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Evans suendum est optimum. - Cic.

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From a New Work on Southern Africa, by the Rev. F. Fleming.

Many of the tribes in Southern Africa are even more brutalized than the wild beasts of the forests, and display to a shocking extent the most depraved and debased instincts which human nature can entertain. Mr. Fleming thus describes the tribes of Namaqua bushmen:—

MONSTERS IN HUMAN FORM.

Respecting their domestic habits, if indeed they can be said to have any, little is known, except from missionaries who have been amongst them. Polygamy is universal, while conjugal affection seems totally unknown. They appear to care little for their children, seldom correcting them for offences, and when they do so it is merely in a fit of passion, when they nearly kill them. The children appear to be the scape-goats on which are visited their parents' offences: for when a father deserts the mother, or in the case of a quarrel between the father and mother, or the several wives of a husband, the deserted and defeated party always wreak their vengeance by murdering their opponents' child. There are even instances, says Mr. Kieker, of a most zealous missionary, who lived amongst them, of participants throwing their tender offspring to the hungry lion who stood roaring before their cavern, refusing to depart until some piece of flesh was made to him. In general, he adds, they cease to be the object of a mother's care, as soon as they are capable to crawl about in the field. In some few instances, however, you meet with a spark of natural affection, which places them on a level with the brute creation. These creatures are altogether the slaves of passion, and even the females seem as barbarous as the men—no softness of heart or nature appearing to characterize their sex. They are wanting, as above described, even in what we term the common instincts of a fallen but virtuous nature; for, from equally authentic sources as those from which we have already quoted, we have heard that, on the least pretext, they will murder their offspring without compunction of their own part, and without any crime being imputed to them by their companions. If pursued by enemies, if in great want of food, when the child is born deformed or ill-shaped, or in cases of spite or revenge to the father, the mother frequently has been known to smother her infant, strangle it, bury it alive, or casting it from her, leave it exposed to perih of famine or drought, or, perhaps, to be devoured by the wild beasts, in the scorching plains of their desert habitations. They not infrequently, also, forsake their aged parents and relatives, when obliged to move their location; and, making the trouble of carrying them, or their usefulness, the frivolous excuse for their brutality, they leave them to perish by slow torture, sometimes merely giving them the shell of an ostrich's egg filled with water, and a small piece of meat to support them, and sometimes nothing at all. To the other colored races around them they seem to bear a more deadly hatred than to the white man; for, if, per chance, an isolated and unprotected Hottentot or Fingoo should fall into their hands, they subject them to the most cruel torture, putting them to a slow and lingering death in the most execrable manner. Mr. Shaw, in his "Memorials of Southern Africa," gives the following instance of a Hottentot, who had the misfortune to fall into the ruthless clutches of a party of these wild people. They placed him up to the neck in a trench, and then wedged him in on all sides with earth and stones, so that he was incapable of moving. In this dilemma, he remained all night, and the greater part of the next day; when, happily for him, some of his companions passing that way effected his release. The poor fellow stated that he had been under the necessity of keeping his eyes and mouth in constant motion during the whole day, to prevent the birds of prey from devouring him.

THE PLANET JUPITER.—Jupiter is now the evening star, and will continue so until April 11, 1857. Jupiter is the largest of all the planets, and next to Venus, the most brilliant. It is thirteen hundred times larger than the earth; it is about four hundred and ninety-five million eight hundred thousand miles distant from the sun, and is accompanied by four moons, which help to its light. It is twelve years in revolving round the sun, and turns about on its axis once in ten hours, which gives it a velocity at its equator of four thousand six hundred and fifty-eight miles in a minute, or a speed of two thousand times greater than that of a cannon ball. Its axis being perpendicular to the plane of its orbit, the sun is almost always in the plane of its equator.

Care of Animals.

The season has now arrived when animals should be housed, and every man who has any humanity in his breast, will endeavor to make his animals comfortable. A proper regard for his own interests demands this. A warm and comfortable stable will make a great saving of food. And deficiency of requisite warmth in a stable has to be made up by increased quantities of food as fuel to keep them from freezing. A good supply of bedding will not only help to make animals more comfortable, but it will serve to increase the quantity and improve the quality of manure.

But while farmers are building and making their barns and stables more tight, so as to exclude the cold air, they must not forget that animals need pure air. They should see to it, that proper arrangements for the thorough ventilation of their buildings are made. The want of this in many of the new barns, made as tight as beards, clapboards and shingles can make them, will prove a fruitful source of disease among animals kept in them. We know of several instances of this, last winter. Farmers came near losing some of their most valuable animals in consequence of the bad air of their stables, and all the while were wondering what could cause the trouble.

The best way to ventilate a barn or stable is through the roof, either by one ventilator or a number of them, extending directly from the stalls, out of the roof, through the rafters. The last is undoubtedly the best and most thorough, if the tubes are from the heads of the animals. We commend this matter to the special and serious attention of farmers. Let them make their barns and stables as tight and warm as possible. This is true economy. But let them not forget that animals breathe, and that pure air as well as pure water, and an abundance of both are essential to their health. Without this, disease, deformity, and unprofitableness will be the fruit of their doings. —*Oxford Democrat.*

MESSAGE

Of the Governor of South Carolina. Dissolution of the Slave Trade. We copy the following extracts from the Message of Gov. Adams to the Legislature of South Carolina, and bespeak for it the candid attention of our readers. It is the language of a Governor addressed to the Legislature of a State, and is entitled to a very different consideration from that given to an anonymous newspaper speculation. —*Gov. Adams says:—*

"Our enemies have been defeated—not annihilated. A majority of the Free States have decided against the South in a purely sectional issue, and in the remainder of them, formidable minorities fiercely contended for victory under the same banner. The triumph of this geographical party must dissolve the confederacy, unless we are prepared to sink down into a state of acknowledged inferiority. We will not set wisely to employ the interval afforded by the late election in earnest preparation for the inevitable conflict."

The Governor then discusses, at some length the slavery question, and suggests several plans for extending the peculiar institution, and for adding to its security.

With regard to the reopening of the African slave trade, he says:—

"To maintain our present condition, we must have cheap labor. This can be sustained in but one way—by reopening the slave trade. Until Providence interposes, and changes his organism, the African must continue to be a heaver of wood and drawer of water. It is a diseased sentimentality which starts back at the idea of legalizing the slave trade, and at the same time contemplates without emotion the cruel servitude which capital exacts of labor for the world over. There was a time when certain philanthropists instilled into us a belief that slavery was wrong. Investigation has entirely changed the once common sentiment on this point.

"The South now believes that a mysterious Providence has brought the two races together on this continent for wise purposes, and that the existing relations have been mutually beneficial. Southern slavery has elevated the African to a degree of civilization in any other age or country. We see it now exist in its true light, and we see it as the most safe and stable basis for free institutions in the world. Had the slave trade never been closed, the equilibrium between the North and South would not have been destroyed. Irrespective, however, of interests, the act of Congress declaring the slave trade piracy, is a brand upon us, which I think it important to remove. If the trade be piracy, the slave must be plundered; and no ingenuity can avoid the logical necessity of such a conclusion. My hopes and for-

tures are indissolubly associated with this form of society. I feel that I would be wanting in duty if I do not urge you to withdraw your assent to an act which is itself a direct condemnation of your institutions."

We hope our readers will pardon us for calling their attention so frequently to the subject of the reopening of the Slave Trade. It has, we know, long been the opinion of many who have watched the signs of the times and the progress of events that this subject would be presented for the consideration and for the action of the people of this country, and before the lapse of a long time. The signs we think have been for several years pretty significant, and it is now called for in such tones, that it cannot be kept out of sight—Gov. Adams' triumph in the victory of the slave party in the late election. We think he has reason. It has resulted in the choice of 182 slavery extension electors against 111, for the 8 Maryland votes for Fillmore must be counted as pro-slavery. —*State of Maine.*

TRADE OF THE UPPER COUNTRY.—Few of our readers can form any conception of the immense amount of business done between Fredericton and the upper country during the time of navigation. We learn from the Woodstock Sentinel that during the last season sixty-seven trips were made over Fredericton. Of these, the Richmond made 20 to Woodstock, 5 to Tobique, and 3 to the Falls; the Doon made 19 to Woodstock, 5 to Tobique, and 3 to the Falls; the Reindeer made 6 to Woodstock, 4 to Tobique, 2 to the Falls, conveying, in the aggregate, from Fredericton, some 9,600 barrels, and 3,500 passengers. The freight, we may observe, is all reckoned in barrels, 250 lbs. each called a barrel.

In addition to the above, there was a fleet of some twenty Tow-boats on the river, some of them during the whole season, some only for the fall months. These have conveyed—as far as we can learn from the best available sources of information—about 15,000 barrels to Woodstock, and above in addition to probably 5,000 barrels wood freight between Fredericton and Woodstock. Thus the amount of freight in various kinds of merchandise, amounts to nearly 30,000 barrels shipped at Fredericton for the upper St. John's freight on which has, at a low figure, amounted to £4000. —*News.*

Young men who think it no harm to lead a fast life for a few years, and sober down as middle or old age comes on, will do well to read the following:—

THE TURN OF LIFE.

Between the years of forty and sixty, a man who has properly regulated himself may be considered as in the prime of life. His matured strength of constitution renders him almost impervious to the attack of disease, and his judgment, his mind is resolute, firm and equal; all his functions are in the highest order; he assumes the mastery over business; builds up a competence on the foundation he has formed in early manhood, and passes through a period of life attended by many gratifications. Having gone a year or two past sixty, he arrives at a critical period in the road of existence; the river of death flows before him, and he remains at a stand-still. But what a river is a viaduct, called "The Turn of Life," which, if crossed in safety, leads to the valley of "Old Age," round which the river winds, and then flows beyond without a boat or causeway to obstruct its passage.

The bridge is constructed of fragile materials, and it depends upon how it is trodden, whether it bend or break. Gout, complexity, and other bad characters, are also in the vicinity to waylay the traveller, and thrust him from the pass; but let him gird up his loins, and provide himself with a fitting staff, and he may trudge on in safety with perfect composure. To quit metaphor, "The Turn of Life" is a turn either into a prolonged walk or into the grave. The system and powers having reached their utmost expansion, now begin either to close like flowers at sunset or break down at once. One injudicious stimulant, a single fatal excitement may force it beyond its strength; while a careful supply of proper food and the withdrawal of all that tends to force a plant will sustain it in beauty and vigor until night has entirely set in.

We consider it to be our duty to expose an instance of deliberate swindling which has been practised on the wholesale purchasers of butter in this market, this season, viz., the insertion of a piece of deal three inches thick, as a bottom for the firkins, thereby increasing the weight of the firkins from four to five pounds over the usual tare. The butter we refer to was purchased in the market from a party from Amherst, Nova Scotia. —*Courier.*

We have seen the firkin, and pronounce it to be a deliberate swindle. The name of the party ought to be obtained and exposed, as a caution to persons of swindling propensities. Is there no punishment for such offenders? —*News.*

A BATTLE FIELD FOR SALE.—The battle of Marengo, with its palatial monuments, its rich museum of precious objects, and its richer historic souvenirs, is now offered at public auction in the streets of Paris!

The domain of Marengo is situated near Alexandria in Piedmont, on the line of railroad between Genoa and Turin, and contains about two hundred and fifty acres of ground, vines, woods and fields, watered by the Servia. The monumental palace destined to perpetuate the memory of the glorious battle of Marengo gained in 1800 by Napoleon, was built by the Chevalier Delavoy in 1845, and is a large and handsome palace. It contains furniture, objects of art, paintings and statues, commemorative of the battle, and a museum composed of objects which belonged to Napoleon and Dessaix, and arms found in the field of battle. This museum is collected in the old tavern which stood on the ground before the battle, and around which the palace is built.

For the information of foreigners, ambitious for Italian residences and for Bonapartist souvenirs, I should add that the upset price of the whole property is 600,000 francs, and that there is a good mill privilege on the premises. —*N. Y. Times.*

PATTERNING TURKEYS.—The alimentary properties of charcoal are very great; indeed it has been asserted that domestic fowls may be fattened on it without any other food, and that, too, in a shorter time than on the nutritious grain. In an experiment made to test the value of the article, four turkeys were taken and confined in a pen, and fed on meal, boiled potatoes and oats. Four others of the same brood were also confined at the same time in another pen, and fed daily on the same articles but with one pint of very finely pulverized charcoal mixed with their meal and potatoes; they had also a plentiful supply of broken charcoal in their pen. The eight were killed on the same day, and there was a difference of one and a half pounds each in favor of the fowls which had been supplied with the charcoal, they being much the stouter, and the meat greatly superior in point of tenderness and flavor. This would appear to establish, beyond a doubt, the benefit of charcoal for fattening purposes.

DEADFUL FRAUD IN WISCONSIN.—There's nothing like a startling novelty to attract attention—and one of the most startling on record has been "set up" by the Banner and Volksfreund, or "Banner and Friend of the People"—a Democratic paper published at Racine, Wisconsin. According to the Banner, the election in Racine, as well as Walworth county, Wisconsin, were actually carried—illegally, of course—by strong-minded ladies disguised as men, who inspired by a great love of Fremont, carried out their principles by treacherously passing themselves off as specimens of the sterner sex, and voting. If this be true—and we never heard that the Banner was in the habit of lying—the ladies of Wisconsin must emphatically be Jesseites of the strongest possible description. Furthermore, we are inclined to think the Democracy of Racine and Walworth counties must be a brave party indeed, and gifted with either excessive gallantry or great blindness, to suffer themselves to be beaten by the fair sex.

We have seen some illegal voting in our city, but nothing quite equal to an election determined by ladies. Fancy the conversation of these votaries of Republicanism on their return: "Well, Anna, dear, did you vote?" "Oh, yes, no trouble at all—aye, they only made me swear to the truth; what a duck of a man that was who gave us our tickets!" "How many girls did you get to vote?"

A STARVING CREW CATCHING A SEAL.

With a wild yell, each vociferating according to his own impulse they urged both boats upon the floes. A crowd of hands seized the seal and bore him up to safer ice. The men seemed half crazy; I had not realized how much we were reduced by absolute famine. They ran over the floe, crying and laughing and brandishing their knives. It was not five minutes before every man was snaking his bloody fingers, or mauling long strips of raw blubber. Not an ounce of this seal was lost. The intestines found their way into the soup kettles without any observance of the preliminary home process. The cartilaginous parts of the fore flippers were cut off in the melée, and passed round to be chewed upon; and even the liver, warm and raw as it was, bade fair to be eaten before it had seen the pot. —*News.*

night, on the large halting floe, to which, in contempt of the dangers of drifting, we happily men had hauled our boats, two entire planks of the Red Eric were devoted to a grand cooking-fire, and we enjoyed a rare and savage feast. —*Kane's Arctic Explorer.*

A WIFE'S INFLUENCE.—A woman, in many instances, has her husband's fortune in her power, because she may or may not confide in his circumstances. This is her first duty, and it ought to be pride. No passion for luxury or display ought to tempt her for a moment to deviate in the least degree from this line of conduct.—She will find her respectability in it. Any other course is wretchedness itself and inevitably leads to ruin.

Nothing can be more miserable than to keep up appearances. If it could succeed, it would cost more than it is worth; as it never can, its failure involves the deepest mortification. Some of the sublimest exhibitions of human virtue have been made by women who have been precipitated suddenly from wealth and splendor to absolute want.

Then a man's fortunes are in the hands of his wife, inasmuch as his own power of exertion depends on her. His moral strength is inconceivably increased by her sympathy, her counsel, her aid. She can add immensely, by relieving him of everything which she is capable of taking upon herself. His own employments are usually such as to require his whole time and his whole mind.

A good wife will never suffer her husband's attention to be distracted by details to which her own time and talents are adequate. If she be prompted by true affection and good sense, she will perceive that when his spirits are borne down and overwhelmed, she, of all human beings, can minister to his needs. For the sick soul her nursing is quite as sovereign as it is for corporeal ill. If it be scarce, in her assiduity it finds repose and refreshment; if enterprise be dead, her patience and fortitude have the power to rekindle them in the heart, and he again goes forth to renew the encounter with the toils and troubles of life. —*Life Illustrated.*

"My dear Amelia," said a dandy, "I have long wished for this opportunity, but hardly dare speak now, for fear you reject me; but I love you; say that you will be mine! Your smiles would shed"—and then he came to a pause; "your smiles would shed," and then he passed again.

"Never mind the woodshed," says Amelia, "go on with the pretty talk."

"We have to pay for everything," as the man said when the mosquito, after a voluntary sorenade, sent his bill into him.

"Tell your master that I have torn one of the window curtains, and he must charge the damage to me," said a bar-ender, at a certain hotel, to Peter, the attentive waiter. "Yes, sir," was Peter's reply; "surely he'll put it down in the book as rent."

A hatter advertises that "Waits on the Mind," is of great importance, but declares that what's on the head is of greater.

"That sir," is the spirit of the Press," said Mrs. Bigelow, as she handed a glass of cider to her neighbour, Mr. Brown.

The best pills for school teachers are pupils.

If you want to kiss a pretty girl, why kiss her—if you can. If a pretty girl wants to kiss you, why let her—like a man.

CAPTAIN AND ALL HANDS.—The schooner Dandy, 40 tons burthen, Capt. Currier, arrived at this port on Tuesday, from York, with a load of wood, having no living soul on board but the captain. Usually he has carried a cook, but as the lad was sick when he left home, he started alone—being captain, and cook and all hands—and performed the voyage alone. Who bears that? We don't know what wood pays now, but we should think the Maine man could beat the crowd on clear profits, though he is a presumptuous fellow, and may some day find himself short-handed. —*Newburyport Herald.*

POLITICAL RHETORIC. A foreign wag hits off something of our political rhetoric and morality as follows: "A New York journal contains an electioneering speech, in which occurs the following paragraph: 'My honorable colleague who has done me the honor to contend with me in this election, is as a private man very amiable, but as a politician he is an evil-minded, graceless, coward renegade. I allow he is wise and upright in his private business, but for an office he would sell his father and make over his soul to the devil. He is a man of honor and of honesty, but as a legislator he would betray any trust that might be reposed in him, for in political matters he is an out and out knave. In all his private relations of life he is a sincere friend, but in public affairs as treacherous as a Kentucky alligator.'

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