

## Miscellaneous.

### PLOUGH DEEP TO FIND THE GOLD.

Plough deep to find the gold, my boys!  
Plough deep to find the gold!  
The earth hath treasures in her breast  
Unmeasured and untold.

Clime the mountain tops with trees,  
The sides with waving grain!  
Why bring over stormy seas  
What here we may obtain?  
Oh, Britain need not bring her bread  
From countries new or old,  
Would she give her ploughshare speed,  
And *DEPTH* to find the gold!

Plough deep to find the gold, &c.

Mark yon field of stately stoops  
Rise on an Autumn day!  
Lusty Labour round looks  
Amidst their thick array;  
Mark the barn-yard's ample space  
How grateful to behold!  
Towers of riches fill the place—  
Plough deep, and find the gold!

Plough deep to find the gold, &c.

Earth is grateful to her sons  
For all their care and toil;  
Nothing yields such large returns  
As drained and deepened soil.  
Science, lend thy kindly aid,  
Her riches to unfold;  
Moved by plough or moved by spade,  
Stir deep to find the gold!

Dig deep to find the gold, my boys!  
Dig deep to find the gold!  
The earth hath treasures in her breast  
Unmeasured and untold.

**A RAILWAY GHOST.**—A ludicrous incident happened near Stockham, on the Lancashire, Cheshire, and Birkenhead Railway, a few days ago. It is pretty well known that the operations on this railway have stopped for the present. A few men were left for the purpose of carrying on some minor excavations which were thought necessary. About a month since a man was unfortunately killed by the falling in of the tunnel near the place where the men were set to work; and the men heard or thought they heard, most distinctly, the sound of a pickaxe on the very spot where he had been killed. The wind had been rather high for three or four days, but still they heard the monotonous sound of the dead man's work in the tunnel. At last it was agreed that one of them should descend and ascertain how matters stood, and if there should be anything to fear, a signal was to be given and the adventurer drawn up again. One of the party immediately consented, boasting that he feared not devil nor man. Accordingly, the rope was fastened round the waist of the hero, and he was let down the shaft, his companions ready, on the least notice, to draw him up. The boaster had not reached the bottom before a cry was heard from below, and such a twitch was given to the rope as plainly bespoke that something was the matter. The man was pulled up instantly, with a countenance pale as death, on which terror and consternation were strongly depicted. To the almost gasping inquiry of "What is it?" "What hast a' seen?" he related that, no sooner had he got to the bottom, than he plainly saw the white, pale face of the dead man, which went backwards and forwards as if he was at work, but which he recognized immediately as the countenance of his late friend. The news was quickly spread in the neighbourhood, and the "railway ghost" was the theme of every tongue; several persons went to hear the sound of the ghost at work, until a tipsy man in a pot-valiant fit would be so obstinately bold as to go down and fight the ghost! willing to see how such an one would act, they let him down, and in about five minutes drew him up again, with the innocent cause of all their terror in his hands. It proved to be a large new tin powder can which had been left there by the men, and which had been placed in rather a rickety position on a pro-

jecting stone. It was splashed with mud, in such a manner that it somewhat resembled a man's face, and the wind through the excavation had caused it to jolt from and against the side of the tunnel.—*Liverpool Albion*.

**A VALUABLE TABLE.**—The following valuable table was calculated by James M. Garnett, Esq., of Essex county, Va., and first published in Mr. Ruffian's Farmer's Register.

**Table.**—A box 24 inches by 18 inches and 11 inches deep, will contain a half barrel, or 5,976 cubic inches.

A box 16 inches by 16 8-10 inches square and 8 inches deep, will contain a bushel, or 2,150 4-10 cubic inches.

A box 12 inches by 11 2-10 inches square and 8 inches deep, will contain half a bushel, or 1,074 cubic inches.

A box 8 inches by 8 4-10 inches square and 8 inches deep, will contain one peck, or 537 6-10 cubic inches.

A box 8 inches by 8 inches square and 4 2-10 inches deep, will contain one half peck, or 268 8-10 cubic inches.

A box 7 inches by 4 inches square and 4 8-10 inches deep, will contain a half gallon, or 131 4-10 cubic inches.

A box 4 inches by 4 inches square, and 4 2-10 inches deep, will contain one quart, or 67 2-10 cubic inches.

These measures come within a small fraction of a cubic inch of being perfectly accurate, as near indeed as any measures of capacity have ever yet been made for common use; the difficulty of making them with absolute exactness has never yet been overcome.

**GLORY.**—The following illustration of the lines in Hamlet—

"Imperial Caesar dead, and turned to clay,  
Might stop a hole to keep the wind away;"

occurs in a Yorkshire paper: Millions of bushels of human bones have been transported from the continent to Hull for agricultural purposes. These, which were collected on the plains of Leipsic, Austerlitz, and Waterloo, were the bones of the bold, the brave, and the chivalrous, who fell fighting their country's battle; with whom were mixed the bones of the horses, and both were conveyed to Yorkshire, where they were ground to dust, sent to Doncaster, and sold for manure.

**CATCHING BEETLES.**—A gentleman in Penrith, whose house is much infested with beetles, got out of bed one night last week, and, after executing a few of these gentry, lay down again, hoping to have peace. However, he had got scarcely into a slumber, till he found one, as he imagined under his head, which he seized with a shudder and threw across the room with great violence,—when he discovered, but too late, that the supposed beetles was his watch seal, and that he had broken his watch to pieces by throwing it against the wall.

**A NEW ROTARY FOUR-HORSE POWER-ENGINE IN A HAT-BOX.**—Mr. Elijah Galloway has patented what has hitherto been esteemed much more as a philosopher's stone of steam-power than a practicable invention. It is said to be so wondrously portable as not to weigh more than two or three cwt., and not to occupy more than half the space of an ordinary hat-box. A steam-pipe from the boiler brings the steam into the receptacle; an eccentric crank is turned by the rotary motion within it; and here is all the machinery said to be necessary to propel the largest engines, whether mining, marine, or locomotive. The Admiralty are said to have ordered an estimate for supplying the *Mina* with a fifty-horse power one. They could not do better, we think, than name such a little whirling machine the *Mina* itself, and provide it with all-sufficient accommodation of a band-box.—*The Builder*.

**UNWOMANLY TASTE.**—The Marquis of Breadalbane been entertaining a shooting party at Taymouth. The Duke of Montrose shot four splendid bucks in the marquis's forest, three having royal heads, besides stalking in first-rate style on hill or glen no object, and all obstacles easily surmounted. The game was in view.

**AN EXCEPTION.**—Shakspeare says that "use should be the habit." We tried the experiment on a coat, but it did not answer at all.

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