica. Lacto-phosphate of Lime which enters so largely into the formation of bone material and other important tissues of the body.—Phosphorus, the great brain and nerve tonic and invigorator, in a form most desirable to obtain its fullest effects, together with other valuable medicinal agents. These are all intimately combined in one demulcent fluid, homo-sensible in appearance and delicate in flavor, possessing remarkable power in arresting the decay and supplying the waste constantly going on in those abnormal conditions of the system affected by such diseases as prevent and impair nutrition, vitiate the blood and sap the vital forces. It is highly recommended for Consumption, Chronic Bronchitis, Coughs, Scrophulous, Scrophulous and Syphilitic Ulcers, Tumors, Diseases of the Bones, Joints and Spines, General Debility, Emaciation, and all Impurities of the Blood. It is particularly adapted to delicate females in those low states of the system that manifest themselves so many of the ailments peculiar to their sex. Its tonic and invigorating properties will give renewed strength and buoyancy of spirit; while to very young children its continued use will be found of incalculable benefit, as its tonic and nutritive properties supply the blood with strength giving materials for bone and muscle structure, and thus furnish the foundation for strong and healthy constitutions. It is very pleasant to the taste.

Testimonial from Capt. John S. Harper.

SACKVILLE, N. B., Feb. 13, 1877.

Dear Sir:—Early in October last I took a severe cold which settled on my lungs. After having a bad cough for about six weeks, I had a very severe attack of bleeding from the lungs while on a passage from Queenstown to Dover. I had daily spells of bleeding for some days, until I lost about two gallons of blood, and was so weak as to be scarcely able to stand. I put back to Queenstown, where I received such medical assistance as enabled me to get home.

I saw an advertisement of your Phosphorized Cod Liver Oil Emulsion in a paper. Immediately sent and got a half dozen bottles, after taking which I feel myself a well man again. My weight, which was reduced to 120 pounds, is now up to my usual standard of 155 pounds. Seeing what it has done for me, I can confidently recommend it to others afflicted with lung diseases.

Yours very truly,

(Signed) JONATHAN HARPER.

Of the barque "Mary Lowenstein."

Robinson's Phosphorized Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Lacto-Phosphate of Lime is prepared by J. H. Robinson, Chemist, St. John, and is for sale at the Drug Stores. Price \$1 per bottle; 6 bottles for \$5.

New Brunswick, ss.

To the Sheriff of the County of Charlotte, or any Constable in the said County, Greeting:

WHEREAS Hugh Ludgate of St. George, in the said County of Charlotte, on the behalf and at the request of the widow, and several of the next of kin of James Hunter, late of the Parish of P. H. in the said County, farmer, hath recognized some beads given away by Miss Osborne at Shediac as being part of a rosary belonging to McCarthy, on which his monogram had been stamped—J. M. C. this, if true, would prove very convenient evidence to the Osbornes, but Miss Osborne on the subject being broached to her, gave the following explanation: "The family who occupied the Osborne House, Shediac previous to them, left there a string of common beads; that these beads, after laying out the house for some months, were given away by her. A hired girl one Mary Ann Donovan, states she saw the beads hanging upon O. Osbornes' kitchen door

Give under my hand and the Seal of the said Court, the 14th day of March, A. D. 1878.

GEO. D. STREET,

J. L. S. Judge of Probates for Charlotte County.

S. H. WHITLOCK, Registrar of Probates for Charlotte County.

IN S

We constantly keep TEAS, SUGARS, Tobacco, RAISINS, Currants, Coffee, Rice, Pars Together with a first Groceries, &c. &c. possible BECK Water Street, St. Andrews, N.

Assess

THE undersigned assessors of the Parish of St. Andrews, here request all persons liable to the Assessment of this Parish, to pay and receive the same, and further the same at the small building Green and Balcon, of the provisions of the 6th day of J. R. BIR C. ONE, J. D. GH

DIPT

Johnson's Anodyne, the terrible disease, in ten. Information to be sent. Don't delay (Jan. 1878) I. S. 300

THE GREAT

We have re of the CUTTERS of the radical, and medicine of New England, resulting from excessive use of the opium, or two postage stamps. The celebrated electrically demonstrated practice, that steam call cured, without medicine, or by pointing out a modicum and electrical, etc., no matter who cure him—cheaply. This Lecture every youth and an Address

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