

And mighty courtesies in the main—his pride  
Lay deeper than to wear it as his ring—  
He, like an Aylmer in his Aylmerism,  
Would care to move for Leslin's walking with her  
Than for his old Newfoundland's, when they ran  
To loose him at the stables, for he ree  
Two footed at the limit of his chain,  
Roaring to make a third.

Now it is difficult to see why this dog was introduced at all into a sentence already sufficiently involved, unless indeed the former part of the sentence was introduced to bring in the fact that Sir Aylmer possessed a fine Newfoundland. It rarely answers to bring in two distinct and unconnected statements in the same sentence, and we wonder that Mr. Tennyson should so often have fallen into this error, as he has done in Aylmer's Field.

The remaining poems which make up the volume, we have at present little space left to discuss—"Sea Dreams on Idyll" contains some fine sneering passages, written in the spirit of the first part of Maud." "The Grandmother's Apology" published like "Sea Dreams" several years ago, in McMillan's Magazine, will remind its readers of the "May Queen" to which it may not unfavorably be compared. "Tithonus" is on a classical subject, a weary cry, reminding one of "Enone" which in choice of words and language, it much resembles; nothing further need be said in its praise. Of the minor poems which follow, we prefer "The Flower" in which the poet (perhaps rather egotistically) describes the fate of his own style of poetry.

Once in a golden hour  
I cast to earth a seed,  
Up there came a flower,  
The people said a weed.

The flower, however, grew very beautiful, and "wore a crown of light." Then people stole the seed from the flower and sowed it far and wide, and all the people cried "Splendid is the flower."

Read my little fable:  
He that runs may read,  
Most can raise the flower now  
For all have got the seed.

And many are pretty enough  
And some are poor indeed;  
And now again the people  
Call it but a weed.

#### Mr. PERKINGTON'S DIARY.

Monday, Sept. 12th.—Received a letter from a Mr. Arrandale, of New York. Wife and daughter had urged me to send him a dollar for his "Great gift distribution," advertised in the Albion and other New York papers. This purported to be a great lottery sale of jewelry, and other articles of value. I had sent him a gold dollar, and a brass one was now returned me, with the following remarks—"you, no doubt, thought this was gold, but see it is nothing but brass." Brass enough indeed, is this Yankee swindler, and feeling vexed, I threw the letter to my wife. "Poor fellow" said she, "it must have been changed in the Post Office, it were not worth his while to cheat you, with so much beautiful jewelry in his possession." How very silly some women are. I met to-day, some of the Intercolonial delegates, (fore-runners I hope of an Intercolonial railway,) these gentlemen are something like what delegates should be. Not a rowdy lot like the last, though in these last there were many noble exceptions. To a meeting of the Halifax Yacht Club, of which I am an old member. The meeting was advertised for 8 o'clock, but waited until half-past eight, and could see nothing but the Secretary. At half-past 8, B. and I proceeded to pass resolutions, amongst others, we resolved that at meetings duly advertised, attendance of at least, a few of the officers of the Club, would be in good taste. 2ndly that the start should not be effected in future, by anybody on board any yacht sailing in the race, and 3dly, that members should be allowed, if the Club could not afford them moorings, to lay down their own in appointed places the day before. Having passed these and other angry resolutions, B. and I, after pledging the meeting all round in two glasses, to our respective houses.

Tuesday, Sept. 13th.—"Were you struck by the lightning last night dear Papa," asked Doxy (my daughter Eudocia) this morning. "Yes indeed my dear I was" answered I readily, "and so also must have been the old but inhabitant, it was very wild, and

I never remember his like." This jest and counterjest set us all in good humour, which was disturbed by Tom's entry. He had just returned from shooting, empty bagged and hungry. Ponto's death being recorded to him, did not improve his temper. Tom had been up to the Half-way house, on the Windsor road, to shoot Woodcocks. He asked there for water, and was referred to the lake hard by. This must be the work of the Railway, for I have had many a good breakfast at that, now, inhospitable dwelling. Rained all day.

Wednesday, Sept. 14th.—Bad news from Bermuda, though am glad to see that Dr. Lloyd reported dead some time since, has not even been struck by the fever. Sauntered moodily about the wharves, and was struck by the quantity of steamers, &c., in the harbor just now. Could not see any cause for pride on the subject, as not one would be there, were it not for the fearful epidemic at Bermuda. Wife had a fit in the evening, but as she is subject to such things, I was not much alarmed, and a few globules set her all right again.

Thursday, Sept. 15th.—Am glad to see that the want of a good hotel is at last attracting attention. Determined to take shares in any Company started for a joint stock hotel, but fear it will all end in talk. Chimney on fire this evening, and half Long-lake thrown into the house by the fire Companies. How well those fine firemen do work! Wife very much vexed at the wetting, and said a jug of water would have been enough. It may be so. Took wife and daughters to Miss Lovetts until the house dries up.

Friday, Sept. 16th. Thought over the last three weeks, and how many little annoyances I had met with. Perhaps don't give enough in charity. Have balanced my household accounts and find myself 300 dollars better off than I expected. Sent a shilling to the Industrial Brigade, and seven-pence half-penny to each of the Charitable Institutions. Shall expect a quieter time next week.

#### NEWS FROM THE STATES.

The Military situation in the States, remains unaltered.

From Southern sources, we learn that the capture of Atlanta was preceded by no such great battle, as was described in the Northern journals. There is nothing new from Mobile, but in Virginia a great battle for the possession of the Weldon Railway, is expected to take place daily. The Southern successes in Tennessee assume the more importance from tending as they do to endanger General Sherman's lines of communication. General Washburne, if we are to believe all that we hear, a perfect Yankee Baron Trenck has been at length captured with the City of Memphis. The capture of this City is a sufficient proof that the Mississippi is no longer that safe highway, for their vessels, which the Northern Press would have us believe. Political news is unimportant, but it appears the government are determined at all hazards to persist in carrying on the draft.

#### HOME AND FOREIGN.

The Prince and Princess of Hesse, left London for the Continent on Saturday. They embarked at Gravesend. The Queen accompanied by the younger members of her family, and by the Duke and Duchess of Coburg, left Windsor for Scotland. Her Majesty arrived safely at Balmoral. The honor of Knighthood was conferred on Provost Ross, of Perth, by Her Majesty.

On the anniversary of the birth-day of the Prince Consort, in accordance with the suggestions of Her Majesty, the Horticultural Gardens were thrown open to the public, free of charge.

It is now ascertained that 150 persons were more or less injured, in the course of the Belfast riots. Nine deaths have already taken place, of which five were Protestants, four Roman Catholics. It argues strongly for the still heated state of popular feeling, when we find that in every case the Coroner's juries return open verdicts.

The Straits Times reports the seizure of an English vessel, by Chinese pirates, the murder of her officers, and her being set on fire. Some of the crew were picked up by another vessel. It is added that many vessels which are never heard of, and are supposed to have foundered at sea, may have perished in this more horrible manner.

A rumor is current engaged in making Government, with the distracted Ame

The Conference which was to have reason of this delay negotiators are Berlin newspapers tentation of withdraw before the conclus

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The Saturday Review this subject. The author is not far fro

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