

branches of the trees, that have been pointing, with their long, woody fingers, to the bright blue sky these many years, while at your feet lies study for ages.

Seat yourself at the foot of a forest tree and pluck a leaf of the tiny moss which is spread so lavishly over every rock and root for miles around; how slender, how delicate, yet how beautiful! Can art equal it? yet it is spread around as freely as if it were not the work of God. Look at the brake growing unseen and uncared for. Who formed its slender leaves and gave to each their delicate hue? Who said thus far shalt thou go, and no farther? Who taught it to seek the marshy ground and watery edge? Go to the same place as autumn approaches, how changed. Instead of the dark shady colors of summer the leaves now glance, revealing all the colors of the rainbow. Who hath painted each with its gaudy hue? The shrubs and mosses so beautifully formed a few months ago are now lying brown and withered on the ground; and "passing away" seems written on every twig. Yet is there no beauty in decay? Ah! yes, though the feelings are chastened in view of the change, yet there is a pleasure in looking upon this change. And there is the same broad field open to the student of nature; for the reflecting mind cannot look upon the change without seeking to know who hath wrought it, and how hath it been wrought? Yes, there is a quiet yet instinctive beauty spread over the forest in the autumn season. But it hath not lost all its beauties as the autumn wears away and the winter in its chilliness, draws its curtain over all. Beautiful is the winter's month, wherever it may be, but in no place is it more beautiful than in the forest, as it loads down every leaf and branch with its feathery burden, clothing all with its snowy whiteness, save the winter evergreen, whose tiny leaves peep out from among its load of snow-flakes, showing their dark green leaves as if unwilling that the grandeur of the scene should be broken by the appearance of sameness.

Then in the spring, as the earth is relieved of her snowy covering, where shall we first look for the signs of the spring verdure? It is the forest first that throws off its snowy veil, it is also first in putting forth its buds. Then how beautiful as the ground, still clothed in its sombre hue, shows as yet no signs of the sum-

mer's freshness, how cheering to look at the forest, and see in the tiny fresh buds, not yet opened into leaves, a verification of the promise that "seed time and harvest shall not fail."

The seasons each are lovely, and in turn clothe all nature in loveliness; but I love, above all, to watch the forest in its beautiful changes, and to roam in its depths. Whatever the reason may be, it is there we may feel that we inhabit God's temple, and look up through the opening buds, the dark green leaves, or the many hues of autumn, or yet through the naked boughs of winter and praise Him who is the God of the forest as he is God over all.

News of the Week.

We understand that the appointment of Rear Admiral of the Red Sir James Hope, K. C. B., as successor to Vice Admiral Sir Alexander Milne, K. C. B. Commander-in-Chief on this Station, has been confirmed.

The Annual Session of the Grand Division, Sons of Temperance, commenced on Tuesday evening. A number of representatives were present from the country Divisions. A Soiree is to be given this evening, in the Reading Room, to the visiting brethren, by the Divisions of this city.

H. M. S. Vesuvius, 6, steam sloop, Capt. Hamilton, arrived at this port on Sunday afternoon, from St. John's, Newfoundland—with the mails for North America and several of the passengers, brought out by the R. M. steamship Africa. The Vesuvius landed the mails, &c., at H. M. Dockyard, and, after coaling and procuring other supplies, steamed off again for Boston about 5 o'clock on the same day.

Admiral Milne arrived in this port from New York on Saturday last, in the flagship Nile, which was accompanied by the tender Nimble.

The Captain's Steward of H. M. S. Shannon was accidentally drowned at Coker Harbor, on Thursday last, while on a shooting excursion.

The Cunard steamship Olympus will leave Boston on the 28th inst., instead of the Africa, and will call here for the mails and passengers.

Three men, Peter LeMerchant, Kenneth Boudrot and his son, were drowned on the 5th inst. by the swamping of a boat in the breakers near Fourchie; C. B. Mr. Boudrot leaves six children.

On Thursday a respectable, industrious colored man, named Cleveland, engaged in the coasting trade, fell down in the

Police station and expired before medical aid could be procured. An inquest was held the same day on the body, when the jury returned a verdict "died from disease of the heart."—*Chr.*

A stalk of tobacco about five feet high, grown in Cornwallis, was on exhibition at the News Room this week. Some of the leaves of the plant are very large.

At a tea-meeting held at the Albion Mines on the 2nd inst., to replenish the building funds of a church in connection with the Kirk of Scotland, over seven hundred pounds were realized.

The Eastern Chronicle says there is a young woman on a visit to Pictou, who is 17 years of age, is 7 feet in height, and weighs 274 lbs. She is accompanied by her mother, who is a woman of ordinary size.

The price of beef is very low in St. John at present. Very fair beef brings only 3 cents per lb.

THE ACCIDENT TO THE AFRICA.—St. John's, Nfld., Oct. 13.—The steamship Africa, from Liverpool 3rd inst., for Boston via Halifax, in a dense fog struck near Cape Race at 10 o'clock last night. The ship was put about before she struck, but took ground fore and aft and midships. She remained on the rocks half an hour. There was considerable sea with a southerly wind. The ship was much damaged. The boats were got ready but were not launched. After an hour the ship floated and the pumps speedily freed her of water. Capt. Stone then headed for Halifax, but afterwards thought it prudent to bear up for this port. The ship makes a good deal of water. The cargo was much damaged.

The schooner Orion, laden with petroleum, took fire in the Welland Canal, Canada, on the 12th inst., and a terrific explosion took place, and soon the vessel was a mass of flames. All on board seeing the hopelessness of saving the schooner jumped overboard. The Captain was drowned, and five seamen were badly injured by the explosion.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

The Great Eastern was seized under an Admiralty Warrant, by the owners of the ship Jane, which vessel she ran down off the Irish coast. There was an improbable rumor, that Cunard Company proposed to purchase the Great Eastern, intending to use her for conveying coals to various ports for their vessels. At a general meeting of shareholders held in London on the 2d, the position of the vessel was referred to a committee, with instructions to report in ten days.

The young King of the Greeks has left Copenhagen on the tour which is to close at Athens. All the Danish Ministers of State, the foreign Ministers, the municipal authorities, and the civil and military