

Miscellaneous.

THE CLOSE OF "THE GREAT EXHIBITION."

GEORGE to the God of heaven,—
Peace on earth, tow'ards men good will !
Now honours due be given
To the best of human skill ;
Always will we deal with others
As we would they dealt with us,
And rejoice, as men and brothers,
To befriend each other thus !

Nobly hast thou fruited, Labour !
Brightly hast thou flowered, Art !
Well has England hail'd as neighbour
Every nation to her heart !
Yes,—for all on earth are brothers
High and low, and far and near,
And the more we see of others
All the more we hold them dear !

Narrow liking, and disliking,
Prejudice hath died away ;
Hand in hand together striking
Man with man is link'd to-day ;
While we feel that all are brothers,
Children dear of one above,—
And the more we know of others
All the more we live in Love !

For it is a glorious teaching,
ALBERT, thou hast taught mankind,—
Greatly to perfection reaching,
And enlarging heart and mind ;
Stirring us, and stirring others
Thus to do the best we can,
And with all the zeal of brothers
Help the Family of Man !

God be thank'd ! that thus united
All the world for once has been,
Crowding welcome and delighted
Round the throne of ENGLAND'S QUEEN ;
God be thank'd, that we and others,
England with the World around,
Thus have sought to love as brothers,
And the good we sought, have found !

Albury, Guildford.

MARTIN F. TUPPER.

THE FINAL SCENE IN THE GREAT EXHIBITION.

Just before five o'clock struck, the feathery jet of water from Ostler's crystal fountain suddenly ceased, and the silence of the vast assemblage became deeper and more intense. The moment at last came. Mr. Bradshaw appeared at the West corner of the transept gallery on the South side, bearing a red large flag in his hand. This he displayed as the clock struck, and instantly all the organs in the building hurried into the air the well-known notes of the national anthem. At the same moment the assembled multitudes uncovered; and those who saw this act of loyalty from an advantageous position will long remember the effect which it produced upon their minds. Where, just before, nothing was visible but a mass of black hats stretching away until lost in the distance, immediately there appeared a great sea of upturned animated faces, and to the solemn silence of expectancy succeeded a volume of sound in which the voices of the people were heartily joined. As soon as the anthem had closed there arose such cheers as Englishmen alone know how to give. These were continued for several minutes, and when the last of them died away there passed over the entire building, and with an effect truly sublime, a tremendous rolling sound, like that of thunder, caused by thousands of feet stamping their loyalty upon the boarded floors. Under this demonstration every part of the edifice trembled, and, as it swept from west to east, many an eye was raised with anxiety to the girders and pillars, which in long perspective were raised out before them. And now the time had arrived for the death peal of the Exhibition to be rung out. Some one hung out from the gallery of the transept a piece of calico, on which was inscribed the well-known passage from Shakspeare's *Tempest*, &c.

"Our revels now are ended: these our actors,
As I foretold you, were all spirits, and
Are melted into air, into thin air ;
And, like the baseless fabrick of a vision,
The cloud-capped towers, the gorgeous palaces,
The solemn temples, the great globe itself,—
Yea, all which it inherit, shall dissolve,
And, like this unsubstantial pageant faded,
Leave not a rack behind."

A minute or two was allowed to elapse before the fatal signal was given, and during this brief interval the assemblage remained silent and motionless. At last it came, and a perfect storm of bell peals broke over the building. The committee seemed to have collected all their strength for a last effort in this department of their duties, and we do hope that to the other statistics of the great undertaking now closed may at once be added the number of tympanums broken on the final day. Ireland has sent the most powerful bells to the Exhibition, but these resources, added to the bells of all nations, were deemed insufficient, and China had to come to the rescue with her gongs, and India to strike up some fine savage notes from her tom-toms, before the signs of an intention to depart were unmistakably manifested. The concourse of people for a long time remained massed together, as if no power could separate or fuse them; but at last small currents and ripples of human beings might be seen setting toward the exit-doors, and these gradually increased in volume and rapidly as the shades of evening fell. One by one the gas lamps were lighted, and the building divided between the empire of day and night, assumed an aspect curiously in harmony with its defunct character. The crowds flowed out faster every minute, and first the Western, and then the Eastern portions of the nave, began to show vacant spaces. In the meantime, the ringing of the bells was occasionally suspended, and in the intervals hearty cheers were given for Prince Albert, for the Prince of Wales, for Mr. Paxton, for Mr. Fox, for the exhibitors, and upon various other grounds. An attempt, too, was made by some vocalists to get up a musical performance, but their efforts were instantly drowned by the revived energies of the ringers. Some one proposed a cheer for Kossuth, but it met with no response, except some derisive laughter. The galleries and the Eastern and Western naves had been completely cleared, but a dense body still clung round the crystal fountain, many filling bottles with water from it as a memento, and others struggling in vain to approach it for that purpose. The police and the sappers appeared on the scene, first in small knots, and then, when they had moved the people on a little, in extended line. By gently pressing on them they at last induced them to go, but it was dark, and half-past 6 o'clock before the building was completely cleared, and the bells finally ceased tolling. The Executive Committee, and the chief members of their staff, met in the transept when it was all over, and many and hearty were the congratulations which they exchanged on the happy termination of their brilliant labours. It is rarely, indeed, that a body of men have assembled at the close of any undertaking with more legitimate ground for feeling pleasure and satisfaction. The Great Exhibition has been mainly the work of their hands, and its triumphant success is naturally regarded by them as their highest reward. Even the sappers participated in the gratification which the event of Saturday inspired, and before the building was left to silence and solitude they made its dim and shadowy interior ring with three hearty cheers for the Queen.—*The Times*.

PASSING THROUGH AN ICEBERG.

Extract from a Journal kept by a Seaman who served in the Arctic expedition of 1850-51.—June 30, 1850.—Moored to an iceberg; weather calm; sky cloudless, and "beautifully blue," surrounded by a vast number of stupendous bergs, glittering and glistening beneath the refulgent rays of a mid-day sun. A great portion of the crew had gone on shore to gather the eggs of the wild sea-birds that frequent the lonely icebound precipices of Baffin's Bay, while those on board had retired to rest, wearied with the harassing toils of the preceding day.

To me, walking the deck, and alone, all nature seemed hushed in universal repose. While thus contemplating the stillness of the monotonous scene around me, I observed in the offing a large iceberg, completely perforated, exhibiting in the distance an arch, or tunnel, apparently so uniform in its conformation that I was induced to call two of the seamen to look at it, at the same time telling them that I had never read or heard of any of our arctic voyagers passing through one of those arches so frequently seen through the large bergs, and that there would be a novelty in doing so, and if they chose to accompany me I would get permission to take the dingy (a small boat), and endeavour to accomplish the unprecedented feat. They readily agreed, and away we went.

On nearing the arch, and ascertaining that there was a sufficiency