

# The St. Andrews Standard.

PUBLISHED BY A. W. SMITH.]

ET VARIIS SEMINUM EST OPTIMUM. - C. C.

[12: 6d. PER ANN. IN ADVANCE]

No. 42]

SAINT ANDREWS, N. B. WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1860.

Vol 27

## THE SLAVE-SHIP ERIC. EIGHT HUNDRED AND NINETY-EVEN RE- ORDERS ON BOARD.

The Slave ship Eric arrived at New York on the 2d. She was captured by the United States steamer Mohican. The following particulars we condense from a New York paper of the 5th:—

The Eric's officers supposed the Mohican to be an English man-of-war, and hoped, by hoisting the American flag, to evade examination. The Mohican sailed from Fernando Po on the 4th of August, and stood to the southward for Loando, having the squadron on board. When four days out, about fifty miles off the mouth of the Congo River at 7 A. M., sighted a ship standing to the northwest:—was about fifteen miles from the vessel which was under all sail, and port standing-sail immediately got up additional steam and came near the stranger, which refused to show any colors. Fired a blank cartridge, and then the American ensign was hoisted from the peak of the suspicious craft. She hove to, and Lieut. Dunnigan went on board.

On getting inside the gangway, he was confronted by a Spanish gentleman, of rather respectable appearance, who spoke English well. The officer asked if the Spaniard was captain; the latter said not, but sent visitor in quest of the skipper? The mate was next asked for, but was not forthcoming, and he ran away, it was alleged.—"Who has charge of the ship?" said the naval man, becoming a little excited. No one enlightening him, he at once ordered the flag to be hauled down. The enthusiasm of the man-of-war's men found vent in several loud huzzas, which no sooner heard than all the hatches of the Eric flew open, as if by magic, and her crew, who had been keeping the darkies quiet below rushed on deck, and exclaimed in a regular chorus:—"It's all up with us, boys!" Mr. Dunnigan peeped into the lower apartments, and beheld a whole mass of woolly heads.—Every black eye in the ship was bent on the unexpected intruders, who took a hasty survey of the ship and proceeded to regulate matters generally.

Extra men from the Mohican were sent for and put on board, and the returning boats took back to the steamer the crew of the Eric. The Mohican proceeded to Loando, and the Eric to Monrovia—the ships' companies giving three cheers for the prize. After a run of 14 days the slave anchored at her destination. Twenty-nine of the poor slaves died, principally of fever and dysentery, caused, it is supposed, by Congo water on the passage, and one fell overboard. Rev. John Sney, received the negroes on the 23d of Aug., and distributed them; amongst the inhabitants of Monrovia, who promised to take them kindly. They were naked when taken, and were delighted with the disposition made of them. The officers and men of the Mohican, who escorted the slave to Monrovia, describe their sufferings during the middle passage as positively revolting. They would not undertake similar duties for any consideration.

The Eric is a fine sailer, and looks like anything but a slave ship. She was built at Warren, R. I., in September, 1840, and was owned for a time by Mr. Ralph Post of New York. There was less life found in the ship than is usual with slave ships, which was, perhaps, owing to the fact that a large crew were exclusively employed in preserving the healthy condition of the vessel. The sails are new and valuable, and could not have been long in use. The Eric was boarded in the Congo River by the British steamer Spitfire, previous to receiving slaves.

## DREADFUL GALE AT SHEDJAC—GREAT DESTRUCTION OF PROPERTY.—The following we copy from correspondence to the News: POINT DU CHENE, N. B., 8th Oct., 1860.

"Sir.—We have had one of the greatest storms that has ever happened here, and which has done damage to at least the amount of £2,000. It commenced on Saturday night about half-past 8, and continued about 24 hours. The Railroad Wharf is knocked into pi; every platform, everything movable, and the whole of the track, is swept away with the many hundred tons of stone ballast; and there is an equal quantity of sea-grass and muck of all kinds piled all over the wharf. One small house which stood on the end of the wharf is gone totally, and two freight cars were capsized—one of them is hanging half over the wharf. Two schooners that left here in the morning with all hands, and fears are entertained for the Westmorland which left here at 2 P. M. Perhaps she did not leave Hedouque for Charlottetown; if so she would be all right. Two more schooners that were at anchor inside the wharf perished their chains and drove up high and dry into the fields;

all the vessels in port dragged more or less. Five buildings in Shediac blew down, or were floated away, and Scott's boats are all adrift—his loss is called £1000. We stood it out here well enough, but it was an awful night; the only loss we have had, was all the boats and nets belonging to the place and about half a square mile of territory, as the whole bank from 10 to 12 feet inland is washed away. Any quantity of trees are blown down, and all the roads are blocked up, many of the trees had the soil washed away from the roots and then went over.

## Latest from Europe. ARRIVAL OF THE AFRICA.

St. John, N. F., Oct. 8.  
The steamship Africa from Liverpool 29th ult., was off Cape Race, on Monday.

City of Manchester arrived at Queenstown 29th, America on 30th.

Bullion in Bank of England decreased, £133,000. Money market slightly more stringent.

Italian affairs unchanged. Sardinians continue the siege of Ancona had taken another fort there.

Ministerial crisis at Naples. Cabinet have resigned.

Weather has been unfavorable for the crops. Breadstuffs firm.

Steamer Palestine took fire in her dock, but was put out after doing slight damage.

Provisions quiet and steady.

Cornals 334 a 934.

TURIN, Saturday.—Ancona capitulated this morning. General Lamoriciere and whole garrison taken prisoners of war.

It was reported that the Sardinians carried the siege operations at Ancona. Notwithstanding the desperate resistance of the garrison they took Fort Dellegrazie.

Victor Emmanuel would leave for Florence and Bologna on the 29th.

It is asserted that the Pope's ultimatum for France that he will quit Rome at once unless France interferes. Majority of the Cardinals is reported to have recommended his departure.

Additional French troops ordered from France.

The French outposts have been placed two miles beyond Rome.

Repulse of the Garibaldians at Capua fully confirmed. One account says they lost 400 killed and wounded, and 300 prisoners.

The positions nevertheless were maintained, and the attack renewed in force. The king's troops are reported at 50,000, and the King is determined to show fight.

Garibaldi's ministry, at Naples have resigned on account of the non-observance of Bectaine. Signor Conforti is about to form a new ministry professing extreme opinions.

It was reported that Lamoriciere after the late defeat returned to Ancona with a considerable number of troops.

The text of Lord John Russell's warning to Sardinia not to attack Venetia is published.

Bourse closed flat, 68.45.

Calcutta mails of August 22, and Hong Kong August 10th, received. The American portion forwarded per Africa.

## A Story with a Moral.

That truth is sometimes stranger than fiction is not disputed, and it falls to the lot of a reporter to be cognizant of many startling stories. One of those shall be transcribed. It has a local character, and the parties referred to are well known in Philadelphia:

About five years ago, an enterprising firm was engaged in a lucrative business in Water-street. Its integrity in business was beyond suspicion or cavil. The promptness with which its obligations were met was the subject of general encomium, and its paper had in every case, the value of bank notes or of specie. The firm was composed of two members, both of them wealthy. With time, their riches grew apace, and with cash, their kindness and integrity increased. The senior partner resided in a magnificent west-end mansion surrounded with all the luxuries which money could command and taste could ask. The junior partner lived with his family in a rural district upon a farm. He passed the business hours in his establishment upon Water-street, and in the cool of the evening rested in his cottage. His children grew up healthy and contented, and all the fine-side virtues gambled about his feet.

In the lapse of time the firm dissolved.—Its purposes had been subverted in the success of its speculations, and the preservation of its integrity, and each partner retired to his house to enjoy the profits of their labor.

The saddest part of the picture is now to come, and "Nature's sternest painter, yet the best," might delineate with pity or disgrace of one and the happiness of the other. The west-end millionaire has forfeited the respect and friendship of his ancient partner.

We passed him last evening in a state of

bloated intoxication, filthy with exposure and absolute want. The men with whom he once associated would blush to-day to recognize him. His fortune has been squandered in continual excess, his family is scattered and penniless—and the sole aim of his degraded ambition is to find the wherewithal to purchase drink. The junior partner has not changed in circumstances. The home ties have proved stronger with him than the attractions of vice, and he still lives to demonstrate the advantages of retired virtue and contented competence.

## Hints to Housekeepers.

As a general rule it is most economical to buy the best articles. The price is of course always a little higher, but good articles always spend best. It is a sacrifice of money to buy poor flour, meat, sugar, molasses, cheese, butter, lard, &c., to say nothing of the injurious effect upon the health.

Of West India sugar and molasses, the Santa Cruz and Porto Rico are considered the best. The Havana is seldom clean.

White sugar from Brazil is very good. Refined sugars usually contain the most of the saccharine substance, therefore, there is probably more economy in using crushed loaf and granulated sugars than we should at first suppose.

Butter that is made in September and October is the best for winter use.

Lard should be hard and white; and that which is taken from a hog over which a year old is the best.

Rich cheese feels soft under the pressure of the finger. That which is very strong is neither good nor healthy. To keep out that is cut, tie it up in a bag that will not admit flies, and hang it up in a dry place.

If mold appears on it, wipe it off with a dry cloth.

The best rice is large, and has a clear, fresh look. Old rice sometimes has little black insects inside the kernel.

The small white sago, called pearl sago is the best. Large brown kind has an earthy taste. These articles, and ground rice, tapioca, &c. should be kept covered.

The cracked cocoa is the best, but that which is put up in pound papers is often very good.

Shells are apt to be musty. Try a quart of a pound before buying a quantity.

To select nutmegs, pick them with a pin. If they are good the oil will instantly spread around the puncture.

Keep coffee by itself, as its odor affects other articles.

Keep Tea in a close chest or canister.

Oranges and lemons keep best wrapped close in soft paper and laid in a drawer of linen.

Bread and cake should be kept in a tin box or a stone jar.

Salt codfish should be kept in a dry place, where the odor of it will not affect the air of the house. The best kind is that which is called Dun, from the peculiar color. Fish skin for clearing coffee, should be washed, dried, cut small, and kept in a paper bag.

Soft soap should be kept in a dry place in the cellar, and should not be used until six months old.

Bar soap should be cut in pieces of a convenient size, and left where it will become dry. It is well to keep it for several weeks before using it, as it spends fast when it is new.

Potatoes should be put in the cellar as they are dug. Lying exposed to the sun turns them green and makes them watery. Some good housekeepers have suds laid over barrels of potatoes not in immediate use.

To prevent them from sprouting in the spring, turn them out upon the cellar bottom.

Cranberries will keep well all winter in a firkin of water in the cellar.

To thaw frozen potatoes put them in the water. To thaw frozen apples put them in cold water.

A MOTHER'S LOVE.—Children, look in those eyes, listen to that dear voice, notice the feeling of even a single touch that is bestowed upon you by that gentle hand! Make much of it while you have that most precious of all good gifts—a loving mother.

Head the unfathomable love in those eyes; the kind anxiety of that tone and look, however slight your pain. In after life you may have friends, fond—dear, kind friends—but never will you have again the inexpressible love and gentleness lavished upon you which more none but a mother bestows.

Often do I sigh in my struggles with the hard, uncaring world for the sweet deep security I felt when of an evening, nestling to her bosom, I listened to some quiet tale suitable to my age, read in her tender and smiling voice. Never can I forget her sweet glances cast upon me when I appear to sleep; never her kiss of peace at night! Years have passed away since we laid her beside my father in the old churchyard; yet still her voice whispers from the grave, and her

eye watches over me as I visit the spots long since hallowed to the memory of my mother. *Macaulay.*

## Poverty not so Great a Curse.

If there is anything in the world that a young man should be more thankful for than another, it is the poverty which necessitates his starting in life under very great disadvantages. Poverty is one of the best tests of human quality in existence. A triumph over it is like graduating with honors at West Point. It demonstrates stuff and stamina. It is a certificate of worthy labor creditably performed. A young man who cannot stand the test is not worth anything. He can never rise above a drudge or a peeper.

A young man who cannot feel his will hardened as the yoke of poverty presses upon him, and his pluck rise with every difficulty poverty throws in his way, may as well retire into some corner and hide himself. Poverty saves a thousand times more men than it ruins; for it only ruins those who are not particularly worth saving, while it saves multitudes of those whom wealth would have ruined. If any young man who reads this is so unfortunate as to be rich I give him my pity. I pity you my rich young friend, because you are in danger. You lack one stimulus to effort and excellence which your poor companion possesses. You will be apt, if you have a soft spot in your head; to think yourself above him; and that sort of thing makes you mean and injures you. With full pockets and full stomach, and fine linen and broadcloth on your back, your heart and soul plethoric, in the race of life you will find yourself surpassed by all the poor boys around you before you know it.

No, my boy if you are poor, thank God and take courage; for he intends to give you a chance to make something of yourself. If you had plenty of money ten chances to one it would spoil you for all useful purposes. Do you lack education? Have you been cut short in the text-book? Remember that education, like some other things, does not consist in the multitude of things a man possesses—What can you do? That is the question that settles the business for you. Do you know your business? Do you know men and how to deal with them? Have you mind, by any means whatsoever, receiving the discipline which gives to its action power and facility? If so then you are more of a man, and a thousand times better educated, than the fellow who graduates from college with his brains full of stuff that he can not apply to the practical business of life—stuff, the acquisition of which has been to him a disciplinary process as far as he is concerned. There are very few men in this world less than thirty years of age, and unmarried, who can afford to be rich. One of the greatest benefits to be reaped from financial disasters, is the saving a large crop of young men.

[Timothy Titcomb.]

## THE STUDENT'S REVENGE.—Poor J.—

for numerous sins of commission relative to hen roasts and poultry yards, and omission concerning recitations, was expelled from college. He begged and wept for mercy but in vain. The President was inexorable, and J.— had to leave. It was a cold night in winter—the snow lay on the ground to the depth of twelve inches. J.— got his baggage into a sleigh, and at 11 o'clock drove up in front of the President's house.

Rapping pretty loudly at the door, he soon had the pleasure of seeing the President's head emerging from the window above.

"Who's there?" said the learned dignitary.

"I, sir—J.—; if you will please to step down one moment, I will ask your pardon for my many offences, and make you acquainted with a plot hatched by some of the students for your annoyance."

"Bless me, J.—, what can it be? but it is very cold, and I am undressed."

"I will not detain you a moment; but for your own sake come quickly—I am watched."

The President hurried down.

"Now, J.—, what is it?" he said, shaking with cold, as he opened the door.

"Why, simply this your old rascal," shouted the enraged student, as he seized the unfortunate President, dragged him in front of the house, tore from him his shirt, and plunged him naked into a snow bank.

"Murder!" shrieked the President.

"Do you know," said the student, stepping his victim's mouth with snow, "that a cold bath in cold weather is excellent, provided you are rubber well."

And the anxious solicitor for the President's health, commenced rubbing the body of the college official with snow. Every time the President was tempted to give an alarm his mouth was filled with snow. At the end of half an hour the unfortunate subject of the operation was nearly dead; the student thereupon kicked

him into the house, jumped himself into the sleigh, and drove off amid the cheers of a large party of fellow students, who had been invited to witness the sport. The President threatened prosecution, but as all who heard the story laughed, he thought it best to forget it.

## TWO SEXES.—There is nearly always something of nature's own gentility in all women, except, indeed, when they get together and fall giggling. And it shames us men to see how much sooner they are polished into conventional shape than our rough masculine angles. A vulgar boy requires heaven knows what assiduity, to move three steps, I do not say like a gentleman, but like a boy with a soul in him; but give the least advantage of society or tuition to a pleasant girl, and a hundred to one but she will glide into refinement before the boy can make a bow without upsetting the table.

There is sentiment in all women, and that gives delicacy to thought, and taste to manners; with men it is generally acquired, an offspring of the intellect quality not as with the other sex; of the moral. [Bulwer-Lytton.]

## A MAN OVER NIAGARA FALLS.—PROBABLY SUICIDE.—We learn that the body of a man was found near the Ferry Landing, on the American side, at Niagara Falls, on Monday evening. It was identified as the body of a German who was married some two or three weeks ago, quarreled with his wife, a few days after, and threatened to kill himself. His arms and legs were bruised and broken, and it was supposed he passed over the American Fall.—[Rochester (N. Y.) Democrat.]

## A LITTLE STORY WITH A MORAL.—The manner in which so many allow themselves to be sacrificed to their love of wealth, reminds one of the cupidity of the monkey, that caricature of our species.

"In Algeria the Kabyle peasant attaches a gourd, well fixed to a tree, and places within it some rice. The gourd has an opening merely sufficient to admit the monkey's paw. The creature comes to the tree by night, inserts his paw and grasps his booty. He tries to draw back, but it is clenched, and he has not the wisdom to unclench it. So there he stands till morning, when he is caught, looking as foolish as may be, though with the prize in his grasp."

## AN IMPORTANT QUESTION.—The Boston Post is responsible for the following story:

"A few days since, a representative from one of our largest dry goods houses was arrested in Maine, for selling goods by sample contrary to law, and was accordingly brought before the court in Portland and fined \$100. The young man arose and soberly asked the Court the indulgence of asking one question which was at once granted. A profound stillness and all attention centered. He simply asked—'When is the Great Eastern coming to Portland?'"

The Prince of Wales has refused to attend the Ball in New York which the British residents there intended to make exclusively a British affair.

A. T. Stewart, the rich Dry Goods dealer of New York, now worth \$20,000,000 came to New York 40 years ago from Ireland alone and unfriended. He was then 24 years of age, and taught school for two years after his arrival.

Some experiments have been made with the wind wagons in Kansas this summer. One of these contrivances took a party from the Missouri River to Pike's Peak in twenty days. Another of these wagons started from Oklaconsa two or three weeks since, and went on finely for a day or two till it was overtaken by a hurricane which drove it on at the rate of forty miles an hour until it tumbled into a ravine, smashing the vehicle into fragments, and terribly bruising the travellers.

"Will Henry do a favor for his dear Angelina?"

Henry, (who imagined that he was going to have a nice quiet time of it.) Certainly, my love.

Angelina.—Well, then, Henry dear there's our poor little dog Fido running about in the street, all dripping wet. I wish you would go out and bring him in.

A stranger hailing from Texas, and said to be a merchant, abruptly threw his arms around the neck of a respectable lady in Baltimore, promenading the streets, on Tuesday, 13 ult., and attempted to kiss her.—An officer ordered the offender, and he was held in \$500 bail to answer.

A beautiful thought is suggested in the Koran:

"Angels, in the grave, will not question thee as to the amount of wealth has left behind thee, but what deeds though hast done while in the world, to entitle thee to a seat among the blest."