

EFFECTS OF THE FROST IN THE UNITED STATES.

BUFFALO.—A heavy frost occurred in this vicinity last Saturday night—it is feared doing heavy damage to the fruit. Accounts from the country towns report the crops badly damaged, and, it is feared, extremely ruined.

CLEVELAND.—There were heavy frosts in this region on Saturday night, and it is feared that the wheat crop throughout northern Ohio is rather badly injured, or wholly destroyed. Corn, grapes, and potatoes are badly frozen.

DANVILLE, N. Y.—A heavy frost prevailed in this vicinity on Saturday night, killing all the garden vegetables, corn, and potatoes. It is feared also that fruits of all kinds have been cut off.

Miscellaneous.

TIMES GO BY TURNS.

An English Jesuit, Robert Southwell, wrote the following lines of much merit, two centuries and a half ago. The philosophic strain pervading the piece is worthy of admiration.

The lopped tree in time may grow again,
Most naked plants renew both fruit and flower;
The sorrest wight may find relief from pain,
The dryest soil suck in some moistening shower.
Times go by turns, and chances change by course,
From foul to fair, from better hap to worse.

The sea of fortune doth for ever flow,
She draws her favors to the lowest ebb;
Her tides have equal times to come and go,
Her loom doth weave the fine and coarsest web.
No joy so great but runneth to an end,
No hap so hard but may in time amend.

Not always fall of leaf, nor even spring;
No endless night, nor yet eternal day;
The saddest birds a season find to sing,
The roughest storm a calm may soon allay.
Thus with succeeding turns God tempereth all,
That man may hope to rise, yet fear to fall.

A chance may win that by mischance was lost;
That net that holds no great, takes little fish;
In some things all, in all things none are crossed;
Few all they need, but none have all they wish.
Unmingled joys here to no man befall;
Who least, have some; who most, hath never all.

FIRES IN THE WOODS.—The Woodstock, (New Brunswick,) *Journal*, of May 19th, says the extraordinary dryness of the season in that Province has led to the occurrence of extensive fires in the woods, charging the atmosphere with smoke, and thus adding still more to its drying and parching nature. Those fires have in places spread into the clearings, and destroyed buildings. The absence of rain or any other meteoric interruption, however, enabled farmers to push forward their spring work with unusual celerity.

THE ENNISKILLEN OIL.—The London *Free Press* learns that Professor Croft has succeeded in deodorizing the natural oil found in the County of Lambton. Its illuminating qualities are excellent, but it had an unmistakable effluvia. That removed, no obstacle remains to its use, and as the proprietor, Mr. Williams, has already secured some 30,000 gallons in its crude state, it is believed that it will soon be on sale. It is estimated that the supply will be amply sufficient for the wants of all the consumers in the colony, and will form an item of domestic manufacture of no mean kind.