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European Intelligence.

Arrival of the "Africa."

TWO DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

The Africa with dates from Europe to the 1st was intercepted off Cape Race on Sunday at 5:30 P. M.

The Observer says that Cornwall Lewis goes to the War Office; Palmerston will act for Foreign Affairs in the Commons.

The English Journals criticize Lincoln's Message.

The Times says it altogether confirms the impression produced by his first Message. It fears that he has outweighed all chances of internecine war, and foresees as bystanders do, that the recognition of Southern Independence is the issue in which after infinite loss and humiliation the contest must result.

The London Post says—At this date it is idle to argue on the question of legal rights; it is for the Government to put down resistance as soon as possible. It predicts an obstinate sanguinary struggle, and while professing personal sympathy for the opponents of slavery, rejoices at England's strict neutrality.

The Daily News eulogizes the Message, and says it sets at rest the question of compromise. The Government is now in a position to secure by energetic action the sympathy of Foreign Powers.

The Telegraph and Star quarrel with Lincoln's arguments, and consider the Message very unsatisfactory.

During a debate in the House of Commons on the rumor of the possible cession of the Island of Sardinia to France, Lord John Russell said that such a scheme could not be permitted, and would terminate the alliance of England and France. He did not believe that the Italian Government contemplated such an act.

Continental politics meagre.

Paris Journal du 677. 75c.

A Vienna telegram confirms the Resignation of Baron Vay and Count Eresin and its acceptance.

Count Forgach appointed Chancellor of Hungary in place of Tey.

Manchester advices favorable. Cotton closed with an advancing tendency. Breadstuffs dull. Provisions.

FROM THE STATES.

A SOUTHERN ACCOUNT OF THE LATE BATTLE.

LOUISVILLE, July 27.—The Richmond War of the 20th inst., says the battle at Bull Run opened by throwing out heavy artillery and small field pieces at 8 o'clock in the evening. The force of the enemy can never be ascertained. Our force was 20,000 men, who never fought desperately. Our force captured some eighteen pieces of artillery and took some three or four hundred prisoners.

The number of our killed and wounded, cannot as yet be ascertained. It is estimated at 300 killed and wounded, while that of the enemy is not less than several thousand. O'Leary's Light Infantry of Georgia was cut to pieces, and Ballou's five regiments of Georgians were nearly annihilated.

By the late evening President Davis returned from the battle field. In response to the immense crowd who had got together to greet him, he alluded to the grand absorbing topic of the day. The enemy, he said, with the taxes they had been imposing on us for 29 years, had fitted out an army on a magnificent scale; they had come over to Virginia with plenty of arms and ammunition, and with ambulance fitted up in such a style of luxury as though they thought they were still taxing the South; they had five hundred or six hundred army wagons with them, and provisions of all kinds in abundance. In the whole campaign they had over 50,000 men. Their camps were of heavy and light artillery are ours. They left everything behind them that they could throw away. The train has brought in 100 prisoners and there are 1200 more coming, including 65 officers. The probability is that the enemy lost 10,000 men. Our casualties will not exceed 1200.

From Fort Monroe—Troops transferred to Washington.

Fortress Monroe, July 26.—All has been quiet here to-day. During the night an order arrived from Washington for four regiments to be immediately transferred there. Col. Banker's and Euryea's regiments have sailed, and the 3d and 4th New York Regiments will follow. Their places at Old Point will be filled by a large number of recruits. The California and New York regiments will form a brigade under Gen. Baker. In consequence of this movement the contemplated advance to Fox Hill has been abandoned.

Hampton is still held by a strong force.—Newport News, it is believed, can withstand any force that Col. Magruder can bring against it.

It is generally believed that the rebels will attack Newport News within a few days. During the last few hours they have extended their pickets a mile and a half nearer Hampton.

This afternoon some 20 horsemen attacked one of our pickets, who dispersed the party, killing one of their number.

La Mountain made a balloon ascension last evening at Hampton, but on account of the high wind could not attain a great elevation.

Col. Allen's trial is in progress. He has been confined to close quarters for some time at Carroll Hall.

Several "contrabands" followed the California regiment, disguised in uniforms.

An arrival from Hampton reports that Col. Max Weber fully expects to be attacked to-night, the rebels being already some distance this side of Newmarket bridge, with a strong force of infantry and cavalry.

LATER FROM CALIFORNIA.

FORT KERNER, July 26.—The Pony Express passed here at three o'clock this afternoon, with the following summary of news:

SAN FRANCISCO, July 17.—P. M.—The brig Kaffir Chief 160 days from London, bound to Victoria, put into Montgomery on the 13th, the captain and second mate being sick, and the vessel being short of provisions.

The markets are about the same as at last advices. Butter drooping.

There is a feverish anxiety to hear from Washington. All the news in regard to the new tariff is anxiously awaited, particularly by the holders of coffee, tea and sugar.

The overland telegraph has been extended fifty miles eastward from Carson Valley Station, and news is now telegraphed to California from the terminus, which is called Sand Spring Station. The company are not progressing as fast as they expected, but are confident that they will have the line completed to Salt Lake by the time specified, December 1st.

The annual emigration overland has commenced by various routes. Trains are entering the State daily.

The stock looks well, and emigrants arrived in fine spirits. They have experienced no unusual danger or hardship on the way.

It is to be presumed that the Indians will be made satisfied that no aggressions are intended. The distance between Carson and Salt Lake is 536 miles. On this portion of the overland route the mail company have established 22 stations for exchange of horses, &c.; but it is intended to have a station every 12 miles on the route.

A fire occurred on Second street, in Sacramento, on Saturday morning, by which several buildings were destroyed and Chinamen burned to death. The losses in all were about \$350,000.

On Saturday evening another fire occurred at the northeast corner of Fourth and J. streets, destroying several buildings, with the loss of about \$75,000.

The Pony Express dates from Washington to the 8th inst. They were received here by telegraph on the 15th.

The President's message is published in the evening papers of San Francisco to-day, for the first time. The public sentiment is daily becoming more nearly unanimous in favor of prosecuting the war to any extent necessary for the preservation of the Union.

Good reports of gold and silver leads at Potosi and other points in Bolivar county continue to be received, some of the claims averaging from \$250 to \$350 per ton. Ore will be delivered at San Francisco from the mines at three and a half cents per pound, by Captain Johnson of the Colorado as far as Black Canon.

STEAMBOAT COMPETITION.—Yesterday the steamer Eastern City, (of the International Steamship Company,) and the New York, commenced running between this city and Boston in opposition. The Eastern City is an old favorite, and the Brunswick is a new and substantial boat.

The New York is a thorough and substantial sea-going boat, and is owned in this city. To us it appears no more than right and just that a large and wealthy city like St. John, should share in a portion of the trade between this Province and the States.

The New York beat the Eastern City in the passage from this City to Eastport 29 minutes.—[New Brunswick.]

STABBING AFFAIR.—On Tuesday afternoon, as the American ship "Lucy Thompson," Captain Crocker, was proceeding to sea from this port, a disturbance took place among the crew, which resulted in the stabbing of several men. The one most severely injured was conveyed to the Marine Hospital, where he expired last night. The person who committed the deed is said to be Thomas Gallagher. Eleven of the crew were arrested and lodged in jail. An investigation of the whole affair will take place at the Police Office to-day.—[B.]

LOVE AND MADNESS.—A SAD STORY.—A few days ago some passers-by in the vicinity of Eighth street, Albany, N. Y., observed a man in the act of leaping out of the third story of a house, and hastening to the spot they found a crashed mass of bones and flesh, out of which oozed streams of blood. Life was not extinct, not withstanding the terrible result of so maddening a deed, and he was borne into the house whence he was only removed in his coffin. Such was the harrowing fate of one on whom fortune had smiled bountifully, and whose days were passed in wealth. Bred to the law, in which profession he had gained a fair reputation, he had been called to a monetary appointment in a great railway corporation and was enjoying a princely income. Such felicitous circumstances might surely have wedded one to life, but to them may be added the still more striking fact of his recent marriage to a lady of wealth and accomplishment. Hardly more than two weeks had elapsed since the tie, indissoluble save by death had been perfected, and that tie is loosened by death in one of the most aggravated forms of horror. Had this suicide occurred among the lower classes it would have attracted but little notice, but as it is the aristocracy of the city felt the shock, and circles seldom startled from their propriety confessed a chill of horror. The deed was evidently the result of insanity, which in itself was caused by financial reverses and the devouring anxieties of unsuccessful speculation. The matrimonial engagement had been of long standing, and was consummated just in time to witness the mental shipwreck. What scene next to death itself could be so horrible as that of a maiden plighting herself to a madman? The bridal week developed such vagaries that the pair returned to Albany, and before the honeymoon had half expired the bridegroom filled a suicide's grave. Thus once more are we reminded of Esop's touching story of the arrow of life and death mingled in one quiver.

On board the Jerome Bonaparte is a beautiful little steam screw iron yacht, not much larger than a ship's long boat, of which the Prince makes use, while lying in harbor. Yesterday it steamed past the Market Wharf, with a large crowd had gathered to witness its movements. In the stern sheets, under the folds of the "Tri color" was Prince Napoleon and his wife, Clothilde, daughter of the King of Sardinia, while quite a party of gentlemen, among whom we noticed General Trollope and suite, occupied the remainder of the space. The party landed at the Queen's Wharf, where the Prince and his wife stepped into General Trollope's carriage, and drove into the city.

By bringing his wife with him the Prince would appear to desire that his visit should be looked upon as merely a tour of pleasure, &c., but these Bonapartes are deep fellows and are never so dangerous as when they seem to be most inactive or care less about matters generally. We shall look anxiously for a solution to the query, "What brings the Prince to the United-States, and why does he go via Halifax?"—[News.]

The Miramichi Gleaner says it understands that there is a very rich vein of Black Lead at Tabusintac, and adds:

"Now is the time to hunt up all kinds of minerals, clays and natural curiosities—they are all wanted for the Exhibition that is to come off next October at Sessex Vale, and in London next year. The committee would be pleased to receive any specimens furnished."

We also learn from our contemporary that several young men have been "prospecting" up and down the Miramichi river, and more than one have returned with specimens of quartz rock, very similar to that obtained at Tangier, but it is uncertain whether it contains the "precious" metal. We believe that gold may be found in this as well as the neighboring Province, and it will be found before long.

An Irishman left a demand with lawyer, a friend of ours, for collection, with directions to have a letter sent him before any suit commenced. "What shall I write about?" asked the lawyer. To which Pat replied: "Wily, your honor will please bring a little moderate in the matter, just calling him a devil of a spalpeen and a night-gown puppy, and soon coming sharper till ye reach the bottom of the chapter."

Only—Six hours sunshine at St. John in all last week! We shall praise the Sun here all the more now.—[Journal.]

Three Chances for a Wife.

I once courted a gal by the name of Deb Hawking. I made up my mind to get married. Well, while we were going to the deacon's I stepped into a mud puddle, and spattered the mud all over Deb Hawking's new gown, made out of her grandmother's old chintz petticoat. Well when we got to the deacons he asked Deb if she would have me for her lawful wedded husband?

"No," says she.

"Reason?" says I.

"Why," says she, "I've taken a mislikin' to you."

Well, it was all up then, but I gave her a string of beads a few kisses, some other notions, and made it all up with her—so we went up to the deacon's a second time: I was determined to come up with her this time, so when the deacon asked if I would take her for my lawful wedded wife, say I—

"No I shan't do no such thing."

"Why," says Deb, "what on airth is the matter?"

"Why," says I, "I have taken a mislikin' to you now."

Well, then, it was all over again; but I gave her a new apron and a few trinkets, and went up again to get married. We expected that we would be tied so fast that all nature could not separate us: so when we asked the deacon if he would marry us, he said:

"No, I shan't to any such thing."

"Why, what on airth is the reason?" says we.

"Why," says he, "I've taken a mislikin' to both of you."

Deb burst out crying, the deacon burst out scolding, and I burst out laughing and such a set of blusters you never did see.

Elder Leland.

The eccentric Elder Leland, well known in Western Massachusetts in the early part of the present century, occasionally preached in the small country church near the home of childhood. I have preserved a few recollections of him which may serve as a set off to the numerous stories that have graced the drawer of Harper's Magazine. The branch to which he belonged were not at that time numerous in New England. They did not dispise learning, but were not rigid in their requirements in this respect or it is not likely that Elder Leland would never have been a shining light among them.

"On the occasions when he preached in our church it was always crowded; for those who had no better motive for coming could not resist his curiosity, and the Elder was pretty sure to reward it by some quaint saying.

"The building was scantily warmed by one large stove at the end nearest the doors, and on a certain bitter winter Sunday the Elder was much annoyed, and his sermon often interrupted, by persons leaving their pews to gather round the fire. At length he paused, and there was a hush of expectation.

"My friends," said he "all of you who have on clean stockings can be warm enough in your pews; but those whose feet are cold will please go to the fire now, so that the speaker need not be again disturbed."

"The speech lacked refinement, doubtless, but its effect was to keep the audience quietly seated until the services were concluded.

"On another like occasion the Elder suspended his sermon in its midst and announced to his congregation that he was about to tell a story. Half a hundred sleepy eyes were rubbed open, and he commenced with the following startling announcement:

"I made a pair of shoes this morning before I left home." A pause long enough for the exchange of wondering glances and whispered "guesses." "And how do you think I made them, and what do you think I made them for? I told my boy, early this morning, to go to the pasture, near a mile away to catch my horse; and when he got ready to go I found he had no shoes. I knew he couldn't go barefooted through two stubble-fields and a thistly, stony, side-hill sheep lot without cutting his feet all to pieces and so I took a pair of my old boots and cut off the tops; I slit down the insteps, made some holes in each side of the slips, cut some strings from pieces of the leather to lace them with, and my boy put them on and said they were a capital pair of shoes and would last him all summer. That's the way I made a pair of shoes, and any of you can do the same thing, only it should never be done on the Sabbath save as a work of necessity."

"Having finished his story, and his audience being, by that time, extremely wide awake, the Elder went on with his sermon."

The Patriot understands on good authority, that General Law, who for several years

resided in Newfoundland, is to succeed Sir A. Bannerman as Governor of that Island.

PROVINCIAL APPOINTMENTS.

The Honorable Justice Wilnot, The Honorable J. S. Saunders, and the Honorable W. B. Kinnear, to be Members of the Corporation and Senate of the University of New Brunswick.

James Dixon to be Deputy Treasurer at West Isles and Campo Bello, in the room of Capt. Thomas Moser, deceased.

By His Excellency's Command.

S. L. THILEY.

Secretary's Office, 27th July, 1861.

NEWSPAPERS.

Of all the amusement that can possibly be imagined for a hard working man after a day's toil, or in it, intervals, there is nothing like an entertaining newspaper. It relieves his home of its dullness or sameness, which, in nine cases out of ten, is what drives him to the ale-house, to his own ruin and his family's. It transports him into a gay and livelier, and more diversified and interesting scene; and while he enjoys himself there, he may forget the evils of the moment fully as much as if he was ever so drunk, with the great advantage of finding himself the next day with his money in his pocket, or at least, laid out in real necessities and comforts for himself and family without a headache. Nay it accompanies him to his next day's work, and gives him something to think of besides the mechanical drudgery of his every day operation—something he can enjoy while absent.

Jerusalem.

A new city is springing up outside the walls of Jerusalem, which, like Beirut, promises to be larger than that within them. A writer on the spot says:

"The Russian building in the new city of Jerusalem are progressing at a prodigious rate for this country. About six hundred native work men are employed daily. The Church and Bishop's palace are to be completed next year; the latter is to contain a hundred rooms." Crioll of a Russian Archbishop, and member of the Senate of St. Petersburg, is travelling in the Holy Land for the ostensible purpose of reporting on the condition of Greek Church there and in Syria.

BANKRUPT ILLUSTRATED.—Two merchants were standing in Wall street New York, talking on the subject of bankruptcy when one of them saw a real Yankee lumbering down the street, with a knife in one hand and stick in the other.

"Now for some sport," said one of the merchants. "We'll ask his opinion on bankruptcy, or rather his ideas." He hailed the Yankee with "Hallo, friend, can you tell us the meaning of bankruptcy?"

"Well, I reckon I kon—and skia me if I don't do it."

"Please explain."

"Well, you must lend me \$5 for about 8 minutes."

"Here it is—now proceed."

"Well, now, I owe Zeke Smith five cents Sam Brown the tailor, five dollars for this ere coat and you five."

"Well said the merchant, now give me my five."

"O, g't out—I'm a bankrupt, and you come in for a share with the rest," and he left the astonished merchant to whistle for his five.

A gent, while being measured for a pair of boots, observed, "Make them cover the calf." "Heavens!" exclaimed the astonished artist, surveying his customer from head to foot, "I have not leather enough."

"Go to graze!" said a mother to her daughter. "Well, then, I suppose I'll have to marry," ejaculated the fair damsel. "Why so?" inquired the astonished mother. "Because all men are grass." The old lady survived.

"File right!" said an officer to his company "Bedad," said an Irishman who stood near by sharpening his saw, it's me own property, and I'll be loin as I please with it."

The following is a true copy of a letter received by a schoolmaster in Michigan:

"Sir, as you are a man of noledge, I intend to inter my son in your skull."

CROPS IN NOVA SCOTIA.—The Halifax Reporter says:

From all parts of this province we are receiving the most favorable accounts of the growing crops. The hay crops promise well; and apple orchards bid fair to yield in profusion.

Regulus.—It is understood (says the Church Watson) that His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor will return to England about the first of October next.