

# The St. Andrews Standard.

PUBLISHED BY A. W. SMITH.

ST. ANDREWS, N. B. WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 22, 1852.

[12. 64. PER ANN. IN ADVANCE]

No. 4.]

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Vol 29

## FROZEN TO DEATH! ALONE ON THE ARCTIC SEA.

Were I to chronicle the events of the day, or indeed to write down the story of each week, in this my first voyage, I don't know when I should finish my story. I must tell it therefore as briefly as I can.

We soon left Jan Mayen and sailed northward to prosecute our search, for Sir John Franklin. Our men were as anxious as the captain, and under his direction Bobus fitted up a cask, which, stuffed with wool and straw was hoisted up to the mast head and there fixed. It was called "a crow's nest," and there a man, relieved every half hour, stood with a glass in hand, looking out for a sail, for land, or for any present danger.

I had myself mounted one day, watching with Bobus, the progress of a fine iceberg which floated down the ice, and with a slightly rotary motion. We had not been watching long, when a sight was presented which we had not before seen.

"Look, Bobus," cried I in amazement, "look there, there, a man!"

"As sure as my name's Jack Co!" He did not finish the sentence because he was so surprised, for, seated on the berg, in a cavity which formed round him like a natural arm-chair, with his head leaning on his hand, and his arm on his knee, was an English sailor. His hair blew wildly about, and his hat was off, and his garments, loose and covered with hoar-frost, blew towards us, so that I thought he beckoned us.

"Ye, ho! shipmate. Ye, ho!" cried Bobus, frantically. "Ye, ho! What cheer?" The figure never stirred nor answered.

The wind blew out his hair and ragged garments as before.

The men were all astir on deck, for they saw the figure, and presently the captain came aloft with his glass and looked at him earnestly.

Slowly the berg bore down upon us: the helm was altered, so that the ship would round and passed the berg at some seventy feet distance, as nearly as we could with safety to ourselves. Bobus, the most hopeful of us all, continued to shout as our countryman came near.

"An English job!" cried Bobus. "One of Sir John's men, as I make out; ye ho! shipmate, go ho!"

"It's no use shouting, Bobus," cried the captain. "He's been dead for weeks, if not for years. He never will speak more."

The words had hardly left the captain's mouth, than a cold wind blew from the iceberg, and the atmosphere, as it does always near those immense masses of ice grow cold. The ship was off from the iceberg, but at the same time, as we neared it, the very face of the man was presented to us, and we could see the sunken cheeks, the pale lips, and the eyes. They were open.

"Cap'n Seth Smith," said Bobus, solemnly, "that man's alive!"

"As dead as last year, or as Pontius Pilate," returned Captain Seth. "Ye ho! there on deck: run out a gun, and when I give the word, fire!"

We had a long gun on deck, with which our doctor, a learned man, had been endeavoring to calculate distances by the reverberations and echoes. Under his orders it was quickly charged with powder only, and made ready, and as the berg floated by, the gunner applied the portfire, and an explosion followed, the smoke of which had no sooner cleared away, than we saw the figure rock slightly backwards and then topple forward and slide down swiftly the steep sides of the iceberg into the sea. All looked with horror into the deep ocean, but the waves closed over the dead man's head, and he did not re-appear to the surface.

"Ah," said the captain, "I knew how it was, he was frozen to death upon that berg."

"How did he get there?" said the Dr.

"Heaven only knows. It might have been that the turning of the iceberg overwhelmed his ship and he being upon the mast jumped off to the berg, only to see his vessel and all hands go down."

Bobus had told me that one of the chief dangers of a vessel, in this northern ocean, was the danger being crushed by a turning berg. They are often prodigiously high, but whatever their height above water, they have six times the depth below. That is, when a mountain of ice floats, six sevenths of its bulk are submerged, so that if it be only fifty feet high it is three hundred deep. The temperature of the water also being higher than that of the air, the water being in fact warmer, the ice in the water gradually melts till the bottom becomes lighter than the top. It turns over. Of course if any ship be near it the ship is crushed and borne down.

"No," cried the doctor, "he is not the last of the band; he may be one of Sir John's men. He may have come from that mysterious spot, where icebergs are formed, and where Sir John has penetrated the Arctic Ocean."

All started at the words. Each hoped that they might prove true. Every one in the ship indeed long ago disbelieved the theory, that beyond the ice which was bound in those frozen regions, like an iron wall, a vast and probably a fresh-water ocean on the banks which the icebergs were massed together; for we knew that, except at the entrance of immense rivers, no large quantity of fresh water, such as is contained in a berg, could exist.

"Ah," cried old Bobus, turning to the doctor, "I beant a book learned man, I be an't; but what you says, about the open sea is feasible. About ship, Cap'n Seth, about ship ther, and let us away to find out Sir John."

Cap'n Seth pointed to the iceberg and smiled sadly. "Ah, Bobus," said he, "it is easy to talk; but how are we to do 'bout ship and pierce through eternal ice? Why the great Perry when he got to latitude 81 abandoned his ship, got up sledges, and went north; but the drift of the ice carried him further south than he could go, and taking his bearings after a long journey, he found himself four miles further south than when he started."

"Disappointing enough," said the doctor.

"Ay, ay, but what was he to do? Nature is a great giantess, and conquers the most bold of us."

"But she will be subdued in the long run," continued the doctor. "Who knows but we may some day find out something which will mitigate these perpetual snow and ice cold?"

"Ay, who knows?" said the captain, with a shiver. "Meantime, Bobus, jump into the boat and get aboard the berg. Let us see if that poor Jack Tar has left any memorial of himself."

We were all willing to be of the party, and regarded it as a great favor that Bobus took me with him in the boat. The iceberg had floated a little way past the stern; but we soon pulled to it. The narrowest part only of it had been towards us, but it had many sides, some broad and narrow. We easily made out the place where the poor fellow, dumfounded with cold, set down to die; but we could not reach it from that place, for the ice rose in a perpendicular wall about thirty feet high.

We therefore rowed round the berg which we found to be nearly a mile and a half in circumference. On the opposite side to where we first saw our countryman, irregular steps formed by the ice gave us a foothold, and some of the stoutest of our party going first were soon on the berg.

We traversed it as well as we could; but found no traces of our companion, as some had presumed we should, till we came to his resting place; there were found, only three things. A pipe empty indeed, but blackened with smoke; a jack-knife, fixed with a lanyard, such as sailors use, and an empty meat can—one, indeed, such as had been sent out by Government, and by those who fitted out these Northern expeditions. We seized these eagerly, and look round for more relics of the poor fellow, but found none.

"He left no scrap of writing, Ned," said Bobus, "to tell who he was, and how he died, or to send his last love to his sweet heart."

"How could he, old spoony?" cried Pilbeam, "he couldn't call for a pen an' ink could he?"

Pilbeam had not forgotten the ratten, and was the only one in our ship who was discontented and ill-natured. Bobus looked at him with some contempt, but did not answer.

"Let's scrape away the ice," said one of the sailors, "maybe the Jack Tar's left some notion o' who he was." We did so, but found no memorial; the meat-can had been carefully wedged in a fissure, and the knife and pipe were laid on the top of it. We were looking forlornly at the place, when a gun from the ship gave us the signal to return.

When we looked in the direction of the shot, we could hardly make our vessel out.

"Let us make haste back, Bobus," said I, "or else we shall undergo the same fate as our poor friend."

"Ay, ay," cried Bobus, and away we scampered over the black to the place where our boat was moored, and where one of our men was in charge. We found the descent much harder than the ascent, and were in deed so long before we all got down into the boat and round the angle of the berg, that the thick mist and fog parted us from our ship. The effect of being alone in the Arctic regions, or at any rate seeming so far away from our companions and hidden from their sight, hardly knowing where we might drift, or whether some of the immense masses of loose ice might not overwhelm us, was by no means pleasant. Under the influence of Bobus, however, none of us despaired, and as the others rowed and he stood according to the directions of a man at the head, who looked out for the masses of ice, I was employed in firing a pistol off

which I held, so that we should give notice to the ship where we were.

We soon had the relief of hearing them reply, and so pulled straight through the fog to the Lively Heesey.

They were very glad when we got on board for accidents in those seas are frequent enough, and our good captain was anxious to bring his men home all safe. "Well," said he, "Bobus and what trace have you found of our countrymen?"

"None, Cap'n Seth," said Bobus; none 'cept these," and he produced the clasp-knife the tobacco-pipe, and the meat can.

"We didn't find no scrap of writin'," said Bobus in a melancholy tone.

"Eh?" returned the doctor, who had taken the meat-can. "How do you know? Have you looked here?"

He unscrewed the lid of the can as he spoke with a strong wrench, for it had rusted together, and opening it, turned it to the light at the binnacle. There, sure enough, were letters in rude capitals, worked on the inside of the lid with the point of the seaman's knife:—John Trueman, Ship Sarah, September 1838. Left alone on the ice—May the Lord have mercy!

"Poor fellow, poor fellow! What ship was that, captain?"

"The ship Sarah," said Captain Seth. "I don't remember her name among any of the Arctic searches. May be she was some whaler, driven out far north, and then overwhelmed as we guessed before."

All this time poor Bobus was displaying very lively emotions, now clasping his hands, now his forehead. "Give me the box, doctor," said he, and let me look at his hand-writing. I know summat of that ship."

"Yes," he continued, as he took the tin, "that good ship Sarah was a North Sea Whaler, and as good and tight a ship as ever sailed; and this here John Trueman—he struck me box with his great fist as he said it—'I was my brother-in-law, and married my only sister, whose name likewise was Sarah, long years ago. The good ship and good John never came back again, no never, never, and John's parents and wife, who never mistrusted him, thought as how she had foundered in deep water and no hands had come to land. She, poor girl, lived on a little while, and then died, but John's parents, five to six, and John I seed to-day a sitting with his head resting, and thinking of his poor young wife and his friends at home, afore the ice-cold came and touched him, and turned him into death."

The good old sailor rubbed the back of his hand across his eyes. His companions were silent. "Yes," he continued, "not that I'm sorry for John. I've no doubt he had a hard struggle; but thank God, he is at peace. Peace and calm rest upon him and with him. If he could rise up from yonder wave, he would see his true love again, but his spirit knows and loves her now. And if so be as I do get home, I shall tell the old people how John Trueman died sitting at his post, and waiting quietly for the summons to go aloft."

The old seaman rubbed his moist eyes as he spoke, and took off his fur cap, and pointed upwards. His gray hair streamed upon the cold night wind by the light of the binnacle, and made him look not unlike John Trueman himself. "Give me the articles, Cap'n," said he; I think I may constitute myself residuary legatee." He smiled faintly when he took them.

"I am not sorry, Cap'n Seth, he said, that I went on this voyage with you; I kinder thought as I should meet with John, and now I have, and now my mind is at ease."

He looked down to the tin as he spoke, and re-read the words on the lid. "All, alone on the ice," he said. "Poor fellow, all alone! Well, well, there may be others as are not quite all alone. There may be others as have lost all their boats, but have not lost heart, and are now abandoned on the shores o' that there open sea the doctor speaks of. Bouth ship cap'n, bouth ship, and let us find 'em; steer away for the open Arctic Sea!"

"They pass best over the world," said Queen Elizabeth, "who trip over it quickly, for it is but a bog—if we stop we sink."

The boy who was caught looking into the future has been arrested for trying to see the show without paying.

Rewarding Merit.—"And you are at school now, are you?" was the question of a countryman to a little nephew, who a short time before had commenced his education.

"And do you like the school, my man?"

"Yes," whispered the boy.

"That's right—you'll be a brave scholar I'll warrant. How far are you in your class, my little student?"

"Next to the head, say you? Come, now, you deserve something for that," said his friend, trusting into the hands of the delightedurchin four whole cents. "And the head, who looked out for the masses of ice, I was employed in firing a pistol off

## Neutrality treated as Hostility.

From the American papers we can gather the opinion of the Federal States, upon the neutral position of England with reference to the American embargo; but it is only by private letters that we get hold of the true state of feelings against the British Government. The following letter written by a gentleman in New York to his correspondent in Toronto, will assist us in obtaining the information which the papers could hardly afford to make public. The letter may be taken as an index to the public mind of the Federal States, and we may fairly state that neutrality is viewed by the Federals as "hostility," that it means nothing else:—

New York, Dec. 22, 1861.

MY DEAR \* \* \* I do not know about calling this a merry Christmas, but I will do my best, for another year. We may not be at all, and if at all, we may be involved in a war and facing each other in armor on two sides of the border line. Let us hope this is to be a merry Christmas—which I heartily wish it may be to you and yours—and let us give ourselves such in our way to the duty of keeping the peace between our two nations.

It certainly looks very warlike. We seem to have "knocked that chip" from off your shoulders, and you are about ready to pitch into us. We are not ready to open the combat. We have one war of our hands, and that is the war of words. We certainly cannot will stand to it; and you may be certain that if my government might avoid a war with you, without submitting to very humiliating terms, the war will not come.

But I am inclined to be somewhat superstitious about the events of this day. I do not quite see how the important issues which have been raised on this continent, in which you seem about to take an active part, can be accounted for in any ordinary human philosophy.

Our Southern brethren rushed into a very big rebellion, with, to us, no seeming occasion. Your nation, with to us, a strange enthusiasm, promptly said "neutrality"; and this sharp unexpected stand before it reached our ears, became "hostility"; at least we could make nothing else of it. There could be no honest "neutrality" between our two peoples. You were either friends, on this issue, raised by the question of human slavery, or you would soon become enemies. We were surprised at the prompt emancipation of your ministry of "neutrality." We are amazed at the echo from almost every human tongue in your empire. When the Prince of Wales left our shores this people were ready to swear eternal friendship to England, and then a treaty of living kindness might have been made, with a promise for perpetuity; but the cry of "neutrality" broke in upon the untried enjoyment of that hour. We felt through every nerve and every vein that it meant "neutrality," that there could be no neutrality; it was a monstrous stain upon our temper and it failed.

Our indignation found, unfortunately, a thousand voices, and from that day to this the thin disguise has gradually faded in the clear light of day, and the "filth" of the "wrath of God" seems about to be poured out upon the earth.

We now begin to speculate upon the animus of this hostility. Has the need of cotton done it? Not alone—it has been no doubt an important stimulus. Cotton dealers, and all who live on cotton, have been clamorous, and if cotton cannot be had without war, then war must come—this is clear open selfishness—and therefore is very natural.

Again, Commerce is alarmed, perhaps the men who make money out of ships, and carry the wealth of the proud Isles to every land and through every sea they have found these active sharp Yankees their ever present competitors in every field of enterprise, perhaps unconsciously, they feel willing to clip the white sails, of these meddling adventurers, and now is the hour to curb their selfishness echoes the war cry. And then again the ruling classes of old England, the nobles, and all who live on the statu quo, they have seen this democratic government daily increasing in magnitude and power, until the pestilential example stands boldly out upon the hill-top of nations, and now is the hour to bring down the pestiferous influence which is seducing the peoples of the earth from their loyalty to kings and dynasties, and from this class comes up a loud claim for war.

If all this be true, your ministry will not allow us to retrace our steps, even if we were willing. But I hope for the best. War—horrid crime against the earth—an incarnation of evil—and if your people are not led on by a passion which will not be restrained, or if God in his wrath, is not about to scourge the world in the fulfilment of His

decrees, we shall yet escape the calamity.—This government will do its utmost to avoid it—and up to the outer verge of dishonor will yield to your demands. I have given you the American aspect of this case—of course from your point of view, it will have another look. Let me have the cases drawn by you, and then we will compare the writing.

## Beauregard's Account of the Bull Run Battle.

The Virginia correspondent of the New Orleans Delta gives an account of a select dinner party to General Beauregard, at which he made the following remarks:

"On the 21st of July, at about 3½ o'clock, perhaps 4, it seemed to me that the victory was already within our grasp. In fact, up to that moment, I had never wavered in the conviction that triumph must crown our arms. Nor was my confidence shaken until at the time I have mentioned. I observed on the extreme left, at the distance of something more than a mile, a column of men approaching. At their head was a flag which I could not distinguish. Even with the aid of a strong glass I was unable to determine whether it was the United States flag or the Confederate flag. At the same moment I received a dispatch from Capt. Alexander, in charge of the signal station, warning me to look out for the left; that a large column was approaching from that direction, and that it was supposed to be General Patterson's command coming to reinforce McDowell."

At this moment, I must confess, my heart failed me. I came reluctantly to the conclusion that, after all our efforts, we should at last be compelled to yield to the enemy the hard-fought and bloody field. I again took the glass to examine the flag of the approaching column, but my anxious inquiry was unproductive of result; I could not tell to which army the waving banner belonged. At this time all the members of my staff were present, having been dispatched with orders in various points. The only person with me was the gallant officer, who has recently distinguished himself by a brilliant feat of arms—General, then Colonel, Evans. To him I communicated my doubts and fears. I told him I feared the approaching force was in reality Patterson's division; that if such is the case I should be compelled to fall back upon our own reserves, and postponed till the next day a continuation of the engagement. After further reflection, I directed Colonel Evans to proceed to General Johnston, who had assumed the task of collecting a reserve, and to inform him of the circumstances of the case, and to request him to have the reserves collected with all despatch, and hold them in readiness to support our retrograde movement.

Col. Evans started on the mission thus intrusted to him. He had proceeded but a short distance when it occurred to me to make another examination of the still approaching flag. It had now come within full view. A sudden gust of wind shook out its folds, and I recognized the stars and bars of the Confederate banner. It was the flag borne by your regiment (here the General turned to Col. Hay, who sat beside him), the gallant 7th Louisiana, and the column of which your regiment was the advance was the brigade of General (then Colonel) Early. As soon as you were recognized by our soldiers your coming was greeted with enthusiastic cheers, regiment after regiment responding to the cry. The enemy heard the triumphant hurra; they attack slackened; they were in turn assailed by our forces, and within half an hour from that moment commenced the retreat, which after ward became a confused and total rout. I am glad to see that war-stained banner gleaming over us at this festive board, but I hope never again to see it upon the field of battle."

A lady should discard a lover that she can't influence. She should keep a beat that she can't bend.

Why was the bombardment of Port Royal like the telegraphic despatches? Because there was a great deal of Wabash (war bosh) in it.

"I have joined the Home Guard," said Mr. Ferguson.

"What for?" said Mrs. Ferguson.

"When so many of our soldiers are away, madame," said Mr. Ferguson, "our country needs some safeguard."

"Well," said Mrs. Ferguson, "you have certainly joined the Safest Guard I know of."



## European Intelligence.

THREE DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

CAPE RACE, Jan. 15th.

Arrived from Liverpool 4th. Quinquennial 5th, has on board troops for Canada, comprising two Batteries of the 15th Brigade Artillery.

Anglo-Saxon and Hansa arrived 3rd. Their news materially strengthened confidence in peace.

Consols showed great buoyancy and further advanced about 1/8th per cent., closing firm at quotations current before "Trent" affair.

The Coupons for January dividends. Virginia bonds were returned by Baring Brothers with answer no advice to pay. Same answer anticipated relative to debts of other Southern States.

"Herald" says it believed both England and France to consider whether time has not arrived for recognizing Southern Confederacy.

Suspicious steamer seen en route in English Channel off Dover, believed to be privateer Sumpter.

Meeting was held at Birmingham under the auspices of Mayor for purposes memorializing Government in favor of arbitration Trent affair, after very turbulent proceedings memorial was defeated.

Three Swiss Steamers are loading Cotton at Liverpool for New York.

Ship R. D. Shepherd left Liverpool 3rd for New Orleans via Havana.

FRANCE.—Emperor on New Year's day addressed diplomatic corps, received as usual various State bodies, in answer to Address from Clergy he gave assurances that they might count on his protection and lively sympathy, telling them they knew how to render to Caesar the things which are Caesar's, and only God the things that are God's.

This expression had given rise to idea that serious attempt is about to be made to settle terms for evacuation of Rome.

RUSSIA.—Imperial decree issued sanctioning the closing of university at Petersburg on account of recent disturbances, and ordering dismissal of Professors and students.

ITALY.—Garibaldi accepting presidency of Genoa Rifle Association, says, hasten to prepare to look up arms because moment approaches for giving fresh proofs of your bravery.

SPAIN.—Calcutta dates to 3rd December received. A man captured at Kurrachee while trying to get away from India, said he recognized as Nana Sahib.

Breadstuffs slightly declined. Consols 92 1/2 to 92 3/4.

## FROM THE STATES.

BANCON, Jan. 17.

Secretary Cameron's contracts for over one million Springfield Muskets, at over 87 above manufacturer's price, will be annulled, saving the Government nine million dollars.

The Congressional War Committee will advise the passage of a Bill to punish with death frauds on the Government, whereby soldiers are badly injured, and with imprisonment and confiscation on other frauds.

Fort Pickens opened fire on the 1st, and the Confederate batteries responded.

Washington was not a success. The celebration continued till next evening when the boat Rhode Island left.

Resolution relative to the Reciprocity Treaty was referred to the Congressional Committee on Commerce. It is proposed to remove restrictive discriminations rendering operations of treaty unequal.

BANCON, Jan. 18.

Fortification Bill, appropriating six millions, passed House yesterday.

Despatches received by the Arabian from Minster Admirs state that the privateer Sumpter had arrived at Cadiz, having burnt three vessels.

Additional force with General Grant joined the advance column of the Mississippi expedition on Wednesday.

Reports from Paducah says that heavy cannonading was heard up the Tennessee River yesterday morning.

Gen. Grant sent notice to all Hospitals at Cairo to be in readiness.

Intelligence from Port Royal says that expedition fitting out there with land force of 10,000, is supposed to be against Savannah. They are furnished with heavy apparatus to clear obstructions in the River.

God. Jackson, with 15,000 Confederates, was at Bath, on the Upper Potomac.

BANCON, Jan. 20.

The Abandonment of Roanoke Island and Yorktown, and notification of Gen. Wool for removal of the woman and children from Norfolk, are confirmed.

Wise's Legion has been despatched to defence of the latter place, against apprehended attack.

Whole of Burnside's expedition is reported to have passed into Pamlico Sound, via Hatteras Inlet.

Transportation Department for Potomac Army has been reviewed.

No more furloughs are to be granted, as every man is wanted at his post. Grand Concentric Federal movement seems commenced. Col. Poindexter routed 900 Confederates at Silver Creek, Missouri, killing 40, wounding 60, and capturing stores, &c.

Gen. Buell is concentrating a powerful force near Green River, Kentucky. Confederates are tearing up the Railroad track to retard him.

British and French Fleets left Jamaica for Vera Cruz.

## Federal Congress.

The London World's Fair Appropriation Defeated.

Mr. Conkling (rep.) of N. Y. said:—At the extra session a joint resolution was adopted authorizing the President to do certain things touching the World's Fair, and appropriating to carry out that resolution the sum of two thousand dollars. The bill now before the committee proposes to appropriate thirty-five thousand dollars in addition to eventuate the purpose of that resolution, and the amendment submitted by Mr. Maynard forms and parcels out and devotes to certain specific purposes indicated the whole or a large portion of the appropriation. Now for one I am opposed to the original bill, and equally opposed to the amendment offered by the gentleman from Tennessee. If the question now before the House is a motion to strike out the existing clause, I am for the motion. I believe that, at this time, we have matters of much more importance to do with our money, whether it be the sum of thirty-five thousand dollars, or any greater or less sum, than to send any commission to a fair in England, or to pay freight to London on any articles there to be exhibited. We have a World's Fair now in session on this continent. We are all on exhibition before the world, and we are within the sight and within the hearing, and undergoing the examination of all Christendom. There is a competition going on here, a grapple for the mastery in the fine arts, and in the arts that are not so fine, and we are defined here, if deserving of them, without this appropriation or any portion of it, to receive premiums and diplomas, and to have monuments erected to our national industry and skill, which will stand in very conspicuous places on the basis and shores of time. There is a theatre here abundant for the display of every species of national proficiency at this time, affording an opportunity to record high up as any man desires to be recorded, in the Temple of Fame and on the page of history, American capacity. It is said that it might seem at this time like turning a cold shoulder to Great Britain, if we were not represented at the coming carnival of industry of all nations. I do not think that the English people— I do not mean the English people—has been at this particular time inclined to stand so very much on what I have heard called the "high price" of good behavior, as she has been on some other occasions; certainly not so much that we are called upon to devote thirty-five thousand dollars to purposes of urbanity, for other reasons we ought not to do it. I think we have treated England exceedingly well. If recent reports in the papers are true, we have extended recently at least one marked act of courtesy to the British Government as to the transit of troops. If therefore we ought not for other reasons, to appropriate this money, I think that considerations of politeness will not constrain us to do it. I hope that the amendment will fail, and that every proposition will fail to give, at this time, one cent to send abroad from this continent, to find another theatre on which we may make an exhibition of any art or science or powers that we may possess.

Mr. Lovejoy, all I am very decidedly opposed to this bill. I think it is enough for us in all conscience, to have been dishonored and disgraced by the British nation without now appropriating thirty-five thousand dollars for the purpose of an American exhibition there. Mr. Kilgus, of Ill., inquired whether it had been through the action of the British Government or of our own government that we have been thus dishonored and disgraced? Mr. Lovejoy—I understand how it was done. That disgrace was all the nation could bear. We were up to it in an amazing great drops of blood. And yet we are required to say we did it cheerfully—if at we did it gladly—and that we now appropriate thirty-five thousand dollars to fit out commissioners to appear at the Court of St. James. Inasmuch as we have submitted to be thus dishonored by Great Britain, I think the least we can do is to acknowledge it, and to say at home till the time comes that we can whip that nation. Then I will be willing to go and appear at their World's Exhibition. Every time I think of surrender, the words come instinctively to me which Euces used when requested by Queen Dido to release the sufferings which had befallen the Trojans during siege, and capture of Troy—"Oh Queen! you require me to renew the intolerable grief of that siege by receding it. Every time the Trent affair comes up, every time that I have to think of it, that expression of the tortured and agonized Trojan exiles comes to my lips—I am made to renew the horrors which I suffered when the news of the surrender of Mason and Seward reached us. I acknowledge it. I literally wept tears of vexation. I hate it and I hate the British Government. I here now publicly avow and record that hate and declare that it shall be unextinguishable. I mean to cherish it while I live, and to bequeath it to my children when I die; and if I am alive when war with England comes, and if I can carry a musket in that war, I will carry it, I have three sons and I mean to charge them and do now charge them, that if they shall have at that time reached the years of manhood and strength, they shall enter into that war. I believe there was no need for that surrender, and I believe the nation would rather have gone to war with Great Britain than have suffered the disgrace of being thus insulted and thus humiliated. I have not renewed the sublimity of Christianity, that exaltation of brightness which grows to be assumed, abased and disappointed.

After further debate the House passed the bill by a large majority.

SALVAGE IN THE CASE OF THE BARQUE CAZARIN.—In the District Court of the United States, in the case of Benjamin D. Metcalf vs. George Cazarin, a decision has just been rendered by Judge Sprague. This was a case of salvage in saving the barque and her cargo, valued at about \$95,000, found in the middle of the Atlantic Ocean, and navigated to this port. The master of the Cazarin, Bapt Dwyer, as also the mate, as well as the second mate, were murdered by the second mate, and the sailors, for their preservation, were obliged to kill the second mate, which left them without any one competent to navigate her, and in this state she was found and a mate put on board. The action is brought in behalf of the owners of the vessel whose mate was put aboard the Cazarin, the master, mate, and the sailors. The judge decreed 4 to the owners \$8500, to the master \$800 to the mate \$1000, second mate \$25, and to sixteen sailors \$10 each. John C. Dodge for libelants; M. Andros for claimants.—Box, Jour.

AUSTRIA ON THE TRENT AFFAIR.—In his despatch to the Austrian Minister at Washington, Count Rechberg says that without entering upon an examination of the question of right as regards the boarding of the Trent, it cannot but be acknowledged that according to international law adopted by all the powers, and which the American Government itself has often taken as the rule of its conduct, England could not, in the present case, refrain from "exclamation" against the affront given to her flag, and from asking for proper reparation for it. He thinks the demand of England very moderate and that the Cabinet at Washington will be able to do an act of equity and moderation without any sacrifice of dignity. Mr. Rechberg transmits the correspondence between his own Government and that of England and France, saying that the United States are in capable of seeking to diminish the power of the world and are deliberately friendly and just in their intercourse with foreign powers. They will not be unfaithful, he says, to their traditional policy, as an advocate of the principles of international law to the conduct of maritime warfare; and will rejoice if the occasion which has given rise to this correspondence shall be improved so as to obtain a revision of the law of nations which renders more definite and certain the rights and obligations of States in time of war.—Ex. Globe.

A St. Helena letter in the New York Journal of Commerce, reports the arrival there, on the 18th Nov., of the New York barque Lyra, in charge of Lieut. Dales, R. N., having on board 825 slaves. The Lyra was captured by the British gunboat Ranger off the Congo River, and had on board at this time 890 Africans, several of whom, from the crowded state of the vessel, perished on the voyage. The barque Fleet Eagle was supposed to have gone clear with nine hundred slaves.

RAPE OF THE MASS.—28TH REGT.—IN NEW YORK.—New York Jan. 14th. The 28th Mass. chasseur regiment is stated to have suffered terribly last night after a march and last night from cold and impatient starvation. The regiment was quartered in Castle Williams, where facilities for keeping men and officers warm, even comfortable, were barely attainable for half their number, and the night was one of the most severe of the season. Several were frost-bitten. Added to this, they had scarcely anything to eat or drink since landing there, until this noon, when through the exertions of the Massachusetts agent here, a hot dinner was sent to the half famished men, and he has comforted arrangements looking to the future comfort while quartered in the damp and unhealthy castle. The men, however, keep up good spirits, aver that the Massachusetts authorities are blameless.

A young widow woman, named McDonald, was discharged from Col. Boon's regiment, at Paraguet Springs, Kentucky, last week, where she had been serving as a private, dressed in regimentals, for some time. This was her second offence, she having once before been discharged from a regiment.

John Conley, a worthy and industrious citizen, was brutally murdered in the streets of Philadelphia on Wednesday evening. He was assaulted by two men, one of whom stabbed him to death.

FIRE.—On Saturday a series of small fires occurred at Milltown. In the forenoon the workshop of Isaac Nash was partly destroyed, and at a later hour in the day a house in Boardman street, owned by Mr. Hiram Brooks, was burned down. The engine house also got fire in the evening and the building was considerably damaged. About the same time a fire broke out in one of Mr. Granger's buildings, near the Gas Works, occupied by Israel P. Davis. The house was destroyed.

The Annual Meeting of the Frontier Steamboat Company was held on Monday last. The Treasurer's Report audited by Messrs. Boardman & Horton was read and accepted. The following gentlemen were elected directors:—

John A. Boardman, J. McAllister, R. J. Boardman, J. B. Horton, A. McAllister, W. Horton, Z. Chapman. It was voted that the Directors be authorized to sell the "Neptune" to the best advantage. There was also

some talk of selling the "Queen." The repairs on the steamer for 1861 amounted to \$1362 60. The Messrs. McAllister leased her for the past season for \$5600. A Committee was appointed to confer with Mr. Barnard with a view to making a less expensive arrangement in regard to wharf accommodations (St. Croix Herald).

The Halifax Reporter says that the new cars are expected to arrive by the next steamer from England.

## The Standard.

ST. ANDREWS, JAN. 22, 1862.

Lake Defences—Gun Boats Built in CANADA.

The command of the Canadian Lakes has occupied much attention lately; letters have appeared in the States' papers and speeches made by Mr. Blair about the advantages possessed by the States over the Canadians from which we dissent. The letter of "a British Officer" in the London Times (which was answered by our correspondent) also asserted that the only way to take Gun Boats into the Lakes, was by the St. Lawrence, and that route was now closed by ice and would remain so for six weeks after the Lakes were free of ice. With this we agree but we do not conceive that it is the only method to solve the difficulty. The Doctor's diary, which has appeared in most of the papers, giving the distances, &c., was very well for 1837, but things are changed; we have now a Road, shorter, better, cheaper and much more comfortable, which does not appear to be known either to "a British Officer" or the "Doctor." We beg to inform them that from St. Andrews towards Quebec we have a Railroad to Canterbury, 65 miles, Grand Trunk Railway, Riviere du Loup to Quebec 140, making 205 miles of Railroad. St. Andrews to Canterbury 65 miles, Canterbury to Woodstock 21 " Woodstock to Grand Falls 73 " Grand Falls to Riviere du Loup 114 " Riviere du Loup to Quebec 110 " 313 miles.

Thus we have 205 miles of Railway out 313 from the sea, to convey guns and munitions of war, instead of from St. John to Quebec, which in 1837 was 415 miles, or having shortened the distance by 150 miles of sleighing and rendered 205 miles of what remains, so easy. We know of no good reason why the Canadians should not at once show that they have Steamers on the lakes which for a small sum could be converted into quite as good War vessels as the Federal States have on the sea, and that they have a number of sailing vessels capable of carrying one gun forward, and those which could carry two guns one forward and one aft, which might be strengthened by stanchions and bulwarks across the vessel so as to render her capable of working and firing her gun. Timber is plenty on the shores of the Lakes, and flat-bottomed gun Boats could be built before the ice clears out of those sheets of water, to place Canada in a state of protection quite as soon as the Federal States could get vessels by any means to launch on the Lakes. This statement showing the cost per ton for building, would we are persuaded prove to the Imperial Government that Gun Boats could be constructed at one third the cost per ton in Canada, than they could be sent from England; the guns and munitions being shipped from Great Britain.

The Steam troop ship "Delta" arrived at this Port, on Saturday last, having on board Capt. Leslie's Battery of Royal Artillery, a Squadron of Military Train, under command of Capt. Harris, 2 officers of the 62d Regt., 3 officers Medical Staff, the whole under the command of Major Johns, Military Train. The troops disembarked with amazing celerity, under the judicious management of Lieut. Clark, Military Train, and in a very short time, the men were comfortably housed and their baggage stored.

The list of the troops as handed us is as follows:—8 officers and 294 men of the Royal Artillery, 6 officers and 113 men of the Military Train, 2 officers of the 62d Regt., and 3 officers of the Medical Staff. On Monday last 140 of these troops, with 9 Armstrong guns, left here by Railway for Canterbury, and notwithstanding the heavy fall of snow, they arrived safely at Canterbury at 5 1/2 o'clock in the afternoon, the engineers made good time.

MILITARY.—It gives us much pleasure to state, that the first company of 62d Regt., which left here by Railway for Canterbury, arrived at Riviere du Loup on Thursday evening, and were safely quartered in Quebec on Friday evening. Thus the troops which landed at St. Andrews from Halifax by the steamer Delta, were the first to arrive in

Canada. This speaks volumes for our Railway, and proves that if the Troops came direct from Halifax to St. Andrews, instead of calling at St. John, a great saving of time would be effected and very considerable expense to the British Government, as it costs nearly, if not quite, five times the expense each man from St. John to Woodstock that it does from St. Andrews to Woodstock.

ERRATA.—It is almost impossible to guard against errors of the press; even some of the leading journals occasionally contain blunders, such as "doublets," paragraphs "transposed," and "omissions," such as occurred in our halcyon sheet of the 15th. In the leading article elsewhere, we gave the first of the columns the compass of the St. Lawrence which we did not propose to notice. Referring to the Corps editorial of the London Times, we were made to say—"They should know that there is a Railway from the Gulf of St. Lawrence to St. John"—whereas the sentence should have read—"that there is no Railway from the Gulf of St. Lawrence but there is one from Shediac in the straits of Northumberland to St. John &c." This any one may see by the Province Map; we regret the omission was not observed by us until the papers were circulated.

We refer our readers to the proceedings of Congress for an evidence of the feeling of Federalists towards England.

Geo. J. Thompson, Esq. we regret to state, died at his residence, St. Stephen, on Friday last.

A fine young lad, Charles McQuoid, son of Charles McQuoid of this place, died suddenly, near Lunenburg, on Wednesday last.

THE "GUARDS."—The portion of the Grenadier Guards numbering 700 men, occupying the Car Shed near the Railway station a short distance from the City line, were summoned to the City, on Thursday afternoon, at two o'clock. All the substantial of the season, and not a few of the delicacies, graced the table extending from one end of the Car shed to the other. After the repast had been concluded, Wm. Jack, Esq., on behalf of the ladies and gentlemen who provided the entertainment, delivered a very appropriate address, which was suitably acknowledged by the Hon. Col. Percy. The soldiers were highly delighted with the manner in which they had been entertained, and frequently expressed a desire to their gratification.—C. carrier.

DRILL ASSOCIATIONS.—We observe by our exchanges that, in most of the principal Canadian cities, a number of persons whose avocations will not permit them to join the Volunteer corps, and who are still fully alive to the emergency of the day, and willing to fulfill a common duty, have formed Drill Associations for military instruction. We are satisfied that in St. John a similar association would not only be exceedingly popular but a great benefit. There are many persons in this city, who are situated in a manner similar to those of Canadian cities, and who would be glad to join an association which would give them the opportunity of attaining proficiency in military drill, and of thus being enabled, if the country required their services, to form at a moment's notice, an efficient arm of defence.—do.

MILITARY MATTERS.—The first Companies of the 62d Regiment, which disembarked at St. Andrews, reached Riviere du Loup on Thursday. Various other Companies of this and the other Regiments which have recently arrived here, will reach the same locality in regular order.

On Wednesday morning the first division of the "Guards" left here en route for Canada. The remainder will follow in rapid succession.

The steamship "Parana" with troops on board, having left Halifax for this port, is now hourly expected.

The steamship "Libertad", which left Liverpool on the 1st inst., with about 30 officers and 600 non-commissioned officers and privates of various regiments on board, is now over due.—do.

The Montreal Herald says that on Saturday, 4th inst., a guard was mounted at the entrance of the Victoria Bridge for the first time. The object is to prevent any gun powder, experiments by amateurs, snipers and miners from the other side of the lines, should any such persons be inclined to pay an unfriendly visit.

The Charlottetown "Islander" says:—"The injury to the submarine cable by means of which, for the past six months, we had been enabled to communicate with the adjoining Province, is, we regret to learn, for the present irreparable. The cable, it is supposed, has parted. It cannot be re-united until Spring."

A boy from the humble walks of life, called at the New York Athol office on the 10th inst., at the request of his mother, to sign her name to the address of condolence to the Queen. The lad asked whether he was "big enough to sign his own to it." Our readers can well imagine how complicated was the smile which illumined the countenance of the child of the Athol when the question was asked.

TO LEASE one or more years, 1 Mr. Williamson & House Apply to 1 St. Andrews, Jan. 22, 18

## NEW GRI

THE Subscriber respects the habits of St. Andr. he has open

GENERAL GROC in the building formerly kn Dispensary, where he has o

—consisting FLOUR, PORT

TEA—Oolong and Crushed and Brown COFFE

Molasses, Soap, C Pepper, Mustard

Tobacco Saleratus, with numerous o cund in a Grocery.

For Christmas an a choice lot of Fruit and Spic Raisins, Currants, Figs, Nut Ginger, Almonds, &c.

He trusts by keeping good ent rates to receive a share of Dec. 18. ALEX

London Exhib

All Persons intending to o on at the next Lond p. are sent a list of their re transmission, to the undersig left at the Railway Office, St. the 12th January next, and stored in the Custom House, 30th January next.

All information will be fur Equat. the Railway Office, St. underigned J. A. S. One of the Commissioners St. Stephen, Dec. 19 1861.

NOTICE I hereby give notice to any way, upon certain t Parish of St. George, know Farm" or any part thereof, passing will be protected by JOSEPH G. St. George, Dec. 19, 1861.

CHARLEY WA For which CASH will be pa new Brewery by CAMPEL Jan. 1, 1862.

NOTICE ALL persons having any ig of the Estate of the Rev. A. M. late of the Parish of Sain Re for thereof deceased, are t sent the same, duly attested, w date, to the undersigned, who state are requested to make im

ROBERT St. George, Dec. 6th, 1861.

Brandy Whiskey, W Ex the "Volunteer" from

10 Hkds. & qrs. casks "Henn Colored Brandy," 6 qrs. casks "Mehau's" best Br 10 qrs. casks "Hennassay's" fine old Brandy. 10 Do fine old Cambleton Whi 10 Do old Tom. 10 Do fine old Port Wine. 10 Cases old Jamaica Rum—&c Dec. 9th, 1861. J. W. ST

NOTICE T. A. Subscriber gives notice, d ized to collect and receive as demand following to the late R. A. (deceased) in St. Andrew And immediate payment is a make immediate payment to CLAUDIUS MESS Attorney for James Trank, Ad St. George, Nov. 12, 1861.

NOTICE ALL Persons having any dema of Estate of George Troak, late of St. George, deceased, are requ the same duly attested, within three alls included to adjutate a make immediate payment to CLAUDIUS MESS Attorney for James Trank, Ad St. George, Nov. 12, 1861.

DR. PARKER has removed to the Cottage in adjoining the Agency of the Con ceastly opposite to the Sheriff's. St. Andrews, Nov. 10, 1861.

River Herrings, Cod

10 Hkds. } River Herring, 10 Hkds. } 40 sacks Liverp For sale by J. W. ST

NOTICE reby given that APPLICAT at the ensuing session o rman Act to Incorporate "th rly Hyving Company" mber 18, 1861.

PATENT STEAM BRE St. Andrews

Subscribers have now on h SALE of a very superior qua EY wanted immediately in a CAMPBELL & 8, 1861—am.







