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Vol. VI.

For the C. P. HERALD FORGIVENESS. And if thy feebler brother sin, Forgive him! oh, forgive!
For loves bright power alone will win,
The heart where passions live.
Forgive him not for seven times, The low, meek Saviour said,

Thy pity o'er him spread. Perchance when least thou dost expect, The latent spark may start;
O'er misspent life he may reflect,
And bow an humbled heart.
In that bright hour how sweet 'twill be,
When his hard heart is won, To look around and proudly see, A saved—once erring one!

But though he fall in four score crimes,

To view thy brother's hoping heart, Turn'd trusting to the sky. Then if thy erring brother sin, Forgive him! oh, forgive! For loves light power alone will win,
The heart where passions live.
HENRY KEMPTVILLE.

For the C. P. HERALD. SORROW. 'Tis easy for the brow to wear, A midst the gay and young,

A look of all despising care,

While grief and sorrow throng, The secret chambers of thy soul, Corroding each false smile, Which meets the curious gazer's eye, Alas! meets to beguile!

"Tis easy for the tongue to join, In every jovial jest,
Tis easy too false joys to feign, While grief reigns in the breast, Ah, yes! 'tis easy thus to mock, The pride and sport of life, But still within the brain goes on, The peace-destroying strife.

And when sad silence reigns around, When thought, untiring thought, Recalls the many varied scenes, That are with mis'ry irought, Life seems a weary, dreary way, And man its plodding slave, Whose only certain resting place, Seems centred in the grave. HENRY KEMPTVILLE.

REDPATH: THE WESTERN TRAIL.

IMPORTANT DISCOVERIES AND MADE PIERRE MARIOT had dismounted and was standing with the right arm on the saddle, his face partially concealed from the eyes of the approaching youth by the horse's head. Crevier advanced hesitatingly the negro pressing closer to him as he drew near. The partisan was nervously anxious to obtain a fair view of his features— a fact showing an important change in his feelings since the night Crevier sat by his "It is indeed a woman," he said mentally.

Mariot was no less surprised to see the youth

"Well, sir," said Pierre, abruptly, "I have sent for you to ask a few questions concerning your father's trading-house on the Yellow Stone

Crevier recoiled at the sound of Mariot's voice and was much agitated. I'he negro whispered to him, which in some degree restored his self-

The partisan noticed that Mariot evinced surprise which betrayed itself in his tones. Why do you wish to question me?" asked Crevier, with some trepidation.

" For the object I have stated." . " What if I refuse to answer them?" Crevier " I shall be obliged to compel you, possi

bly,"
"Member dis chile am here?" said the African to Crevier, looking menacingly at

Mariot. "Let that nigger be silent !" added Mariot

" He has a right to speak, I think; he is not in your employ, and therefore not responsible to you, but to myself alone," continued Crevier. with spirit.

name had the merit of being seruptural. " Captain Callard, will you rap that nigge # over the head," said Mariot.

Captain Callard manifested a disposition to rap Balaam over the head but that nigger doubled a very large fist and held it so Callard ould see it, which had the desired effect to re-

"Do you know, sir," Mariot continued. addressing Crevier, "that I'm disposed to consider you a spy in the employ of the American

quiet rejoinder. "Captain allard, it will be necessary that

this young man be severely punished, as an ex-"That is my opinion Monsieur Mariot."

The partisan was observing Mariot as well as his position would allow and plainly perceived that he was endeavoring to terrify Crevier and throw him off his guard; but if that was his intention he failed—the youth remained un-

"O with death, monsieur, always." "That was my impression. What is this black man's name !"

" Balaam," said Callard.

In answer to this consoling information, Balaam looked at the moon and winked assiduous-

man, captain, and take the nigger with you."
"Come, Balaam," said Callard. "I stays with massa, allers," replied Balaam

" But I wish you to go," said Mariot. "An' I wish to stay where I is," returned Balaam, pertinaciously.

to forego his purpose and walk off without him.

"This is all very strange," said Mariot, when he captain was out of hearing.

"Buryose you are ready to render an ecunt of what you have done?" and an it has only purpose you have done?

"What do you refer to ?" asked Crevier

a faltering voice. "It is useless to wear the mask longer, I emoiselle Mignon." " My secret is discovered; alas!" cried

"O, it required but a glance to penetrate disguise. He that loves, has sharp eyes," riot rejoined, with something of triumph in

"Let me entreat that you will not betra Monsieur Mariot?" said Miguon, in suppl

"Ah, Mignon, had it been for my sa should be the happiest of men; but I dare of flatter myself that such is the case?" said P "For his sake !" muttered Brion.

"Then you had another object in view?" "Your vanity is without parallel!" "You persist in averring that you have regretted -that is that you have not char

your mind in regard-" "To your proposal!"

"I should hate myself if I had no nobler ject in view, Monsieur Pierre!"

"And very properly, too," quoted Brion himself whose heart was beating violently.

"Diable! you are the same." I had hoped " That I had repented,"

" Precisely." "But you see I have not ?" "Do you know Mademoiselle Bellmar, this frankness may injure you?" " Explain."

"Do you not perceive that you power. "O, you are there!" "Yes I command here. I sued at

"I forgot for the instant that I was talking a villain," replied Mignon with dignity,
"Excellent!" quoth the partisan. "She him there !"

"Mignon, reflect upon your situation. Il power to protect you—to keep your secret to "And if you were a gentleman, you would so unconditionally. "That your conduct has been bold and

maidenly, I think you must own; with su precedent before me, I may venture to be | d and unmanly. What have you to answer such logic ? "Unmanly you are; but if by boldness mean physical courage, I should say you never be bold."

" Be sarcastic, if you will; yet it seems me that we meet under circumstances in w ch you would do well to abate your pride d hold humble language. You are at pro nt so situated, as to be under my authority." "I do not acknowledge your authority. cannot without an unwarrantable usurpation lower restrain my actions, or control my m e- huntin' in the Aztec kentry is at a premis

" Your personal comfort shall be attende to as far as my means will allow, and you shall treated with respect by my men; but you i know that you are not at liberty to leave

freedom? By what right, Monsieur Mario

you thus assume authority over me?"
"By the right of might."
"That is well answered; but here my test. I will not submit to your tyranny." must be men of honor in your party. I throw myself upon their generosity; they

"And my father's too; you forget that are the junior partner?" "I remember everything that I wish to

nember, Mademoiselle Ballmar." "A rare faculty." In the name of all that is wild and man us, tell me your motive for unsexing your and running such a quixotic career? "That is a secret in my own keeping, fo

"Your motive must have been extraording Your father will lose his reason when he h

"You do well to invoke the name

after committing this fatal error! You sh have reflected and deported yourself as beco es one of your sex and age. But this moud oilgrimage, I'll wager my reputation, is all

Pierre—the stake is too great !" "You sustain your part bravely, I'll adi

but be assured I'll probe your secret to the m. Ah, Mignon, the time will come when shall redden with shame at the sound of voice, it shall so remind you of your folly. " It reminds me of everything absurd at

Balaam rubbed his hands and laughed. not bit his lip with vexation and called Cal who was waiting his pleasure at the nearest fe. He came and with him two persons-Gre and Kincaid.

" Men," said Mariot, "you are to watch routh, this Monsieur Crevier, and his ser ad see that they do not leave the arty

have special reason for wishing them to re-Callard bowed and smiled. "Captain," said Mignon, gently, "I hop hall be friends?"

"I-I trust so," responded Callard, "Here is my hand, captain," she added to the leader, who could not refuse the ing offer; while Pierre beheld the demon tion with ill-concealed anger and jealousy.

"And yet mad-Mr. Crevier, I meanpect I shall be obliged to restrict you to ce mits; but my authority shall be mildiy e

"Beware, captain," said Pierre, with a ed smile, "You're upon dangerous ground." Mariot had advanced a little and now two paces in front of his horse with the b upon his arm. Callard, Kineaid and Gri were at his right at the distance of three or yards while Mignon and Balaam were on left. Brion occupied a position to see the ties very well. What had just passed betv the captain and Mignon did not escape his tice but gave, a painful sensation which new to him. Possibly it was for Callard she left a happy home to temp! the dangers hardships of the mountain. Although the was unpleasant for a moment, he really en

"Fortunate man," he murmured. "Fo nate man; you have pressed that little hand The partisan's brow was clouded; sorrow not a word might escape him so intensely in

CARLETON-PLACE, CANADA WEST, FEBRUARY 14, 1856.

Grenier was about to reply when some object whistled through the air. Grenier threw up his arms, rolled his eyes wildly and fell upon his face. There were simultaneous cries of astonishment. The long, smoothly-wrought shaft of an arrow protruded from Grenier's head.

Mariot proceeded from Grenier's head.

Mariot proceeded from the spot in absolute as the long was confused.

Mellmar was confused.

Mariot proceeded from the spot in absolute terror, as if expecting to feel the point of the steel bolt in his own brain.

"Mon Dieu!" he cried, with a shudder.

"Pierre Mariot," exclaimed Mignon, pointing at Grenier, "read your destiny; behold how Heaven will punish your evil deeds!"

"Doomed!" muttered Kincaid, despairingly, dropping his chain upon his breast while Callard, with more presence of mind sprang into the adjoining thicket, rifle in hand.

"Come back," shouted Mariot; but Callard

campment; Mariot followed in three minutesthe camp was astir, hunters and trappers running to the place where Grenier had fallen. The partisan hurried away from the locality

Buckeye met him outside the corral, where he had been impatiently awaiting him.

"By the beard of Joe Smith!" he exclamed waitin' to throw it to you for more than three scheme "

"You'll growl over it, I'll warrant."

"I promise not to bite." " Well here it is; there's mutiny in the camp -the trappin' business is at a discount, and gold

"Jes' so, cap'n, I reckon." "Who is at the head of the new enterprise " Headley, of course; but that new feller, the Frenchman, sprung the trap on 'em."
"Why, Headley apologized for his con-

to him, don't it ?"

"Open your pack."
"If I possess any considerable tact in reading human charactor you are an honest man. May I reckon upon your friendship and as sis-

self the privilege of representing Mignon in a way as favorable to her as the case would possibly admit. Of his passion for her he saip nothing; indeed he was not willing to acknowl edge the existence of such a sentiment, even to himself; and the pains he took to conceal it served to awaken suspicions in the mind of the | would you add crime to age, and die with the trapper, and point to the truth.

"A reg'lar conspiracy; very curious consarn lucky thing that you watched Monsieur Mariot. I concluded there was sumthin' wicked in him while I lay listenin' among the packs and saddles to his grand talk about gold diskiveries and the castle of Montezuma, which is a humbug. I cannot overtake them, if I would; for you know Mignon that the fire and energy of the castle of Montezuma, which is a humbug. the castle of Montezuma, which is a humbug.

The villam has used a good deal of nat'ral cunnin' is layin' his plans but the tables may be and wicked. Mon Dieu, my child, I am troubturned on him notwithstandin'. The heathen led." riptile with the bow is arter him, and he'll leave wasn't so, we might expect to hear some day but a legacy of infamy!" that Monsieur Mariot had felt the sharp p'int of

his friends to the Casa Montezuma, and the land of the treasure. How shall you receive him

conduct that shall be the most judicious the best for my employers my men, and lastly myself; for self friend Buckeye, in an affair like this, Mariot fall? How your gray hairs would look ought to come last and not be made to occupy the first place in my thoughts. Danger encircles me like a belt; but men have been in more guilt!" precarious positions and lived to tell the story
of their escape; thus may it be with me. There
are some veterans in my party that I can rely
has sent hired assassins to dog the honest partion; they will not fail me, I trust, in an emergency. We can deal with the Blackfeet warO such cool-blooded atrocity shocks me, and ly; but that peril is now comparatively small. your name and safety also."
To know an enemy's order of battle is to know "Parbleu! woman's instin how to meet him. With your aid, it will be quick and true; come, what shall I do?" difficult for a war party of an hundred to approach our camp without discovery. I count you a dozen ordinary men; because you have much experience in Indian policy, and know

how to look through the double sights." "That's a compliment I'm proud of inso flattery. Cap'n, I am at your orders from this minute; tell me to do this or that, to reconnoitre, to follow trail, to watch for an enemy

night, to fight till the last gasp, and I'll do without questions. It's an offer I never made affore but there's sumthin' in ye I like." The partisan smiled pleasantly and held out his hand. Buckeye gave it a rough and hearty grasp thus sealing the friendly compact which

alliance. That gentleman received the information with more calmness than he had anticipated He told Pierre to be patient; he would see his daughter; he trusted the matter would be satisfactorily arranged; there was no need of expressions of the was after men; but most of them factorily arranged; there was no need of excitement; he had skill to manage it properly.

Mariot was led to hope in the ultimate surrendered being already engaged by me, he left the same hear enough to hear my voice."

Mariot was led to hope in the ultimate surrendered being already engaged by me, he left the same hear going on the little surrendered and since that time has passed through all derived the frontier towns of any note, in search of teer was already asleep, while Captain Callard the party were gathered round the dead body view, the unobserve prospered.

Mariot was led to hope in the ultimate surrendered being already engaged by me, he left the same hear are nough to hear my voice."

Mignon waited for a response, the mountainthe most of the frontier towns of any note, in search of the frontier towns of any note, in search of the manage it properly.

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Monsieur Bellmar at length broached the sub-

ly at his daughter.
"One would think you had been listening!"

excited. "I've a nice bone for to pick, and have been you did not—the development of his nefarious

"The following day with three men?"
"Yes. Can you now say to me, 'My daughter, I wish you to marry Monsieur Mariot for Bellmar pressed his hands to his forehead

and made no answer.

'Is all this villany to transpire without effort to prevent it?" Mignon asked, with inenous warmth, when the narration was com-

pleases, said Bellmar. "What, will you suffer your promised in character by the machinations of a bad man! Do you not see that his evil schem-ings must sooner or later become known? Too nany persons have his secrets in possession each of whom would betray him for a few dollars. Are you then to connive at murder, my ready placed before the reader, reserving to him- dear father? Are you to be the accomplice of

be startled by her representations. "Indeed, you move me, Mignon. I had not considered the subject in a light so serious."

"Your hairs, my father, are already silvery; dark mark of Cain upon your brow? Act while there is time, I entreat of you!" "I am powerless, powerless!

some of his men behind him, even as you have.
The divil takes care of his own, it is said; if it

Ah, if you listen to Pierre, you will leave me

"But what can I do, girl? " Dissolve all connection with Wariot, even "He will return before morning, hoping his at a great pecuniary sacrifice. Let him with-absence has not been noticed," said Brion, very draw his capital—suffer him to do his worst the law will protect you; you will be a gainer the will come back to conduct Healey and his friends to the Casa Montezuma, and the "I believe that is the truth, Mignon." Worldly interests may have blinded my eyes,

but do you think I am a very bad man at heart. "I have not matured my plan, yet. andeed, my daughter?"

I am much disturbed and confused by the extra"O no, at heart you are good; therefore; ordinary things that have—providentially, let should not be unequally yoked with an unbeme believe—fallen under my observation. I liever in human virtue, a contemner of honesty, need time to reflect—to resolve on a course of a scoffer at religion, an apostate from honor.

A surprise would be disastrous extreme- not only shocks me, but makes me tremble

"I will trust it to you."

" And you will allow me money, and what-Mignon embraced her father, who went on of her position. To conceal her feelings St. Louis, to he absent three weeks; but he noted in the proper place, such a mood giving

she would be guilty of follies.

"Your mind," he continued, "is fertile in expedients, while mine, Mignon, has lost the greatest part of its strength and vigor. I am willing, I am more than willing,—I am anxious that Pierre's designs should be thwarted. But Brion has gone, and I know not where he is to be found. Whether his men are at Fort Leavenworth or on the way, I know not. We hoped our party would be in advance of him, but his activity has outdone us. If Brion is at Fort Leavenworth, a faithful messenger might be sent to warn him to be on his guard—without compromising myself or Mariot. A few she resolved not to be thwarted; when she had "Your mind," he continued, " is fertile in ex-

hunters and trappers. And this is why it is difficult to find him."

"Numbering how many men?"
"One hundred."

Pierre is a villain, and I will not consent to be united to a bad man. Whenever you are closeted with him you should pray, 'Lead me not into temptation, but deliver me from all and where they practiced their trade.

Balaam was a faithful servant, who had been many years in the family. It was the particular wish of Madame Bellmar, at the time of her much excited by what he had seen and heard.

Indeed it was to him a night of startling revelations; but being of a strong well-balanced mind, he regained his wanted calmness—to appearance—before he reached the encampment

"One would think you had been insteading revelations; but being of a strong well-balanced mind, he regained his wanted calmness—to appearance—before he reached the encampment interview with Pierre in regard to the American reader may be inclined to conjecture, feeble reader may be inclined to conjecture, feeble after her unexpected interview with Monsieur decease, which was when Mignon was but a served and respected. Balaam was not, as the reader may be inclined to conjecture, feeble and in his dotoge, but robust, and a giant in strength. At lifty years, with power undiminated by hardship and abuse, he was in the best period of his manhood. Mignon found in him an able coadjutor—after she had overcome his more reputational and the strength of his manhood. scruples; and silenced his objections—for Ba-laam had twice been to Bellmar's trading-house

in the country of the Nez Perces. When her preparations were completed, she proceeded to Fort Leavenworth, by this faithful friend and servant. Brion had departed. Mignon related circumstantially all that had anspired at the interview between Mariot, opening chapter, precludes the necessity of dethe trappers at Fort Leavenworth. Previous to starting, she wrote an affectionate letter to her father—who two days before had left for object, perchance, of rude comment and ridicule St. Louis, placing it where he would be sure to find it. The advent of Mignon among the hunters was looked upon by Callard with suspicion; she soon perceived that she was watched, and deprecated from her heart that selfish erest that fills the human soul with distrust.

"Balaam," said Mignon," is there not som ing you wish to say to me?"
"Dar is, Massa Crevier," replied Balaam. "Well, there is no one within hearing; pro

" Does ye see dat fire ober dar ?' " Yes, Balaam. " Whose fire dat is ye spect?"

"Mignon answered that she could form no pposition whatever."
Balaam informed her that Captain Brio was encamped there for the night. "Alone inquired Mignon."
Balaam replied in the affirmative, explaining

that his party were in advance, he having left Fort Leavenworth but a few hours before Callard began his march. "Dat am diffikilt," quoth Balaam. "Do you think we are watched?" "Ebry minute, Missy Mignon?"
"Ilush, call me Master Crevier. I will put

from the camp, and you will remain here. need you, I will discharge my rifle, the use of which you have so well taught. If I am followed, you will be sure to observe the circumon's attention, was distant nearly half a mile

he matter to the test. I will walk leisure y

but on account of an intervening valley did not She left the encampment, advancing with ningled emotions of timidity and heroism. riendly constructions her conduct might bear strength that surprised herself, and prayed that those might be forgiven whose unhappy temuld save her aged father from because er's crime That was just-that was praise worthy-that was right-and all the sophistry She was strong in moral power, a shield protection was over, above, around her. Her fears were dispelled by the strength of virtue,

Mignon heard steps, and looking around, saw Captain Callard following her. She paused upon a gentle eminence, the same where she first appeared to the reader. It has been shown how she reached the bivouac of Brion, meeting with a reception from that worthy man, which though civil, was not cordial.

Mignon's calmness was severely shaken by the trapper's coldness, which caused her to re-alized but too sensibly the peculiar awkwardness to say that business would compel him to go to assumed that thoughtful, abstracted air, which we trusted in her discretion, having no fears that her a natural pretext for averting her face fro the mountaineer. She had flatt

was drawing nearer. She arosa to go, when o her horror, she discovered a serpent winding its unsightly body into a coil, three paces from the partisan's head. To seize a long sagget and dispatch the loathsome creature, was the work of a moment only; she marvelled at her own promptitude and boldness as soon as the deed under tone." "When will your band be ready to start ?"
"In ten days."

in fire wearen and the captain turned dead of the weaten said, despairingly, to will be a seed of the weaten said, despairingly, to will be a seed of the weaten said of the weaten said, despairingly, to will be a seed of the weaten said of the weaten said, despairingly, to will be a seed of the weaten said of the weaten said, despairingly, to will be a seed of the seed of the

unfortunately, she confounded Buckeye with Gardette, who was acting for Mariot; and hence her silence on the subject ever uppermost in her

thoughts.
While she was planning an expedient to rid

MIGNON MEETS RAVENCLAW. Mignon loved liberty. Nothing could be more repungent to her feelings than the idea of personal restraint, especially when exercised by a man whose character she detested. To remain with the band and be subject to the authority of Pierre Mariot, was a contingent entirely absorrent to her notion of her own rights and privileges. It was also at variance with her instinctive delicacy to be brought again trusted her sex; who could neither understand -to crade Mariot's Vigilance and escape his domination became her ruling desire. in the event of success, should she throw herself upon the protection of Captain Brion, or attempt to return home across the wide prairies, attended by Balaam only? The first was not without objections, but it appeared most sale and leasible. Mignon believed it would be best to act upon her determination promptly, while a wriot was still laboring under surprise, before he had articulty deliberated, arranged his plan of action, and systematized his espionage over her con

had provided for that purpose, and which he was expert in putting up and taking down. The tent had two compartments, in the smaller of which slept Baham, like a faithful watchdog, ever on the aiert, ready to start up for her detence at the first approach of danger. He kindled and kept the ares also, when ares were needful, cooking with skill, preparing the choicnistress. So it will be seen that Mignon pass ed the time, when not on the march, quite by herself, apart from that motiey mixture of men was not wholly indebted to those deadly implements in vogue, for the means of assault and vengeance, because nature had guited him with hands of remarkable strength, with which to crush an adversary, and administer corporeal on, but when a quarrel was torced upon him, and his feelings were outraged, he was an antagas to teel the stunning power of his fist, repented their rashness, and cared not to provoke his ire

im her reasons for not wishing to remain with the party, which, in his view, were sufficiently cogent; indeed, her mere will would have been " We can escape more readily to-night than

"Dat un a fack," quoth Balanm.
"Come my friend," she continued, "how shall " I want to know just where yer gwine when

" Perhaps I shall throw myself upon the protection of Captain Brion." "De man you -" "The man I-what, Balaam?" said Mignon

harply, coloring. "Nullin of no consequence," replied Balaams Don't 'sturb me; I'm uninkin' how it can be

ength." ngst 'em, cut de side-lines, and lead 'em-

No. 22.

coming back very soon with the report that there was a fair prospect of success, as the attention of the band was stall directed to the subject of Grenier's death; while Mariot and Callard were yet talking earnestly, as he learned by listening in the vicinity of the par-

"cause it's dangerous like, and dars no knowin' what'll happen; but if ye've made up yer mind to it, why I s'pose ye must. De Lor knows best what'll eum ob all dis, for I dosn't; but I'll stick to ye long as I've de breff ob life. Now go an' manage it de best ye can, and I'll watch ye as long as I can see ye."

Mignon left the tent; a single glance over the encampment assured her that the moment was favorable. Moving quickly, her figure was soon lost to Balaam's view, in the shadow of the hill, at the base of which lay the valley. Five minutes after, he saw her near the cotton-woods,

utes after, he saw her near the cotton-woods and was certain she would reach it without dis overy, which she did.
It was then two hours past midnight. down through a mist of silver. The mountains were grim and cold, the snows on their sum-

mits gleaming faintly and weirdly in the pale

TO BE CONTINUED. PHYSICAL GEOGRAPHY .- NO. 2.

THE PRESENT DIVISIONS OF THE LAND. The dry land, including all the islands, covers only one quarter of the earth's surface; but it is much greater in amount than the entire area of land in former geological epochs. At one time what is now dry land was all a vered by the waters of the ocean; it was, in fact, a porconsider it as the elevation of the bottom above the level of the water. If the bed of the ocean in any part of the globe could be exposed to our view, we should there see mountains and hills, valleys and plains, very similar to those that ex

The elevation of the continents and island and the elevation of land in any former period as remarked in the first number, has been slowly and gradually effected by the long-continued action of the earth's upheaving forces. These forces, it is supposed, may simply be the result of the gradual increase and expansion of vas collections of gas or steam, or, it may be oboth, pent up and compressed within the earth both, pent up and compressed within the estin, composing Callard's band. The services of Balaam were many and important. Alis advice was always seasonable; she trusted in his sagacity, anticipating protection from his strong gacity, and gacity arm in every emergency which might occar. He was proud of her confidence, willing to make any sacrifice that human creature could, to eninto steam, and be driven in immense quantitie armed, and hardly it would fare with him who should have the temerity to msult Mignon. Ltc. the land, earthquakes, and volcanie gruption the elavating forces; we can feel as yet no certainty as to their origin. Certain it is that such agents exist, and that they have been the chief source of those grand changes in the geo-

The great divisions of the land we call continents, and the smaller, islands. Most generally we speak of the continents as two in number: the Old or Eastern Continent, compris ber: the Old or Eastern Continent, comprising Europe, Asia and Africa, and lying in the Eastern hemisphere, and the New or Western Continent, lying in the Western hemisphere, and comprising the two Americans, but other great bodies of land, viz: Australia and Victoria Land, or the so-called Antarctic Continent, a vast frozen region in the Antarctic Ocean, probably extending to the South I'ole, and of which very little is known. It lies about two thousand miles south of Australia, and is probably of much greater extent than that Continents bly of much greater extent than that f

five millions of square miles, the Continent of America about twenty millions, and Australia about three and a balt millions. The four largest islands, leaving out Greenland, are Borneo, three hundred thousand square miles, ew Guinea, two hundred and sixty thousand, Madagascar, two hundred and twenty thousand, and Sumatra, one hundred and aity thousand square tinents has an immensely larger area than the

Casting our eyes over that map of the globe termed in the school clases, "The world on a r, the ratio of land in the northern and south occupy the centre of the land he New Spaland the centre of the land he and, therefore, of all countries, in greatest amounts.