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# The Standard.

## OR RAILWAY AND COMMERCIAL RECORD.

Ex arvis sumendum est optimum. — Cato.

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The Standard.

FRIDAY, SEP. 23, 1855.

### Arrival of the America.

GLORIOUS NEWS!  
THE ALLIES VICTORIOUS!!  
FALL OF SOUTH SIDE OF  
SEBASTOPOL!!!

A Telegraph dispatch was received at the News Room last evening, announcing the arrival of the Steamship America, with the important intelligence of the capture of south Sebastopol. We hasten to lay the glorious news before our readers.

Salutes were fired at Halifax and other places last evening. The loyal and patriotic inhabitants of the town of St. George, celebrated the event, by bonfires and firing a salute. The despatches says:

By this arrival intelligence of the FALL OF THE SOUTH SIDE OF SEBASTOPOL has been received. The news by the America confirms accounts, but no new details yet to be had. Saturday the 8th being 12 months since landing in the Crimea, and 316 days since the opening of siege batteries—the final and victorious assault was made on the Malakoff; the assault was preceded by a terrific bombardment.

A despatch from Gortschakoff, permitted to transpire at Vienna and Berlin, saying—  
"Works Suffer."

Prepare the public for the result: precisely at noon of the 8th, the whole disposable force of the besieging army moved forward in a fourfold attack, the extreme right of the French attack was directed against the little Redan, which they carried, but had abandoned, from a fierce charge of the Russians; the second and principal assault of the French was against the Malakoff, which after six repulses they carried by storm and decided the fate of the day.

A third attack by the British against the great Redan completely failed, for although they succeeded in gaining temporary possession of a salient angle of the work, they were speedily driven back, and the British loss is numbered at 2,000 killed and wounded.

The fourth position of the assault was made by the French under Desalle, against the centre battery, but also failed. The other events of the siege are embraced in the following official despatches:

From Gen. Simpson, Crimea, Sep. 8, 11 P. M.—The allied forces attacked the defences of Sebastopol at noon this day. Assault on the Malakoff has been successful and the work is in the possession of the French. The attack of the English against the Redan, did not succeed.

ANNALS, Sept. 9.—A sally upon the Malakoff was made at noon on Saturday. Redoubts and the Redan on the side of Careening Bay, were occupied by our brave soldiers with admirable enthusiasm and cry of "Vive L'Empereur!" We occupied ourselves with endeavouring to secure our position, and succeeded in our object—the Malakoff. The Redan, along side of Careening Bay, could not be maintained in face of powerful artillery, which overwhelmed the first occupants of the work, which, however, our firm settlement in the Malakoff, together with the Redan, which our brave allies seized, attacking it with their habitual vigour; but here, at Redan, as with our troops at the Redan on side of Careening Bay, were compelled to cede the works again to the powerful artillery and reserves of the army. At night our eagles flew over the Malakoff. General Desalle made two attacks upon central Bastion; these, however, did not succeed, and our troops returned to the trenches. Our losses are serious, and cannot yet be precisely indicated; they are amply compensated by the capture of the Malakoff, the consequences of which will be immense. 650 soldiers and 27 officers were taken prisoners in the Malakoff.

Despatch from General Simpson.—Evacuation of Southern side.—The evacuation of the Southern side of Sebastopol is in possession of allies; the enemy during the night and this morning evacuated Southern side, exploding their magazines, and setting fire to the whole of the town. All men of war burned during the night, with the exception of three steamers which are flying about the harbour, and the bridge connecting with the North side is broken down. Our casualties are great. During the night the Russians have sunk all the remainder of the line of battle ships in Sebastopol harbor.

Despatch from General Polkner.—Branchion Redoubt, 9th, 3 A. M.—Karabelnia and the South of Sebastopol no longer exists. The enemy, perceiving our solid occupation of Malakoff, decided upon evacuating the place.

"After having destroyed and blown up by mines nearly all the defences, having passed the night in the midst of my troops, I can assure you that everything in the Karabelnia is blown up, and from what I could see, the same must be the case in front of our left line of attack, this immense success does the greatest honor to our troops. Losses during the day after so many obstinate combats must be considerable; tomorrow I shall be able to form an estimate of the results of this great day's work, a great portion of the honors of which are due to Genls. Bosquet and McMahon. Everything is quiet on Tchérman, and we are vigilant there."

Great rejoicings in England and France in consequence of the above news.

### THE DOUBLE BRIDAL!

A few years ago I made one of the seventy-nine passengers on board the steamer Emily Barton, bound up the Tennessee. A pleasant, intelligent, go-ahead captain, a good steward, and a social, refined company, made the trip one of pleasure; indeed, long shall I remember the saucy Emily Barton, and her super-living freight. One lovely summer afternoon, it was whispered that we were to have a wedding before the boat reached her destination; said whisper starting first and low near the ladies' cabin, and speedily making its way to the hall, the boiler deck, and even to the main; like the snowball down the mountain, gathering size, form and momentum as it rolled forward, until the principals in the interesting scene were not only pointed out, but the parson, some scraps of the history of each, fiction, fact and surmise, all heaped up, ingeniously leaving you in the half-pleasant half-painful, suspense and doubt that opens the eyes wide, and strains the drum of ear so tight to all transpiring around you. Well, we landed to wood at a magnificent beech bottom, the tall heavy leaved trees with their silver grey trunks making a deep cool shade, while the with the grassy green bank that bore them, were imaged in the glassy river, so true, that intervention only pointed the false from the real. Cutting this charmed spot in twain came a murmuring crystal spring brook, scarce four spans wide, to lose itself in the mass of Tennessee waters, there in turn to be alike lost in the boundless sea.

No sooner was the staging out than there emerged from the ladies' cabin a fine, manly looking fellow, dressed in faultless taste, intellect beaming in every feature, while over his face perfect happiness shone like phosporous on the sea. Leaning on his arm was the most lovable woman it has been our lot to behold, her fine hazel eyes (tell-tales that they were) speaking deep emotion, and her expressive lip, quivering with excitement, while her dress, step and grace were of a queen. "There they are!" "That's her!" "Oh, how handsome!" burst from many a lip as we instinctively made way to let them pass to the altar, and where that was we had about as clear an idea as a transcendentalist generally has of what he is talking about. But one thing we all seemed to know, that there was fun ahead, and to follow in their wake was the way to see it. As the ladies passed, no art was offered to each, and thus we marched out of the cabin, down the stairs, across the staging, and up the sloping bank. Some fifty yards up the brook the pair stopped, and joining hands they stood with the clear water between them—bridged as it were by the winding flagger, and crossed by a stream of love as pure as itself. All was silent—still—until broken by the minister, reading in an impressive manner, "And of the rib which the Lord God had taken from man made he woman, and brought her to the man. And Adam said this is now bone of my bone, and flesh of my flesh, she shall be called woman, because she was taken out of man. Therefore shall a man leave his father and mother and cleave unto his wife, and they shall be one flesh."

As he closed the book and offered a most touching and beautiful prayer, not a heart but seemed to feel that earnest appeal to the throne of grace. Then asking the usual questions, he pronounced them husband and wife. The bride slowly sinking on her knees raised her beautiful face, all covered with tears, and her clasped hands, and in the most touching sweet voice, tremulous with deep emotion, said, "And now, Oh, merciful Father, grant that our two lives thus united, may peacefully flow in one, even as this rivulet, until we reach the river of death, and undivided in faith and conduct be permitted to enjoy Thine eternal smiles in the land of the pure and blest."

Every pulse seemed stilled, hoping, wishing for more of this beautiful drama; not a word, not a movement from all the throng, all, all was happiness. Oh, lovely panorama, how thou art graven on this heart! The happy man was in the act of imprinting a kiss upon the smiling lips of his magnificent bride

when the clear tones of a manly voice startled all from their pleasant reverie; the universal gaze turned on a handsome, tall, benignant, whose eagle eye spoke the man—a fit representative of the state whose sloop a Jackson.

"I can't stand this any longer. Pardon, ladies, pardon; I have a proposition to make on the faith of a man who never lies nor trifles. I must make it or die—so here it goes. Now I will marry on this spot any lady who has the nerve to face such music; look at me, and if you can love me as she loves, (pointing to the bride.) I'll promise to be a husband to you, and such a husband as she deserves; and such a husband as a true hearted man will make to the woman who comes tumbling under his wing. I further say, that no spot nor shame attaches to my name, nor ever shall; and this arm will support and protect the one who can trust to it. Who will take?" and his eye ran slowly over the crowd of handsome women around him; his earnest manner and novel speech had aroused an intense feeling; all was surprise and deep sympathy with the fearless excited orator, when to the astonishment and delight of every one, a lady like, blue-eyed girl, stepped from the banks of the Alabama, stepped to his side, and looking confidently up to his eyes, with her hands on his arm, said, "I am thine!" By this time his arm was around her waist, and parting her curls (black as the raven's wing at midnight) looked steadily in her face for a moment, and signed the contract with a kiss that all the married ladies pronounced the genuine sort—perfectly satisfactory.

Raising his flashing eyes with a triumphant expression from the pleasant job just mentioned, he said, "Where is that parson? Send him right here—on this spot we will be made one. I never let such luck as this pass me by waiting a minute—go ahead," and on that spot where they first met, they were solemnly united for ever.

When the words "What God hath joined together, let no man put asunder," died away, a shout went up that awoke the echoes for a mile; every hand was extended to the happy, lucky, venturesome fellow, and every lady in that crowd pressed the lips of his young and handsome wife, (for a moment I wished I were he, but I instantly recovered my self possession and thrust the weakness from me); women kissing each other, always seemed a waste of sweetness to me, but they knew best.) laughing, shouting, happy, we all returned on board. Our generous, jolly captain set a splendid supper; the clerk made out two certificates—they were signed by the parson and seventy-four witnesses, (five more made nine you know, men and women all told) everybody signed.

Then we danced, we laughed, we made tools of ourselves. Be that as it may, when the watch changed at the noon of night, the bulls on the dark shores of the river returned only an unbroken echo of the hoarse coughing of the Emily Barton's engines, for we slept, and our dreams vainly tried to vie with the lovely reality of the evening.

BOSTON AND LIVERPOOL STEAMERS.—The citizens of Boston are becoming alive to the importance of establishing a line of Steamers to Europe. The movement is already under consideration, and much progress has been made in the right direction. An exchange in speaking of the benefits that must result from this enterprise says:—

With her far spread network of railroads, Boston will disseminate in all directions the advantages afforded by its dismount in the distance between the old world and the new. She will become the point of attraction for going and coming—intelligence, mails and specie; passengers and goods will flow thro' her in one unbroken stream, and enrich her as a river waters a valley. A Mississippi of trade will be hers. All Canada and the West will fix their eyes on Boston. Even New York itself will travel terra firma eastward on its way to Europe. Moreover, as distance is diminished by the standard of time, trade and travel will increase in geometrical ratio. Travellers for pleasure and for business will spring up in new places. Europe and North America will exchange through Boston; and that city will become the terminus of every railroad and packet line pointing east on this continent. It has the advantage over New York in point of nearness to Europe, and on this account was originally selected by the Cunard Company as the terminus of their line. The Canadian transit trade is expanding to an enormous amount annually, and the import trade of the west is already being systematically directed through Boston channels.

A GOOD TIME COMING.—A letter received yesterday by a gentleman in this city, dated Yorden, Ill., 23rd inst., states, that there are no purchasers of wheat at the railroad depot in that place. One dollar per bushel was all that was offered last week.

The best Genesee wheat flour is retailed at Rochester at eight dollars a barrel.

### Correspondence.

To the Editor of the Standard.

DEAR SIR,—I was somewhat surprised on receipt of your Paper of the 5th inst., to perceive a communication signed "LYDIA EASTMAN," in which a most unwarrantably petulant attack is made on me, and whereby I am charged with a breach of the rules of etiquette. Were Miss E. the absolute judge in this case, I should have to plead guilty; but as I do not yield to her that position, I most respectfully beg leave to differ with her. As the meeting to which she alludes was not a private one, and as for her being my entertainer, it is all moonshine: If she or any other person gets up to address an audience they must not expect their remarks to pass uncriticized. Miss E. is, or pretends to be, much more sensitive than I or most persons give her credit for. If the expression of a difference in opinion, when given without any personal application, can be construed into an insult, then I am guilty and would tender an apology; if not, I am innocent. If the report of the address delivered on the occasion, she refers to, is a verbatim one, all I can say on the matter is, that I cordially agree with the sentiments therein expressed, as I am a firm believer in Woman's Influence; and I cannot conceive why Miss E. supposed the remarks in my former communications were aimed at her in particular, if she did not enunciate the doctrines which in them I disapproved. I may have misunderstood Miss E. on that occasion, and now tender an apology; not, recollect, for any insult, for I do not admit giving any; but merely for misunderstanding. And if Miss E. did not advocate those theories, I only can account for the course which she pursued in inserting such a letter in your paper, by attributing it to that love of notoriety which she possesses. I hope that she will be convinced of the imprudence of the position which she assumes, (as some persons in her immediate vicinity were of the fallacy of the prophecies of Millar in reference to the end of the world.) I most respectfully decline entering into any discussion with Miss E., till she learns to write her communications in a more lady-like manner, and less personal in their style.

I remain, dear Sir,  
Yours, truly,  
J. S. M.

THE CHICAGO TRADE.—We copy the following description of the opening lumber trade with Chicago, from the Chicago Daily Press:

Among the features of the lumber market in this city, noticeable at the present time is the great increase of Canadian lumber which under the reciprocity encouragement, is finding its way hither. A new impetus has been given to its manufacture by our Christian neighbors, in consequence of the new and important market thus open to their trade. Old firms are extending their operations, and new ones making a vigorous commencement induced by such flattering prospect of success. New and hitherto unoccupied regions of timber, are being invaded by the woodman's axe, and as a consequence, the quality of this lumber is rapidly advancing to the highest standard. Several Canadian houses have made a considerable progress towards permanent establishment in our city. Our own citizens are extending their connections in a similar direction, and altogether a heavy business in this particular will soon be the result.

FALLING OF A BRIDGE.—Yesterday, about noon, an alarm of fire was raised in consequence of the ignition of a quantity of tar on board a canal boat, lying in the basin near the eastern end of the bridge, north side. Some workmen, we learn, were engaged in caulking a boat, and caused a fire to be made to heat a boiler in the bow of the boat, in which the pitch was prepared.

A very large crowd soon collected on the bridge, among the number many firemen, as well as citizens, strangers, and men, women and children. Not less than one hundred were crowded upon the extreme northeast span of the bridge, when, with a sudden crash, the northeastern footpath was dragged by the great weight from the abutment, and fell into the water, a distance of twenty feet, with all its human freight. Those who were spectators of the scene aver that not less than one hundred were crowded on the space, yet, so far as is at present known, no lives were lost. As a portion of the bridge fell, a part struck the bow of a canal boat lying next the bridge, and several were thrown upon the boat.

Under the bridge, fortunately, was a number of "boats"—such as are used by caulkers—and several small boats—which served as a measure to keep the timbers of the bridge about until those upon them made good their escape. The panic caused was frightful; men, women and children were

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buddled together in great confusion, amidst the greatest consternation, and quite a number being cast into the water.

Miraculous as it may appear, but two of three were severely injured, and none, so far as can be learned, fatally. — [Albany Argus, 8 p. 24.]

NOVEL RACE.—Upon the New York Central Railroad track, this morning, when the train had got a little this side of East Douglass, a horse that had jumped out of a pasture, was discovered upon the track. The animal was frightened by the noise of the engine, and started off at full speed, ahead of the train, which was going at its usual speed. The horse kept ahead of the locomotive till it was approaching Millville station; when it fell through a bridge. The train was stopped, and the horse was extricated, apparently uninjured. The distance travelled by the horse was 8 miles—time, 18 minutes. The most remarkable thing about the race is, that the horse passed over a bridge, 25 feet long, on the sleepers! Once his rear legs went through, when he made a spring, and came upon his feet again. His fore legs next went through, but he managed to clear himself, and as our informant says, passed over the remainder of the bridge in a zigzag course. — Herald.

AN INDUSTRIOUS WOMAN.—The New York Evening Post tells a story of a merchant of that city who, when first married, told his wife that for every scold she produced he would place at her disposal \$3000. After a lapse of years he failed, and upon informing his wife of his embarrassments, she quickly placed in his hands bonds to the amount of \$30,000, as the product of her industry, remarking at the same time, "I am sure that I have not been idle; and if you had been half as industrious as your brother hater the way, I should now have \$30,000."

"Marry, why did you kiss your hand to the young gentleman opposite, this morning?" said a careful parent to his blooming daughter.

"Why the fellow had the impudence to throw a kiss across the street to me, and of course I threw it back indignantly; you wouldn't have me encourage him by keeping it, would you?"

THE NORFOLK ORPHANS.—The arrival of the Norfolk orphans at Richmond is thus noticed by the Richmond Enquirer:—

"Twenty-seven orphans, mostly females, ranging from six months to ten years of age, came up yesterday from Norfolk, and were conveyed to the quarters fitted up for them at the Catholic College. The little orphans were nicely and comfortably clad, and were accompanied by several female nurses, among whom we recognized one of two Sisters of Charity."

BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU SAY TO FRIENDS.—Not long since a promising citizen on familiar terms with a printer, opening his morning paper read, to his astonishment, his own name in the following connection:—  
"Died, at his residence in this town, yesterday, Mr. —, aged —, a promising citizen, and much lamented."

Not being convinced of the truth of the statement, with all speed he repaired to the office, to ascertain the author of the deadly libel. "What! you here?" said the printer; "did you not say that if you lived you would fulfil your promise last night?" You must be in error, Sir;—if you are a man of your word, you must have died; go home and be buried."

The man thus reminded of his remembrance has never since forgotten his promise to the printer. He was better pleased with the joke when he learned that his death was only inserted in the copy which was sent to him.

CRIME IN NEW YORK.—The Tribune draws a horrible picture of the state of debility in New York, and gives a long list of offences in the criminal calendar, including the recent assassinations at the St. Nicholas Hotel—"a long and painful chapter of crime," says the Tribune. "It is earnestly recommended to the attention of our mod. Police, and the tax payers who are groaning under a levy of five millions of dollars per annum for the support of that shameless swindle known as 'City Government.'"

It is stated in the New York Courier & Enquirer, that the first eight months of the current year, show a re-impulse of nearly 32 per cent. in the aggregate of foreign dry goods shown upon the market of that city.

Barren and Wretched Baby Show, recently closed in Boston, netted nearly \$20,000. The proprietors of the so-called Baby Show, in adjunct of the other, cleared \$5,000. In spite of all that the leading Boston newspapers have said against these disgusting exhibitions, the rush of spectators was immense.