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## Farmer's Wives.

The farmer's wife is, or at least should be, the most cheerful, happy being in existence. Surrounded as she is by everything beautiful in nature, wakened every morning by the joyous carolling of the birds in the trees around the house, soothed all day by the whispering winds and balmy breezes, laden with sweet perfumes blown from clover-field or apple blossoms, how can she be otherwise than happy? O how from my heart have I pitied poor, pale, uneasy-minded women, living in large villages or cities where every inch of ground was precious, and not a bird sang about with a sort of wheezy, choked music, and the very trees looked dusty and dim!

How often in the morning, as throwing open my doors and windows to the cool morning air that came, filling in, filling every breath with pure sweet odors from the building trees and springing grass, have I wished my city friends could stand in the door by my side, and gaze upon the lovely scene spread out to my admiring view.

With everything so beautiful around her, women can work hard, harder perhaps than they really ought, but with willing hands. Everybody and everything works in the country. You cannot look even for a moment, out at the open door, without seeing some little bird very busy getting crumbs to build her nest, worms to feed her little fledglings, or working industriously to teach them the use of their wings, that scarce can bear their weight, or perhaps you see some merry, chirping squirrel, adroitly stealing his stock of grain for the winter he knows must come sooner or later, and bidding it wisely in the decayed trunk of an apple tree.

The spirit of action is contagious. The hours glide by so does the work, and when dinner time arrives, instead of the pale, languid countenance, you find in the city wife, as she sits down to her luxurious table, loaded with over-cooked meat, under-cooked vegetables, stale fruit and bakers bread, a brisk, cheerful face meets you at table, whereon you find ham and eggs, the Indian meal pudding and molasses, perhaps, but good, light, sweet wheat bread, and tempting dishes of fruit, fresh from the garden, that would complete the picture of the guests at the aristocratic city table.

A farmer's wife can concoct such dishes as city folks know nothing of. With plenty of milk and eggs, there is always something in the house to eat. You can never take her so much by surprise that she will give you no invitation to stop to tea, and she is never so full of apologies because the tea is not nice enough, as to render you uncomfortable. With a mind evenly balanced, a home made easy by her presence, a contented disposition, wishing no change; a quiet, easy way of turning off work the farmer's wife is a woman to be envied, and still some foolish mortals presume to pity her! Pity, indeed, better bestow it where it is needed! The highest, noblest lot of woman is home mission, and the most superior place for the exercise of her powers is in the quiet home in the country, 'mid the soul-stirring beauties of nature, the hand of nature's God.—[N. E. Farmer.]

## Feminine Society.

"It is better for you to pass an evening once or twice a week in a lady's drawing room, even though the conversation is slow and you know the girl's song by heart, than in a club, tavern or pit of a theatre. All amusements of youth to which virtuous women are not admitted, rely on it, are deleterious in their nature. All men who avoid female society have dull perceptions and are stupid, or have gross tastes and revolt against what is pure. Your club swaggers, who are sucking the ends of billiard cues all night, call female society insipid.

Poetry is uninspiring to a yokel; beauty has no charms for a blind man; music does not please poor beast who does not know one true from another; but as true picture is hardly ever tired of water, santee and brown bread and butter, I protest I can sit for a whole night talking to a kindly, well regulated woman about her girl Fanny or her boy Frank, and like the evening's entertainment. One of the great benefits a man derives from a woman's society is, that he is to be respectful to her habit is of great good to your moral men, depend upon it. Our education makes of us the most eminently selfish men in the world. We fight for ourselves, we push for ourselves, we light our pipes, and say we won't go out, we prefer ourselves and our ease, and the greatest good that can come to a man from a woman's society is, that he has to think of somebody to whom he is bound to be constantly attentive and respectful."

Captain William Smith R. N., who died on the 6th October at Ave Lodge, Berwick-upon-Tweed, at the age of 72 years, was one of the last survivors of the action

between the Shannon and the Chesapeake, on the 1st June, 1813.

## FROM THE STATES.

BANGOR, Nov. 8. Rumor via Corinth that Federals occupy Mobile.

Brig. Baron de Cassin, of Bangor, arrived at Boston. She reports having been captured on the 29th ult., by the Confederate steamer 'Alabama,' and released on given bond of six thousand dollars, after peace is declared. Crews of captured vessel were not on board, viz:—Bark 'Lampighter,' Boston, Oct. 15th, burned; ship 'Lafayette,' New Haven, wheat and corn laden for Ireland, burnt; schooner 'Crenshaw,' New York burnt; bark 'Lamotta,' Boston burnt. Capt. Semmes also reported he had captured ship 'Tonawanda,' and released on bond of eight thousand dollars. Ship 'Manchester,' and brig 'Dunkirk,' were burnt. Crews were put on board 'Tonawanda.'

British steamers 'Anzula' and 'Scotia' were captured and taken to Port Royal valued with cargoes, at a million of dollars. Another British vessel ran ashore and was destroyed.

Nov. 4. Admiral Dupont communicates the particulars of the capture of the British steamers, Scotia, Angia, and Ovashta, and the destruction of the 'Minto.' Scotia's crew were intoxicated and put in irons.

The Angia attempted to run the blockade in September.

Richmond Examiner complains of the shameful neglect and suffering of Confederate prisoners after their release, at Confederate hands.

The same paper states that Kirby Smith's wagon train of supplies brought out of Kentucky was forty miles long, with a million yards Kentucky jeans, an immense amount of clothing, bacon and pork, fifteen thousand beavers and a lot of hogs.

Raleigh Express is alarmed at the prospect of Eastern portion of North Carolina being overrun by Federals.

Heavy firing heard up James River on Sunday evening.

A great gale on Western Lakes on Sunday. A number of wrecks and lives lost.

Governor Vance of North Carolina, makes a pathetic appeal to the generosity of the people to assist in clothing the rebel soldiers before the winter sets in. He describes them as already suffering for the want of socks, shoes, and blankets. He calls upon the farmers who are tanning hides to supply the shoes, the mothers of North Carolina, to knit the socks, and the wealthy to give their carpets for blankets.

RESISTANCE TO THE DRAFT IN PENNSYLVANIA.—The Pottsville Miner's Journal reports that in Cass township, as soon as the draft came, the people went from colliery to colliery, to join them, until they mustered together several hundred armed men. They established headquarters at the house of one of their number, where they caroused and had a good time generally. In fact too much of a good time for one of the men accidentally shot himself in the head and died, soon after.

At Swatara, the rioters entered the store of Mr. John Clayton, and demanded goods, but the clerk firmly refused although a pistol was aimed at his head, and the rioters left. A liquor store near by, however, was cleaned out by the operation of the pistol trick.

It is reported that the drafted militia of Saltlick and Bullskin townships, Fayette county, Pa., have determined to resist the conscription, and have refused to report themselves for transportation to the place of rendezvous. An armed force will be sent to those places to compel the men to yield.

The townships of Bullskin and Saltlick are mountain districts, and it is said that a log fort has been constructed in an eligible position, and that the men are determined to fight rather than surrender. They claim that the district has not had a draft for its volunteers, and that the draft is unfair and illegal.

In Schuylkill county it is believed that the troubles regarding the draft, have been quieted, through the efforts of Catholic priests, who explained to the men the necessity of preserving the Union and enforcing the laws.—[Boston Post.]

HIGH PRICES.—When money was cheap the necessities of life are dear, and vice versa. These truths in political and domestic economy can date back as far as the origin of commerce. Everything which is to be sold in the market now, for family use, bears a high price, and prices are more likely to get higher than lower. People must be fed, warmed and clothed, and every article of food, comfort and dress, is held at an astonishing price, notwithstanding the acknowledged prostration of all business.

One great and terrible cause of the high prices which exist at the present time, is the depreciation of the currency. Gold is almost at twenty per cent premium, and consequently a paper dollar is only worth eighty cents. Four dollars cash are equal to about five dollars currency now. The mass of flour and pound of beef, the coal or wood—his coat or his shirt, are each and all inflated in price on account of the inflation of currency. It is true, that cotton is almost out of the market, and that there have been freshets in the coal districts of Pennsylvania. These alone do not make high prices. The expansion of the currency, the fact that paper bearing upon its face, and upon its face only, the value of money, is a plentiful fact money brokers quote "a drug in the market," are monstrous causes of the exorbitant prices of the present time.—[Price Current.]

LATER FROM BRITISH COLUMBIA.—THE MURDERS AT SOMMIT LAKE, etc.—The steamer Enterprise, with 125 passengers and a small amount of treasure, arrived on Thursday. The news is not encouraging from the mines. No new diggings have been struck. Owens the defaulter, has bought a tunnel claim on Williams Creek. The three bodies found proved to be those of men murdered some time last spring—no doubt emigrants on their way to the mines, who will never be missed in this country. The head of each man had been smashed with an axe, and the bodies sunk in the lake by tying a rope round their ankles, and stuffing large stones inside their pantaloons. A paper on which appeared "Munro—Pemberton—\$500" was found on the person of one of the murdered men. An inquest was held and a verdict of "murdered by parties unknown" returned. The remains were decently interred. The victims were from all appearances deprived of life while camped for the night and sleeping. The body of an unknown man in an advanced state of decomposition has been found near Quesnel Lake.

KEITHLEY'S CREEK, Aug. 9, 1852. EDITOR BRITISH COLONIST:—I came down from Antler yesterday; find no change. "Grub" is getting plenty. Flour is now selling here for 70c; bacon 70c; beans 70c; mutton 60c; beef 50c; dried apples 90c; vegetables no demand; although there are plenty of lettuce, radishes, turnips, &c., right here. Owing to the constant rains for the last week, men have not been doing much, but it is now fine weather, for a rarity; and, as far as my experience goes, this creek will do as well as any of them. I was over to Grouse, Harvey, and Goose Creeks a few days ago. The men all appear cheerful; but I must say prospects do not look encouraging.

THE "HIGH POLITE STYLE."—The silly euphemism of "lady or wife" has pretty nearly gone out of fashion. Probably it first arose from such phrases as "Lord A. B. and his lady," much as one speaks of a "king and his queen." But "lady," "female," "young person," have pretty nearly driven out the plain word "woman," which by the light of nature, we should have thought needed a euphemistic substitute very much less than "female." Perhaps the two very oddest euphemisms which we have heard of came in two sermons preached at the time of the Irish famine. In one, preached in a university pulpit, the divine preached a "that excellent which has recently failed." "Now, if Moses and the prophets could talk straightforwardly about leeks, onions and cumberbuds, why on earth could not an English clergyman, talk straightforwardly about potatoes? The other instance was more eccentric still. The preacher told his flock that he had been himself in Ireland, and the wretchedness of the people was so great that he had with his own eyes seen a woman yoked to the plough, "along with an animal which decency forbade him to mention." His hearers were sore puzzled.

What animal is there, especially what animal at all fit for drawing a plough, which decency forbids any one to mention? There is a quadruped, whose female form requires the most delicate circumlocutions, though the male is presentable by name in the best society. But the woman could hardly have been supposed to be yoked with a lady dog; though, had the sermon been preached in America it would have been quite possible to imagine her yoked with a gentleman cow. Some ingenious person suggested a pig, as an unclean beast, yet the mention of a pig is no looked upon as a breach of decency. At last the beast so delicately veiled, turned out to be a donkey. But why decency forbids the preacher to mention an animal which certainly fills an honorable place in the Old and New Testaments, is like Dr. Johnson's custom of calling an orange peel, one of those problems whose depths can never be pierced by any short of a Boswell.—[London Saturday Review.]

NEW DISCOVERIES AT POMPEII.—A visit to Naples at this time is particularly gratifying as it enables one to be among the first to examine the recent important discoveries made at Pompeii. If no account has reached you the following will doubtless be read with interest.

Under the direction of Signor Fiorelli excavations have been in progress for a long time, but owing to the limited amount allowed by Government the work has been forwarded but slowly. A little more than three weeks ago, however, on the morning of Aug. 9, the labor of several weeks was repaid by the discovery of a variety of miscellaneous objects in a room which evidently belonged to a baker.

A house, mill, heap of corn, and a pair of shears, were among the first things excavated.

In their vicinity and nearly at the same time, was also found a heap of copper and silver coins.

In an adjoining apartment to where this discovery was made, was found the baker's oven and in it the whole batch of loaves, just as they had been deposited by the baker, nearly eighteen hundred years ago. The importance of this discovery is more than will appear until it is recollected that up to that time but two loaves of bread had been found. One of these, now in the Museo Borbonico, is stamped thus: "Silgio crenati c. cicer." These now found, eighty three in number, bear no mark of any sort. They are described by Mr. C. W. Russell in an account furnished the London Athenaeum.

They are circular, about nine inches in diameter, rather flat and indented (evidently with the elbow) in the centre; but they are slightly raised at the sides and divided by deep lines radiating from the centre into eight segments. They are of a deep brown color, but hard and exceedingly light. How little did the honest Pompeian craftsman, Mr. Russell continues, when he sealed up the stock for the supply of his customers on the morrow, anticipate that it was only to see the light through the hands of a generation then undreamt of.

PHOTOGRAPHIES.—Mr. Edward J. Russell who is publishing an illustrated work upon New Brunswick, several numbers of which have already appeared, and to which gentlemen we are greatly indebted for the beautiful sketches that have been furnished for the Illustrated London News, in reference to our entertainment to the troops in the Car Shed, &c.—has been taking a number of photographs of scenery in Charlotte and Victoria Counties, and we learn he will be in St. John in a short time when we have no doubt we shall have a chance of seeing them in the "negative" so called. It is Mr. Russell's intention to take as many prominent views of New Brunswick, as he can possibly get into his new work. We are informed by persons who have seen these pictures already executed, that no part of the world is marked by finer scenery than much that has been artistically sketched upon by Mr. Russell, and New Brunswick will be greatly indebted to this gentleman for his laudable efforts in trying to bring us, by such popular means beneath the notice of the world.—[Morning News.]

THE GREAT EASTERN.—A New York correspondent of the Boston Journal says of the great steamship—

On Saturday a party of gentlemen and ladies went on an excursion on the Great Eastern, and to David's Island. The great vessel is a sight to behold. She is one of the dirtiest crafts I ever saw. No pains is taken to keep her clean or even decent. The filth of accumulating voyages is on her decks. The elegant gilding of her saloon panels appears to be only gilded paper, and its peeling off on all sides reveals the sham. The big ship lies on one side. She has a hole in her bottom—and we have no dock on which she can be placed to repair her. Her officers dare not cross the sea in her—and an effort has been made to put a cork in her, under her. But whether it will be successful or not time will only determine. But all that she is a magnificent failure.

EXTRA SESSION.—The "Islander," in its last issue, semi-officially announces that the Legislature will be called together, for the "Despatch of business" about the first of December. The principal object of the extra session is to petition the Queen, on the subject of the Award. We are pleased to see that the Government is moving in the matter. The Representatives of the people will be called upon to ascertain by what right a word from a Proprietor or two, and the stroke of the pen of a Colonial Secretary, can set aside all promises and agreements, dash to the ground all the hopes of the people, and throw them back into a worse degree of servitude than ever.

Since the above was in type, we received

a copy of a proclamation by His Excellency the Lieut. Governor, calling the General Assembly to gather on Tuesday the 12th day of December next.—[Ross's Weekly.]

From the London Times, October 9. At a banquet given to the Chancellor of the Exchequer in the New Town Hall at Newcastle, he is reported, in the course of his long and able address, to have spoken on the subject of American difficulties as follows:—

"I cannot avoid saying a few words on the deplorable, though in my opinion, not doubtful struggle, which is now proceeding in America, and for one, exercising my own poor faculties as I best could, have never felt that England had any reason connected with her own special interests for desiring the disruption of the American Union. I can very well understand the arguments of those who think that it is not particularly to be desired in the interests of the negro race, that the American Union should be reconstituted. But I confess that, for reasons I need not now explain, I do not think that England has had any interest in the disruption of the Union, and my own private opinion has been that it would be rather for the interest of England if that Union had continued, at any rate, so long as all feel that the course which Her Majesty's Ministers have endeavored to pursue, namely, that of maintaining a strict neutrality, has been a right course, and has expressed the general sense of the community: I must confess however that it appears to me that if either party has a right to find fault with us it is the Confederate rather than the Federal party. If we have deviated at all from neutrality, our deviation has been against the Confederates, and not in their favor. We have preserved a perfect neutrality, but we have permitted the export of arms and warlike stores. We permitted it to both parties,—to the Confederates whose ports were blockaded, and to the Northerners who have been able to import whatever arms and stores they pleased. I believe that that course has been right and just, and the statement of the first proves that at any rate we have not had a bias influencing the policy of this Country against any claim to consideration on the part of the Northern States. But now gentlemen, I would for a moment make an appeal to you on behalf of the people of the Northern States, I mean so far as regards our appreciation of their position. Great allowances are to be made for them. They have never drunk the bitter cup of misfortune, disappointment and mortification. They have had but to will that a thing should be done, and it was done. Their course had been a course of prosperity and advancement without example, and without a single break. Well it is not in human nature that a people who have been subject to an experience so flattering and so soothing to human self-love as that should at once learn with a perfect good grace to accommodate and submit themselves to the necessities of their condition; we have gone through the very agonies of this dismemberment, against which the people of the Northern States are now striving and now know that it was not a bad thing for us after all. They are our kin and they have shown also, when their good feelings could have fair play, that they entertain warm affections towards England.—

Whatever momentary irritation may cross the minds of that people, never let us forget the reception of the Prince of Wales. We know quite well that the people of the Northern States have not yet drunk of the cup—they are still trying to hold it far from their lips—the cup, which all the rest of the world see they nevertheless must drink of. We may have our own opinions about slavery; we may be for or against the South, but there is no doubt that Jefferson Davis and other leaders of the South have made a navy; they are making it appear, a navy, and they have made what is more than either, they have made a nation. We may anticipate with certainty the success of the Southern States, so far as regards their separation from the North. I cannot but believe that that event is as certain as any event yet of future and contingent can be. But it is from feeling that that great event is likely to happen and that the North will have to suffer that mortification, that I earnestly hope that Englishmen will do nothing to inflict additional shame, sorrow and pain upon those who have already suffered much, and who will probably have to suffer more."

HAMFAX.—At the criminal court the first case taken up this morning was the Queen vs. John McCarthy, for manslaughter. The prisoner is the young man who was a clerk in the drug establishment of Messrs. George F. Morton & Co., and who stands charged with causing the death of a child aged 15 months, by the name of Kelley, by administering an over-dose of morphia.

The Jury returned a verdict of guilty.