

R. E.

8.

nhabitants of St.
d his Spring
onsisting
ily

Shoe Brushes, Scrub-
bers, Velvet, Filled Centre
Hibber, Wool, Charlie
and Handkerchiefs,
Summer Plain Shirts
and Plain Silks and
Silk Umbrellas, Plain
Irish Linens, French
embroidures, Palm-
my and Orleans Cloths,
Counterpanes, Ladies'
Hats and Book Matches,
embroidered Collars, four
and Shirts, two cases
do. Glasgow do. Bob-
lace Edgings, laces,
of various sorts, three
ed Calicoes, one hun-
dred and Cambric Dresses,
Gown-iron do., Thibet
rape, Gauze, and Satin
and Hanks, Hosiery,
and Gloves, two trunks
and Slippers, French
ore Combs, Silk Gauze
rest variety of Ribbons,
4-Worsted Yarns
LSO.

heat and Rye FLOUR,
flour, Tea, Sugar, Ground
shacco Pipes, Snuff, To-
bacco.

he will positively
ever have been ex-
All those indebt-
ested to settle their
e most satisfactory

D. BRADLEY.

TICE.

hied to the Subscriber, of
than Six Months, if not
ave, their accounts will be
or for election.

JOHN LOCHARY.

WANTED.

Wanted, about 15 years
in read and write well as
Printing business. Those
could be preferred.
July 10, 1840.

DEPARTURE OF
ALLS.

ive from
ly at 12 a. m.
Saint George, by Coach—
turdays at 7 p. m.
leim—Mondays, Wednes-
3 to 5 p. m.
Coach—Tuesdays, Thurs-
days.

arts for
ly at 10 a. m.
Saint George, by Coach—
days, & Fridays at 7 a. m.
m—Tuesdays, Thursdays,
8 a. m.
Coach—Mondays, Wed-
days at 10 a. m.

THE
NEWS STANDARD,
EVERY FRIDAY, BY
W. SMITH
in Saint Andrews,
BRUNSWICK.

ERMS.
vered in town or called for,
s forwarded by mail.
dressed and returned are paid
TISEMENTS.
to written orders, or continued
two written directions
lines, and under, 3s
by, 1s
over 12 lines 3d per line,
12 lines 1d per line.
e year as may be agreed on.

individuals who have no ad-
vice to be paid for in advance
e, struck off at the shortest
for on delivery.

AGENTS.
Mrs. S. Connick,
Mr. W. Campbell,
James Albee Esq.,
Print. Moore Esq.,
Jas. Brown Esq.,
Mr. J. Geddery,
Mr. David Turner,
Mr. Wm. Beaufort,
Mr. D. Gibson,
Joshua Knight Esq.,
Wilford Fisher Esq.,
D. M. Millan Esq.,
W. J. Layton Esq.,
Mr. Henry S. Beck,
Jas. Cate Esq.

ASE NOTICE
vertisement will be inserted
and unless paid for, when
d the number of insertions
rons having upon accounts
e, as usual. Blank ads
struck off to order, and
per cash down.
40 27am

The Standard, OR FRONTIER GAZETTE.

Volume 7.

SAINT ANDREWS, NEW BRUNSWICK, FRIDAY MORNING, AUGUST 7, 1840.

Number 31.

From the Literary Garland.

VIRGINIA DARE; OR, THE LOST COLONY.
BY E. L. C.

Come on poor babe;
Some powerful spirit instruct the knees and ravens,
To be thy nurses: Wolves and bears they say,
Feasting their savagous side, have done
Like office of pity.

[CONTINUED.]

Rachel smiled sadly; she remembered when she too had cherished such feelings, but long familiarity with what she had once dreaded, had made them strangers to her heart. The hope which opened upon her, of returning with Virginia, to her country, possessed her whole soul, and she proposed that, under the pretence of visiting the Island of Roanoke, which might naturally be supposed an object of curiosity to the Spaniard, he and Manteo, should, on the following day, set off in search of the English vessel, which in an open boat they would soon discover, if she still remained upon the coast. If she had not left, their measures for departure were to be taken secretly and rapidly, as Rachel well knew they would be opposed in their purpose by the whole tribe, and the vengeance of Orinka would be sure to overtake them, if he but suspected, that they entertained a thought of flight. Manteo had long since ceased to believe, that they were ever destined to quit this country, and it was with a feeling of pain, that he felt called upon to sanction the plan of Rachel. He could not conscientiously oppose her wishes, because he knew they were in accordance with the promise given to Mr. Dare, but he ventured to use with her a tone of gentle remonstrance.

"The Raven's wing, and the Snow-flake, have dwelt long among my people," he said; "we have brought for them the softest of our furs, we have fed them with the ripest of our corn, our women have loved and tended them, and our young men have fished and hunted for them. Wherefore then, will they quit us?—they are dear to us, and we would not have them depart—yet the vow which I made to the father of the Snow-flake, is still upon my heart, and if the Raven's wing says yes, it shall be fulfilled. But the young English flower, knows no other land save this—she has seen no other people, and why may she not be happy in the wigan of an Indian, who loves her more than any of his own race?"

"Speak no more of this," said Rachel, hastily; "Providence is pointing out a way for our departure—hence, and the vow we have made to the dead, must not be violated. God will conduct us safely through the dangers of the deep, and my orphan child will meet the greetings of friends and kindred in her father's land, and close my aged eyes amid the loved faces, and dear familiar objects of home."

Manteo bowed his head with grave dignity, in token of assent, and after a momentary pause, Rachel, in order to explain their peculiar situation to the Spaniard, related to him briefly all the circumstances of their peculiar history, from the first arrival of the colony at Roanoke, down to the present moment. He listened with surprise and the deepest interest to her narrative, and was particularly moved by that part relating to the young and helpless girl, whose fate had been so singularly cast among savages—nor could he repress an exclamation of disgust and horror, when Rachel mentioned the Indian King's project of uniting Virginia to his son. She proceeded to describe the haughty and revengeful character of Orinka, the power of his father, and the danger which they should incur, by openly slighting these savage potentates, or suffering their intention of escape to be suspected.

While she was yet speaking, the door of the wigan burst suddenly open, and Virginia darting forward, threw herself into the arms of her faithful nurse. Ferdinand Velasquez stood transfixed, as the lovely vision passed him—so pure, so innocent, so heavenly a face, he thought his eyes had never before rested upon. As she buried it in the bosom of Rachel, the wreath of wild rosebuds that confined her clustering hair, burst asunder, and the rich ringlets fell down over her neck and shoulders in beautiful and unchecked luxuriance. Her hands and arms, were such as a sculptor might have loved to copy, so exquisite was their symmetry, at least so thought Velasquez, as he saw them twined fondly around the neck of her aged nurse.

"Mother, why do you leave me thus long?" she passionately exclaimed, in her emotion, unheeded of the presence of the stranger, "Orinka is beside me, and Eusemore is absent—come to our home—the evening is closing in, and I cannot abide there without you."

"Compose yourself, my child," said Rachel soothingly, "and remember that you are in the presence of a stranger—of a European, my Virginia—one of a kindred race, none of whom within your recollection, you have ever seen before."

Virginia raised her head, and turned a wondering gaze upon the Spaniard, who certainly looked no carpet knight in his present disarray, for this rude handling he had sustained from the savages, had divested him of all extraneous ornament and attire. But as her eye glanced towards him, it encountered a noble and graceful figure, and a face beaming with

manly beauty and intelligence; a face, how different from any she had ever before seen. Strange and undefined emotions swelled her bosom, the colour deepened on her cheek, and tears diffused her eyes, as again falling upon the shoulder of Rachel, she exclaimed in low and trembling accents:

"A European, mother!"

"Yes, lady," said Velasquez, touched by her simple and ingenious manner, even more than by her surpassing loveliness, and bending his knee before her, with the gallantry of his age and nation, "a European, and one who will bless the Providence which has brought him to these forests, if it shall prove his destiny to transplant from their soil, a flower so pure and bright."

The tone of gallantry and sentiment which gave unction to this speech, was new to the untutored girl, but it touched a sympathetic chord in her bosom, and harmonised with the romance that imbued her character. But at this moment a slight noise at the door of the wigan attracted attention, and turning towards it, Rachel beheld the figure of Orinka darkening the entrance. As Velasquez, also gazed in that direction, and was struck with the beauty of the savage form, that met his view. The young chief was of majestic height and proportions, and modelled with the symmetry and grace of an Apollo. He wore a tunic of panther skins, and a mantle formed of the beautifully spotted fur of the same animal. His arms were wreathed with bracelets of polished shells, his moccasins were gaily wrought, and on his head he wore a tiara of brilliant feathers, surmounted by an eagle's plume. His quiver of arrows hung at his back, and as he stood at the entrance of the wigan, he leaned in stern gravity upon his bow. When he saw that he was observed, he advanced into the centre of the dwelling, and looking with an eye of proud disdain upon Velasquez, said in a tone which, though unknown to him, was rendered sufficiently intelligible by the look that accompanied it:

"Pale face, beware! the tortures of the Manahoes are but as children's sport, compared to the wrath of Orinka, when he is roused!"

Then the expression of his countenance and voice became softened, yet still grave, as he turned and addressed the trembling Virginia.

"The Snow-flake has found shade and rest beneath the boughs of her own forest tree—why then seeks she the shelter of an eagle's spire, and will shrink and shiver, beneath the fervid suns of summer. Beware! beware!—Orinka will not be scorned, and his vengeance is swift and terrible, as the fire which the Great Spirit kindles in the Heaven's!" so saying, he departed with hasty strides, and disappeared among the shadows of the forest.

The young Spaniard could scarcely curb his rising indignation, as he marked the bold and haughty bearing of the savage, still less could he brook to see that fair and beautiful girl, the object of such love. Such a passion seemed to him like profanation of a pure and holy object, a sacrilegious daring worthy of immediate chastisement. His eye flashed, as it followed the retreating figure of the chief, and he advanced a few hasty steps towards the door, while his hand sought vainly upon his side, the weapon it had been accustomed to find there. Rachel saw the inward workings of his mind, and addressed him in a tone of remonstrance.

"Forbear," she said, "or we are lost—betray one glow of passion, commit one open act of violence, and your life is forfeited. Trust me, for I know these people well, and if we value our own safety, we shall not wantonly oppose them. Above all, rouse not Orinka's jealous fears, even Virginia must do her part in lulling these to rest, or we may be watched with a vigilance, that will defeat our hopes and plans."

A frown passed over the brow of Velasquez at this suggestion; but before he could reply, several chiefs entered Manteo's wigan, to welcome the stranger to Croatan, and Rachel and Virginia departed to their own more quiet dwelling.

On the following day the designs of Velasquez, to depart with Manteo in search of the English vessel, was prevented by the irritation of his wounded arm, which combined with the excessive fatigue and excitement he had endured for the last few days, to reduce him to a state, which required rest and careful nursing. This he experienced from the motherly care of Rachel; but though removed to her dwelling, where he felt as if in the fellowship of Christian beings, he chafed sorely under the necessity of delay, and was constantly racked by the fear, that all chance of escape from his present forlorn situation, might be cut off, by the departure of the vessel from the American coast. Rachel shared his apprehensions, but she felt that the young man's life might fall a sacrifice to exposure and exertion, in his present state, and she would not hear of his undertaking the enterprise. It was finally proposed, that Manteo should depart alone in the search, and in case he found the vessel, he was immediately to communicate with these on board, to make known the condition, and wishes of Velasquez, and arrange with them the means of rescuing the exiles from the wilderness. This plan settled,

Manteo lost no time in launching his canoe for his solitary expedition, and sanguine in the hope of his success, the minds of those whose fate depended on the intelligence he should bring back, became comparatively easy and resigned.

A few days of repose restored health and vigour to the frame of Ferdinand, while the kindness with which he was treated by all around him, wrought an entire change in the unfavourable impressions he had entertained of the Indian character. It was, however, a matter of constant wonder to him, how Rachel could so long have existed cheerful, and but for the thought of her early home, not unhappy among the rude and untutored people, whose habits and customs were so utterly at variance with those of civilized life—but when he looked at the young and gentle girl who had grown up in the midst of such influences, and such companions, it was a source of still deeper marvel to him. For himself, the bare idea of passing the remainder of his life in that wilderness, was fraught with unutterable horror. Even with Virginia, to shed light and love over his forest home, the thought was insupportable. Nay, he began to feel, that for her sake, a restoration to the world, was most ardently to be desired,—she seemed to him a beautiful personification of all that his fancy had pictured, as most lovely and exquisite in woman. Such a rare blending of maiden majesty, with the sportive grace and sweet simplicity of childhood, he had never before witnessed, and as he conned over her singular history, and dwelt with romantic enthusiasm on every circumstance connected with it, his heart glowed and thrilled with rapture at the thought of bearing from the wilderness, this exquisite blossom, to deck the gay bowers of his own fair land. As day by day glided on, these feelings gained strength and maturity in the breast of Velasquez, till a bright vision of love and happiness, blended with his fond hopes of restoration to home and country.

In the mean time, nearly a week passed away, and Manteo did not return. Ferdinand drew a propitious omen from his continued absence, but Rachel entertained many fears, lest he might have fallen into the power of that vindictive tribe, who identifying him with the colony of Roanoke, which they destroyed, had vowed inexorable vengeance against him. Ferdinand could not avoid sharing her anxiety, and one evening went forth to look for their emissary, and to try his recovered strength, in a stroll along the wide shore. As he stood looking over the wide waste of waters, filled with strange thoughts and emotions, at the singularity of his position, he espied a small speck at a distance, which as it came nearer, proved to be the canoe of some lonely mariner, and with intense interest he watched it, till its glittering keel touched the beach, and Manteo leaped lightly on shore. Warm was the greeting he encountered from Velasquez, who poured forth his brief and hurried questions with the impatience of unassured hope, and received in return, the following statement from the Indian.

After quitting Croatan, he paddled along the coast, examining every creek and cove till he came to Roanoke, without discovering either the pinnace, or the vessel of the English—in that vicinity, having gone on shore in search of water, he had met a friendly Indian, who told him, that for several days a large ship had been seen coasting about the mouths of the great bays to the north, and that a party of Iroquois had banded themselves together, and were lying in wait to entrap any of the crew, who might attempt to land. Manteo affected to receive this intelligence with indifference, but on returning to his canoe, immediately directed its course to the bay of Chesapeake, at whose entrance, he saw the vessel named, lying at anchor. He approached her with friendly signals, and was received on board, but when he attempted to make known his mission, in his imperfect English, he found there was none who understood him. The vessel was in fact, a Spanish galleon, which in her passage from Florida, had, during a storm, lost her course, and been driven on the Virginian coast. Manteo soon discovered that she was not the one he sought, and his sagacity shortly enabled him still farther to learn, that those who manned her, were courtiers of Velasquez. He at length, succeeded, however, by the aid of one of the officers, to whom the language in which he attempted to express himself, was not entirely unknown, in communicating all the information he wished. He was listened to with interest and surprise—and received in return, the assurance of the commander, that, as it was not thought advisable for his vessel to approach Croatan, he would remain on the coast for a week longer, when he would anchor off Cape Hatteras, and there wait to receive on board the exiles, who wished to flee from the wilderness to the shores of a Christian land.

With what feelings of unutterable joy, Ferdinand listened to these details, it is impossible to describe. Silent, yet fervent was the prayer of gratitude, which rose from his inmost soul, to that God, who had watched over his safety amid the perils of the wilderness,

and who was now opening a way for his return to freedom and happiness. And as he looked towards the boundless ocean, and thought how soon he should be borne over its waves to the friends of his love, the sweet remembrance, of who was to be his companion in that homeward voyage, made him feel that all the terrors and sufferings he had of late endured, were more than compensated, by the priceless treasure they had secured for him. Momentarily absorbed by these emotions, he heeded not the absence of Manteo, who had no sooner finished the relation of his adventures, than he plunged into the thicker, and hastened by a shorter path to the dwelling of Rachel, anxious to inform her also of his success. Ferdinand walked thoughtfully onward, passing through the Indian village, where the children were sporting around their mothers, who sat in groups beneath the trees, while the young men who were not absent at the chase, amused themselves with the athletic games of their nation. They came forward with kindly greetings to the stranger, and as he courteously acknowledged their salutations, his heart almost smote him for the ungrateful return he was about to render for hospitality, in assisting to bear away, those whom they so loved and honoured, and to whose presence, they believed themselves indebted, for a large portion of their prosperity and happiness.

The sun was declining in the west, when Ferdinand reached the rude paling that enclosed the habitation of Rachel, and he paused before passing it, for the soft voice of Virginia was heard from within the rustic arbor, singing a wild and touching air, that thrilled him with its melody. Its burden was of home, that home which she had never seen, and the words were the effusion of her own untaught genius. It ceased, and Ferdinand, leaping the slight barrier, advanced gently towards the lovely stranger, who reclined upon a mossy seat beneath the leafy shelter of the grape. Beside her, stood a beautiful Indian boy, of some eight or ten years of age, the only son of Manteo. Virginia called him her little page, and meet he was to tend a lady's bower, for never noble dame could boast a follower of rarer beauty, or one attired in more fanciful array. He had been left motherless in infancy, and the tender nurture lavished on him by the gentle English girl, had rendered her the object of his absorbing love. He hovered incessantly about her, he seemed indeed, to enjoy existence only in her presence, and it was the joy and delight of his young heart, to minister to her comfort and happiness. She had instructed him in her language, and in the precepts of that holy religion, with which her own head had been early imbued, by her faithful nurse, and young as he was, such faith had they both in his affection and truth, that he was admitted equally with Manteo, to their trust and confidence.

[To be concluded.]

POETRY.

ON TIME.
FROM THE WELSH OF IAN TEGID.

Time flies—it flies—it quicker flies.
Than flows the ocean wave,
When fiercest, howling winds arise,
Or wildest tempests rave.

Time flies—it flies—it quicker flies
Than any ship can boast,
When quickest o'er the deep she hies,
On foaming billows tossed.

Time flies—it flies—it quicker flies,
Than the eagle on her way,
When darting from the upper skies,
She drops to seize her prey.

Time flies—it quicker flies, in short,
Than e'en the lightning flies,
When forked beams are seen to sport
From east to western skies.

Quicker is time than words can tell,
Though swift those accents flow,
Consider then, O man! full well,
How thou should'st live below.

DON CARLOS and HIS FAMILY.

Don Carlos is a man of middle height, with an aquiline nose like that of the Bourbons, and wears mustaches. It is impossible to describe the mild expression of his features, otherwise than by comparing them with those of Charles X. The Princess de Beira, his consort, is not tall, but there is great Majesty in her appearance. There is genius in her forehead and in her eyes, while her lips are expressive of extreme good nature. The P. of the Asturias, who is 19 years old, appears some years younger. He is not very tall, but has much dignity. The Infante Don Sebastian is not very tall, and appears to have suffered greatly. There is something mild and melancholy in his physiognomy.

The Post Master-General of the United States, is a printer by trade. He served a regular apprenticeship, and worked some time at the business after he obtained his freedom.

Women.—Nature thus given woman an influence over man, more powerful, more perpetual, than his over her; from birth onwards, he takes help and healing from her hand, under all the most important circumstances of life, her bosom succours him in infancy, soothes him in manhood; supports him in sickness and in age. Such influence as this, beginning at the spring of life, and acting in all its most trying moments, must deteriorate or improve man's character, according to the moral and intellectual gradation of woman. Thus upon her improvement in general, depends human improvement in general.

Vermont Girls.—A correspondent thus speaks of the Green Mountain girls:—"They are as plump as a pippin, round as a ring, sweet as a rose; their glowing cheeks are but an index of their warm, ardent, lively, determined disposition. One embrace—one real clincher, is enough to cause a general rush in the icy veins of an old bachelor, or set on fire the purple channels in a man of sensibility. Allow me, then, to put the fair of Vermont 'against the world,' in every point of view of which you can conceive: they are giants in intellect—soft and enchanting as the snowy couch on which old Sol sinks himself to rest,—bold as a lion, easily won—gained, always faithful.—New England Review.

The Concord Dinner at Boston.—Our Boston papers received by the steamer N. America, give lengthy details of the dinner given to Mr. Conrad, on the arrival of the Britannia, at that port. A number of excellent and original toasts were given on the occasion—from among them we take the following, which was offered by the Commander of one of the U. S. cutters; it is the best we have seen for some time:—

The Hon. Samuel Conrad—the only man who has dared to beat the Queen.

None are so fond of secrets as those who do not mean to keep them; such persons covet secrets, as a spendthrift covets money, for the purpose of circulation.

The Express which runs between China and London, during these turbulent times, occupies only forty-two days on its route.

DEPARTURE OF HIS EXCELLENCY THE

GOVERNOR GENERAL.
On Saturday last, about 4 p. m., His Excellency the Right Hon. C. P. Thompson, Governor General of British North America, arrived in town on his return from his visit to Fredericton, the seat of Government of this Province. The commodious and elegant steamer "New Brunswick," was chartered expressly for the conveyance of His Excellency and Suite. His Excellency was accompanied from Fredericton by the Lieut. Governor Sir John Harvey, and Suite; and upon their landing at Indian Town, their Excellencies rode on horseback from thence to the city, escorted by the officers of their respective suites also on horseback, and a large number of gentlemen in carriages. Their Excellencies were received by a Guard of Honor and the Band of the 69th Regt., at the top of steps in Prince William Street, from whence they immediately went on board the ferry-steamer Victoria, to be conveyed to the steamer Nova Scotia, which was lying in readiness in the harbour, to convey his Excellency the Governor to Windsor, en route to Halifax. The Mayor and Corporation, a number of the Military Officers, and a few other individuals, escorted their Excellencies to the Nova Scotia. On the ferry-steamer leaving the shore, the assembled multitude bid farewell to the Governor General in a hearty and unanimous shout, which his Excellency acknowledged by repeated bows, and on leaving the Victoria for the Nova Scotia, His Excellency most kindly shook hands with and bid farewell to every individual of the party escorting him—who, in return, as the two steamers were separating, greeted His Excellency with a hearty farewell "hurrah."—His Excellency expressed himself highly delighted with the enthusiastic and splendid manner, in which he had been received in this Province, and especially in St. John; which, he said, not only exceeded all his expectations, but surpassed any thing he had witnessed in any of the Provinces.—Observer.

We understand that a despatch from the Colonial Secretary to His Excellency, the Lieutenant Governor has been received, stating that "the Lords of the Committee of the Privy Council for Trade have reported their opinion that the prohibition of carrying Deck Loads, by Timber vessels, imposed by the Imperial Act 2nd & 3rd Vict. c. 44 should be confined to voyages across the Atlantic, to Ports of the United Kingdom."—Thus leaving untouched the carrying of Boards, &c. on deck for vessels employed in the W India and Coasting Trade. Also, that a Bill for the repeal of the above mentioned Act is about to be introduced into Parliament, which has been framed in conformity with this opinion.

The carrying of Timber or wood on deck of any description will also, by the same act, be made unlawful, during the winter months.