

# The St. Andrews Standard.

PUBLISHED BY A. W. SMITH.]

*E parvis sumendum est optimum.*—Cic.

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

No 42]

SAINT ANDREWS, N. B., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1857.

[Vol. 42]

## A READY LAWYER.

Mr. Sergeant Vaughan, as a barrister, occasionally performed some generous actions. Several years ago, while on his way to the Chelmsford assizes, he met with an intelligent and pleasant fellow-passenger on the coach. The Sergeant, who was on such occasions, very fond of what he used to call a little agreeable chat with any talkative person he chanced to meet, soon drew his travelling companion into a lively conversation with him. Having always had a sprinkling of Yankee curiosity, he generally contrived to worm out, by a process imperceptible to the party himself, what he wished to learn regarding him. On the occasion alluded to, Mr. Vaughan was not long in ascertaining from his companion that he also was going to the Chelmsford Assizes, which were to be held on the following day. "As a jurymen, no doubt?" said Mr. Vaughan, on learning the fact itself.

"No, sir, not as a jurymen," said the other. "Oh, as a witness, I should have said."

"Not as a witness, either; I wish it were as pleasant as that."

"Oh, I see how it is, you are the prosecutor in some case which is painful to your feelings. However such things will happen; there is no help for them."

"You are still wrong in your conjecture, sir; I am going to pay away money for a relative who has a case at the assizes."

"Ah that's it! Very unpleasant, certainly, to pay money," observed the learned serjeant.

"It is, indeed, for those who have little to spare," observed the other.

"Well, but I hope it's not to any serious amount."

"Why, the magnitude of the sum you know, depends on the resources of the party who has to make the payment."

"Very true; certainly, very true," said Mr. Vaughan.

"The sum £100, which, to one of my limited means, is a very large sum indeed."

"Oh, but perhaps you expect to be paid in some way or other again?"

"That's very uncertain; it depends entirely on whether my relative, who has just taken a public house there, succeeds in business or not."

"Well, it certainly is a hard case," observed Mr. Serjeant Vaughan, with a serious and emphatic air.

"Aye, you would say so, if you only knew it all."

"Indeed! Are there any peculiar circumstances in the case?"

"There are indeed," answered the other, with something between a sigh and a groan.

"Is the matter a secret?" inquired Mr. Serjeant Vaughan, his curiosity being now wound up to no ordinary pitch.

"Not in the least," said the other. "I'll tell you the whole affair, if you don't think it tiresome," he added.

"I am all anxiety to hear it," said the learned gentleman.

"Well then," said the other, "about six weeks since, a respectable firm-dealer in London, when on his way to Chelmsford, met on the coach with two persons who were perfect strangers to him. The strangers soon entered into conversation with him, and having learned the object of his visit to Chelmsford, said that they also were going there on a precisely similar errand, namely, to make some purchases of corn. After some further conversation together, it was suggested by one of the parties that it would be much better for all three if they could come to an understanding together, as to what amount of purchase they should make, and under what particular circumstances, these purchases should be made; for if they went into the market 'slap dash,' and without any understanding together, the result would be that in so small a place as Chelmsford they would raise the prices; whereas, by operating slowly and in concert, that would be avoided."

The second party pretended to approve highly of the suggestion, and further proposed, in order to show that neither had the start of each other, that they should all deposit the amount of money in the hands of the respectable landlord of the principal inn; taking care that they did so in the presence of witnesses, and that special instructions should be given to the landlord not to give up a farthing to either, until all three returned together to receive the whole; adding that if he did, he would be held responsible. The London merchant, knowing the landlord of the inn to be a man of undoubted respectability, at once assented to the proposal, and each of the parties accordingly placed in his hands under the circumstances stated, £250, making £750 in all."

"Well," observed Mr. Serjeant Vaughan, "you certainly do interest me in your singular story. And what was the result?"

"Why this—that scarcely had the three parties left the inn a minute, when one of the two strangers came running back, and said that on second thoughts he had come to the conclusion that it would be better

to make their purchases as early in the day as possible, and that consequently the other two had desired him to return and get the money."

"And the landlord gave him the whole sum at once?" interposed Mr. Serjeant Vaughan.

"He did indeed; unfortunately for himself and me," answered the other.

"And what followed?" inquired the learned gentleman eagerly.

"Why the other stranger and the London merchant returned in about an hour after, and demanded their money."

"When the landlord of course told them he had given it to the other."

"He did."

"On which, I suppose, they bring an action against the landlord?"

"Precisely so; and seeing that defense was useless, inasmuch as he delivered up the money to one when his instructions were peremptory not to deliver it until all three were present, my friend is to allow the action to go undefended. The money must be paid to the sharer—for both strangers, as the event has proved, were sharers—and also the London merchant."

"And you really have made up your mind to pay it?"

"Oh, certainly, because there is no help for it."

"I am a barrister; I am Mr. Serjeant Vaughan, and I will defend the case for the poor landlord gratuitously."

The other tendered him a thousand thanks for his intended kindness, but expressed his apprehension that all efforts at defense would be perfectly useless.

"We shall see," said the serjeant, significantly, "we shall see. You and your friend the landlord will call on me this evening at eight o'clock, to arrange for the defence to-morrow."

To-morrow came, and the case was duly called in. The poor inn-keeper, acting on the advice of Mr. Vaughan, but not perceiving in what way he could be benefitted by it, declined the case.

Every thing proceeded so favorably for the prosecution for some time, that though every person in the court deeply sympathized with the unfortunate landlord, they saw no possibility of any other result than a verdict against him. Mr. Serjeant Vaughan, when the case for the prosecution was closed, rose and said—

"Now, gentlemen of the jury, you have heard the evidence adduced. You have seen it proved by unexceptionable witnesses, that the defendant received the most positive instructions from all three not to deliver that money, or any part of it, to either of the parties except in the presence of all. Gentlemen, my client has the money in his possession, and is ready to give it when all three parties come to demand it. Let the absent party be brought to his house, in company with the other two, and every one will have his money returned to him."

The defense was equally ingenious and complete. The jury looked as amazed at each other as if some new world had burst on their astonished gaze; so did all the spectators in court. The verdict was, of course, for the defendant. It is unnecessary to add that the two who had absconded with the money never returned, and that consequently the poor landlord had never to pay a farthing of the amount.

## Prospects of Ireland.

With an energy and a spirit worthy of these stirring and eventful times, the various material resources of the country are already in a new and hopeful course of extensive and important development. The mines and quarries alone, give employment to many thousands of persons, and the surplus labour is being rapidly absorbed by the new works which are gradually starting into existence, in the far off and all but depopulated wilds of Kerry, and in the solitudes of Connemara and Donegal, the hum of industry is heard in the hills, and the sound of the anvil resounds through their vales. This unwonted gleam of prosperity would seem already to have new strength the energies of a naturally warm-hearted, clever and impulsive people; and it is earnestly to be desired that an accelerated intercourse between the two countries will continue to foster and incite this onward career, to obliterate all narrow-minded, national prejudices, and to engender a liberal spirit, and a universal desire for intellectual enlightenment, till the Celt, in every essential sense of the word, is anxious and anxious to go hand in hand with his English neighbor—that in heart and verity we may be one people, as we are the subjects of one sovereign, and are the children of one Common Parent, even of Him who hath "graciously blessed the Irish," and sent forth "His word for the good of His people, on the acclamation and following of which all His people are bound to stand."

Why this—that scarcely had the three parties left the inn a minute, when one of the two strangers came running back, and said that on second thoughts he had come to the conclusion that it would be better

## TO MY COAT.

TRANSLATED FROM BERANGER.

Though hardly worth one paltry groat,  
Thou'rt dear to me, my poor old coat;  
For full ten years my friend thou'st been—  
For full ten years I've brushed thee clean;  
And now, like me, thou art old and wan,  
When both the glow of youth is gone;  
But, worn and shabby as thou art,  
Thou and the poet shall not part,  
Poor coat.

I've not forgotten the birthday eve  
When first I donned thy glossy sleeve,  
When jovial friends, in mantling wine,  
Drank joy and health to me and mine,  
Our indigence let some despise,  
We're dear as ever in their eyes;  
And for their sakes old as thou art,  
Thou and the poet shall not part,  
Poor coat.

One evening, I remember yet,  
I, romping, feigned to fly Lisette;  
She strove her lover to restrain,  
And thy frail skirt was rent in twain.  
She patched thee up as well as ever,  
For her sweet sake old as thou art,  
Thou and the poet shall not part,  
Poor coat.

Never, my coat hast thou been found,  
Bending thy shoulders to the ground  
From any upstart "Lord" or "Grace"  
To beg a pension or a place.  
Wild forest flowers—no Monarch's dote—  
Adorn thy modest button hole;  
If but for that, old as thou art,  
Thou and the poet shall not part,  
Poor coat.

Poor though we be, my good old friend,  
No gold shall bribe our backs to bend;  
Honest amid temptations past,  
We will be honest to the last;  
Far more I prize thy virtuous rags  
Than all the lace a courtier brags;  
And while I live and have a heart,  
Thou and the poet shall not part,  
My coat.

## A RARE OLD YORKSHIREMAN.

The last of a jolly old race, who remembered when got up at sunrise, and did not lie a bed till nearly noon, to be in time for the chase was the late Sir William Ingleyby. His riding used to ring with capital stories of that capital landlord. It was his habit to pay his own bills, periodically, and in person. On one occasion, he repaired to one of the houses with which he dealt, in the neighboring county town, for this purpose. The proprietor was a new comer, and did not know Sir William Ingleyby's bill, he took the baronet for the baronet's butler, and invited him into his parlour. Such a mistake was the greatest joke possible to Sir William, who sat down with his grocer, smoked his tobacco, drank brandy and water with him, answered all questionings as to the comfortable place he had got and the time he had been there, man and boy, and finally took butler's discount upon his own bill—as no one had a better right to do! It was only when he drew a cheque that the grocer saw his error, and rose to vehemently apologise. "Sit down, man! sit down!" cried jolly Sir William; "your tobacco is good, and your brandy is better—let us have some more of each, and part friends." This is an illustration of an "auld lang syne" period—not long after that when Yorkshire families spent their winters, or fashionable seasons, not in London, but in their county town.

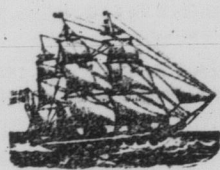
## Hotel Life.

In every sense I think it bad. It destroys all sense of domesticity, and increases that excitement which is the bane of American life. It tempts the men to loaf about the lobbies and bars, smoking, dram-drinking and disputing. In the women it encourages an idle, gossiping disposition, even where it does not foster a love of still more dangerous excitement. And as for the children, the poor children! for them it is sheer ruin. What can possibly be conceived more pernicious than the glare, hurry, noise and dissipation of those monster hotels that played with such terrible effect on the allied armies of England and France, from the batteries of Sebastopol. These guns are sent to Canada by the British government, to be presented to several of the principal cities for their liberal subscriptions to the patriotic fund during the Crimean war. The largest of these guns are about twelve feet long, and weigh 83 cwt., and their bore is from four to six inches.

Fisher's story speaking of the palace of Delhi, said that they were built by giants and furnished by jewellers.

WORK.—There is a perennial nobleness and even sacredness in work. Were he never so benighted, forgetful of his high calling, there is always hope in a man that ac- tually and earnestly works; in idleness alone there is perpetual despair. Work, never so mammothish, mean, is in communication with nature; the real desire to get work done will itself lead one more and more to truth, to nature's appointments and regulations, which are truth. Consider how, even in the meanest sorts of labor, the whole soul of man is composed into a kind of real harmony the instant he sets himself at work. Doubt, desire, sorrow, remorse, indignation, despair itself all these, like hellhounds, lie beleaguering the soul of the poor day worker, as of every man; but he bends himself with free valor against his task, and all these are stilled, all these shrink murmuring far off into their caves. Blessed is he who has found his work; let him ask no other blessedness.—Carlyle.

## European Intelligence.



### LATE AND INTERESTING FROM INDIA.

NEW YORK, Oct. 12th.—The Atlantic arrived this morning.

The intelligence from India is two week's later. The latest Delhi dates are to the 12th Aug. The rebels still held the place. The European reinforcements were arriving, and a general assault was expected to be made on the 20th.

Gen. Havelock, after severe fighting, had reached Lucknow, but from weakness, his force was compelled to retire to Cawnpore.

The Garrisons at Lucknow and Agra are reported as still holding out, but in a precarious condition.

Admiral Seymour has proclaimed a blockade of the Canton River.

The European news is unimportant.

A meeting of Parliament was talked of.

### MARKETS.

Consols closed on the 29th, for Money at 89 1/2 to 90.

Flour and Corn unchanged. Wheat more active. Molasses dull. Sugar steady, but slightly lower. Coffee quiet. Tea firm.

COLLISION BETWEEN STEAMER NIAGARA AND A COB PACKET—ONE PERSON LOST.—We learn from passengers who arrived last night in the British steamer Niagara, the following particulars of a collision which occurred in Boston harbour between that steamer and the schooner Ellen Maria, a packet bound for Orleans.

About a quarter past eight o'clock last evening, just after the steamer passed Boston Light, and while coming up the harbour in fine style the passengers were startled by a sudden shock, or jar, and at first supposed that their vessel had grounded, but it was immediately ascertained that she had come in collision with a schooner.

The engine was at once reversed, and boats from the steamer were promptly lowered and manned, as the schooner was fast sinking. In the meanwhile, the captain and the mate of schooner had succeeded in gaining the paddle wheels of the steamer, and were the first to be rescued.

The boats picked up nine other persons from the schooner, five of whom were females, and all were taken on board the steamer, and brought to East Boston. They report one man as missing.

Most of the persons on board the schooner had "turned in" for the night when the collision occurred, and narrowly escaped with their lives.

The schooner drifted away from the steamer, and sank near the scene of the collision, leaving only her topmast visible.

CRIMEAN TROPHIES.—The ship Panthea, at Montreal, is at present discharging a number of those monster guns that played with such terrible effect on the allied armies of England and France, from the batteries of Sebastopol. These guns are sent to Canada by the British government, to be presented to several of the principal cities for their liberal subscriptions to the patriotic fund during the Crimean war. The largest of these guns are about twelve feet long, and weigh 83 cwt., and their bore is from four to six inches.

THE DUKE OF SUSSEX'S PITE.—In the window of Geo. K. Goodwin, broker, No. 10 Salem street, can be seen the valuable incrustation pipe used by the nobleman.—On the terrace, of the Duke in England, this

amongst other articles, was sold on the estate at auction, and was purchased by a captain of the Cunard steamships, who presented it to an intimate acquaintance, who has through the force of circumstances been compelled to part with it. The pipe has the Duke's armorial insignia engraved on the lid, with the French inscription, *Honi soit qui mal y pense*. It is very heavily mounted with massive silver, and the stem is exquisitely ornamented with pearl. Mr. Goodwin has been offered \$75 for it, but refuses that sum. It is the most elaborate ruse-cham that has been on exhibition here for some time.—Boston paper.

HOW IT IS TO BE DONE.—It has been announced that the Great Eastern will soon be launched, and the London Times tells us how it is to be done.—The steamship is to be launched sideways. This is set down as one of the most striking features of all. It is thought by some papers to be an unprecedented thing to launch a vessel with her broadside paralleled with the water. We understand that several large ships have been launched in St. John sideways.

The launch will begin at two in the morning, when the Great Eastern will be moved down as the tide ebbs, till she reaches low water mark, exactly at low water. As the tide flows again, she will, of course, be floated off, moored in the centre of the river, and continue her fittings, so as to be ready for sea about February next. As a matter of course, if the monster were left to itself, the instant the shores were knocked away it would rush down the ways and very probably strand itself on the opposite side of the river.

To prevent this catastrophe massive chains are fastened to the cradles, which are passed through double sheaves secured to clumps of piles driven in 35 feet into the solid earth. The ends of the chains, after passing twice through the sheaves, will be attached to windlasses, so that men working on them may slacken the speed of the ship, or even stop it altogether if required.—While passing over the first 200 feet of the "ways" great care must be used, but that distance only safe accomplished, the Great Eastern may be left to find her own way into that element on which for years to come she will be regarded as a marvel and a wonder. The great extent which the launching ways cover diminishes the weight per square foot which they will be required to bear to little more than three quarters of a ton. The ordinary weight over launching ways is 2 1/2 tons the square foot, though launches are frequently made in London at three tons. A tell-tale indicator will be fixed to the two cradles, so that any difference that may occur in the rate of descent of each will be immediately rectified by the check tackle.

### Hints for the Season.

1. Cook or steam as much of the food you will use in fattening your animals, as you can. If you have nothing better to do this work with, take a large sugar kettle or cauldron, set it on some stones, and build a little fire under it, after filling it partly or quite full of the food you wish to cook.—Put in, of course, water enough for your purpose. If you pursue this method, you will soon notice the improved steamers and furnaces for cooking coarse food, and buy one.

2. Now is your time to draw and pile under cover your winter supply of wood. If it was cut and corded last spring, as it should have been, it is quite well seasoned now, and the ground is dry almost for the first time since the middle of May. It may soon be wet again. Attend to it now, and save a good deal of hard work for your team. Be sure to place your fuel under cover.

3. Do not forget to drain marshy spots now. That is, dig the ditches for this purpose. It is much more pleasant and economical to do it now, than when the ground is wet.

4. Draw great quantities of swamp muck to your barn-yard, to mix with your manure. The muck is much lighter now.

5. Let your boys trim and hoe out your garden and fence corners, and all nooks where weeds grow. Put all the weeds together in a pile, in a safe place. Let them dry a few days and then set fire to them and burn them. If you use a little care in this matter, you may destroy the weeds, seeds and all.

6. In some of your pastures, water may be growing scarce. See that all your animals have a good supply of clean, healthy water.

[Ohio Farmer.]

PARNIPS FOR STOCK.—The Prairie Farmer says—It is excellent as a food for horses, cattle and swine. It is more nutritious than the carrot. The winter butter from cows of Jersey and Guernsey, fed on the parsnip, is almost as rich in flavor and color, as when they are fed in pastures. It bears frost well.