

E.

itants of St.
Spring
ting

Brushes, Scrub-
et, Filled Centre
t Wool, Chalk
t Handkerchiefs,
er Plaid Shawls
Plain Silks and
Umbrellas, Plain
Linen, French
ines, Palmorines,
ad Orleans Cloths,
verpanes, Ladies'
French and Scotch
and Book Muslins,
sured Collars, tour
Shoes, two cases,
Glasgow do. Bab-
ce Edgings, Inse-
various sorts, three
salcies, one three
Cambric Dresses,
ation do., Tabbet
Gauze, and Satin,
ad Hdk's, Hosier-
Gloves, two trunks
Slippers, French
Combs, Silk Gauze
various of Ribbons,
osted Yarns

and Rye FLOUR,
Tea, Sugar, Ground
Pipes, Sauff, To-
b.

will positively
have been ex-
all those indebt-
ed to settle their
most satisfactory

BRADLEY.

A LINE.

ONE DAY!!

AND beg leave to in-
the Public generally
share in the Saint An-
drews Company, and
as a Driver, to hope to
advance and patronage.
t. Andrews on Mondays,
at 7 o'clock, a.m. and
after, and Saturdays,
at 10 o'clock, a.m.
and way passengers,
at the St. John Hotel

DEPARTURE OF
ELLS.

at 12 a.m.
at George, by Coach—
days at 7 p.m.
m—Mondays, Wednes-
days at 5 p.m.
ach—Tuesdays, Thurs-
days at 10 a.m.

at 10 a.m.
at George, by Coach—
days, & Fridays at 7 a.m.
—Tuesdays, Thursdays,
at 10 a.m.

THE
NEWS STANDARD
VERY FRIDAY, BY
SMITH
in Saint Andrews,
U.S.W.I.C.K.

R.M.S.
ed in town or called for
forwarded by mail.
ed and orders are paid
ISEMENTS,
written orders, or continued
o written directions
tes, and under, 1s
over 12 lines 3d per line,
12 lines 1d per line.
year as may be agreed on.

individuals who have no ac-
to be paid for in advance
ce, struck off at the shortest
for on delivery.

Mr. S. Connick.
Mr. W. Campbell.
James Albee Esq.
Trist. Moore Esq.
Jas. Brown Esq.
Mr. J. Gaddery.
Mr. David Turner.
Mr. Wm. Brann.
Mr. D. Gilmore.
Joshua Knight Esq.
Willford Fisher Esq.
D. M. Millan Esq.
W. J. Layton Esq.
Mr. Henry S. Beck.
Jas. Case Esq.

USE NOTICE
rtisement will be inserted
no unless paid for when
the number of insertions
ions having upon accounts
as usual. BLANKS and
struck off to order, and
—for cash down.

The Standard,

OR FRONTIER GAZETTE.

Volume 7.

SAINT ANDREWS, NEW BRUNSWICK, FRIDAY MORNING, JULY 31, 1840.

Number 30

From the Literary Garland.

VIRGINIA DARE: OR THE LOST COLONY
BY E. L. C.

Come on poor babe;
Some powerful spirit instruct the kind and brave
To be thy nurse! Wolves and bears they say,
Caring their savage nature, have done
Like office of pigs.

[CONTINUED.]

Nature had given to Virginia a gay and joyous temperament, but her peculiar situation, the little sympathy which, as the powers of her mind unfolded and matured, she found in her untutored companions, above all, the sad tale of her parent's suffering and death, which had been early and often told her by her nurse, combined to produce a somewhat sad and gloomy effect upon her character. She loved to be alone, to look within herself, for sources of intellectual enjoyment, which none about her could furnish, and thus she seemed to be invested with a halo of brightness and purity, which lent a touching charm to her beauty, and rendered her in the estimation of the simple people among whom she dwelt, a being of a nature far purer, and holier than their own. Their choicest offerings were made to her,—fantastic wreaths of wild flowers interwoven with sea-shells, were laid before the door of her dwelling,—ripe fruit in gaily woven baskets, were presented to her, and gaudies and moccasins, wrought with moose hair and porcupine quills, were brought from afar by young men of the tribe, and laid in homage at her feet. Virginia received their gifts, with grace and sweetness, proffering in return, such little ornaments as her ingenuity could manufacture from the materials within her reach.

Nor did she disdain to mingle freely in their sports, and she was fleet of foot as the swiftest of her race. Her arrow pierced the mark with as true an aim as any that cut the air, and the favorite dance of the tribe, she executed with an exquisite grace, that would have caused it to be considered a beautiful performance, even beside the much admired waltz of modern days. But still her young heart languished for sympathy and intercourse with those who would understand, and share in her delicate emotions. She loved her forest home, the songs of its thousand birds, the music of its rustling leaves, the dashing of the ocean's wave, and all the mysterious harmonies of nature, among which she had both born and reared;—but the tales of another hemisphere, which Rachel had poured into her listening ear, and the knowledge derived from the few books she possessed, and which she was never weary of perusing, had revealed to her, glimpses of that far off land where her kindred dwelt, and awakened yearnings to behold it, too powerful to be repressed.

But even Rachel's sanguine heart began to despair of ever revisiting her native shores, for Virginia was now verging on her sixteenth year, and never since the destruction of the colony, had a wandering sail greeted their anxious gaze, nor a European face come to cheer them in their solitude. Their Indian protectors frowned on their slightest allusion to their possible departure. Since the hour of the strangers coming to reside amongst them, they had been prosperous in war and in peace, in their hunting grounds, in the abundance of their corn, and in the health of their people;—and it was their presence, they believed, which invoked the smile of the Great Spirit upon their undertakings. It was consequently their desire still to detain the exiles, and bind them by some tie not easily broken; to their country;—and this might be effected, by Virginia's becoming the wife of Orinika. The young chief who had now attained manhood, was noble in person, warlike and brave, but of uncontrolled passions, and a vindictive and a revengeful temper. He had grown up with the expectation of possessing the fair English girl, and his fiery spirit could ill brook the thought of disappointment.

But Virginia shuddered at the bare idea of such a fate, for although she had ever lived in familiar intercourse with their race, her innate delicacy and refinement of soul, made her shrink from the thought of allying herself by such ties to any one of their number. The hope and expectation, of some day quitting her wild home and associates, for the shores of her father land, had constantly been instilled into her by Rachel, till it seemed to her a certainty, that at no distant time, this cherished wish would be accomplished. Her affections, her prepossessions, through the influence of the nurse, were purely English, and now, when hope deferred was making her heart sick, she turned from the assidues of her Indian lover with disgust. Manito, however, who had ceased to believe that any opportunity would ever offer for their return to England, urged the propriety of connecting themselves by nearer ties to his people, and warned them, that disastrous consequences might ensue, if they persisted in slighting the overtures of so powerful and revengeful a prince as Orinika.

Things were in this state, when an event occurred which changed the aspect of affairs, and rekindled anew the light of hope in the hearts of the most desponding exiles. One bright summer morning, a party of hunters

returned from a distant expedition, bringing with them a young Spaniard, who having fallen into the power of a ferocious tribe, was being conveyed by them to their country, where they designed to offer him as a sacrifice to their god.

They were, however, first bound on a distant expedition, and finding their prisoner a burdensome appendage, were about to slay him before proceeding farther, when they encountered the party of hunters from Croatan, to whose solicitations, after some little demur, they surrendered him. His helpless condition, and the similarity of his complexion to that of their English friends, interested them in his behalf, and having bound up his wounded arm, which an arrow had pierced, they carried him with them to their village. Exhausted by fatigue and suffering, he was, immediately upon his arrival at Croatan, conveyed to the wigwam of Manteo, and gladly sank down upon the couch of fresh moss, that was prepared for him. But his utter desolation, and the perils by which he still believed himself surrounded, tended far more to subdue his energies of mind, and even his physical strength, than the anguish of his wound, which though acute, he scarcely heeded. His repugnance to the natives, who thronged eagerly around him, seemed to be unconquerable, and even Manteo's calm and gentle manner, as he strove to make him comprehend that he was in the hands of friends, failed to reassure them. The Indians, therefore, were all desired to withdraw, and Rachel, as a skilful leech, and belonging to his own race, was desired to attend the stranger. It was with a beating heart that the old nurse obeyed the summons, and her emotions nearly overpowered her, when on entering the wigwam of Manteo, she found herself once again, after the lapse of so many years, gazing on the features of an European. She knew not what country gave him birth; yet, though she saw at a glance, that he came not from her own green island home, she ventured to address him in the forgotten accents of her mother tongue. He lay with his face buried in his hands as she approached, but at the sound of her voice, he started, and gazed earnestly upon the speaker.

"Who art thou?" he said, striving to express himself in the same language, and sitting upright in his couch; "who art thou, that in this land of demons, wearest a Christian face, and speakest to me in the accents of a Christian tongue?"

"Stranger," answered Rachel, "I am a child of misfortune like yourself, and this is the first time for fourteen years, that my eyes have gazed on the face of a white man."

"Merciful heaven! how have you sustained life in this horrible wilderness, and does your heart yet throb with an emotion of human love and sympathy?"

"Aye, does it; as warmly and as fondly as when circled by the joyous faces of beloved ones, in the pleasant home of my youth."

"But wherefore dwell you here, an outcast from the civilized world, here in terrible companionship with heathen and blood thirsty savages?"

"It was the will of God to spare my life, and that of the tender babe who was a nursing in my arms, when the little colony, of which we formed a part, perished by treachery;—and but for those, young man, whom you denounce, we too, should long since have slept the sleep of death, beneath the deep shadows of the wilderness. They have performed Christian acts for me and mine, they have shielded us from harm, and laboured for our comfort and subsistence."

"And you wish not to leave them?" asked the stranger, in an accent of surprise; "you are still content to abide with those, who wear indeed the forms of men; but shame the very brutes by their cruelty and excesses?"

"Not so, young man; I owe them much;—but I would, I must repay them with gratitude;—my sands are running low, and for the sake of the yet young in life, I would return to that land, which my heart has so long and vainly yearned to behold."

"And hope you to accomplish this desire, or know you of any means by which you may recross the ocean, back to the country from which you have been so long an exile?"

"Stranger, to the dying father of the fair girl whom I have nurtured in this wilderness, I made a vow, never to consider my duty done till I had borne her to the arms of her kindred, and for years my eyes have watched for the wandering barque of some Christian mariner, who should enable me to fulfil this sacred pledge. Need I say, that I have watched through fourteen weary years in vain, and that hope was well nigh extinct in my heart, when tidings that a European was in our forests, kindled it anew from the ashes of despair. Speak, and tell me, where are those that whom you sought these shores, that we may flee to them, and find our way back to the homes of a Christian land?"

A bitter smile curled the young man's lip as he replied:

"Think you, captive and wounded as I am, that I would lie here in bondage, were it in my power to retrace my steps through this wilderness, to the barque, which bore me and my luckless companions to our fate? Listen to the brief tale of my disasters, and then

judge if we have it in our power to land each other aid. God knows I would encounter any risk, for freedom, and escape, from hence;—aye, sooner would I welcome instant death, than know that I was destined to abide for years in these wild solitudes. I am a native of Spain, and bear the name of Ferdinand Velasquez. My father's death invested me with fortune, but it made my country hateful to me, and leaving my brother in possession of the paternal estates, I took passage in a richly laden caravel for Cuba, where in uncle, with whom I had passed my boyhood, resided. We were within two days sail of our destined port, when we fell in with, and were captured by an English vessel, bound on a voyage of discovery to this coast. For myself, I cared little for this mishap—the prospect of adventure was an exciting novelty to me, and I knew that as a prisoner of war, I should meet with fair and honorable treatment from the hands of my captors;—neither was I ill pleased to mingle with that people, and perhaps visit the country, over which the renowned Elizabeth had reigned. During the course of our prosperous voyage, I endeavored to acquire a knowledge of the language, in which I so far succeeded, as to be able to maintain with them a degree of familiar intercourse that initiated me into their habits, and modes of thought. At length the inhospitable shores of this western world, appeared in view, and curiosity and eager expectation created an excitement in every bosom, to behold its wonders, which adverse winds for some time prevented our gratifying. But after baffling them for a day or two, we succeeded in approaching the coast and came to anchor about a mile from the shore, when the commander, impatient to explore the country, immediately prepared to land. It was late in the afternoon, and he was urged to defer his purpose till morning, but anxious to set his foot upon the terra incognita in view, he persisted in going, and I in accompanying him. The pinace was got ready, and with two of the ships crew, we left the vessel, never to return to it more. No obstacle appeared, to prevent our landing in safety, and our hearts swelled with delight, as we leaped upon the shore, and looked around upon a scene, which to weary voyagers, like ourselves, was one of perfect enchantment. Far and wide spread the boundless prospect, comprising hill, and dale, and forest, mountains, and majestic streams, and beneath our feet a carpet of richest verdure, gay with the blossoms of strange and beautiful flowers. On we went, thoughtless of danger, lured by the exquisite scenery that was spread out around us, and by the exciting thought, that we were treading the unexplored soil, of a new and unknown world. Suddenly we were startled by an arrow, whizzing through the air; another, and another followed, but the foe was invisible, and we were almost ready to believe ourselves assailed by the powers of darkness, when with a yell so wild and shrill, that even now its demonic echoes ring through my brain, a band of armed and painted savages, rushed upon us, and the next instant, my three companions lay stretched in death upon the ground. We too were armed, but resistance was in vain against the overpowering numbers of the savage crew. An arrow had pierced my arm, but still I prepared to make what defence was in my power, and with my back braced firmly against a tree, resolved to sell my life dearly, when a gigantic savage, attracted by the jewel that looped my hat, and a chain that glittered round my neck, approached me behind, and wrenching from my hand the weapon that I wielded, stripped my person of all that was valuable in his eyes, and then delivered me to the charge of his followers. They immediately bound my arms, and after a short consultation, moved on through the forest, bearing me with them. In vain by signs, I entreated them to slay me; I pointed to the ocean, seen at intervals as we proceeded, and struggled to flee towards it. But I was powerless of their grasp, and as they dragged me on, one moment burning with rage, the next a prey to the most terrible despair—they laughed at my sufferings, and mocked me with savage scorn. Two days passed thus, when my tormentors encountered the party of hunters, into whose charge I was transferred, and who brought me hither—but why they have done so, or what are their designs towards me, I know not."

"They intend you no harm," said Rachel, as the young man ceased his narrative; "they love you for our sakes, and wish to treat you as a brother. But tell me, I entreat you, how many days have passed since you landed from the English vessel, on these shores?"

"But four—and I am convinced she still lies off the coast, vainly hoping for the return of those, who left her in the pinace."

"And the pinace," eagerly asked Rachel, "think you it remains where you left it?"

"I doubt it not, as fearful of its being discovered, and removed before our return, we moored it fast in a little cove that had no appearance of having been frequented;—unless, therefore, it has been especially sought for, I think it must have escaped observation."

"And would you with a trusty guide, venture to return to the spot where you left it?"

"I would return to the spot where you left it, and search along the coast for the English vessel, and if it still remain there, come back to me."

"Would I! gladly, cheerfully," exclaimed Velasquez, springing to his feet; "and should the vessel, hopeless of our return, have weighed anchor and departed, give me my freedom, and in the frailest barque that ever floated on the waves, I will not fear to brave the perils of the ocean, esteeming them far less than those that lurk amidst the gloom and vastness of these utter and appalling solitudes."

(To be continued.)

SAINT JOHN, July 14.
ARRIVAL AND LANDING OF HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL.
Yesterday morning at four o'clock His Excellency the Governor General arrived in our harbor on board the steamer *Nova Scotia*, which dropped anchor off Reed's Point. His Excellency was accompanied by Major Hall, principal A. D. C. and Military Sec'y. Capt. LeMarchant, 7th Dragoon Guard; Captain Campbell, 7th Hussars, Aid-de-Camp; T. W. C. Murdoch, Esq. Chief Secretary, and R. W. Gray, Esq. Private Secretary. His Excellency Sir John Harvey, who had proceeded to Halifax for the purpose of escorting the Governor General to the shores of New Brunswick, and his Suite, were also on board the same steamer.

The landing was fixed for 10 A. M. at which hour the steamer *Nova Scotia* moved up the harbor: the steam ferry boat *Victoria* went alongside and receiving the distinguished party, proceeded with them to the steam ferry slip, where on landing His Excellency was received by His Worship the Mayor and the Members of the Common Council, the Magistrates of the City and County, the Members of the Executive and Legislative Councils, the Judges, the Members of Assembly, the Clergy, the Bar, the Merchants, &c.

His Excellency the Governor General and His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor Sir John Harvey, took their seats in an open carriage and were escorted by their mounted Staff and the personages above named. The 6th Regt. was drawn up in quarter distance, column right in front, opposite the steps leading from the landing place to Prince William street, and saluted as His Excellency mounted the same. The streets from the landing to the Court House were lined by the Trades, through a lane formed by whom His Excellency passed.

After His Excellency, the Mayor and Corporation and other gentlemen had passed, the Trades took up the procession in the following order:—

The Marshal on Horseback,
The Great Banner of the Mechanics' Institute, borne by six of the Trades,
The President, Vice-Presidents, Secretaries, Treasurer and Directors of the Institute,
Carpenters,
Members of the Institute, not belonging to the Trades, preceded by the same Banner,

Riggers,
Cordwainers,
Tailors,
Blacksmiths,
Hammelmens,
Founders,
Coopers,
Shipwrights,
Bakers.

The Bakers had this duty assigned them of keeping the door of the Court House, and of receiving His Excellency there properly. The Coachmen, Cartmen, and Draymen of the City were mounted, (each horse wearing rosettes and streamers of crimson ribbon) and were under the direction and management of W. O. Smith, Esq. They formed a mounted guard of honour, and made a very respectable figure in the procession.

An Arch of Evergreens, extending from the corner of the Coffee House to the New Market House, had been erected by the Trades, superintended by Mr. John Cunningham, under which the procession passed. This Arch was beautifully finished, with a large and splendidly decorated Crown, surmounted by a magnificent banner, and streamers, and the whole erection was decorated with a great number of flags—the landing place and many public and private buildings also displayed a number of beautiful flags.

At the moment of landing, a salute of nineteen guns, was fired by the Royal Artillery, and His Excellency was received and greeted during his progress to the Court House, with much cheering and unanimous expressions of good feeling.

The Uniform Companies of Militia, under command of Colonel Peters, occupied the lower part of Campbell's Hall and part of the Market Square; they were accompanied by the Brass Band of J. P. Fane, Esq. and saluted His Excellency on passing the Arch.

The Volunteer Company of Artillery in full uniform, stationed on King's Square, fired a salute upon His Excellency's alighting at the Court House. A Levée, was then held, at which a great number of gentlemen were presented by the Aide-de-Camp in waiting, after which an Address was presented by the Mayor and Corporation to which His Excellency replied. Then followed an Address from the Chamber of Commerce, read and presented by L. Donaldson, Esq., the President of the

Chamber, after which the Addresses of the Saint John Mechanics' Institute was read and presented by George D. Robinson, Esq., the Senior Vice President, in the absence of the President.

After the presentation of the last Address, His Excellency proceeded to the door of the Court House, and from thence addressed the Trades, who were drawn up in close column in front of the building. He thanked them in a very feeling manner for the warm and flattering reception they had given him; he alluded to the well known loyalty of the Province, and stated that on his return to the land from which he had been sent, he would feel proud to lay at the foot of the Throne his humble testimony to the loyalty and good feeling which existed in New Brunswick. His Excellency said that although he had visited this Province last among those placed under his government by Her Majesty, yet he could assert that it would occupy a very high place in his estimation for its attachment to the British Constitution, for its internal tranquility, and for its prosperity, every appearance of which he saw about him. That he was rejoiced to find that the government of Sir John Harvey had given so much satisfaction to the people, and he trusted that when he left his government, he should be able to leave all the colonies under his control, in the same happy and prosperous condition as New Brunswick.

The foregoing is but a bare outline of His Excellency's speech, which was continually interrupted by hearty cheers indicative of applause from the immense crowd assembled.

His Excellency and Sir John Harvey, attended by their several suites, then proceeded to the St. John Hotel, where the Trades, preceded by the Band of the 6th Regt. and the mounted guard, filed past the Hotel and afterwards proceeded over Jeffery's Hill around the Mill Pond, through Portland and over the Mill Bridge, along Dock street to the Market Square, where they separated under the arch.

On returning to the Hotel their Excellencies were accompanied by an immense concourse of persons, and on appearing at the windows were warmly greeted; and our highly respected Governor Sir John Harvey on being repeatedly called for, gave expression to the feelings of his heart, as follows:—

That having for himself had repeated occasion to express his heartfelt acknowledgments for the kind reception which he had so often experienced from the Inhabitants of St. John, it was now his grateful duty, warmly to thank them for that which had given to the distinguished individual who had this day honoured the City by his presence. He desired to repeat his warmest and most cordial thanks for this truly British reception of Her Majesty's distinguished Representative, His Excellency the Governor General.

We are informed that the number in the procession of the Trades, was about 1500.—Their display of banners, badges, and emblems, their models and devices, far exceeded all expectation, and made a most imposing spectacle, one which we doubt could scarcely be equalled in all British North America.

We are informed that the Governor General on his arrival in North America had formed a resolution not to make any public speeches; but that the splendour of the display of the Trades, the truly British feeling evinced, and the enthusiasm of the reception, induced His Excellency to break this resolution, and we are assured, that his first speech in North America was addressed to the Trades of St. John, a compliment which they will not fail to remember and duly appreciate.

The principal arrangements for the reception we are informed, were made by M. H. Perley, Esquire, the Marshal of the Trades, and we could not do otherwise than admire the perseverance and exertion during two days of this ever active gentleman.

We are decidedly of opinion, that this first visit of a Governor General to New Brunswick, and the brilliant reception he has met with, will be of much advantage to the Province, and lead to a more just appreciation of the trade, commerce, manufactures, and inexhaustible resources of this Colony.

During the afternoon, the Governor General, attended by Sir John Harvey and their suites, went through the falls in the boats of H. M. S. *Sudline*, and returned from Indian Town by land, after which His Excellency rode through the principal streets and noticed the various extensive improvements which are being carried on in the city.

In the evening, Sir John Harvey entertained the Governor General and a large party at dinner at the Saint John Hotel. Among the guests were His Worship the Mayor, the Recorder, the Honourable the Speaker, the Hon. Mr. Johnston, the Hon. Mr. Crane, the Province Treasurer, the Collector, Colonel Mansell, Major Brookes, Captain Batterbury, Capt. Snow, Capt. in Robb, of the *Satellite*, J. A. Perley, Esq., L. Donaldson, Esq., G. D. Robinson, Esq., M. H. Perley, Esq., &c.

His Excellency the Governor General proceeded to Fredericton this morning, in the steamer *Nova Brunswick*, whence it is his intention to return on Saturday by the same steamer, and immediately proceed to Windsor by the *Nova Scotia*, on his way to Halifax, from whence His Excellency will return to Quebec in the *Union*.