

Walker and Col. Kulder to be Shot. ILLINOIS, Sept. 7.—The British steamer Icarus, with transport and troops under Alvarez, proceeded to Rio Negro, where Walker's army were encamped. The boats of the Icarus proceeded up the river and captured Walker with 70 men. They were all brought to Truxillo and delivered up to the Spanish authorities.

Walker's men were very destitute, and many of them sick. They were permitted to return to the United States, on the condition never again to engage in an expedition against Central America. Walker and Col. Kulder were to be shot at Guatemala. The expedition from Omaha arrived after the capture of Walker.

A MAN SENTENCED TO BE HUNG FOR CIRCULATING THE N. Y. TRIBUNE.—Some time since a very respectable and well known citizen of St. Louis, named Henry A. Marsh, established a news depot at some point in Texas. Subsequently he established other depots in Camden, Ark., and Memphis, Tenn.

A few weeks since he received an order at his Camden depot for fifty copies of the New York Tribune. As a matter of business, Marsh undertook to fill the order, and the package arrived in due course of time, while he was absent at Memphis. It having been noted about Camden that the Tribune was about being circulated through the medium of Marsh, a committee of the men were appointed to go after Mr. Marsh and bring him back to Camden. Accordingly, they proceeded on their mission and one night captured their unsuspecting victim in Memphis, and conveyed him on board a steamer and locked him in a state room. The captain of the boat, on learning Marsh's intention, refused to convey his captive across the river in a yawl. Arriving in Camden, Mr. Marsh was arraigned on the charge of circulating seditious and incendiary documents, was convicted and sentenced to be hung.

Time was, however, given him to send for his wife, and permission granted him to proceed from citizens of St. Louis, a certificate of good character, respectability and loyalty. The wife of Mr. Marsh arrived in this city, en route for Camden, and is stopping at Barnum's Hotel, awaiting the completion of a petition already signed by many well known citizens of political parties, for the relief of the unfortunate man, whose only crime is embraced in the faithful discharge of his business relations. Mrs. Marsh will leave for Camden to day with the petition, numerous signed, with the heartfelt prayer of the citizens of St. Louis for the safety of her husband from the hands of fanatical bigoted captives.

ROB ATTEMPTED FOR THE LIBERTY BANK AT PORTLAND.—Yesterday afternoon, about 2 o'clock, a bold attempt was made to rob the Liberty Bank, Downie's Block, Canal street. Two young men went in and engaged in conversation with the clerk, Marquis W. Gardiner, Jr. One of them says the Providence Journal, enquired for Mr. Downie, the cashier, and in the course of conversation undertook to pass behind the counter. He was ordered back, but persisting in his attempt was repulsed by Mr. Gardiner, who by this time suspected foul play and seized a chair. Aqua or spirits ammonia was at once dashed into his face.

Though blinded and partially suffocated by the fumes of the ammonia, he kept the man at bay, sailing for assistance from an open window. Not being able to accomplish their design, they decamped. One of them named Charles Phillips, was subsequently arrested in Providence; and the other, Job Sweetland Jr., in Pawtucket. A pistol was found on the person of Phillips. Mr. Gardiner was injured in his eyes, and to what extent his lungs were effected by the ammonia was not known. It was an audacious affair.—Boston Atlas.

CLIFTON, Sept. 17. The most intensely exciting part of Blondin's performance on Saturday, was when he was walking across the rope on stilts, he tripped and fell, catching the rope by his thigh. Some said, this was done for effect, but if so, the manoeuvre was admirably executed, inasmuch, that many ladies actually averted their eyes that they might not see the man fall into the rapids. After enjoying the eight much, and staying to see the whole of the rope-walking performance, which the Prince gave him a cheque for one hundred pounds, and his suite something more just afterwards, the Prince went to the *Maid of the Hills*, and ran up into the spray of the Falls.

THE PRINCE OF WALES IN NEW YORK.—The sub-committee have hired the Academy of Music for the night of the 13th of October, and have agreed to pay the managers of the opera \$2500, as the ball will necessarily interfere with the performance.

An invitation has been forwarded to Miss Harriet Lane, President Buchanan's niece, to open the ball with the Prince.

MR. LINDSAY'S VISIT TO THE UNITED STATES.—We have authority for qualifying the statement of the *Shipping Gazette* as to the character in which Mr. W. H. Lindsay, M. P., is about to visit the United States. The journey which the honourable gentleman is about to undertake is entirely a private one, and he is not invited by the Government with any authoritative capacity.—European News.

A steamer arrived at Malta brings a re-

port that a French detachment had suffered a reverse at the hands of the Druses in the Lebanon range.

## The Standard.

ST. ANDREWS, SEP. 26, 1860.

The General Session closed on Saturday last. Several orders were passed and licenses granted. Want of space prevents our giving a full detail of the proceedings this week.

We have been furnished by Capt. Thomas Wright, of the ship "Sally" which arrived at Saint George on the 20th inst., from Liverpool, with the following particulars of the loss of one of his men:—

On the 20th of August at 6.30 A. M., lat. 44. N., long. 53.32 W. under topsail courses and f. m. stay sail, wind variable and squally, with very heavy sea on from the north, ship rolling heavily, sailing at the rate of 5 knots per hour. Thomas Rourke Chief mate on the watch, John Kavanagh, A. B. tell overboard from the port side of the head. James Ahern and George Stevenson, both A. B.'s were on the jib-boom at the time repairing the jib, and saw him fall; they cried out to the mate, who immediately ordered the helm to be put down, and the life buoy got ready in hand. The ship must have passed over, and struck him, for he came up to starboard of the stern i. e. on the weather-quarter when the life buoy was immediately thrown to him, but he was apparently too confused to notice it, for he put up his hands for one instant and then disappeared for ever. Not more than two minutes had elapsed, when the Captain having heard the bustle came on deck, and immediately ordered some hands to clear away the Life Boat, some to haul up the main sail and back the main top sail, and one hand to the fore and Mizzen top cross trees, to look out; all this was done and the look-out saw the Life buoy but the man had gone down, and as there was such a heavy sea on, it was deemed worse than useless to attempt to launch the boat, endangering other lives simply to recover a life buoy. The conduct of Lewis Thos. Smith deserves great commendation, as he would have jumped overboard to seek for the lost man had the Captain permitted him.

An inventory was taken of the clothes and effects of the aforesaid John Kavanagh and properly witnessed.

During the past few nights some of the gardens in this vicinity were robbed of plums and apples; the owners have requested us to state that they have prepared a dose for the depredators, and they will have cause to remember their temerity, should they enter those gardens again for the purpose of plunder.

GARIBALDI'S PROCLAMATION TO THE NEAPOLITANS.—Garibaldi has addressed the following proclamation to the people of the Neapolitan continent:—

The opposition of the strangers interested in our humiliation and internal factions have impeded Italy from constituting herself.

To-day it seems Providence has put an end to so much misfortune. The unanimity of all the provinces, and the victory which is smiling everywhere on the sons of liberty, are proofs that the evil times of this land of genius draw towards their end.

A step still remains, and that step I do not fear. If we compare the small means which led a handful of brave men to these straits with the great means we can dispose of now, every one can see that the enterprise is not difficult.

But I wish, nevertheless, to avoid bloodshed among Italians, and therefore turn to you, sons of the Neapolitan continent.

I have seen that you are brave, and do not wish to see it again. Our blood we will shed together on the corpses of the enemies of Italy, but between us let there be peace.

Accept that right hand which has never served a tyrant, but which has been hardened in the service of the people. I ask you to help to constitute Italy without the loss of her sons, and with you I will serve her or die for her.

G. GARIBALDI.

We learn by a letter received from London that Mr. Nelson, formerly Secretary of Lord Bury, is about to visit us for the purpose of procuring signatures to a petition for the Halifax and Quebec Railway. He is also about to establish a loan company similar to those in operation in Canada, for the purpose of advancing money on Provincial Securities—to be called the New Brunswick and Nova Scotia Loan Company.—Courier.

AN ENGLISH LADY IN THE PELPIT.—The Rev. W. Booth having been laid aside by indisposition for a week or two, Mrs. Booth officiated for him in Bethesda Chapel, New York, England. The lady grounded her discourse on "Strive to enter in at the strait gate," &c., and the large audience which had

congregated to hear it, sat with evident interest, listening to her chaste and fervid eloquence for upwards of an hour. The service was a very effective one.

### COMMUNICATED.

On the sixteenth day of May in the ensuing year the present House of Assembly will cease to exist. Even now the dissenters are holding aspirant after parliamentary honors are loud in declarations of their readiness to save a sinking country, and already the oily palm is extended to the independent elector. If ever was the time in the history of this Province, it is at this moment the duty of every independent journalist clearly to set before the people the principle to be adhered to, in the battle that must be fought for the election of representatives in 1861. We shall briefly point out the position of the so-called liberals in this Province, and glance at the principles at stake.

Go back to 1834. "From this time Responsible Government is a fixed fact," was in that year the triumphant boast of the immortal patriot Charles Fisher, her Majesty's Attorney General. Lifting his eyes where alone he fears, towards "High Heaven, and the great County of York," and clasping to his bosom Lord Durham's report, there was revealed to his enraptured vision a magnificent prospect for his favored land and family. Verily it was glorious. Himself was to be clothed in silk, and cross the wide Atlantic to behold Royalty, his daughter was to dance with a Prince, England's royal heir, and that manna was duly to write on the front of the family Bible, and generations then unborn were in after days to be lulled to sleep with the soothing influence of the oft repeated tale. But here the grand destiny closed.

"Hæc, hinc Præsumi fatorem."

His prophetic eye saw no further, took not in the troubled vista that lay beyond, nor the dark abyss of disappointment, naught save the bright table of hope. Craft and guile, and cunning and tergiversation, have not yet given up the coveted seat among the Judges of the land, and in the heart of that his doomed administration, will soon be overpowered with the awakened vengeance of a deluded people. Hamburg and clapnet have too long been at a premium; fifty-rate lawyers and two-and-six-penny merchants have long enough undertaken to propound nostrums for the ralling of the country. Let us not be misanderled too. We honor the principles of Government that craved a "fixed fact" in British history since 1688, and delight to see them recognized in provincial legislation. They are deeply engraven in the constitution of our fatherland, and from Magna Charta to the Reform Bill, we admire every attempt to perfect them. Responsible Government is, we are proud to say, a "fixed fact" in New Brunswick. All honor to the men who have ever ready to resist aggressions on our rights from whatever quarter they may come. *Salus populi suprema lex*, and God be praised the palmy days of family compactism, and cringing upstart would-be aristocracy have forever passed away, the days in which every office in the country was handed down from father to son as an eternal legacy of state policy. But we turn with disgust from the legislation which was heralded by that midnight caucus of greedy lawyers and half starved adventurers who in 1854, saw before them a full Provincial chest, and then laid down as the fundamental plank of their platform that maxim so ably demonstrated in the Political Primer—"to the victors belong the spoils" of a ruined Province.

Now by all that is just, if we are to do what is right by anyone let it be by a gentleman and not by a fool. From the Restigouche to the St. Croix it is not an admitted fact, that for the man of ability and of education the road to preferment is hard to travel, but always the path to honour is bright and easy to him who can make two and sixpence out of a gallon of molasses, and sacrifice his honour for twenty per cent profit. Miserable shortsighted legislation is the result, never to be shaken off taxation upon everything in the "heavens above and the earth beneath," will most inevitably follow in the train as the wretched jobbing of illiterate legislators. It may be very fine in appearance, but in reality the essence of gammon to shout halloo! in praise for this man as a perfect exponent of pure liberal principles, and heap derision on his neighbor as an infatuated "tory," or "conservative" wrapped in admiration of events a hundred years behind the times. Will any one pretend to say that there is the least shadow of difference in political sentiment between any of the leaders of parties in this Province, and he is a bold man who will venture the assertion. Is it not ridiculously absurd to hear a man bold in declaring himself a supporter of the opportunity may arise in favor of the most revolutionary doctrines—vote by ballot—annual parliaments—universal suffrage, as the sole chance of success,—turn to a deluded people with, "Gentlemen I am happy to be called a Conservative!" O blessed shade of Eldon, start not at the profanation! Even in England itself where great political and social questions are continually arising, the ancient time honoured party distinctions are broken down. The intellectual and eloquent Gladstone in 1839 denominated the "rising hope of stern and unbending toryism," and ever the embodiment of stout conservatism, we find in 1860 a member of a so-called "liberal government," and exerting the powers of his matchless eloquence in favor of an extension of the franchise, to a degree denounced by "liberals" themselves as too democratic.—On this side of the Atlantic, and in this iso-

lated corner of her Majesty's dominions, is it not then ridiculous to pretend that there is any man who will define the platform of a Conservative or a Liberal party? The contest will merely be a choice of men, and to determine that choice on the one side are ranged the supporters of the present wretched time-serving Administration,—on the other, are those desirous of hurling to political oblivion the vestiges of the Government that has been a curse to the country. If an unmingled contempt for the men who compose the present Executive be the qualification and the signification of a conservative, we are glad to bear the name. With nothing to allude them at home but the pleasant prospect of wide-spread ruin, and the fearful bills of the tax-gatherer, year after year have the very bone and sinew of our population been driven away to swell the resources of a foreign dominion. By the sands of the Sacramento, and in the gold-fields of Australia, amid the waving corn fields of the distant West, and the far-stretching savannahs of the sunny South, there are natives of this Country, who have been driven from subsistence from the home of their childhood. Are we never to boast of an educated representation? We look forward with hope mingled with anxiety, to the day when a vast empire stretching from Vancouver's latitude composed of the choicest sons of the three Provinces; and it is a fine thought, that there, in after days, far from its dwelling place of old, by the laughing light of nature, and the incense-breathing gale of classic Greece, the magic voice of soul-stirring eloquence, fired with the divine inkhorns may "illumine" across the waters to the island home of our fathers. But at the present hour, there are men within this Country who would be an ornament to any legislature on this continent—men of ability and well tried integrity, too honorable to push themselves forward amid the grasping hands of reckless and double-faced adventurers. These be the men to lay broad and deep the foundation of a wholesome administration to stay the torrent of eternal taxation and devouring ruin, "the pestilence that walketh in darkness," which has fair to be the result of that brilliant legislation which year after year is squandering untold sums on one of the most insane schemes ever conceived by reckless man.

Then ye men of Charlotte hurry to the Polls in 1861, and hurry to destruction the most imbecile administration that ever cursed your country—an administration, the members of which, in the words of Mr. Speaker Johnson, "were done those things which they ought not to have done, have left undone those things which they ought to have done, and in whom is no political health."

THE LADY ELDON DISASTER.—The body of the lamented and brave Capt. John Wilson, commander of the Lady Eldon, has been recovered. It was found floating in the lake. Eighty bodies have now been found, and vessels on the lake report having seen over a hundred floating bodies. A steaming has been sent from Chicago to collect these bodies and take them to land for recognition and interment. The entire forward portion of the hull of the ill-fated steamer has been discovered about six miles from Winnetka, partially submerged and riding at anchor. It was doubtless carried down with the engines and becoming released, has risen to ride at the anchors bent to the chain cables at the bows.

The yield of wheat is so large in some localities in Minnesota, that owners of threshing machines are offering to thresh out the produce of some fields for the excess over thirty bushels per acre. The usual rate is one-tenth. They are calculating on a yield of over thirty-three bushels to the acre.

BITES OF A RATTLENAKE CURED IN TWO HOURS.—The *Petersburgh (Va) Express* publishes the following from a reliable correspondent:—

A carpenter, while engaged a few days ago in pulling down an old house, and removing some of the rotten timber near the ground, was bitten by a rattlesnake. In a few moments his finger was swollen to four times its natural size, and a red streak commenced running up his hand and wrist. A deadly languor came upon him, and his vision grew dim, clearly indicating that the subtle poison that was coursing through his veins was rapidly approaching the citadel of life. But a remedy was tried, merely by way of experiment, which, to the surprise of all present, acted like a charm, the component parts of which were onion, tobacco, salt, of equal parts, made into a poultice and applied to the wound, and at the same time a cord was bound tightly about the wrist. In two hours afterward he had so far recovered as to be able to resume his work. I knew an old negro who cured a boy that had been bitten by a mad dog, by the same application.

BRITISH TRIBUTE TO AMERICAN SEAMEN.—Capt. Young and crew of the ship *Wednesday*, Black Ball line, were on Wednesday presented with a testimonial from the British Government, for rescuing the crew of the ship *Xiphias*, a vessel of St. John, New Brunswick, bound for Liverpool. On the night of the 22nd of January, last, a vessel on fire at sea was seen from the *Harvest Queen*. Although a terrific gale was blowing at the time, Capt. Young hero for the

burning ship, which proved to be the *Xiphias*. The first mate, James C. Stowell, and three of the crew, manned the quarter life-boat and pushed for the wreck, from which they safely rescued the captain, his wife, the owner, and the crew—twenty-two persons in all—whom they brought to this city. To Capt. Young was presented a handsome gold watch; to the first mate a chronometer, and \$50 to each of the crew.—Mr. Schell acting as the agent of Lord Lyons, the British minister, in the matter.—V. Y. Tribune.

AN INCENTIVE TO STUDY.—The New York correspondent of the Philadelphia Press shows how the sons of millionaires are incited to learning their lessons:—

"Among the young men who graduated at West Point in June, was a son of Commodore Vanderbilt. An incident connected therewith verifies the truth of the old maxim, 'There's no royal road to learning.' Commodore Vanderbilt desired that his son should graduate with credit, and to incite him thereto, offered him, on his entrance to the Academy, fifty thousand dollars provided he completed the course, and one hundred thousand dollars if he graduated among the five distinguished. To gain the latter requires something beyond the mere desire or determination to do it. High powers of intellect, great power of application and endurance, irreproachable morals, and a mind well balanced in many respects, must be found in the five who carry off the first honors. Young Vanderbilt was not among the five, but he did graduate creditably, and of course, received the paternal check for fifty thousand."

### MARRIED.

On Monday, September 31, at Christ's Church Cathedral, Fredericton, by the Lord Bishop of the Diocese, assisted by the Rev. John Medley, His Lordship's Chaplain; Henry Wilkes Hooper, Esq., 76th Regt., son of the Rev. H. Hooper, late Rector of Albany, near Galt Head, Surrey, to Anne, daughter of the late Messrs. Hooper, of St. John, New Brunswick.

At St. John, on the 18th inst., by the Rev. William Armstrong, A. C. O. Trentowsky, Esq., to Mary Elizabeth, second daughter of Mr. James Stewart all of that City.

By the Rev. S. Robinson, on the 18th inst., Aaron Alward, A. M., M. D., to Miss Harriet, fourth daughter of John Smith Esq., all of that City.

BOSTON, on the 16th inst., after a lingering illness, Margaret, wife of Mr. D. D. Moksness, aged 70 years, and for many years a resident of this town. The numerous relations and friends of Mrs. Morrison, in the County of Charlotte, will regret to hear of her demise, where during a residence of upwards of forty years, she filled every station, with that amiable, affectionate, and benevolent disposition, which commanded the respect and esteem of all who had the pleasure of her acquaintance. Most sincerely do we sympathize with her family in their bereavement.

On Tuesday evening Mr. Joseph Percy, Engineer, aged 80 years.

Valuable Lands for Sale.

TO BE SOLD at Public AUCTION, at the house of Edward Lysett, Lower Falls of Magalloway, on the 15th October, 1860, at 10 o'clock, A. M., the following lands:—

Hooper Farm, two hundred Acres, twenty cleared, situated on Lake Utopia, and the road to Red Bank and to Fredericton, and about three miles from the town at the Lower Falls.

Gray Farm, about three hundred acres fifteen cleared. Both of the above tracts are well covered with wood and timber; the latter is situated on Lake Utopia. Also about 300 ACRES of excellent Land, fronting on the road above named, and near the Hooper farm.

The above lands will be sold in quantities to suit purchasers; one fourth part of the price paid at the time of the sale, the remainder in three years by instalments.

Further particulars made known immediately previous to the sale.

D. WALD DAWLFE,  
St. Stephen Sept. 20th 1860.

SUPREME COURT,  
Equity Side.

Between THOMAS JONES, Plaintiff,  
and  
SUSAN ANDREWS, Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of Samuel G. Andrews, deceased.

Before His Honor Mr. Justice Parker, the Fourth day of September, in the year of Our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty—

To Mrs. Susan Andrews, the above named, Defendant, her Attorneys, Serjants and Agents:—

You, and each of you, are hereby strictly enjoined and commanded, under the penalty of Contempt of Court, to be levied on your lands, goods and chattels, and also of IMPEIGNMENT to detain hereforth altogether and absolutely from selling, disposing of, conveying, transferring, assigning, mortgaging, pledging, letting, subletting, parting with, the possession of, or in any way incumbering any of the real or personal estate, property, or effects, devised and bequeathed by the last Will and Testament of the late Samuel G. Andrews, or belonging to him at the time of his death, or in, or to which, he was in any way interested or entitled, or any part thereof, until order shall be made to the contrary.

Given under my hand at the city of St. John, this fourth day of September, in the year of Our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty.

(Signed) K. PARKER, J. S. C.

House for Sale at  
ON Monday, the 1st day, will be sold at A. on the premises The two story House and Lot, Water & Adolphus Streets, owners free, and lately occupied by a large stable and out houses, etc. Terms liberal. Apply to J. St. Andrews, August 29, 1860.

Fairbanks' Scales  
TO accommodate nearly increasing DEMAND, REMOVED to the modern workshop, 115 MILK where, with great care, they continue to serve and the public good. Fairbanks' Standard Heavy Platform and Counter Scales in every variety. We embrace this opportunity to state that the small and one which is best of its kind, will be a safe and reliable one, and we are confident that our scales will be found to be the most accurate and reliable in use. August 1, 1860. FAIRBANKS.

AGENTS WANTED  
Fifty Dollars a Month and all Active Agent is wanted in the United States, Canada and introduce our New Nation \$20 Sewing Machine. We are high priced machine. Practice which makes it the cheapest machine in existence. A limited number of Agents are wanted, to orders by Sample, at a salary of \$20 and expenses. Business men with stamp, for conditions and J. H. HARRIS Shoe and Last.

Post Office Depart  
FREDERICTON, 14th  
ON and after the 20th inst., mails ordered to the United Kingdom and Steam Packets, which leave every Saturday. The rates of Post by Steamers will be the same as by Packets via Halifax, and subject to regulations.

JAMES STEA  
Postmaster

LETTERS  
REMAINING in the Post  
Andrews, 1st Sept., 1860

Cobert, Margaret M. Cary,  
Coskly, James Manon,  
Coleman, James Murphy,  
Clare, Michael McDani,  
Gow, Rachel O'Neill,  
Gray, Patrick O'Halloran,  
Gallagher, Francis O'Keefe,  
Hunt, Hiram P. O'w.,  
Huzz, Michael Rowel,  
Hunt, Michael Rev. H.,  
Henderson, Elizabeth Steaney,  
Joyce, Edward Sprague,  
Joyce, Mary S. W.,  
Joseph, Joseph S. W.,  
McCarthy, Mary White,  
Persons calling for any of these will please say "advertised."

G. F. CAMPBELL

Special Notice  
ALL Persons liable for rates and Parish of Saint Andrews will under the same regulations, from the 1st of October next, the amounts there due over to a Justice of the Peace collection.

JAMES STEA  
St. Andrews, August 29, 1860.

SAW MILL  
Timber Land, Ship Building and PARM  
For Sale by Auction

The following Premises will be off Public Auction, at Magalloway, NESDAY the 26th September, 1860.

NEW GANG SAW MILL,  
House, Barn, Store and out buildings, and situated at the mouth of the Lake Utopia which these buildings are erected on 20 acres of TIBER LAND, named extending from the shores of the head of the Poolagan, a district a well known place.

This Mill is situated only about the town of Magalloway—is a good order, and well adapted to profitable business. Deals and other articles from the mill, it being deep water, between the shore mentioned land and on tank from the sea at 1-Flag, and road, so that every kind of lumber can be rafted down the Lake Utopia, and the mill is situated on the shore of the Poolagan, a district a well known place.

From the very best material, from the K of a first class ship can be cut with utter from these Yards, it is a better place for Ship Building in the Province.

Also, the BRANCH FARM, shore of Lake Utopia, contains thereabout, with the building 20 Plans and further partial applications to Mr. Edw. Magalloway, or to W. HATCH

G. F. CAMPBELL  
August 24, 1860.—31

Original issues in Poor-Condition  
Best copy available