

For the Weekly Miscellany.

NIGHT.

"Tis night—the winds are whistling drear,
No mother's gentle voice I hear;
Long since she's passed from earth away,
We trust to realms of endless day.

"Tis night—and while the murmuring
breeze
Is rattling through yon lofty trees,
How often am I led to moan
To feel that I am all alone.

"Tis night—the moon is shining clear;
The silvery clouds beneath appear;
But yet my bosom heaves the sigh,
To feel no earthly friend is nigh.

"Tis night—but yet from Heaven above
God sends some tokens of His love,—
He gives us day, and gives us night,
And all those glorious orbs of light.

"Tis night—we hear the ocean roar,
Glad tidings spread from shore to shore;
We hear from friends, where'er they be,
In distant lands beyond the sea.

"Tis night—and all is lonely here;
But yet, my brother, do not fear:
There is a land all fair and bright,
Beyond those gloomy shades of night.

"Tis night—deep anguish fills the soul,
Waves after waves of sorrow roll;
May some kind spirit speed our flight
To yon bright realms of endless light.

"Tis night—but hark! I hear a voice
That bids the aching heart rejoice;
It says, while o'er the earth we roam,
Child your Father calls you home.

"Tis night—but soon the day will break;
The child of God shall then awake,—
And all who feel their sins forgiven
Shall sleep in Death, and rest in Heaven.

Lower Canning, Dec. 4, 1863.

WINTER.

Who does not love the winter,
When all on earth below,
The houses, streams, the trees and rocks,
Are covered o'er with snow—
When all is fair which once was bare,
And all is bright and gay,
When down the hillside rush the sleds
Nor stop till far away?

And then the noise of all the boys,
When snow-balls fly around—
The snow-king in the meadow-field,
With icy jewels crowned—
And sparkling as the purest gold,
The sceptre in his hand,
While icy courtiers, grim and still,
Await his high command.

And then when evening closes in,
Around the household hearth
We love to sit, while jokes pass round,
And all is joy and mirth.

And then recount, with ready tongues,
The mishaps of the day,
Of plunges in the deep snow-drifts
When at our joyous play.

And though the Spring may boast its
flowers,
And all its green-clad trees;
Though Summer with its healthy showers,
Brings many a cooling breeze;
And though in Autumn with the crops
Of grain and fruit we're blest,
Yet still I cannot help but say,
I love the Winter best.

MENTAL RECREATIONS.

SOLUTIONS OF QUESTIONS IN LAST NO.

Enigma.—TIME.

Charade.—StILO; ExcELR; VerONa;
IlmeN; LimBURG; LeE; EmS.—SE-
VILLE; ORANGES.

Arithmetical Question.—The number
of Oxen bought would be 16.

VARIETIES.

The net income of the Prince and
Princess of Wales (whose town residence
is freehold) is £304. 2s. 2d. a-day.

In Pekin, a weekly newspaper of ex-
traordinary dimensions is published on
silk. It is said to have been started
more than a thousand years.

The memory of good and worthy ac-
tions gives a quicker relish to the soul
than it could ever possibly take in the
highest enjoyment of youth.

"Boy, what is your name?"—"Ro-
bert, sir."—"Yes, that is your Chris-
tian name; but what is your other
name?"—"Bob, sir."

The great condition of all pure enjoy-
ment is to have the heart free from every
root of bitterness, every feeling of envy
and discontent.

"You don't look a-miss," as the young
lady said to her beau when he had got
her bonnet on.

On hearing a clergyman remark, "the
world is full of change," Mrs. Partington
said she could hardly bring her mind to
believe it, so little found its way into her
pocket.

Why is the letter "o" the most chari-
table letter?—Because it is found often-
er than any other in "doing good."

"Come, go to bed, Eddie," said an
anxious aunt; "you see the sun has set
and the little chickens all go to roost at
that time."—"Yes, aunty," said Edwin;
"but the old hen goes with them."

"Your horse seems to make faces at
having that thing put into his mouth,"
said a youngster who saw Mr. Cummings
put his bridle on his horse after feeding
him. "Oh, no," said Mr. Cummings,
"he doesn't mind it a-bit."

LATEST BY TELEGRAPH.—St. John,
Dec. 9. Gen. T. Francis Meagher visit-
ing the army in citizens dress is reported
to have been captured in a recent engage-
ment, and is now in the hands of the
Confederates.

Impression prevails at Washington
that army of Potomac will hibernate on
the line of the Orange and Alexandria
railroad, some distance this side of the
Rappahannock.

The Secretary of the Treasury's esti-
mate for the present fiscal year is eight
hundred and two millions.

Dec. 9.—The Steamer Chesapeake,
plying between Portland and New York,
was seized on Monday evening off Cape
Cod, by sixteen Southerners, who had
taken passage at New York. The se-
cond engineer was killed and the mate
wounded, and the crew, numbering six-
teen, and six passengers, were landed
here, (St. John, N. B.) this morning by
a pilot boat. The Chesapeake came too
off Partridge Island about midnight, and
sailed soon after. She is commanded by
a Mr. Braine, and the second in command
is Lieut. Parr, one of Morgan's men.
The ship and cargo is valued at \$180,000.

Evening. Times despatch says Gen.
French will be relieved of command, and
to be court martialed on charges connect-
ed with abortive affair at Nine River.

It is generally credited that Gen. Plea-
santon will relieve Meade in command of
Army of Potomac.

Richmond Enquirer has despatch that
Gen. Johnston has been ordered to per-
manent command of Bragg's army.

Reported that President's message con-
siders the Emancipation Proclamation a
fixed fact; he will not adopt any policy
which fails to give the slave vested right
in himself.

St. Louis Republican's Vicksburg cor-
respondent says Gen. Polk has been or-
dered to command in Confederate depart-
ment of Southern Mississippi, with head-
quarters at Brandon.

Gov. Bramlett, of Kentucky, pledges
the entire service of State for defence of
the Government. He coincides that Sla-
very is not essential to life of State or
Nation, but the Union is.

Richmond Whig calls on President
Davis to reconstruct his Cabinet with
best materials in Confederacy. It says:
"We are getting to deep water and a feel-
ing of dread is shaking the souls of the
people." It admits the sorely necessitous
and exigent condition of the Confederacy.

Vote of thanks by Congress to be engrossed
on parchment, to present, with medals,
to Gen. Grant, in the name of the people
of the United States.

Revenue from internal sources falls be-
low sixty millions. The Secretary of the
Treasury recommends increased taxation
on whiskey and tobacco.