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UNIVERSITY OF NEW BRUNSWICK.

On Monday last the terminal examination by written questions and answers were brought to a close. These examinations are the real test of the attainments of the students, and are naturally looked forward to anxiously by him who aspires to the honors of the University, as the result of his diligence during the term and his standing in the President's book are then determined. The system by which the general standing of the particular proficiency in any department, the diligence and regularity of attendance of the student are arrived at, appears admirably adapted for the purpose, and like most admirable inventions, simple. It is a system that leaves no room for favoritism for shirking work, or obtaining honors where little honor is due; it compels the student to work hard if he means to pass with credit at all, while it preserves in the University a record of the value of the studies of the diligent and anxious student, and the laggard and indifferent one, alike—a magnet in perpetuity of honor or shame.

The public oral examinations took place in the Library, commencing at 10 o'clock on Tuesday morning. The absence—unavoidable and regretted—of the Visitor, the Lieut. Governor, was noted. The principal visitors on the occasion were two members of the Senate—Judge Wilmot and the Hon. J. Simcoe Saunders, and the Examiners for Degrees—The Rev. Charles Coster, Rev. Charles Lee, Rev. Dr. Spurgeon, and Rev. Dr. Brooke—and Geo. Roberts Esq., of the Collegiate School, and these gentlemen, along with the President and Professors, conducted the examinations.

The first class was called the Freshman class, in Classical Literature (Prof. Campbell) was examined in Greek, and read and construed a portion of Xenophon's Anabasis; they passed an examination very creditable to themselves, and their instructor. The junior class in Mathematical Physics then came up, subject of questioning, Trigonometry; the half of the students here examined were seniors, who had given in that subject for their degrees. The regular examination for degrees takes place on Wednesday, but the Examiners, as the President intimated, were at liberty to take account of the proficiency of these seniors, with the degrees in view, and mark them accordingly. The class next brought up were the seniors, subject to the principles of Chemistry.—Prof. Bailey.—The examination was long and varied, and minute, the examiner not confining himself to questions from one particular subject, but ranging through the whole text book. The students stood the test well.

Then followed the Junior class in French—Professor D'Aray. The students rendered with considerable ease the English sentences proposed by the examiner into idiomatic French—a surer test of proficiency than mere translation. The Senior class—Mathematical Physics, Professor Jack—was the next in order on the floor, and it underwent a searching examination in Astronomy. The Senior class in Classical Literature was, in due succession, examined in Greek, by Professor Campbell, from the 10th chapter of Plato's Apology of Socrates—translating and construing their difficult author with creditable fluency and correctness. Professor Bailey afterwards held an interesting examination of his class—subject, Animal Physics—and the proceedings of the day terminated with the exhibition of the Senior French class—Professor D'Aray. As a whole the proficiency evinced by the students merited the encomiums passed on them by the examiners. In closing the proceedings the President congratulated the students on what they had done that day, and complimented them on their diligence and earnestness, drawing a distinction, however, between the good industrious students, who were the rule, and the remiss and the idle, who were the exception. He urged them to still greater exertions in the future, and remarked as an incentive that the book of registers kept on record would, according to their diligence, in after days, when an occasion offered to examine them, either afford them great pleasure, and be a source of pride to their sons, who might come after them, or cause them deep but useless regret for lost opportunities.—Head Quarters.

MUTINY ON BOARD AN ENGLISH VESSEL AT SEA.

Information has been received in Liverpool of a dreadful mutiny and murder at sea, particulars are as follows:—

The ship Falcon, reports that on 25th of February last she fell in with the English Barque Beatrice, when a boat from the latter vessel reached the Falcon, with the second mate of the ship Beatrice, Mr. George Howard. He stated that he was requested by the captain of the Beatrice, to solicit advice and assistance if necessary, as there had been a mutiny on board a fortnight before arriving at Anjer, which she passed on 21st

of February. The object of the mutineers being to seize and dispose of the ship, they killed and threw overboard the chief mate, stunned the captain with three blows on the head with a bludgeon, and struck and wounded the second mate with a harpoon. The second mate, captain, steward, and carpenter kept possession of the cabin. The crew smashed the companion and skylight covers, and through the aperture in the sky light the second mate shot one of the mutineers dead, when the others ran forward. Two of the ringleaders were ultimately put in irons, but there was no place suitable for their confinement. One of those who killed and threw the mate overboard was allowed to be at large to assist in working the ship.

In this fearful state of affairs Captain Taylor, of the Beatrice, resolved to make for Singapore, but was persuaded by the master of the Falcon, to run down to Batavia, as it might take too long to reach Singapore so short-handed, and advised to secure the man accused of murdering the mate. Arrangements were made for signals to be hoisted before the two vessels parted company, in case of any renewed attempt on the part of the mutineers to prevent her steering for Batavia. Subsequently, at the request of Captain Taylor, the captain of the Falcon lent the Beatrice two hands, and consented to take on board the mutineers, who were placed in irons and removed to the Falcon. Both vessels then proceeded on their voyage, the Falcon landing her prisoners at Hong Kong, where no doubt, there will be an official investigation.

NUMBER SEVEN.

But if we take a thorough plunge into this subject, it will be clear that the attainment by the fourteenth prince of the age of twenty one or two sevens becoming three sevens, points to the real fact that seven is the real index of power in this case. Now, seven is a number of great might, and its might lives also in its multiples. It includes the power of all its predecessors, seeing that it consists of one and six, of two and five, of three and four, whereof it was said by an old magician to be "most full of all majesty." It is full also of life, since it unites the soul and body, for the body is of the four elements and has four temperaments; the soul is of three—reason, passion, and desire. Shall not, then, the number that keeps body and soul together, signify long life? A long life undisturbed by discord, seeing that great has been found to be the harmony resident in seven; also is the ruling number that betis the enemy of a prince. The earliest chance of life is a seven month's child. In seven months the born infant begins its teething, in twice seven months it can sit without being held, in three seven it can speak, in four times seven it can walk, and it used to be added—for in the sixteenth century children were not weaned when their teeth came—in five times seven months, it begins to dislike the nurse's milk, teeth fall, full power of speech is attained; at twice seven years, the boy becomes a youth; at three seven years, the youth becomes a man and ceases to grow taller; at four times seven years, his strength has attained its full maturity; at six times seven years, the man has learnt the right ordering and skilled use of his faculties; at seven times seven, he is ripe; and seven decades is the term of his appointed life. Seven feet is the extreme natural limit to the height of a man's body, which has seven principal parts. That body is sustained by breathing and feeding, and it used to be held that seven hours was the limit of life without food, seven days the limit of life without breath, seven days the limit of a disease was held to be the critical day.

There were seven Pleiades seven planets—the moon changed by sevens in her quarters. Seven was the great number by which the Hebrews swore; seventh years were sacred among the Jews, and seven times a day the prophet uttered praise.

There are seven days, seven ages of the world, seven colors. It used to be said there were seven liberal, seven mechanical, and seven prohibited arts. Seven had seven hills, and seven kings, and seven civil wars. Seven was the number of the wise men of Greece. There were seven sleepers, seven sacraments, seven orders of clergy, seven capital sins. There are seven holes in a man's head—two at the nose, two at the eyes, two at the ears, and one at the mouth. With such facts before us, dark indeed must have been the Friday that connected a thirteenth with the thrice-seventh year of the twice-seventh Prince of Wales.—Dickens' "All the Year Round."

Gossiping and tattling arise not so much from actual malevolence as from a peculiar restlessness common to uncultivated minds. Enlarge the stock of knowledge and we remove all desires for communicating such trifles as are retailed by gossip.

Mechanics.

Mechanics are the palace builders of the world. Not a stick is hewn, not a stone is shaped, in all the lordly dwellings of the rich, that does not owe its beauty and fitness to the mechanic's skill. The spires that rise their giddy heights among the clouds, depend upon the mechanic's art for strength and symmetry; the thousands of noble ships that cover the seas of the world; the magnificent steamers that plow the Northern Lakes and Western Rivers; the swift locomotive that traverses through the States with the rapidity of lightning, are all the construction of that noblest of human beings—the mechanic.

Not an edifice for devotion, for business, for comfort, but bears the impress of their handy work. How exalting is their calling—how noble their pursuit—how sublime their avocation! Who dares to sneer at such fraternity of noble high-minded men? Who dares to cast down on such an eminent and patriotic race? Their path is one of glory, emulation and honor, and it is their own fault if it does not lead them to the highest fame and renown.

The Engineers of the late steamship "Norwegian," recently wrecked off St. Paul's Island, called at this office yesterday requesting the following statement to be published: Subsequent to the loss of their ship, the Engineers, "four in number, and Firemen, twenty one in number, were taken on board H. M. S. "Jason" by the boats of that ship, specially detailed for that service, being the last to leave the wrecked steamer. They arrived here in the "Jason" last Sunday morning, and were of course immediately landed in this city. Being entire strangers in Halifax they sought an interview with William Cunard, Esq., and that gentleman at once and in the kindest possible manner took an interest in their affairs.

On the following day Mr. Cunard telegraphed to Montreal requesting the owners of the late "Norwegian" (the Montreal Ocean Steamship Company) to advise him what under the circumstances was to be done with their shipwrecked and destitute employees. It will scarcely be believed, yet is nevertheless true, that the answer to this reasonable request was, that the owners had no further occasion for the services of these men and could do nothing for them! One of these engineers had been seven years in the service of the Montreal Steamship Company, and another had served three and a half years, during which the latter had been twice wrecked in their ships. Nothing could be more heartless, on the part of the Company, than this to have thrown these shipwrecked men on their own resources in a strange city. The Good Samaritan like spirit manifested by Mr. Cunard stands out in striking contrast to that exhibited by the Montreal Company. He not only ministered to their present necessities, and provided them with suitable board and lodging, but also granted them passages to England in the R. M. S. "Africa" which left for her destination this morning. For this kind consideration at the hands of Mr. Cunard, upon whom they do not assume to have the slightest claim, beyond that of Christian humanity, these men desire thus publicly to express their grateful acknowledgments.—Halifax Express.

A ROMANTIC STORY.—The following story comes from the Hague: "Some thirty-four years ago a young man left his bride in Amsterdam, with the object of proceeding to America, in order to better his position. Soon after his arrival he wrote to his wife enclosing a certain sum of money to enable her to proceed to New York to join him. This letter was sent to his brother, who kept the money, destroyed the letter, concealed the whole matter from his sister-in-law, represented to her husband that she had died, and forthwith left the country. Her husband in the course of time married a second wife in New York; he was succeeding well in business, while his wife in Amsterdam regarded him as dead, and was making arrangements for her second marriage. That event, however, never occurred; for her second lover died a few days before the day fixed for her wedding. Her husband, meanwhile, last year lost his New York wife, and having made a fortune, which he was unwilling to subject to the risks of war, he disposed of his business, and a few days ago returned to Amsterdam to see once more the place of his birth. During those thirty-four years of absence the few friends he had had died or otherwise vanished; but accident brought to light the fact that the bride he had left behind him was still alive. She, indeed, during all this time had lived in comparative poverty; but he is rich. The bride and bridegroom of thirty-four years ago, somewhat changed in externals, are again husband and wife."

The Portland Press, after referring to the illness of Capt. Clarke, of the "Caleb Cushing," says:—

As soon as the physician attending Capt. Clarke had come to the conclusion that he would not be able to resume his duties on board, the department was advised of it. At the request of the underwriters here, the Collector this week sent a telegram asking for authority to dispatch her at once for the capture of the Tacony. In reply he was ordered to virtual her, &c., and hold her ready for officers already ordered. This has been done, and her new commander is expected to arrive to-day.

By our obituary columns, it will be seen that Capt. Clark, her late commander, died yesterday. His disease was ossification of the valves of the heart, complicated with dropsy. His body will be taken to New London, Conn., his native place, this morning, where it will be interred.

From the same paper we cut the following, which confirms in part telegrams already received:—

The schooner Julia Ellen, Capt. Fisher, which arrived yesterday, reports speaking schr. White Foam, of Southport, Thompson, master, who informed him that he had spoken Captain Ross, of schr. American Eagle, of Southport, who had on board the crew of the schr. Archer, and two other crews of schrs. taken by pirates. Also, the ship Angie, of Boston, full of passengers bonded for \$80,000. The pirate fleet consists of a steamer, a bark and a three masted schooner.

AN ENTIRELY NEW ITEM.—The London correspondent of the Boston Post, discussing in a recent letter, the probability of war between England and America, says:—

"It is all very well to talk of war with a nation that has seven hundred war steamers, mounting over 10,000 guns, and carrying some 45,000 seamen but unless you are prepared to see thirteen inch shells bursting in Washington street, and see the Churches, Stores and Mansions of Wall street, Broadway, and Fifth Avenue levelled with the ground, by vessels decked with seven inches of iron, then pass! *Dreadnaughts*! It was the second Panic War, not the first, that swept Carthage as a political power from the face of the earth, and that afterwards considered herself invincible. You are on a volcanic mine; spring it and you will witness such a scene, as never was before the eyes any American whose father or grandfather fought at Bunker Hill, Lexington, or New Orleans. This nation (England) can go to war at just exactly one minute's notice. She can lay Portland, Boston, New York and Washington, in ashes, and raise the blockade of every Southern Port in six weeks. If you are prepared for that get your shot ready, close your port holes, look straight into the wind's eye, and go ahead."

A LADY'S PARASOL.—A fan, in the hands of some fair lady who well knows how to use it, has from time immemorial been classified among the dangerous weapons of feminine warfare—perhaps the most irresistible of the light artillery of the fair sex. With the fan, the Spanish Senorita captures the hosts of admirers who hover like moths within the circle of her flashing eyes, only to meet the fate of the moth which drops from the flame of the taper with wings scorched. And the fair daughters of the South have not been inert scholars in acquiring the art of wielding this potent weapon. But it seems that danger also lurks within the folds of a dainty parasol. A few days ago, a young lady was arrested at Norfolk by the Federal authorities, and underwent a strict examination. Even her parasol did not escape dissection. Ingeniously concealed in the handle was a long compressed roll of thin paper, upon which was an extremely minute description of the Federal forces, with the exact number at each point, the best modes of entrance and exit by which certain captures could be made, localities were marked down, fortifications traced and enumerated. The number of "Monitors" and gunboats in the locality were spoken of, and it was asserted that the Union forces at Suffolk would shortly abandon that place and fall back within a short distance of Norfolk. The movement of troops in the vicinity of West Point was given in considerable detail. A drawing of the country accompanied the letter. The roads, streams, &c., were marked with great precision. The intercepted documents were addressed to the Confederate Commander on the Blackwater, and the young lady, Miss Hozier, was to transmit them to their destination. The Federal newspaper correspondents pronounce the whole a well laid scheme, which contemplated the recapture of Norfolk. So that there may sometimes be danger in a parasol as well as in a fan.

WHY SALT IS HEALTHFUL.—From time immemorial it has been known that without salt man would miserably perish; and among horrible punishments, entailing certain death, that of feeding culprits on saltless food, is said to have prevailed in barbarous times. Maggots and corruption are spoken of by ancient writers as the distressing symptoms which saltless food engenders, although no ancient unchemical modern could explain how such suffering arose. Now we know why the animal craves salt; why it suffers discomfort, and why it ultimately falls into disease if salt is for a time withheld. Upwards of half saline matter of the blood (57 per cent) consists of common salt; and as this is partially discharged every day through the skin and kidneys, the necessity of continued supplies of it to the healthy body, becomes sufficiently obvious. The bile contains soda as a special and indispensable constituent, and so do all the cartilages of the body. *What the supply of salt therefore, and neither will the bile be able properly to assist the digestion, nor the cartilages to be built up again as fast as they naturally waste.*—Prof. Johnston.

Housekeepers and others, fitting up their premises during the cleaning season, cannot be too often or forcibly reminded of the deleterious effects of using inside blinds, or fixtures of any description, painted of a green colour. It ought to be distinctly understood that the more beautiful the green the rather the poison. All experience proves that green colouring in close rooms is prejudicial to the health of those who inhabit them. This fact is peculiarly applicable to sleeping apartments. Those who would value their health will do well to discard the use of room paper on their chamber walls any portion of which is covered with green colouring matter.

During the past year the Government has lost 11,000 horses by battle and disease. The average number daily received at the veterinary hospitals as Washington alone, was over 1,000, of which not more than one-half are returned for duty.—Am. Paper.

FROM THE STATES.

BANGOR, June 30. Confederates in full possession of York, Pa., on Sunday, demanding a hundred and fifty thousand dollars levy.

No attack on Harrisburg yet. Reported that thirty seven thousand men, with 104 pieces of artillery, were moving east, possibly contemplating attack on Philadelphia or Baltimore.

Business in former city suspended and fortifications going on. Six bridges burned on Northern Central Railroad and anxiety felt for Pennsylvania Railroad.

Fitzhugh Lee reported at Drainsville with considerable force, and Confederate Cavalry raided within five miles of Washington seizing horses.

Latest from Vicksburg says siege was progressing vigorously.

Johnston's movements are not understood; he is reported beyond Big Black moving South.

Rosecrans commenced forward movement, defeating enemy at Liberty Gap.

July 2d.

Reported that Hooker was removed for ordering evacuation of Maryland heights, which order Halleck countermanded. Confederates are reported falling back along the entire line, evacuating York.

Gen. Couch and staff crossed Susquehanna, occupying South bank. Gen. Meade occupies Hanover and York, cutting the enemy's lines.

Yesterday morning Gen. Gregg attacked Stuart, driving him from Westminster to Hanover, Pa., eighteen miles.

Generals Kilpatrick and Custer then drove him from Hanover. Pleasanton is harassing the rear of the enemy's trains.

Five companies 14th New York cavalry reported captured by cavalry raid within 3 miles of Bank's head quarters.

President Juarez and Cabinet evacuated Mexico—Church party offered allegiance to Napoleon.

Whole French army expected to occupy capital, June 8th.

Harrisburg despatch says that battle took place lasting all yesterday P. M., at Hanover Junction, between Gen. Pleasanton and enemy's cavalry, the latter losing 400 killed, wounded and prisoners and six pieces of artillery.

Federal loss reported 200.

Heavy firing all last evening in direction of Carlisle, is supposed enemy attacked Federal forces between Mechanicsburg and Carlisle.

Large fire seen in direction of Carlisle.

