

The St. Andrews Standard.

PUBLISHED BY A. W. SMITH.]

E. VARIIS SEMENDUM EST OPTIMUM.—Cic.

[12: 6d. PER ANN. IN ADVANCE

No. 471

SAINT ANDREWS, N. B. WEDNESDAY, NOV. 25, 1863.

Vo. 30

POETRY.

GOOD NIGHT.
Downward sinks the setting sun,
Soft the evening shadows fall;
Light is flying,
Day is dying,
Darkness stealth over all.
Good night!
Autumn garners in her stores—
Poison of the fading year—
Leaves are dying,
Winds are sighing—
Whispering of the winter near!
Good night!
Youth is vanished, manhood wanes,
Age its forward shadow throws:
Day is dying,
Years are flying,
Life runs onward to its close.
Good night!
—London Inquirer

LIFE.
Life hath its sunshine; but the ray
Which flashes on its stormy wave
Is but the beacon of decay,
A meteor gleaming o'er the grave,
And though its dawning hour is bright
With fancy's gayest coloring,
Yet o'er its cloud-encumbered night
Dark ruin flaps its raven wing.
—J. G. Brooks.

Recollections of a Policeman.

BY THOMAS WATERS.

THE GAMBLER.

A little more than a year after the period when adverse circumstances—chiefly the result of my own reckless follies—compelled me to enter the ranks of the metropolitan police, as the role means left me of procuring food and raiment, the attention of one of the principal chiefs of the force was attracted towards me by the ingenuity and boldness which I was supposed to have manifested in hitting upon and unraveling a clue which ultimately led to the detection and punishment of the perpetrators of artistically contrived frauds upon an eminent tradesman of the west end of London. The chief sent for me; and after a somewhat lengthened conversation, not only expressed approbation of my conduct in the particular matter under discussion, but hinted that he might shortly need my services in other affairs requiring intelligence and resolution.

"I think I have met you before," he remarked with a meaning smile on dismissing me, "when you occupied a different position from your present one? Do not alarm yourself: I have no wish to pry unnecessarily into other men's secrets. Waters is a name common enough in all ranks of society, and I may, you know—here the chief deepened in ironical expression—"be mistaken. At all events, the testimony of the gentleman whose recommendation obtained your admission to the force—I have looked into the matter since I heard of your behavior in the late business—is a sufficient guarantee that nothing more serious than imprudence and folly can be laid to your charge. I have neither right nor inclination to inquire further. Tomorrow, in all probability, I shall send for you."

I came to the conclusion, as I walked homewards, that the chief's intimation of having previously met me in another sphere of life was a random and unfounded one, as I had seldom visited London in prosperous days, and still more rarely mingled in its society. My wife, whoever, to whom I of course related the substance of the conversation, reminded me that he had once been at Doncaster during the races; and suggested that he might possibly have seen and noticed me there. This was a sufficiently probable explanation of the hint; but whether the correct one or not, I cannot decide, as he never afterwards alluded to the subject, and I had not the slightest wish to renew it.

Three days elapsed before I received the expected summons. On waiting on him, I was agreeably startled to find that I was to be at once employed on a mission which the most sagacious and experienced of detective-officers would have felt honored to undertake.

"Here is a written description of the persons of this gang of blacklegs, swindlers, and forgers," concluded the commissioner, summing up his instructions. "It will be your object to discover their private haunts, and secure legal evidence of their notorious practices. We have been hitherto baffled, principally, I think, through the too hasty zeal of the officers employed: you must especially avoid that error. They are practiced scoundrels; and it will require considerable patience, as well as acumen, to unravel and bring them to justice. One of their more recent victims is young Mr. Merton, son, by a former marriage, of the Dow-

ager Lady Evertton. Her ladyship has applied to us for assistance in extricating him from the toils in which he is meshed. You will call on her at five o'clock this afternoon—in plain clothes of course—and obtain whatever information on the subject she may be able to afford. Remember to communicate directly with me; and any assistance you may require shall be promptly rendered." With these and a few other minor directions, needless to recapitulate, I was dismissed to a task which difficult and possibly perilous as it might prove, I hailed as a delightful relief from the weary monotony and dull routine of ordinary duty.

I hastened home; and after dressing with great care—the best part of my wardrobe had been fortunately saved by Emily from the wreck of my fortunes—I proceeded to Lady Evertton's mansion. I was immediately marshalled to the drawing-room, where I found her ladyship and her daughter—a beautiful, fairy-looking girl—awaiting my arrival. Lady Evertton appeared greatly surprised at my appearance, differing, as I daresay it altogether did, from her abstract idea of a policeman, however attired or disguised; and it was not till she had perused the note of which I was the bearer, that her haughty and incredulous stare became mitigated to a glance of lofty condescendent civility.

"Be seated, Mr. Waters," said her ladyship, waving me to a chair. "This note informs me that you have been selected for the duty of endeavoring to extricate my son from the perilous entanglements in which he has unhappily involved himself. I was obliged enough to feel somewhat nettled at the noble lady's haughtiness of manner—that I was engaged in the public service of extirpating a gang of swindlers with whom her son had involved himself, and was there to procure from her ladyship any information she might be possessed of likely to forward so desirable a result; but fortunately the remembrance of my actual position, spite of my gentleman's attire, flashed vividly upon my mind; and instead of permitting my glib tongue to wag irreverently in the presence of a right honorable, I bowed with deferential acquiescence.

Her ladyship proceeded, and I in substance obtained the following information: "Mr. Charles Merton, during the few months which had elapsed since the attainment of his majority, had very literally 'fallen amongst thieves.' A passion for gambling seemed to have taken entire possession of his being; and almost every day, as well as night, of his haggard and feverish life was passed at play. A run of ill-luck, according to his own belief—but in very truth a run of downright robbery—had set in against him, and he had not only dissipated all the ready money which he had inherited, and the large money which he had supplied him with, but had involved himself in bonds, bills, and other obligations to a frightful amount. The principal agent in effecting this ruin was one Sandford—a man of fashionable and dashing exterior, and the presiding spirit of the knot of desperadoes whom I was commissioned to hunt out. Strange to say, Mr. Merton had the blindest reliance upon this man's honor; and even now—tricked, despoiled as he had been by him and his gang—relied upon his counsel and assistance for escape from the desperate position in which he was involved. The Evertton estates had passed, in default of male issue, to a relative of the late lord; so that ruin, absolute and irremediable, stared both the wretched dope and his relatives in the face. Lady Evertton's jointure was not a very large one, and her son had been permitted to squander sums which should have been devoted to the discharge of claims which were now pressed harshly against her. I listened with the deepest interest to Lady Evertton's narrative. Repeatedly during the course of it, as the incidentally alluded to the manners and appearance of Sandford, who had been introduced by Mr. Merton to her mother and sister, a suspicion, which the police papers had awakened, that the gentleman in question was an old acquaintance of my own, and one, moreover, whose favors I was extremely anxious to return in kind, flashed with increased conviction across my mind. This surmise I of course kept to myself; and after cautioning the ladies to keep our proceedings a profound secret from Mr. Merton, I took my leave, amply provided with the resources requisite for carrying into effect the scheme which I had resolved upon. I also arranged that, instead of waiting personally on her ladyship, which might excite observation and suspicion, I should report progress by letter through the post.

"If it should be he!" thought I, as I emerged into the street. The bare suspicion had sent the blood through my veins with furious violence. "If this Sandford be, as I suspect, that villain Cardon, success will follow."

The names mentioned in this narrative are, for obvious reasons, fictitious.

deed be triumph—victory! Lady Evertton need not in that case seek to animate my zeal by promises of money recompense. A blighted existence, a young and gentle wife cast down by his means from opulence to sordid penury, would stimulate the duller craven that ever crawled the earth to energy and action. Pray Heaven my suspicion prove correct; and then, oh mine enemy, look well to yourself, for the avenger is at your heels!"

Sandford, I had been instructed, was usually present at the Italian Opera during the ballet; the box he generally occupied was designated in the memoranda of the police; and as I saw by the bills that a very successful piece was to be performed that evening, I determined on being present.

I entered the house a few minutes past ten o'clock, just after the commencement of the ballet, and looked eagerly round. The box in which I was instructed to seek my man was empty. The momentary disappointment was soon repaid. Five minutes had not elapsed when Cardon, looking more insolently-triumphant than ever, entered arm-in-arm with a pale aristocratic-looking young man, whom I had no difficulty, from his striking resemblance to a portrait in Lady Evertton's drawing-room, in deciding to be Mr. Merton. My course of action was at once determined: raising only to master the emotion which the sight of the glittering reptile in whose poisonous folds I had been involved and crushed inspired, I passed to the opposite side of the house, and boldly entered the box. Cardon's back was towards me, and I tapped him lightly on the shoulder. He turned quickly round; and if a basilisk had confronted him, he could scarcely have exhibited greater terror and surprise. My aspect, nevertheless, was studiously bland and conciliating, and my out-stretched hand seemed to invite a renewal of our old friendship.

"Waters!" he at last stammered, feebly accepting my proffered grasp—"who would have thought of meeting you here?" "Not you, certainly, since you stare at an old friend as if he were some frightful goblin about to swallow you. Really!" "Hush! Let us speak together in the lobby. An old friend," he added in answer to Mr. Merton's surprised stare. "We will return in an instant."

"Why, what is all this, Waters?" said Cardon, recovering his wonted sang froid the instant we were alone. "I understood you had retired from amongst us; were in fact—what shall I say?" "Ruined—done up! Nobody should know that better than you."

"My good fellow, you do not imagine—" "I imagine nothing, my dear Cardon. I was very thoroughly done—done broken, as it is written in the vulgar tongue. But fortunately my kind old uncle—" "Passgrove is dead!" interrupted my old acquaintance, eagerly jumping to a conclusion, "and you are his heir! I congratulate you my dear fellow. This is indeed a charming reverse of circumstances."

"Yes; but mind I have given up the old game. No more dice-devilry for me. I have promised Emily never even to touch a card again."

The cold, hard eye of the incarnate fiend—he was little else—gleamed mockingly as these "good intentions" of a practised gamster fell upon his ear; but he only replied, "Very good; quite right, my dear boy. But come, let me introduce you to Mr. Merton, a highly connected personage I assure you."

By the bye, Waters," he added, in a caressing, confidential tone, "my name, for family and other reasons, which I will hereafter explain to you, is for the present, Sandford."

"Sandford!" "Yes; do not forget. But *alors*, or the ballet will be over."

I was introduced to Mr. Merton as an old and esteemed friend, whom he—Sandford—had not seen for many months. At the conclusion of the ballet Sandford proposed that we should adjourn to the European Coffee-house, nearly opposite. This was agreed to, and out we walked. At the top of the staircase, we jostled against the commissioner, who, like us, was leaving the house. He bowed slightly to Mr. Merton's apology, and his eyes wandered briefly and coldly over our persons; but not the faintest sign of interest or recognition escaped him. I thought it possible he did not know me in my changed apparel; but looking back after descending a few steps, I was quickly undeceived. "A sharp, swift glance, expressive both of encouragement and surprise, shot out from under his penituous brows, and as swiftly vanished. He did not know how little I needed spurring to the goal we had both in view!"

We discussed two or three bottles of wine with much gaiety and relish. Sandford especially was in exuberant spirits; brimming over with brilliant anecdote and sparkling badinage. He saw in me a fresh rich prey, and his eager spirit revelled by anticipation

in the victory which he nothing doubted to obtain over my "excellent intentions and wife-pledged virtue." About half past twelve o'clock he proposed to adjourn. This was eagerly assented to by Mr. Merton, who had for some time exhibited unmistakable symptoms of impatience and unrest. "You will accompany us, Waters?" said Sandford, as we rose to depart. "There is, I suppose, no vote registered in the matrimonial archives against looking on at a game played by others?"

"Oh no; but don't ask me to play." "Certainly not;" and a devilish sneer curled his lip. "Your virtue shall suffer no temptation be assured."

We soon arrived before the door of a quiet, respectable looking house in one of the streets leading out of the Strand; a low, peculiar knock given by Sandford, was promptly answered; then a password, which I did not catch, was whispered by him thro' the key-hole, and we passed in.

We proceeded up stairs to the first floor, the shutters of which were carefully closed, so that no intimation of what was going on could possibly reach the street. The apartment was brilliantly lighted: a roulette table and dice and cards were in full activity; wine and liquors of all varieties were profusely paraded. There were about half-a-dozen persons present, and that comprised besides the gang, and that comprised eleven or twelve well-dressed desperadoes, whose sinister aspects induced a momentary qualm lest one or more of the pleasant party might suspect or recognise my vocation. This, however, I reflected, was scarcely possible. My beat, during the short period I had been in the force was far distant from the usual haunts of such gentry, and I was otherwise unknown in London. Still, questioning glances were eagerly directed towards my introducer; and one big burly fellow, a foreigner—the rascals were the scum of various countries—was very unpleasantly inquisitorial. "Y'en repends?" I heard Sandford say in answer to his iterated queries; and he added something in a whisper which brought a sardonic smile to the fellow's lips, and induced a total change in his demeanor towards myself. This was reassuring; for though provided with pistols, I should, I felt, have little chance with such utterly reckless ruffians as those by whom I was surrounded. Play was proposed; and tho' at first stoutly refusing, I feigned to be gradually overcome by irresistible temptation, and sat down to blind hazard with my foreign friend for moderate stakes. I was graciously allowed to win, and in the end found myself richer in devil's money by about ten pounds. Mr. Merton was soon absorbed in the chances of the dice, and lost large sums, for which, when the money he had brought with him was exhausted, he gave written acknowledgements. The cheating practiced upon him was really audacious; and any one but a tyro must have detected it. He, however, appeared not to entertain the slightest suspicion of the "fair play" of his opponents, guiding himself entirely by the advice of his friend and counsellor, Sandford, who did not himself play. The amiable assemblage broke up about six in the morning, each person retiring singly by the back way, receiving, as he departed, a new password for the next evening.

A few hours afterwards, I waited on the commissioner to report the state of affairs. He was delighted with the fortunate debut I had made, but still strictly enjoined patience and caution. It would have been easy, as I was in possession of the password, to have surprised the confederacy in the act of gaming that evening; but this would only have accomplished a part of the object aimed at. Several of the fraternity—Sandford amongst the number—were suspected of uttering forged foreign bank-notes, and it was essential to watch narrowly for legal evidence to insure their conviction. It was also desirable to restore if possible, the property and securities of which Mr. Merton had been pillaged.

Nothing of especial importance occurred for seven or eight days. Gaming went on as usual every evening, and Mr. Merton became of course more and more involved; even his sister's jewels—which he had surreptitiously obtained, to such a depth of degradation will this frightful vice plunge men otherwise honorable—had been staked and lost; and he was, by the advice of Sandford, about to conclude a heavy mortgage on his estate, in order not only to clear off his enormous 'debts of honor,' but to acquire fresh means of 'winning back'—that ignominious fate of all gamblers—his tremendous losses!

A new preliminary 'dodge' was, I observed, now brought into action. Mr. Merton esteemed himself a knowing hand at cards; it was introduced; and he was permitted to win every game he played, much to the apparent annoyance and discomfiture of the losers. As this was precisely the snare into which I had myself fallen, I of course tho'

more readily detected it, and felt quite satisfied that a grand coup was meditated. In the meantime I had not been idle. Sandford was confidentially informed that I was only waiting in London to receive between four and five thousand pounds—part of Uncle Passgrove's legacy—and then intended to immediately hasten back to canny Yorkshire. To have seen the villain's eyes as I incidentally flashed upon me, as I was introduced, and intention! They fairly flashed with infernal glee! Ah, Sandford, Sandford! you were, with all your cunning, but a sand-blind idiot to believe the man you had wronged and ruined could so easily forget the debt he owed you!

The crisis came swiftly on. Mr. Merton's mortgage money was to be paid on the morrow; and on that day, too, I announced the fabulous thousands receivable by me were to be handed over. Mr. Merton, elated by his repeated triumphs at his cards, and prompted by his friend Sandford, resolved, instead of cancelling the bonds and obligations held by the conspirators, to redeem his losses by staking on that game his ready money against those liabilities. This was at first demurred to with much apparent earnestness by the winners; but Mr. Merton, warmly seconded by Sandford, insisting upon the concession, as he deemed it, it was finally agreed that cards should be the game by which he might hope to regain the fortune and the peace of mind he had so rashly squandered; the last time, should he be successful—and was he not sure of success?—he assured Sandford, that he would handle cards or dice. He should have heard the mocking merriment with which the gang heard Sandford repeat the resolution to amend his ways—when he had recovered his wealth!

The day so eagerly longed for by Merton and the confederates—by the spoilers and their prey—arrived, and I awaited with feverish anxiety the coming of night. Only the chief conspirators—eight in number—were to be present; and no stranger except myself—a privilege I owed to the moonshine legacy I had just received—was to be admitted to this crowning triumph of successful fraud. One only hint I had ventured to give Mr. Merton, and that under a promise, on his honor as a gentleman, of inviolable secrecy. It was this: "Be sure, before commencing play to-morrow night, that the bonds and obligations you have signed, the jewels you have lost, with a sum in notes or gold to make up an equal amount to that which you mean to risk, is actually deposited on the table." He promised to insist on this condition. It involved much more than he dreamt of.

My arrangements were at length thoroughly complete; and a few minutes past twelve o'clock the whispered password admitted me into the house. An angry altercation was going on. Mr. Merton was insisting, as I had advised, upon the exhibition of a sum equal to that which he brought with him—for, confident of winning, he was determined to recover his losses to the last farthing; and although his bonds, bills, obligations, his sister's jewels, and a large amount in gold and genuine notes, were produced, there was still a heavy sum deficient. "Ah, by the bye," exclaimed Sandford as I entered, "Waters can lend you the sum for an hour or two—for a consideration." He added in a whisper, "It will soon be returned."

"No, thank you," I answered coldly. "I never part with my money till I have lost it." A malignant scowl passed over the scoundrel's features; but he made no reply. Ultimately it was decided that one of the fraternity should be despatched in search of the required amount. He was gone about half an hour, and returned with a bundle of notes. They were, as I hoped and expected forgeries on foreign banks. Mr. Merton looked at and counted them, and play commenced.

As it went on, so vividly did the scene recall the evening that had sealed my own ruin, that I grew dizzy with excitement, and drained tumbler after tumbler of water to allay the fevered throbbing of my veins. The gamblers were fortunately too much absorbed to heed my agitation. Merton lost continuously—without pause or intermission. The stakes were doubled—trebled—quadrupled! His brain was on fire; and he played, or rather lost, with the recklessness of a madman.

"Hark! what's that?" suddenly exclaimed Sandford, from whose satanic features the mask he had so long worn before Merton had been gradually slipping. "Did you not hear a noise below?"

"My ear had caught the sound; and I could better interpret it than he. It ceased. "Touch the signal-bell, Adolphe," added Sandford. "Not only the play, but the very breathing of the villains, was suspended as they listened for the reply. The answering tinkle sounded

once—twice—three. "All right!" shouted Sandford. "Proceed! The force is nearly played out."

I had instructed the officers that two of them in plain clothes should present themselves at the front door, obtain admission by means of the password I had given them, and immediately seek and gag the door-keeper. I had also acquainted them with the proper answer to the signal—ring—three distinct pulls at the bell-handle communicating with the first floor. Their comrades were then to be admitted, and they were all to silently ascend the stairs, and wait on the landing-trill summoned by me to enter and seize the gamblers. The back entrance to the house was also securely but unobtrusively watched.

One only fear disturbed me: It was lest the scoundrels should take alarm in sufficient time to extinguish the lights, destroy the forged papers and possibly escape by some private passage which might, unknown to me, exist.

Rousing myself, as soon as the play was resumed, from the trance of memory by which I had been in some sort absorbed, and first ascertaining that the handles of my pistols were within easy reach—for I knew I was playing a desperate game with desperate men—I rose, stepped carelessly to the door, partially opened it, and bent forward, as if listening for a repetition of the sound which had so alarmed the company. To my great delight the landing and stairs were filled with police-officers—silent and stern as death. I drew back, and walked towards the table at which Mr. Merton was seated.

The last stake an enormous one was being played for. Merton lost. He sprang upon his feet, death-pale, despairing, overwhelming, and a hoarse exclamation surged through his clenched teeth. Sandford and his associates coolly raked the plunder together, their features lighted up with fiendish glee.

"Vain!—traitor!—miscreant!" shrieked Mr. Merton, as if smitten with sudden frenzy, and darting at Sandford's throat, "you, devil that you are, have undone, destroyed me!"

"No doubt of it," calmly replied Sandford, shaking off his victim's grasp, "and I think it has been very artistically and effectually done too. Smiling, my fine fellow, will scarcely help you much."

Mr. Merton glared upon the taunting villain in speechless agony and rage. "Not quite so fast, Cardon, if you please," I exclaimed, at the same time taking up a bundle of forged notes, "it does not appear to me that Mr. Merton has played against equal stakes, for unquestionably this paper is not genuine."

"Dog!" roared Sandford, "do you hold your life so cheap?" and he rushed to ward me as if to seize the forged notes.

I was as quick as he, and I held a table of a pistol sharply directed his eager onslaught. The entire gang gathered near us, flaming with excitement. Mr. Merton looked bewildered from one to another, apparently scarcely conscious of what was passing around him.

"Wrench the papers from him!" screamed Sandford, recovering his energy. "Seize him—stab, strangle him!"

"Look to yourself, scoundrel!" I shouted with equal vehemence. "Your hour is come! Off, off, enter and do your duty!"

In an instant the room was filled with police, and surrounded, and, in the confusion of the sudden onset of the catastrophe, the gang were all secured without the slightest resistance, though most of them were armed, and marched off in custody.

Three—Sandford or Cardon; but he had half-a-dozen aliases, one of them—were transported for life; the rest were sentenced to various terms of imprisonment. My task was effectually accomplished. My superiors were pleased to express very warm commendation of the manner in which I had acquitted myself; and the first step in the promotion which ultimately led to my present position in another branch of the public service was soon afterwards conferred upon me. Mr. Merton had his bonds, obligations, jewels and money, restored to him; and, taught wisdom by terrible experience, never again entered a gaming-house. Neither he nor his lady-mother was ungrateful for the service I had been fortunate enough to render them.

E. & N. A. RAILWAY.—John M. Wood of Portland, the former contractor for building the Penobscot River Railroad from Bangor to Oldtown, brought in question the right of the European and North American Railway Company to acquire the title of the former road by the purchase of its franchise and bonds. A hearing was had before Judge Davis, at Portland, Sept. 10, 1863, on Mr. Wood's prayer for an injunction. This hearing established the validity of the purchase, and the injunction was denied. This line from Bangor to Oldtown—13 miles—is an expensive section, and has been graded at a cost of \$338,000.

A contract has been agreed on with the Maine Central Railroad for operating the road as far as it is built. As the work of construction on the line at Bangor goes forward, the Maine Central follows on with its trains, and in this way the work will go on in the future to the mouth of the Mattawamkeag, and to the boundary connecting with the St. John line, with a branch to Houlton.

the people of this section demand that we should have rail communication with the northern and eastern sections, and we rejoice that there is renewed activity towards this end. Let the people aid the movement by all means in their power.—Bang. Times.

FROM THE STATES.

BANGOR, Nov. 20th.
Herald's Washington Dispatch says that City was full of rumors yesterday in reference to deserters to Burnside's Command, but up to evening no confirmation was received at Head Quarters.

It is not believed that enemy can inflict serious injury on Burnside although his position is seriously menaced.

A gentleman just from Army of Cumberland says all indications are cheerful and hopeful.

Confederate authorities have prevented supplies reaching Federal prisoners at Richmond. Officer in charge was not permitted to accompany them beyond City Point.

34,000 Confederate prisoners are in Federal hands. 40,000 negroes are armed and in Federal service.

Chattanooga represents Grant's army in splendid spirits while Bragg is suffering more from desertion than ever.

New Orleans dates of the 14th reports that General Banks' expedition to Texas is a great success. Brazos Island, Brownsville and Point Isabel captured and occupied. Enemy threw away guns and fled to San Antonio.

Advices to War Department yesterday from Burnside saying his position was impregnable and no fear of Lee's retreat.

Despatch from Parson Brownlow 14th, says there is fighting all about Knoxville. Richmond papers report blockade running steamer Dundee, Horta, Banchee, Huta, Beaugregois, Antonio, Despatch and Scotia arrived at Wilmington.

Also great Confederate ram built at Shreveport, La., a failure.

Expected that Russian fleet will winter at Fortress Monroe.

Gold 158 1/2; yesterday's quotation incorrect.

Nov. 21.
Previous to the Federal possession of Brownsville, a free fight occurred between Confederate sympathizers and Unionists.

Union refugees in Matamoros crossed over to the assistance of their friends; the Confederate sympathizers threw three guns of Fort Brown into the river, and burned greater portion of the town. At last advices seven Federal regiments had reached Brownsville, and heavy reinforcements were to leave New Orleans for Brownsville.

Times' despatch says Federal cavalry took possession of Madison Court House, The Confederate pickets on the Rapidan are doubled, indicating the main army as fallen back. Lee, however, maintains a slow strength along the whole line of the Rapidan.

World states French war steamer Milan will take from New York, to Mexico, four millions in gold, purchased for French government by Belmont & Co.

BANGOR, Nov. 24.
Advices from East Tennessee to 22nd are encouraging. Burnside was still holding out, and notified citizens that he would certainly hold Knoxville. Force opposing him estimated at 30,000. Knoxville not closely invested. Enemy have withdrawn from south side river. Reported that Burnside is holding position under Grant's instructions, important intelligence expected hourly.

Washington reports mention Army of Potomac, with 10 day's cooked rations, under marching orders.

Sick and disabled sent to rear.

Presumed army will cross Rapidan at Germania Ford.

Rumored that the main body of Lee's army are at Hanover Junction.

Blockade runner Banchee, iron side wheel, three hundred tons, outward bound, captured.

Palmerston in a speech at Lord Mayor's Banquet deplored the American War; said England would have interfered but for belief it would be in vain. She therefore would not yield to bias, prejudice or menace, but remain strictly neutral.

Regarding Poland he said England had done her duty by remonstrating, but although their remonstrances failed he hoped Russia would cease to pursue an offensive course.

Palmerston's reception was significantly enthusiastic.

[From the Boston Journal, Nov. 25.]
SOUTHERN ITEMS.—Religion seems to be a bad thing for the slaves or rather their masters. The Richmond Whig says that upon the last appearance of the Yankees at Fredericksburg the only negroes who went off with them when they retired were those who belonged to, or were frequenters of, the African church there.

General Lee is reported to have witnessed the recent capture of Hooker's and Hays' brigades by our forces on the Rappahannock.

In its article advocating a resort to forced loans, the Richmond Examiner says: "Men no longer repose implicit confidence in Confederate bonds. In fact, all patriotic considerations have lost their weight in the general demoralization consequent on a prolonged war. Our hopes of financial reform are based rather on popular disgust than a popular sense of duty."

It then goes on to show that complicated systems of collecting revenue must be set aside for a short, quick mode of operations, remarking:

"This is a case which demands instant relief. Expedition is everything. If the plan of a forced loan is adopted, it must be based on the assessment of the present year; and it might be as well to have the present collectors to take in the proceeds of the new levy. The days of grace must be shortened as much as practicable; the accounts closed rigidly at the appointed time; and heavy forfeits exacted of delinquents."

The Examiner closes its article with the significant remark: "Like the conscription, it will teach men that they belong to their country and not to themselves—a lesson which is not always best learned by voluntary sacrifice."

The Richmond Enquirer complains that garreters are practicing their vocation in open daylight in that city.

The food question continues to occupy the attention of the Richmond papers. The Examiner says:

"The people now rely for relief upon the action of Congress and the prowess of our armies. If Congress can adopt an effective plan for reducing the redundant currency, and compelling producers by judicious legislation, to part with some of their hoarded supplies to pay a tax in money as well as a tax in kind, the market will no doubt be better supplied in future. But after all, our main reliance rests upon the armies who are now confronting the hosts of the enemy. If they attain that success which every one hopes for, the reclamation of territory and the restoration of general confidence will do more to replenish the markets and cause a decrease in prices, than any financial measure which Congress may adopt."

Arrival of the "City of Baltimore."
CAPE RACE, Nov. 20th.
"City of Baltimore" from Liverpool 11th and Queenstown 12th, was intercepted at 7 o'clock on morning of Friday, 20th.

RESERVOIR TO GRAND DUKE CONSTANTINE.—Continual increase of insurrection in Poland having convinced Constantine of the condition of affairs there, and the good will which induced the Emperor to intrust his functions as Lieutenant Commander in Chief of Poland; trusts he will resume his task after the establishment of order.

Nov. 12th, 3 P. M.—Bank of France has raised rate of discount to seven per cent.—Rates 60.30.

Steamer "Anglia" struck a rock in Galway Bay while entering from Liverpool on 10th, got off apparently uninjured, but still remained at Galway on morning of 11th; report of a survey. Nothing transpired.

U. S. Corvette, "St. Louis," gone from Lisbon to Cadiz; "Niagara" expected in Lisbon.

Reported the Admiral ordered the "Keersage" from Queenstown; believed she was shipping men ostensibly for stoker, but supposed for more active services. Sailed on 5th during such bad weather that it is interred her departure was insisted upon.

Palmerston in a speech at Lord Mayor's Banquet deplored the American War; said England would have interfered but for belief it would be in vain. She therefore would not yield to bias, prejudice or menace, but remain strictly neutral.

Regarding Poland he said England had done her duty by remonstrating, but although their remonstrances failed he hoped Russia would cease to pursue an offensive course.

Palmerston's reception was significantly enthusiastic.

Mr. Villiers, a prominent Government supporter, had been speaking in defence of Federal Government.

Paris telegrams say Matamoros is not blockaded, contraband of war will not be allowed to be landed.

Emperor's proposal for a European Congress, attracts universal attention. Fifteen Powers are invited. No official advices yet received, but supposed greater number will give acquiescence. English Cabinet were holding meeting to consider answer. Times sees no objection to England joining. Emperor's letter short—mentions no question.

Bourse firmer, 67.05.

Prussian, Belgian and Saxon Chambers opened by Kings in person. King Prussia expressed earnest wish for termination of differences between Government and Chambers. Upper House voted address in response by a small majority.

Captain and crew of "Gold Hunter," destroyed by the "Georgias," were landed at Tenerife after very hard treatment, and arrived in England on the African Mail Steamer.

Drain of gold from Bank of England continues. Further advance of discount to seven anticipated.

Cotton market dull. Breadstuffs steady, unchanged. Corn heavy. Provisions dull. Consols 92 1/2 a 92 3/4.

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The Standard.

ST. ANDREWS, NOV. 25, 1863.

Port of St. Andrews.

Comparative statement of Revenue collected at St. Andrews during the month of October 1862, and that of October 1863—

	Oct. 1862.	Oct. 1863.
Railway Impost,	\$90.72	\$217.92
Imports,	599.62	998.90
Exports,	28.75	149.95
Bay Fundy Lights,	13.00	61.80
S. and D. Seaman's Duties,	5.50	21.20
Auction Duties,	2.76	17.77
Buoys and Beacons,	4.75	15.14
	\$685.10	\$1485.68

Increase \$800 58.
During the quarter ending with October 1862, and that ending with October, 1863, and also during the years 1862 and 1863—

Qr. 1862.	Qr. 1863.	1862.	1863.	
R. Impost,	\$303.6	\$176.08	\$922.99	\$1494.69
Imports,	2079.51	2787.65	7964.28	9279.39
Exports,	67.38	403.00	533.36	899.73
R. F. Lights,	34.95	158.11	327.55	567.36
S. and D. S. D.,	23.18	78.14	386.21	509.21
Auction Ds.,	2.76	17.77	2.76	17.77
Buoys & B's,	19.69	63.50	81.24	139.02

\$2533.01 3971.55 9838.19 12943.11
Increase during quarter 1863, \$1438.34; during year 1863, \$3104.62.

Railway Extension.

Notwithstanding the complaints of the tax being heavy enough at present, there appears to be a strong disposition to urge a railway connection with the United States, or in other words, to carry out the original European and North American Railway scheme by building a line from St. John to the American boundary and intersect the St. Andrews line. This desire is not only very natural on the part of the inhabitants of the eastern portion of the Province, but perhaps proper also, as such a line would connect them with the great network of railways in the States; and would be a step in advance towards securing the Intercolonial Line, and fixing the route; for we have not yet despaired of seeing this great work commenced, although it has received a temporary check; in fact it has become a necessity, and its construction is only a question of time. Nova Scotia would lend her assistance, as that province would be largely benefited; and it is not improbable that Canada would build her share of the line from River DuLoop to the boundary of this province, and connect with the line from St. Andrews, which would be extended from its present temporary terminus to that point.

A KNOTTY POINT SETTLED.—Some little excitement was created among the truckmen last week, in consequence of a complaint having been entered against one of their number for a violation of an order of Sessions, passed last September. "That no horses, carts, or other vehicles shall be driven on or stand on the side walks in the town of St. Andrews, under a penalty of one dollar." The case was heard before Justice Hatheway on Friday last, and settled in favor of the truckman, it having been proved that he backed up to a store from the main street to receive his load.

Our attention has been directed to the state of the sidewalks in several parts of the town, they are lumbered up with piles of wood, compost heaps, &c., and are being driven on daily. The Ordinance passed last September Sessions will be enforced.

GOOD FARMING.—As an instance of what may be raised on a little farm well tilled, we give the following list of produce raised on a small farm of 30 acres within a couple of miles of St. Andrews, by a man and his son, a lad of 15 years of age. The figures can be relied on—100 bushels of oats, 80 of barley, 30 of wheat; 3 tons of hay, 2 of oat straw, 2 of barley straw; 300 bushels of potatoes, 1500 of turnip, 100 of beets, 40 of pumpkins, 30 of carrots; 2 barrels of onions, 1 of beans; 175 dozen ears of corn; 800 pounds of pork. No help hired. We may add that there is no account of the quantity of butter made, but can speak from experience of its quality.

The "Colonial Farmer" states that several vessels are to be built in Fredericton this winter. This will remind our friend of the "good old times" of Peters and Wilmot, and the success, Dow.

LYING DOWN TO DIE.—A prospective party to the Bear river in British Columbia reported that while on their way down the river, they saw a shirt and a handkerchief hanging to a bush, and upon proceeding to the spot was surprised and grieved to find lying beneath it the dead body of a white man wrapped in a blanket and his head pillowed on a log. The body was in an advanced state of decomposition, and near at hand lay a tin cup, on which were scratched these words:—Donald Munroe; lost in the woods; died of Inverness, Scotland; born June, 1825. Finding death inevitable, the deceased, before lying down to die, had scratched these lines, probably with a pin.

The English schooner Theodore, on its way to Havre from Newcastle recently picked up at sea, about ten miles from the English coast, a fine Newfoundland dog, which was standing on a piece of

timber about two yards long, forming part of the wreck of some vessel, other portions of which were seen floating near.

From an obituary notice in to-day's paper it will be seen that D. W. JACK, Esq., an old and highly respected inhabitant of this town, died last evening.

ITEMS.

—A G. Hunt, Esq., of Houlton, has a pair of twin heifers, one year old last January, which together weigh 2370 pounds.

—The Nova Scotia gazette has been engaged to exhibit by Barnum, at \$5 a day, and expenses paid.

—Mrs. Warbler, who advertised in Bangor for a husband, has received over seventy applications and still warbles for more.

—Mr. Mason has arrived in London from Paris it is said, on business connected with the seizure of Laird's rebel rams.

—The debt of Canada is stated, upon the authority of late parliamentary papers, to be little less than fifty millions of dollars. The yearly interest debt is \$3,533,200.

—The U. S. Government at the present time has on hand in different arsenals throughout the country, seven hundred thousand stands of arms, five hundred thousand of which are effective. The number is rapidly increasing.

—Rev. E. Z. Baird, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, Baltimore, has been sent South for disloyalty.

—An Oregon paper estimates the gold crop from the mines west of the Cascades this present year at \$12,500,000.

—Orders have been given to reduce the number of laborers in the Federal Navy Yard, in consequence of the existing strikes and suspension of work by the Machinists hereto are employed by the Government.

—The Marquis of Westminster's income is \$5000 a day, and that of the four leading Rothschilds \$1000 an hour! Precious hours, those.

—There is a couple in Cincinnati who have been engaged to be married for the last five years, but no time has occurred within that period when they were both out of prison at the same time.

—Five Cambridge boys got into a freight car the other day to a short ride the other day, were locked in accidentally, and sent to Rouse's Point, N. Y., where they succeeded in making their condition known after a fast of three days. They were sent home wiser boys.

—The P. E. I. Protestant says that the brigantine *Packha*, built at New Glasgow, will soon leave Charlottetown with emigrants for New Zealand.

—Under the last call the quota of Perry is eight men. The town offered a bounty of \$100 and in a few days the required number had volunteered.

—C. F. Isley, Esq., of Milwaukee, formerly of Eastport, has sent to Eastport twenty-five barrels of flour to be distributed during the winter to the families of soldiers that may need the relief.

—Gov. Andrew of Massachusetts recommends that instead of bounties to volunteers regular monthly wages be paid, and a bill to pay \$20 a month in addition to National and State bounties has been introduced into the legislature.

—The U. S. war department has decided that Shakers and other sects professing conscientious scruples against performing military duty, are liable to the draft, and if they won't fight they must pay. In these cases commutation money will be a lien, and levied upon the common property of the sect.

—Secretary Seward authorizes the gratifying announcement that the French Government upon the receipt of the French Minister Dayton promptly and most honorably arrested the six iron rams which were building at Nantes and Bordeaux.

—An order has been issued by the federal commander at Paris, Kentucky, directing all the corn that has been purchased by distillers on the line of the Kentucky Central Railroad to be taken possession of for the use of the government, and forbidding the sale of corn by farmers to distillers. The order has occasioned a great sensation among the lovers of old Bourbon, which will now be as scarce as gold dust.

—Impertinence often passes for wit with the vulgar. A rural editor having published a long leader on "Hogs," a rival paper expressed his indignation by obtruding his family matters upon the public.

—The Boston Herald says that quite a number of distinguished sporting individuals have started for England for the purpose of witnessing the international fight between Heenan and King. The day of the fight was originally fixed for the 6th of December, but may take place previous to that date to throw the authorities off the scent. The excitement in England on this match is very great, and some very heavy betting has already taken place.

—It is believed one of the first acts of congress will be to repeal duty on coal, so that ships that go to England with grain may return with an article so much needed at the present time. The price would thereby be immediately reduced.

—Secretary Seward has put a veto on recruiting in the States for the Mexican army.

—There have been fired at Fort Sumter, during the bombardment 9346 shells, of which 7700 struck.

—A submarine volcano has broken forth in the Mediterranean sea, about twenty-five miles from Sicily, and formed a small island.

—American journals are reproducing a debate in the Washington City Common Council, upon a resolution in favor of issuing regular licences to houses of ill-fame, as a sign of the rapid deterioration of public

and private morals in the Capital, under the present regime.

—Efforts are being made to make the winter more comfortable by the road out from Millford to Princeville. It is stated that there is only in the way of Archd accepting the throne of Meade, it is asserted, mean people thought when he was appointed as general.

—The Prince Edward Island has appointed Thursday, a day of general thanksgiving for the late plentiful harvest.

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