

# The St. Andrews Standard.

PUBLISHED BY A. W. SMITH.

E. VARIIS SUMENDUM EST OPTIMUM. —CIC.

[1266. PER ANN. IN ADVANCE]

No 34.

SAINT ANDREWS N. B. WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1861.

Vol 28

## The Book of Nature.

Some plants go regularly to rest, and sleep so profoundly that in a cloverfield not a leaf opens until after sunrise, and others in South America are universally known as "the sleepers." Most mimosa fold up their delicate feathery leaves as night approaches, and when the sun rises once more, the little sleepy ones unfold again slowly, and, as it were, reluctantly, like some of us to begin their work anew. It has been observed that these so-called sensitive plants, when wounded or otherwise suffering, cannot sleep but keep their leaves open and erect all night long until they perish. Other plants elude their slumbers during the day, and awake from their slumbers at night, while a few even droop and clasp them as if seeking support in its strength, whenever the sky is overcast and a storm is threatening.

This peculiar faculty of sleep stands in immediate connection with the general power of certain leaves to move either upon coming in contact with other bodies, or apparently in spontaneous motion. All the above mentioned mimosa fold up their leaves when merely touched; first one little leaflet will be closed, then another, until the whole leaf proper, with its delicate footstalk, droops down and claps the stem of the plant. If the plant be very irritable, as the *Mimosa pudica* is here found to be in proportion to *quadrifida*—the other leaves will follow the example until the whole little plant, plays, to use a Virginia phrase, "possum," and looks for all the world as if it were asleep. The oxalis of this continent requires several successive strokes to produce the same effect, and the robinia, or locust, which sleeps at night, must be violently shaken. The common wild lettuce also shows a great irritability, and curiously enough, only when the plant is in flower. Upon being touched, the leaves contract beneath, and force out some milky juice, with which they soon become covered.

The so-called spontaneous movements of leaves and other plants arise mostly, though not always from their general tendency to turn towards the light. Little is as yet known with accuracy of this interesting feature in the life of plants. A great number of leaves however alter their position by night and by day. Some make a half, some a quarter revolution and then turn their points downward. Others again, fold up in regular order the youngest leaf first, as if it required most rest, whilst the oldest are apt to do entirely without it. In other plants it is the state of the atmosphere which determines such movements—the buds of the geranium and the wild out curl up in dry weather, and straighten again in damp days—other plants do the contrary. The hygrometrica of South America closes the leaflets of its finely pinnated foliage long before the clouds rise, and thus foretells the impending change of the weather; and the plant known among us as the fly-trap, is called in its home on the warm plains on the banks of the Senegal, the good morning flower, because at that season of the day it gracefully bends over and bows to the passer by. On the banks of the Ganges, however, exists a vegetable form so quick of life as to resemble some of the minute animals in its motion. The leaflets of this singular plant are in perpetual motion; one leaflet will rise by a succession of little starts, and then fall in like manner; while one rises another droops, and thus the motion continues and extends over the whole foliage. Nor does it cease at night; in fact, it is said to be more vigorous even in the shade; and in the still, hot hours of an Indian summer night the plant is full of life and incessant motion. Not less singular is the action—for it is more than motion—of plants like Venus's fly-trap and others. The flowers are covered with sweet honey, and thus allure many an unfortunate insect which has no sooner touched the sweet store than the plant moves after the long stiff hairs which grow along the middle nerve, or closes its crown of gorgeously covered leaves above and thus seizes upon the unlucky robber. We can speak no longer of these plants of their favorite delicacies that they will not thrive in green-houses from which insects are excluded, and gardeners have been compelled to supply them, strange as it may sound, literally with animal food, to see them thrive and blossom as in their native home.

**UNANIMITY.** A Scotch parson, in his prayer said: "Lord, bless the grand council, the parliament, and grant that they may hang together." A country fellow standing by, replied: "Yes, sir, with all my heart, and the sooner the better—and I am sure it is the prayer of all good people." "But friends," said the parson, "I don't mean as that fellow does, but pray that they may all hang together in accord and concord."

## "No matter what cord," replied the other, "so 'tis but a strong one."

### A Country Lawyer and his City Friend.

Five-and-twenty years ago, when the Western region was scarcely settled—when the country bar-room was the place of common resort, and before those old-fashioned burr-stories and songs had yielded to the gossip now generally heard in every drinking saloon—there was a certain set of good humored, free-and-easy individuals, whose custom it was to "gather at the inn" of Old —in Ellicottville, Cattaraugus county, N. Y. State. Conspicuous among the set was Counsellor G., whose rough yet ready wit has spread his fame through all that region of country. Another member was a gentleman whom we will call X.

These, with others, whiled away many a winter evening, telling stories, smoking pipes, and quaffing mugs of hot flip, a "fluid" now almost forgotten.

But time separated this jolly company, as it does others, and the subsequent history of the counsellor and worthy Mr. X. were as diverse as their fortunes. G. plighted on with his "capitanees" at Ellicottville. X in due time became engaged in respectable duties in Buffalo.

Legal business, at distant intervals, called the lawyer to Buffalo, and he was, of course, glad to see his friend, but X, engrossed in business, or for reasons of his own, had not much time to talk over old times, and without intending it, probably, gave him the cold shoulder. The man of law noted this indifference, and possessing in wit what the other did in rhino, determined to ascertain whether he really meant to cut him out. Meeting him in the street next day, he said:

"X, my old friend, how do you do?"

"Well, very well; how are you?"

"I say, X, I've noticed several times, lately, that you have rather avoided me than otherwise. I ain't going to stand any such gammon."

"Why, what?"

"We used to be mighty good friends up in Ellicottville, and I don't know why we should not be here."

"But my dear sir—"

"Oh, it's no use talking; just go in here now, and treat as you used to."

"Well, let's go in."

And they entered a small, "one horse grocery," where the "cheap and nasty" was dealt out by the small quantity. X gave a nod to the "mixer" behind the bar, and said:

"Just give my friend here some beer, and what crackers and cheese he wants, and charge it to me."

"Turning to G., he remarked, "You excuse me now, I've a great many things to attend to, and I can't stay here any longer," after which he left.

"Well, if that isn't cool," says G., "then I'm no judge."

Having dispassionately imbibed his beer, he stopped a moment to consider.

"I say, burkeover."

"What'll you have, sir?"

"Have you got plenty of crackers and cheese?"

"Yes, sir."

"How much will the cheese weigh?"

"About sixty pounds apiece."

"Full sixty?"

"Sixty and no mistake."

"Well, just send over to the Farmer's Hotel, where I stop, four of those cheeses, and three barrels of crackers, and charge them to Mr. X. will you? You heard him say I was to have what crackers and cheese I wanted?"

"Yes, sir."

And send them down soon, because I expect my team'll be there in a little time, and I shall want them all ready."

"Certainly, sir."

The four cheeses and three barrels of crackers were sent down, and in the course of time Mr. X. was presented with a bill for the same, which he paid, confessing, at the same time, that, although rather expensive, the joke was nevertheless a good one. He never afterward gave the cold shoulder to Counsellor G.

**SQUEEZING A LADY'S HAND.**—It is but lately that we understand the strange construction that is sometimes put upon the squeeze of the hand. With some it is entirely equivalent to a declaration of love.

This very surprising indeed. Must we take hold of a lady's hand like, hot potatoes? afraid of giving it a squeeze, lest we should burn our fingers? Very fine truly! Now it has been our ancient custom to squeeze every hand that we get in our clutches, especially a fair one. But not a wonder that we have not been sued for a breach of promise? We would not give a rusty nail for one of your cold formal shakes of the hand.

Every person who extends two fingers for your touch, as if he were afraid of catching some cutaneous distemper should be kicked.

The ladies may rest assured that a man who will not squeeze their hand when he gets hold of it does not deserve to have a hand in his possession; and that he has a heart seven hundred and forty nine times smaller than a grain of Mustard seed.

## A Paradise in the Pacific.

The Colonial possessions of England would seem to be unbounded, for occasionally new colonies spring up in different directions, and at once become famous. Thus for instance, Van Dieman's Land, once the receptacle of thieves and vagabonds, but now known by the poetical name of Tasmania, is held to be one of the finest colonies of Great Britain. Within a few years another has been discovered in the same region, and is known by the name of Queensland; it is said to be ten times as large as England and Wales, is crossed by the tropic of Capricorn, and extends to Torres Straits. In a word it is styled the Paradise of the Pacific, and it is henceforth to be looked upon as the great cotton region. The climate is admirable; consumption is unknown and persons 100 years of age are frequently met with. An English journal says of it:—

Queensland, we are told, in consequence of the moisture, is always green, the grass even luxuriant in winter. The pastoral beauty of Ireland therefore preserved in the vicinity of the cotton fields. The temperature, says Mr. Jordan, "is more constant than in many other regions with the same isothermal lines. This equization is due partly to the sea breeze tempering the heat of summer, and partly to the copious rains which fall during the hottest months of the year. The peculiar coolness and dryness of atmosphere, as compared with the latitude, has been explained by the intense evaporation which takes place in this part of Australia. The absence of the hot winds that frequently affect the other Australian colonies further accounts for the comparative coolness of the climate in Queensland. During a large proportion of the year the weather is fine, the sky cloudless, the atmosphere dry, elastic, and exhilarating. The summer months (December, January, and February) are hot, but not sultry or oppressive. The winter season when dry (as it almost invariably is,) is exceedingly beautiful and agreeable. The mornings and evenings are cool, during the day the air is warm and balmy, the sky brilliantly blue, and the atmosphere singularly transparent."

The soil produces 40 bushels of Indian corn to the acre, three tons of potatoes to the acre, wheat 30 bushels to the acre; tobacco, coffee, rice arrowroot and cotton, in corresponding quantities. As yet the growth of cotton as an experiment shows that cotton of the finest sample can be produced worth according to Mr. Bazley, 1s. 4d. per lb. There is no danger from frost, but there is some danger, we apprehend from rain. Fortunately however, cotton can be grown east of the main range without suffering from excessive drought or excessive rain.

This Paradise, of course, holds out strong inducements to emigrants. The clearing of land is not difficult. It can be done at £4 an acre; and the Queensland Parliament "passed laws calculated to encourage emigrants of such a class as will most likely to themselves benefit, and to play the foundation of the permanent wealth and prosperity of the colony. The Alienation of Crown Lands Act, provides for the rapid survey of large tracts of the best lands for agriculture, in localities suitable for water carriage or other means of transit. These agricultural reserves are to be marked out in connection with all the principal townships and on the shores of the bays and rivers. The amount of land thus reserved for farming will be almost unlimited, the law providing for a continuous supply, and that the quantity of land in each agricultural reserve shall always be kept five thousand acres a head of the demand." This land is to be purchased for £1 per acre, and for £40 the emigrant can claim 120 acres; for 6d. the acre for six years, with a right of exemption. The crops once raised can easily be disposed of from Moreton to Sydney, and in condition to be taken to the coast by the thousands of pineapples, which are easily disposed of. No valuable and so good are these pineapples that they are about to be carried to Melbourne.

If only one tithe of this flattering description be true Queensland must in a few years become a most prosperous colony. At present the great want, as in every other part of Australia, is felt to be a want of hands. Labor is difficult to find, and is of course high-priced. Wages for a time must interfere with the extension of cultivation of sugar and cotton, and there is some difficulty, in one of your cold formal shakes of the hand. Every person who extends two fingers for your touch, as if he were afraid of catching some cutaneous distemper should be kicked.

## Madame Van Schaeck's Cat.

The anger of an Amsterdam lady was recently aroused by the misbehavior of Myneer Deidrich, a zealous member of one of the volunteer rifle corps of that flat but handsome city, who, when practising at a target, unluckily shot the cat of Madame Van Schaeck.

Though full of rage and grief at the loss of her favorite, and bent upon revenge, the lady was anxious not to do or say anything that could implicate her husband in the affair, deeming best a duel between the two gentlemen might be the result, and accordingly determined to avenge upon Madame Deidrich the tragic death of the unfortunate animal. She therefore sent private orders to her husband's foreman—Myneer Van Schaeck is one of the most extensive shipowners of the city—desiring him to have the holds of their ships searched for rats, and to send her fifty of the finest specimens of those creatures that he could succeed in causing to be taken alive. The order was promptly executed, and the rats safely shut up in a large chest, were dispatched by the bereaved frau to the country house, whether the Deidrichs had taken themselves for the summer. The chest reached its destination in safety, arriving just as the owners of the piece were enjoying the beauty of a lovely summer evening. Madame Deidrich who was expecting a box of dresses from town and supposing the chest to contain the looking for finery, caused it to be brought into the dining room and opened under her own eyes. Her feelings, when the lid was raised and the avenging army leaped forth from its ambush, may be imagined. Nailed to the under side the lid was a letter addressed to the dismayed and astounded lady and containing these words:—

"MADAME.—Your husband has killed my cat. I have the honor to send you my rats. Yours, etc.,

ADELA VAN SCHAECK.

**DEALING WITH THIEVES.**—The following true story is told of Jacob Sheaf, Esq., a merchant of Portsmouth in former times.

A man had purchased some wool of him, which he had weighed and paid for, and Mr. Sheaf had gone into a back room to get change for a note. Happening to turn his head while there, he saw in a glass, which swung so as to reflect the shop, a stout arm reach up and take from the shelf a heavy cheese. Instead of appearing suddenly and rebuking the man for his theft, as another would have done, thereby losing his custom forever, the crafty old gentleman gave the thief his change, as if nothing had happened and then, under the pretence of lifting the bag to lay it on the horse for him, took hold of it, and exclaimed:—

"Why, bless me, I must have reckoned the weight wrong!"

"O, no, not that, the other, 'you may be sure you have not, for I have counted with you.'"

"Well, well we won't dispute about the matter it's so easily tried," said Mr. S., putting the bag into the scales again. "There," said he, "I told you so: I knew I was right; made a mistake of nearly twenty pounds; however, if you don't want the whole, you needn't have it, I'll take part out."

"No," said the other, staying (the hands of Mr. S., on the way to the strings of the bag, I guess I'll take the whole."

And thus did he pay for dishonesty by receiving the skim milk cheese for the price of wool.

On another occasion, Mr. S. missed a barrel of pork. A few months after, a man asked the question.

"Did you ever find out who took that pork, Mr. Sheaf?"

"Yes," was the reply, "you are the fellow for none but myself and the thief knew of the loss."

The fellow was detected by the shrewd dealer, who possessed the valuable faculty of knowing when to be silent.

**AN EVERY-DAY FACT.**—Jane Eyre, is a sensible novel. It teaches what every-day life demonstrates to be a fact—that plain people of either sex inspire as ardent and sincere attachments as those who are gifted with external charms. Beauty is a gift to be taken away at any moment by accident or sickness, and the victim of time, before which the blooming cheeks turn pale, and the sparkling eye dismisses its lustre, while wrinkles and gray hairs come unbidden to scatter their defacing marks over the polished brow and mingle among the locks. To be kind, pure, and honest, to exhaust their powers of imagination, language, and description, in making up their beautiful heroines, but the world would look strangely which is the spice of life were all people beautiful—besides, it requires the contrast of plainness to set off beauty. The lover knows his lady is not beautiful, her hair may be red, her eyes green, and her form bear no proportion to the classic contour of the Venus de Medici, yet in his eyes she

possesses a fascination far more bewitching than the beauty of any woman he ever saw. The sympathy of mutual affection, congeniality of mind, and similarity of taste, form the strongest and most permanent bond of union between friend and friend. Those we love will ever seem beautiful in our eyes.

When a school girl, a woman hopes for the time when she can go into society and be admired, and break hearts and receive all the attention which a pretty girl generally receives. When a man, who hopes for a handsome, rich husband, and elegant house, and servants to do her bidding. When a woman, she hopes she will be able to dress better than her neighbors, and that her children will be handsomer than those of her acquaintances. As she grows older she hopes that her husband will be more liberal in the way of pin money, and that she will be able to wear the first spring bonnet to church after they are announced; and finally, when about to leave this world for a better one, she hopes that her husband will not marry a second time, and if he does, that her children will be well treated by their step-mother, and that they will sometimes think of the dead, for a mother's last thought is of her offspring.

Blessed are those who hope, for sometimes it is all they get in this world; and double blessings upon woman for her truthful, hopeful and cheerful disposition, and for thinking that all men are not bad. Hope is a woman's anchor, and without it she would drift into such a current of despondency that she would be shipwrecked before she arrived at maturity.

**HOMER'S ORIGIN OF GREATNESS.**—The eminent Lord Lyndhurst's father was a portrait painter, and that of St. Leonard's a saddler. The origin of the late Lord Tenterden was, perhaps, the humblest of all the English nobility, for was he ashamed of it; for he felt that the industry, study and application, by means of which he achieved his eminent position, were entirely due to himself. It is related of him that on one occasion he took his son Charles into a little shed, then standing opposite the western front of Canterbury Cathedral, and pointing it out said, "Charles, you see this little shed; I have brought you here on purpose to show it to you. In that shop your grandfather used to shave for a penny. That is the proudest reflection of my life."

**KILLED IN WAR.**—Marshal Saxe, a high authority in such things, was in the habit of saying that to kill a man in battle the man's weight in lead must expended. A French medical surgical gazette, published at Lyons, says this fact was verified at Solferino, even with the recent great improvement in firearms. The Austrians fired eight million four hundred thousand rounds. The loss of the French and Italians was two thousand wounded. Each man hit cost seven hundred rounds. The main weight of balls is one ounce; thus we find that it requires on an average two hundred and seventy-two pounds of lead to kill a man. If any of our friends should get into a military fight they should feel greater comfort in the fact that seven hundred shots may be fired at them before they are hit, and four thousand two hundred before they "shuffle off the mortal coil."

**GIGANTIC BIRD'S NESTS.**—Mr. Gould describes the Watled Talegalla, or Bush Turkey, of Australia, as adopting a most extraordinary process of nidification. The bird collects together an immense heap of decaying vegetable matter as a depository for the eggs, and trusts to the heat engendered by decomposition for the development of the young. The heap employed for this purpose is collected by the birds during several weeks previous to the period of laying. It varies in size from two to four cart-loads, and is of a perfectly pyramidal form. Several birds work at its construction, not by using their bills, by grasping the materials with their feet and throwing them back to one common centre. In this heap the birds bury the eggs perfectly upright, with the large end upwards; they covered up as they are laid, and allowed to remain until hatched; when the young birds are clothed with feathers, not with down, as is usually the case. It is not unusual for the natives to obtain nearly a bushel of eggs at one time, from a single heap; and as they are delicious eating, they are as eagerly sought after as well as the flesh. The birds are very stupid.

**SIMPLICITY.** The Bishop of Oxford, having sent round to the church wardens in diocese a circular of inquiries, among which was the following:—

"Does your officiating clergyman preach the gospel, and is his conversation and carriage consistent therewith?"

The church warden at Wallingford, replied:—

"He preaches the gospel, but does not keep a carriage."



## European Intelligence.

### Arrival of the "Asia."

Two members of the Italian ministry have resigned. Gladstone demands the appointment of their successors.

Naples will undertake to crush out the brigand chiefs.

The King of Sweden continued in London, sight-seeing.

A letter from an emissary of the Cotton Supply Association, reporting the result of his visit to Egypt, gives an encouraging prospect of the productive capacity of Egypt for cotton. The Viceroy expressed great interest in its extension.

It is reported that the French Government has instructed Guyon not to oppose the entrance of Gladstone into the Papal territory should the necessity of war require it.

The Italian soldiers had taken more insurgent positions.

It is asserted that the Austrian Government intends calling on the population of Hungary to elect deputies direct to Reichsrath.

The sales of cotton on Saturday were \$300,000, including \$100,000 to speculators and exporters. The market closed firm and unchanged.

It is reported that the English and French fleets on our coast are intended to serve at Vera Cruz.

The "Warrior."—France has her iron man-of-war, the "Gloire," and England has hers—the "Warrior." This vessel has been lately launched and made her trial trip on the 8th inst. from Blackwell to Greenwich on the Thames. A London paper says of this brief trip:

At all the bends of the river she answered her helm like a yacht, and though the wheel worked stiffly it was hard to get over, yet a very few turns did all that was wanted. The greatest pressure of steam in the boilers at any time was 21 lb., but as a rule it was kept below this. The greatest number of revolutions obtained, or more properly speaking, allowed per minute was 38, and at this all worked as smoothly and quietly as when the screw was scarcely turning. This number of revolutions was required only once, and that only for a minute or two, to turn the Warrior astern. At full speed at sea the engines will make 62 revolutions per minute which will give her a speed of screw of 18 knots. Allowing as much as one-sixth of this for "slip" (in the case of the Warrior the slip is not expected to exceed one-eighth) we shall have a speed of 15 knots—a speed which no man-of-war comes within a knot an hour of. All that now remains to be done to the Warrior is in the way of internal fittings, her rigging and hull are complete. The outfit, as it shows now, is the very perfection of workmanship, the plates fitting in with smoothness of a coat of varnish. It is impossible to detect with the eye where any joint is made.

The "Warrior" will be armed with 100-pounder cannon. The new 1000 workmen engaged in completing her internal fittings, and in the beginning of October the ship will stand out for a trip in the Bay of Biscay where her sea-going qualities will be fully tested.

It is said that the British Admiralty are building six more iron steamers and official rumor says they are to be 40 feet longer, three feet wider beam, and with a flatter floor than either the "Warrior" or "Black Prince." They are to be of 7500 tons, instead of 6500, and this additional thousand tons and greater midship section will enable them to carry armor plates over all, from stem to stern.

### Arrival of the Arago.

The Arago from Southampton, 21st inst., intercepted off Cape Race, at 6 o'clock on Friday morning.

GREAT BRITAIN.—Prince Alfred arrived at Liverpool with great enthusiasm. James, Conservative candidate, elected for South Lancashire.

The Great Eastern expected to take more troops to Canada. The Sussex arrived with 27,000 ounces and Marco Polo with 29,000 ounces gold.

FRANCE.—A deficiency in wheat crops generally admitted. Rentes 68 3/4.

ITALY.—Reactionists everywhere beaten. Vicar General of Laureto, 29 Priests and 2 Monks arrested at Casale. War reactionists at Casale made prisoners by Royal troops. Glanville taken after short resistance.

Gazibadi expected at Naples on the 7th September, anniversary of his entry into Naples. Grand Fetes preparing.

RUSSIA AND RUSSIAN POLAND.—Russians have sustained another defeat from Circassians.

Serious disturbances broken out at Kallidash for arresting a man.

Cotton advanced 1-16 to 1/2. Breadstuffs still declining.

The Times Mexican correspondent reports a suspension of diplomatic relations between England and France and that country, the reason assigned being the passage of an act by the Mexican Congress suspending for a time the payment of instalments due on bonds held by creditors abroad. It is believed that this act is a mere compromise designed to the destruction of the constitution and the establishment of a military dictatorship. The paper also mentions the resignation of the Mexican Minister, Mr. Gaitanaroff, to Governor of Mexico. The thought of way has been suggested for passing on to the United States the Mexican territory. The paper also mentions the resignation of the Mexican Minister, Mr. Gaitanaroff, to Governor of Mexico. The thought of way has been suggested for passing on to the United States the Mexican territory. The paper also mentions the resignation of the Mexican Minister, Mr. Gaitanaroff, to Governor of Mexico. The thought of way has been suggested for passing on to the United States the Mexican territory.

As well understood that whatever he may ask in reference to our Southern rebellion will be granted.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Aug. 27.—An infernal machine, placed on Adams Express car, exploded on its arrival at the depot, at one o'clock this afternoon, killing 2 players, one of whom is named McLaughlin, and wounding in the leg a man named Bachelier.

Through the agency of traitors, Gen. McClellan's plan for making a reconnaissance in force, which might have resulted in cutting off the rebel rail side of Fairfax, was betrayed to the enemy, hence their recent stampede.

Sixty-eight have been arrested and placed in confinement.

The much-talked-of expedition has sailed, under command of Gen. Butler. It consisted of the frigates Minnesota and Wabash, scout-of-war Pawnee, gun-boats Monticello and Harriet Lane, steamers Adolph and George Peabody, and propellers Fanny and Atlantic, with a large number of schooners, barges, &c. The Quaker City will follow in a few hours. The vessels carried over 400 guns and about 4000 men. Several powerful gun-boats remain at Old Point and Newport News. A brilliant achievement is expected from Gen. Butler and Commodore Stringham. Colonels Weber and Hawkins take part in the expedition.

A MIXED REGIMENT.—The Lynchburg Virginian says:

When the Tiger Rifles, who played such havoc with Lincoln's "Pet Lambs" at Manassas, on the memorable 21st July, passed through this city, we thought that we had seen a specimen of the roughest and most ferocious set of men on earth; but when we speak of the Tenth Louisiana Regiment, of New Orleans, which passed through this city on Sunday, language is inadequate to give a description, composed as it was of English, French, Germans, Dutch, Italians, Sicilians, Spaniards, Portuguese, Swiss, Mexicans, Indians, and Crookes, who, in their jabbering, seemed to represent a second Babel. The commander, together with many other officers, are veterans who served throughout the Crimean war. The commands are given in French, Dutch, Spanish, or something else which we could not exactly understand, but seemed to be executed with promptness and a remarkable degree of precision. The Mexicans, particularly, were objects of much curiosity with our citizens, most of whom had never seen one before.

A late number of the Richmond Examiner says that it is now generally believed, with much distress by judicious men, that there is a small minority of Congress disposed to organize a standing opposition to the present Executive of the Confederacy.

Captain McDougal of the British brig Forward now states that he made an error in reporting the privater Sumter off Cape Antonio. The vessel seen there was the U. S. steamer Crusader.

As the vessel to which we alluded a few days ago, flying the ensign in the harbor of Quebec in the British ship Sumner, Capt. Leavitt, of St. John, N. B. Let this fact be remembered if she ever seeks freight from American merchants.

The Connecticut papers warn the public to look out for counterfeit \$10 bills on the Danbury Bank of that State.

Gold is represented as now being used by a newly invented process, to increase the tenacity of iron. A small quantity is introduced and diffused throughout the mass of steel or iron during the operation of puddling, and the process is to be applied to the manufacture of artillery, ships' plates, anchor cables, &c.

Another person charged with having traitorous communication with the enemies of this country, was arrested in New York on Tuesday. His name is Samule J. Anderson, a Virginian, about 40 years of age, who has resided a long time in New York, where he is well known both in sporting and political circles. He is said also to have been intimately acquainted with Alexander H. Stephens of Georgia, to whom he recently paid a visit, and was on the eve of returning South when his arrest occurred. He is now a prisoner at Fort Lafayette, and makes a welcome addition to the number in custody of Col. Burke, for whom he occasioned much trouble last week by his activity in the matter of the Baltimore Police Commissioners, whom he sought to liberate by virtue of the famous writ of *habeas corpus* before Judge Garrison of Brooklyn.

Arrest of a Noted Slave-Trader.

From the New York Times, Aug. 28.

United States Marshal Murray yesterday caused the arrest of Mr. J. A. Machado, a well-known resident of this city, charged with having been engaged for several years past in the business of fitting out slaves from this port for the coast of Africa. The last vessel known to have been fitted out by him was the barque Mary Francis, which was fitted out at this port about nine months since, ostensibly for Wilmington, N. C., to which port she did in fact go, but soon left there for the coast of Africa, on the pretence of going to one of the West India Islands. The voyage was successful, and the Mary Francis landed between 500,000 negroes on the island of Cuba. Besides the very Francis, Mr. Machado is charged with fitting out for the same trade, the Montauk, the Brant, the Kate, the Triton, the W. H. Knott, and diverse other vessels, not known to the United States Marshal, and probably not known to his present employer. Indeed, Mr. Machado has long been regarded by those who knew him as the king of the slave-traders in this city, and is said to have sailed from Newport during the last five years.

He is a Spaniard by birth, about 50 years of age, and has resided in this city for ten years past making frequent trips to Cuba to look after the branch of his business located there. He returned from his last trip thither about three weeks ago, and has since shown himself about the streets and public places as usual, apparently conscious of the rectitude of his calling, and confident that his business at least was safe from the vicissitudes of war. This illusion was suddenly dispelled by the entrance into his parlor, at No. 33 St. Mark's place, yesterday morning of Deputy Marshals Lee and Sherman, who took him into custody and forthwith marched him off to the Tombs. He will doubtless find bail to-day and regain his liberty, but he will hardly be able should he stand trial to resist the accumulated evidence against him in the hands of the Marshal. Mr. Machado is reported to be a single man, although he keeps house, and has a female partner to share his woes, and participate in the profits of his trade.

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## The Standard.

ST. ANDREWS, SEPT. 4, 1861.

FROM THE STANDARD.—From Boston papers of Monday we give the latest intelligence of moment; by which it will be seen that the Hatteras Fries and 700 prisoners were captured by the Federal Army and Fleet. There appears to be no foundation for the report that Washington was taken by the Confederate forces. The surrender of Fort Hatteras was unconditional the officers are treated as prisoners of war.

There was an alarm of fire last evening about 6 o'clock. Flames were seen issuing from the building at the head of the Market Wharf, owned by Henry O'Neil and occupied by him as a meat shop, by J. T. Sanderson & Co. clothing store, and H. McKelvey's bakery. Through the active exertions of the firemen and citizens, the flames were extinguished, but however, before considerable damage was done to goods and furniture. Men attached to the Circus rendered valuable assistance, some of whom were formerly firemen in the States.

Wambold & Co's Double Slow exhibited here yesterday, and gave entire satisfaction, as the performances were all good, and the display interesting. Mr. Goodwin the agent, is a favorite with Provincial audiences.

Messrs. Curtis & Cobb, 343 Washington Street, Boston, are the largest Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Seeds, Trees, Plants, Bulbs, Grapes, Vines, Shrubs, Herbaceous Plants, Gardening Implements, Fertilizers of all kinds, and other articles connected with Agriculture, Horticulture and Floriculture. Their gardens are extensive, and supplied with the newest and finest varieties of Flowers, plants, vines &c. The establishment is an old one, and ranks among the best in the Northern States. Those desirous of obtaining any article for sale by them, may confidently rely upon their orders being executed promptly.

PORTLAND.—One of the most agreeable places to drop into between Eastport and Boston, is the "Boston Depot Saloon," head of Steamers' wharf, Portland—where everything is to be found to refresh and invigorate the inner man. The proprietor Mr. Wheeler is most obliging and attentive, and with good articles and low prices must command success. Give him a call.

MR. RUSSELL of the "London Times," has been attacked in many of the American papers, for his account of the Bull Run fight, or fight, more properly speaking; and the grossest abuse heaped upon him, using the most approved terms from their Billingsgate vocabulary. It is amusing to hear the bragging threats of what they will do to Mr. Russell; for all of which he cares not; and will give his impressions of what he hears and sees, without consulting the would be dictators. From a letter received from a native of this Town, and a soldier in the Federal army, and who was at Bull's Run, or as he terms "Yankee Run," we feel convinced that Mr. Russell gave a correct version of the affair. And it affords us pleasure to copy the following brief, but mainly and honorable paragraph upon the subject from one of the oldest, largest and most respectable Boston papers, the "Advertiser" of the 29th August:

A WORD FOR RUSSELL.—We wish to remind to remind those who berate Mr. Russell of the London Times for an account of the rout at Bull Run in no respect worse than many of our own writers and citizens represent the matter, that in one respect they do him signal injustice. They accuse him of narrating events which he did not witness, as if he connected the fact of his absence from the field of battle. It does not do so. He gives warning in his account that he did not reach the fighting, but that

arriving late at Centerville he was mixed up in the flight and hurried off; and he expresses in his account of some of the events which took place on the field, that he tells the story as he heard it from the best authority which he could find among those who were eye-witnesses.

It is tolerably clear, we think, that it is high time to stop quarrelling with Mr. Russell for his account of our defeat and try him again, only this time let us give him a victory to record and see how he tells that story.

The Boston Post contains an able article headed "The Position of our country,—Is it Insurrection or Revolution and War?" We take the following extracts from the article which is well worth the consideration of the Federal Executive:

Great complaint was at first made at the conduct of the British Ministry in recognizing the Southern Confederation as belligerents. It was supposed by many that it virtually recognized their independence. But it was not so. England and France, by that act, simply said that there was an attempted revolution by force of arms in the United States—that eleven States, in rebellion, had organized a Government de facto by a form of suffrage, which the old established Government was determined to suppress; and that the contest had become so large in its proportions, it has assumed the character of civil war and revolution; and therefore England would take a side with neither, but remain absolutely neutral, while the struggle went on which would finally determine whether the old Government could subdue the rebels and bring back the restored States into the Union—or whether the revolutionary Government at the South could maintain its independence of the United States. This was the position originally taken by Lord John Russell in regard to this, and it is the same position, under American national law, which the United States has always maintained in all revolutions, and which we should now adhere to in Ireland or Scotland should attempt a revolution with a respectable force, to restore their ancient independence of England, and should succeed in holding England at bay long enough to put into operation a de facto government, in rebellion. We should join or neither as a Government, and surely not help England against her revolted people. We should not treat a rebel vessel on the ocean as a pirate, but should on land and sea, simply recognize the belligerent rights of the revolutionists.

And this is all England did in the first instance and nothing more. For what is it to recognize the belligerent right of a de facto government? It is simply to say that when a large portion of the people in any government are dissatisfied with that government and want to establish one by revolution, they have a right to fight for revolution, and if they can maintain their revolutionary government by force of arms, they have a right to do so, and are not to be treated by foreign nations as rebels or pirates. This is the basis of our own declaration of Independence and the ground on which the Colonies rightfully became these United States.

The United States, in all its foreign diplomacy, has always acted on this principle as between a foreign government and a portion of its people attempting a Revolution. We must repeat it, therefore, as the settled law of nations, that in Revolution, the Revolutionists are able to organize a government de facto and raise armies and naval forces are to be treated by all foreign powers as belligerents—that is, as so far a government as to be entitled to the usages of civilized war and not to be regarded as pirates and outlaws. The foreign power can not aid the Revolution, nor interfere to obstruct it, but it must be neutral as between the new Revolutionary Government and the old established Government.

Now, then, shall our government treat it as the grave question to be considered. It is a great fight between great armies on both sides. Shall we fight them as rebels, traitors and pirates, or as belligerents carrying on a civil war? In other words, shall it be a conflict for extermination, hanging, confiscations and no quarters to prisoners, or shall it be carried on as war, according to national laws, and the usages of civilized warfare.

Is there any way left, then, but to raise this contest at once to the dignity of civilized warfare, apply to it the laws that govern war in all civilized nations? And is not the first step to be taken, the recognition of exchange of prisoners?

The agent Mr. Finly, handed us Parts 13 and 14 of that excellent work, the Alter of the Household, which is a valuable aid to Family devotion.

The Steamship New York makes a trip to Boston on Saturday next.

EXCURSION.—The Steamer Queen makes an excursion to St. George this morning.

The late Catharine Hayes was born in 1820; educated in Paris by Garcia, and at Milan by Ronconi; debuted at Marseilles in 1845 in the "Huguenots"; was engaged for La Scala; was at Vienna in 1846; at London in 1846; in the United States in '51, and became engaged with her agents, whom she married; visited with him in California, Arizona and India; returned to London in '55; in a year became a widow. Her voice was an excellent soprano, and she sang the beautiful Irish melodies in an unequalled manner—sweetly, delicately, and with expression.

## THE HATTERAS EXPEDITION.

New York, Sept. 1. The Tribune's special Washington dispatch gives the following particulars of the Hatteras expedition: On Wednesday the Minnesota, Wabash, Cumberland, Susquehanna, Pawnee, Harriet Lane and Monticello, and transport steamers Adelaide and Peabody, with numerous tugs, arrived off Hatteras Inlet. The fleet was in command of Commodore Stringham, and the land forces under Gen. Butler. Two forts had been erected by the rebels to guard the mouth of the Hatteras Inlet, which commands the entrance to the Pamlico and Albemarle Sounds, which afford connection thus to Virginia and the sea. The bombardment was commenced at 11 o'clock in the morning by the Minnesota, the whole fleet soon joining. The landing of troops also immediately commenced, but owing to the surf only three hundred were enabled to land the forts replied to the incessant cannonade without much damage, and after three hours the flag on Fort Clark was hoisted down and the rebels retreated to Fort Hatteras, a large work below. Our land forces soon occupied the abandoned fort and hoisted the stars and stripes. At night the fleet anchored, several gun-boats remaining as near as possible to protect the land force. At 8 o'clock on Thursday morning the fleet again opened a concentrated fire on Fort Hatteras, the shots from the latter falling for short. At 11 o'clock, our shots beginning to play on the magazine, the rebels hoisted a white flag when our troops started at double quick time from Fort Clark, and were met on the beach by a flag of truce. Captain Nixon of the Coast Guard went the fort, when Commodore Barton, late of the Federal Navy, who was in command proposed a capitulation by allowing the garrison to stack arms, allow the officers to retain their side arms, General Butler refused to accede to such terms, and demanded an unconditional surrender, which was subsequently acceded to. Commodore Barton delivered his sword to Commodore Stringham, and the other officers delivered theirs to General Butler.

One thousand stand of arms, thirty-two cannon five hundred knapsack, a large quantity of munitions and about seven hundred prisoners were captured. Not one on our side was hurt. Four hundred men had reinforced the forts the night previous to the attack.

On Thursday forenoon a steamer with one thousand rebels approached, but was kept away by our force in Fort Clark.

After the capture one troop were all landed, and Gen. Butler had the stars and stripes hoisted amid the wildest cheering, the band playing Yankee Doodle. The prisoners and wounded were put on board the Minnesota, which will take them to New York.

The Harriet Lane got ashore, and was obliged to throw over coal and guns, but will get off if the weather is favorable.

Col. Weber was placed in command of Fort Hatteras, and Col. Hawkins of Fort Clark. A portion of the fleet remains. Several important papers and books were captured, disclosing the plans of the rebels. Among the prisoners are Col. Martin, Col. Thompson, Major Andrews, Lieut Sharpley of the Navy, Col. Bradford, and other prominent officers.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 1. The Major Andrews captured at Hatteras Inlet is K. Snowden Andrews, architect, of Baltimore. Many of the prisoners are Baltimoreans. Among the prizes is a ship loaded with cotton already to run the blockade. It is rumored that a member of the Southern Cabinet is a prisoner.

The Harriet Lane is ashore, but will soon be relieved.

The footing obtained in North Carolina will be permanently held, and Wilmington will be ultimately thus creating a fire in the enemy's rear.

SAD ACCIDENT.—On Monday morning last, Mr. Oliver Conner, of St. Mary's Bay, by mistake, shot his son, lad about 10 years of age. It seems the boy, unobserved by any of the family, had climbed a tree, near the house, to a robin's nest, when a younger brother, supposing the rustling among the leaves and the affrighted movements and notes of the parent birds were caused by a hawk which had been hovering about for some days, ran to the house and called his father to shoot the hawk, which he said was in the tree. Mr. Conner immediately took his gun and fired into the part of the tree indicated; but no hawk falling, he ascended the tree, where he beheld the distressing spectacle of the corpse of his son. A deuce of grief prevailed at the time. A coroner's inquest was held before Charles Jones, Esq., and a verdict returned in accordance with the above facts.—[Yarmouth Herald.]

DIGG.—On the 25th ult., after a short but painful illness, Miss Caroline W. Johnson, aged 22 years.

Her amiable disposition and christian patience under severe sufferings endeared her to many friends, who mourn her early death.

MARSHALL HOUSE, (ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN) No. 10 Marshall Street, BOSTON.

Between Hanover and Union Sts. G. WADSWORTH, PROPRIETORS. Single Rooms 37-1/2 Cents.

Anthracite Coal. 24 Ton Red and White Ash Anthracite Coal, egg size For Sale by J. W. STREET & SON.

## EXPRESS.

### The Grand Con ROUT

THE SPLENDID STEAM

## NEW YORK

Will leave St. John, Eastport, Portland, On Saturday, 7th At 8 A. M. Return

Boston, Wednesday, 8 Fare—St. Andrews to Portland \$2.50, to St. John \$1.50.

The "New York" was built route, or some other, but being this route, than any other boat we have concluded to make it built of white oak, copper bottom, and staunch in every particular. Engineer and pilot, and all the travelling clerk a gentleman for whom steward is a host of him experience on Lake Ontario.

The Steamer Queen will New York at Eastport, \$5 Tickets and further information on application to C. E. O. HA

St. Andrews, Sep. 4, 1861

## CAUTION

Whereas my wife Isabella has been without any provision hereby forbidding any person to count, as I will not pay any claim.

Given under my hand this

THO

## Sheriff's

To be sold at Public Auction, in the Town of Saturday the 24th of M

12 o'clock

All the right, title, claim and demand, of Geo. in, and to, a certain lot of situate on the Bay Shore Saint Andrews, described beginning at a stake Greenlaw's lot on the main leading from Saint Stephen's north sixteen rods south South line, thence Ash Tree or rear mountain until it meets said William's thence West to the place together with the privilege, being the same parcel of land owned by said Geo. Greenlaw by deed bearing date the January, A. D. 1856.

To satisfy an execution Supreme Court in favor of Oleli and Eliza Turner, £18.19.1, besides Sheriff's fee.

T

Sheriff's office, St. An Aug. 27, 1861.

To be sold at Public Auction, on the 29th of September at the Court House.

All the right, title, claim and demand, of John Erskine to a parcel of land situate in Patrick, in the County of on the East by the Dig the North by the Pen West by the Blue-bec South by a lot of land of Johnathan Cressley, being owned by David Smith, a Robert Thompson to the 1st January 1855—containing or less.

The same having been to satisfy an execution against the Estate of John Erskine and Hugh McCutcheon of \$500.00 McCutcheon deceased, endorsed 6d., with interest on 2d. any, 1850 until paid, and mortal, and Sheriff's fee \$1.00 and costs, £11 June 8th 1861. J. H.

## NOTICE

ALL Persons having against the Estate of John Erskine and Hugh McCutcheon of \$500.00 McCutcheon deceased, endorsed 6d., with interest on 2d. any, 1850 until paid, and mortal, and Sheriff's fee \$1.00 and costs, £11 June 8th 1861. J. H.

St. Andrews, Aug. 19, 1

## CLOTHS & BRADFORD

Eastp MANUFACTURERS CLOTHS & READY-MADE CLOTHING, SEAMEN'S BOYS' CLOTHING, &c.

WHOLESALE CUSTOM WORK, EXCEPT

July 3-1







