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Poetry.

HOE OUT YOUR ROW.

FOR THE BOYS.

One lazy day a farmer's boy
Was hoeing out the corn,
And moodily had listened long,
To hear the dinner horn.
The welcome blast was heard at last,
And down he dropped his hoe—
The good man shouted in his ear,
"My boy hoe out your row."

Although a hard one was the row,
To use a plowman's phrase,
And at last, as farmers say,
Beginning will to "haze."
"I can," said he, and manfully
He seized again his hoe—
The good old man was pleased to see
The boy hoe out his row.

The lad the text remembered then,
And proved the moral well—
That perseverance to the end
At last will nobly tell.
Take courage, man! resolve you can,
And strike a vigorous blow,
In life's extended field of toil,
Hoe always out your row.

The Hidden Star.

Ever since our hidden hours,
Happiness has been our theme;
We have sought it 'mid earth's flowers,
Where false lights resplendent gleam,
In the heartless world of fashion,
We have sought it near and far;
We've traversed haunts of vice and passion,
Still it is a hidden star.

But, yea, this star is somewhere shining,
Although 'tis hidden from our sight;
It gives to clouds their "silver lining,"
And lends to hope a heavenly light.
A single ray, though faintly gleaming,
May sometimes reach us from afar—
And cheer us by a moment's beaming,
Yet still remain a hidden star.

Miscellany.

THE WIDOWS POT OF GOLD.

A Pretty Cute Story.

Deacon Bancroft, though a very good man in the main, and looked up to with respect by all the inhabitants in the village of Centreville, was rumored to have, in Yankee parlance, a "pretty sharp eye to the main chance"—a peculiarity from which deacons are not always exempt.

In worldly matters he was decidedly well to do, having inherited a fine farm from his father, which was growing yearly more valuable. It might be supposed that under circumstances like these the deacon, who was fully able to do so, would have found an help-meet to share his house and name. But the deacon was rather wary. Matrimony to him was a matter of money, and it was his firm resolve not to marry unless he could thereby enhance his worldly prosperity. Unhappily the village of Centreville, and the town in the immediate vicinity, contained few who were qualified in this important particular, and of those there were probably none with whom the deacon's suit would have prospered.

So it happened that year after year passed away, until Deacon Bancroft was in the prime of life—forty-five or thereabouts—still unmarried, and in all probability likely to remain so.

Deacon Bancroft's nearest neighbor was a widow. The widow Wells, who had passed through one matrimonial experience, was about three or four years younger than deacon Bancroft. She was still quite comely. Unfortunately, the late Mr. Wells had not been able to leave her enough to make her independent of the world. All that she possessed, was the small, old-fashioned house in which she lived and a small sum of money, which was insufficient to support her and a little son of seven—too young yet to be classed as "productive" of anything but mischief. She was therefore obliged to take three or four boarders, to eke out her scanty income, which necessarily imposed upon her considerable labor and anxiety.

It is not surprising then, that under this state of affairs, the widow would have now and then betwought herself seriously of a second marriage as a means of bettering her condition, and need we esteem it an especial wonder, if, during her reflections upon her neighbor, Deacon Bancroft? The deacon, as already said, was in flourishing circumstances. He would be able to maintain a wife in great comfort; and being one of the chief personages in the village, could afford her a very prominent social position.

Some sagacious person has observed however, that it takes two to make a match—a fact to be carefully considered; for in the present case it was exceedingly doubtful whether the worthy deacon, even if he had known the favorable opinion of his next door neighbor, would have been inclined to propose changing her name to Bancroft, unless, indeed, a suitable motive was brought to bear upon him. Here was a chance for flattery.

One evening, after a day of fatiguing labor, the Widow Wells sat in the sitting room, with feet resting on the fender. "If I am ever so situated as not to work so hard," she murmured, "I shall be quite happy. It's a hard life keeping boarders. If I were only as well off as Deacon Bancroft."

Still the widow kept on thinking, and shortly her face brightened up. She had an idea, which she resolved to put into execution at the earliest practicable moment. What it was the reader will discover in the sequel.

"Henry," she said to her son, on the morning of the next day, "I want you to stop at Deacon Bancroft's as you go along to school, and ask him if he will call and see me in the course of the morning or afternoon just as he finds it most convenient."

Deacon Bancroft was not a little surprised at the summons. However, about eleven o'clock he called in. The widow had got on the dinner, and had leisure to sit down. She appeared a little embarrassed.

"Henry told me that you would like to see me," he commenced.

"Yes, deacon Bancroft, I do; but I am very much afraid that you will think strange of it—at least of what I have to say to you."

The deacon very politely premised not to be surprised, although at the time his curiosity was visibly excited.

"Suppose," said the widow, casting down her eyes to the floor—"mind, I am only supposing the case—supposing a person should find a pot of gold pieces in their cellar, would the law have a right to touch it, or would it belong to them?"

The deacon picked up his ears.

"A pot of gold pieces, widow? Why, unquestionably, the law would have nothing to do with it."

"And the one who formerly owned the house couldn't come forward and claim it, could he?" inquired the widow, with apparent anxiety.

"No, madam, certainly not—when the house was disposed of everything went with it as a matter of course."

"I am glad to hear it, deacon. You won't think strange of the question, but it happened to occur to my mind, and I would like to have it satisfied."

Certainly, widow, certainly, said the deacon abstractedly.

And deacon, as you are here, I hope you'll stop to dinner with us; it will be on the table punctually at twelve."

Well, no, said the deacon. "I'm obliged to ye, but they'll be expecting me home."

At any rate, deacon, said the widow, lifting a steaming mince-pie from the oven, "You won't object to taking a piece of my mince pie; you must know that I rather pride myself on my mince pies."

The warm pie sent forth such a delicious odor that the deacon was sorely tempted, and after saying, "Well really, with the intention of refusing, he finished by saying, 'On the whole, I guess I will, as it looks so nice.'"

The widow was really a good cook, and the deacon ate with much gusto, the generous slice she set out for him, and, after a little more chatting upon unimportant subjects, he withdrew in some mental perplexity.

Can it be possible, thought he, that the widow has really found a pot of gold in her cellar? She did not say so, to be sure, but why should she show so much anxiety to know as to the proprietorship of treasure thus found, if she had not happened upon some? To be sure, so far as his knowledge extended, there was no one who had occupied the premises who would be in the least likely to lay claim to an amount of gold, but the house was one hundred and fifty years old, at the very least, and undoubtedly had many occupants of whom we know nothing. It might be, after all. The woman's earnest desire to have him think it was all curiosity likewise gave additional probability to the supposition.

I will wait and watch, thought the deacon. So it happened that Deacon Bancroft was one of the directors in a saving institution situated in the next town, and accordingly used to ride over there once or twice a month to attend meetings of the board. On the next occasion of this kind Widow Wells sent over to know if he could carry her over with him, as she had a little business to attend to there. The request was readily accorded, and arriving in town Mrs. Wells requested to be set down at the bank.

He said nothing, however, but determined to come back and find out, as he readily could, from the cashier, what business she had with the bank.

The widow tripped into the office, looking very nonchalant.

Can you give small bills for a five dollar gold piece? she inquired.

With pleasure, was the reply.

By the way, said she, the bank is in quite a flourishing condition, is it not?

None in the State on a better footing, was the prompt response.

You receive deposits, do you not?

Yes, madam, we are receiving them every day.

Do you receive as high as—as five thousand dollars?

No, said the cashier, with some surprise; or rather we do not allow interest on so large a sum. One thousand dollars is our limit. Did you know of any one who—

It is of no consequence, said the widow, hurriedly, I only ask for curiosity. By the way, did you say how much interest you allowed on such deposits as came within your limits?

Five per cent, madam.

Thank you; I merely asked for curiosity. What a beautiful morning it is."

And the widow tripped lightly out.

Shortly afterwards Deacon Bancroft entered.

How's business now, Mr. Cashier? he asked.

About as usual.

Had any new deposits lately?

None of any magnitude.

I brought over a lady this morning, who seemed to have business with you.

Widow Wells?

Yes.

Do you know, said the cashier, whether she has had money left her lately?

None that I know, said the deacon, picking up his ears. Why? did she deposit any?

No; but she inquired whether we received deposits as high as five thousand dollars.

Indeed! ejaculated the deacon. Was that all she came for? he inquired a moment afterwards.

No; she changed a gold piece for bills."

He pondered the deacon, reflectively; did she give any reason for requiring?

No; she said she only asked for curiosity."

The deacon left the bank in deep thought. He came to the conclusion that this "curiosity" only veiled a deep motive. He no longer entertained a doubt that the widow had actually found a pot of gold in her cellar, and appearances seemed to indicate that its probable value was equal to five thousand dollars. The gold piece which she had exchanged at the bank appeared to confirm this story.

Another thing, said the deacon complacently, I can see into a millstone about as far as most people—a statement the literal truth of which I defy any one question, though, as to the prime fact of people's being able to see into a millstone at all, doubts have now and then intruded themselves upon my mind.

The next Sunday Widow Wells appeared at church in a new stylish bonnet, which led to some such remarks as these:

How much vanity some people have, to be sure! How a woman who has to keep boarders for a living can afford to dash out with such a bonnet is more than I can tell; I should think she was old enough to know better. (This last remark was made by a lady just six months younger than the widow, whose attempts to catch a husband had hitherto proved utterly unavailing.)

I suppose, continued the same lady, she is trying to catch a second husband with her finery. Before I would condescend to such means I'd—I'd drown myself.

In this last amiable speech the young lady had unwittingly hit upon the true motive. The widow was intent upon catching Deacon Bancroft, and she indulged in a costly bonnet, not because she supposed he would be caught with finery, but because it would strengthen in his mind the idea that she had stumbled upon hidden wealth.

The widow had calculated shrewdly, and the display had the effect she anticipated. Monday afternoon Deacon Bancroft found an errand that called him over to the widow's. It was about tea-time. He was importuned to stay to tea, and, somewhat to his surprise, actually did. The polite widow, who knew the deacon's weak point, brought one of her best pies, a slice of which her guest partook of with zest.

You'll take another piece, I know, said she persuasively.

Really, I am ashamed, said the deacon, and he passed his plate. The fact is, he said,

apologetically, your pies are so nice I don't know where to stop.

Do you call these nice? modestly said the widow. I only call them common. I can make mince pies when I set out to, but this time my luck was not so good as usual.

I shouldn't want any better, said the deacon emphatically.

Then I hope, if you like them, you'll drop in to tea often. We ought to be more neighborly, Deacon Bancroft.

Deacon Bancroft assented, and he meant what he said. The fact is, the deacon began to think the widow was a very charming woman. She was very comely, and she was such an excellent cook! Besides, he had no doubt in his own mind that she was worth a considerable sum of money. What objection could there be to her becoming Mrs. Bancroft? He brought the question before her one evening. The widow blushed, professed to be greatly surprised,—in fact, she had never thought of the thing in life, but, on the whole, she thought highly of the deacon, and, to cut short the matter, accepted him.

A month afterwards she was installed as mistress of the deacon's large house, somewhat to the surprise of the village people, who could not conceive how she had brought him over.

Some weeks after the ceremony the deacon ventured to inquire about the pot of gold which she had found in the cellar.

Pot of gold! she exclaimed in surprise; I know of none. What put that extraordinary idea into your head?

The deacon anxiously related the circumstances on which his expression was grounded.

Oh, for! deacon, I only asked from pure curiosity.

And was that the reason you made inquiries at the bank?

Certainly. What else could it be?

The deacon went into the barn, and for about half an hour sat in silent meditation. At the end of that time he ejaculated, as a closing consideration, after all, she makes good mince pies.

It gives me pleasure to state that the union between the deacon and the widow proved a very happy one, although to the end of his life he never could make up his mind about that. "Pot of Gold."

CHECKING PERSEVERANCE.—A merchant, in "lending a hand" on board of one of his ships on a windy day, found himself, at the end of an hour and a half pretty well exhausted, and perspiring freely. He sat down to rest. The cool wind from the sea was delightful and, engaging in conversation, time passed faster than he was aware of. In attempting to rise he found he was unable to do so without assistance. He was taken home and put to bed, where he remained for two years, and for a long time afterwards could only hobble about with the aid of a crutch. Less exposures than this have, in constitutions not so vigorous, resulted in inflammation of the lungs, pneumonia, ending in death in less than a week, or causing tedious rheumatisms, to be a source of torture for a lifetime.

Multitudes of lives would be saved every year, and an incalculable amount of human suffering would be prevented, if parents would begin to explain to their children, at the age of three or four, the danger which attends cooling off to quickly after exercise, and the importance of not standing still after exercise or work or play, or of remaining exposed to a window or door, or of pulling off any garment, even the hat or bonnet, while in a heat. It should be remembered by all that a cold never comes without a cause, and that in four times out of five, it is the result of leaving off exercise too suddenly, or of remaining still in the wind, or in a cooler atmosphere than that in which the exercise has been taken.—[Edinburgh paper.]

BETTER DRIVER WANTED.—Some years since there resided in R— an eccentric but most worthy divine of the Baptist persuasion, by the name of Driver, yet familiarly known by the name of "Tom Driver," who loved a good joke, no matter whom it hit, provided it wounded not too deeply.

One day while returning from a visit to a brother clergyman of an adjacent town, meeting a man with an exceedingly poor yoke of oxen, and an unusually large load of hay, which was so deeply in the mire that the united efforts of the cattle could not start it from his position, he accosted him with:

"Well, friend, what is the matter?"

"Matter enough. I'm in the mud and can't get out."

"Your oxen are too lean for such a load. You should give them more to eat, for you know that the Bible says, 'Whoso gives to the poor, lendeth to the Lord.'"

The farmer replied that was not the reason.

"Well, what is it, then?" asked the divine.

"Why, they are just like the North Baptist Church at R—," replied the farmer, pettishly, "they want a darned sight better Driver than they've got."

A FLANK MOVEMENT.—One of Sigel's soldiers gives the following account of a foraging adventure he had in Virginia:

"Vell you zee, I goes down to dat old fellow's place dat has a beech-orchard, vore vas stationed, to steal some beeches, and ven I gets to de vront gate vat you dinks I zee? I sees dere a pig pull-dog, and he looks mighty savage. So I dinks I frightens him, and I says, Look here, Mr. Pull-dog, stand back, I fights on dis line all summer. But de pull-dog, he don't care for dat, so I vlinks him!"

How did you do that?

Vy, I goes vay around, so as de pull-dog couldn't see me, and ven I gets to de back gate vat you dinks I zee? Vy dere I see dat same old pull-dog! So I vlinks him again."

How did you do that?

Vy, I goes vay around again, so as he couldn't see me to anoder little beech orchard, and ven I gets dere vat you dinks I see? Vy dere I see dat same old pull-dog! So I vlinks him again."

How did you do that?

Vy, I says to dat old pull-dog, Look here, Mister Pull-dog, I vlinks you, dere dimes, and every dimes I find you de same old pull-dog. I am your old beeches; who cares for your old beeches? My dime is out next month and de country may go to de devil for beeches; so I goes to my den."

COUNTRY PAPERS.—Their Use.

Country papers are of much more use than the people imagine.

They aid in directing public attention to matters in which every citizen of the country is more or less interested.

They contribute, in variety of ways, to the information of public opinion on subjects of public interest.

They aid in giving character and importance to the country in which they are published.

They stimulate a taste for reading, and disseminate, in the course of one year, a vast amount of useful information which would not reach a portion of their readers through any other channel.

They are of essential use in a family in fostering a taste for reading among children. Country papers enjoy an advantage in this respect over papers published at a distance; because many of their items are of a local interest, which naturally attracts a child's attention. The advertising columns of these papers are particularly attractive to this class of readers.

Country papers, by the local information they contain, are often the means of drawing new and valuable citizens to the country in which they are published.

Without a paper a Town or County is behind the times; and where they have one it should be well supported.

Salmon eggs have been successfully transported from England to Australia, although the voyage occupied more than three months. On their arrival 80 per cent were found to be in a perfectly healthy condition. Two or three ova boxes were kept at Melbourne, and others were sent to Tasmania. On being removed to the hatching boxes in ponds, a large portion of the ova were found to be dead, but those that remained alive amounted to many thousands, and are amply sufficient, if they should all continue to thrive and become living fish, to insure the complete success of the experiment, and stock the waters of Australia with the most delicious known table fish.

CURIOSITIES.—There is a farmer in Putnam county, N. Y., who has a wife and a half of children. His name is Furlong, and he has eight boys and two girls. Eight furlongs, one mile.—[N. Y. Leader.]

There is a gentleman in St. Louis, Mo., who has two bushels and a half of children. His name is Peck, and he has ten "boys" and girls. Four pecks one bushel.—[St. Louis Democrat.]

There is a lady in Boston who was husband to her husband before they were married, and who has given him three husbands since marriage. Her name was Husband, which was unchanged in marriage.—[Boston Post.]

There is a lady in West Liberty, O., who has favored her husband with thirty-six dozen children in three births. Her name was Gross, and her children are Gross receipts.—[Urbana Union.]

A citizen of Buffalo was presented by his wife with a child, some week ago, and he has been the father of one more! every morning since. Of course his name was Moore. —[Buffalo Courier.]

EUROPEAN INTELLIGENCE.

Arrival of the Saxonia.

CARL RACK, Aug. 4.
The Saxonia from Southampton 27th ult.,
arrived at 1 p. m. Thursday 4th.

In House of Lords, Lord Campbell asked
whether Treaties guaranteeing Denmark pos-
session of Schleswig were now invalid? Un-
til that point was settled impossible to do
anything to restore England's influence in
Europe.

Earl Granville said Treaty of 1720 was
invalid, but Treaty of 1852 was considered
binding.

In Commons Mr. Lindsay asked if Govern-
ment intended to act in concert with other
European Powers to endeavor to bring about
suspension of American hostilities.

Lord Palmerston lamented the sacrifice
of life and property in America, but thought
it present no advantage could be gained to
mediate.

Fortification bill passed.

Bank rate of discount advanced to seven.

The Independence Helge says Mr. Sidel
left Paris on a visit to Napoleon at Vichy.

VIENNA CONFERENCE.

First sitting held 26th. Kerschberg and
Bismark were present. Nothing known re-
specting proceedings.

GERMANY.—Following resolution unani-
mously carried in Stuttgart Chamber.—"We
solemnly protest against forcible occupation
of Rendsburg by Prussians and request Gov-
ernment, in conjunction with other States,
to oppose this violence."

AUSTRIA.—Emperor received Bismark.—
He will remain at Vienna to take part in
Peace Negotiations.

VIENNA.—General Correspondence says.—
Sitting of Conference Meeting of Austrian,
Prussian and Danish Plenipotentiaries held
Monday. Interchange of views took place,
which may influence future actual negotia-
tions.

ITALY.—Minister of Public Works left for
Vichy.

PORTUGAL.—Ports will be opened short-
ly for free importation of grain in conse-
quence of scarcity of harvest.—New Govern-
ment loan will be offered to public competi-
tion.

TURKEY.—Perte closed Protestant Mis-
sionary establishment arresting converts.—
American Missionary Societies re-opened.—
Protestant movement greatly spreading
among Mussulmans.

Budget will show surplus.

CHINA.—Major Gordon's force disbanded.

JAPAN.—Quarters arranged for British
troops in Jeddo.

MARKETS.—Consols dull, 89½. Advance
in Bank rate to seven had no effect in check-
ing demand for money. Confederate loan
75 to 77. French rentes 66.10.

Breadstuffs declining. Harvest intelli-
gence better.

FROM THE STATES.

New York, Aug. 6.

Gen. Kelly defeated the rebels at New
Creek, Pa., yesterday.

Federal loss 29 killed and 50 wounded.

Rebels have occupied Hagerstown and
Middleburg, Pa.

An Aspinwall letter of the 27th ult. says
that two commissioners arrived there from
Peru, en route to Europe to negotiate for a
loan of fifty millions to carry on the war ag-
ainst Spain.

All quiet in front of Petersburg. Weather
was too warm for active operations.

No news from Sherman.

It is rumored that the rebels are moving a
large force up the Shenandoah Valley from
Richmond.

Gold 280.

Boston, Aug. 8th.

Rebel despatches admit that Hood at At-
lanta is cut off from communication with the
country by destruction of railroads.

Rebels say their loss in the recent fight in
front of Petersburg was 1100 killed and
wounded, and 300 prisoners.

Special despatches from Petersburg say
rebels exploded a mine, intending to blow
up one of our forts, but mine exploded some
distance in front of it.

Rebels opened artillery fire vigorously im-
mediately after explosion and shelled work,
only 50 or 60 of them reached the fort, all of
which were killed or captured.

As last advices all quiet.

Reports from Maryland and Pennsylvania
indicate rebels retreating to south side of
Potomac.

No news from Sherman.

Gold 259.

AFTER THE WAR.—The Montreal Wit-
ness thinks that the British Provinces have
little reason to fear an invasion by the North
let the war result as it may. Respecting the
occupation of the Northern States after the
conclusion of the present war, the Witness
says:—

"The North will either conquer the South
or not. If they conquer it, a large standing
army will be required to occupy and keep it
in subjection. This, of itself, will be an
enormous expense and the knowledge of a war
with Britain would be a sure signal for a
Southern outbreak would make the most
anti-British pause before committing the
country to such a step. But the South is not
conquered, some line of separation must be
agreed on, and again, a large standing army
will have to be kept up to guard border ter-
ritory. For some years to come the settle-
ment of questions between the North and
South will occupy all the attention of both
and all the soldiers too. As to the disband-
ed 'borders' that are so often pictured as
let loose, and swooping down on Canada like
a pack of wolves,—we apprehend the risk is

of the cities has been pretty well swept off
by this time. Those of the soldiers who are
not required in the future standing army
will be easily provided for in the West, and
will be as little likely to come filibustering
to Canada, as they will form pirates on the
ocean."

COMMERCIAL MATTERS.—With the excep-
tion of the coal-trade with Philadelphia and
the Provinces, business is very quiet at the
present time around our wharves and docks,
and groups of idle laborers there meet the
eye on every hand. Many branches of com-
merce will have to be given up if the present
prices are maintained, as flour, provisions,
fish, etc., cannot be exported except at ruin-
ous losses.

Stocks of provisions and groceries are rap-
idly accumulating. At one of the wharves
in this city, recently, goods were taken from
one Liverpool packet and reshipped for the
same port by another ship lying near by.—
Reshipments of a similar nature will take
place to a great extent, for such stocks of
goods as are now in the country cannot be
disposed of this year, even if they are next.

In the meantime the consumption of goods
is diminishing to an extent never before
known. One of the leading family gro-
cers here reports the sale of just only one
barrel of crushed sugar where he formerly
sold eight! If this is the rate of diminution
in the city, what must it be in the country?

Some families here use no sugar or tea, and
some no butter or pork. Flour and coal are
the two great necessities, and those with
house rent and clothing consume a greater
part of the earnings of many heads of fam-
ilies. The prospect of a hard winter, with
no employment, should warn poor men now
to endeavour to save something from their
summer earnings, and forego the use of all
luxuries. Prices may be kept at a high
figure for a few weeks longer, but if Mr.
Fessenden is firm in his determination to
issue no currency, a great decline in prices,
sooner or later, will be inevitable. [Boston
Transcript.]

The Boston Traveller, a strong Republi-
can paper, said in a late issue:—

"At present England stands alone; and
should she go to war, and any great reverse
befall her arms, there would go up a chorus
of thanksgiving that would shake the moral
world—for she is detested everywhere, and
by everybody; and even those who sym-
pathize with Denmark would not be sorry to
see England fairly and squarely laid out. * *
The English are hated in Germany as in-
tensely as they are in America—and we A-
mericans hate them as we ought to hate the
imps of devil."

The New York Post is authority for the
statement that Louis Napoleon, in a recent
conference with Mason and Sidel, the rebel
commissioners, informed them that in return
for the alliance and recognition of the South,
which they desired of him, he should require
a retrocession of the old Louisiana purchase,
adding that, if his request was not complied
with, he should possibly be obliged to play
the game alone and exorcise his Mexican pro-
pensity a little to the North. The Post also
intimates that the Emperor has gone a step
further and communicated with the leaders
of the free colored people of the "Louisiana
purchase" and promised them the rights of
citizenship, in case events should place them
under the French flag.

The Bridgetown Free Press reports that
on Monday last three children of Mr. Elwood
Armstrong, of Rosette, Annapolis county,
wandered down to the bank of the river, and
the eldest, who was in the ninth year of his
age, went in bathing. The tide, which rises
very rapidly there, took him, it is supposed,
off his feet and carried him some distance up
the river. The two younger children fol-
lowed on the bank, and finally dragged him
out of the water, and when found were en-
deavoring to carry him home. All efforts to
resuscitate him were unavailing.

A DISCOVERY.—The Malta Times says:—
As some workmen, employed in making a
new road to the Cathedral at Robato, in the
Island of Gozo, near Malta, were digging
in the ditch under the Western wall of the
fort, they came on a line of cellars in the
solid rock. Dr. Vassallo and Dr. Adams
went to the spot, and found upwards of
twenty-four circular caverns, much like grain
fosses. They vary in height from five to nine
feet, and are about the same in diameter.—
Several of the cells were cleared out, but no
relics found. There is every reason to con-
clude that they were used merely as tempo-
rary hiding-places for the inhabitants during
the fourteenth century, and subsequently,
when those islands were subject to the in-
cursions of Algerine pirates and Mo-
hamedans. As antiquarian relics, they are not
of any great importance.

A HARBOR ACR.—A gallant act is re-
ported to have been performed at Macao by Mr.
Lamb, the mate of the Liverpool ship Black
Senta. Some boys belonging to a French
man-of-war were bathing when a blue shark,
15 feet long, leaped for them. Mr. Lamb,
arming himself with a large knife, jumped
overboard, and the shark turned away from
the boys to the new-comer. Mr. Lamb
dived beneath the monster, and succeeded
in stabbing it. This he repeated several
times with success, till the sea was literally
dyed with blood, and he then gave up the
contest. The boat had in the meantime,
put off, and the fish was given to the mon-
ster by a harpoon, and it was hauled on
shore.

Messrs. William Parks & Son are about
to attach a large store and machine room
to their Cotton Factory. The new erection
will be three stories high, 90 feet long, and
50 wide. It will be built of brick, and add
greatly to the appearance, as well as to the
storage capacity of the mills. These mills
are now busily at work; a favourite article
of manufacture, besides cotton, being cotton
warps, which as sized and prepared for use,
tend to give all the small family looms in
the Province the full benefit of the costly
machinery of the New Brunswick Cotton
Mills. [Presbyterian.]

His Excellency the Hon. Arthur Hamil-
ton Gordon, Lieutenant Governor of this
Province, after an extended sojourn in the
Mother Country whither he had proceeded
on private business, reached Halifax in the
"Africa" on Wednesday, arrived in our City
by the "Emperor" at eleven o'clock on Sat-
day. His Excellency is in good health and
spirits. Major General Hastings Doyle ac-
companied His Excellency from Halifax.—
Colonel Cole, Administrator of the Govern-
ment in Governor Gordon's absence, and
Capt. Moody, one of His Excellency's
Secretaries, have been in town several days
awaiting His Excellency's arrival. The
Governor put up at Stobbs' Hotel. He
leaves this morning for Fredericton, and will
hold a levee there this evening, at which
the Canadians will be present.

General Doyle has made the Waverley
House his headquarters. The General will
remain in the City a few days longer. He is
accompanied by Major Nugent and Captain
Stokes. The Waverley yesterday, thronged
with soldiers, had the appearance of a New
York newspaper office in the charge of mili-
tary apostles of Lincoln's Liberty. [Tele-
graph of Monday.]

MILITIA GENERAL ORDER.
Fourth Battalion Charlotte County Militia.
Lieutenant and Adjutant George S. Grim-
mer to be Captain, 7th April 1864.
New Brunswick Regiment of Artillery.
First Lieutenant Edward Jones, to retire
with his rank.

The Standard.

ST. ANDREWS, AUG. 10, 1864.

THE WAR NEWS.

It is no easy matter to cull from the A-
merican papers "facts" with reference to the
news from the seat of war. The latest dates
are by no means encouraging to the Fed-
erals. Gen. Grant has been in Washington
(not Richmond!) last week. The Rich-
mond papers of the 3d inst., mention the
capture of federal Gen. Stoneman with 500
of his command all his artillery and 700
horses. Pennsylvania is threatened with at-
tacks from strong forces of the Confederates,
and things look "toss."

Saturday's New York Evening Express
says:—

"Reports from Grant's Army are published
in Washington, and not allowed to be pub-
lished in New York. How is this, Mr.
Stanton?"

The same number of the Express says:—

The National Intelligencer, to-day, has
five columns, criticising Grant's campaign
severely, and pronouncing it the most un-
successful that has thus far been undertaken.
Measures are taken by Gen. Grant to
drive the rebels from the Cumberland Val-
ley."

In this case, Gen. Grant must apparently
move up from before Petersburg. But we
(Boston Courier) should like to know why
the Intelligencer of the date in question did
not touch this city yesterday, as due. Was
it suppressed? or was the number detained
in the Post Office at Washington?

A Confederate launch captured and de-
stroyed a Federal lighthouse tender, on the
19th ult., in Chancelleur Sound.

Admiral Farragut, has attacked the forts
in Mobile Bay, with iron clads and steamers.
The Federals have evacuated Brownsville,
and carried away all military stores.

Judge Russell, has rendered his opinion
in the case of Gen. Dix and his officers
charged with the seizure of the Journal of
Commerce and the World. The case is to
be submitted to the Grand Jury.

A number of Canadian gentlemen, con-
sisting of members of the Government, the
Legislature, the Press, and private citizens,
visited St. John last week, by invitation of
well, we suppose the Chamber of Commerce
of that city. They were hospitably enter-
tained, shewn the great sights around the city,
and had "a good time generally." They
left for Fredericton on Monday morning, and
were to return on Tuesday evening, and pro-
ceed on their way to Halifax. Their stay
was so brief, their opportunities of examin-
ing the Province, its great natural resources
and railways so limited, (not having heard
even a faint whisper of the only railway run-
ning directly towards Canada, the St. An-
drews line,) nor seeing one of the richest ag-
ricultural and mineral counties, Carleton,
that very little good, beyond a mere inter-
change of courtesies may be looked for.
Nor can we conceive of "the visit" having
any immediate influence on the great ques-

tions of an Intercolonial Railway, or a Fed-
eral Union of the Provinces. We refer our
readers to the Morning Telegraph for a gra-
phic description of the journey until the vi-
sitors left the Province.

ST. STEPHEN BRANCH RAILWAY.—In
our last issue, it was stated that the location
of the Branch Railway to St. Stephen was
completed on the 30th ult., being a week
earlier than the time contemplated, and it is
to be presumed that the Government will be
shortly, if they are not now in possession of
the "necessary information." The St. Ste-
phen company will no doubt take immediate
action in the matter, and, in the event of a
satisfactory arrangement with the Executive,
commence operations to establish the reality
of the project, which, as a well wisher to the
County at large, we trust will be prosper-
ous. Should the work of construction be
proceeded with, we presume that the charge
of the works will be confided to some com-
petent engineer, and in all probability the
gentleman, who has had charge of the survey
and location, (our townsman W. M. Buck,
Esq.) will be retained—believing that he
holds as much the confidence of the inhabi-
tants of St. Stephen, as he shares in the
good wishes of the people of St. Andrews,
amongst whom he has so long resided, and
is so universally esteemed.

The St. Stephen Advocate contains a let-
ter, from Mr. Brown, in which he characteri-
ses Mr. McAdam's remarks at the bust-
ings on the day of nomination, as "a mali-
cious and personal attack" upon him. He
also alleges that "his (Mr. McAdams) state-
ment regarding his (Mr. B's) private affairs,
and that relating to Mr. Fisher, are both untrue."
If our memory serves, Mr. McAdam said at
the same time that he "never retraced nor
apologised for anything he said." Such
being the case, there can be no hope for a
reconciliation.

The Court business is drawing towards a
close; several important causes have been
decided, others withdrawn, and the remain-
der is believed, will be tried by Tues-
day. In our next number, a list of the
causes and results will be given.

The veritable renegade John S. Hay, of
the St. Croix Herald, in the last issue of that
paper, makes the following threat:—

"If our vindictive persecutors over the
border continue their nefarious work, we
will then and there be revenged if we lose
our life in the attempt."

The St. Stephen Advocate, solicitous for
the safety of the youth of that town, says:—

"Boys! You had better give away a wide
berth. He will shoot!"

Hay has so frequently indulged in base
and slanderous attacks upon the industrious
and energetic inhabitants of St. Stephen,
that his conduct became unendurable, and
some youths jealous for the fair fame of the
town, and smarting under the insults heaped
upon them by their traducer, bestowed on
him a rebuke, by pelting him with rotten
eggs. His trick of always coming to Saint
Stephen in company with some respectable
citizen, does not appear to have protected
him last week, nor is it probable it will do
so in future; he was warned not to intrude
and received the reminder for his temerity.
Even the boys will not submit to his infa-
mous attacks upon their respectable com-
munity which he compares to "savages."

The duties of Mrs. Kendall's School,
will be resumed on the 22d instant.

Mr. Alexander, of Turner's Express, will
please accept our thanks for late American
papers.

The Pews in the new Baptist Church,
on King-street, will be let on Friday next,
12th inst., at 3 o'clock, in the afternoon.

ITEMS.

The Chattahoochee is a small, shallow
stream, fordable at ordinary state at almost
any point. The banks are lined with beau-
tiful fringes of willow; and whatever the
primitive fore-fathers still remain on the bank,
the luxuriance of Southern foliage is seen
in its first beginning. Oaks, poplars and
beches attain a gigantic size, and the leaves
of the wild cucumber tree bush themselves
out to the length of a yard.

The Kennebec Journal says that the
manufacture of a substitute for cotton bat-
ting is about being commenced at Water-
ville, Me., from woolen and cotton rags, pre-
pared by powerful machinery, casted into
sheets, and put up in rolls like the usual
battings. This will bring all kinds of woolen
rags into demand.

The New York Tribune says that in
future the international postage charge upon
all letters passing between the Provinces of
New Brunswick and any part of the United
States, without regard to distance or route
of conveyance, will be ten cents the single
rate of half an ounce or under, prepayment
optional.

A baker's dozen of vinegar faced maid-
ens of both sexes held sessions, lately, in New
York. They style themselves the "World's
Health Association," and their estimable ob-
ject is to effect a change in the style of dress
for women. Some of them wanted the
Bloomer costume, and others didn't; and they
adjourned at last, without revolutionizing
society.

Major General Doyle and suite, arrived
here on Saturday night from Halifax, and
put up at the Waverley House. He is on
his usual inspection tour of the troops in
this Province. [Globe.]

A London detective arrived in the last
English steamer at Halifax, on his way to
New York, in pursuit of Muller, the supposed
murderer of the man Briggs, in a railway
car near London recently.

Previous to the Kearsage's departure
from Cherbourg, four officers of the late Ala-
bama, whom Captain Winslow had picked
at sea, but had allowed to go on shore on
parole, felt in honor bound to report them-
selves on deck and constitute themselves
prisoners, in which capacity they were car-
ried off accordingly.

A correspondent, writing from Gaspe Basin,
on Thursday last, says:—"We have" very
few Yankee fishermen here yet. One ar-
rived here to day, and reports a Confederate
cruiser in the Gulf! Should she get in a-
mong the fleet outside—some two hundred
sail—there will be quite a stir, and it will
give them some fine vessels!" [Quebec
Chronicle.]

AN EXPERIMENT.—The Pictou Standard
says:—"A number of our farmers, we are
glad to learn, have been experimenting by
sowing a small crop of winter wheat, which
at present is looking remarkably well. It is
found that there exists no reasonable cause to
prevent the general adoption of this mode
of cultivating wheat, and one fraught with
such great advantages as to escape the
weevil's blight, should stimulate the hus-
bandman to prepare for more extensive op-
erations this fall."

A GENUINE DISCOVERY.

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A GENUINE DISCOVERY.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

Is the only genuine discovery in medicine for
the Relief of Pain, and Cure of its Cause,
that can claim originality. True, there are
hundreds of medicines claimed to be dis-
coveries, represented to possess similar curative
powers to Radway's Ready Relief, yet
when we come to reduce these medicines to
an analysis, we discover them to be nothing
but imitations of the original discovery. At
the present time there are only
Twelve Original Discoveries of EX-OFFICI-
NAL Medicines in the World.

All the rest are mere imitations.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

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Was the first and is the only Medicine
discovered that excels Opium, Morphine,
Chloroform, Teratrine, &c., in relieving pain
without injury to the perceptive faculties, or
occasioning insensibility, or stupor. Yet we
find hundreds of imitations under the name
of pain killers, magic relief, speedy relief,
liniments &c. Not one of these remedies
are the result of original discovery, but all
imitations of Radway's Ready Relief. Ask
for Radway's Ready Relief, price 25 cents
per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

LATEST NEWS.

Boston, Aug. 9.

The Richmond Sentinel, 8th, has the fol-
lowing official despatch from Mobile, 5th:
Seventeen Federal war vessels, including
three iron-clads, passed Fort Morgan this
morning. One monitor sunk by Fort Mor-
gan. Ram Tennessee surrendered after des-
perate fight to Federals.

Rebel Admiral Buchanan lost a leg and
was captured.

The Selma also captured and the Gaines
beached.

Federal fleet have approached the city.

Washington despatches state that Averill
has defeated rebels near Harper's Ferry, cap-
turing all their cannon and 500 prisoners.

Hibernian at Father Point brings dates to
20th.

In the House of Lords on the 28th, in the
famous Yelverton marriage case the Lord
Chancellor pronounced in favor of the validity
of the marriage, the other four law Lords
have not given a decision.

Parliament will be prorogued 30th.

No political news.

Consols 89½ a 90 for money.

Breadstuffs quiet. Corn 6d a 9d lower.—
Provisions steady.

Gold 255.

Ship News.

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS.

ARRIVED.

August 3. Schr Pilot, Stinson, Eastport,
Sundries, G. Houston.

Camilla, Appleby, Eastport, ballast.

Jane, Clark, Boston, Flour, &c. G. Houl-
ton.

Sloop Emma, Brown, Calais, Flour, &c.
Kelly.

8th.—Sloop Maille, Stinson, St. Stephen,
Sundries, Meal, &c. to Sunday.

9th.—Bge Wm Roberts, Larkins, Eastport,
ballast, Gove.

CLEARED.

Aug. 1.—Schr Albert, Cogswell, St. John,
Bathurst, timber, G. Dunan.

2.—Schr Charlie, Maloney, Boston, Boards,
C F Clinch.

3.—Schr Union, Pinkham, Ma-
tatic Boards, E R Ric

4.—A. C. Major, Pe-
Lumber, E. Perry.

5.—Harriet, Britt, B-
Kelly.

8.—Sloop Emma, Brown, Calais, Flour, &c.
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