

The St. Andrews Standard.

PUBLISHED BY A. W. SMITH.]

E variis sumendum est optimum. - Cic.

[12: 6d. PER ANN. IN ADVANCE]

No 20]

SAINT ANDREWS, N. B., WEDNESDAY, MAY 20, 1857.

[Vol. 24]

A FAITHFUL SERVANT'S REWARD.

From the Scottish Messenger.

Prayers and praise will be anything.—Chalmers.

Among the many pleasant places and beautiful scenes in Scotland, there is one which has often been greatly admired by travellers when they have had occasion to pass that way. In their drive, from an ancient and capital town, they wend their course eastward, leaving a fertile plain on their right, and on their left a range of verdant hills (one of the most pleasing groups, perhaps, in Scotland), along the base of which the road proceeds intersecting some thriving manufacturing towns, and on each side exhibiting to view a variety of elegant mansion houses and country seats. At the distance of twelve or fourteen miles, they reach a peaceful valley and suddenly there comes in sight a handsome Grecian building, which they find to be a literary academy, situated in the centre of a straggling village, and having a very interesting history connected with it. The village is overlooked by the grim ruins of an old castle, which also has a history, associated with, times long gone by.

About half way down this drive the travellers cannot fail to observe an elegant mansion-house and park, and near the side of the road a small enclosure, which is the burial place of the family who formerly inhabited the house.

Within that mausoleum repose the ashes of a lady, once the mistress of the mansion—the pride and ornament of the place—a person of most estimable character—accomplished, thoughtful, and devout—who, in giving life to a son, lost her own, and was most sincerely lamented by rich and poor of the whole district, and throughout the circle of her many friends. There can be no doubt that, “as her soul was departing,” she committed her infant to the care of him who, when father and mother are removed, takes the children up.

Circumstances led to an arrangement by which that child came to be the special charge of a “wise and faithful servant” of the family, who watched over him with an assiduity and affection which could be surpassed only by those of a mother. He grew up, and was sent to school, and the only preceptor or private tutor that he had during the earlier period of his education was this excellent and worthy woman. When he entered upon the higher departments of youthful learning, she could not, indeed, as in his earlier years, follow or guide him in his studies, yet she contrived to make sure that he never went to any of his classes without his having been perfectly prepared for the exercises of the day, and she strictly superintended everything connected with his food, his clothing, and his comfort in all respects.

Under the wise and faithful training of this person, the young man, possessing naturally excellent abilities, acquired that without which, however, the highest talents are often of no avail—the strictest habits of diligence and application. He became a pupil in two distinguished classical seminaries in the Scottish metropolis, and in them he attained the very highest distinction. One of these institutions, particularly, feels the utmost pride and gratification in having contributed to rear such a youth, whose highest honors he gained while attending its classes, and at whose annual exhibitions, he has frequently since then attended and presided.

From his high position at the academy he removed to one of the Scottish universities. Thither his faithful female attendant accompanied him, and watched over him during a course of study, characterized by all the steadiness and earnest application that had marked his former years, and where also he secured the greatest distinction.

From the Scottish college he proceeded to take his place in one of the English universities. To this place, however, his faithful guardian could not accompany him, save with her wishes and her prayers. She had done her best to prepare him for all the future of his life, and ushered him upon his new path with the firmest confidence in his character, and the highest anticipations as to his after history. She lived for several years in the family to whose youngest son she had been such a signal blessing, respected by all, and at her death was mourned over by none more sincerely than by the object of her early, long, and watchful care.

At the English University, the young man became also distinguished, and his whole course was one of uniform and steady progress. He took orders in the Church of England, and from his high attainments in classical learning, and the general weight and depth of his character, was selected to be the head of one of the most celebrated schools in England, and was afterwards called to an eminent position in connection with one of its cathedrals, where the value of his services, the excellence of his public discourses, and his exemplariness in private

life have secured for him the veneration and esteem both of the Church and of the whole community.

With what deep and sympathetic sorrow did every one, during the last winter and spring, hear of the successive bereavements which this good man had to suffer in his family—five daughters being cut off, by one fell disease, in the course of a few weeks! Very seldom has such an aggregate of affliction fallen upon one household. Now, of what places—of what persons—is all this recorded? The question shall be answered with all plainness. The old castellated town is Stirling—the drive eastward from it is by what is called the Hill-foot-road, at the base and on the south side of the Ochils—the valley, the village, and the Provincial Academy are those of Dollar—the overtopping ruin is Castle Campbell—the modern mansion house is Harvieston—the lady that adorned it was the daughter of Sir Hay Campbell, formerly the President of the Supreme Court of Justice in Scotland—her husband a gentleman of extensive practice in the profession of the law—the metropolitan seminaries are the High School and Academy of Edinburgh—the Scottish university that of Glasgow—the English one, that of Oxford—the school of learning, Rugby, formerly presided over by Dr. Arnold—the cathedral office, the Deanery of Carlisle, once held by the celebrated Dr. Milner—the name of the “wise and faithful servant” was Betty Morton, whose name and worth can never be forgotten by him who was so much and so long the object of her wisdom and fidelity; and who himself is no other than Dr. Archibald Tait, now the Bishop of London.

Napoleon and the Woodman.
As Napoleon was riding out, attended by some officers, I was of the party; we rode by the place where some woodmen were cutting timber, and observed one of them singing; the Emperor turned round to us and said:

“Observe that man, who, though toiling hard for his daily bread, seems to be quite happy.”

The woodman, observing so many persons looking at him, made a respectful bow and approached us to inquire if we had lost our way.

“No,” said the Emperor; “but tell me, my honest man, what makes you so cheerful?”

“What may you earn a day?”

“Three francs, your honor.”

“Three francs?” said the Emperor.

“Does that support you and your family?”

“Tell me, how do you manage to do so?”

“With pleasure, your honor, if you will step a little this way. With three francs I not only keep my wife and family, but I also put money out at interest, and pay off my old debts.”

“Explain yourself.”

“Willingly, your honor. I keep my wife and four children; I place money out at interest by educating the latter at school; and pay off my old debts by maintaining my aged father and mother. So you see, your honor, I may well be happy.”

“Excellent man,” said Napoleon, here is a Napoleon for you, tossing him the money.

“Keep what you have now told me a secret. I am your Emperor, and on pain of displeasure, I enjoin you to tell no one till you have seen my face at least a hundred times.”

“Sir, it shall be so.”

Napoleon turned his horse's head and rejoined us.

The same evening, as he appeared thoughtful, General Rasp asked him if any thing unpleasant had occurred that day.

“No,” said the Emperor, “but I met a man this morning, who, with three francs per day, told me he kept his family, placed money out at interest, and paid off his old debts. Gentlemen, continued the Emperor, ‘you will please me much if any of you can tell me the meaning of what he said.’

All of us were very anxious to please our monarch, and knowing that he had spoken to a woodman in the forenoon, we rode off on the following morning, and having found the woodman, asked him if he knew to whom he had spoken on the previous day.

The man said, ‘yes, I had the honor of talking with the Emperor.’

“What did you say to him?”

“Excuse me, gentlemen; that I must not tell you.”

One of the party said, ‘I will give you fifty Napoleons to tell me.’

The man said, ‘No, I dare not.’

“You shall have one hundred if you will oblige us,” rejoined our companion.

The woodman, after pausing a minute or two, said:

“Place the money in my hand, and I will tell you.”

We placed it in his hand, and after he had carefully examined every piece, he told us all that had transpired.

We rode off, and on our arrival at the

palace were admitted to the Emperor, when we expounded his riddle.

Napoleon, pale with anger, said:

“Bring the woodman before me, dead or alive!”

He was soon found, and ushered into the presence of his angry monarch.

“Sirrah, how have you dared to break your promise with me?”

“Sire,” said the woodman with great composure, ‘I have not disobeyed your commands.’

“How slave?” said Napoleon, ‘dare you tell me a lie?’

“Sire,” said the woodman, ‘you told me I should tell no one until I had seen your face one hundred times.’ Then putting his hands deliberately into his pockets, he laid the pieces of money one by one before the Emperor, with the head upwards. ‘There, Sire,’ continued he, ‘I have I not seen your face one hundred times?’

Napoleon burst into a loud fit of laughter, gave him a slap in the face, called him a clever fellow, made him a captain in the artillery, where he proved himself deserving of his good fortune.

Extract from an article in the Westminster Review entitled—“PROGRESS: ITS LAW AND CAUSE.”

The current conception of Progress is somewhat shifting and indefinite. Sometimes it comprehends little more than simple growth—as of a nation in the number of its members and the extent of territory over which it has spread. Sometimes it has reference to quantity of material products—as when the advance of agriculture and manufactures is the topic. Sometimes the superior quality of these products is contemplated; and sometimes the new or improved appliances by which they are produced.

When, again, we speak of moral or intellectual progress, we refer to the state of the individual or people exhibiting it; whilst, when the progress of Knowledge, of Science, of Art, is commented upon, we have in view certain abstract results of human thought and action. Not only, however, is the current conception of Progress more or less vague, but it is in great measure erroneous.

It takes in not so much the reality of Progress as its accompaniments—not so much the substance as the shadow. That progress in intelligence which takes place during the evolution of the child into the man, or the savage into the philosopher, is commonly regarded as consisting in the greater number of facts known and laws understood; whereas the actual progress consists in those internal modifications of which this increased knowledge is the expression. Social progress is supposed to consist in the produce of a greater quantity and variety of the articles required for the satisfaction of men's wants; in the increasing security of person and property; in the widening freedom of action enjoyed; whereas, rightly understood social progress consists in those changes of structure in the social organism which have entailed these consequences. The current conception is a teleological one. The phenomena are contemplated solely as bearing on human happiness. Only those changes are held to constitute progress which directly or indirectly tend to lighten human happiness. And they are thought to constitute progress simply because they tend to lighten human happiness. But rightly to understand Progress, we must inquire what is the nature of these changes, considered apart from our interests. Ceasing, for example, to regard the successive geological modifications that have taken place in the Earth, as modifications that have gradually fitted it for the habitation of Man, and as therefore a geological progress, we must seek to determine the character common to these modifications—the law to which they all conform. And similarly in every other case. Leaving out of sight concomitants and beneficial consequences, let us ask what Progress is in itself.

In respect to that progress which individual organisms display in the course of their evolution, this question has been answered by the Germans. The investigations of Wolff, Goethe, and Von Baer, have established the truth that the series of changes gone through during the development of a seed into a tree, or an ovum into an animal, constitute an advance from homogeneity of structure to heterogeneity of structure. In its primary stage, every germ consists of a substance that is uniform throughout, both in texture and chemical composition. The first step in its development is the appearance of a difference between two parts of this substance; or, as the phenomenon is described in physiological language—a differentiation. Each of these differentiated divisions presently begins itself to exhibit some contrast of parts; and by and by these secondary differentiations become as definite as the original one. This process is continuously repeated—is simultaneously going on in all parts of the embryo; and by end-

less multiplication of these differentiations there is ultimately produced that complex combination of tissues and organs constituting the animal or plant. This is the course of evolution followed by all organisms whatever. It is settled beyond dispute that organic progress consists in a change from the homogeneous to the heterogeneous.

Now, we propose in the first place to show that this law of organic progress is the law of all progress. Whether it be in the development of Life upon its surface, in the development of Society, of Government, of Manufactures, of Commerce, of Language, Literature, Science, Art, this same evolution of the simple into the complex, through a process of continuous differentiation, holds throughout. From the earliest traceable cosmical changes down to the latest results of civilization, we shall find that the transformation of the homogeneous into the heterogeneous, is that in which Progress essentially consists.

With the view of showing that if the Nebular Hypothesis be true, the genesis of the solar system supplies one illustration of this law; let us assume that the matter of which the sun and planets consist once existed in a diffused form; and that from the gravitation of its atoms there resulted a gradual concentration. By the hypothesis, the solar system, in its nascent state, existed as indefinitely extended and nearly homogeneous medium—a medium almost homogeneous in density, in temperature, and in other physical attributes. The first advance towards consolidation resulted in a differentiation between the occupied space which the nebula mass still filled, and the unoccupied space which it previously filled. There simultaneously resulted a contrast in density and a contrast in temperature, between the interior and the exterior of this mass. And at the same time there arose throughout it, rotatory movements, whose velocities varied according to their distances from its centre. These differentiations increased in number and degree, until there was evolved the organized group of sun, planets, and satellites, which we now know—a group which presents numerous contrasts of structure and action among its members. There are the immense contrasts between the sun and the planets, in bulk and in weight; as well as the subordinate contrasts between one planet and another, and between the planets and their satellites. There is the similarly marked contrast between the sun as almost stationary, and the planets as moving round him with great velocity; while there are the secondary contrasts between the velocities and periods of the several planets, and between their several revolutions and the double ones of their satellites, which have to move round their primaries whilst moving round the sun. There is the yet further strong contrast between the sun and the planets in respect of temperature; and there is reason to suppose that the planets and satellites differ from each other in their proper heat, as well as in the heat they receive from the sun. When we bear in mind that, in addition to these various contrasts, the planets and satellites also differ in respect to their distances from each other and their primary; in respect to the inclinations of their orbits, the inclinations of their axes, their times of rotation on their axes, their specific gravities, and their physical constitutions; we see what a high degree of heterogeneity the solar system exhibits, when compared with the almost complete homogeneity of the nebulous mass out of which it is supposed to have originated.

THE COMET AND THE WEATHER.—The Louisville Journal thinks there can be no question but that the perturbed state of the weather, which has for weeks set at naught meteorological calculations, is produced, if not directly, at any rate indirectly, by the huge comet which is now whizzing through space directly toward our small planet. Similar changes of the climate have been observed before, during the passage of comets near the earth. The comet of 1556 is said to have brought with it a dense and unpleasant fog which lasted for twenty-one days; that of 1826 was accompanied by heavy rains and consequent inundations, and every one must remember the unusually cold and severe weather prevalent at the time of the appearance of the brilliant comet of March, 1843.

A NEWSPAPER.—It was Bishop Horne's own opinion, that there was no better moralist than the newspaper. He says: “the follies, vices, and consequent miseries of multitudes, displayed in a newspaper, are so many beacons continually burning to turn others from the rock on which they have been shipwrecked. What more powerful dissuasive from suspicion, jealousy, and anger, than the story of one friend

murdered by another in a duel? What caution more likely to be effective against gambling and profligacy, than the mournful relation of an execution, or the fate of a despairing suicide? What finer lecture on the necessity of economy, than the auction of estates, houses and furniture? Only take a newspaper, and consider it well, pay for it and it will instruct thee.”

BEANS.—The prettiest way for a man who cultivates but little land, to raise his own dry beans for next winter's use, is—not to plant the bush kind by themselves, for that would require too much land, as the product is small—but to raise white pole beans. The common case-knife beans are excellent for this purpose. Strike out a dozen circles on the ground as large as a cartwheel. Put a wheelbarrow load of manure into each, and spade it up with the earth. Drop the seed in the circle on the outer edge of the hill, say six inches apart. Then insert eight or ten poles just within the circle at equal distance from each other, and tie the tops of the whole together—forming a cone. Cover up the seed, and wait the result. Each of these hills will yield you a peck or a half bushel of dry beans next fall—which if you have a dozen such hills, will give you perhaps half a dozen bushels. This will be enough for your purpose. By this course but little land is occupied. Pole beans yield much more abundantly than bush beans and occupy air, whilst the latter must have the surface of the earth. If you wish to produce your own dry beans, reader, try this system the present season.

RICH CORPORATION.—The British East India Company, according to recent and authentic documents, now rules, directly or indirectly, an empire of 1,500,000 square miles, with a population of more than one hundred and sixty millions. This vast empire, no less remarkable for its healthfulness, and beauty of its scenery, than for its extent, embraces almost every variety of soil and climate producing not only the cereals of the North and the tropical fruits of the South, but many valuable articles of commerce peculiar to the East. The nominal money capital of the company is set down at £16,000,000, sterling or eighty millions of dollars. Its annual revenues are estimated at one hundred and thirty-five millions, and with the development of country, and the consequent enlarged trade of the Company, they are annually increasing.

AN ENGLISH MAIL STEAMER CHASED.—THE MONARCH EXPECTED—STEAMER GRANADA BOARDED.—Callao, Peru, March 26th, 1857.—The English Mail Steamer arrived here yesterday, from Panama, and reports being unable to touch at her usual ports along the coast, in consequence of having been chased and fired at but not into, by one of the smaller steamers of the revolutionary army. This circumstance created a good deal of excitement, here in Callao. Early in the day, the “Pearl,” an English steam sloop-of-war, and the only one at present in these waters, started off in pursuit. H. B. M. Ship Monarch, 74, is hourly expected. It was the general opinion on board the Pearl that, upon the arrival of the Monarch, the Pearl would be despatched immediately for China leaving the Monarch as flag ship, to look after the English interests here.

There was another rumor this morning in Callao to the effect that this same small Peruvian steamer had boarded and taken from the steamer Granada stores, arms, &c., and a large amount of money. But whether there is any truth in the report I am unable to say. So much for the exciting topics of the day.

SURRENDER OF NAPOLEON I.—An autograph collector possesses the rough draught of Bonaparte's celebrated letter to the Prince Regent on his surrender to the English in 1815. In this manuscript there are two or three verbal alterations: in the sentence, “*Monsieur sur la cendre Britannique*,” the words “*la cendre*,” are erased, and “*le foyer*,” substituted; and in the last sentence, “the most powerful, the most constant, and the most generous of my enemies,” the words “the most constant” are interlined, being probably an after-thought of the emperor's. In a note appended to it, General Gourgaud states that is the “rough draught of the letter which the Emperor sent me to carry from the Isle of Aix to the Prince Regent of England on the 14th of July, 1815.”—*Curiosities of Literature.*

LETTER B.—A lady occupying room letter B, at one of our hotels, wrote on the slate as follows:—“Wake letter B at seven; and if letter B says ‘let us be,’ don't let us be; nor let letter B be, because if you let letter B be, letter B will be unable to let house to Mr. B, who is to be on hand at half-past seven.” The porter, a better but not a better orthographer, after studying the above all night, did not know whether to wake “letter B,” or let her be.