

PER, FRUIT.
not received, per ad
New York,
J. F. FICER,
John
Butter,
DONALD CLARK
1852.

properties for
TO LET.

house, stores and
own of St. Andrews,
Jones property.
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formerly known as

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or lease Building Lots
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Canadian, the Me-
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are offered to the
public.

FITZGERALD
30, 1852.

ICE
not accepted by Harry
S. L. E. on the first of
H. H. HATCH.

LONDON
STOUT
PORT WINE &c.
RT. 1852

LONDON, via St.

RECEIVED:
Cask, Byss, London,
and Pale Ale,
Rotated in Geneva,
Port Wine,
on Run,
from the Clyde,
Huskey.

J. W. STREET,
12, 1853.

ICE.
licence to sell all the
of Nevin Thomson, late
of County of Charlotte,
vis, on the 25th day of
duty created by the
said County, to the
Administrator of all
his, chattels and credits
Thompson, for the pur-
chase of

real estate of which
upon devised, and
of moiety or half part
of the grant to Alexander
in Miscarene, in the
George, and which de-
said Nevin Thomson is
ther the late Ebenezer
said lot is bounded as
st by land granted to
a the East by land own-
er: Northern by land
Nichol, and Southern
ant, (so called) and as
fore conveyed to the said
Alexander McViear,
is hereby Given, that
as Administrator as-
sed to sell the above
tie, under and by virtue
by Public Auction, on
day of December, next,
at the Homestead, on

25th October, 1852.
JOHN MCNICHOLO,
Administrator

Raw Paint Oil.
Idleness" from Hull:
1 Boiled and Raw Lin-
oil just received
J. W. STREET.

The Standard,
is published every Wednesday, by
A. W. Smith.
At No. 10, Water Street, Saint Andrews, N. B.

TERMS.
25, 61 per annum—if paid in advance.
25, if not paid until the end of the year.

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till forbid, if no written directions.
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Each repetition of Ditto 1d.
First insertion of over 12 lines 3d. per line.
Each repetition of Ditto 1d. per line.
Advertising by the year as may be agreed on.

THE TWO SPIES.
From Auto-Biography of Rev. J. B. Fuller.

As early as the year 1790, the black-house and stockade above the mouth of the Hocking river, was a frontier post for the hardy pioneers of the northwestern territory. There nature was in her undisturbed luxury of dark and thick forests, interspersed with green and flowering prairies. Then the forest had not heard the sound of the woodman's axe, nor the plow of the husbandman opened the bosom of the earth. Then those beautiful prairies waivered their golden plumes to the nod of Nature; and among the most luxuriant of these were those that lay along the Hocking Valley, and especially that portion of it on which the town of Lancaster now stands.

Here the tribes of the North and West met to counsel, and from this spot led forth the war-path in different directions. Upon one of these occasions, when the war-spirit moved mightily among the sons of Nature, and the tomahawk moved in its scabbard, and the spirit of their friends who had died in the field of battle, visited the warrior or in his night visions had called loudly for revenge it was ascertained at the garrison above the Hocking river, that the Indians were gathering in great numbers, for the purpose of striking a blow on some post of the frontiers. To meet this crisis, two of the most skilled and indefatigable spies were despatched to watch their movements and report.

McClelland and White, two spirits that never quailed at danger, and as uncomparable as the Lybian lion, in the month of October, and on one of the balmy days of Indian summer, took leave of their fellows, and moved on through the thick plain and hazel bushes, with the noiseless tread of panthers, armed with their unerring and trusty rifles. They continued their march, skirting the prairies, till they reached that most remarkable! prominent now known by the name of Mount Pleasant, the western termination of which is perpendicular cliff of rocks of some hundred feet high, and whose summit from a western view, towers to the clouds, and overlooks the vast plain below. When this point was gained, our hardy spies had a position from which they could see every movement of the Indians below in the valley.

Every day added a new accession of warriors to the company. They witnessed their exercises of horse racing, running foot-races, jumping, throwing the tomahawk and dancing, the old sachems looking on with their Indian indifference, the squaws engaged in their usual dexterity, and the children engaged in their usual gambols. The arrival of a new warrior was greeted with terrible shouts, which striking the mutual face of Mount Pleasant, were driven back in the various indentations and of the surrounding hills, producing reverberations and echoes as if ten thousand fiends were gathered at a universal levee. Such yells would have struck terror to the hearts of those unaccustomed to Indian revelry.

Four spies this was martial music—strains which waked their watchfulness, and newly strengthened their veteran courage. From their early youth they had always been on the frontier, and were well practiced in all the subtlety, craft and cunning of Indian warfare, as well as the ferocity and blood thirsty nature of these savage warriors. They were, therefore, not likely to be ensnared by their cunning, nor without a desperate conflict, to fall victims to their scalping knives or tomahawks. On general occasions, small parties left the prairie and ascended the mountain from the eastern side. On these occasions, the spies would hide in the deep fissures of the rocks on the west, and again leave their hiding places when their uninvited and unwelcome visitors had disappeared.

For food, they depended on the jerked venison and corn bread, with which their knapsacks were well stored. They dare not kindle a fire, and the report of one of their rifles would have brought upon them the entire force of the Indians. For drink they depended on some raw water which still stood in the hollow of some of the rocks; but in a short time, this store was exhausted, and McClelland and White must abandon their enterprise or find a new supply. To accomplish this most hazardous enterprise, McClelland, being the oldest resolved to make the attempt, and with his trusty rifle in his hand, and their two canteens slung across his shoulders, he descended, by a circuitous route to the prairie, skirting the hill on the north, and under cover of the hazel thickets, he reached the river, now known by the name of Cold Spring, on the farm of D. Talmadge, Esq. He filled his canteens, and returned in safety, to his watchful companion. It was now determined to have a fresh supply of water every day, and this duty was performed alternately.

On one of these occasions, after White had filled his canteens, he sat a few moments watching the limpid element as it came gurg-

The Standard,

OR RAILWAY AND COMMERCIAL RECORD.

No 10 SAINT ANDREWS, N. B., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 15, 1854. [Vol. 21]

ling out of the bosom of the earth, when the light sound of footsteps caught his practiced ear, and upon turning around, he saw two squaws a few feet from him. Upon turning upon the foot of the hill, the eldest squaw gave one of their far reaching whoops peculiar to Indians. White at once comprehended the perilous situation. If the alarm should reach the camp or town, he and his companion must inevitably perish. Self preservation compelled him to inflict a deadly blow on the squaws, and in such a manner, as to leave no trace behind. Ever rapid in their prompt action, he sprang upon his victim, and with the rapidity and power of a lion, and grasping the throat of each, sprang into the river. He thrust the head of the eldest under water. While making strong efforts to submerge the younger, who, however, powerfully resisted him, and during the short struggle with this young athlete, to his astonishment, she addressed him in his own language, though in almost inarticulate sounds.

Releasing his hold, she informed him that she had been a prisoner for ten years, and was taken from below Wheeling, and that the Indians had killed all the family, and that her brother and herself were taken prisoners, but he succeeded on the second night in making his escape. During this narrative, White had drowned the eldest squaw, and had let her float off with the current, where it would probably not be found out soon. He now directed the girl to follow him, and with his usual speed and energy, pushed for the mount. They had scarcely gone half way, when they heard the alarm cry, some quarter of a mile down the stream. It was supposed some party of Indians, returning from hunting, struck the river just as the body of the squaw floated past. White and the girl succeeded in reaching the mount, where McClelland had been an indifferent spectator to the sudden commotion among the Indians.

The prairie parties of warriors were seen immediately to strike off in every direction, and White and the girl had scarcely arrived, before a party of twenty warriors had reached the eastern activity of the mount, and were cautiously and carefully keeping under cover. Soon the spies saw the swarthy faces as they glided from rock to rock, till their position was surrounded, except on the west perpendicular side, and all hope of escape was cut off. In this perilous condition, nothing was left but to sell their lives as dearly as possible, and this they resolved to do and advised the girl to escape to the Indians and tell them that she was taken prisoner—She said,

"No! death to me in presence of my own people, is a thousand times sweeter than captivity and slavery. I furnish me with a gun, and I will show you how I can fight as well as die. This place I leave not. Here my bones shall lie, bleaching with yours, and should either of you escape, you will carry the tidings of my death to my relations."

Remonstrances proved fruitless. The two spies quickly matured their plan of defence, and vigorously commenced the attack from the front, where from the very small backbone of the mount, the savages had to advance in single file, and without any covert beyond this neck the warriors availed themselves of rocks and trees, in advancing, but in passing from one to the other, they must be exposed for a short time and a moment's exposure of their swarthy forms was enough for the unerring rifles of the spies. The Indians being entirely ignorant how many were in ambuscade, were more cautious how they advanced.

After bravely maintaining the fight in front and keeping the enemy in check, they discovered a new danger threatening them. The arch foe now made evident preparations to attack them on the flank, which could be more successfully done by reaching an isolated rock lying in one of the ravines on the southern hill side. This rock once gained by the Indians, they could bring the spies in point blank shot of the rifle without the possibility of escape. Our brave spies saw the utter hopelessness of their situation, which nothing could avert but a brave combat and a quick shot. These they had not, but the brave never despair. With this impending fate resting upon them, they continued calm, and calculating, and as unwearied as the strongest desire of life, and the resistance of a numerous foe could produce.

Soon McClelland saw a tall and swarthy figure preparing to spring from a covert so near to the full rock that a bullet or two would reach it and all hope of life then was gone. He felt that all depended on one single advantageous shot, although but an inch or two of a warrior's body was exposed, and that at a distance of eighty or a hundred yards, he resolved to risk all; coolly raised his rifle, he drew a bead and up, that he felt conscious in what he did the work. He aimed the trigger with his finger, the hand not came down, but in place of striking fire it broke his first

the Indian must reach the rock before he could adjust himself, but he proceeded to the task and the most desperate combat followed. As soon as the Indian saw the fatal point of the spear, he leaped forward with the agility of a panther he made the spring, but instead of reaching the rock, he gave a yell, and his dark body fell and rolled down the steep into the valley below. He had evidently received a death wound from some unknown hand. A hundred voices resounded from below the terrible shout. It was evident that they had lost a favorite warrior, as well as being disappointed for a time of the most important movement. A very few moments proved that the advantage gained would be of short duration; for already the spies saw the glimpses of a tall, swarthy warrior cautiously advancing to the covert so recently occupied by his fellow-companion. Now, too, the attack in front was increased with renewed fury, so as to require the incessant fire of both spies to prevent the Indians from gaining the entrance, and in a short time McClelland saw a warrior making preparations to leap to the full rock. The boy was made, and the Indian, grinning a sneer, his corpse rolled down the hill towards his former companion. Again an unknown agent had interfered in their behalf.

This second sacrifice cast dismay into the ranks of the assailants, and just as the sun was disappearing behind the western hills, the fire withdrew to a short distance to devise some new mode of attack. This respite came most seasonable to our spies, who had kept their ground, and bravely maintained the unequal fight from nearly the middle of the day.

Now, for the first time, was the girl misgiving and the spies thought that through terror she had escaped from her former captors, or that she had been killed during the flight, but they were not long left to conjecture. A girl was seen emerging from a rock and coming to them with a rifle in her hand. During the fight she saw a warrior fall, who had advanced some distance before the rest, and while some of them changed their position, she resolved at once, live or die, to possess herself of the gun and ammunition. And crouching beneath the rock, she crawled to the place and succeeded in her enterprise. Her keen and watchful eye had early detected the fatal rock, and here was the mysterious hand by which the two warriors fell, the last being the most intrepid and blood thirsty of the Shawnee tribe, and the leader of the company which killed her mother and her sisters, and took her and her brother prisoners.

Now, in the west, arose dark clouds which soon overspread the whole heavens, and the elements were rent with the peals of thunder. Darkness, deep and gloomy, shrouded the whole heavens; this darkness greatly embarrassed the spies in their contemplated night escape, supposing that they might readily lose their way and accidentally fall on their enemy; but a short consultation decided the plan; it was agreed that the girl should go forward from her intimate knowledge of the locality, and another advantage might be gained in case they should fall in with any of the party on our posse. From her knowledge of the language, she might direct the spies, as the sequel proved, or, scarcely had they descended a hundred yards, when a low whistle from the girl warned them of their danger.

The spies sunk silently on the ground, where, by previous arrangement, they were to remain till the signal was given by the girl to move on. Her absence, for the space of a quarter of an hour, began to excite the most anxious apprehensions. Again she appeared and told them she had succeeded in removing two men to a short distance, who were directly on their route. The descent was noiselessly renewed, and the spies followed their intrepid leader for half a mile in the most profound silence, when the barking of a dog at a short distance apprised them of new danger. The almost simultaneous creak of the spies' rifles was heard by the girl, who stated that they were now in the midst of the Indian camp, and their lives depended on the most profound silence, and implicitly following her footsteps.

A moment afterward, the girl was accosted by a squaw, from an opening in her wigwag; she replied in the Indian language, and without stopping, still pressed forward. In a short time she stopped and assured the spies that the village was cleared, and that they had passed the greatest danger. She knew that every leading pass was guarded safely by the Indians, and at once resolved to adopt the bold adventure of passing through the centre of the village, as the least hazardous, and the sequel proved the correctness of her judgment. They now steered a course for the Ohio river, and after three days travel arrived safe at the black house. Their escape and adventure prevented the Indians from making their contemplated attack, and the rescued girl proved to be the sister of the renowned Captain Washington, and brother of the Indian warrior, and as the renowned spy of Capt. Kinton, formerly a Kaintuckian.

The action of the steamer Admiral vs.

Marchant's Steam Navigation Co., brought for damages caused by a collision in Boston harbor with the Eastern State, which has been pending for a long time in the United States Court, has been decided against the steamer Admiral.

A Child's Idea.—One of the ladies connected with the Methodist Five Points Mission, who has under her charge some thirty little boys, called them together on the morning of Thanksgiving day, to perfect them in their answers to questions she intended asking them when before the visitors during the afternoon. After arranging them properly, the first boy on the right, in answer to the question, "Who made you?" was to say, "God." The next, "Of what were you made?" replied, "The dust of the earth," and so on, through the Catechism. This important moment having arrived, the little "shavers" were told to stand up. The little head boy, it seems, was missing, but the fact being unnoticed by the teacher, she proceeded with the question, "Who made you?" which elicited the following laughable answer, "I was made out of de-dri on de yer; but de little feller what God made has got de belly-ache, and gone home."

Obedience and Stupidity of Russian Soldiers.—Many anecdotes of the Russian soldier's obedience are related. When the imperial palace was burning, a priest who had been saving some of the vestments in the private chapel found a sentry at his post, who refused to stand up. The little head boy, it seems, was missing, but the fact being unnoticed by the teacher, she proceeded with the question, "Who made you?" which elicited the following laughable answer, "I was made out of de-dri on de yer; but de little feller what God made has got de belly-ache, and gone home."

Not Bad.—In the New York Independent we find the following from a mother. "But did I tell you what a time I had with my little Joe?" "No, what is it?" "Why, I was showing him the picture of the martyrs thrown to the lions, and was talking very solemnly to him, trying to make him feel what a terrible thing it was. 'Ma!' said he, all at once, 'oh! just look at that poor little lion behind there, he was gettin' very hot!'"

Railroad to Lake Superior.—Among the projects brought forward and to be laid before Congress, with the hope of obtaining grants of land to assist in their construction, are—one running directly north from some point in Ohio, through Michigan to Mackinac, connecting with another road on the west side of the St. Marys, leading to Lake Superior, to the mines of Marquette, and thence westerly to the Ausse, and to the Ontonagon region, and Keweenaw point. A second plan is to make an extension of the Detroit and Pontiac road to Lake Michigan in Mason County, opposite Marquette, in Wisconsin, whence a road is to run to Lake Superior. A third is to extend the road in process of construction from Chicago and Milwaukee to Fond du Lac, on Lake Winnebago in Wisconsin, by a line to Lake Shawnee, and thence due north to the Ontonagon river.

THE GREAT REPUBLIC.—An iron chest containing several thousand dollars, which was on board this ship when she was on fire, has been recovered. The bills were reduced to ashes, and the greater part of the silver and copper were lovingly blended together, and transformed into a good standing color, black. We saw fourpences, quarters and cents joined like coral with pebbles and shells. When the spring opens, something will be done towards rebuilding the ship, and for that purpose, we understand, she will be towed to Boston.—[Atlas.

NEW BRUNSWICK. HOUSE OF ASSEMBLY.

Saturday, March 4.
The House was to-day employed in discussing the Bill introduced by Mr. Earle, to invest all mines and minerals in the owners of the soil. The debate was conducted on the general principle included in the Bill, and no division was reported to progress, which was negatived on a division.

The Bill was agreed to, and ordered to be engrossed.
Mr. Earle from the Committee appointed to wait on his Excellency the Lieutenant Governor with the address having reference to staying proceedings against Mr. McMahon on the owners of the soil in Grand Lake, where coal is found, made his report to the House. The answer of his Excellency was in effect that he viewed with alarm anything which had a tendency to interrupt the ordinary course of administration of justice.

Mr. Earle made observations on the Report which he had just handed in, stating distinctly that in his opinion the Governor's answer

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to the Address, amounted to a declaration of want of confidence in that Branch of the Legislature.
Hon. Mr. Wilcox from the Committee on the Financial Affairs of the Province, made his report, which he read.
Dr. Thompson moved for a Select Committee to whom shall be referred all petitions for and against the Maine Liquor Law, as introduced and passed in the Province. Dr. Thompson deprecated the expediency of that had been on this question, and his notice of motion of a Select Committee lies on the table.

Hon. Provincial Secretary, as Chairman of the Committee of Trade, gave notice to the members of that Committee, that on Tuesday next they would meet to take into consideration the petition of J. & R. Reed, presented to the House.

This morning the report of the Law Commission was again brought up in Committee of the whole House. A very spirited debate took place on the Section giving power to any two Magistrates to try and sentence to the Provincial Penitentiary any idle person, or rogue, or vagabond, likely to become chargeable on any Parish in any County in the Province, if such person should refuse to labour at the request of the Overseers of the Poor. Mr. Johnson and Mr. Smith opposed the section, as an arbitrary power, which they would not confide to the discretion of any two Magistrates. Mr. Stiles, instead of giving two Magistrates such a power, wished to have their powers restricted, as he would not entrust them with the decision of a question involving the value of a pence.

The Provincial Secretary was sorry that the chapter in the Codified Laws had been included in the Report. He would far rather see the law stand as it did before the passage of the Act under consideration. The House divided, and the law as it stands was affirmed by a large majority, continuing the power to sentence to the Provincial Penitentiary in the hands of any two Magistrates.
A long debate took place on the powers of Supervisors to alter or when any Great Road without compensation to the owners of the soil. Mr. Bosford and Mr. Smith contended against arming Supervisors with this power, and Mr. Johnson contended that as the law now stands, a mere widening of a road would be such an alteration as would entitle the owner of the soil to compensation.

The Hon. Provincial Secretary introduced a new section prohibiting Supervisors from making any alterations in roads already laid out, until a plan and specification, and estimate of the cost, had first been submitted to the Executive Government, and approved of. The question was taken on the new section, which was carried by a large majority.

March 7.
This morning the House passed and made progress in a number of bills chiefly local. A Bill to Mining Bill, passed at its third reading, imposing penalty of £10 and forfeiture of minerals mined, or owners of the soil operating without license.

Report of Law Commission again committed, and a number of Chapters passed, up to title II, Chapter 83.

Mr. Harding presented the petition of H. Gilbert, praying to be heard at the bar of the House, against the passing of the Bill to amend the Act incorporating the E. & N. A. Railroad Co. Received and granted. Counsel to be heard on Wednesday the 15th inst.

Mr. Kerr gave notice of a resolution for an address, praying a variety of returns connected with the Audit and Treasury office.
Mr. Cutler gave similar notice of a resolution, praying for the return of another class of Public Accounts.

Mr. Harding presented a petition from the Mayor, Aldermen, and Commonality of the City of St. John, with reference to Smyth Street.
Bill relating to the Police of the City of St. John, committed and progress reported.
House adjourned at 5 o'clock.

Four Days Later From Europe.

The steamer Atlantic arrived at Sandy Hook, below New York, at 10 o'clock on Tuesday night where she ran aground. She brings Liverpool dates to the 22d Feb. four days later.

The Monitor (French paper) announces that the Czar's fleet arrived in Paris on the 18th. The Emperor Nicholas does not accept the proposition for the arrangement which was presented. The Monitor had his reply. There is no chance of a pacific solution.

The troops were embarking for Constantinople on the day the Atlantic sailed. Ships were being fired out with great rapidity at all the ports for the Baltic fleet. The French troops were embarking for Africa for Turkey.

An important debate has taken place in the British Parliament on the Irish question, and the Navy supplies have been voted.

The Queen has issued a proclamation forbidding the exportation of arms, ammunition and military engines, except to friendly nations.