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## Portrait.

### THE LILY.

How withered, perished seems the form  
Of yon obscure, unsightly root;  
Yet from the blight of wintry storm  
It hides secure the precious fruit.

The careless eye can find no grace,  
No beauty in the scaly folds;  
Nor see within the dark embrace  
What latent loveliness it holds.

Yet in that bulk, those sapless scales,  
The lily wraps her silver vest,  
Till vernal suns and vernal gales  
Shall kiss once more her fragrant breast.

Yes, hide beneath the mouldering heap,  
The undelighting, slighted thing;  
There in the cold earth buried deep,  
In silence let it wait the spring.

O! many a stormy night shall close,  
In gloom, upon the barren earth,  
While still in undimmed repose,  
Unmolested lies the future birth.

And ignorance, with sceptic eye,  
Hopes patient smile shall wondering view;  
Or mock her fond credulity,  
As her soft tears the spot bedew.

Sweet smile of hope! delicious tear!  
The sun, the summer indeed shall come;  
The promised verdant shoot appear,  
And Nature bid her blossoms bloom.

And thou, O virgin queen of Spring!  
Shalt, from thy dark and lowly bed,  
Bursting thy green sheath's silken string,  
Unveil thy charms, and perfume shed.

Unfold thy robes of purest white,  
Unshuffled from their darkness grave;  
And thy soft petals silvery light,  
In the mild breeze unfettered wave.

So Faith shall seek the lowly dust,  
Where humble sorrow loves to lie,  
And bid her thus her hopes trust,  
And watch with patient, cheerful eye.

And hear the long cold wintry night,  
And hear her own degraded doom,  
And wait till Heaven's reviving light—  
Eternal Spring!—shall burst the gloom.

TONE.

## Miscellaneous.

### Scripture Geography an Interesting Study.

In an admirable essay by Dr. Fleming of Glasgow College, prefixed to a carefully drawn up Gazetteer of the Old and New Testament, published by the Edinburgh Printing Company, the following remarks occur on a subject of peculiar interest and importance:

"The satisfaction which we feel, and the interest which we take, in becoming acquainted with the places and the countries where the events of which we read have happened, are much increased when these events are of a great and important kind—great, as displaying the power of the human mind, and the energy of the human character—Dr. Fleming, as affecting the happiness and improvement of human society. The eloquent passage of Dr. Johnson, in vindication of such feelings and sympathies, is well known: 'Far from me and my friends be such rigid philosophy as may conduct us, indifferent and unmoved, over any ground which has been dignified by wisdom, bravery, or virtue. The man is little to be envied whose patriotism would not gain force on the plains of Marathon, or whose piety would not grow warmer among the ruins of Iona.' The passage, it is true, has reference to an actual visit to the places which have been the scenes of great events; and there can be no doubt that the traveler, who sees with his own eye and treads with his own foot such places, has greatly the advantage, in point of interest and feeling, over him who has merely a geographical acquaintance with them. 'It is one thing to read the liad at Siguan, and on the summit, of by the springs of Mount Ida above, and the plains, and rivers, and Archipelago around you; and another thing to trim your taper over it in a snug library—this I know,' said Lord Byron. And next to an actual visit to the scenes of great and important events, is the knowledge which geography affords. In aid of this knowledge, every thing has been eagerly sought which may serve to excite or interest our feelings. A worn-out coin, a broken urn, a mutilated statue or a half-obliterated manuscript, is treasured up with religious care, when it can be shown to have reference to a people or a place celebrated in antiquity. And although, 'with all these appliances and means to boot,' it is not the 'very form and pressure,' but an indistinct and trembling shadow of a former age which

can be gained, still that shadow is eagerly pursued. With that ardent and delighted enthusiasm does the classical scholar attempt by the light of his midnight lamp, to trace a ground-plan of the ruins of Troy, and to follow the dim and uncertain lines which mark out the many turns in the adventurous warfare of the Greeks! His pale cheek is flushed, and his thin pulse quickened, when he reads of Platea or Thermopylae. And when the sceptre had departed from Greece, and was grasped by the firm hands of the Romans, the movements of that great people have been eagerly followed. The traces which they have left of themselves, and their dominion in other countries, have been carefully examined. The walls which they built to protect their insecure conquest of Britain have been mutually surveyed; and the remains of their different encampments and stations have been visited with an enthusiasm, sufficient to provoke and to justify the ridicule of the sober-minded. The baths, and aqueducts, and amphitheatres, which they left in Gaul, are still pointed out to an admiring posterity. The interest which has been felt in their fate has extended to the movements of their barbarian adversaries.

The passage of Hannibal across the Alps, and the scenes of Cannae, have been anxiously explored. A similar, but far higher feeling, should lead us to take a like interest in the geography of Scripture. The events which Scripture history records or refers to, are greatly more interesting than those of any other history. The labors of Hercules, the expedition of Jason, the wanderings of Ulysses, and the wanderings of Penelope, are subjects which cannot repay the study and investigation which they have prompted. But the events which the Scripture history records are of the most deeply interesting and important kind, not only to one portion of the human family, but to the whole; and the interest and importance of them attach not to a few fleeting generations, but are commensurate with the existence of the human race. To him who traverses the field of Scripture geography, it may be said, almost at every step,

"Stop! for thy tread is on an empire's dust,  
An earthquake's spell is sepulchred below."

Then the Garden of Eden, the resting-place of the ark, the second cradle of the human family, the journey to the Plains of Shinar, the division of the earth, the site of the first great empire, the descent of the Israelites into Egypt, their triumphant exodus, their wanderings in the Wilderness, their settlement in the land of Canaan, the different cities which crowned its rocks, or sought shelter in its valleys, the palaces of their kings, and the retreats of their prophets—these are the scenes and subjects which should be deeply interesting. The glory which has gathered round the territories of Greece and Rome, is dim to that which still lingers on the banks of the Jordan and the land of Judea. "I have seen," says Chateaubriand (Itineraire de Paris a Jerusalem, tom. ii. p. 184), "the great rivers of America, with the pleasure which nature and solitude inspire. I have visited the Tiber with enthusiasm, and have examined with similar interest the Euphrates and the Gophius; but I cannot tell what I experienced on seeing the Jordan. Not only did the river recall to me a famous antiquity, and one of the fairest names which the most beautiful poetry has introduced to the memory of man, but its streams presented me with the scenes of the miracles of my religion. Judea is the only country of the earth which recalls to the traveler the recollection of things human and things divine, and which causes to spring up in the bottom of the soul, by this blending, thoughts and feelings which no other place can inspire." In another passage, the same writer remarks: "That when you travel in Judea, the heart is at first filled with profound melancholy. But when, passing from solitude to solitude, boundless space opens before you, this feeling wears off by degrees, and you experience a secret awe, which, so far from depressing the soul, imparts life and elevates the genius. Extraordinary appearances every where proclaim a land teeming with miracles. God himself hath spoken in these regions, dried up rivers, rent the rocks, and opened the grave. The desert still appears mute with terror; and you would imagine that it had never presumed to interrupt the silence since it heard the awful voice of the Eternal."

As you go up to Jerusalem, that city which was once the joy of the whole earth, the interest increases. Its splendid temple, and its gold-paved streets, even in the days of its brightest prosperity, were but shadows of a higher glory which belongs to it. The temple was hallowed by visible tokens of the divine favour; and those streets were trodden, not merely by saints and prophets, but by

Those blessed feet  
Which eighteen hundred years ago were sealed,  
For our advantage, to the latter times.

The brook Cedron, the garden of Gethsemane, and the hill of Calvary, possess an interest which is shared by no other scene. "We ran over," says Chateaubriand, (Itineraire, tom. ii. p. 230.) "the different situations to the summit of Calvary. In all antiquity you find nothing so touching, nothing so marvellous as the last scenes of the Gospel. You find not there the eccentric adventures of a divinity who was a stranger to human nature; it is the most pathetic history—a history which not only makes us shed tears by its beauty, but the consequences of which have changed the face of the earth. I have been to visit the monuments of Greece, and have been filled with grandeur; but they were far from inspiring me with the feelings which I experienced on seeing the holy places."

### To be Continued.

#### Indian Wolfe Boy.

There is now at Sultunpoor a boy who was found alive in a wolf's den, near Chandour, about ten miles from Sultunpoor, about two years and a half ago. A trooper sent by the native governor of the district to Chandour, to demand payment of some revenue, was passing along the bank of the river near Chandour, about noon, when he saw a large female wolf leave her den, followed by three whelps and a little boy. The boy went on all fours, and seemed to be on the best possible terms with the old dame and the three whelps, and the mother seemed to guard all four with equal care. They all went down to the river and drank, without perceiving the trooper, who sat upon his horse watching them. As soon as they were about to turn back, the trooper pushed on to cut off and secure the boy; but he ran as fast as the whelps could, and kept up with the old one. The ground was uneven, and the trooper's horse could not overtake them. They all entered the den, and the trooper assembled some people from Chandour with pickaxes and dug into the den. When they had dug in about six or eight feet, the old wolf boited with her three whelps and the boy. The trooper mounted and pursued, followed by the fleetest young men of the party; and as the ground over which they had to fly was more even he headed them, and turned the whelps and boy back upon the men on foot, who secured the boy, and let the old dam and her three cubs go on their way.

They took the boy to the village, but had to tie him for he was very restive, and struggled hard to rush into every hole or den they came near. They tried to make him speak, but could get nothing from him but an angry growl or snarl. He was kept for several days at the village, and a large crowd assembled every day to see him. When a grown-up person came near him he became alarmed, and tried to steal away; but when a child came near him he rushed at it with a fierce snarl like that of a dog, and tried to bite it. When any cooked meat was put before him, he rejected it with disgust; but when any raw meat was offered he seized it with avidity, put it on the ground under his paw like a dog, and ate it with evident pleasure. He would not let any one come near him while he was eating, but he made no objections to a dog, coming and sharing his food with him. The trooper remained with him four or five days, and then returned to the governor, leaving the boy in charge of the Rajah of Hasunpoor. He related all that he had seen, and the boy was soon after sent to the European officer commanding the first regiment at Oude Local Infantry at Sultunpoor, Captain Nicholson, by order of the Rajah of Hasunpoor, who was at Chandour, and saw the boy when the trooper first brought him to that village. This account is taken from the Rajah's own report of what had taken place.

To cold, heat, and rain, he appeared to be indifferent; and he seemed to care for nothing but eating. He was very quiet, and required no kind of restraint after being brought to Captain Nicholson. He had lived with Captain Nicholson's servants about two years, and was never heard to speak till within a few minutes of his death, when he put his hands to his head, and said 'it aches,' and asked for water; he drank it, and died.

#### The "Yamaska" Murder.

The sudden disappearance of the pedlar Thomas from on board the steamer has at last been unravelled. Yesterday afternoon two witnesses were brought before Mr. Coursol. Unexpectedly, one of them, named Laporte, turned Queen's evidence, and confessed everything. He said that on Wednesday night last a man named Goulin, second mate of the steamer, who is named Laudebauche, saw that Thomas, the deceased, had money about his person. When asleep they took the money from the man's pocket and the second mate stamped, with the heel of his boot, crushingly on the temple of the sleeping man. They then pushed him through the railing of the bulwarks, and sank to rise no more. Upon this information, the Magistrate immediately confined Laporte and the witness who had been summoned with him, the second mate, Laudebauche. The Magistrate then despatched officers to arrest the third party implicated—Goulin who lives beyond Sorel. Mr. Coursol deserves the highest credit for the results of this investigation; for to the caution he exercised may be attributed the discovery of the murderers, who seemed, from the nature of the case first investigated, to be far, if not for ever, out of reach of arrest. One of the prisoners, as will be seen above, turned Queen's evidence yesterday, was this morning brought to examination. He then denied the contents of the deposition he made yesterday, and has made a new one contradicting everything he then swore to. A man named Thomas McGinnis, a fellow prisoner, was, then confronted with him, who stated in a plain clear and straightforward manner that the other was in the same cell with him last night, when asked what he was in jail for confessed his complicity in the murder. Indeed the statement made by McGinnis was about a copy of the deposition made yesterday. Constable Simard and a friend of the missing man returned about noon, but without any further traces of the body. It is, however, expected to be recovered to-day. —Montreal Pilot, June 16.

#### Draining Slops from Houses.

As all matters relating to domestic economy that have a bearing on the health of our families, are exceedingly important, I may be indulged in a few remarks in reference to the drainage from the wash-house and kitchen, which is variously disposed of in our country places according to the taste, or the absolute absence of taste of the proprietors.

I shall, without attempting to disparage the judgement, or the practice of others, proceed to describe the plan which I have adopted, in order to avoid on the one hand the unsightly and inconvenient accumulation of ice near the kitchen door in the winter; and on the other, the still more offensive effluvia from the sink gutter in the summer. The water is conducted from the wash-trough into a drain beneath, through a 2 inch lead pipe some 2 1/2 feet long and so curved as to allow a portion of it always to stand full of water, which is, of course, displaced by each successive deposit; thus forbidding the ingress of cold air, or the return of noxious gases from the cesspool below. It will be observed that to secure the advantages of this arrangement, the drain must be carefully closed around the insertion of the pipe. The drain is made of brick with a fall of nearly an inch to the foot, and sufficiently deep under ground to render it secure from freezing; it terminates at a suitable distance from the house in a pit 4 by 6 feet, and 5 feet deep, walled up to the surface of the ground and securely covered. As there is considerable amount of waste water from the wash-house and kitchen, where there are several in family, this depository will occasionally require to be pumped out. I have therefore provided it with a cheap pump, so primitive and simple in its construction as to have cost less than two dollars; and yet so efficacious in its performance as to discharge, with ease to the operator, a hogshead of water per minute. It is made of pine boards about 5 inches square, with a stationary valve near the bottom, and a moveable one attached to the piston rod as in the common pump—the piston is worked without a lever.

The contents of the cesspool are made to subserve a valuable purpose both as a render of the soil, and also for irrigation. In the latter relation it is exceedingly useful to the garden; for in a few minutes a man will throw up enough water to thoroughly irrigate every part of it—thus carrying both moisture and nourishment to the plants at a time when they most need it.

I have been thus explicit, because I believe this arrangement has many palpable advantages over every plan of conducting the drainage away on the surface; and because I have thought that a lack of perspicuity in a communication on so very common a subject would detract from the little merit it might otherwise possess. —C.

#### AN ATROCIOUS PROCLAMATION.

If any Piedmontese or French detachments or any patrols, scouts, or agents of the two armies, whether in uniform or in disguise, shall appear, under any pretext whatsoever, in any part of the territory occupied by the imperial and royal troops, every commune and every individual inhabitant of every commune is required under a severe penalty, immediately to inform the commandant of the station and of the particular district; should not be actually occupied by the imperial and royal troops, then the chief of the nearest military post.

Every commune within which any detachment, or single soldier belonging to the Austrian army, may find any patrol or agent of

the enemy, will suffer without remission the severest penalties provided by martial law. In every such case, the commune will be sentenced to pay a war contribution, under no less a penalty than being delivered up to pillage: towns compromised will be burnt and individuals will be shot without mercy. The communes are ordered to cause this proclamation to be read in all the churches by the clergy from the pulpit, and to be made public in every other possible manner.

"The Commandant of 7th Austrian Corps d'Armee."

Mortara May 21. ZOBEL.

#### Confidence.

"You say you have confidence in the plaintiff, Mr. Smith."

"Yes, sir."

"State to the court, if you please, what caused this confidence."

"Why, you see, sir, there's allers reports about extin' house men, an' I used to think—"

"Never mind what you thought,—tells us what you know."

"Well, sir, one day I goes down to Cookem's shop, and sez to the waiter, sez I, give us a weal pie."

"Well, sir, proceed."

"Well, just then, Mr. Cookem comes up, and sez he, 'how da, Smith, wot ye goin' to her?'"

"Weal pie, sez I."

"Good sez he, 'I'll take one tu'; so he sets pown and eats one of his own weal pies, right afore me."

"Did that cause your confidence in him?"

"Yes, indeed, sir; when an eaten' house keeper sets down afore his customers, an' deliberately eats one of his own weal pies, no man refuses to feel confidence—it shows him to be an honest man."

## European Intelligence.

### The Kangaroo at New York!

#### Triumphant Entry into Milan!

New York, June 21.

Kangaroo arrived. No further details of the battle of Magenta.

Emperor of the French and the King of Sardinia had made a triumphant entrance into Milan. Austrians had evacuated Pavia.

Rumors current that the King of Sardinia had been defeated, and that the Paris Bourse had declined one per cent. in consequence of the absence of any direct news from the seat of war.

Accounts from Paris confirms the rumour of reverses by the Allies. Breadstuffs continue very dull. Provisions steady.

London, 9th, noon.—Consols 93 1/4 a 93 3/4.

### STILL LATER.

#### IMPORTANT INTELLIGENCE!!

#### MINISTRY DEFEATED! ANOTHER BATTLE!!

#### PRUSSIA GOING TO DECLARE WAR!

New York, June 22.

Persia arrived last night. A vote of want of confidence in the British Ministry has been carried in the House of Commons by a vote of 323 to 310. Ministry expected to resign.

Another battle at Marignano, in which French claim the victory. Austrians loss 1500 killed and wounded, 1200 prisoners. 500 Zouaves put hors de combat in the fight. No other particulars.

Reported that Prussia is mobilizing her army, and will soon declare in favour of Austria. The King of Sardinia has been invited to assume the Government of Parma. Garibaldi still reported successful.

The British sloop-of-war Heron, captized in a tornado on the African coast, 107 lives lost. Captain and 20 others saved.

Consols 92 3/4 a 92 1/2 ex dividend. Breadstuffs continue dull and declining. Little change in provisions.

The mysterious lady who challenged Paul Morphy to a private game of chess, which she played with such wonderful spirit, and perseverance, is now, says the New York Leader, discovered to be the wife of a very celebrated financier and philanthropist, doing business in the vicinity of the Merchant's Exchange. The husband is said to be very angry about it.

In Perry county, Illinois, a man has been elected constable. A very good appointment. It is the easiest thing in the world for a handsome woman to make a captive of almost any man.