

MEDICAL ASSISTANCE
THE GREAT AMERICAN REMEDY

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF
THE GREAT EXTERNAL AND INTERNAL REMEDY
FOR THE MOST EXHAUSTING PAIN
IN A FEW MINUTES
RAPIDLY CURES THE PATIENT.

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SAINT ANDREWS, N. B. WEDNESDAY, MAY 31, 1865.

Poetry.
THE DYING MOTHER.
BY MISS CARR.

We were weeping round her pillow,
For we knew that she must die;
It was night within our bosoms—
It was night upon the sky.

There were tears of children,
The oldest one of all;
No I tried to whisper comfort,
But the blinding tears would fall.

On my knees my little brother,
Leaned his young head and wept,
And my sister long black tresses,
Over my heaving bosom swept.

The shadow of an awful fear
Came over me as I stood,
To lay the burden of our grief
Before the throne of God.

"Oh! be kind to one another,"
Was my mother's pleading prayer,
As her hand lay like a snowflake,
On the baby's golden hair.

Then a glory round her forehead,
Like the glory of a crown,
And in the silent sea of death
The star of life went down.

Miscellany.
A BRAVE BOY.

It is just a year ago since the Indian
Peep gave a short account of a daring deed
performed by two sailor lads, by which they
saved themselves and a large Indian steamer
from imminent peril. Having recently re-
ceived full account of the affair, Sir Lis-
collas Wexall, Bart. brings it under the
notice of the readers of the *Bay of Ona Maga-*
zine, feeling confident they will appreciate a
deed of heroism carried out with singular
coolness and boldness.

The vessel was called the *Jamejee*. Je-
jeebhoy, after the well-known *Paras* *Crassus*,
who employed his enormous fortune in cha-
ritable foundations for the benefit of his fir-
adoring countrymen in India, and was raised to
the baronetcy by our beloved Queen, who
not only reverences the charitable, but offers
so brilliant an example in her own exalted
person. The steamer which was built of
teak and copper-bottomed, had been taken
up by Government for the purpose of convey-
ing a cargo of Indian criminals from Singa-
pore to the Andaman Islands—the *Botany*
Bay of Hindostan. The prisoners belonged
to a dangerous set of Sikhs, and were na-
tives of Umritsar and Lahore. They were
adherents of a false prophet of the name of
Bala Singh, who had offended the English
by instigating a revolt in the Punjab. In
his terrestrial avocation a tailor, he had the
audacity to declare himself Bala Singh, new-
ly risen from the dead, and founder of the
Sikh sect, who in former times opposed the
burning of widows and the caste system.

The devotees of the risen man were on their
turban black and yellow colors, and had
ribbons of white woolen cords. As their
pass word they employed the mystic words
"Wah Gooroo," preached temperance, clean-
liness, and a great point with Hindoo-
love of the truth. With this the Anglo-
Indian Government, which has ever been ig-
norant—that is to say, indifferent—to forms of
religious faith, might have been careless of
interfering with the new believers, but they
practised the use of fire-arms, were trying to
acquire a military organization, and were
naturally in the sight of the English, who
generally are enthusiastic for the independ-
ence of all nations, "the most sensual, blood-
thirsty, bigoted villains who ever misapplied
the name of religion." Argol, as the grave-
digger for transportation to the Andamans.

On a winter June day in 1863 the *Jamejee*
Jejeebhoy left the port of Singapore,
which in all probability it would never have
seen again, had there not been on board a
couple of lads, one of whom, of the name of
Patterson, was a species of apothecary's as-
sistant to the ship's doctor. He had washed
his master the Hindoo on board, were mak-
ing preparations to mutiny, but the warning
had been unheeded. The truth was that
while lying in Singapore harbour the boy had
found better opportunities of picking up the
Punjabian language than his superiors had.
The other sailor of the steamer was the
cabin-boy, Davis, who was so fortunate on
the first night as to fall asleep in the cook's
galley. A succession of gunshots, the rattling
of cutlasses, cries, groans, and the
splashing of bodies being thrown overboard
had already half-awakened him when he was
shaken by a sturdy hand and aroused to per-
fect consciousness. It was the doctor's as-
sistant, Patterson, a fiery-headed Scot, who
was in the habit of constantly reading his
Bible, and nautical handbooks, and reckoned
this as of higher importance than the per-
formance of his ordinary duties.

"Davis," he whispered to the now
thoroughly aroused boy, "the villains have
got loose and murdered every body with the
exception of ourselves and the stokers, who
were they are strictly watching; so just
now stand over my master's corpse."
Nothing to do but to trust in God, who
is a tower of strength. Kneel down and
pray, for help is coming!

A dozen ship lanterns hastily approached
the two boys, and a band of Hindoos, whose
garments were dyed with British blood, were
on the point of slaying the praying lads with
their bayonets when the rajah or leader in-
terposed and thrust the weapon aside with
the cry of "Wah Gooroo!" The rajah was
a fat Hindoo, with a smooth face half-closed
eyes, and a blood thirsty mouth. He order-
ed the two lads to be dragged to the cabin.
On the road there they met the first mate,
Jobson, who was also bawled into the state
room by the mutineers. Here was sitting,
with one foot on the captain's dead body the
prophet Bala Singh, a tall, thin man, with
sunken eyes, blue lips, corpse-like com-
plexion, and long skinny hands—a man who
seemed expressly created by Nature to "play

the part of one who had risen from the dead.
Thirty or forty Hindoos surround their mas-
ter with candles, boarding-pikes, blood-
stained cutlasses, and muskets in their
hands.

"Afore him, adore Bala Singh!" they
shouted to the mate.

"Hang me if I will!" the dauntless sailor
answered, and spat on the ground.

The chief made a movement with his hand.
Jobson was dragged out of the cabin, a short
tumult ensued, then a pistol-shot was fired,
and all was over.

"Wah Gooroo!" Bala Singh said in a
sepulchral voice: "thus shall the unbelievers
be exterminated."

Hadjianna, a Hindoo, with a face like a
wessel, and as slight as a girl, now raised
Patterson's red shock, and shouted to the
prophet, as he brandished his knife—

"Son of Heaven, let us sacrifice (his un-
believer to the Goddess Kali!"

The apothecary's apprentice perfectly un-
derstood the meaning of the words, and in
the fear of his head wasammered in broken
Hindustani—

"Bala Singh, Son of Heaven, who has
arisen from the dead, I adore thee!"

"Let him loose; he is one of us." "Wah
Gooroo!" the false prophet cried, and his
followers bowed their heads. Hadjianna
put a black and yellow turban on the head of
the apothecary's assistant, and tied round his
loins the mystically knotted cord.

"This lad, too," the renegade said, point-
ing to Davis, "is a believer. The miracles
which Bala Singh has performed this night
has converted him as well."

There was another assenting cry of "Wah
Gooroo!" after which the prophet declared
that the lives of the two boys should be
spared, as their souls had become enlight-
ened, but more especially because their services
in securing the ship would be of use. After
this the grateful Patterson shouted "Wah
Gooroo!" till he was hoarse, while the prob-
ably quitted his cabin with his followers.
Hadjianna intimated to the lads very signifi-
cantly that if they were guilty of the slightest
act of treachery, they would infallibly die by
his hand. The door was locked upon them,
and the snapping of two gunlocks could be
heard, so that the boys felt certain that a
couple of sentries were posted in front of the
door.

Their situation was by no means enviable.
Through the cabin skylight Patterson was
enabled to see the murder of a sailor, who
had, escaped by concealing himself at the
mainmast. He was jostled down from
there, dragged across the deck, fastened to
the mast, and murdered with a refinement of
cruelty. The Hindoos threw broken cham-
pagne bottles at him, and the sight of the
blood-dripping seaman was so awful that
Patterson was compelled to turn away with
a shudder. At length the murderers com-
pleted their sanguinary task. Of the whole
crew only the stokers remained alive, in ad-
dition to the two lads, under the guard of
half a dozen Hindoos armed with pistols, and
two sailors at the wheel also under strict
guard.

Among the convicts were several
Malay sailors, who reduced the canvas as
the ship had drifted out of her original
course, and the wind was now unfavorable.
After all the bodies had been thrown over-
board and the deck cleaned from blood, the
prophet again descended to the cabin, and
as always with his devotees to a simple meal
of rice and curry, at which our lads were
compelled to serve as waiters. At the con-
clusion of the meal Hadjianna turned to the
Scot.

"Redhead," he said to the lad "you have
the heart's medicine store in your charge;
where is it?" The son Heaven wants some
opium. Bring it within half-an-hour or you
shall die!"

"Son of the believer!" Patterson replied,
"what you mean is a gleam of hope faded.
I know perfectly well where is opium kept;
but it is not yet prepared. Grant your slave
a little time. One of your men can accom-
pany me, and watch me, if it is considered ne-
cessary."

The proposal was accepted, and while the
opium was being prepared in the surgery,
the convicts shortened the time by talking
over their sanguinary exploits on board the
captured steamer. At length, Redhead re-
turned with the black paste. Davis was or-
dered to procure pipes and hot coals and ere
long and some thirty men were puffing away.

Davis' heart beat afully, for he saw from
Patterson's looks and gestures—the looks of
a crow watching a sick lamb—that there must
be something up. The opium also had a
very powerful effect. The conversation
among the Hindoos rapidly ceased; one af-
ter another fell back on the cushions.

All is going on admirably," Patterson
said, when the two lads found themselves
surrounded by insensate men, "thanks to
the powers of the opium and the drachm of
morphine which I added: I could have
sent the whole scoundrel brood to the spot
where they belong by twisting the dose
stronger, but it is better to save them for

the purpose of grazing an English galloway.
He then quickly filled the pipes afresh,
and ran up on deck, accompanied by Davis.

"Brothers in the faith!" Patterson ad-
dressed the sentries at the wheel, "the prophet
wants you two hours of Paradise in these
pipes. Take them for you will be relieved
before your sleep begins."

With the cry of "Wah Gooroo!" the Hin-
doos greedily seized the pipes, and the guards
in front of the engine-room did not require
any lengthened persuasion to follow their
example. In a few minutes the deck was
covered with apparently lifeless bodies, ow-
ing to the effects of the irresistible mor-
phine.

The *Jamejee* Jejeebhoy is saved! Pat-
terson cried in delight, and urged the men
at the wheel to fall on their knees and offer
up their thanks.

Still there was no time to be lost. The
stokers were called up, and, with the help of
three quarters of an inch cords, the hands and
feet of one mutineer after the other were
bound, and they were deposited in the hold
for greater security.

When the job was ended, the steamer was
again turned in the direction of Singapore,
but two days elapsed ere that port was reached.
Patterson held the command in the in-
terim, and took care that the bound mu-
tineers should have food and drink, though
little enough. When they approached the
city, it speedily became known that a mu-
tiny had broken out on board the steamer,
and half-an-hour after the anchor had been
let go, Patterson, trembling with joy and ex-
citement, was in the presence of the harbour-
master and telling him all about it.

"The opium did it all," the drill had re-
marked. "I was doctor's mate on board,
and where I was not reading my Bible or
studying the handbook for sailors I occupied
myself with herbs, salves and minerals, with-
out the least idea, though, what help they
would afford me against the sons of Belial!"

This anecdote appears to me a further
proof, were such indeed necessary, that Gov-
ernment would not wisely in instituting a
branch of the Victoria Cross to be bestowed
exclusively on civilians for gallant deeds,
and more especially for rescuing the lives
of their fellow-men. We have a ready in-
stance in the case of the Order of the Bath.
Were such established, I have no doubt, but
that young Patterson would be among the
earliest recipients.

As *Isopodora* Mowbray, Peter the
Great once passed a whole month at the
forge of Muller, during which time, after
giving due attention to affairs of State, which
he never neglected, he amused himself with
sewing and examining everything in the most
minute manner and even employed himself
in learning the business of a blacksmith.
He succeeded so well that one day, before the
left the place he forged fourteen pounds of
iron and put his own particular mark upon
each bar. The byers and other noblemen of
his suite were employed in blowing the bellows,
stirring the fire, carrying coals, and per-
forming the other duties of a blacksmith's
assistant. When Peter had finished, he
went to the proprietor and praised his man-
ufacture, and asked him how much he gave
his workmen per pound.

"Three buxers, or an aline," answered
Muller.

"Very well, then," the Czar said, "I have
earned eighteen alines," he then said to
Muller brought eighteen ducats, offered
them to Peter, and told him that he could
not give a working man like his majesty less
per pound.

Peter refused the sum saying, "Keep thy
ducats, I have not wrought better than any
other man; give what you would give to
another; I want the money to buy a pair of
shoes, of which I am in great need."

At the same time he showed him his
shoes, which had once been mended and
were again full of holes. Peter accepted the
eighteen alines, and bought himself a pair
of shoes which he used to show with much
pleasure, saying, "there I earned by the
sweat of my brow."

One of the Czar's of iron-forged by Peter
the Great authenticated by his mark, is still
to be seen at Iasia, in the forge of Muller.
Another similar bar is preserved in the mu-
seum of curiosity in St. Petersburg.

A townscrier took in charge a lost child,
and proceeded to hunt up his parents. On
being asked by a lady what was the matter,
he replied, "Here's an orphan child, my lady,
and I'm trying to find its parents."

"Can you spell blind pig with two let-
ters?" asked one schoolboy of another.

"Yes," was the reply; "p.g. that's pig with
out an i."

A conscript being told that it was sweet to
die for his country tried to excuse himself on
the ground that sweet things made him sick.

"You have not shaved this morning, and
the muspel to the oyster," I never shave in
bed," was the oyster's reply.

If all swallows had wings and bills, what
a fluttering and twittering there would be in
some stomachs.

An emigrant, fresh from the *Everett* life,
caught a spotted cat, as he thought, in the
wall, and, putting it out, grasped his nose
and exclaimed, "Howdy Mother! what has
the catther been at?"

A faithful tragedy recently occurred on the
coast of Africa. A Spanish slaver had escap-
ed to sea from a port near Sierra Leone,
and after being at sea a few days, the slaves
managed to get possession of the vessel, and
murdered on the crew, with the exception of
two. It is not stated what became of the
murderers.

A printed catalogue, the invention of Com-
mander Arthur, of her Majesty's ship *Excel-*
lent, was tried on board of the Royal Gover-
nment during the cruise, and attracted much
attention, from several of the Lords and the
officers on board. It is registering a ship's
course at sea on lined and prepared paper,
working on a cylinder by clock-work, the
direction of the ship's head being taken and
marked by an indicator-pencil every two
minutes and a half. It can be placed in any
part of the ship where there is no local at-
traction, and does not require being placed
with the ship's compass.

FREDERICTON, May 26.
Mr Boyd introduced a Bill to amend an
Act entitled an Act to regulate the manage-
ment of the Lunatic Asylum, in St. Andrew's.
The Bill was read a second time, and the
Hon. Mr. Widdowson, in support of the Bill,
said that the House of Assembly had dis-
approved of the mode in which the Govern-
ment entered into contract for the erection of
a new building, and stopping proceedings on
some of the public faith he was not violated there-
by, and he moved for the Bill to be read a
third time.

Mr. McMillan, in support of the Bill, said
that the Government had broken previous prom-
ises, and he moved for the Bill to be read a
third time.

Mr. Boyd, in support of the Bill, said that
the Government had broken previous prom-
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FROM THE STATES.
Boston, May 26.
The surrender of the rebel rank, Stopeval
to the Spanish authorities is confirmed.

The prosecution in the assassination trial
closed yesterday, and numerous witnesses
were called for the defence.

The evidence went merely to prove an
alibi for O'Laughlin, and the good moral
character of Mrs. Surratt.

A despatch from Mexico states that the
case of Blackburn, charged with sending
infected clothing into the United States, has
been postponed to the next session.

State Mexico advises report numerous
successes by the Liberals. The latter are
greatly encouraged by hopes of aid by emi-
gration from the United States.

THEY LEARN IT.
"I don't see where my children learn
such things," is one of the most common
phrases in a mother's vocabulary. It may
indeed be a very good one, and it may im-
possibly help to drive the children. We im-
agine that the time has come when we have
thought a good deal of it since, and we trust not with-
out profit. "Bob," screamed out a little
bright-eyed girl, somewhat over six years of
age, to a youngster who was seated on a curb-
stone, making busy padding of the mud in
the gutter. "Bob, you good-for-nothing lit-
tle scamp, come right into the house this
minute, or I'll beat you till the skin comes
off!"

"Why, Angelina, Angelina, dear, what
do you mean? Where do you learn such
talk?" exclaimed her mother, in a wonder-
ing tone, as she stood on the steps, court-
teasing a friend.

Angelina looked up innocently, and an-
swered:

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A. D. STEVENSON'S
Auctioneer and Commission Merchant,
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Ladies and Gents' Boots and Shoes, &c.
Particular attention paid to Auctioneering and
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Show Rooms,
29 Dock Street, St. John's.

P. CLEMENTSON, has on hand and for sale
every description of the above ware direct
from the manufacturers in Staffordshire which he
offers for sale wholesale and retail on the most
reasonable terms.

An inspection solicited. St. John's, Oct. 19, 1865. **P. CLEMENTSON**.

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JUST RECEIVED AND NOW OPEN FOR SALE
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Feathers, and Ribbons,
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AND FANCY DRESS GOODS.
Grey and White Cottons,
Shirtings, Stripes, and Regattas,
Prints,
Silk, and Cotton cloths,
Crashes; Towel-
ling & Table Li-
nens, Shirt-fronts,
Collars, and Fan-
cy Neck Ties,
Lace, Rubbers,
Boots and Shoes.

Balance of Summer Stock lately imported
per Steamer "Europa," and which received
will be sold at a very small advance on cost.
This lot to consist of all the latest styles
of hats, bonnets, shawls, mantillas, &c.
which will be sold at auction.

BRITISH HOUSE
H. W. GODDARD & CO.
Per Ship *Lampetto* from Liverpool
5 B. Crashed Sugar,
and Blue Potatoes, all just arrived
Heavy-made shingles, imported at low
prices.
Grey Cottons and stripes, all at
the lowest rates for cash.
Dec. 11. 1865. **H. W. GODDARD & CO.**

A BOOK
EVERY ONE SHOULD READ.
WILDERNESS JOURNALS
NEW BRUNSWICK
H. W. GODDARD & CO.
Lieutenant Governor, St. John's,
Price 25 cents at H. W. Goddard & Co.

NOTICE.
In hereby given, that an application will be
made at the next sitting of the General Assembly
of this Province for the passage of a Law for the
protection of deer on the island of Grand Manan
and the outer islands within that Parish, for
a limited period.
mar. 21-1865

H. W. Goddard & Co.
Have received a lot of
GREY COTTONS from St. John's
Cotton Mills, Grey Flannel, and various
miscellaneous manufactures, at reasonable prices.
mar. 22-1865.

TO LET.
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H. W. Goddard & Co., is the house adjoining the
bank, and is well adapted for the purpose.
Apply to
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read and write, to work at the Printing
office. Apply at the *STANDARD* Office.

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BOY from 14 to 16 years of age, who can
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st received and for sale at the
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chains, recrossing the County has above mentioned



St. Andrews, Nov. 28, 1886.

This image shows a blank, aged, cream-colored page, likely an endpaper or flyleaf of a book. The paper has a slightly textured appearance with some faint horizontal lines and small dark spots, possibly due to age or scanning artifacts. A vertical crease is visible near the right edge, and the right edge itself is dark, suggesting the binding or the edge of the book block.

