

The St. Andrews Standard.

PUBLISHED BY A. W. SMITH.]

Æ VARIIS SUMENDUM EST OPTIMUM.—CIC.

[12s. 6d. PER ANN. IN ADVANCE.]

No 29.]

SAINT ANDREWS N. B. WEDNESDAY, JULY 16, 1862.

Vol 27

THE INTERIOR OF RICHMOND.

We give below some facts respecting the interior matters of Richmond which have not yet been published here, but which will be found interesting, as they convey a very good impression of the condition of the place in 1855. They are taken chiefly from Harper's Universal Gazetteer—a standard Northern authority.—*Morning News.*

Richmond is 117 miles South by West of Washington. The population in 1840 was 20,153, and in 1854, 30,000. It is beautifully located at the head of the tide water on James River, 150 miles above the mouth of the river, and from 50 to 60 miles above City point, the place which was burnt by the Federal gunboats a few days ago. There are 24 miles in the river just at Richmond. It is directly opposite to Manchester with which it is connected by two bridges. The situation is healthy and highly picturesque. Shockoe and Richmond hills stand opposite to each other, and Shockoe Creek an active stream, passes between them; the city is spread over these hills and along the margin of the creek. It is regularly laid out, the streets crossing each other at right angles, and are well lighted with gas. It covers an area of three and a half square miles; it is well built mostly of brick houses, many of which have gardens planted with shrubby attached. The Capitol and public buildings stand on Shockoe hill—an elevated plain in the Western division of the City. There is a handsome City Hall fronting Capitol Square. The State Penitentiary is in the Western suburbs; and the Alms House is in the Northern suburbs—they are both extensive buildings. Hampton Sydney College is also within the city; and St. Vincent's College (Roman Catholic) is a mile East of it—Richmond College, with 6 professors and 100 students, is one mile West of it. There are also a Country and City goal, an orphan asylum—which must now be full—a theatre, a museum, three banks with an aggregate capital of \$2,114,000, three insurance companies, three savings banks, two markets, an armory, a masonic hall, several academies, and a Free Lancasterian school for the use of the poor. Then there are twenty-three Churches, viz: four Baptist, four Episcopal, four Methodist, three Presbyterian, one Roman Catholic, two Jewish Synagogues, one Universalist, one Lutheran, one Campbellite, one Friends; and one African. The City is supplied by water to the extent of three million gallons per day, if necessary. Richmond is well situated for Commerce. Four lines of railroad connect it, viz: the Richmond, Fredericksburg and Potomac—Richmond and Petersburg—the central railroad of Virginia, and the Danville road, and here terminate the James River and Kanawha Canal. This account of Richmond says that vessels drawing ten feet of water go up as far as Rocketts, about a mile below the centre of the City; and those drawing fifteen feet of Warwick, three miles below the City; but gentlemen belonging to St. John, who have been there, state that the water in the James River is very much shallower than is here given. At all events the river is at present blockaded at Fort Darling about ten miles below the City by sunken vessels and submarine as well as land batteries. McClellan's gunboats are at Turkey Bend, a few miles below this fort. The falls in the James River at Richmond are obstructed by the Kanawha Canal around the City, and above Richmond the river is navigable for boats 220 miles. Before the war regular lines of packets connected the City with New York and other ports, and it was connected with Norfolk by a line of steamboats. The principal articles of exportation were wheat, flour and tobacco; and the exports amounted in 1854 to \$3,000,000—the tonnage of the port in the same year amounted to 11,450 tons.

As the fall in the James River afforded water power of unlimited extent, the manufactures of Richmond were pretty extensive. There were flour mills, furnaces, forges, machine shops, nail factories, rolling mills, four cotton factories, a paper factory, forty tobacco factories—employing a capital of \$1,000,000 and making articles valued at \$2,000,000 annually. There were in 1855 seven daily newspapers, two weeklies, one semi-monthly, four monthlies, and one quarterly publication. The city was founded in 1742. Williamsburgh—where the first battle was fought between the Federalists and Confederates after McClellan's advance from Yorktown—was the first capital of the State, but the seat of government was removed to Richmond in 1780.

HE ONLY WANTED TO KNOW.—The Cleveland Herald tells the following good one: A few evenings since, the express train on the Lake Shore Railroad was tearing along between Mentor and Painesville at a tremendous rate. The train was the "Lightning," and a little behind time.

Suddenly a man was observed at some distance ahead, waving his hat and gesticulating wildly. The alarm, given and with screeching brakes and jarring motion the train approached a halt, a dozen men jumped off and rushed with the conductor to learn what imminent danger had been averted by the thoughtfulness of the countryman. Slowly the countryman replaced his hat on his head and wiped his heated face as he replied to their excited interrogations. Said he: "I was thinkin' of going to Erie some time this year summer an I thought I'd learn the price you'd tix a feller for goin'."

Arrival of the Great Eastern.

CAPE RACE JULY 8. The "Great Eastern" from Liverpool, 1st inst, was intercepted at 1 P. M. on Tuesday.

The Diplomatic correspondence published relative to the Emily St. Pierre is lengthy. Minister Adams contends that the ship and cargo were confiscated, and demands restoration.

Earl Russell employed legal arguments against it, contending that Captain Wilson's course could only be dealt with in prize court of captors.

Adams rejoined, contending that the claim for restoration of the ship is rested on the soundest principles of law and equity.—America expected a different decision, and is made wise by the result.—Will take precautions in future to better protect itself.

Russell endeavored to convince Adams that the English Government had no power in the matter, but the latter closed by saying arguments had not materially changed the nature of the issue, and he had sent the correspondence to Washington.

Brougham explained his speech in the House of Lords on Americans, that he merely wished as a fellow Christian to remonstrate with the Americans of the cause of the civil war—gloss it over as they might, the war threatened fatal results to the character of American people.

Morning Post editorially contends that the Confederates' movement in Virginia have compelled immense armies of troops destined for its conquest to cease offensive and content themselves with acting on a defensive.

City article of Daily News regard the latest news pertaining almost indefinite postponement of peace.

In the House of Lords, Brougham deploring the continuance of civil strife, and its consequences to Europe. He thought it impossible for England to interfere, but expressed hope that the Americans would see suicidal character of struggle, and come to amicable arrangements before they entirely lost respect and affection of Europe as a nation.

In the House of Commons Lord Hopewood asked if Government intend to take steps as a mediator.

Palmerston expressed deep sympathy with suffering operatives, and eulogized their endurance. He wished it was in the power of the Government to take steps for their relief, but interference in America now could only aggravate matters.

After another debate on fortifications, Government Bill was read second time by 158 to 56. Operatives at Blackburn held a meeting to urge mediation, but overwhelming opposition was shown, and Government was finally called upon to try and re-establish confidence of Southern planters in Lincoln's Government.

Peabody was to have a public banquet given by the Lord Mayor, on being presented with the freedom of the city of London.

The marriage of the Princess Alice took place the day the Great Eastern left Liverpool.

It is rumored that Patisny will renounce French Ambassadorship at London.

Italian budget passed both Houses of Parliament.

Garibaldi at Palermo urged the people to concord.

Cotton market excited; advanced 3d to 1d since Saturday.

Breadstuffs firm and steady. Provision very dull.

Consols 91 3/4.

The fruit trees have become attacked by a

species of caterpillar, which swarms in myriads, and threaten great destruction as the season advances.—*Pictorial Chronicle.*

THE COLONIES AT THE GREAT EXHIBITION.—A Prince Edward Island paper says: By the last mail, his Excellency the Lieut. Governor received from Mr. Hazard, the following copy of a letter, which had been addressed to Dr. Lindley, the Superintendent of the Colonial Department of the Exhibition by His Grace the Duke of Newcastle, and by the Secretary of the Exhibition forwarded to Mr. Hazard, for the information of this Colony.

This letter will, we are assured, be read with much satisfaction by every Colonist:—

Downing Street, 4th June, 1862.

My dear Dr. Lindley, Now that the Colonial department of the International Exhibition is very nearly complete, I must express to you, first, my thanks for the trouble you took in showing me the various productions, and next, my extreme admiration of the spirited and successful manner in which the Colonies, with scarcely an exception, have responded to the invitation of the Commissioners to send specimens of their natural products and their industry, for the information, and I may well add, the instruction of the nations of Europe.

It is impossible that such a display of what the Colonial portions of the British Empire can produce should be without a very material influence upon the future prospects and prosperities of each of them. In gold and other metals, in cereals, in produce, in timber, in wool, above all in cotton, the Visitors of the Exhibition will find the English Colonies competing all competitors; and I am much mistaken if foreigners will not find in the department allotted to them more to excite their admiration and wonder than in the more artistic displays, which do much credit to the taste energy and manufacturing power of the mother country.

I assure you that not only officially but individually, I am delighted at the position before the world which the Colonies have assumed in the Exhibition.

I am, my dear Dr. Lindley, Yours, very sincerely,

NEWCASTLE.

SYNOPSIS OF THE MEXICAN TREATY.—The following is a synopsis of the Mexican treaty now before the Senate:—

"The United States stipulates to loan Mexico \$11,000,000 for the term of five years. For this loan the Mexican Government is to pledge the entire public domain, estimated at \$10,000,000 in value. The United States agrees to issue its bonds for the amount of \$11,000,000, payable in twenty years, and bearing six per cent. interest. Mexico is to receive \$2,000,000 of the amount loaned in fifteen days from the final ratification of the treaty; the balance to be paid in instalments of \$500,000 per month, running eighteen months.—The Mexican Government is to turn over its bonds to the government of the United States for the amount of \$11,000,000, bearing six per cent. interest; and payable in five years.

To carry into effect this treaty, a mixed commission is to be appointed by the governments of the United States and Mexico.—Three commissions are to be appointed, one on the part of Mexico and two on the part of the United States.—The commissioners thus appointed are to sell the public domain and the church property sufficient to liquidate the loan, and pass the proceeds over to an agent to be appointed by the United States government. The agent appointed by the United States Government to receive the fund as realized, shall reside in Mexico. There is a convention annexed to the treaty in which the Tehuantepec project is revived, but which contemplates no new commercial advantages."

Some years ago, the Duke of Wellington was sitting at his library table, when the door opened, and without an announcement, stalked a figure of singular ill-omen.

"Who are you," asked the duke, in his short dry manner, looking up, without the least change of countenance, upon the intruder.

"I am Apollon. I am sent to kill you."

"Kill me? Very odd."

"I am Apollon, and must put you to death."

"Bliged to do it to-day?"

"I am not to do it to-day or the hour, but I must do my mission."

"Very inconvenient—very busy—great many letters to write. Call again and write me word—I'll be ready for you."

And the Duke went on with his correspondence. The maniac, appalled probably by the stern, unmovable old man, backed out of the room, and in half an hour was safe in Bedlam.

THE THREE JOLLY HUSBANDS.—Three jolly husbands, out in the country, by the names of Tom Watson, Joe Brown and Bill Walker, sat late one evening drinking at a village tavern, until being pretty well corned, they agreed that each one, on returning home, should do the first thing his wife told him, in default of which he should the next morning pay the bill. They then separated for the night, engaging to meet the next morning, and give an honest account of the proceedings at home, so far as related to the payment of the bill.

The next morning, Walker and Brown were at their posts, but it was sometime before Watson made his appearance.

Walker began first: "You see when I entered my house the candle was out, and the fire gave but a glimmering light, I came near walking into a pot of batter, that the pancakes were to be made of this morning. My wife was so dreadfully out of humour at sitting up so long, she said to me sarcastically,

"Do put your foot in the batter!"

"Just as you say Maggy, said I and with out the least hesitation I sat my foot in the pot of batter and then went to bed."

Next Joe Brown told his story: "My wife had already retired to rest in our sleeping room which adjoins the kitchen and the door of which was ajar. Not being able to navigate perfectly well, you know I made a dreadful clattering among the household furniture, and in no very pleasant tone she bawled out,

"Do break the porridge pot Joe!"

"No sooner said than done. I seized hold of the ball of the pot, and striking it against the chimney jimm, broke it into a hundred pieces. After the exploit I retired to rest and got a certain lecture all night for my pains."

It was now Tom Watson's turn to give an account of himself which he did with a very long face as follows:

"My wife gave me the most unlucky command up stairs in the dark, she cried out,

"Do break your neck—do Tom!"

"I'll be blamed if I do, Kate said I, as I gathered myself up, I'll sooner pay the bill. And so landlord here's the cash for you.— This is the last time I'll ever risk five dollar on the command of my wife."

COUSINS SHOULD'N'T MARRY.—The State of Massachusetts desired, a few years since to ascertain the number of Idiots in the State with a view to arrangements for their welfare, as well as to establish the statistics of the case. The Legislature sent out a Commission of inquiry, and the report of the Commission lies before us. One passage page ninety, gives the heads of which being blood relatives, intermarried, which he had occasion to inquire about in the discharge of his commission. Ninety-five children were the issues of the 17 marriages. Of the ninety-five children, one was a dwarf, and one, was deaf, twelve others were scrofulous and punny, and forty-four were idiots.

A FATALIST.—A Western paper publishes the following: We knew an old man who believed that, what was to be would be. He lived in a region infested by very savage Indians. He always took his gun with him when going into the woods; but this time he found that some of his family had taken it. As he would not go without it, his friends tantalized him by saying that there was no danger of the Indians; that he would not die till his time came anyhow.

"Yes, yes," said the old fellow; "but suppose I was to meet an Indian, and his time had come, it wouldn't do not to have my gun."

GIVING THE COUNTERSIGN.—A good story is going the rounds of the camp on the Peninsula. One night after the countersign was on, a quartermaster, endeavoring to enter the lines of his regiment, was challenged by an Irish sentinel.

"Halt! Who comes there?"

"A friend without the countersign."

"Well, what d'ye want?"

"I am the quartermaster, and I want to get into my regiment, and not knowing the countersign, I suppose I shall have to go back and get it."

"Is that all? An' be jabbers, what's to prevent my giving the countersign to ye?"

"Nothing, I suppose."

The sentinel gave him the countersign, and the quartermaster entered the lines with a beaming face, to tell his story to a circle of laughing comrades.

THE PARIS CORRESPONDENCE OF THE LONDON TIMES.—One of the great features of the London Times is its very spirited and accurate Paris letters. Their correspondent, Mr. O'Meagher, has his own peculiar modes of obtaining the earliest and most reliable information. His instructions are, not

to spare any cost to get such information, and for this purpose, a large sum should be his credit at the bankers. Independent of his handsome salary, (over \$5,500,) the Times allows him a fine house in the most fashionable part of the city, where he lives and where he entertains, with liberal hospitality, ministers of state, senators, peers, bankers, foreign ambassadors, attending his receptions. Speaking French, Spanish, Italian, and German, O'Meagher has singular advantages, and besides being a man of letters, is certainly a man of the world. More political secrets go out in his saloons than anywhere else, and if he gets hold of a clue, however slight the thread, be sure that he follows it up. His correspondence is unequalled for its accuracy and amount of valuable information.

A sheriff's officer sent to execute a writ against a Quaker. On arriving at the house he saw the Quaker's wife, who, in reply to the inquiry whether her husband was at home, answered in the affirmative, at the same time requesting him to be seated, and her husband would speedily see him. The officer waited patiently for some time, but the fair Quakeress coming in the room, he reminded her of her promise, that he should see her husband. "Nay, friend, I promised that he should see thee. He has seen thee. He did not like thy looks, therefore he avoided thee, and has left the house by another path."

A superintendent of police once made an entry in his register, from which the following is an extract: "The prisoners set upon me, called me an ass, a precious dot, a scoundrel, a rascal, an idiot and an idiot—all of which I certify to be true."

OVER-LEARNED.—A young lady recently returned from a boarding school, on being asked if she would have any more cabbage, replied, "By no means, madam; gastronomical satiety admonishes me that I have arrived at the ultimate of culinary degeneration consistent with the code of Esculapius."

The Louisville Democrat reports a happy old darkey as exclaiming:—"Bress de Lord, hallelujah, dat dis old nigger should lib to see dis ere happy time, when white men must hab a pass to move about, and nigger go where him please widout one."

The St. Anne's (Frederick) Cricket Club left city yesterday morning, on their way home. We are happy to bear testimony to their orderly behaviour while here, and most commend the gentlemanly manner in which they conducted themselves during the contest with the Club of this City.—*Halifax Chronicle.*

A scampish fellow was talking of taking a trip to France, when a companion meeting him in the street, inquired, "Well Brown, my boy, when are you off?"

"To-morrow."

"Going to take your wife with you?"

"No; it is a voyage of pleasure."

The Frederick Cricketers have returned, having been successful both at Windsor and Halifax. They speak warmly of the courtesies extended to them by their brother cricketers with whom they contacted. To-morrow they will play a match on the Barrack Green with the Garrison.

Some years ago a man whose marriage had been published in a paper with his name wrongly spelled, called to have it corrected. He said he was one of that class whose names never appear in a newspaper but twice in the course of their lives—once when they are married and again after their death.—As he could not see to having the name given correctly on the last occasion, he was very anxious I should be right on the first.

Copious rains have fallen recently, and the weather for several days has been dark and cool. Quite a good prospect now exists for the growth of all kinds of crops, although the grass still seems short as though scarcely recovered from the unfavorable season of last year.

Andrew Belcher Gray, a Colonel in the Engineer Department of the Confederate army, and brother of the Hon. John H. Gray, of this City, was killed at Fort Pillow on the 27th April.

Richard McCully, of Truro, N. S., died recently at Richmond, from wounds received at Fort Darling, which place he was engaged in defending during an attack made by the Federal gunboats.—*Globe.*

An abandoned brig, the *Hudson*, belonging to Ireland, was found off Merigonish on Tuesday last, loaded full with dead. She was towed up into this harbor by the George McKenzie.

