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From the New-York Atlas. MY REVENGE; OR, ADVERTISING FOR DOGS.

The facts which I am about to relate transpired but a few years ago, and although they must be vividly fresh in the memory of many who will read this article, yet I cannot conceive that any harm will result from the publication of names and places; the more especially as there is every reason to believe that the principal actor in the farcetta has forever fled the country. Should his eye however, accidentally light upon this article, he is very respectfully informed that his hat, coat, and boots, still await his order in the very room from which he made so sudden and unceremonious an exit.

The incidents occurred in the month of June, soon after I had commenced business for myself; having opened a splendid dry goods and fancy store in the most fashionable promenade of Broadway. My store was the very next door to the Hotel, where I was at that time boarding.

It was while boarding at this hotel that I contracted acquaintance with the family of Lawrence Cushman, a gentleman of large fortune from the South, who had come on to spend a few months at the north. All the members of the family were introduced to me; but the chief ornament and glory of the family circle was a beautiful daughter, a blooming, fascinating girl of nineteen summers. She was a full blown rose, sweet and fresh as the morning dew, and pure as the mountain air of her own native highlands. And it can hardly be necessary for me to add, that she was precisely such a rose as I would have travelled the world over—nay, I would have travelled from time to eternity, for the privilege of transplanting to my bosom. The fact is, the family had sojourned but a few short weeks at the Hotel, before I fell desperately in love with Ellen Cushman.

But Ellen had other admirers. And among them there was no one who seemed to be received by her with so much favour, as a gentleman by the name of Osgood; his first name I never knew, although it began with N; but whether it was Nathan Osgood, or Nabal, or Nebuchadnezzar Osgood, was unknown to me. Now it unfortunately happened that this same Nebuchadnezzar Osgood, if that be his name, must needs be a handsome man—a very handsome man; he had a handsome form, his foot was a handsome foot; his leg was handsome—such a noble calf; his face was handsome—so smiling; his teeth were handsome—all so white; and he had handsome hair, and handsome whiskers; and withal he had such handsome ways. And now against so many irresistible attractions, of what possible avail would it be to me to set up my feeble pretensions! To be sure, he had but recently arrived in the city, and I called him a parvenu; but then Ellen was evidently pleased; I will not say captivated, with him, on his first introduction. He took board at the Hotel, where we all boarded, and easily gained access to Ellen. But then again, no one knew who he was, where he came from, nor what was his business; although it was evident enough that he had plenty of money, and had been educated in the best society. He paid very marked attention to Ellen, and it grieved and vexed me exceedingly, to perceive that she did not treat him with neglect—as indeed how could she! for it is impossible to say that he was not perfectly correct in all his social intercourse. But for all this he was my rival—he was in my way—I wished him out of my way—I envied him—and I doubt not, if truth were told, I hated him. I took every opportunity of raising suspicions against him, at the same time avoiding the appearance of open and unprovoked attack. And it was often that I wondered what his business was, and where he came from, and where he was going.

At length what does my Nebuchadnezzar do, but go and take a very elegant suit of rooms, on the second floor in the large P. Buildings, directly opposite to the hotel where we were all boarding; and what was still more annoying to me, his front room looked almost directly into the parlor of the Cushman's, where Ellen might not unfrequently be seen at the widow. He even put his name upon the door.

"N. OSGOOD."
"He has opened an office," said I to myself, he is going into business in the city—he is going to live here, to abide here, to marry here. I was tormenting myself to death with my surmises. I could not endure it. My hostility to Osgood had at length come to regard me with scarcely more amiable feelings than I entertained towards him. But as yet no open rupture had occurred, for the reason, probably, that we so often met together in Ellen's presence.

I had at that time, a beautiful spaniel dog, that had cost me a hundred and fifty dollars. His sagacity and fidelity were truly wonderful. Next to Ellen I believe I loved my Cicero. And he was a universal favourite among all my acquaintance. I could have sold him for more than three hundred dollars.

Nebuchadnezzar, however, had always turned up his nose at Cicero. He hated dogs

—all dogs. They were a vulgar animal, fit only for poor people and the woods. And then he was afraid of dogs. They would have the hydrophobia. He could not bear the sight of a dog. In short, his dogmatism amounted to perfect cynophobia.

One day, Cicero, my beautiful—my faithful—my sagacious little Cicero suddenly and mysteriously disappeared. He could no where be found. Inquiry and search were made for him in every direction. I advertised a hundred dollars reward for him. But all to no purpose. Cicero could not be found. Nor did I know whether he were dead or alive: I had reason from the first, however, to suspect that my friend Nabal knew much more about my dog than he chose to communicate. And I was positively convinced of this, when a sneering remark of his one day came to my ears, that my search for a dog and a wife were likely to be equally successful.

I now resolved on revenge. But as I had no positive evidence against him, it would by no means answer my purpose to attack him openly, and thus outrage the public, and injure myself far more than I should him. I therefore revolved the matter over with care and deliberation.

The P. Buildings, as I have said, was directly opposite the hotel where we boarded. My store was near by the hotel, opposite the P. Buildings. In the P. Buildings were various insurance companies, land companies, lawyers offices, a bank, &c. with a large public entrance seldom if ever closed. There was, indeed, a number over the door, but not easily discovered; and it was not uncommon for persons in search of No. —, Broadway, to make several unsuccessful inquiries in the vicinity before finding it. My friend Nebuchadnezzar had a suit of rooms, as I have said, on the second floor, with his name on the door; but there was such a multitude of names in and about the building, that it was no easy matter to find the particular one you might be in search of.

It was this happy confusion and peculiar state of things altogether, that finally resolved me upon my mode of revenge. "Dogs!" says I to myself—"yes, I have lost my dog!" "Nabal knows where he is!" "hates dogs," and at that moment my eye caught the picture of a dog, upon the paper I had in my hand, prefixed to an advertisement wanting a dog—"I have it," said I to myself—"I'll dog him!" "won't I dog him though!" Every body wants to know what Osgood's business is—I'll settle the matter for him—I'll give him a dog—a business—he shall open a dog market—he shall advertise for dogs—and he shall be dogged to death—yes, I'll make dog's meat of him with a vengeance;—and I laughed out right at the most ridiculous conceit which had now got possession of my mind—just to think of Nebuchadnezzar actually besieged in his own garrison, with an army of the very dogs he so much hates and dreads!

I immediately took up my pen and wrote the following advertisement for dogs:
"DOGS WANTED. The subscriber having the agency for supplying several medical institutions with dogs and other anatomical and philosophical experiments, has fixed upon this city, where he will open a dog market for trade in dogs and other animals suitable for comparative anatomy and philosophical experiments. Dogs of all descriptions bought at a fair price. Apply to
No. 8 P. Buildings, Broadway, up stairs"
And in order to ensure success, I determined to send the following advertisement to the Sun and one or two penny papers.

"TWO DOGS WANTED, for service in the country, one large, and one small. Apply to
No. 8 P. Buildings, Broadway.
The name I left blank.

Having got thus far, it occurred to me that my hand writing might betray me as the author of the hoax, and that the precaution was necessary for me to avoid detection. I therefore determined to have no confident or accessory, and enclosed the above advertisements with a five dollar bill, and sent them, through the Post Office, to a copyist, with directions to make six copies of each, and send the same, through the Post Office, to Sangrado, if possible, in the course of the day.

The advertisements duly copied, together with the originals and a three dollar bill returned, I got, without difficulty, from the Post Office, by means of a common porter, who was as wise when I found him, as he was when he left me. I now took the advertisements, and inserted N. Osgood's name in the blank places, as nearly as I could in the hand writing of the copyist.

The greatest obstacle, however, was yet to be overcome, which was to pay their insertion into the several papers without detection, I however sent each advertisement, by the hand of a porter as before, to the several papers, with the exact amount of charge for one insertion; little doubting but that the money would procure their publication without inquiry.

My powder plot was now complete; the train was about to be fired; and I had nothing to do but await the explosion. I slept but little that night. My mind was too much ex-

cited—too busy in imagining what the morning would bring forth. I knew I could never be detected by anything I had already done; and yet I knew that no pains or expense would be spared by the hoaxer to detect and punish the hoaxer. Every thing, therefore, depended on my future course; and for that, it was plain, I must look, and act, precisely as I had been accustomed to do.

The morning at length came—mornings will come. I arose and dressed at the usual hour; but I dreaded even the sight of a *fillet de chamois*. However, I screwed my courage up to the highest possible point, and sallied forth at ring of bell to breakfast. I saw Osgood at the table, but it was evident, from his appearance, that he was in a blessed state of 'know nothing.' He had not seen the papers. Not so, with certain others, who occasionally glanced their eyes upon him with an indescribable comico-sarcastic, doubtful, what can it mean, look. "The thing is out," said I to myself. My heart was up to my mouth. I could scarcely eat breakfast enough to serve appearance. I longed to get away. It seemed to me that people never ate so much or so long. However, they did get through—people will get through, and I took the earliest opportunity of leaving. I was obliged to go to my bed-room for a moment, and on my return, in passing by the reading room—what a sight met my eyes! I shall never forget the wild look, and startling appearance of poor Nabal Osgood, as he stood reading the fatal advertisement in a paper which an acquaintance had handed him. An old line in Virgil was never better applied than to him.

Obstupuit, strumtque comæ, vox faucibus hæsit!
Translated into Dutch—
"He was all of a doldrom!
His hair stood a weather shine!
Not a devil of a word could he speak!"
For me to stop to look at him, would have been like stopping to tell him, "I did it," My looks must have betrayed me. I therefore passed on, and in a moment was in my own store, where I began to breathe more freely. As my store was nearly over against the P. Buildings, I determined to stay there and abide the denoument especially as I could witness the explosion without danger of exposing myself.

I had scarcely entered my store before I saw the horror stricken Osgood cross over to his office. And close upon his heels came the first actor in the cynical farcetta about to be enacted, to wit, an Irishman leading a moggel, horrid looking cur by a rope, and zealously inquiring "for his honor the dog marchant." His fruitless inquiries to one and another.

"Is it here that the dog market is?"
"Is it niver your honor that wants to buy a dog?"
I was already beginning to put the whole neighbourhood upon the qui vive, to know what sport was in the wind, when there appeared another loafer looking chap leading a savage looking dog, making the same inquiries, but with more success; for he held in his hand a copy of the Courier and Enquirer containing the advertisement, which was rapidly passed round from one to another, who readily gave the desired direction to the two dog-sellers. The P. Buildings were now getting alive with the joke. The dog sellers, with their dogs by the hand, had already found their way to the rooms of the ill-fated Osgood, who had admitted them, and politely telling them there was some mistake, or that some villain had played off a hoax upon them vainly hoping, that with such information, they would quietly depart about their business. No such thing, however, was the reality.

"Divil a bit av a mistake, at all," replied the Irishman; "is't here the advertisement! and is't here that we are in the P. Buildings itself?—and is't it your own, that is the handsome name av N. Osgood?—an sure a bither dog than this same you'll niver find, barrin his ears an his tail that av lost their ceends—an if it's a natomy you'd av, he'll make it ov ye in less an no time at all—here old Gripe, jist show the jutleman a bit of your breedin', w'steepoon old Gripe showed his teet, and uttered a low growl, that made poor Nabob retreat to the farther extremity of his garrison; which, in fact, brought him to the front window, when I then caught sight of him, trembling all over with terror, like a criminal upon the gallows.

In the meantime dogs after dogs began to come in rapid succession. The P. Buildings became thronged with.
"Mongre whelp, and sound,
And curs of low degree."
Scores were pouring in. The side walk was overrun with the four legged "varmint." All business in the P. Buildings and vicinity was necessarily suspended; for it was impossible either to get in or out. The dog-masters were in the ascendant. The dogs themselves being led by ropes, and crowded together became restless—got awaragled in their leading strings—growled, barked and fought with one another—and, to increase the confusion, several women had bro't their cats to "make anatomy of." But the cats

of course, getting frightened, broke loose from their mistresses—the dogs gave chase—the cats yelled—the women screamed—the boys cried "seek 'em!"—the men shouted—and the very devils was to pay, and no pitch hot.

Poor Nebuchadnezzar was besieged, and captured. He was terrified almost to the loss of reason. He had raised a window, and mounted on the window sill, crouching beneath the window, the stared of all stagers, petulantly beseeching for that deliverance which it seemed impossible to give him. For some one, whether in jest or earnest I never knew, had raised the cry, "He's hoaxed us." The cry passed from mouth to mouth, until the dog-sellers believed themselves them the dupes of a villainous hoax played off upon their credulity by the scoundrel Osgood. Anger and revenge were now the ruling passions of the mob. The dogs and their masters had now increased to hundreds, nor was it possible to get rid of them. Some of them were just arriving, others stayed to take revenge, and others still to see the sport. City dogs were not only brought there, but dogs from the country, from New Jersey, from Long Island, and other neighbouring places.

"Revenge" was now the word. Mobs are not celebrated for much deliberation: and it was quickly agreed among them that their vicin should run the gamut "A race!" "A race!" shouted the mob. Not a moment was lost. A painter's ladder that stood near by, was placed under the window in which Osgood stood. And it must not be forgotten in passing that of all this Ellen Cushman had been, and still continued to be, a spectator.

Osgood descended; but he had no sooner put foot upon the side walk, then he was seized by our modern cynics, denuded of his hat, coat, and boots—paraded in the centre of the race course, to wit, Broadway. "A fair start!" "ten rods start!" cried the mob, and "then no favor." He started ran, ran, the cynics and dogs ran after him, barking, shouting, and yelling, boys ran, women ran; the mob ran, and it really seemed as if bedlam broke loose. They continued to run till out of my sight; and I know not but Osgood is pursued to this day by some dogmatic varlet; for he has never since been heard of.

I had triumphed; my revenge was more than satisfied, for I pitied my victim. Within a week I was the accepted suitor of Ellen Cushman. Within 3 months she became my wife. And, mirabile dictu, on the very day of our marriage my long lost, my faithful Cicero as suddenly and mysteriously returned to me, as he had before disappeared.

THE STANDARD.

Saint Andrews, Monday, September 6th, 1841.

ARRIVAL OF THE BRITANNIA.

From our Extra of Saturday.



The Royal Mail Steamship Britannia arrived at Halifax, on Tuesday morning last, from Liverpool, from which she sailed August 19, bringing dates up to her day of sailing.

Among the passengers is Sir John Harvey, Lieut. Governor of Newfoundland, with his family, Judge Carter and lady, and Lieut. Col. Maxwell.

The writs for the elections were returnable on the 19th inst. the day appointed for the re-assembly of Parliament—on the following Tuesday the Royal Speech was to be delivered. It is said Mr. Shaw Lefevre will be chosen Speaker without opposition—and that the Address in the Lords will be moved by Earl Spencer, and seconded by the Marquis of Clanricarde—in the Common by Mr. Mark Phillips, one of the members for the borough of Manchester. The ladies of the Bedchamber, it is supposed will retire in a body.

As in her Majesty's present condition, any undertaking involving anxiety or fatigue might prove injurious, we understand that Dr. Leacock has interposed his veto, and that the new Parliament will be opened by commission instead of by the Queen in person.—Globe.

The London Standard, Times, and Conservative papers generally, urge vigorous demonstration against the United States, as the only alternative, to repair the insult offered to Great Britain by the proceedings against McLeod.

LONDON, AUGUST 18.
We have reason to believe there is no truth in the statement that an addition is to be made to our force already on the North American station. Sir C. Adam is to take with him two ships—one a line-of-battle, and the other the Pique frigate; but these are to replace two of the same rates, which will be recalled.—Ministerial paper.
Major-General Sir John Harvey, K.C.B.

had an interview with Lord John Russell yesterday, at the Colonial office, to take leave on his departure to the Government of Newfoundland.—Times.

The Hon. and Rev. Baptist Noel has been appointed one of the chaplains in ordinary to Her Majesty.

IRELAND.—Lord Fortescue has made a prompt demand for an auxiliary to the Irish Military force, in consequence of the great agitation produced by the Repeal question.

Some shocks of Earthquake have been felt in various parts of Scotland.

A German paper brings news from Beyroot of the 8th of July. The negotiations with the Princes of the Lebanon were taking an unfavourable turn for the Sultan. The Bedouins were laying waste the environs of El Arish. The prevailing wish of the Christian population, is to form an independent kingdom, having Jerusalem for its capital. This is a notion which nothing but force of arms will incline them to relinquish; and to reduce them to obedience would, it is affirmed require a Turkish army of not fewer than 50,000 men.

The navigability of the Euphrates is by every succeeding expedition discovered to be more and more practicable. The two iron steam boats which, about eighteen months ago, left Liverpool, have traversed the stream 1100 miles from its mouth, an achievement never before accomplished.

The King of the French, acting in concert with M. Guizot, has decided upon proposing to the four other great European powers, that an armed intervention should take place in Spain in the event of any new outbreak of revolution in that country, of whatever nature it may happen to be.

CHINA.

LATEST FROM CHINA.—The following letter from Macao, dated the 27th of April, nearly a month later than the last accounts thence, has been forwarded to us by our Bombay correspondent, having arrived with other letters from Madras; after the last mail had been embarked at Bombay. It reached the steamer just as she was casting off her moorings.—

Macao, April 27.

"The Chinese Local Government violated the agreement with Captain Elliott for the renewal of trade with British subjects. We are all surprised to find that since the 1st inst. not 1,000 chests of tea have found their way out to foreign vessels by smuggling. Until now, we, at the worst, had hopes of doing something worthy of notice in that way, but the unexpected and extraordinary (for Chinese) vigilance and activity of the mandarins and soldiers, especially those lately arrived from the north, has entirely disappointed our hopes as to that channel for the present. As are also the Americans and other neutrals, for our chiefs, of course, will not permit them to trade legitimately, when Britons are prevented. About the 17th inst. a chop arrived from the Emperor, which contained (of course mingled with the usual bloody murder and sudden death gescondé, &c.) orders to all his officers and others in Canton province to destroy all teas accumulated there; also rhubarb, and all other articles necessary for English barbarians (silk is probably included,) since when we have had sad proofs that the articles are being destroyed to a great extent, probably more than one half of the crop of teas already, especially blacks, and the work is going on. In the same chop indemnity is promised to parties, Chinese, whose goods are destroyed, and a reward to the destroyers and those who hunt out articles when secreted. Also, in the chop, all further political intercourse with the English is interdicted, and the lately appointed commissioners ordered to retire.

Numerous fire vessels and rafts (far more adroitly and boldly managed than those last year) have been sent down the river among the foreign shipping, by which several English vessels and cargoes have been injured.—But as yet no total loss. The chiefs are deliberating about moving the vessels below the second bar into the wider part of the river.

Several extensive fires have occurred at Canton during the month. Hong merchants suffer largely. Rear of some of the foreign factories injured, no doubt by incendiaries. Rumours have just reached us that several British subjects of note were kidnapped by the Chinese during the night of the 25th, but as we hope they may prove groundless, we forbear naming the parties for the present.

"Little or nothing doing south of Formosa in opium."—Galignani's Messenger.
Liverpool Timber Market, August 10.—Pine.—The importation of Pine Timber during the past few weeks has been very heavy, and the demand being very limited, has caused a further decline in price. One cargo of Saint John's, of small average, has been sold at 18d per foot, and two cargoes, of large average, at 20d per foot.

St. John Red Pine sells at 16d to 17d per foot.—Deals.—New Brunswick France Deals 21.2d per foot, of 2 inches.—Pitch pine is over abundant in this market, a lot just sold at 22.1-2d per foot.