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THE STANDARD.

LITERARY NOTICE.

One of the most interesting and useful publications which comes to our sanctum is the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, a weekly publication, devoted to popular science, new inventions, and the whole range of mechanical and manufacturing arts. The SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN has been published for fifteen years, by the well-known Patent Solicitors, Messrs. MUNN & Co. 37 Park Row, New York; and has yearly increased in interest and circulation, until it has attained, we understand, nearly 30,000 subscribers, which is the best of evidence that the publication is appreciated by the reading public.

To those of our readers who may not be familiar with the character of the paper, we will state some of the subjects of which it treats. Its illustrated descriptions of all the most important improvements in steam and agricultural machinery, will commend it to the Engineer and Farmer, while the new household inventions and shop tools which are illustrated by engravings and described in its columns, with the practical receipts contained in each number, renders the work desirable to housekeepers, and almost indispensable to every mechanic or smith who has a shop for manufacturing new work, or repairing old.

The SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN is universally regarded as the inventor's advocate and monitor; the repository of American inventions, and the great authority on law and all business connected with Patents. The Official List of Claims, issued weekly from the Patent Office, in Washington, are published regularly in its columns. All the most important Patents issued by the United States Patent Office are illustrated and described in its pages, thus forming an unrivalled history of American inventions.

It is not only the best, but the largest and cheapest paper devoted to Science, Mechanics, Manufactures, and the Useful Arts published in the world. HON. JAMES MARSH, formerly Commissioner of Patents, is not only engaged with the publishers in their immense Patent Agency department, but as a writer on Patent Laws and practice, his ability is forcibly portrayed in the columns of this paper.

The SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN is published once a week, (every Saturday), each number containing 16 pages of letterpress, and from 10 to 12 original engravings of new inventions, consisting of the most improved Tools, Engines, Mills, Agricultural Machines and Household Utensils, making 52 numbers in a year, comprising 662 pages, and over 500 Original Engravings, printed on heavy, fine paper, in a form expressly for binding, and sold for \$2 per annum.

A New Volume commences on the 1st of July, and we hope a large number of our townsfolk will avail themselves of the present opportunity to subscribe. By remitting \$2 by mail to the publishers, MUNN & Co. 37 Park Row, New York, they will send you their paper one year, at the end of which time you will have a volume which you would not part with for treble its cost. The publishers express willingness to mail a single copy of the paper to such as may wish to see it without charge.

European Intelligence.

FURTHER NEWS BY THE BOHEMIAN AT QUEBEC.

Unfavorable weather having retarded work on the Great Eastern, the Directors have determined to suspend the ship for a short time, but confidently expect that she will sail within a fortnight. The day of her departure will not be announced until there is no possibility of a further postponement.

THE WAR IN SICILY.

A terrible and desperate fight, in which many women participated, had occurred previously at the Stradella Toledo, between the Neapolitans and the Sicilians, which resulted in a complete repulse of the latter, and the immediate commencement of the bombardment of the Neapolitan squadron.

The above news reached Paris June 2, and

was fully confirmed by other despatches received next day.

The London Times says that Garibaldi is now master of the island. It is asserted that Signor Carafa had demanded a guaranty for the territory of two Sicilies and also the intervention of the maritime power.

Piedmont, it is also asserted, protests against intervention.

Letters from Naples of the 28th state that a grand manifestation had taken place there with shouts of Garibaldi, Emmanuel, Sicily.

The town of Agrigento had risen.

Reliable intelligence from Constantinople asserts that the French and Russian Ambassadors had officially informed the Porte that their governments approve of resolution to institute inquiries into the situation of the Christians in Turkey.

The Emperor and Empress of France had an interview at Lyons with the Dowager Empress of Russia.

A letter to the London Times says by the treaty of capitulation at Palermo, the troops were to land at Messina or Naples without molestation.

The cessation of the carriage at Palermo is due to the intervention of the English and French Administrations.

Palermo suffered severely from the bombardment, and the loss of life was very great on both sides.

Admiral, from Naples of 3d inst., received via Genoa, state the King had refused the conditions of the capitulations and that hostilities would recommence at noon.

A despatch from Turin announces the renewal of the bombardment, and that Palermo was surrounded by insurgents.

A Neapolitan general is said to have gone over to the insurgents.

A later despatch, dated Palermo, evening of the 3d, announces that the bombardment had not been renewed, and the armistice continued. Garibaldi was still master of the town, but the forts were occupied by the Neapolitan troops. The terms of capitulation had not been carried out.

Negotiations continued. Letters from the French squadron say that the armistice was to last to Tuesday, 5th.

Garibaldi was forced to grant the armistice for want of ammunition.

Messina is quite deserted.

The enthusiasm in favor of Garibaldi was spreading, and the Neapolitan troops were becoming more and more affected by it.

The clergy in Sicily are publicly preaching a crusade against the Neapolitans.

The demand of Signor Carafa for the intervention of the maritime powers in Sicily, it is said, met with an immediate refusal from the Emperor of the French.

Many officers in the Sardinian army had obtained discharges for the purpose of joining Garibaldi.

A despatch, dated Naples 3d, says that four thousand insurgents, having several pieces of cannon, had attacked Catania on the 1st. They were bravely repulsed by Gen. Clay, with the 5th Chasseurs, one regiment of engineers and some artillery. After a combat of eight hours the insurgents were dispersed, losing three guns and two flags. The city has since been declared in a state of siege.

The Neapolitan Minister at Rome has been summoned to Naples, and it is reported that he would be intrusted with the formation of a new ministry.

GREAT BRITAIN.

In the House of Commons on the 4th, Mr. Gladstone stated that another vote of £500,000 would be needed on account of the China war.

This is an addition to the £85,000 already granted. The Secretary of War would shortly give full details of his requirements.

After some obstructive proceeding on the part of the opposition, the Reform bill was debated in Committee.

Lord John Russell, in the course of his remarks, said there was no truth in the rumor that government intended to postpone the measure until the next session. He thought it of great importance that the reform bill for England should be at once proceeded with, but said it would be impossible to proceed with the Irish and Scotch measures this session.

Mr. Disraeli defended the course of the Conservatives. He thought if government proceeded with the bill now it would be without the slightest necessity, and in opposition to its own convictions.

After some debate the matter was postponed to the 7th inst.

On the 6th Lord Palmerston said in reply to Mr. Widd that Admiralty intended to furnish ships for surveying the northern seas in connection with the project for laying down a telegraph cable between England and America by way of Iceland.

A company is said to be forming to run a line of steamers between England and India via the Cape. The vessels are to be of 6000 tons register, and of power enough to perform the service within 45 days.

The Earl of Strafford is dead.

Recruiting for the Pope's army is in active progress in Ireland and is assisted by the publication of accounts of the gracious reception which had been accorded to previous recruits at Rome.

FRANCE.

Prince Jerome Bonaparte is almost hopelessly ill.

Trade was dull in France. Breadstuffs firmer in Paris. Flour advanced 1 a 1-2 per sack. Wheat 250f. per sack.

The Provincial markets were dearer. The Bourse was animated, and rents half per cent. higher; but on the 5th very flat, and rents fell to 69f. 85c.

SPAIN.

A manifesto, signed Juan of Bourbon, addressed to the Spanish Cortez, had been published, laying claim to the throne of Spain in consequence of the abdication of his brother Charles on the 28th of April last. He disclaims any idea of gaining the crown by force. The Moorish treaty was published, and the first payment on account of the indemnity to be made by Morocco was to be paid July 1.

RUSSIA.

The Gazette du Nord states that the principal measures proposed for the emancipation of the serfs of Russia had been adopted by a majority of the deputies, and a general enfranchisement would be realized next autumn.

INDIA AND CHINA.

Dates from Bombay of May 4, Calcutta 8, and Hong Kong April 26, have been received. The season throughout India was very fine. The cholera was raging in India.

It was reported in Shanghai that the ultimatum had again been sent to the Chinese Emperor unaccompanied by any demand for indemnity. It was anticipated that this would simply embolden the Chinese. It was understood in any event that no blockade would be enforced south of the Gulf of Pecheli.

The rebels near Canton were causing great injury to trade.

Tea markets generally unchanged, and the season expected to be good, both in quantity and quality.

JAPAN.

Serious conflicts had taken place between the followers of the insurgent Chief and those of the Regent. The foreigners were much alarmed, as the insurgent leader was bitterly opposed to concessions under the treaty.

POETRY.

From the Guardian Magazine.

THE CLOUD.

A FANTASY.

No larger than the hand, A little wrinkle on the smooth-drawn sky,

A footprint of the breeze that passeth by, Ruffling the sea;

No larger than the hand; Far in the quick world's distant track,

A little cloud runs up to meet the sun, Borne on the wind, it flies, nor looks it back,

Until its course be done; Like marmion on the sea—

Its hair-like streamers floating smooth behind, It makes an ocean of the rippling wind,

And swims in glee. Its larger now. Behold that flush—

It hath seen the sun in his pride— And thrills with the warmth of a rosy blush,

As it speeds on its joyous ride. Slow sailing in the calm untroubled sky,

Basking in all Hyperion's majesty; Sees its fair bosom to his kisses spread,

And as he sinks to rest with ling'ring pace, Mark the proud glory mirrored in its face—

And floating thus adown thy life's bright stream, Say! fear'st thou not some woe to break thy dream,

Bright cloud!—thy dream of love, thy life of bliss? Alas! the leaves thee with that burning kiss,

Alone! alone! How dark the sky! Alone! Thy silver thread is broken; he is gone,

And yet the heart will break, and brokenly live on. How dark, how sad thou liest where he passed,

Thy beauty fled, thy golden hopes o'ercast, On earth thy dewy tears all fragrance fall,

While sadly night bestows thy funeral ball. Ah! thus, the earth is purely, brightly gay,

To hearts still radiant in life's dawn of day; Ah! thus, the present only lives for youth,

And fancy gilds the darker side of truth. Tarry—Ah! if we would but pledge

Ourselves to truth as we do to some imaginary mistress, and think life too short because it abridges our time of service, what a

new world we should have! Most men pay their vows to her in youth, and go up into the bustle of life with her blessing lying upon their hearts like dew; but the world has lips less chary and cheaper benedictions, and if the broken truth-plight, with their humble village mistress, comes over them sometime with a pang, she knows how to blanch away remorse, and persuades them ere old age, that their young enthusiasm was folly and an indiscretion.

ANECDOTE OF TELEGRAPHING.—The following is told in a recent London letter:

"I think the most curious fact that I ever heard of the electric telegraph, was told me by the Cashier of the Bank of England.—

"Once upon a time, then on a certain Saturday night, the folks at the Bank could not make the balance come out correct by just £100. This is a very serious matter in that little establishment. I do not mean the cash, but the mistake in arithmetic, for it requires a world of scrutiny. An error in balancing has been known, I am told, to keep a delegation of clerks from each office at work sometimes the whole night. A hue and cry was of course made after this £100, as if the old lady in Treadneedle Street would be in the Gazette for want of it.—

Luckily, on Sunday morning, a clerk (in the middle of the sermon, I dare say, if the truth were known) felt a suspicion of the truth flash through his mind, quicker than any flash of the telegraph itself. He told the chief cashier that perhaps the mistake might have occurred in packing some specie for the West India, which had been sent to Southampton for shipment. The suggestion was immediately acted upon. Here was a race—lightning against steam! Steam with eight and forty hours the start. Instantly the wire asked, 'whether such a vessel had left the harbor?'

Just weighed anchor, 'was the reply.

Stop her! frantically shouted the telegraph.

'It was done. 'Heave up on deck certain boxes marked so and so; weigh them carefully.'

'They were weighed; and one—then the delinquent—was found heavier by just one packet of a hundred sovereigns than it ought to be. 'Let her go,' said the mysterious telegraph.

'The West India folks were debted with just £100 more, and the error was corrected without ever looking into the boxes, or delaying the voyage an hour. Now that is what we call doing business.'

A TERRIBLE MONSTER.—Is there any man living on this side of the Atlantic with soul so dead as to read of the cruelties of the monster that rules Sicily with a rod of iron, (as depicted below,) and not wish God-speed to Garibaldi in his noble efforts to free a people so cruelly treated? The Liverpool Courier has the following remarks upon Sicilian affairs:

'A remarkable feature in the revolt of Sicily, is the conduct of the Romish priesthood. To a man they have sided with the people, even more zealously than their brethren at Turin joined with the Sardinians. Until a very recent period the Sicilian branch of the Roman Church was to a great degree independent of the Papacy.—

No bull had force in Sicily until counter-signed by a Minister of the King, appointed to examine and report upon all decrees coming from Rome. The late King placed himself entirely in the hands of the Jesuits; to them he committed the instruction of his son, the present King. These, with the aid of Austrian Queen Dowager, succeeded in breaking down the defences of the Sicilian Church, and the clergy of Syracuse have consequently been plundered by Rome to as great an extent as the lower orders of the clergy are plundered elsewhere.

Palermo, having swept out her tyrants, will become again what Galanti describes her, 'Palermo the Happy, for her charming situation, her skies without a cloud, her soil exuberant, her picturesque environs, her splendid buildings, her flourishing commerce, and her liberty.'

It is worth noting that the 15th of May, the date of the battle of Alcamo, was the anniversary of the fullest wrong ever committed by a despot against his own subjects.—

The King had appointed that day for the ceremony of swearing to observe the constitution he had been compelled to grant.—

Over night, however, he had stationed troops with cannon, loaded with grape, in all the avenues leading to the Council-hall. The people, supposing that treachery was intended, threw up barricades. When all were waiting the coming of the King, three shots were fired by police agents, as a signal. Suddenly the troops emerged from their concealment, and fired volley after volley upon the people.

The historian of the 'Vicissitudes of Italy' relates, that 'the lazzaroni, like obscene

birds of prey, gathered round to the scene of devastation, and glutted their brutal instincts to the full. Shops were burst open, houses ransacked, the sick murdered in their beds, the wounded hurled from the windows, babes torn from their mother's breasts and thrown into wells. The shrieks of outraged women, the wails of dying children, the hoarse shouts of the Swiss soldiery, vain prayers for mercy, curses, blows, the thunder of artillery from the forts commanding the town, all blending in one fearful retrospect of horror, stamp the 15th of May with an individuality to which few scenes in modern history can lay claim.' The King, besought by his Ministers and the ambassadors of foreign powers, could only exclaim in brutal triumph, 'At last I have a demonstration in my turn.'

Tragedy of the Austrian Minors.

There was at Bendigo a spot which was respected as sacred ground. On Sundays and holidays people visited it, but there was an air of mournful, silent respect in their manner, as if they conversed with sighs within the precincts of a hallowed tomb.—

The oath of the reckless digger was there never heard, and the finger of the thief never dared to touch the various implements strewn around the grim windlass that marked the scene of an unhappy emigrant's fate. The party to whom it belonged came out together, schoolfellows, all of them with gentle blood in their veins. They had a moderate point stock of capital at landing in the country, which they carried direct to the diggings to escape the allurement of city life. They were remarked wherever they went to work as most temperate and industrious in their habits, acquiring esteem and popularity from kind and obliging dispositions. But they were not favorites of fortune; they always came down on a barren bottom, and their neighbors at length came to remark their ill luck, and to sympathize in their adversity. Their capital, under the strictest economy, quickly dwindled away, but they were too proud to admit their poverty, or ask for credit; so when their money failed they disposed of their little trinkets and jewelry to lucky diggers in order to procure the merest necessities, never in their sorest trials evincing the slightest gloom or impatience; even when the last locket, emptied of its sacred contents, was transferred to the rugged bosom of an unwashed purchaser to enable them to carry out their last experiment, they went to work with all their wonted cheerfulness and serenity. On they worked; down they went, with a steady rapidity, as if assured of success; and one day, as the evening hour was approaching, a cry, a tone as of exultation, came up from the bottom of the shaft, 'Haul up my boys! the time has come at last!' and his mates did haul away with gladness hearts—the more heartily from the great weight coming up. But alas! alas! when it came to the surface, instead of a bucket of gold, it was the body of their dear companion. He had struck the barren bottom during his spell below, and detaching the bucket, he fixed a noose round his neck, and was strangled by his nearest friends.

A PRINTER'S DESCRIPTION OF FRANKLIN. The * of his profession, the type of honesty the * of all, and although the * of death has put a * to his existence, every * of his life without a *.

'Tom, how much have you cleared by your speculations?' 'Cleared,' grunted Tom, 'I've cleared my pockets.'

A humble man is like a good tree—the more the branches bear, the lower they bend themselves.

RIDDLES.

Why does a donkey prefer thistles to corn?

Why were the New York brokers in the late panic like Pharaoh's daughter?

Why is troy weight like a hardend sinner?

NICK YOUNG MEN.—A captain of a vessel loading coals went into a counting-house and requested the loan of a rake. The merchant, looking towards his clerk replied, 'I have a number of them here, but none of them would wish to be hauled over the coals.'

A bad hat, taken to an evening party, frequently comes out the next day as good as new.

The greatest gluttons are those who fast upon slanders.

A HIGH RENT.—A hole in the crown of your hat.

May.—A thing that holds a pretty good hand, without squeaking it.—May is the Moon.