The St. Andrews Standard.

PUBLISHED BY A. W. SMITH.] E VARIIS SUMENDUM EST OPTIMUM.—CIC. [12s 6d. PER ANN. IN ADVANCE

No 37.] SAINT ANDREWS N. B. WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 25 1861. Vol 28

European Intelligence.

Arrival of the "Europa."

THREE DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

HALIFAX, Sept. 18.

The Europa from Liverpool, 10 a. m. Sat Queenstown evening of the 8th, arrived 6 a. m. to-day.

Bavaria arrived at Southampton, a. m. 6th; the Persia at Queenstown on 8th.

The new steamer of Inman's line, the City New York, made her inaugural trip to sea and Liverpool on the 6th, giving the greatest satisfaction. Her speed was not regularized but she did between 11 and 12 knots an hour. She would sail on her first voyage on the 11th, for New York.

GREAT BRITAIN.

A meeting of the British Association, at Bassedy, of Manchester, read another paper on the cotton question, in which the commercial power of the United States is bitterly denounced, and the expediency of England freeing herself from dependence on America strongly urged.

The Liverpool Post asserts that Thos. Serrill, who was arrested on the last arrival of the Persia at New York, must have been imprisoned under a misconception. Affidavits, made by Smith, Payne & Smith, bankers, London, and by Liverpool correspondents of Serrill, have been forwarded to America, to prove conclusively that Serrill had no political mission. The money found on him was his own, intended for legitimate business. The Post believes he will speedily be released under these affidavits.

FRANCE.

Paris papers says the interview between the Emperor and the King of Prussia will take place at Compiegne on Oct. 2nd. A French naval division will remain off the coast of Syria during the whole winter for the protection of the Christians. Bourse firm, but closed drooping, 69.20.

Felix Belly, the projector of the Nicaraguan, was taking legal steps against the English Company which was assuming right over the projected Canal.

ITALY.

The fresh troops sent to Naples the Opinion of Turin explains is solely caused by the fatigue which the troops now at Naples have undergone, and not by the augmentation of brigadage, which is almost entirely eradicated.

A marriage is contemplated between the King of Portugal and the youngest daughter of Victor Emmanuel.

AUSTRIA.

The Emperor had gone to Ischel but will return on the 8th to receive the address of the lower House of Reichsrath.—The Government bill to reform the administration of justice was rejected by the Lower House of Reichsrath.

The Hungarian Chancellor authorized the Royal Commissioner at Pesth to appoint and dismiss municipal functionaries assume administrative functions himself and employ military force if necessary. The Chancellor also declared at the same time, however, that the Emperor had no intention of suspending constitutional institutions. Insurrectionary movements were reported among the Roumains at Lugs.

Latest dispatches from Pesth says the Comittat of that Province has been definitively dissolved and the Royal Commissioners were invested with full administrative powers.

FROM THE STATES.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 14. The advance of a large force of the rebel troops in the neighborhood of Ball's Cross Roads, and the destruction of property of Known Union men, were renewed this morning. They drove in our pickets to within half a mile of the Roads so as to get possession of a house occupied by a colored man named Lem. Bennett, which they burnt to the ground—Bennett and his wife were captured two weeks ago and taken South. The names of those who have suffered by the torch of the enemy are Basil Hall, whose house is located a mile and a quarter to the right of the Cross Roads. Everything perishable belonging to him was destroyed, excepting six cows which our troops succeeded in bringing away this morning. Mr. Hall's loss is $6000. This house has been alternately occupied by the rebel pickets and our own. Mr. Hall says that he had previous suffered much from the depredation of his furniture by the 1st Kentucky, of New York. He has made out a bill damages against the Government. Messrs. Whipple, Thomas and Samuel Beech also suffered by the fire, the conflagration being extended to all known Union men.

The dwelling of Hon. C. H. Upton is spared. The rebels occupied it, and have a large force in that vicinity. The position of affairs at Munson's Hill remains unchanged. No large force is visible from this side of the intrenchments.

From a prominent position on the Virginia side of the river to-day, a dense column of smoke was seen ascending in the direction of Fairfax Court House. The rebels are evidently burning the woods in that direction around their fortifications. Nearly all the regiments in the neighborhood of Arlington Hights and the Chain Bridge were out under arms during all last night. The artillery practice is daily continued at the forts.

In a skirmish last night near Ball's Cross Roads, it is feared that a Lieutenant in the 3d Vermont Regiment and a few men were taken prisoners, as they are missing.

Major Lemon, of the New 32d Regiment, commanding the picket post at Bailey's Cross Roads, reports to-day that negroes were seen performing picket duty for the rebels.

Last Friday afternoon, at the time of the burning of the Unionists at Ball's Cross Roads by the rebels, Samuel Birch, wife, daughter and three sons, residing two miles to the right of the forks of the roads, were captured by the rebels. It is supposed their property was destroyed, though nothing regarding this is positively known.

The above are all the facts that could be gleaned from a journey from Chain Bridge to Alexandria.

Col. Kerrigan, of the New York 25th Regiment, arrested to-day, at Ball's Cross Roads, a gentleman who was engaged in legitimate business, and in possession of a pass from Gen. McClellan. He was sent under escort a distance of three miles to the headquarters of Gen McDowell, who promptly ordered his release.

The Lincoln Cavalry, composed of two companies from Pennsylvania, one from Michigan, and nine from New York, is now thoroughly organised, the field and staff officers having been sworn.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 15. A detachment of Col. Young's cavalry, under Capt. White, arrested three spies yesterday near Port Tobacco, Maryland, and brought them to Washington. On their persons was found topograpic and other information designed for transmission to the enemy from that neighborhood so contiguous to the Virginia shore and of the advantages of which the secessionists have long availed themselves.

E. W. Walker of Brooklyn, the Washington correspondent of the New York *Express*, went to Port Tobacco on Friday afternoon with a despatch of Col. Young's cavalry, on a scouting tour, and, aided by a guard of two soldiers captured an active secessionist, who was placed in confinement at a house near by the place of his arrest. The guard having of necessity to absent themselves from the premises to attend to their horses and other business, the prisoner, while Mr. Walker was taking minutes of the conversation with him, suddenly drew a knife and plunged it into the latter's bowels, and rushing from the house made his escape before one of the guards, who were outside, could have a shot at him.

BOSTON, Sept. 19.

Communications between the British Government and its Consuls in the Rebel States will hereafter by the consent of the Federal Government be carried on by British War vessels.

This will obviate embarrassments through other channels.

Government is being supplied all the money required by the people's Loan and financial confidence seems fully restored.

Deserters from the Rebel army on the Potomac report much distress and frequent mutinies.

It seems incredable that Beauregard must assume the offensive or soon abandon the whole line of the Potomac.

The suppression of the Secession Maryland Legislature by the Federal Government evidently disarranges the plan of the Rebels.

Later from California.

Frightful Massacre of Emigrants.

OUTER STATION, Sept. 10, via Omaha, Sept 14. The Pony Express from San Francisco passed here last night.

Steamer St. Louis sailed 31st for Panama with 100 passengers and a million of treasure. Among the passengers are Williamson and Coates.

Trade healthy, but inactive pending the State election, which takes place on the 4th. Butter, lard and pork bring full prices, with moderate transactions. Candles firm. Liquors dull. Crushed sugar 12½c, but dull.

The general election pending absorbs the attention of the people of the whole States. Under the prevailing excitement the peace party is fast losing ground. The Republicans will undoubtedly carry the State.

Nine companies of volunteers are at Camp Downey, two miles west of Oakland, under Col West.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 31. Arrived, 25th, brig Timandra, Amoor river; 30th, frigate Saranac, from Panama, and will go into dry dock at Mare Island. Sailed 28th, brig Martha Washington, for Valparaiso; 28th, ship Sackett, London.

Ship Franklin Haven is loading wheat for England.

Another camp is being established near San Francisco, where volunteers under the new call for 50,000 troops are to be quartered, until after the election, when more volunteers from the interior will leave for San Francisco, as they want to save their votes.

There is much hostility in Tehma against the Spaniards on account of the murder of two men by them and burning and plundering their victims' houses. Many Spaniards are obliged to flee.

A telegram from Proka of the 26th, states that the report massacre by Indians of an emigrant party on the Northern routes is confirmed by the arrival of only one survivor, who reports that there were fourteen families, numbering one hundred persons, and the whole company of men, and women and children were in inhumanly butchered.

POETRY.

The Sea is England's Glory.

BY J. W. LAKE.

The sea is England's glory,
The bounding wave her throne,
For ages bright in story,
The Ocean is her own.
In war, the first, the fearless,
Her banner leads the brave,
In peace she reigns as peerless,
The Empress of the wave.

The sea is England's splendour,
Her wealth the mighty main;
She is the world's defender,
The feeble to sustain.
Her gallant sons in story
Shine bravest of the brave,
Oh, England's strength and glory
Are on her Ocean Wave.

Thou loveliest land of beauty,
Where dwells domestic worth,
Where loyalty and duty
Entwine each heart and hearth.
Thy rock is freedom's pillow,
The rampart of the brave,
Oh, long as roll the billow
Shall England rule the wave!

From the London Illustrated News.

The Female Blondon.

The success which has attended the performances of Blondin has had its natural effect in producing rivals in his line of business. On Monday se'nnight a female Blondin essayed the extraordinary exploit of crossing the Thames at Cremorne on a tight rope; and had it not been for an accidental defect in the fixing of the rope the exploit would, there is little doubt, have been quite successful. The lady ascended from the Surrey side, and had achieved three fourths of the distance across when she was observed to falter. The moment was one of painful suspense. She made her way backwards, however, and in a short time again assayed the ascent; again she stopped when a considerable way across, sat down and made signs to the people below, as if to cast up a rope to her. Ultimately, she let herself down by a rope to the surface of the river, and was taken up in a boat. The absence of guideropes to steady the main cord is stated to have been the cause of her failure. These guideropes had lumps of lead attached to them; and it is understood the ropes were cut away by some thieves. The courage displayed by the lady under the above trying circumstances created almost a greater amount of admiration than would have been produced had the artist walked all the way from Battersea to Cremorne. The interest exhibited in this performance was immense, and both sides of the river were densely thronged.

The deficiency in the arrangement of the rope across the Thames at Cremorne having been remedied the Female Blondin made her second attempt on Monday, and with a success which showed that the failure last week was in the appliances. The daring equilibrist began her exhibition of skill an hour earlier than on the first occasion, starting, as then, from the Battersea side of the water. She stood forth in the light of the declining sun, her gold-broidered dress and white pole gleaming refulgently. Her progress was firm and at times rapid, the whole distance being traversed in seven minutes.—Thousands of people lined the banks of the river the bridges, and every spot where a view could be obtained; and the gardens themselves, owing to the excellent opportunity the esplanade offers of seeing the daring performance, were crowded. Every one seemed delighted at the lady's success, and as she proceeded on her way towards the gardens, steadily but confidently she was greeted with loud and prolonged cheering.

Fanny Fern on Sons-in-law.

[Fanny Fern (Mrs. Parton) having lost her eldest daughter in marriage, makes the following reflections, by her rather significant. When she penned them, "Doesticks" (Mr. Thompson,) had probably just declared his intentions.]

How any young fellow can have the face to walk into your family and deliberately ask for one of your daughters surprises me. That it is done every day does not lessen my astonishmen at the sublime impudence of the thing. There you have been, eighteen or twenty years of her life, combing her hair and washing her face for him! It is lucky the thought never strikes you while you are doing it, that this is to be the end of all.—What if you were married yourself? that is no reason why she should be witched away into a separate establishment just as you begin to lean upon her, and feel proud of her or at least it stands to reason that after you have worried her through the measles, the chickenpox, scarlet fever and the whooping cough, and had her properly baptized and vaccinated, this young man might give you a short breathing time before she goes. He seems to be of a different opinion; he not only insists upon taking, but upon taking her immediately, if not sooner. He talks well about it—very well; you have no objection to him, not the least in the world except, when the world is full of girls, why couldn't he fix his eye on the daughter of somebody else? There are some parents who are glad to get rid of their daughters. Blue eyes are as plentiful as berries; why need it be this particular pair? Don't she have meat, and bread, and clothes enough to say nothing of love? What is the use of a certainty for an uncertainty, when that certainty is a mother, and you can never have but one? You put all these questions to her, and she has the sauciness to ask if that is the way you reasoned when father came for you. You dislain to answer, of course; it is a mean dodging of the question But she gets round you for all that; and so does he too, though you try your best not to like him; and with a "Well if I must, I must," you just order her wedding clothes muttering to yourself the while, Dear, dear, what sort of fist will she make at the head of a house? How will she ever know what to do in this, that, or the other emergency?—she who is calling on mother fifty times a day, to settle every trifling question! What folly for her to set up house for herself! How many mothers have had these foreboding thoughts over a daughter! And yet that daughter has met life, and its unexpected reverses, with a heroism and courage as undaunted as if every girlish tear had not been kissed away by lips that, alas! may be dust, when the baptism and womanhood comes upon her.

Honour Among Thieves.

THREE Greeks, who had formed a partnership to work their trade, went forth in different directions in search of dupes. One of them surnamed Candor, probably on account of his astute skill, one day informed his colleagues that he had discovered a young man of good family, recently arrived in capital. He was rich, fond of gambling, and prodigal to an excess,—qualities highly appreciated by the Athenians. They also learned from the Italian that the provincial was going to the opera that very night. The society could not neglect so fine a prey; the plan of attack was straightway formed, and, when all the combinations were arranged, they proceeded together to the Opera, where they soon came across the young capitalist. The Italian addressed him, and introduced his two friends under titles borrowed from the peerage. They walked about, and talked until the conversation became so interesting that they did not separate again. The young gentleman, in fact, so enchanted with his new acquaintances that he invited them to sup at the mansion Doree. The meal was worthy of the Amphitroyon, and nothing was begrudged to treat such agreeable guests properly. In order to prolong the pleasure of the meeting, play was proposed, and they agreed to have a game of *bouillotte*. While the table was prepared our three scamps managed to get together and, on Candor's proposition, they arranged that the provincial must be allowed to win at the outset, 3,000 francs, after which he would be plundered without mercy. The game began under most favourable conditions for the Greeks; for the young gentlemen laid on the table a pocket-book, apparently well lined, from which he produced a five hundred france note. Fortune, influenced by the rogues, so favoured the provincial that in a short time he was in possession of the sum intended to act as a bait. He proposed, on own accord, doubling the stakes, but at this moment he drew his handkerchief from his pocket and it was seen that he was attacked by bleeding by the nose. 'Excuse me gentlemen,' he said as he rose: I shall be with you again very shortly.—I only ask for five minutes' as it is very rare for this infirmity, to which I am subject, to last longer,'—and he at once quitted the room, leaving the pocket book on the table. Candor, moved by a sympathetic soul, followed his new friend to assist him, or more correctly speaking, to escape with him at full speed. In truth, the rich Provincial was a Parisian scamp, with whom Candor had made an arrangement to rob his partners; the handkerchief, previously stained with blood, was only conclusion on the farce, the first act of which had bee played at the Opera.—*Cheating of the Greeks unveiled.*

Foundation of Power.

The reason why, in any tolerable constituted society, justice and the general interest mostly in the end carry out their point, is that the separate and selfish interests of mankind are almost always divided; some are interested in what is wrong, but some, also, have their private interest on the side of what right; and those who are governed by higher considerations, though too few weak to prevail alone, usually, after sufficient discussion and agitation, become strong enough to turn the balance in favour of the body of private interests which is on the same side with them. The representative system ought to be so constituted as to maintain this state of things, it ought not to allow any of the various sectional interests to be so powerful as to be capable of prevailing against truth and justic; and the other sectional interests combined. There ought always to be such a balance preserved among personal interests, as many readers any one of them dependent for its success, on carrying with it at least a large proportion of those who act upon higher motives, and more compachensive distant views.—*Mill's Considerations on Representative Government.*

How to Commence.

One of the wealthiest men in New York city tells us how he commenced business.—He entered a store and asked if a clerk was not wanted. "No," in a rough tone, was the answer, all being too busy to bother with me; when I reflected, that if they did not want a clerk, they might want a laborer, but I was dressed too fine for that. I went to my lodgings, put on my rough garb, and the next day went into the same store, and demanded if they did not want a porter, and again:

"No, sir," was the response; when I exclaimed in despair:

"A laborer? I will work at any wages. Wages are not my object; I must have employment, and I want to be useful in business

This last remark arrested their attention and in the end I was hired as a laborer, in the basement, and sub-cellar at a very low pay, scarcely enough to keep body and soul together In the basement and sub-cellar I soon attracted the attention of the counting house and chief clerk. I saved enough for my employers in little things wasted, to pay my wages ten times over and they soon found it out. I did not let any body commit petty larcenies without remonstrance and threats of exposure, if remonstrance would not do. I did not ask for any ten hour law If I was wanted at 3 A. M, I never grumbled, but told everybody to go home, and I would see everything right. I right. I loaded off at day break packages for the boats or carried them myself. In short, I soon became indispensible to my employers, and rose, and rose, until I became the head of the house, with money enough as you see to give me any luxury or any position a merchant can desire for himself and children in this city.—[Merchant's Magazine.

Charlie's wife is a dear loving little woman and an excellent house keeper. The other day she moved her low rocking chair close to his side, placing her dear little hand on his arm, and moved it along softly to his coat collar. He certain expected a kiss.—Dear sweet loving creature!—an angel!

"Husbado," says she.

"What my dear?"

"I was just thing—"

"Were you, my love?"

"I was just thinging how nicely this suit of clothes you haue on *would work into a rag carpet.*

"Does my son William, that's in the army get plenty to eat?" asked an old lady of a recruiting sergeant, the other day.

"He sees plenty," was the laconic reply.

"Bless his heart, then, I know he'll have it if he can see it; for he always would at home."

Prentice says when he sees a young lady waving the war flag of the South, he considers that she is anxious for an *engagement* with some good-looking Union man.

1 issues in Poor Condition
Best copy available