

The St. Andrews Standard.

PUBLISHED BY A. W. SMITH.

E. VARIIS SUMMENDUM EST OPTIMUM. - CIO.

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

No. 39]

SAINT ANDREWS, N. B. WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1860.

Vol 27

European Intelligence.

Arrival of the "Jura."

Boston, 17th.
The Jura in place of the Canadian arrived at Farther Point to-day.

Garibaldi was approaching Naples. The King was about to leave for Gaeta. Weather is more favorable in England, giving buoyancy to trade. Breadstuffs declining. Cotton advancing. Flour declined one shilling; West 4d.; Corn 6d. Consols 93 1/2 a 93 1/2.

IMPORTANT NEWS.

FLIGHT OF THE KING OF NAPLES—GARIBOLDI NEAR NAPLES—ARRIVAL OF MR. LINDSAY.

St. John's, N. F., Sept. 17.
Steamship "Europa" from Liverpool 8th, and Queenstown 9th inst., was intercepted off Cape Race at 7.30 this evening.

King of Naples quitted his Capital on the 6th inst., in a Spanish vessel for Gaeta.

Garibaldi was at Capri, twenty six miles from Naples on the 6th—expected to reach the Capital on the 7th. His advance guard arrived at Salerno on the 6th.

Naples continued tranquil.

Harvest in England was making satisfactory progress.

Consols closed Saturday, P. M. at 93 1/2 a 93 1/2.

Breadstuffs dull, quotation nominal. A few forced sales on Friday, at a decline for week on Flour, 2s. a 3d. Wheat 9d. Corn 1s. 6d. Provisions quiet.

Mr. Lindsay, M. P. passenger per Europa.

SECOND DESPATCH.

BRITAIN

Weather continued fine. Harvest in Southern Counties nearly completed—result exceeds expectations. Operations commenced in more Northern Counties with encouraging prospect.

Earl — on route for Madrid, reported his mission relative to slave trade.

Number of English volunteers offering Garibaldi is so great that funds could not be raised fast enough to send them to Naples.

NAPLES.

Garibaldi landed at Salerno on 5th, is expected at Naples any moment. Battle considered likely on 7th between Nocera and Salerno. Royal troops occupied strong position and said in case of defeat would retire upon Gaeta.

Queen of Spain offered King of Naples a refuge in Spain—latter accepted.

The brigade Callarelli reported passed over to Garibaldi.

Turin journals denounce position of troops of Lamarmora, and call on the Pope to disband his foreign mercenaries.

Remored that Cavour sent a note to Rome announcing that any movement of Pontifical troops beyond the Roman frontier would be considered an act of intervention, and Piedmont would in such case consider herself justified in occupying the Marches.

Latest despatches from Naples, evening of 6th, announce that the king left there for Gaeta that day on board a Spanish vessel.

Before leaving he reduced penalties of prisoners.

Garibaldi dined at Lucara 6th, was expected to enter Naples 7th. Lucara is only 26 miles from Capital.

Advanced guard of Garibaldi's army arrived at Salerno noon 6th. Naples tranquil.

London Times editorial says that King has gone to Gaeta only to consider whether he will fly to Madrid or Vienna.

Naples is as good as lost, and the turn of Rome must come next.

FRANCE

Reported that French Government sent a diplomatic note to Switzerland relative to outrage at Genoa on French flag. Outrage in question was perpetrated by Swiss mob during violation of Swiss territory by Savoyards going in procession to congratulate the Emperor.

Weather finer in Paris, but floods and hurricanes is reported in the Provinces. Bourse quiet but rather firmer on the 7th, closing 67 95.

AUSTRIA

Reported that Prince Metternich is to be Minister of Foreign affairs contradicted. Reported that thirty-five thousand Austrians received orders to leave Vienna for Trieste.

Recent disturbances at Udine had discovered great conspiracy favorable to Garibaldi. Numerous arrests.

GERMANY

General meeting of National Union at Coburg unanimously adopted as program—

me the transfer of Central Power to Prussia and convention of a German Parliament. Grand Duke Mecklenburg Stralit is dead.

London Money Market.—Funds closed steady. Demand for money moderate but rather more active.

Rates unchanged.

Hickman Bros., Ironmaster of Belstone, failed; liabilities eighty thousand sterling.

A Correspondent of an American paper gives the following graphic account of the narrow escape of the steamship Arabia from sudden and terrible wreck on Fasset Rock Cape Clear:

Steamship Arabia—11 A. M., Friday, August 3d, 1860.

In the midst of life we are in death—

Just half an hour ago, while standing on the bows, the ship running 14 knots an hour under steam and sails, in a thick fog, I heard a loud shout "land ahead!" I turned towards the captain, or rather had my eye on him at that moment. His face could not have expressed more horror if he had seen hell's gates opened. He sprang to the engine bell, at the same time shouting "hard a port your helm." A counter order of "starboard" was given. The Captain leaped from his footling, shouting, so that his voice was heard above the escaping steam, "hard a port in God's name." His order was obeyed—Then turning forward among a hubbub of voices shouting "we are lost," "God have mercy on us," &c. &c., I saw the rocks not twenty feet from the ship's bows. On their top was a light-house. As we swung around, it seemed as if we should every moment feel the shock of striking.

The huge swell of the Atlantic was reverberating and the spray flying all around us.

The sails took aback, keeling us over so that the deck stood up like the roof of a house.

Women were screaming, seamen running, and men, and above all the captain and lieutenants shouting so as to be heard above the escaping steam, "hard a port, hard a port!" "Brace around the foreyard!" "Let fly the halyards and sheets fore and aft!" I stepped about the foremast, to be out of the way of its fall, and waited for the shock. But

"There's a sweet little cherub who sits up aloft and looks after the life of poor Jack."

We approached, as all agree within ten feet of the rock, and then began to recede. Just realize that there was only ten feet between us and eternity. It is the opinion of seafaring men on board that the ship, if she had struck, would have sunk in five minutes for it is a sharp ledge of rocks, six or seven miles from any shore, and deep water all around. The boats could not have been got ready, and if they could, they never could have lived in the heavy surf. No—if we had gone ten feet farther we should have all perished as miserably as did those in the Hungarian. Three seconds more would have tolled the death knell of most if not all of us, for we were so enveloped in fog, and far from land, and also no boat at the light house that if we had seized fragments of the wreck, they would have been torn from our grasp by the sea boiling as in a cauldron over the sunken reefs, hours before our fate could have been known. I knew there was no time to run to life preservers, which are hung up by each berth, and so contented myself with just stringing up my nerves for a buffet with the waves. For three minutes, I can assure you, man showed what he is when expecting, the King of Terrors.

Two or three ladies took it heroically and seemed to draw in strength from the accident around them. It was a terrible moment for the captain—Captain Stone of the Royal Navy—for as we swung around, the sails taking aback and heeling us over, every body expected to hear the grinding crash beneath our feet. I felt for him, for all his great rashness, and gladly say that to his decision in our hour of need we owe our lives. The rock is called Fasset Rock, and upon it is the Cape Clear Light House. A subscription is now being taken up among the passengers for the seamen who first shouted "breakers ahead."

The Bashful Man.

Washington Irving at a party in England one day playfully asserted that the love of annexation which the Anglo-Saxon race displayed on every occasion, proceeded probably from its *manly* rather than its greediness. As a proof he cited the story of a bashful friend of his, who being asked to a dinner party, sat down to the table next to the hostess, in a great state of excitement owing to his reclus life. A few glasses of wine, mulling to his brain, completed his confusion, and he cast the small remains of his presence of mind. Casting his eyes down, he saw on his lap some white linen, portmanteau at my waistband." He immediately commenced to tuck in the offending portion of his dress, but the more he tucked in, the more there seemed to remain. At last he made a desperate effort, when a sudden crash around him, and a scream from the company, brought him to his senses. He had been all the time stuffing the table cloth into his breeches, and the last time had swept everything clean off the table. Thus our bashful friend annexed a table cloth, thinking it his own shirt.

Scenes in the Sandwich Islands—A Lake of Fire.

A correspondent of the Alta California gives the following incident of a visit to the volcano Kilauwe in the Sandwich Islands, thirty-six miles from Hilo. Our readers are at liberty to believe as much as they please of the story. The writer is at least good at embellishment, and exaggeration. After saying that the crater of this volcano is in a vast pit in the midst of an immense plain, having only a gradual rise to the centre—and that within a quarter of a mile is entrance to a great cave, which he and his guides explored he says:

Suddenly we came to a high bank, and looking down we beheld the lake of fire beneath us about seventy-five feet. This lake is something more than a mile in circumference. There, in full view, were real waves of liquid fire, of a bright red color, spluttering and splashing like ocean waves! A little island of hard lava stands in the middle of the lake, against the black sides of which the waves of fire dashed with tremendous fury, and breaking on its jagged cliffs, they would cast their red spray high into the air. The sides of this lake are solid walls of red fire, glowing with fearful intensity. We were standing on the windward back, with a strong cold wind blowing down, yet the heat was so intense that we could only look a minute at a time, and then turn away to catch the refreshing influence of the cool breeze.

In addition to the hideous roaring and hissing of the lake, we heard at short intervals, sounds much resembling that of a steamer blowing off steam, only infinitely louder, and ominous growling of pent-up forces struggling in subterranean caverns, at which the very earth seemed to tremble. Occasionally, large masses of the cooled lava on the edge of the lake became detached, and falling into the boiling cauldron, are instantly reduced to a liquid state.

After a few minutes silence, disturbed only by an occasional hissing and murmuring, I was startled by that awe-inspiring sound of escaping steam. In an instant, a faint glimmering of red, like a sheet of lightning shot out from under the overhanging brink, where I was standing, and ran across the lake. This was the signal for a change in the whole programme. Immediately the whole lake became of a bright red colour, and four fountains burst up in different parts of the lake.

My eyes followed these with amazement, as one after another they cast up great quantities of a pure vermilion-colored liquid. These were followed by two others in rapid succession, one which burst up near where I was standing. Running back, I covered under the upper banks and witnessed the grandest pyrotechnical display of which it is impossible to form any conception. These six fountains threw up jets from thirty to fifty feet high. The fountain from the spray of which I so hastily retreated, made large deposits of molten lava on the bank where I had been standing, and when it ceased I procured some very good specimens. A short period of inactivity ensued, and then the waves of fire commenced to roll and dash against the little island, as we first saw them. Native tradition says that this crater has been burning from time immemorial.

The most wonderful and mysterious phenomenon we witnessed was on the second day of our visit to the crater. It was noon and we were sitting on a high bank at lunch. I had turned my face in the wind, to avoid the intense heat of the lake. I was startled by a noise like the rushing together of large bodies of water. The natives jumped up instantly, and raising an unearthly shout, scampered off in an opposite direction.

Turning toward the Lake I beheld a scene which I never shall forget. I, too, had to run off to some distance to escape the great heat. The whole surface of the lake was in a state of the wildest commotion. Waves clashed on wave and all was confusion. Tremendous billows of fire rolled from every side of the lake in the centre, and meeting in fierce conflict around the island in the centre, broke with fury over its black sides. Then after receding again, they rushed to the onset once more, with increased force, and meeting together, shot up into the air perhaps one hundred feet—one vast spiral body of red liquid lava, which finally combined over and fell in graceful spray back into the lake again.

The Origin of Party Colours.

The scarlet flag is the Old British Standard. The white and red, or Union Jack, represents the alliance between the "White and Red Roses," viz., of the rival Houses of York and Lancaster. The naval flag of England, the blue and red and denotes the adoption of the Dutch blue and the British red. These are originally our national banners. There were other banners and many banners used by sections or tribes in Britain, viz., that of St. George and the Dragon by the old Britons; of Rolla, by the Normans; and of Woodin, by the Saxons. The banners were chiefly in use by religious fraternities, after the manner of the Crusaders; of the knights of the Cross, who preferred red, white, blue, or green; of the Knights Templars, who used banners of black and white, with a cross in the centre.

During the religious warfare in Scotland, the Scotch Protestants adopted the Dutch or Calvinistic blue, and the English the term, "True Blue Presbyterianism." At that time the Irish had not hoisted the green flag.

At the siege of Londonderry, 1688-9, the Apprentice Boys and the garrison raised the scarlet flag aloft on the leaded roof of their Cathedral, whilst the banner of the besieging, or James's French-English allied forces, before our walls, was white, of this we have yet a signal reminiscence in the Cathedral.

At the battle of the Boyne, William's forces having been of various uniforms, every soldier was ordered "to put a green bough in his hat;" the "Dutch Blues" were the favorites. No orange banner on that great occasion has been mentioned. On the other side, James's officers ordered "every one, horse soldier and foot soldier, French or Irish, to have a white badge in his hat."

The white banner alone was chosen in compliment to the House of Bourbon. After the battle of the Boyne, the Apprentice Boys of Londonderry adopted the blue and scarlet in honor of King William, as the badge of the Apprentice Boys Association. No other colours belong to them. This has been testified by their rosettes on the 12th inst. Apprentice Boyism is not Orangeism.—*Derry Guardian*.

SHARP SHOOTING.—"Father, what does a printer live on?"

"Live on like other folks. Why do you ask?"

"Because you said you hadn't paid anything for your paper, and the printer still sends it to you."

"Wife, spank that boy."

"I shan't do it."

"Why?"

"Because there is no reason."

"No reason?"

"Yes there is; spank him I tell you."

"I won't do any such thing."

"He's only too smart."

"How so?"

"What do you mean?"

"I mean just this, the boy is smarter than his father, and you can't deny it."

"That's queer talk and I wish—"

"I don't care what you wish; the boy knows enough to see that a man, printer or no printer or publisher, can't live on nothing; I should think you would be ashamed to cheat the printer and then—"

Bang goes the dog, and out goes the father and husband, grumbling like a bear with a sore head.

ADVICE TO LITERARY ASPIRANTS.—I say, then in deep earnestness, to every youth who hopes or desires to become useful to his race, or in any degree eminent through literature, seek first of all things a position of pecuniary independence; and learn to live by the labor of your own hands, the sweat of your brow, as a necessary step towards the career you contemplate. If you can earn two shillings a day, by rugged but moderate toil, learning to live contentedly on two shillings, and so preserve your mental faculties fresh and unwarped to read, to observe, to think, thus preparing yourself for the ultimate path you have chosen. At length, when a mind crowded with discovered or elaborated truths will have utterance, begin to write sparingly for the nearest suitable periodical, no matter how humble or obscure, if the thought is in you it will find its way to those who need it. Seek not compensation for this utterance until compensation shall seek you; then accept it, if an object, and not involving too great sacrifices of independence and disregard of more immediate duties. In this way alone can something like the proper dignity of the literary character be restored and maintained. But while every man who either is, or believes himself capable of enlightening others, appears only anxious to sell his faculty at the earliest moment, and for the largest price, cannot hope that the public will be induced

to regard very profoundly either the lesson or the teacher.—*Greely*.

An Inquisitive Yankee.

A gentleman riding in an Eastern railroad car, which was rather sparsely supplied with passengers, observed on the seat before him a lean, shab-sided Yankee; every feature of his face seemed to ask a question and a little circumstance soon proved that he possessed a more inquisitive mind. Before him occupying an entire seat, sat a lady dressed in deep black, and after shifting his position several times, and maneuvering to get an opportunity too look into her face, he at length caught her eye.

"In affliction?"

"Yes sir," responded the lady.

"Parent?—father or mother?"

"No, sir."

"Child, perhaps?—boy or girl?"

"No sir, not a child; I have no children."

"Husband, then, I expect?"

"Yes," was the curt answer.

"Husband, colery?—a trading man, may be?"

"My husband was a sea-faring man, the captain of a vessel; he didn't die of the cholera, he was drowned."

"Oh, drowned, eh?" pursued the inquisitor, hesitating for an instant.

"Saved his chest?"

"Yes; the vessel was saved, and my husband's effects," said the widow.

"Was they?" asked the Yankee, his face brightening up.

"Pious man?"

"He was a member of the Methodist Church."

The next question was a little delayed but it came.

"Don't you thing you have great cause to be thankful that he was pious man, and saved his chest?"

"I do," said the widow abruptly, and turned her head to look out of the window.

The indefatigable pump changed his position, held the widow by his glittering eye once more, and propounded one more query in a little lower tone, with his head slightly inclined forward, over the back of the seat.

"Was you calkerlating to get married again?"

"Sir said the widow indignantly, "you are impertinent?" And she left her seat, and took another on the opposite side of the car.

"Pears to be a little huffy?" said the ineffable bore turning to our narrator behind him. "She needn't be man; I don't want to hurt her feelings. What did they make you pay for that umbrella you've got in your hand? It's a real poopy one."

The Mayor Wants to See The.

A young man, a nephew, had been to sea; and on his return, he was narrating to his uncle an adventure he had met on board a ship.

"I was one night leaning over the taffrail, looking down into the mighty ocean," said the nephew, whom we call William, "when my god watch fell from my waist and immediately sunk out of sight. The vessel was going ten knots an hour; but nothing daunted, I sprang over the rail, down, down and after a long search, found it, came up close under the stern, and climbed back to the deck without any one knowing I had been absent."

"William," said his uncle, slightly elevating his broad brow and opening his eyes to their widest capacity, "how fast did thee say the vessel was going?"

"Ten knots, uncle."

"And thee dove down into the sea, and came up with the watch, and climbed up by the rudder chains?"

"Yes, uncle."

"And thee expects me to believe thy story?"

"Of course! You wouldn't dream of calling me a liar, would you, uncle?"

"William," replied the uncle gravely: "thee knows I never call anybody names; but, William, if the Mayor of the city were to come to me and say, 'Josiah, I want thee to find the biggest liar in all Philadelphia,' I would come straight to thee, and put my hand on thy shoulder, and say to thee:

"William, the Mayor wants to see thee."

GRAPHIC.—The other day a boy came tearing round a corner with his rage fluttering in the wind, his face smeared with molasses and a shingle flourishing in his hand, while he was shouting to another boy, about the size of a pepper box, who stood nearly a quarter of a mile down the street—

"O Bill, Bill, Bill—get as many boys as you can, and as many shingles as ever you can, and come up the street round the corner as fast as ever you can, for there's a big hog of lasses busted on the pavement—busted all to splish."

Issues in Poor Condition
Best copy available

Walker and Col. Kulder to be Shot.
TAVELLO, Sept. 7.—The British steamer *Leavis*, with transport and troops under Alvarez, proceeded to Rio Negro, where Walker's army were encamped. The boats of the *Leavis* proceeded up the river and captured Walker with 70 men. They were all brought to Truxillo and delivered up to the Spanish authorities.

Walker's men were very destitute, and many of them sick. They were permitted to return to the United States, on the condition never again to engage in an expedition against Central America. Walker and Col. Kulder were to be shot at Guatemala. The expedition from Omoa arrived after the capture of Walker.

A MAN SENTENCED TO BE HUNG FOR CIRCULATING THE N. Y. TRIBUNE.—Some time since a very respectable and well known citizen of St. Louis, named Henry A. Marsh, established a news depot at some point in Texas. Subsequently he established other depots in Camden, Ark., and Memphis, Tenn.

A few weeks since he received an order at his Camden depot for fifty copies of the New York *Tribune*. As a matter of business, Marsh undertook to fill the order, and the package arrived in due course of time, while he was absent at Memphis. It having been noted about Camden that the *Tribune* was being circulated through the medium of Marsh, the editor of the *Tribune*, a committee of the men were appointed to go after Mr. Marsh and bring him back to Camden. Accordingly, they proceeded on their mission and one night captured their unsuspecting victim in Memphis, and conveyed him on board a steamer and locked him in a state room. The captain of the boat, on learning Marsh's intention, refused to convey his captive across the river in a yawl. Arriving in Camden, Mr. Marsh was arraigned on the charge of circulating seditious and incendiary documents, was convicted and sentenced to be hung.

Time was, however, given him to send for his wife, and permission granted him to procure from citizens of St. Louis a certificate of good character, respectability and loyalty. The wife of Mr. Marsh arrived in this city, on route for Camden, and is stopping at Barnum's Hotel, awaiting the completion of a petition already signed by many well known citizens of political parties, for the relief of the unfortunate man, whose only crime is embraced in the faithful discharge of his business relations. Mrs. Marsh will leave for Camden to day with the petition, numerous signed, with the heartfelt prayer of the citizens of St. Louis for the safety of her husband from the hands of fanatical "free-traders."

BOLD ATTEMPT TO ROB THE LIBERTY BANK AT FORT LEBANON.—Yesterday afternoon, about 2 o'clock, a bold attempt was made to rob the Liberty Bank, Downie's Block, Canal street. Two young men were in and engaged in conversation with the clerk, Marquis W. Gardiner, Jr. One of them says the Providence Journal, enquired for Mr. Downie, the cashier, and in the course of conversation undertook to pass behind the counter. He was ordered back, but persisted in his attempt was repulsed by Mr. Gardiner, who by this time suspected foul play and seized a chair. A quarrel ensued, and a man at once dashed into his face.

Though blinded and partially suffocated by the fumes of the ammonia, he kept the man at bay, sailing for assistance from an open window. Not being able to accomplish their design, they decamped. One of them named Charles Phillips, was subsequently arrested in Providence; and the other, Job Sweetland Jr., in Pawtucket. A pistol was found on the person of Phillips. Mr. Gardiner was injured in his eyes, and to what extent his lungs were effected by the ammonia was not known. It was an audacious affair.—*Boston Atlas.*

CLIFFORD, Sept. 17.
The most intensely exciting part of Blomdin's performance, on Saturday, was when he was walking across the rope on stilts, he tripped and fell, catching the rope by his thigh. Some said, this was done for effect, but if so, the manoeuvre was admirably executed, inasmuch that many ladies actually averted their eyes that they might not see the man fall into the rapids. After enjoying the sight much, and saying to see the whole of the rope-walking performance, which the Prince gave him a cheque for one hundred pounds, and his suite something more just afterwards, the Prince went to the *Maid of the Mist*, and ran up into the spray of the Falls.

THE PRINCE OF WALES IN NEW YORK.—The sub-committee of the Prince of Wales reception committee have hired the Academy of Music for the night of the 13th of October, and have agreed to pay the managers of the opera \$2500, as the ball will necessarily interfere with the performance.

An invitation has been forwarded to Miss Harriet Lane, President Buchanan's niece, to open the ball with the Prince.

MR. LINDSAY'S VISIT TO THE UNITED STATES.—We have authority for qualifying the statement of the *Shipping Gazette* as to the character in which Mr. W. H. Lindsay, M. P., is about to visit the United States. The journey which the honourable gentleman is about to undertake is entirely a private one, and he is not invested by the Government with any authoritative capacity.—*European News.*

A steamer arrived at Malta brings a re-

port that a French detachment had suffered a reverse at the hands of the Druses in the Lebanon Range.

The Standard.

ST. ANDREWS, SEP. 26, 1860.

The General Session closed on Saturday last. Several orders were passed and licenses granted. Want of space prevents our giving a full detail of the proceedings this week.

We have been furnished by Capt. Thomas Wright, of the ship "Sally" which arrived at Saint George on the 20th inst., from Liverpool, with the following particulars of the loss of one of his men:—

On the 20th of August at 6.30 A. M., lat. 44° N., long. 53° 32' W. under topsail courses and f. t. m. stay sail, wind variable and squally, with very heavy sea on from the north, ship rolling heavily, sailing at the rate of 5 knots per hour. Thomas Rourke, Chief mate on the watch, John Kavanagh, A. B. tell overboard from the port side of the head. James Ahern and George Stevenson, both A. B.'s were on the jib-boom at the time repairing the jib, and saw him fall; they cried out to the mate, who immediately ordered the helm to be put down, and the life buoy got ready in haste. The ship must have passed over, and struck him, for he came up to starboard of the stern i. e. on the weather-quarter when the life buoy was immediately thrown to him, but he was apparently too confused to notice it, for he put up his hands for one instant and then disappeared for ever. Not more than two minutes had elapsed, when the Captain having heard the bustle came on deck, and immediately ordered some hands to clear away the Life Boat, some to haul up the mainsail and back the main top sail, and one hand to the fore and Mizzen top cross trees, to look out; all this was done and the look-out saw the Life buoy but the man had gone down, and as there was such a heavy sea on, it was deemed worse than useless to attempt to launch the boat, endangering other lives simply to recover a life buoy.

The conduct of Lewis Thos. Smith deserves great commendation, as he would have jumped overboard to seek for the lost man had the Captain permitted him.

An inventory was taken of the clothes and effects of the deceased John Kavanagh and properly witnessed.

During the past few nights some of the gardens in this vicinity were robbed of plums and apples; the owners have requested us to state that they have prepared a dose for the depredators, and they will have cause to remember their temerity, should they enter those gardens again for the purpose of plunder.

GARIBOLDI'S PROCLAMATION TO THE NEAPOLITANS.—Garibaldi has addressed the following proclamation to the people of the Neapolitan continent:—

The opposition of the strangers interested in our humiliation and internal factions have imbedded Italy from constituting herself.

To-day it seems Providence has put an end to so much misfortune. The unanimity of all the provinces, and the victory which is smiling everywhere on the sons of liberty, are proofs that the evil times of this land of genius draw towards their end.

A step still remains, and that step I do not fear. If we compare the small means which led a handful of brave men to these straits with the great means we can dispose of now, every one can see that the enterprise is not difficult.

But I wish, nevertheless, to avoid bloodshed among Italians, and therefore turn to you, sons of the Neapolitan continent.

I have seen that you are brave, and do not wish to see it again. Our blood we will shed together on the corpses of the enemies of Italy, but between us let there be peace.

Accept that right hand which has never served a tyrant, but which has been hardened in the service of the people. I ask you to help to constitute Italy without the loss of her sons, and with you I will serve her or die for her.

G. GARIBOLDI.

We learn by a letter received from London that Mr. Nelson, formerly Secretary of Lord Bury, is about to visit us for the purpose of procuring signatures to a petition for the Halifax and Quebec Railway. He is also about to establish a loan company similar to those in operation in Canada, for the purpose of advancing money on Provincial Securities—to be called the New Brunswick and Nova Scotia Loan Company.—*Courier.*

AN ENGLISH LADY IN THE PRINCE.—The Rev. W. Booth having been laid aside by indisposition for a week or two, Mrs. Booth officiated for him in Bethesda Chapel, Newcastle, England. The lady grounded her discourse on "Strive to enter in at the strait gate," &c., and the large audience which had

congregated to hear it, sat with evident interest, listening to her chaste and fervid eloquence for upwards of an hour. The service was a very effective one.

[COMMUNICATED.]

On the sixteenth day of May in the ensuing year the present House of Assembly will cease to exist. Even now the disinterested throng aspiring after parliamentary honors are loud in declarations of their readiness to save a sinking country, and already the oily palm is extended to the independent elector. If ever was the time in the history of this Province, it is at this moment the duty of every independent journalist clearly to set before the people the principle to be adhered to, in the battle that must be fought for the election of representatives in 1861. We shall briefly point out the position of the so-called parties in this Province, and glance at the principles at stake.

From this time Responsible Government is a fixed fact, and in that year the triumphant host of the immortal patriot Charles Fisher, her Majesty's Attorney General. Lifting his eyes where alone he fears, towards "high heaven, and the great County of York," and clasping to his bosom Lord Durham's report, there was revealed to his enraptured vision a magnificent prospect for his favored land and family. Verily it was glorious. Himself was to be clothed in silk, and cross the wide Atlantic to behold Royalty, his daughter was to dance with a Prince, England's royal heir, and that mamma was duly to write on the front of the family Bible, and general relations then unborn were in after days to be lulled to sleep with the soothing influence of the oft repeated tale. But here the grand destiny closed.

"Huc, huc Prædixi fatum."

His prophetic eye saw no further, took not in the troubled vista that lay beyond, not the dark abyss of disappointment, naught save the bright table land of hope. Craft and guile, and cunning and tergiversation, have not yet given him the coveted seat among the Judges of the land, and in his heart he feels that his doomed administration will soon be overpowered with the awakened vengeance of a deluded people. Humbug and claptrap have too long been at a premium; infatuated lawyers and two-and-six-penny merchants have long enough undertaken the propound nostrums for the ruling of the country. Let us not be misandered too. We honor the principles of family compactism, and clinging upstart would-be aristocracy, but for ever passed away, the days in which every office in the country was handed down from father to son as an eternal law of state policy. But we turn with disgust from the legislation which was heralded by that midnight caucus of greedy lawyers and half starved adventurers who in 1854, saw before them a full Provincial chest, and then laid down as the fundamental plank of their platform that maxim so ably demonstrated in the Political Primer—"to the victors belong the spoils" of a ruined Province.

Now by all means it is just, if we are to be gentlemen and not by a fool. From the Restigouche to the St. Arois it is not an admitted fact, that for the man of ability and of education the road to preferment is hard to travel, but always the path to honour is bright and easy to him who can make two and six pence out of a gallon of molasses, and sacrifice his honour for twenty per cent profit. Miserable shortsighted legislation is the result, never to be shaken off taxation upon everything in the "heavens above and the earth beneath," will inevitably follow in the train as the wretched juggling of illiterate legislators. It may be very fine in appearance but is in reality the essence of gammon to shout halloo! in praise for this man as a perfect exponent of pure liberal principles, and heap derision on his neighbor as an infatuated "tory," or "conservative" wrapt in admiration of events a hundred years behind the times. Will any one pretend to say that there is the least shadow of difference in political sentiment between any of the leaders of parties in this Province, and he is a bold man who will venture the assertion. Is it not ridiculously absurd to hear a man bold in declaring himself a Whig, and the opportunity may arise in favor of the most revolutionary doctrines—universal suffrage, as the sole chance of success,—turn to a deluded people with, "Gentlemen I am happy to be called a Conservative!" O, blessed shade of Eldon, start not at the profanation! Even in England itself where great political and social questions are continually arising, the ancient time honoured party distinctions are broken down. The intellectual and eloquent Gladstone in 1839 denounced the "rising host of stern and unbending toryism," and ever the embodiment of stout conservatism, we find in 1860 a member of a so-called "liberal government," and exerting the powers of his matchless eloquence in favor of an extension of the franchise, to a degree denounced by "liberals" themselves as too democratic. On this side of the Atlantic, and in this iso-

lated corner of her Majesty's dominions, is it not then ridiculous to pretend that there is, and who will define the platform of a Conservative or a Liberal party? The contest will merely be a choice of men, and to determine that choice on the one side are ranged the supporters of the present wretched time-serving Administration,—on the other, are those desirous of hurling to political oblivion the vestiges of the Government that has been a curse to the country. If an unmingled contempt for the men who compose the present Executive be the qualification and the signification of a conservative, we are glad to bear the name. With nothing to allude them at home but the pleasant prospect of wide spread ruin, and the fearful bills of the taxgatherer, year after year have the very bone and sinew of our population been driven away to swell the resources of a foreign dominion. By the sands of the Sacramento, and in the gold-fields of Australia, amid the waving corn fields of the distant West, and the far-stretching savannahs of the sunny South, there are natives of this Country, who have been driven from the sustenance of the home of their childhood. Are we never to boast of an educated representation? We look forward with hope mingled with anxiety, to the day when a vast empire stretching from Vancouver Island to the Atlantic, shall demand a legislature composed of the choicest sons of the three Provinces; and it is a fine thought, that there, in after days, far from its dwelling place of old, by the laughing light of nature, and the incense-breathing gale of classic Greece, the magic voice of soul-stirring eloquence, fired with the divine ink of "Melpomene" across the waters to the island home of our fathers. But at the present hour, there are men within this Country who would be an ornament to any legislature on this continent—men of ability and well tried integrity, too honorable to push themselves forward amid the grasping hands of reckless and double-faced adventurers. These be the men to lay broad and deep the foundation of a wholesome administration to stay the torrent of eternal taxation and devouring ruin, "the pestilence that walketh in darkness," which bids fair to be the result of that brilliant legislation which year after year is squandering untold sums on one of the most insane schemes ever conceived by reckless man.

Then ye men of Charlotte Hurry to the Polls in 1861, and hurry to destruction the most imbecile administration that ever cursed your country—an administration, the members of which, in the words of Mr. Speaker Johnson, "were done those things which they ought not to have done, have left undone those things which they ought to have done, and in whom is no political health."

THE LADY ELGIN DISASTER.—The body of the lamented and brave Capt. John Wilson, commander of the Lady Elgin, has been recovered. It was found floating in the lake. Eighty bodies have now been found, and vessels on the lake report having seen over a hundred floating bodies. A steaming tug has been sent from Chicago to collect these bodies and take them to land for recognition and interment. The entire forward portion of the hull of the ill-fated steamer has been discovered about six miles from Winnetka, partially submerged and riding at anchor. It was doubtless carried down with the engines and becoming released, has risen to ride at the anchors bent to the chain cables at the bow.

The yield of wheat is so large in some localities in Minnesota, that owners of threshing machines are offering to thresh out the produce of some fields for the excess over thirty bushels per acre. The usual rate is one-tenth. They are calculating on a yield of over thirty-three bushels to the acre.

RITE OF A RATTLENAKE CURED IN TWO HOURS.—The *Petersburgh (Va) Express* publishes the following from a reliable correspondent:—

A carpenter, while engaged a few days ago in pulling down an old house, and removing some of the rotten timber near the ground, was bitten by a rattlesnake. In a few moments his finger was swollen to four times its natural size, and a red streak commenced running up his hand and wrist. A deadly languor came upon him, and his vision grew dim, clearly indicating that the subtle poison that was coursing through his veins was rapidly approaching the citadel of life. But a remedy was tried, merely by way of experiment, which, to the surprise of all present, acted like a charm, the component parts of which were onion, tobacco, salt, of equal parts, made into a poultice and applied to the wound, and at the same time a cord was bound tightly about the wrist. In two hours afterward he had so far recovered as to be able to resume his work. I knew an old negro who cured a boy that had been bitten by a mad dog, by the same application.

BRITISH TRIBUTE TO AMERICAN SEAMEN.—Capt. Young and crew of the ship *Harvest Queen*, Black Ball line, were on Wednesday presented with a testimonial from the British Government, for rescuing the crew of the ship *Xiphius*, a vessel of St. John, New Brunswick, bound for Liverpool. On the night of the 22nd of January, last, a vessel on fire at sea was seen from the *Harvest Queen*. Although a terrific gale was blowing at the time, Capt. Young hero for the

burning ship, which proved to be the *Xiphius*. The first mate, James C. Stowell, and three of the crew, manned the quarter life-boat and pushed for the wreck, from which they safely rescued the captain, his wife, the owner, and the crew—twenty-two persons in all—whom they brought to this city. To Capt. Young was presented a handsome gold watch; to the first mate a chronometer, and \$50 to each of the crew.—Mr. Schell acting as the agent of Lord Lyons, the British minister, in the matter.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

AN INCENTIVE TO STUDY.—The New York correspondent of the Philadelphia Press shows how the sons of millionaires are incited into learning their lessons:

"Among the young men who graduated at West Point in June, was a son of Commodore Vanderbilt. An incident connected therewith verifies the truth of the old maxim, 'There's no royal road to learning.' Commodore Vanderbilt desired that his son should graduate with credit, and to incite him thereto, offered him, on his entrance to the Academy, fifty thousand dollars provided he completed the course, and one hundred thousand dollars if he graduated among the five distinguished. The gun—the latter requires something beyond the mere desire or determination to do it. High powers of intellect, great power of application and endurance, irreproachable morals, and a mind well balanced in many respects, must be found in the five who carry off the first honors. Young Vanderbilt was not among the five, but he did graduate creditably, and of course, received the paternal check for fifty thousand."

MARRIED.

On Monday, September 31, at Christ's Church Cathedral, Fredericton, by the Lord Bishop of the Diocese, assisted by the Rev. John Medley, His Lordship's Chaplain, Henry Wilkes Hooper, Esq., 76th Regt., son of the Rev. H. Hooper, late Rector of Albany, near Guilford, Surrey, to Anne, daughter of the late Yeasdale West, Esq., of Arden, near New Brunswick.

At St. John, on the 18th inst., by the Rev. William Armstrong, A. C. O. Trenton, Esq., to Mary Elizabeth, second daughter of Mr. James Stewart of that City.

By the Rev. S. Robinson, on the 18th inst., Aaron Alward, A. M., M. D., to Miss Harriet, fourth daughter of John Smith Esq., of that City.

DIED.

At Boston, on the 16th inst., after a lingering illness, Margaret, wife of Mr. D. D. McKinnon, aged 70 years, and for many years a resident of this town. The numerous relations and friends of Mrs. McKinnon, in the County of Charlotte, will regret to hear of her demise, where during a residence of upwards of forty years, she filled every station, of daughter, sister, wife, and mother, with that amiable, affectionate, and benevolent disposition, which commanded the respect and esteem of all who had the pleasure of her acquaintance. Most sincerely do we sympathize with her family in their bereavement.

On Tuesday evening Mr. Joseph Percy, Engineer, aged 80 years.

Valuable Lands for Sale.

TO BE SOLD AT PUBLIC AUCTION, at the house of Edward Lynde, Lower Falls of Magaguadavic, on the 15th October, 1860, at 10 o'clock, A. M., the following lands:

HOOPER FARM, two hundred acres, twenty cleared, situated on Lake Umbagog, and about three miles from the town at the Lower Falls.

Gray Farm, about three hundred acres fifteen cleared. Both of the above tracts are well covered with wood and timber; the latter is situated on Lake Umbagog. Also about 300 ACRES of excellent Land, fronting on the road above named, and near the Hooper farm.

The above lands will be sold in quantities to suit purchasers; one fourth part of the price paid at the time of the sale; the remainder in three years by instalments.

Further particulars made known immediately previous to the sale.

D. DWALD D. DWALFE,
St. Stephen Sept. 20th 1860.

SUPREME COURT.

Equity Side.

Between THOMAS JONES, Plaintiff, and

Susan Agnew, Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of Samuel G. Agnew, deceased.

Before His Honor Mr. Justice Parker, the Fourth day of September, in the year of Our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty—

To—
Mrs. Susan Agnew, the above named, Deft., Defendant, her Attorneys, Serjants and Agents, and each of you, are hereby strictly enjoined and commanded, under the penalty of One Hundred Dollars, to be levied on your lands, goods and chattels, and also of IMPRISONMENT to detain her forth altogether and absolutely from selling, disposing of, conveying, transferring, assigning, mortgaging, pledging, letting, subletting, parting with the possession of, or in any way encumbering any of the real or personal estate, property, or effects, devised and bequeathed by the last Will and Testament of the late Samuel G. Agnew, or belonging to him at the time of his death, or in, or to which, he was in any way interested or entitled, or any part thereof, until order shall be made to the contrary.

Given under my hand at the city of St. John, this fourth day of September, in the year of Our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty—

(Signed) **K. PARKER, J. S. C.**

Post Office Depart.

FREDERICTON, 14th S.
ON and after the 20th inst., mails are sent to the United Kingdom by the *North Atlantic* Steam Packets, which leave every Saturday. The rates of Post Office Steamers will be the same as by Packets via Halifax, and subject to the usual regulations.

JAMES STEA
Postmaster

LETTERS

REMAINING in the Post
Andrews, 1st Sept., 1860

Cobert, Margaret	M. Carby
Coskey, James	Mannion
Coleman, James	Murphy
Clare, Michael	McDani
Gow, Rachel	O'Neill, J.
Gray, Patrick	O'Halloran
Gallagher, Francis	O'Keefe
Hunt, Hiram	P. Owr. M.
Hunt, Michael	Rowel, H.
Hunt, Michael	Rerd, H.
Henderson, Elizabeth	Sweeney
Joyce, Edward	Spence
Joyce, Mary	Smith, J.
Joselyn, Joseph	Simpson
McCarthy, Mary	White, H.

Persons calling for any of the above may be notified.

G. F. CAMPBELL

Special Notice

All Persons liable for rates and taxes of St. Andrews, who have not paid the same, are hereby notified that the same will be collected by the Justice of the Peace for the District.

JAMES STEA
St. Andrews, August 29th 1860.

SAWMILL

Timber Land, Ship Building and FARM
For Sale by Auction

The following Premises will be off Public Auction, at Magaguadavic, N.S., on the 26th September, 1860.

A NEW GANG SAW MILL.—A House, Barn, Store, and out buildings, situated at the mouth of the Lake Umbagog, and on the shore of Lake Umbagog, which these buildings are erected on a large tract of land, containing about 1000 ACRES of TIMBER LAND, James extending from the shore of Mill head of the Pecongan, a district a well known place.

This Mill is situated only about the town of Magaguadavic—is a good order, and well adapted to the business. Deals and other are rafted from the mill of the Mill, it being deep water between the shore mentioned Land and on tant from the sea at 1-1/2 miles, and road, so that every kind of lumber to profitably account in fact timber can be rafted down 1-1/2 miles, and a good profit made.

YARDS, situated in the town of Magaguadavic, as well as from the shore of Lake Umbagog, contain thereabout, with the building 2-1/2 acres and further, part of the land, containing about 1000 ACRES of TIMBER LAND, or to W. HATCH.

G. F. CAMPBELL
August 24, 1860.—3

House for Sale at

ON Monday, the 1st day, will be sold at Auction, on the premises

The two story House and Lot, Water & Adolphus Streets, owned by and lately occupied by John a large stable and out houses at Terms liberal. Apply to J.

St. Andrews, August 29th 1860.

Fairbanks' Standard

TO accommodate
shanty increasing
REMOVED to the
moderate warehouse,
118 MILK
where, with great
large facilities, we
continue to serve
and the public gen
Fairbanks' Standard Hay,
Platform and Co
Scales

in every variety.
We embrace the opportunity to
that the small and one which is
most great variety will be a
valuable knowledge of their character
and use, and later on, the public
will be able to select the best
at the lowest price.

August 1, 1860. **FAIRBANKS**

AGENTS WANTED

Fifty Dollars a Month and all
Active Agent is wanted in
the United States, Canada
and introduce our New Nation
\$20 Sewing Machine. We are
high priced machine. Practice
which makes it the cheapest
machine in existence. A limited
number of Agents are wanted,
orders by Sample, at a salary
as an expense. Business pen
with stamp, for conditions and
J. H. HARRIS
Shoo and Loo

