

## MAPLE AT AUTUMN.

"Burning, yet not consum'd." Oh, wondrous tree!  
Hath Frost thy veins with fires of fever fed?  
Or Hectic mark'd thee for its ministry?  
The blood of martyrdom is on thy head.

And mournful garb, methinks might fit thee best;  
Yet dost thou choose to flaunt in rich array,  
More than when Spring thy budding beauties drest,  
Or all thy pampor'd leaves at Summer's day,

Each with a pearl drop hoarded daintily,  
Did to the idle breeze exulting boast  
Its wealth would last forever.—Gorgeous Tree!  
Proud of thy beauty and the admiring host.

Lo! Winter's poverty is at the door,  
While thou dost lavish charms that may return no more.

## WEEKLY NEWS SUMMARY.

The *British Colonist*, (Victoria, Vancouver Island,) demands the establishment there of a branch mint. The mint at New Westminster, it says, does not meet the wants of those who make Victoria their rendezvous after successful "operations." That is good news, surely, to hear that gold is being obtained so fast that two mints instead of one are required. The fact appears to be, that British Columbia is a large country; and a proper local distribution of such convenient institutions as mints and the like appears to be desirable to save laborious and expensive transport and travelling.

The *Colonist* does not seem to view with much favour the new monied corporation, which has bought out the Hudson's Bay Company. It says the improvements which the new company promises are desirable; but deprecates the idea of such corporate rights as those of exclusive trade and uncontrolled disposal of land. Restraints which the progress of the country was fast rendering it impossible for the old company to maintain, will certainly not be submitted to, if imposed by the new one, which can hope to succeed only by adopting itself to the wants of the time. The *Colonist* fears that "a huge fraud" is in contemplation, but acknowledges that more precise information is required before pronouncing definitely upon the merits of a scheme, in the result of which the Pacific side of British America is so seriously interested.

## ENGLAND.

The retirement of Sir James Hudson from the diplomatic mission to Turin, gives rise to much sharp discussion in the English papers. It is contended that Sir James' retirement was voluntary in appearance only, having been forced upon him by governmental "management," and that the proper attitude of England on the Italian question has been compromised. Note well the news from that quarter now for a while.

The cottage of the Dairyman's Daughter, Arrotton, Isle of Wight, is advertised for sale.

A handsome monument is to be erected to Lord Clyde.

Hotels on the American plan, mostly built and managed by Companies, under the Limited Liability Act, are now all the rage in England, especially at the watering-places, and such like fashionable resorts.

Sixty odd of the Florida's crew are stated to have arrived at Liverpool from Brest in a state of great destitution. This is strange. We thought the Florida had taken spoil of value enough to pay all her men and a good deal left over.

Wheat is a good crop this year in England; on an average it is estimated to be equal to 50 bushels per acre on heavy soils, and 42 on lighter land.

The importation of Flour into England is very much less in 1863 than in 1862.

It is stated on good authority that of the total quantity of spirits distilled in Ireland and Scotland, one fourth is by illicit distillation, and escapes paying duty.

## CANADIAN.

Tom Thumb and Mrs. Lavinia his wife, with Com. Nutt and Miss Minnie Warren, are now in Quebec, exhibiting themselves to the "natives" and to all and sundries in the ancient capital.

The Jewish Feast of Tabernacles, 'Succoth,' celebrated, we believe both in Hamilton and Toronto, commenced Sunday evening last. It continues eight days, but only the two first and the two last days are observed as full holidays.

Mr. Foley has definitely and formally returned to the ministerial ranks.

Mr. Raymond, the opposition candidate, has been elected for St. Hyacinthe by a majority of 350 over Mr. Papineau, Ministerialist.

The defalcation of Mr. Synnors, late Grand Trunk agent at Point Levi, originally rumoured to be for an immense sum, is now ascertained to be not more than \$1000.

There have been great prairie fires and extensive losses of hay in the Red River country.

The news from the gold mines on the Saskatchewan are highly encouraging.

Mr. Matthew Howles, tinsmith in the Great Western Railway Shop here, exhibited in our office the other day, a snuff-box made from one half of a clam shell found in Burlington Bay, mounted with brass, which is so well and so highly finished as to be mistaken for gold, even by metropolitan journalists and other knowing ones. One of the neatest things we have seen for a while.

He also set upon our table for our admiration, a japanned tin spoon stand, which for perfection of workmanship and elegance of design, beats anything of that kind we have ever seen. It is a perfect gem in tin work.

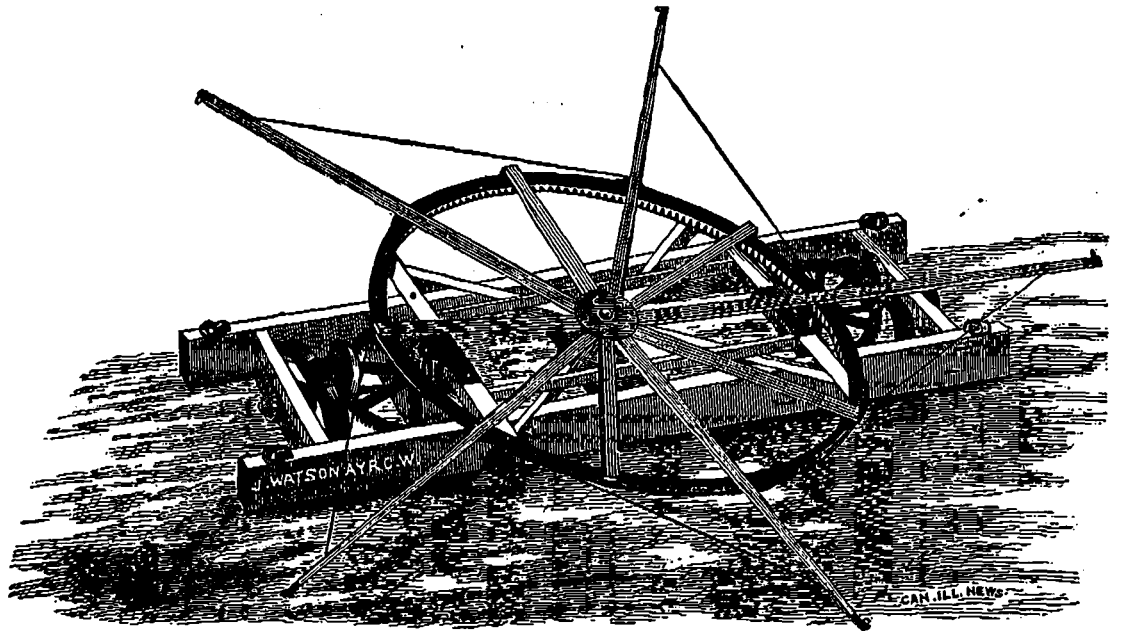
These articles were exhibited at the Show last week in Kingston, but did not get there in time to compete for any prize. The Show had commenced, we may say, before it was suggested to Mr Howles to send them down.

A hasty man never wants woe.

A needy man's budget is always full of schemes.

The friar preached against stealing when he had a pudding in his sleeves.

If you would know a bad husband, look at his wife's countenance,

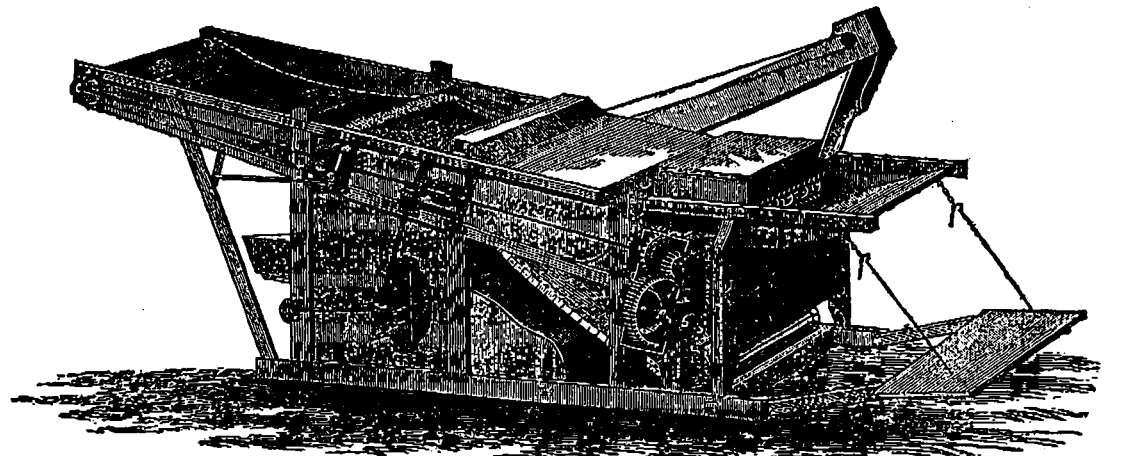


PITT'S HORSE POWER WITH WATSON'S IMPROVEMENT.

We give here a cut of an improved thrashing machine, designed and manufactured at the establishment of John Watson, Esq., at Ayr, C. W. Mr. Watson has carried on the Foundry and Agricultural Implement Manufacturing business there now for some twenty years or so, and being a man of enterprise and management, his establishment is now among the leading ones in its line in the western part of the Province. He makes a splendid combined reaper and mower, of which over sixty were sold this season. For eight years past, Mr. W. has been at work at improvements in the construction of the Separating Thrashing Machine. He offers one now which he claims will thrash and clean faster than any other in the Province. For durability,

ease of draught, and general efficiency, he claims that his machine cannot be surpassed; and in this he is backed by the testimony of those who have tried and proved it.

His Horse power (Pitt's patent, with his own improvement) is celebrated for simplicity, ease of draught and effective power, and is a strong and durable article, warranted of sufficient strength for the power at which it is rated. This power is universally admitted by threshers to be the best that is made. Mr. W. supplies them for 8 or 10 horse power, and with lever boxes or draw rods to suit purchasers. It is well adapted for driving any kind of Machinery, but is designed particularly for Thrashing Machines.



IMPROVED EIGHT OR TEN HORSE SEPARATOR.

**THE KING AND THE SOLDIER.**—Frederick of Prussia had a great mania for enlisting gigantic soldiers into the royal guards, and paid an enormous bounty to his recruiting officers for getting them. One day the recruiting sergeant chanced to spy a Hibernian who was at least seven feet high. He accosted him in English, and proposed that he should enlist. The idea of military life and a large bounty so delighted Patrick that he immediately consented. "But unless you can speak German, the king will not give you so much." "Oh, be jabbers!" said the Irishman, "sure it's I that don't know a word of German." "But," said the sergeant, "three words will be sufficient, and these you can learn in a short time. The king knows every man in the guards. As soon as he sees you he will ride up and ask you how old you are; you will say 'twenty-seven'; next, how long you have been in the service? you must reply, 'three weeks'; finally, if you are provided with clothes and rations? you answer, 'both.' Pat soon learned to pronounce his answers, but never dreamed of learning the questions. In three weeks he passed before the king in review. His majesty rode up to him. Paddy stepped forward with 'present arms.' 'How old are you?' said the king.—'Three weeks,' said the Irishman. 'How long have you been in the service?' asked his majesty. 'Twenty-seven years.' 'Am I or you a fool?' roared the king. 'Both,' replied Patrick, who was instantly taken to the guard-room, but pardoned by the king after he understood the facts of the case.

**AMUSEMENT FOR LADIES.**—Angling is now one of the most fashionable amusements for ladies. The Princess of Wales is frequently to be seen, rod in hand, on the banks of the Dee or its tributaries. Lady Caroline Gordon Lennox recently went fishing on the Spey, and met with remarkable success, taking two grilse of eight and eight and a half pounds; and a day or two after, her ladyship caught a salmon weighing some eighteen pounds.

**IN BRITAIN** the average of life exceeds that in France by 11 years.

## THE DOUBLE EDUCATION OF MAN,

Henry Ward Beecher said in a late sermon:

There is a double education going on under many circumstances. You will find many worldly and bad men worship a great deal; and for this reason: that it is possible for a man to worship and be a villain. A man may educate his conscience and not be a good man. There is no trouble in a man's being very devout, and yet being a scoundrel. A bandit will not hesitate to stiletto you and rob you, who would not pass by a pool with an image of the virgin Mary beside it, without stopping to cross himself. It is quite possible for pride and selfishness and worldly feelings to be developed along with conscience. But where conscience is so educated that it teaches a man what is right everywhere and under all circumstances, where conscience is so educated that it comes to have a fine edge, where conscience becomes operative in every part of a man's life, then these lower faculties cannot bear sway in his mind.

## JACK FROST.

There is a mellow ring in this "elegant extract," which betrays the mellow days of autumn.

"Mr. Jack Frost does but kiss the chaste face of nature, and behold! how she blushes in the maple, the woodbine, and oak, and turns all manner of colors in the beech, the linden, the chestnut and the elm. How beautiful she looks in her heightened color! But her brilliant complexion is, alas! but a hectic—an evidence of frailty—a precursor of speedy decay. Consumption imparts this glorious and exquisite loveliness to her countenance, but the expression is not of this world; it is celestial, the ushering in of the indescribable future."

"The beauty of the world is most ravishing, when first touched by the magical finger of the frost, which is at once the death-stroke of the foliage, and a cause of its dying-dolphin splendors. Thus the sun sheds a lustre over creation, filling the universe with a flood of light and beauty, as if to indemnify mankind for the privations of both during the approaching night. So nature dresses herself in her wonderful beauty, as a parting pledge of her love, and as a memorial for us to take and to cherish during the sombre days of the coming winter, when no flowers can blossom, no verdure quicken."