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POETRY.

SOMETHING TO LOVE.

I have sought for the lessings
That comfort the heart,
And I've found that the fairest
Take wings to depart.
I have looked at the riches
Men deem to be dear,
And I proved them but troubles,
Surrounded with fear.
Then I cried to my soul,
"Nath Heaven above
The sweetest of joys
Is something to love.
I have watched the grim battles
For honor and fame,
Till I've heard people whisper
Of ruin and shame.
I have noticed the worldlings
Successful and great,
And their lives were cold-hearted,
Embellished with hate.
Then I vowed to my heart,
"Nath Heaven above
The first of man's joys
Is something to love.
I have seen dearest friendships
Sundered for gold,
And I've wonder'd how mortals
To love could prove cold.
I have tried to think blessings
Full pockets and strife,
But I found they were demons
That robbed me of life.
Then I said to my soul,
Great Heaven above,
Give me, oh, give me
A something to love.

THE PROFESSOR'S ADVENTURE.

Between eight and ten years ago, I engaged in a long vacation campaign among the Alps of Savoy. I was alone. My object was not recreation, but study. I occupied a Professor's Chair, and I was engaged in the collection of materials for the work on the Flora of the higher Alps; and, to this end, travelled chiefly on foot. My route lay from the beaten paths and passes. I often journeyed for days through regions where there were neither inns nor villages. I often wandered from dawn till dusk, among sterile steeps unknown even to the herdsmen of the upper pastures, and untrodden save by the chamois and the hunter. I thought myself very fortunate at those times, if, toward evening, I succeeded in steering my way to some chalet, where, in company with a half savage mountaineer and a herd of milch goats, I might find the shelter of a raftered roof, and a supper of black bread and whey. On one particular evening I had gone further than usual, in search of the senecio uniflora—a rare plant which I had hitherto believed indigenous to the southern valley of Monte Rosa, but of which I here succeeded in finding one or two indifferent specimens. It was a wild and barren district, difficult to distinguish with any degree of precision on the map, but lying in the upper defiles of the Val de Hagues, between the Mount Pléneur and the Grand Combin. On the waste of rock there was no sign of human habitation. Above me lay the greatest fields of Cortina, surrounded by the silver summits of the Graffeniere and Comin. To my left the sun was going down rapidly behind a forest of smaller peaks, the highest of which, as I could judge from Osterwald's map, was the Mont Blanc de Cheillon. In ten minutes more those peaks would be crimson; in one short half hour, it would be night. To be benighted on an Alpine plateau at the latter end of September is not a very desirable position. I knew it by recent experience. I therefore began retracing my route as rapidly as I could, descending in a north-westerly direction, and keeping a sharp lookout for any chalet that might offer a shelter for the night. Pushing forward thus, I found myself presently at the head of a little valley, that ravine channelled, as it were, in the face of the plateau. I hesitated. It seemed that the gathering darkness, as if I could discern vague traces of a path fringed here and there in the deep grass. It also seemed as if the ravine tended down towards the upper pastures which were my destination. By following it I could scarcely go wrong—for where there is grass there are generally cattle and a chalet; and I might possibly find a nearer resting place than I had anticipated. At all events I resolved to try it. The ravine proved much shorter than I had expected, and instead of leading immediately downward, opened upon a second plateau, and through it passed a well worn foot-way abruptly to the left. Pursuing this footway with what speed I might, I came, in the course of a few minutes, to a sudden

slope, at the bottom of which, in a basin almost surrounded by gigantic limestone cliffs, lay a small dark lake, a few fields, and a chalet. The rose dints had by this time come and gone, and the snow had put on that ghostly gray which precedes the dark. Before I could descend the slope, skirt the lake and mount the little eminence on which the house stood, sheltered by its background of rocks, it was already night, and the stars were in the sky. I went up to the door and knocked, but no one answered. I opened the door, and all was dark. I paused—held my breath—listened—and fancied I could distinguish a low sound as of some one breathing. I knocked again, and was answered by a quick noise, like the pushing of a chair, and a man's voice said hoarsely: "Who is there?" "A traveller seeking shelter for the night," was my reply. A heavy footstep crossed the floor, a sharp flash shot through the darkness, and I saw by the flickering of tinder, a man's face bending over a lantern. Having lighted, he said, with scarcely a glance towards the door, "Enter, traveller," and went back to his seat beside the empty hearth. I entered. The chalet was of a better sort than those usually found at so great an altitude, consisting of a dairy and a storeplace, with a loft overhead. A table with three or four stools occupied the centre of the room. The rafters were hung with bunches of Indian Corn. A clock ticked in a corner, a kind of a rude pallet upon trestles stood in a recess beside the fireplace, and just through a door at the farthest end, I could hear the cows feeding in another apartment. Somewhat perplexed by the manner of my reception, I unstrapped my knapsack and box of specimens, took possession of the nearest stool, and asked if I could have supper. My host looked up with the air of a man intent on other things. I repeated the inquiry. "Yes," he said, wearily, "you can eat, traveller."

With this he crossed to the other side of the hearth, stooped over a dark object, which until now I had not observed, crouched down in one corner, and muttered a word or two of unintelligible patois. The object moaned, lifted up a bewildered woman's pale face, and rose slowly from the floor. The herdsmen pointed to the table, and went back to his stool and his former attitude. The woman after pausing, as if in the effort to remember something, went to the dairy, came back with a brown loaf and a pan of milk, and set them before me. As long as I live I shall never forget the expression of that woman's face. She was young and very pretty, but her beauty seemed turned to stone. Every feature bore the seal of an unpeppable terror. Every gesture was merely mechanical. In the lines that furrowed her brow, was a haggardness more terrible than the haggardness of age. In the locking of her lips there was an anguish beyond the utterance of words. This she served me I do not think she saw me. There was no recognition in her eyes, no apparent consciousness of any object or circumstance external to the secret of her own despair. All this I noticed during the few brief moments in which she brought my supper. That done, she crept away, as if into the same dark corner, and there sank down again, a mere budding heap of clothing. As for her husband there was something unnatural in the singular immobility of his attitude. There he sat, his body bent forward, his chin resting on his palms, his eyes staring fixedly at the blackened hearth, and not even the involuntary quiver of a nerve to show that he lived and breathed. I could not determine his age, analyze and observe his features as closely as I might. He looked old enough to be fifty and young enough to be forty; and was a fine muscular mountaineer, with that grave cast of countenance peculiar to the Valaisian peasant.

I could not eat. The keenness of my mountain appetite was gone. I sat, as if fascinated, in the presence of the strange pair; observing both, and, apparently, by both as much forgotten as if I had never crossed their threshold. We remained thus, by the dim light of the lantern and the monotonous ticking of the clock, for some forty minutes or more, all profoundly silent. Sometimes the woman stirred as if in pain, sometimes the cows struck their horns against the manger in the outhouse. The herdsmen sat motionless, like a man cast in bronze. At length the clock struck nine, I had by this time become so nervous that I almost dreaded to hear my own voice interrupt the silence. However, I pushed my plate noisily aside, and said, with as much show of ease as I could muster: "Have you any place, friend, in which I can sleep to-night?" He shifted his position uneasily, and without looking round, replied in the same form of words as he had previously used: "Yes, you can sleep, traveller."

"Where?" In the loft above?" He nodded affirmatively, took the lantern from the table, and turned towards the dairy. As we passed, the light streamed for a moment over the crouching figure in the corner. "Is your wife ill?" I asked, pausing and looking back. "Yes, she is ill," he said with an effort. "I was about to ask what ailed her, but something in his face arrested the question on my lips; I knew not to this hour, what that something was. I could not define it then; I cannot describe it now; but I hope I may never see it in a living face again. I followed him to the foot of a ladder at the further end of the dairy. "Up there," he said; placed the lantern in my hand, and strode heavily back into the darkness. I went up, and found myself in a long, low granary, stored with corn sacks, hay, onions, rock-salt, cheeses, and farming implements. In one corner were the unusual luxuries of a mattress, a rug, and a three-legged stool. My first care was to make a systematic inspection of the loft and all that it contained; my next to open a little unglazed lattice with a sliding shutter, just opposite my bed. The night was brilliant, and a stream of fresh air and moonlight poured in. Oppressed by a strange undefined sense of trouble, I extinguished the lantern, and stood gazing out upon the solemn peaks and glaciers. Their solitude seemed to me more than usually profound. I could not help associating them in some vague way with the mystery in the house. I perplexed myself with all kinds of wild conjecture as to what the nature of that mystery might be. The woman's face haunted me like an evil dream. Again and again I went from the lattice, vainly listening for any sound in the room below. A long time went by thus, until at length, overpowered by the fatigues of the day, I stretched myself on the mattress, took my knapsack for a pillow, and fell fast asleep. I can guess neither how long my sleep lasted, nor from what cause I awoke. I only know that my sleep was dreamless and profound; and that I started from it suddenly, unaccountably trembling in every nerve, and possessed by an overwhelming sense of danger.

Danger! Langer of what kind? From what? From whence? I looked around—was alone, and the quiet moon was shining in its serenely as when I fell asleep. I got up, walked to the door, reasoned with myself, all in vain. I could not stay the beatings of my heart. I could not master the horror that oppressed my brain. I felt that I dared not lie down again, that I must get out of the house somehow, and at once; that to stay would be death; that the instinct by which I was governed must at all costs be obeyed. I could not bear it. Resolved to escape, or at all events, to sell life dearly, I strapped on my knapsack, armed myself with my iron-headed alpen-stock, took my large clasp knife between my teeth, and began cautiously and noiselessly to descend the ladder. When I was about half way down, the alpen-stock, which I was so diously keeping clear of the ladder, encountered some dairy vessel and sent it chattering to the ground. Caution, after this, was useless. I sprang forward, reaching the outhouse at a bound, and found it to my amazement deserted, with the door wide open, and the moonlight streaming in. Suspecting a desperate defeat. All was silent, I could hear only the ticking of clock, and the heavy beating of my own heart. The pallet was empty. The bread and milk were still standing where I had left them on the table. The herdsmen's stool occupied the same spot on the desolate hearth. But he and his wife were gone—gone in the dead of night—leaving me, a stranger, in the sole occupation of their home. While I was yet irresolute whether to go or stay, and while I was wondering at the strangeness of my position, I heard, or fancied I heard something—something that might have been the wind, save that there was no air stirring—something that might have been the wailing of a human voice. I held my breath—heard it, again—followed it as it died away. I had not far to go. A line of light gleaming under the door of a shed at the back of the chalet, and a cry, bitter and more piercing than I had yet heard, guided me direct to the spot. I looked in—recoiled with horror—went back as if fascinated, and stood for some moments unable to move, to think, to do anything but stare helplessly upon the scene before me. To this day I cannot recall it without something of the same sickening sensation. Inside the hut, by the light of a pinetree thrust into an iron sconce against the wall, I saw the herdsmen kneeling by the

body of his wife, grieving over her, like another Othello, kissing her white lips, wiping blood stains from her yellow hair, raving out inarticulate cries of passionate remorse, and calling down all the curses of Heaven on his own head, and that of some other man who had brought this crime upon him! I understood it all now—all the mystery—the terror—the despair. She had sinned against him, and he had slain her. She was quite dead. The very knife, with its hideous testimony fresh upon the blade, lay near the door. I turned and fled—blindly, wildly, like a man with blood hounds on his track, now stumbling over stones, now torn by briars, now rushing forward faster than before, now halting upon hill with straining lungs and trembling limbs, now staggering across a level space, and casting never a glance behind. At length I reached the bare plateau above the line of vegetation, where I dropped exhausted. Here I lay for a long time, bent and stupefied until the intense cold of approaching dawn forced upon me a necessity of action. I arose and looked around upon a scene no feature of which was familiar to me. The snow peaks, though I knew they must be the same, looked unlike the peaks of yesterday. The very glaciers, seen from a different point of view, assumed new forms as if to baffle me. Thus perplexed, I had no recourse but to climb the nearest height from which it was probable that a general view might be obtained. I did so just as the belt of purple mist turned golden in the east. A superb panorama lay stretched before me, peak beyond peak, glacier beyond glacier, valley and pine forest and pasture slope, vapors of the dawn. Here and there I could trace the foam of a waterfall, or the silver thread of a torrent; here and there the canopy of a faint blue smoke that hovered upward from some hamlet among the hills. Suddenly my eyes fell upon a little lake—a sullen pool—lying in the shade of an amphitheatre of rock, some eight hundred feet below. Until that moment the night and its terrors appeared to have passed away like a wicked vision, but now the very sky seemed to have darkened above me. Yes, there it lay at my feet. Yonder was the path by which I had descended to the plateau, and lower still the accursed chalet, with its background of rugged cliff and overhanging precipice. Well might they lie in shadow, well might the sunlight refuse to touch the ripples of that lake with gold, and to light up the windows of that house with an alluminating direct from heaven.

Thus standing, thus looking down, I became aware of a strange sound—a sound singularly distinct, but far away—a sound sharper and hollower than the fall of an avalanche, and unlike anything that I remembered to have heard. While I was yet asking myself what it could be or whence it came, I saw a considerable fragment of rock detach itself from one of the heights overhanging the lake, bound rapidly from ledge to ledge, and fall with a heavy splash into the water below. It was followed by a cloud of dust, and a prolonged reverberation, like the rolling of distant thunder. Next moment a dark fissure sprang into sight all down the face of the precipice—the fissure became a chasm—the whole cliff wavered before my eyes—wavered, parted, sank up a cataract of earth and stones—and slid slowly down, down, into the valley. Defeated by the crash, and blinded by the dust, I covered my face with my hands, and anticipated instant destruction. The echoes, however, died away, and we succeeded by a solemn silence. The plateau on which I stood remained firm and unshaken. I looked up. The sun was shining as serenely, the landscape sleeping as peacefully as before. Nothing was changed, save that a wide white scar now denoted all on one side of the great limestone basin below, and a ghastly mound of ruin filled the valley at its foot. Beneath that mound lay buried all the record of the crime to which I had been unwilling witness. The very mountains had come down and covered it—nature had obliterated it from the face of the Alpine solitude. Lake and chalet, victim and executioner, had disappeared forever, and the place thereof knew them no more. Captain Speke, the Discoverer of the Sources of the Nile. On Tuesday night, Dec. 22, a banquet in honour of Captain Speke was given in the Grand Jury Room at the Shire Hall, Taunton. In reply to the toast of his health, Captain J. H. Speke, who was received with vociferous cheers, spoke as follows:—You may depend upon it, gentlemen, that it was the pride both of my country and of my country that carried me through my under-

taking. Whatever I was I thought of home, and worked accordingly. You all know, gentlemen, that in 1859 I hit the Nile upon its head, and that in 1863 I drove it into the Mediterranean Sea. But while you are doing me this great honor, and while you are complimenting me as you have done on the success of my late career, I must not omit to do justice to those who went before me, and by whose immediate instrumentality the work commenced. * * * It was two missionaries, named Rebmann and Edhardt, who first commenced the work. They heard from the natives of Africa that in the interior of the continent there was, as they imagined, an enormous piece of water, extending from the equator over the 14th degree of south latitude, and being about 300 miles in breadth. This occurred about the time of the Crimean war. One of these missionaries made a map of the country, and taking it to the Geographical Society of England, proposed to examine this piece of water, and see exactly in what position it lay. He also proposed to ascertain, I believe, whether it had any outlets, and whether it formed the headquarters of any rivers. The Geographical Society was then at the height of its prosperity, and was very desirous that some measure should be taken to open up that part of Africa, and especially the locality in which this great hypothetical lake was situated—Captain Burton happening to be in the company of Admiral Sir George Back, was accosted by him upon this subject. Having heard of Captain Burton, Admiral Sir George Back preferred him to the missionaries, thinking that the duties of the latter would interfere with their labors in a geographical point of view. I was a necessity to Captain Burton, for I had formerly served with him in Africa, and had learnt the use of surveying instruments. We went together from Zanzibar to Kigami, where I first heard from the natives that the Nyanza lay immediately to its northward, and that it was the largest piece of water in the country. They informed us that there were three lakes—namely, the Victoria Nyanza, the Tanganyika, and the Nyassa. Captain Burton expressed his intention of going to the Tanganyika lake. I went there with him, and navigated the lake, but our stores became exhausted, and it was necessary that we should send for a fresh supply or return. I proposed the former alternative, but that was negatived. I pointed out that we had done nothing, that the people of England would expect something from us, and that we should return only as far as Kigami; but my companion was ill, or, doubtless, he would have gone with me. At that time I had discovered the southern end of the Victoria Nyanza, and had proved that it was the source of the Nile, and as no one had anything to do with the discovery except the two missionaries, Captain Burton and Captain Grant, who went with me on my last journey, I think, having said this much, I have done justice to all parties. Your worthy chairman has hinted at my future prospects in Africa, but it could not be expected that he should know what I have in view. My object is no less than the regeneration of Africa. ("Hear, and applause.") I believe—and I say I believe, because I have only been across the tract once—that I have discovered a zone of wonderful fertility in Africa. It stretches in a line with the equator from east to west, and is a fertility perfectly astonishing me. I have shown that the altitude of the country is between 3000 and 4000 feet, that in the very heart of the country is a great mountain group which are the rain-bearers for fertilizing the country, and the consequence is that throughout the whole duration of the twelve months there is a fall of rain on an average of two to three inches each day. There is a temperature as mild as that of this country in summer, and with the moisture, heat, and a rich soil combined, you can imagine what the result is. And although the climate is so temperate, it is the most healthy of all the regions in which I have travelled. It may be said that I am to some extent self-interested, but I don't judge from the effect of the climate upon myself alone. There are Arab merchants and others who say that there is no place so healthy as the equatorial regions. Now, gentlemen, as this country is so prolific, as its climate is so genial, as all facts tend to show that, properly developed, it is as fertile as any country in the world, I think, instead of devoting our attention to places more distant from the equator, where there are great rains, great droughts, and fearful famines, we should look to it. If means were taken to colonize it, there would I am sure, be ample repayment. ("Hear.") And if missionaries should again enter Africa, I would say that this region is especially the spot to which they should direct their attention. ("Hear, hear.")—and if they should do so they will meet there a people who are not purely heathen, but who, having emanated from the African stock, have the germ of Christianity

within them. (Hear, hear.) I wish particularly to draw the attention of the clergy to these people. I am certain that if the kings who rule the country could be visited by our missionaries they would heartily receive them, for they told me so. "Hear, hear," and applause. When I spoke to them of the power of knowledge, they wished that I should educate their children; but I was fearful that if those children were brought to this country they would not desire to return to their homes. I therefore told them I would send missionaries to them, and, as they all accepted the view which I then expressed, I feel certain that they are now expecting their arrival. You have read, doubtless, of the number of lives which are sacrificed in the kingdom of Uganda alone each year. It is really very fearful; but it is not only those who are executed, but those also who are carried off by slavery; that cause that country to be in so turbulent and so excited a state. Really something ought to be done to put a stop to this. I would willingly go myself and lead the way. But I would prefer that to the regions there should go certain missionaries under such an able guide as Dr. Livingstone. There should also be employed in the work negro clergymen of whom many are to be found on the western coast. Of course, there could be as many young boys as would like to go, being careful to ascertain that they are constituted for it, bearing in mind that in Africa the climate is during the whole year of an equal temperature. In England we enjoy better health, because we are accustomed to the change, and we can never thrive so well elsewhere until we have been there a certain time, and have got acclimated. But gentlemen, in addition to the clergy, there ought to be ambassadors to Africa—men with authority emanating from our Government, and who, trading with the kings, would be able to put a stop to the diabolical system of the slave trade—which is ruining the country, and more especially these semi-Christian inhabitants the district through which I have gone. It is true that these people forget their Christianity, but it is still latent in them. At the same time, those vile traders who, instead of purchasing the ivory with beads take many more bullets than anything else, and shoot down the natives or steal them away, and rob them of their cattle, have rendered the country so insecure that no one can travel through it unless he has a force superior to that of the native races. I maintain that we are paying thousands upon thousands of pounds in a fruitless manner in our efforts to stop the slave trade there. Hitherto, we have directed our efforts principally to running down slave ships, instead of, as I think we ought to do, teaching the negroes to stand up for themselves. The African is a very intelligent creature. I have travelled with many of them who, although formerly considered themselves the property of their masters, because they had been purchased, and would neither kill nor desert them, now declare that the degradation of their countrymen who are transported into slavery have so excited them that if a good spirit were infused into them they would rise to a man and help one another to keep down the traffic. The more direct plan of doing this would be by organising an expedition in the following way:—In the first place, let there be negro depots along the east and the west coasts of Africa assisting emancipated slaves; let these be trained as sailors, and taught the English language, so that they may assist our own navigators; let the natives after being drilled be taken across the continent of Africa, and shown the positions in which the trade chiefly manifests, and then prevent the merchants conveying slaves to the ports. By this an organisation would be created which would tend to the entire suppression of the slave trade. I would engage in it myself if the Government felt inclined to support me in it. After the depots had been formed, I would take in the aggregate 500 men, a few from each station, and I would then commence from the east coast of Africa and march across along the equator to the west coast. I would, at the same time, show those spots which are most advantageous to us in a mercantile point of view, and which would pave the way for a system of—I won't say colonisation—but civilisation, and colonisation will necessarily follow. This is a matter which we need not doubt for one moment, for the fact is the negro cannot govern his own land, and the land is such that it will be the subject of contention before long. Austria has already her eye upon it. An Austrian gentleman has gone out there, and his object cannot be to discover the source of the Nile, because it is settled. He may have gone out to certify to the truth of my statements, but they have been corroborated by my companion Captain Grant. Captain Speke concluded by proposing the health of Captain Grant and also the Geographical Society.

The toast was very warmly drunk.

The Montreal Witness says that a French Canadian landowner to all appearance died suddenly a few days ago, and was taken to the church for interment. As the service was proceeding, noises were heard coming from the coffin, the lid was taken off, and the man was found to be alive. On the following day he was able to move about.

A FRENCH PORTENT.—A crime similar to that committed by the notorious Palmer is the subject of judicial investigation in Paris. A physician insured the life of his wife for 500,000 francs (\$20,000), and shortly after the payment of the first premium the young woman died. The suddenness of the death, and the large amount for which the life was insured, created suspicion in the

minds of the directors of the Insurance company, and they determined to make the case known to the highest law authority. An investigation was commenced under the direction of the Imperial Attorney General, in consequence of which the physician was arrested and committed to the prison of Mazas.

FROM THE STATES.

Boston, Jan. 16.

Gerrillas made raid into Vienna village capturing 15 government horses.

Reported movement of enemy's cavalry occasioned an alarm in the army of the Potomac, not being believed they are in sufficient force for a campaign on the right.

Trains are running as usual, and from the Army.

Memphis papers contain Union report that four hundred Confederates recently captured passenger train between Duval's Bluff and Little Rock, and injured road to such extent as to cause destruction of next train with lives of many passengers.

Five hundred recruits have gone forward for the 6th Maine.

Chattanooga despatch, 11 h. reports Longstreet fortifying Bull's Gap, and reinforced by 12,000 having 31,000.

Gold 155½.

Jan. 18.

Memphis Bulletin authoritatively contradicts reports received of Confederate successes in Arkansas.

All quiet at Chattanooga and East Tennessee.

Herald's Army of Potomac despatch says there are Confederate demonstrations indicating that they are preparing for a movement of some kind.

Report that Stuart was on raid near Leesburg is unfounded.

Union refugees from Richmond reports that on Christmas morning a coffin with a rope upon it was seen in front of President Davis' house.

Steam frigate Vanderbilt arrived at New York for repairs.

Confederate Charleston despatches report lively shelling of city, also large number of transports with troops observed, moving South.

Fourteen and a half millions of five twenties sold last week.

Gold at second board 156 1-2; at evening board sold as high as 159 1-2.

Raleigh, N. C. Progress has editorials proclaiming that peace only can prevent starvation; the masses of the hard working people want and will have it.

Renowned an independent command of 50,000 to be given to one of the best fighting generals, authorized to take Richmond in his own way.

Six Confederate deserters came into Federal lines on Saturday, representing starvation threatening Confederate army, a number of men of their regiment had been shot for trying to desert.

Scout from Point Palo, Canada, reports 2,000 Confederates there, ready to make a dash on Johnson's Island, on the ice, to liberate Confederate prisoners.

Proposition for arming negroes reported vigorously opposed in Confederate Congress.

Flour advanced 5 to 10 cents.

BANGOR, Jan. 19.

British blockade running ship Silvanus, from Nassau, was captured in Doboy Sound, by gunboat Huron. Wilmington Journal announces beaching of two more blockade runners, Adair and Rager.

Richmond Whig thinks future of South is involved in the next Spring campaign in Northern Virginia.

Washington letter to New York "Times" states co-operative movement will be made on Richmond in spring by column on peninsula, south James River under Gen. Hancock aided by Butler's forces and by the main column in addition.

Number of Confederate troops West of Mississippi estimated at 30,000.

Super \$6 60 a' \$6 70. Extra \$6 95 a' \$7 05. Gold 158½ to 159½.

SHORT AND SWEET.—The Lewiston (Me.) Journal is accountable for the following happy incident, furnished by a correspondent:—A gentleman of that city on Christmas day came from Augusta to Lewiston in a sleigh, in company with an officer of the 29th Maine from that city. On the way, the gentleman in a sportive mood said he would stop and introduce him to a former's buxom daughter of his acquaintance, saying that she would make a fine match. The gentleman accordingly stopped, introduced the officer, and then went into the kitchen with the old folks, leaving the officer and the young lady in the parlor—it being the very first time they had ever met. In a short time both of the gentlemen left the house and drove to Lewiston. The next day the officer concluded he would go to one of the towns between Augusta and Lewiston to recruit. He went, but took a clergyman with him, drove to the house visited the day before, was married to his new-found love, and went on his way rejoicing.

According to the census of 1860, there are in Massachusetts 1450 gentlemen, 1 eye-mongers, 1 lexicographer, 1 hunter, 27 organ-grinders, 1 pentagraphist, only 1 philanthropist, but one poet, and, stranger of all, only 3 politicians; we also have 7 rag-gatherers, 8 shepherds, 1 tourist, 17 sculptors—a fact which speaks well for the Old Bay State—1 bung-driver, 1 "fancy," 2 gentlemen's sons, 2 "excuse me," 1 Dunston knock, 2 "anything that pays," 6 Jack-at-all-trades, 1 "little of everything," 8 loafers, 2 misers, only 1 practical Christian, 1 restorer, only 2 scientific men, but 1 sporting man, 2 wild men of Borneo, and 1 working round.

The Carleton Sentinel says that James Hannan, already in prison awaiting trial for stealing from Hugh Hay, was brought before Mr. Justice Perley on the complaint of George Maides, charged with having uttered a forged note of hand. Mr. Maddox testified that Hannan, then being a stranger to him, had some time in October last called upon him, and under the assumed name of Robinson, borrowed a sum of money, leaving with him, Maddox, as surety, a note of hand purporting to be drawn and signed by Geo. L. Hatheway, Chief Commissioner of the Board of Works, Hannan was committed to await trial for this additional crime.

The Standard.

ST. ANDREWS, JAN. 20, 1864.

The Rev. Henry W. Beecher, the eccentric and political American parson, recently delivered a lecture before the M. L. A., in Portland, choosing as his subject, "English Opinions of American Affairs." He described the English nation as "one of the most mischievous nations on the face of the earth;" he also said that "Great Britain rejected in the breaking out of the present war, as like to divide and destroy a rival, and to overthrow the most powerful opponent of anarchy." He also made many other extravagant and untruthful statements with reference to the British Government and people; by which it appears he had one set of statements to promulgate while in England, and another on his return to his native country and its citizens. The fact is that Henry Ward Beecher, with a diversified talents, is better fitted for a politician than any other office. His frequent diatribes against England and the English, only showed the animus of his nation; but Englishmen could afford to treat his remarks with indifference; upon his recent visit to "the land of the free" he was received and entertained by those he so grossly misrepresented with that characteristic hospitality and love of fair play for which our mother country is distinguished. Mr. Beecher, in his lecture, explained away some of the anomalies of the famous Constitution of the States. It appears that the "equality," so pompously alluded to, has two significant meanings. He said that "political equality does not necessarily include social equality; that giving the African the right to protection, to education, to opportunity, does not imply that we (Americans) are also to take him into our families and intermarry with his race." This does not agree with the grandiloquent expressions of the constitution of the "greatest nation in all creation."

Branch Railway.

The people of Anrook County, fully alive to their interests, held a meeting at Houlton, last week, for the purpose of accepting the act of incorporation authorizing them to construct a Branch Railway from Houlton, to connect with the New Brunswick and Canada Railway from this town.

The stock is divided into 1,000 shares of \$20 each. The inhabitants of that rising and fertile county appreciate the benefits of railway connection with an open water harbor, and have already experienced the advantages of rapid communication and low freights by rail; but are not content to haul their goods by the expensive and slow process of horse power, for four miles, the distance from the temporary terminus to Houlton. The large trade which is being daily developed is a sufficient guarantee to the Directors to forward the work without delay; and from their wealth, energy, and perseverance, it is probable that the branch will be opened within a year. Shepard Cary, Esq., has been chosen President of the Company, and our contemporary of the "Times," Theo. Cary, Secretary. We learn from the "Times" that

"The following gentlemen were elected Directors for the government and direction of the company, viz:—J. C. Madigan, J. V. Putnam, Rufus Mansur, G. B. Page, L. Snell, A. P. Heywood, and T. P. Packard.

"At a subsequent meeting of the Board of Directors, S. Cary was chosen President, and Theo. Cary, Clerk. Rufus Mansur was elected Treasurer.

"Voted that the next meeting of the Directors be held at the office of J. C. Madigan, Esq., on Saturday, the 5th day of February next."

FIRE AT ST. STEPHEN AND LOSS OF LIFE.

A fire took place at St. Stephen, on Thursday morning, in the large building owned by Clipman & Bolton, which was destroyed. The building was occupied as stores by Messrs. Barnard and McBride; the upper part by Mr. Wetmore as a lawyer's office, and Mr. Lorimer as the printing office of the St. Stephen "Advocate," who we are sorry to state lost his press, type, paper &c. His loss is considerable and was covered by a small insurance of \$400. Mr. Barnard saved most of his goods, but Mr. McBride lost most of his stock, as did also Mr. Wetmore his law papers. We regret to learn that Mr. Wm. Andrews, an old and respectable resident of the place, while in the discharge of his duty as a fireward, was struck by some bricks from a falling chimney and received such injuries that he died in a few hours. Mr. Marcus Upton, fell from a ladder and had his arm broken. Through the strenuous exertions of the St. Stephen and Calais fire companies, the adjoining buildings were saved from destruction. The

building valued at \$1,000 was partially insured for \$1,200.

Lecture.—A meeting of the Lecture Committee was held on Monday evening, Geo. D. Street, Esq., in the chair; the following resolutions were submitted and unanimously approved.

Resolved.—That in the opinion of this committee, it is desirable to continue the course of Lectures or Readings, this winter, inaugurated by J. G. Stevens, Esq. M.P.P., and that they should take place once a fortnight.

Resolved.—That admission be by ticket, at five cents each, and family tickets be issued at the rate of three for ten cents, in order to defray necessary expenses.

Resolved.—A committee be appointed to secure a room in which to hold the lectures and to procure Lecturers, and that application be made to Church Wards for the use of the Church school room.

Resolved.—Messrs. A. W. Smith, W. M. Buck and J. S. Magee, be a committee of management.

In connection with the above, we understood that an effort is being made to revive the Circulating Library, belonging to the Mechanics' Institute.

The next lecture will be delivered by the Rev. Mr. Nelson, from Woodstock, of which due notice will be given. The subject of his lecture will be—"English National Music of the olden time"—of which selections will be given on the piano or melodeon.

Other gentlemen have been invited to give lectures once a fortnight.

The "Colonial Farmer" has been much enlarged and improved. Every Farmer should take it.

A railway official at St. John (the Station master) absconded last week, and is a defaulter to the tune of \$1400. He was at Calais on Saturday.

The Legislature of this Province will meet "for the dispatch of business" on the 16th of February.

Arrival of the Columbia.

St. John's, N. F., Jan. 19.

Columbia, from Galway, 5 h., arrived at 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon.

Times publishes letter from secession correspondent, Spence, Liverpool, in which writer admits North line made progress, but in proportion to cost. He contends next campaign will reveal greater difficulties for North, and that financial policy must sooner or later collapse.

Palmerston unable to attend the Cabinet Council, 2nd, owing to attack of gout.

Anglo-Chinese fleet fitted out by Capt. Osborne was returning to England for sale. Prince Kung having refused to carry out bargain. Stated Parliament will meet Feb. 1st.

At a meeting relative to Great Eastern, it was said protected lottery for ship at Frankfort was proceeding with great spirit; shares rapidly taken up in England. Was also said French and American Governments were expected to bid for ship at auction 14th January.

Announced that four first class screw steamers, 2,500 tons, are to be placed on the line between London and New York by British and American Steam Navigation Company in March.

MEXICAN QUESTION.—Memorial Diplomatique confidently re-asserts that Archduke Maximilian will accept and occupy Mexican throne. Understanding between Archduke and Napoleon is said to be excellent, and it is represented that Capitalists overwhelm Archduke with offers of money on simple guarantee of his accession to throne.

Daily News says it is understood extraordinary mission of Marshall Forry to Washington had for its result an understanding on part of United States Government not to disturb New Mexican Monarchy. In return, it is believed promises were made by France with regard to attitude of that country towards Confederate States. Daily News also says Archduke and Archduchess are expected very shortly to visit Napoleon at Paris, whence they proceeded to St. Nazaire to embark on an Austrian Frigate, attended by a French Man-of-War, for Vera Cruz.

FRANCE.—Lullion in bank of France still decreasing.

Corrier di Dimanche suspended for two months.

POLAND.—Russia imposed on Poland fresh contribution of six millions roubles, of which two and half millions fall on Warsaw.

VERY LATEST VIA GALWAY.—Confirmed Maximilian will visit Paris and reach Mexico before end of March with requisite reinforcements.

Address to Napoleon was introduced in Corps Legislatif. It expresses hopes beneficial results may speedily be derived by France from Chinese and Mexican expeditions; in very pacific tone towards Russia on Polish question and loudly extols Emperor's scheme for Congress.

Rebel steamer "Florida" completed repairs at Brest, anchored 200 yards from "Kearsage," will sail in February French will accompany each at 24 hours interval.

Indictment against King and Heenan removed into Court of Queen's Bench.

The mortal remains of Mr. Thackeray were interred in the Kensal-green cemetery, the resting-place of many who have served this generation by their genius, their character, or their unselfish industry. This great au-

thor lies in ground made sacred by the ashes of numerous great men, but a fitter place of a pulpit may possibly yet be found.—Westminster Abbey has been mentioned in connection with his name, and the suggestion is not unlikely to approve itself to the public mind and to gain so large amount of assent as to become a realized idea. However this may be, English eyes will never look emotionless on the grave of the author of "Pendennis," of "The Newcomes," and of "Henry Esmond," whether it is to be found in a modern cemetery or a time honoured abbey.—Liverpool Post.

ITEMS.

—On the 14th inst., James Steele, mate of a British vessel in our Harbor, while attempting to pass from the vessel to the wharf, in a state of intoxication, fell into the dock and was drowned.—Portland Courier.

—The Secretary of the Treasury requires that all duties, taxes, sales of public lands, debts, or sums of money accruing or becoming due to the United States, shall be paid in gold and silver coin only, or in Treasury notes issued under the authority of the United States, or in notes of banks organized under the act to provide a National Currency, and known as National Banks.—Id.

—They have a new way of hatching chickens in the West, by which a single maternal hen is made to do the duty of a hundred. They fill a barrel with eggs, and place a hen over the bung-hole.

—Fourteen years ago the first railway train ran out of Chicago. Now there are ninety trains leaving the city daily. The total number of cars in these trains is one thousand four hundred and thirty-three freight and one hundred and sixty-three passenger cars. Placing the cuttings in one line, adding the length of engine and tender of each train, the total length of all the trains leaving the city daily, is twenty-five miles and twelve rods; a very respectable day's journey for a man to drive from one end of the train to the other.

—Mr. M. Pierce of East Lexington, has carried milk to Boston for sixty-three years, rising at four o'clock every morning. For sixteen years he has never missed a day in the personal delivery of his milk, and he still keeps at it.

Has the old man made his fortune?

ONE WORD TO THE MISERABLES.

You that are covered with Sores, Ulcers, and skin eruptions, sufferers from Salt Rheum, Ring-worms, Pustules, Tetter, Blotches, and all marks of disfigurement that are repulsive to the sight and companionship of society; you that have tried the many mixtures of Sarsaparilla, and which failed to cure you, if you would be cured, take RADWAY'S CLEANSING SYRUP, called RADWAY'S RENOVATING SOLVENT. We guarantee that from one to six bottles will cure you. Dr. Radway's theory is, that if six bottles of any advertised medicine does not furnish to the sick satisfactory evidence of cure, it is worthless. Sold by Druggists.

LETTERS.

REMAINING in the Post Office at St. Andrews, 15th of January, 1864:

Bradbury, Mrs. Chas. Marshall, Stephen G. Campbell, R. 2. Nesbitt, George A. Cairns, Mrs. Mary A. O'Brien, John Edwards, James J. Plummer, W. H. Eagan, John J. F. B. Murray. Plynn, John. Gleespie, Mrs. Margt. Small, H. J. Gupitil, John A. Stinson, John K. Grant, D. Seuniers James Lewis, Wm. Short, Mrs. Sarah Lord, J. J. Stewart Robert. Ship Trowbridge. Persons calling for any of the above will please say "Advertised."

P. O. St. Andrews, Jan. 20, 1864.—21.

PROBATE COURT.

COUNTY OF CHARLOTTE.

In the matter of the Estate of James Hutchinson, late of the Parish of St. Stephens, in the County of Charlotte, deceased.

WHEREAS Thomas Hutchinson, Administrator of all and singular the Goods, Chattels and Credits, which were of the said James Hutchinson deceased at the time of his death, hath this day filed his Account with the said Estate, and hath prayed that the Creditors and next of Kin of the deceased, and all persons interested in the said Estate, may appear and attend the passing and allowance of the said account.

NOTICE thereof is therefore hereby given to all the Creditors and next of Kin of the said deceased, and to all persons interested in the said Estate, and they are hereby cited to appear before me at a Court of Probates in Saint Andrews, in the said County of Charlotte, on Tuesday, the ninth day of February next, at the hour of eleven, in the forenoon, to attend the passing and allowance of the Account of the said Administrator.

Given under my hand and the seal of the said Court, this seventh day of January, A. D. 1864.

(Signed) JAS. W. CHANDLER, Judge of Probates for Charlotte.

GEO. D. STREET, Registrar of Probates.

New Brunswick & Canada Railway.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

A Passenger and Freight Train will leave St. Andrews for Woodstock Station every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 9 a. m., and Woodstock Station for St. Andrews every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 9 a. m., until further notice.

HENRY OSBURN, MANAGER.

St. Andrews, Jan. 1st, 1864.

An Act to Incorporate the Digundaquash Driving Company.

Be it enacted, &c.,

1st.—That FREEMAN H. T. BOARDMAN, GEORGE M. PORTER, CHARLES F. TOWN, JAMES W. B. C. CHRISTIE, JOHN CHRISTY, LET AN CHRISTY and DANIEL H. M. associates and successors, shall be and are constituted a body corporate by the name of the Digundaquash Driving Company, and shall have all the powers and authority by Act of the Province, for the purpose of North Brook, no called, on the quash, into the Fifth Lake on a stream to facilitate the Driving of ther theron.

2d.—The said company shall authority by themselves or their agents and workmen to enter in and upon that purpose any lands bordering as shall be necessary for erecting dams and making cuts on said brooks or lakes, and for the purpose of facilitating the driving of logs, a doing unnecessary damage to the same.

3d.—The said company, or persons as they shall from time to time be authorized to demand of and from all persons owning or having possession of any land, timber and other long the portion of said brooks improved, as follows, viz: For each of said logs, fifty cents. For each twenty-five cords, and every other number, fifty cents.

4th.—The said corporation on all timber and logs passing improvements on said brooks, repayment of all tolls assessed, and or neglect to pay, so much of each owner thereof so remain, may be necessary to meet the expenses may be sold by the to pay the same after ten days manner aforesaid, and the sum returned to the party assessed.

5th.—The Capital Stock of the said corporation shall be of the Province of New Brunswick value into one hundred shares each, to be paid at such times and amounts as the business of the same require—provided that twenty the capital stock of said corporation one thousand dollar, shall and have been paid in the business of time within ten years after pass.

6th.—The first meeting of the said corporation shall be held at St. Stephen, at 10 o'clock, on the 1st day of February, 1864, and any other meeting may be called by the directors, and the same shall be held at such times and places as the directors may think proper, and the same shall be held at such times and places as the directors may think proper, and the same shall be held at such times and places as the directors may think proper.

7th.—The directors of the said corporation shall have power to borrow money, and to mortgage the property of the said corporation, and to do all such other acts and things as may be necessary for the carrying on of the business of the said corporation.

8th.—No person shall be a stockholder in the said corporation unless he be a resident of the said Province, and unless he be a stockholder in four shares of capital.

9th.—Each stockholder of the said corporation shall be entitled to one vote for each share of stock which he may own, and such proxy as a stockholder, agent, attorney or assignee, according to such rules and regulations as the directors may from time to time make and alter.

10th.—If it should happen or other officers should not be present at any meeting of the said corporation to choose them on any time hours of ten in the forenoon, by giving notice in writing, and in case of vacancy in the said office, the directors by a majority vote, may fill the vacancy.

11th.—The Joint Stock said company shall alone in the held for the debts and engagements of the said company, and no person or persons shall be liable for any of the said debts or engagements, except in so far as they may be liable by contract or otherwise.

12th.—The said company shall have power to sue and be sued, and to do all such other acts and things as may be necessary for the carrying on of the business of the said corporation.

13th.—The said company shall have power to sue and be sued, and to do all such other acts and things as may be necessary for the carrying on of the business of the said corporation.

14th.—The said company shall have power to sue and be sued, and to do all such other acts and things as may be necessary for the carrying on of the business of the said corporation.

15th.—The said company shall have power to sue and be sued, and to do all such other acts and things as may be necessary for the carrying on of the business of the said corporation.

16th.—The said company shall have power to sue and be sued, and to do all such other acts and things as may be necessary for the carrying on of the business of the said corporation.

17th.—The said company shall have power to sue and be sued, and to do all such other acts and things as may be necessary for the carrying on of the business of the said corporation.

18th.—The said company shall have power to sue and be sued, and to do all such other acts and things as may be necessary for the carrying on of the business of the said corporation.

19th.—The said company shall have power to sue and be sued, and to do all such other acts and things as may be necessary for the carrying on of the business of the said corporation.

20th.—The said company shall have power to sue and be sued, and to do all such other acts and things as may be necessary for the carrying on of the business of the said corporation.

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