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SAINT ANDREWS N. B. WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 27, 1862.

Vol 29

Poetie.

HOW THEY DID IT.

They were sitting side by side,
And he sighed, and then she sighed.
Said he, "My darling, I do love thee,
And he looked, and then she looked.
"You are creation's belle,"
And she bellowed, and then he bellowed.
"Your hand I ask, so bold I've grown,"
And he growled, and then she growled.
"And you shall have your private grudge,"
And he giggled, and then she giggled.
Said she, "My dearest, I do love thee,
And he looked, and then she looked.
"I'll have thee, if thou wilt,"
And she wiled, and then he wiled.

A MYSTERIOUS ADVENTURE.

DOCTOR EDWARD L., who spent some years in Paris, during the reign of Louis Philippe, acquiring greater proficiency in the art of surgery, met with at least one strange, curious and exciting adventure, which we now record in his own language.

I am naturally as fond of adventure in reality (said the doctor) as most persons are of reading it; and this admission, I trust, will be sufficient explanation of how I so readily became connected with the mysterious affair I am about to relate. One night while returning late to my lodgings from a convivial party, where I had drunk a good many healths in a good deal of very good wine, as I was sauntering along one of the numerous named quays of the Seine, not far from the Hotel Dieu—the oldest hospital in Paris, and, by the bye, one of the best in the world—I was sauntering along the quay, I say, humming a tune, and by way of variety, thinking over some of the stories I had heard of persons being assassinated in this vicinity and thrown into the river, which I could see rolling along below me. A woman, cloaked and hooded, brushed past me at a quick step. As I had not heard her till I saw her, I had believed myself alone in that particular locality. I felt my blood quickened with a slight start, and I began to mutter, as I searched for a knife, the only weapon I carried:

"If you were a man, now, my fine lady, instead of a woman, as you are—God bless the sex collectively!"

Here I stopped, because she did, wheeling round, facing me, and looking as if she were taking my dimensions.

"Five feet nine and a half in boots," said I, the wine making me rather saucy; weight, one hundred and fifty-five, dinner included; age, say twenty-five, more or less, generally no more; and might be good looking for a man of my size.

Here I put my back against a convenient post and began to whistle, the woman all the time apparently eyeing me closely. Then she came towards me, and said in a low sweet voice—at least I thought so then:

"Will monsieur pardon me?"

Of course I will, mademoiselle, since you don't owe me anything, and are not likely to," said I, thinking myself uncommonly civil, which was all owing to the very good wine I had drunk.

"Is monsieur a doctor?"

"I have that honor, mademoiselle."

"A surgeon, monsieur?"

"Not quite equal to monsieur Blandin, but still a surgeon, at your service."

"Monsieur is an Englishman," she said, perceiving by my accent that I was a foreigner.

"I am," returned I, elevating my head with an air of pride.

"The Englishmen are brave."

"Some of them, mademoiselle."

"And they are also gallant."

"They possibly have the fault, if fault it is, especially if a pretty woman is in the case."

Here my fair unknown, as if without thinking so clever was she, pushed back her hood and showed me, by the dim light of a neighboring lamp, one of the sweetest, prettiest, most bewitching faces I had ever seen.

"Monsieur is a doctor, a surgeon, an Englishman, and a brave and gallant gentleman, therefore monsieur will come with me and save a sufferer's life by his great skill."

"Of course I will," said I, stepping myself by the post, for the wine had somehow increased its power over me since leaving my friends. "Of course I will, mademoiselle, only too happy to serve such a beautiful creature—upon the honor of a Frenchified English gentleman, surgeon! Pray lead the way, mademoiselle."

"Will monsieur be so kind as to take my arm?"

Monsieur was so kind—monsieur would have done almost anything he had been asked just then.

Twenty paces or so brought us to the steps of one of the ports leading down into the Seine. My fair unknown descended, and so did I, without asking wherefore. If she had jumped into the water just then, probably I should have jumped in after. She did not, though, and that probably accounts for my not being a drowned doctor to-day.

Well, as she and I reached the stair above the wash of the river, a boat rowed by two men shot up to us, and before I exactly comprehended what I was doing, or how it came, I found myself seated on one of the thwart, my unknown angel beside me, and the boat rapidly going somewhere, still rowed by the two men.

"Where, thought I, there is an adventure whether I will or no. Dr. L., you go, you go, you wine-bibber, you have probably made an ass of yourself, and are now going to have your throat cut for the little money you are supposed to have. But you haven't got it about your person. Well it is too late to whine or repine now, so not a word."

And not a word did I say, rather liking it that otherwise, all except the murdering part, which I hoped might be a mere fancy of my own, so really fond was I of adventure. We were not many minutes on the river, and during that time we shot along past houses, under bridges and among river craft with great rapidity, not a word being spoken.

Suddenly we ran into a low, dark arch, and soon after came to a stop in some place, where, so far as seeing is concerned, I could not have told myself from a barrel of ink.

"Not a word," monsieur le docteur; your life depends on it," said a low, stern whisper in my ear.

"I am as dumb as a post," said I; "more so if anything. If you hear me speak before you are ready, blow my brains out—that is what I have left."

"Silence! you are a brave man, will not be harmed, and will be well paid for your trouble."

"Thank you—all right; and being all right, as Davy Crockett used to express it, go ahead."

This was not all the talk of the wine. I was getting sobered up pretty fast, and almost wished myself safe in bed in my lodgings, but thought it best to carry out my previous sang froid.

"A capital surgeon, as far as coolness is concerned, I heard whispered from one to the other.

"Come, follow as I lead and remember!" said that stern whisper again, and at the moment, a strong hand took hold of mine. I arose, stepped from the boat to some stairs, went up steps, and through a long narrow passage, and up and through, and down and through, till I heartily prayed I might soon get through, and all the time in a darkness that might have been cut with a knife, so to speak, and in silence that death itself might have been satisfied with.

At last we entered an underground place that seemed to be a large vault, as I hastily surveyed it by the light of a flambeau. The other masked figures, all in black gowns, or dominoes, were standing beside them and a glance at my guide showed him habited and masked in the same manner. The girl was not present.

"Monsieur le chirurgien," said a stern voice, aloud, "swear by your honor as a gentleman, you will never reveal aught of this night's adventure—of what you have seen or shall see—of what you have heard or shall hear."

"I swear never to reveal aught of this night's adventure while I remain in France," I replied.

"Enough. Secret assassination will be the penalty if you break your oath. Now follow me."

I was conducted up stairs, two or three flights, into a small and elegantly furnished apartment, in one corner of which was a bed and on the bed a young man, with face as white as a sheet, and groaning at every breath. One of my mysterious companions turned down the coverlet, and showed me a leg completely shattered at the knee, evidently by a pistol or musket ball.

"Well, monsieur," said an anxious voice, "there is no help for it the leg must come off. I replied by this time completely sobered."

"Monsieur will take it off then."

"He has not my implements with me."

"Here's all monsieur can need."

A complete and beautiful set was produced. Without another word I took off my coat, rolled up my sleeves and proceeded to the work, the masks assisting me. The poor sufferer fainted under the painful operations. When all was finished one of the men said to me, in a low anxious tone:

"Will he survive?"

"With careful attention and nursing I think he will."

"Thanks. Monsieur le docteur will write down all necessary instructions."

Pen, ink, and paper being furnished me, this I proceeded to do. When all was completed, a heavy purse was placed in my hand and the mask said:

"Monsieur le docteur will not forget his oath."

"Not very likely to, with assassination in prospect," said I.

"Enough. Come."

I followed my conductor down into the crypt again, and then, in total darkness, was led through a succession of long narrow passages, alternating with stairs, the same as before—but not ending where I began—for a door was at last thrown open, and I suddenly found myself in a dark narrow street. I heard a slight click behind me, and on looking round I was greatly surprised to find myself standing alone, beside a church and only a bank wall where I had expected to see a door at least.

The stones were all alike, as far as I could see, and nothing indicated an opening of any kind. And yet I had either come through that wall or else I was dreaming. Was I dreaming? I was not quite sure, though the purse that had been put into my hand felt very heavy.

"Well, thought I, this will do for one night at any rate; and now, like the Dutch burgomaster in the play, I will go home and think."

I was some distance from the Seine; but I soon found the river, and in less than half an hour after, my lodgings also, which I reached just as day was breaking.

I went to bed and went to sleep, and slept till noon and then got up and counted my money—fifty Napoleons in good, hard, heavy yellow gold.

"Well," said I, "if my last night's adventure was a dream, I only hope and pray I may keep on dreaming so every night."

But what was all this mystery? what could it mean? Pah! why trouble my brain about it since probably I never should know. On taking my breakfast—or dinner, if you choose—at the Cafe de Torloni, I looked over the columns of Le Monde Universel, and soon found myself deeply interested in the details of an astounding assassination of Madame — a well known favorite of the king of the French. Her apartment had been entered by a band of masked assassins, and the lady stabbed in bed. Her dying screams had brought assistance, but not sufficient to secure the ruffians, all of whom had escaped, though one had been shot and carried off by his companions.

One Hundred thousand francs reward for the apprehension and conviction of the ruffians, or any one of them.

"Oh!" said I to myself, "I think I know something!"

But I said it to myself. Neither the king of the French, nor any of his subjects, was ever made wiser of my knowledge. I never heard that either of the assassins was ever arrested; but to this day I believe I was made fifty Napoleons the richer for shortening the leg of one of them.

Ancient Glass.

In all works published on glass making, twenty years ago, the art of glass making is alleged to be of comparatively modern date. The discoveries of Layard in Nineveh, however, have thrown a new light upon the subject, and have conclusively demonstrated the fact that the ancients six hundred years before the Christian era, were acquainted with the art of glass making, and with the magnifying glass.

Two entire glass bowls, with fragments of others, found by Mr. Layard in one of the palaces at Nimrod, are supposed to be 2,600 years old, and are therefore the most ancient known specimens of transparent glass. These glass bowls were covered with pearly scales, the result of long immersion, which on being removed left prismatic opal-like colors of great brilliancy, showing under different lights the most varied and beautiful tints.

With the glass bowls was discovered a rock crystal lens, with opposite, convex and plane faces. Its properties could scarcely have been unknown to the Assyrians, and we have consequently the earliest specimen of a magnifying glass on record. It was a small, round, thin, and of a fine, clear, colorless glass, and was used by the ancients to focus the sun's rays upon objects at a distance.

Of this lens Sir David Brewster observes, "It is plano-convex, and of a slightly oval form, its length being 1.35 inches, and its breadth, 1.25. It is about nine-tenths of an inch thick, and a fine thicker at one side than another. Its plane surface is pretty even, though ill polished and scratched. Its convex surface has not been ground or polished on a spherical concave disk, but has been fashioned on a lapidary's wheel, or by some method equally rude. The convex side is tolerably well polished, and though uneven from the mode in which it has been ground, it gives a tolerably distinct focus at 44 inches from the plane side. There are about 12 cavities in the lens that have been opened during the process of grinding; these cavities doubtless contained either naphtha, or the same fluid which is contained in topaz, quartz and other minerals. As the lens does not show the polarized rays at great obliquities, its plane surface must be greatly inclined to the axis of the hexagonal prism of quartz from which it must have been taken. It is obvious from the sharp and rude cuttings of the lens that it could not have been intended as an ornament; we are entitled, therefore, to consider it as intended to be used as a lens, either for magnifying, or for concentrating the rays of the sun which it does, however, very imperfectly."

Sir David says further of this lens that it is as sound as it was many thousand years ago when in the form of a crystal in quartz or rock crystal, which is pure silica, and other regular crystallized bodies.

It has been remarked that there is perhaps no material body which ceases to exist with so much grace and beauty as glass when it surrenders itself to time and not to disease. In damp localities, where acids and alkalies prevail in the soil, the glass rots as it were by a process which it is difficult to study. It may be broken between the fingers of an infant, and in this state we generally find in the middle of a fiber of the original glass, which has not yielded to the process of decay. In dry localities, where Roman, Greek and Assyrian glass has been found, the process of decomposition is exceedingly interesting, and its results singularly beautiful.

At one or more points in the surface of the glass the decomposition begins. It extends round that point in a spherical surface, so that the first film is a minute hemispherical one of exceeding thinness. Film after film is formed in a similar manner, till perhaps twenty or thirty are crowded into the tenth of an inch. They now resemble the section of a pearl or of an onion. When the decomposition has gone regularly on round a single point, and there is no other change than a division of the glass into a number of hemispherical films, like a number of watch glasses within one another, the group of films exhibits in the polarizing microscope a beautiful circle of polarized light with a black cross. A small glass bottle now in the British Museum, found in the ruins of Nimrod, is said to be of equal age with the glass bowls already described. On this very interesting relic is the name of Sargen, with his title of king of Assyria, in cuneiform characters, and the figure of a lion. In the excavations of the mound of Babel, amongst other interesting articles was found a number of small glass bottles, some colored, others ribbed and otherwise ornamented.

A most celebrated antique vase which was for 200 years the principal ornament of the Barberini palace, and which is now designated the Portland vase, is a rich specimen of early glass manufacture. It was found about the middle of the sixteenth century inclosed in a marble sarcophagus within a sepulchral chamber under Monte del Grano, about two miles and a half from Rome, supposed to be the tomb of Alexander Severus, who died in the year 235. It is decorated with white opaque figures in bas relief upon a dark blue transparent ground, the subject of which has not hitherto received a satisfactory elucidation, but the design and the arrangement and more particularly the execution are truly admirable. A part of the blue ground, i. e., all below the handles, was originally covered with white enamel, out of which the figures have been sculptured in the style of a cameo with most astonishing skill and labor.

Of the several specimens of glass brought to England by Mr. Layard, one, the fragment of a vase, when examined was of a dull green color, as though encrusted with carbonate of copper. This color was quite superficial, and the glass itself was opaque and of a vermilion tint, attributed to suboxide of copper. The outer green covering was due to the action of the atmosphere on the surface of the glass, and the consequent change of the suboxide into green carbonate of copper. This specimen is interesting as showing the early use and knowledge of suboxide of copper as a stain or coloring agent for glass. The ancients employed several substances in their glass and colored glasses for bricks and pottery, but of which there remains no published record. But these glasses and other ancient works of art prove that they were familiar with the oxide of lead as a flux in their vitreous glasses, and with stannic acid and Naples yellow as stains or pigments. (Sci. American.)

Perhaps there is no living writer on medical subjects who enjoys a higher reputation for keen observation than Professor T. Laycock, of Edinburgh. The following are some

of his opinions delivered in a recent lecture respecting the outward signs of sound health and indications of long life:

1. The skin should be healthy; this is indicated by a freedom from dry scurfiness, both of the skin and scalp; a certain suppleness, the result of due secretion of sebaceous fluid; a firmness of texture equally removed from transparent thinness and coarse thickness; a freedom from chronic congestions, patches of various vessels, or any skin disease, whether parasitic or diathetic.

2. The skin produces, whether appendages—as hair, nails and teeth—or secretions, as the pigmentary, sebaceous or perspiratory, should be normal and healthy. The expressions of the eye should be free from peevishness or irritability, for these often mark a tendency to shortness of life; there should be no *arvus senilis*, or infiltration of the lower eyelid, or marked vascularity of the upper lid. The complexion may be of any temperament but should be good of the kind; there should be no signs of unhealthy blood, as a peculiar pallor, or interior taint, or dusky hue of hue. Perhaps the best single criterion of a sound, enduring constitution is to be found in the character of the hair and teeth. Persons tending to longevity have usually sound, well-enamelled, well-set teeth, continuing free from decay until old age, and their hair is thick, not soon gray, nor falling early. In such persons the general powers are vigorous, and it is only some visceral disease or acute fever which shortens life. If to the signs of good health you can add good conduct, and the fact of longevity being hereditary in the family, the individual has a good chance of long life.

The appearance of the patient may be fallacious as to the formation and deposit of fat, whether in the cavities or the adipose tissue. This occurring beyond the healthy mean is not a mark of strength, but of degeneracy. It constitutes the popular sign of advancing age in the "decreasing leg and increasing belly" of Shakespeare; and an early or excessive fat deposit is not unfrequently indicative of premature old age. Careful children and youth are apt to be very fat before tuberculosis comes on; very fat men and women rarely reach sixty, and all the fat infantile monsters die early. Polyseria, as it is fatty condition is termed, is to be distinguished from sthenia, which is fatty degeneration, limited to the arterial tissues, and also from fatty deposit in the muscles. It is a general mode of degeneration of nutrition arising from constitutional tendencies, often hereditary, and apt to show itself at epochs of evolution or decline, especially of the sexual glands. Another commonly received sign of a good constitution is a clear, florid complexion, and it may be received as such, with reservations. But it is not unfrequently the sign of a dangerous tendency to serious diseases of the heart and blood vessels, and to rheumatic affections in persons otherwise of a vigorous habit, and should never be accepted as a good sign without cautious inquiry, more especially in the meridian tendencies as to the nervous system.

A BEAUTIFUL PARAGRAPH.—The following lines are taken from Sir Humphrey Davy's *Salmonia*: "I envy no quality of mind and intellect in others—be it genius, power, wit or fancy—but if I could choose what would be most delightful, and believe most useful to me, I should prefer a religious belief to any other blessing; for it makes life a discipline of goodness; breathes new hopes; varieth and throws overboard the destruction of existence, the most gorgeous of light; awakens life even in death, and from corruption and decay calls up beauty and divinity; makes misfortune and shame the ladder of ascent to Paradise; and far above all combination of earthly hopes, calls up the most delightful visions of palms and amaranths, the gardens of the blest, and security of everlasting joys, where the sensualist and skeptic view only gloom, decay, annihilation and despair."

A distinguished Colonel of one of the Maine regiments, says a Portland paper, before leaving for the seat of war, had had photographs of himself taken, and furnished a copy to each of the workmen in his employ, with which they were much pleased. The pleasure was, however, marred a little when at the end of the week they found the picture charged to them at 25 cents each.

Good manners consist in the art of making those people easy with whom we converse. Whoever makes the fewest people uneasy, is the best bred in the company.

Men and actions, like objects of sight, have their points of perspective; some must be seen at a distance.

What a queer thing it is that those who rightly go out on the loose, so large a number should come home quite tight.

SIGNS OF HEALTH.

Perhaps there is no living writer on medical subjects who enjoys a higher reputation for keen observation than Professor T. Laycock, of Edinburgh. The following are some

FROM THE STATES.

BANQUET, August 23.
Confederate General Hindham reports that eighteen thousand infantry, six thousand cavalry, and fifty pieces of Artillery at Little Rock, Arkansas. He intends awaiting attack from Gen. Curtis.

The latter is strongly fortifying Helena. His division of Curtis's army drove a body of Confederates from Clarendon, and towards Little Rock.

Confederate Indians in Minnesota, maddened at non-payment of Federal annuities, commenced massacring men, women and children, and devastating property. Hundreds of thousands have fallen victims. Millions are ordered to the scene of blood.

Gen. Corcoran yesterday had magnificent dinner at New York. Fifty thousand in session.

Nothing further from Pope's army. Excitement in Washington yesterday. Philadelphia private intelligence confirms report of junction of Federal armies in Virginia.

August 25.
Gen. Pope retired across the Rappahannock, making it line of defence. Enemy in great force on the South bank ineffectually attempted to come and turn his right flank. Intense fighting for several days.

McClellan arrived with a large portion of his army and it is believed will command the banks.

Gen. Johnston, with eight hundred Federals, attacked 1700 Guerrillas under Morgan near Gallatin, Tenn., suffering defeat and loss of 300 prisoners.

Steamer *Acacia* was snatched below Memphis, on Thursday night. 75 persons, mostly Federal soldiers, lost.

The Grand Appeal will assert that Tennessee and Kentucky will soon be in Confederate possession.

A riot occurred in the Empire Brigade, camped in East New York. The barracks were torn down, a hotel gutted, and the soldiers stamped.

A New York sailor is ruling a Chinese city. Edward Forester, who went to China before the mast, obtained employment in the Imperial service, became popular both with the foreigners and native authorities at Shanghai, and was finally made second in command to General Ward, in place of Col. Murgison, who was severely wounded in some recent engagement. In this capacity the garrison sailor continued to be much liked, and now enjoys the confidence of all the mandarins in the Province, and is admitted to their confidence, as well as to the highest and most exclusive Chinese society. At one time Forester led a band of two hundred men against the rebels, only nine of them returning, the rest having been all killed. He has now twenty thousand troops under his command. For his services he has been made a mandarin of the Blue Button, and his name stands high in Pekin. His rank obliges him to keep at least twelve servants. The latest letters received from him (to May 1st) state that he is in command of the city of Soukling; sleeps with the city keys under his pillow; while not one of the 200,000 inhabitants of the place—not even the highest mandarin—can enter or leave without his permission, and at a word from him any individual out of the 200,000 may lose his head.

THE CROPS.—Crops of all kinds are looking finely. Wheat looks nicely and promises to be a fair crop. Corn, Oats, Barley and Rye are growing well; Buckwheat will be abundant; Potatoes were never more promising; and we have heard of but few instances where the rust has made its appearance. Whatever may be our national troubles, this section need be thankful for the prospect of abundant harvests.—*Acrostich Pioneer.*

A writer in the New York Times offers to give \$100 and pledge \$500 more, towards defraying the expenses of sending Parson Brownlow to Europe, there with the assistance of George Francis Train, to deliver a course of Union lectures, and to distribute Parson Brownlow's Book throughout the United Kingdom and the Continent.

DESTRUCTION OF DONALDSONVILLE, LA.—The New York Commercial has a letter written on board the U. S. steamer Brooklyn, in Mississippi river, which gives the following account of the bombardment of Donaldsonville:

"On the 9th the Admiral sent word to the inhabitants of Donaldsonville to leave the town as he intended to shell it the next day. From this place they have fired into our transports repeatedly with rifled pieces, and a few nights since fired into a transport loaded with wounded soldiers.

On the 10th we started down the river, stopped at Donaldsonville, fired a broadside of five second nine-inch shells into the town and then sent a party on shore and fired the town in several places. The buildings were soon in flames, and before we left the greater part of the town was in ashes. It seems hard but it is the only way to stop the scoundrels from protecting themselves, thinking we will not fire into the town on account of the women and children; the guerrillas dare not fire at us from the open field.

On the 11th we anchored off New Orleans, I believe we are going to Pensacola at once but cannot tell, as another ram may turn up to keep us here.

Another account says:—"Capt. Broome, with the marines of the Hartford, landed and immediately proceeded in search of one Philip Landry, a noted guerrilla captain, and a very desperate character.

We came upon him as we entered the lane leading to his house, before he had time to gallop out of the gate. And as his horse could not jump the fence he left his horse saddle and bridled, also his sword, all of which was captured. We then proceeded to his house, which was handsomely furnished, containing a piano, &c. We burned his house, furniture, stables, out-houses, and sugar refinery, valued at \$100,000. While engaged in burning his property a party of guerrillas fired on us from the bushes, but at too great a distance to do any damage. We supposed they immediately ran off, as we could find nothing of them afterwards. We burnt besides some twenty-four houses, including hotels, saw mills, &c., destroying over half a million dollars worth of property and returned to the fleet without losing a man."

[From the Calais Advertiser Aug 21, 1862.]
"The undersigned Magistrate, Merchants and others, residents of St. Stephen, in the Province of New Brunswick, having observed in several Western Newspapers allusions to and remarks upon the outrage lately committed upon the material in the office of the 'Saint Croix Herald' and finding the act ascribed to feelings of indignation among us because of the 'Union proclivities' of the 'Herald' and that 'the United States are well spoken of' therein, and similar reasons, desire thus publicly to express our convictions of the proceedings, to protest against those statements as gross misrepresentations, as unfounded in fact and calculated to prejudice the community, most unjustly in the eyes of those who are law-abiding, and desire to see the rights both of reputation and property fully respected and preserved. Of course we regard the destruction of property in the 'Herald' office as entirely warranted on justification, and we know that such conduct is deprecated and abhorred by this community, as last year when a similar act of violence was committed the magistracy here sought to vindicate a respect for the law by offering a reward of \$100 for information that would lead to the conviction of the perpetrators. We do not believe that the wrong, in either instance, was occasioned by any expressions of sympathy with the North in its great struggle, which the paper may have contained, for two reasons. First, that at least two other Provincial papers have, without molestation of any kind, published editorial articles of the most friendly and sympathizing character with northern views and feelings; and secondly, that, although here as in many communities in the neighboring State, there may be and doubtless are, differences of opinion and feeling in regard to North and South; we do not think those sentiments are sufficiently strong to incite those who hold them, upon either side, to any act of violence, because opinion differing from theirs have been held or uttered by others; having as a people, under the benign influence of the British Constitution, too long enjoyed in common with our other liberties, freedom of speech, either to be obliged to withhold the free expressions of our opinions, or to persecute others for claiming and exercising the same privilege. We deny also that the outrage was the work of a mob," in any just sense of that word. Whether the wrong-doers belong to Calais in Maine, or to this Province, or elsewhere, is not known, but upon both occasions, the injury was done secretly and stealthily under cover of the darkness of night, and we infer that the number of persons concerned, if more than one, must have been few, otherwise the vigilance exercised, our reward otherwise would have led to some disclosures. That the acts were committed by the hand of private vengeance, or that they originated in personal spite, we cannot positively affirm, but we think such a solution more reasonable than to ascribe them to the title political predilections of the paper or its editor.

We deem the publication of this expression necessary in order to remove the false and injurious impressions obviously created by the report which has been circulated, and we trust that a sense of justice will secure the insertion of this protest in all such papers. At least as have assisted in promulgating the slander.

St. Stephen, August 5, 1862.
[Signed by the leading Clergymen, Magistrate, Merchants and others, residents of St. Stephen.]

NOVA SCOTIA'S SHOT FOR DESEDITION.—The Halifax N. S. Reporter says a man named Murray, of Merigomish, a Federal soldier, was some time ago shot for sleeping at his post. This act so incensed the Nova Scotians, that about a dozen of them attempted to desert, but, being caught, they were tried and shortly afterwards shot. The Chronicle says that the story is founded upon statements contained in a letter from the seat of war, received by some relatives of the sufferers who reside at Merigomish.

THE LATE SIR ALLAN McNEIL.—The Toronto Journal gives a full description of the funeral of the late Sir Allan McNeil, which took place on Monday, 11th inst., from Dundurn, Hamilton, the late residence of the deceased. It is stated that the Hon. baronet had become a Roman Catholic shortly before his death, a fact not generally known, until the time of his funeral, and some unpleasant differences arose as to the description of funeral rites to be performed, whether Catholic or Protestant. The will was therefore opened, but threw no light on the question. It appointed Mr. J. C. Stark of Chippewa, a Protestant, and Mrs. David McNeil, his sister-in-law, executor and executrix, the former declining to undertake the affair, the latter

on being referred to, directed that the rites should be those of the church of which Sir Allan had become a member. The event occasioned considerable sensation, and led to some discussion in the public journals, which, the matter being a private one, and affecting family relations, might as well have been spared.

MERITED PUNISHMENT.—In Fredericton last week two men were taken up and examined before the Mayor, charged with enticing soldiers to desert. One of them, James Devore, for concealing John O'Connor, private 15th Regiment, was sentenced to six months imprisonment, or to pay a fine of £20; the other John Anderson alias Civil, for soliciting and enticing George Brown, also of the 15th, to desert, receiving the same as O'Connor.

LATER FROM ENGLAND.—The Teutonia arrived off Cape Race on the 22d. News unimportant.

It is asserted that Confederate Envoys in London and Paris demanded the recognition of the Confederacy. England refused to accede, while France has not replied.

French had repulsed several attacks in Mexico. The Prince of Wales will be married next year.

Distress in the cotton districts increasing. Agents are now in England desiring contracts on behalf of the Federal Government for a supply of arms, &c. The contracts are proposed with a clause that they are void in case of a war with England.

ST. ANDREWS, AUG. 27, 1862.

EDUCATIONAL MEETING.
A public Educational Meeting, (as previously advertised) was held in the Academy, St. Andrews, on Monday evening last. The building was filled with a large and most respectable audience, of ladies and gentlemen.

A. T. Paul, Esq., was called to the chair, and after stating the object of the meeting, called upon Mr. Bennett, Chief Superintendent of Schools. Mr. Bennett spoke for upwards of an hour and reviewed the present system of education in the Province, contrasting the advantages it possessed over the old. He also urged the benefits of education to labor. He spoke of the Training School and the benefits it conferred on Teachers and said that although it was not all that could be desired, yet it was doing a great work. He commented upon the School returns for 1861, which show that out of 28,000 children on the list, only 14,500 had attended during the year—or 52 per cent, and said that parents should see that their children attended regularly; the Legislature had voted immense sums for the support of education, and they should take care that the money did not "pay too dear for the whistle."

Dr. Jack, President of the University next addressed the meeting in an impressive manner, conveying much useful information in his short speech. He began by stating the nature and the object of a University, and the place it occupies in a system of education, adverted to the mistaken idea that Colleges are intended for the rich only, as one of the hindrances to the effectiveness of Universities in general; he then drew attention to the University of New Brunswick in particular, touched upon the opposition of various kinds with which King's College had met in years past, and showed the unjustness of that opposition when exhibited towards the present University, dwelt at length upon the many advantages and the inducements it held out to the youth of the Province, its excellent library, its museum, the varied philosophical and scientific apparatus, and the unparalleled low sum for which all this may be enjoyed; namely £28 according to his own estimate, including washing, fuel, light and books; another pecuniary inducement he mentioned was that for every county in the Province, there is in the University a scholarship of the value of £15, which becomes equal to £19 from the fact that the holder of such scholarship is exempt from fees for instruction; this latter privilege he stated to be open to all school masters in the Province; he said that the scholarships were no longer confined to the Grammar Schools, that scholars from any school might now compete, expected to have several from this county; he hoped that their grammar school would send one at least, and remarked in passing upon the very creditable manner in which its representatives had hitherto acquitted themselves. Dr. Jack, in the course of his address, spoke of the immense advantages which a University possesses over grammar schools for prosecuting a thorough course of study; and showed that in this respect the qualifications of our provincial University are of a superior order.

The Rev. W. Q. Ketchum, M. A., next addressed the meeting, in a neat and pertinent speech, pointing out the advantages possessed by the University for imparting a thorough education, and complimented Dr.

Jack on the success which had attended his zeal, efforts, and devotion to the cause of education. He then moved, seconded by Jas. Boyd, Esq., M. P. P., "That the thanks of the meeting be tendered to Dr. Jack and Mr. Bennett, for their able and instructive lectures," which was carried by acclamation.

[A notice of the Educational meeting at St. Stephen, on Thursday evening last, is unavoidably omitted this week. It is seldom that we have had the pleasure of listening to so eloquent and learned speech as the Rev. W. Elder's on the occasion.]

DR. GRANT, whose card appears in another column, will visit St. Andrews on Monday 1st Sep.; when he may be consulted at his rooms, Bradford's Hotel. As a Dentist he stands high at Calais and St. Stephen. He makes his own plate, silver, gold, &c., and is prepared to insert from one to a whole set of teeth, in the best manner, on reasonable terms. All work warranted good, and as cheap as can be expected.

Persons visiting St. Stephen, will find a well conducted, and quiet retreat at O'GRADY'S HOTEL. The rooms are airy—the sleeping apartments all that could be desired; the table furnished with every delicacy of the season and in abundance—the attendants prompt and courteous—and last but not least the charges moderate. "Mint host" is a genuine good fellow, fully understands his business, and will no doubt receive as he justly merits a share of patronage. Give him a call, and drop into his reading room, where the latest British, Colonial and American newspapers may be seen.

PROTEST.—We have been requested to publish in *extenso* the protest of the Magistrate, Merchants and other residents of St. Stephen, against the misrepresentation of the Editor of the *St. Croix Herald*, in reference to the damage done to his office. This document will be seen in another column, and although mild in its tone, fully refutes the gross exaggerations set forth in the Boston papers.

We had the pleasure of seeing the *Un* at St. Stephen, recently won by John Marks, Esq., at the Rifle match, P. E. Islands. It is a beautiful article of pure silver, elegantly designed and exquisitely chased, with a Rifleman on the cover, in the act of firing. In noticing the number of points made, we were led into error by our contemporary, the *Islander*. The average in favor of New Brunswick was greater than represented, and we now give a correct statement. There were 20 Islanders who made 312 pts. averaging 15.6 to each man; 16 from Nova Scotia who made 275 points averaging 17.18; and 2 from New Brunswick who scored 37 being an average of 18.5 to each man. Mr. Marks it should also be mentioned fired from the shoulder, standing, which is admitted to be equal to five points, while all the others fired from the knee, or prostrate which gives them a decided advantage. Notwithstanding the meed of praise awarded to Mr. Marks, which he so justly merits, he is in no degree elated.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW for July, has been received from the American publishers Messrs. L. Scott & Co., New York. We have only space to give the contents: "The Life and Policy of Pitt," "Dr. Davidson's Introduction to the Old Testament," "English Expenses," "St. William Hamilton's Doctrine of Perception and Judgment," "The English Rule in India," "Celebrated Literary Friendships," "The Dawn of Animal Life," "Contemporary Literature," "NAVAL AND MILITARY."

The Naval and Military Gazette says that the Admiralty, having forwarded final instructions on the subject, the proposed dry dock in the Dockyard, Halifax, North America, is to be commenced forthwith. There is not any likelihood of the return of the Guards from Canada this year, nor until matters in the divided States of North America have settled down.

Col E. R. Wetherall, G. B. Chief of the Staff in Canada, has been appointed one of the Defence Commissioners. 17th Depot: 1st East—A draft of one officer and forty men, from Limerick to Canada, having received a letter of readiness to prepare for embarkation, for further proceeding to Quebec.

62d Depot—A draft of three officers and seventy men, from Belfast to Canada, having received a letter of readiness to prepare for embarkation, for further proceeding to Quebec.

63rd Depot—A draft of two officers and forty men, from Belfast to Canada, having received a letter of readiness to prepare for embarkation, for further proceeding to Quebec.

Royal Engineers—Lieut. Col. Burnaby ordered home from Halifax, N. S.

The Pictou "Standard" of Tuesday 16th says that the coal trade is brisk at present. On Friday last, nearly one hundred vessels were at the landing ground. The rail cars were making eighteen trips per day from the mine, each train consisting of from thirty to forty cars. There are now in Pictou harbor about eighty vessels, many of them American, that have been attracted by the high rate of freights. The same paper reports the weather unfavorable for hay-making, though the hay will be better than last year. Grain crops promise remarkably well. The potato blight has made its appearance in several localities.—*Globe.*

A one cent daily evening paper will shortly be published at Halifax, N. S., by Mr. J. B. Strong.

On Tuesday morning last, or during the night, Mr. John Towers and Mr. Geo. Davidson, caught forty-seven salmon. They sold them for nine cents a pound. They would average ten lbs. a piece, making four hundred pounds which at nine cents yielded the handsome sum of thirty six dollars. A pretty good night's work.—[Cal. Adv. Aug. 21.]

The Lewiston Journal is informed that a man at Kendall's Mills, having the fear of cold led before his eyes, deliberately thrust the fingers of his right hand on the track of the railroad, as a train was passing cutting them off.

A PRINTER "GUTHRIE" is forming in Chicago. A large number have already enlisted.

Chicago must be a cheap place to live in. Butter is quoted there from 7 to 10 cts per lb., eggs extremely dull at 5 cts per dozen, live chickens \$1.50 to \$1.75 per dozen, and no sale for turkeys.

A JERSEY millionaire, in attempting to evade the draft by leaving New York on Saturday in one of the foreign Steamers, was detected in the disguise of a coal heaver.

A recent census of lawyers in Connecticut gives 321 as the number. The *Winsted Herald* thinks they ought to enlist in a cavalry regiment, they are so good at charging.

On the 21st, at Saint Paul's Church, by the Rev. George Schofield, Mr. Robert Watt of St. Andrews, to Mary daughter of Wm. Whitehead Esq., late Controller of H. M. Customs, Saint Andrews.

On the 19th inst. Mary Adelaide, only child of Daniel and Adelaide M'Stay, aged one year and six months.

Why should our tears in sorrow flow
When God recalls his own?
And lids her leave a world of woe,
For an immortal crown.

Is not death a gain to those
Whose life is full of pain?
Gladly to earth her eyes she closed
To open them in Heaven.

NOTICE.
All persons having demands against the Estate of Hiram Thompson, late of St. David's in the County of Charlotte, Farmer, are requested to present their accounts, duly attested to the undersigned within three months from date, and all persons indebted to said Estate, will make immediate payment to
LORRA THOMPSON, Administrator.
St. David, Aug. 20, 1862.

CAUTION.
We hereby caution all persons from trespassing or cutting timber on a lot of land in the parish of Pennfield, known by the name of "The Oak Farm." Any person so trespassing will be prosecuted according to law.
JAMES W. STREET & SON,
St. Andrews, August 24th, 1862.

NOTICE.
The undersigned Trustees for the estate of S. H. Whitlock offer for Sale Town Lot No. 7 adjoining the Methodist Mission House, also quarter of Lot No. 8 opposite the Catholic Chapel if not previously disposed of said Lots will be sold at Public Auction Saturday, the 27th day of September next.
W. HATCH,
August 25
C. KENNEDY.

HAIRDRESSING AND SHAVING SALOON.
THE Subscriber thanks for the patronage, which he has received since commencing business, and expresses his sincere desire to continue to give satisfaction. He has removed to the new building, Wm. Henry Street, where he will be happy to attend to the hair of his customers in the line of his profession; having had considerable experience, he trusts by his neatness and despatch to merit a continuance of patronage.
Gentlemen requiring a cap, gown and brush, for their own use, or for their children, will find it to their advantage to call on the Subscriber, who will be happy to attend to their wants at their own residence.
August 26, 1862.
C. D. REED.

LETTERS REMAINING IN THE POST OFFICE, St. Andrews, August 18, 1862.
Further James McCann John Randall
Buck Mary E. Moore Susan
Brown James McNeill John
Clark John McNeill John
Fitzgibbon James Noyce William
Fergus Sarah Jane Russell William
Gray Richard Smith T. J.
Holin John Keenan Thomas
Keenan Thomas Keenan Thomas
Merritt Harry Wall George
Persons calling for any of the above will please say "advertised."
G. F. CAMPBELL, P. M.

CHEAP TRA
N. B. & C.

SUMMER ARRIVAL
Great Reduction

On and after Monday Aug till further notice, Train St Andrews and Woodstock lows.

A Train will leave for Wood Monday at 3 p. m., after the arrival of steamer from St. John, on Wednesday at 9 a. m.

Returning will leave Wood Tuesday at 11 30 a. m. every in time to take Steamer Sam and every Saturday at 4 a. m. mer same day for St. John.

TO HASTON, STEAMER and "Portland," "St. John," "Calais," Woodstock Station to St. A.

O. JONES, Superintendent St. Andrews, August 11.

PUBLIC NOTICE.
I hereby Given, that the Property in the Parish ben assessed as under, fo unless the amount togeth advertising &c., are paid from this date, the same w to law.
Dugald McLaughlin, JAN

Valuable Water
THE Subscriber offers fo 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5, in Bl ion, fronting on the Harbo Railway Extension runs and it is within a short dist near the Steamboat Land not surpassed in town for a shipping business, an tion of purchasers.
St. Andrews, July 16, 11

PROBATE COURT CHAIR.
In the matter of the Estate Lindsay late of the Pa the County of Charlotte, d WHEATHEAS Nislan I Chipman both of St. Administrators of all and s tels, and Credits, which we Thompson Lindsay de death, have this day filed said Estate, and have pay and next of Kin of the de interested in the said Est tent the passing and allo count.

Notice shereof is theret the Creditors and next of and to all persons interest and they are hereby cited a Court of Probate, to be the Registrar of Probates said County of Charlotte, day of September next, at the forenoon, to attend th of the Account of the said Guver under m the said Court July, A. D. 1862

JAMES GEO. D. STREET, Register of Prob NOT.

To be sold at public Au by the Court of Pro Charlotte at the Clinch Abram Young in Saint Saurday the thirtieth at twelve o'clock, noon, land purchased by the la Daniel Frawley, situate George, on the north side the Red store (so c led), acre or thereabouts, to Purchase money to be September next, when a delivery.

A. J. WEITHORF ABRAM YOUNG St. George, N. E. July B. R. STEVENSON, Pictou.

NOT
Is hereby given, that St. Andrews, has by Des July, 1862, transferred al and property to the un trusts for the benefit of a passed. The said dea son to either of the unde of the said S. H. Whitl estate Dead, &c. all allroes said Estate are requeste to either of the subscri

St. Andrews July 29, 18

