

sure of the ragamuffins gives to foreigners an additional proof that there have crept into the press of this country a number of scoundrels who are not only unfit for the society of gentlemen, but who would be a disgrace to the lowest coteries of Europe.' To this *The Standard* retorts:—'It can scarcely be doubted that the habits of writing down to the ignorance and below the brutality of the rabble, which *The Times* has acquired by long experience, acting of course, upon original ignorance and intuitive brutality, has rendered this journal a more powerful organ of excitement than a whole workshop of railers.'

This is really gentlemanly in the extreme! Refinement has here reached its climax; and such a climax! In vain might Horace Greeley, in the untaxed *Tribune* hope to pen anything so intellectually high and morally pure!

Surely it must be the stamp that makes all the difference!

From the Christian Advertiser.

A U S T R A L I A .

A few years ago, Australia, known on the map of the schoolboy as New Holland, was merely regarded as a large island of the sea, stretching in extent some two thousand miles from east to west, and over sixteen hundred miles from north to south. Little was known concerning this vast sea-girt domain, beyond the fact that its aborigines were savages of a most desperate character, and that it had been selected as a British penal colony—the Botany Bay of the mistress of the sea. Thither were sent, year after year, her convicts sentenced to transportation, and the world thought little or nothing more of them or their destination. Most of them remained after having served out their time, lacking the ability or disposition to return to the mother-land, and thus in course of time the population increased, until, with the additions received from traders, &c., the population four years ago amounted to 70,000 whites. Still it remained a vast, comparatively uninhabited region, its wilderness all uncultivated, and its white inhabitants not over-blessed with the comforts and conveniences of life.

Behold the change! Four years ago, a speck of sparkling dust was picked up by a sojourner, and that speck proved to be the sentinel of illimitable gold fields. The news spread through the colonies: soon the townships were depopulated, and the wild abodes of savage men and beasts transferred into a busy scene of eager pursuit. The magnetic influences of the "yellow earth" quickly made itself felt beyond the seas in distant lands, and forthwith commenced a tide of emigration to that distant isle, which will not cease to flow for years to come. At last accounts near one million white inhabitants were congregated in the different colonies, and ships were arriving at about the rate of one thousand per week. *Three hundred and twenty-eight tons and a half of gold*, valued at \$163,974,797, had been extracted from the bowels of the earth. Cities have sprung up, like our own San Francisco, with macadamized streets, with handsome houses of brick and stone, public buildings rivaling those of provincial towns in England, gas-light, water-works, and other metropolitan improvements, and numbering their population by scores of thousands. Banks are in full blast, whose aggregate deposits and circulations are counted by billions of pounds sterling. Wharves stretch along the rivers for a mile, in one instance, and are lined by hundreds of ships with forests of masts. One railroad is already completed; others are under way, penetrating the interior, and ere long the scream of the loco-

otive will resound along Australian ravines, to the terror of the Bushman and the wonderment of the Australian himself. And to cap it all, we perceive that at Melbourne, the capital of Victoria, "a very creditable building is now being erected for the exhibition of articles to be sent to the Crystal Palace of the French."

From the Michigan Journal of Education.

DECISION AND ENERGY.

It has been one of the prevailing subjects of regret to the philosopher and moralist, that there should be so great a difference between early and mature life; that so much of youth should be wasted in mere directed effort, or enfeebling indolence, as to create in later years matter for regret and self reproach.

Nothing is more common than to hear those who have passed the bounds of youth, regretting the unaccomplished projects of their earlier years, while reviewing plans of life and labor which they have formed, and which had they been followed out with alacrity and success, would have rendered their names illustrious, and reputation enduring.

To be weak in purpose and unstable in pursuit, are the chief sources of failure and infelicity which result from human conduct in the course of life; and they are sources which no improvement in the general intellect, no accumulation of general knowledge, will be likely to correct or diminish. To those animated by the courage which always inspires the youthful heart, it may seem absurd to attribute the ills of life to weakness of purpose.

But youth is always fruitful in great purposes and good intentions. Why are these so seldom realized, but for want of strength of character to carry them out in the actual course of life? There is much truth in the sentiment which Milton puts in the mouth of the apostate angel, "To be weak is miserable," and there is grandeur of character expressed in the avowal of the prince of fallen spirits, that he possessed "an unconquerable will, and courage never to submit or yield." Impelled by such a will, and such courage, what difficulties may not be overcome,—what triumphs may not be achieved,—what good may not be accomplished by a character animated by great and good impulses. The world has seen in the career of Napoleon the power of an indomitable will and iron purpose. Sweeping like a moral hurricane over the eastern continent, he conquered armies, overthrew monarchs, and held the entire world in awe, triumphing everywhere that mind could gain the ascendancy.

Had he not defied nature, and undertaken war with polar snows, no limits would probably have fixed bounds to his conquests.

The Russian fires and Russian frosts could not be mastered by mental might, or Bonaparte's will might have swayed the world. Had he been animated by the sole desire of doing good to his race, of extending the blessings of civilization and religion, instead of a desire for universal conquest, what might not have been gained to the world by the career of Napoleon! I have made this allusion to illustrate what may be accomplished by a character of immeasurable strength and invincible will.

All men are not Napoleons, it is true, but all possess intellect which may be developed, and will which may be strengthened and guided in the right direction; and surely, the real labors and ills of life which we are doomed to meet,

"Claim the full vigor of a mind prepared.
Prepared for patient, long, laborious strife."

If the young, then, would have vigour of under-