

## The Weekly News.

The New York *Tribune* says there are too many secessionists in Washington, who regularly inform Davis of what is going on in the Government Councils.

General Beauregard will probably give battle to the Federal army at Manassas Junction, thirty five miles from Washington.

The New York *Herald* (daily) contains violent tirades against Great Britain.

Mademoiselle Titiens sustained the part of Gabriel in the "Creation," at Exeter Hall, London, on the 22nd ult. She received one hundred and twenty guineas for singing the few bars that compose the role.

Dr. Livingstone, the African traveller, writes that he has passed large fields of cotton on the Zambesi, the article having a pile an inch and a half long.

The expenditure for rations and pay of a regiment for a month is about \$26,000.

"Shilling telegrams" are likely shortly to be as popular in England as penny postage. The United Kingdom Electric Telegraph Company, which proposes to forward messages of twenty words for the convenient sum named, is rapidly progressing with its works between London, Liverpool, Manchester, and Birmingham.

Dr. Holmes, of New York, the celebrated embalmer, has received a commission as surgeon in the United States army. His duty will be to embalm all those killed in battle whose bodies it may be desirable to preserve, if the war does not kill off more soldiers than it hitherto has done.

The interview of the New York Zouaves with President Lincoln is described by those who witnessed it to have been one of the most amusing incidents possible. They saluted him as familiarly as though he had been a brother Jake or Mose. Mr. Lincoln was so much amused at their odd expressions that he laughed until the tears ran down his cheeks.

Great efforts are being made by an English company and government agents to increase the yield of cotton from Queensland, North Sidney, Australia. The home government promises a premium of £10, or fifty dollars, to settlers for each bale of the staple successfully saved.

The rise and progress of towns in Australia is extraordinary. Some 30 miles from Adelaide in South Australia, a town called Gawler has sprung up within the last few years which now numbers about 20,000 inhabitants. It has its corporation, churches, chapels, public buildings, and societies.

A Paris correspondent of the London *Post* says the internal condition of Russia, owing to the emancipation of the serfs, is startling.

The Liverpool breadstuffs market, June 3rd, quotes breadstuffs dull; wheat declining. Consols closed 90½ @ 90¾ for money.

The Spanish Court will maintain a representative near Francis II., so long as he remains in Italy.

A skirmish occurred at Great Bethel, Virginia, on the 11th, when several U.S. troops were shot by mistake, by their own companions, the signals not being noticed. The Federal troops lost twenty-five men and were obliged to retreat.

Austria refuses to receive Anson Burlingame, the United States Minister to that country, on account of his Italian sympathies.

The growth of cotton in British Colonies engages the attention of English statesmen and merchants.

The stormy discussion in the Hungarian Diet, at Pesth, on M. Deak's proposition relative to an address to the Emperor, was continued.

The British Government has prohibited privateers from bringing prizes into British ports.

Prince Napoleon, after visiting Algiers, Spain and Portugal, will visit America.

The political contest at home still progresses. The two parties are at boiling point. We take no interest in the strife between "Cypher and Popkins."

A late letter of Russell, correspondent of the London *Times*, says the South Carolinians do not deny their monarchical sympathies.

Hon. John A. Green, Jr., of Syracuse, chairman of the N. Y. Central Democratic Committee, has addressed a letter to the editor of the *Syracuse Courier*, taking strong grounds against the American Civil War. While expressing no opinion on his political theories, which are out of place in a journal devoted to letters, we may remark that in classic elegance of style, and an almost Roman simplicity of diction, it is, in a literary point of view, the most polished piece of composition we ever remember to have seen in an American party journal. We simply notice it because bad grammar and high-wrought rhetoric are the ordinary characteristics of Yankee politicians.

## Miscellaneous.

**FEMALE BEAUTY AND ORNAMENTS.**—The ladies of Japan gild their teeth, and those of the Indies paint theirs red. The pearl of teeth must be died black to be beautiful in Guzurat. In Greenland the women color their faces with blue and yellow. However fresh the complexion of a Muscovite may be, she would think herself very ugly if she was not plastered over with paint. The Chinese must have their feet as diminutive as those of she goats; and to render them thus their youth is passed in torture. In China small eyes are liked, and the girls are continually plucking their eyebrows that they may be thin and long. The Turkish women dip a gold brush in a tincture of a black drug, which they pass over their eyebrows. It is not visible by day, but looks shining at night. They tinge their nails with a rose-color. An African beauty must have small thick lips, a large, flat nose, and a skin beautifully black.

**ORIGIN OF PAPER MONEY.**—The Count de Tendilla, while besieged by the moors in the fortress of Alhambra, was destitute of gold and silver wherewith to buy for his soldiers, who began to murmur, the necessities of life from the people of the town. In this dilemma, says the historian, what does this most sagacious commander? He takes a number of little morsels of paper, on which he inscribed various sums, large and small, and signs them with his own hand and name. "These he gave to the soldiers in earnest of their pay. How, you will say, are soldiers to be paid with little scraps of paper? Even so, and well paid too, for the good Count issued a proclamation ordering the inhabitants to take these morsels of paper for the full amount thereon subscribed, promising to redeem them at a future day, in gold and silver. Thus, by subtle and miraculous alchemy, did this cavalier turn worthless paper into precious gold and his late impoverished army abound in money." The historian adds: "The Count de Tendilla redeemed his promises like a royal knight, and his miracle, as it appeared in the eyes of Agapida, is the first instance on record of paper money, which has since spread throughout the civilized world the most unbounded opulence."

**PORTRAIT OF A PRIEST.**—This truly Christian man was one whose large kind eyes saw in each suffering mortal, brother, sister, and strove to teach the wretches to look on Jesus as a friend.—Preaching no heresies to his faith, his enlarged mind went out far beyond the more dogmas of his theological tenets. A man of the world, for years, he had studied for the priest-hood late in life, and he brought to his high calling an extensive knowledge of the Social Man. He knew how to get at the anguished soul, and lend it comfort. He comprehended intuitively those particular temptations most powerful to each individual penitent he came to see. He said to the troubled waters of the grief-wrung soul—"peace he still!" Behind the symbols of his creed he made you realize the dim presence, of the Mighty Truth. He was greater than his priestly vestments. He was a high type of Man ennobled by the influence of Divine Love.—*Whip of the World, a Novel.*

**THE QUEEN OF NAPLES.**—The Parisian ladies of the Faubourg St. Germain have held a

meeting, with a view of getting up a testimonial of their admiration of the heroic fidelity of the young Queen of Naples. There was a long deliberation as to what sort of testimonial should be adopted. At first it was proposed to offer the queen a large gold ball, on which should be inscribed "Souvenir de Gaeta, 1861;" but this suggestion was finally abandoned. It was next proposed to transmit a considerable sum of money, to be placed in an elegant coffin of carved oak and gold, enclosed in packages shaped like cartridges, with balls of gold at the extremity. But this project was not accepted. At last, it was determined to have a golden casket enriched with diamonds and precious stones, in which an address was to be deposited. With the casket were to be sent the subscription list. Eighty thousand francs were subscribed at the meeting.

**MONOGAMY.**—The law that binds one man to one woman is so indelibly written by nature that, wherever it is violated in general system the human race is found to deteriorate in mind and form. The influence of woman ceases; the wife is a companion—a hundred wives are but a hundred slaves. Nor is this all, unless man looks to woman as a treasure to be wooed and won—her single heart the range of his desire—that which deserves the name of love cannot exist, is struck out of the healthful system of society. Now if there be a passion in a human breast which most tends to lift us out of egotism and self—which most teaches us to live in another—v. 'ich purifies and warms the whole moral being; it is love, as we of the north hold it, and cherish it. Thus in the uniform history of the world we discover that whatever love is created, as it were, and sanctioned, by equality between the sexes which the permanent and holy union of one heart with another proclaims, there, too patriotism and liberty, the manly and gentle virtues also find place; and whenever, on the contrary, polygamy is practised, and love disappears in the gross satiety for the senses, there we find neither respect for humanity nor reverence for home, nor affection for the natal soil. And one reason why Greece so contrasted in all that dignifies our nature with the effeminate and dissolute character of the East which it overthrow, is that Greece is the earliest civilized country in which, on the borders of these great monarchies, marriage was the sacred tie between one man and one woman: not man was the thoughtful father of a home, and the wanton lord of a seraglio.—*E. L. Bulwer.*

## Opinions of the Press.

The HOME JOURNAL is the name of a new family weekly paper. It is designed to be a literary journal, and presents a neat appearance. Published by William Halley, Toronto.—*Christian Guardian.*

The HOME JOURNAL.—The first number of a new literary paper, to be published weekly in Toronto by Mr. W. Halley, has reached us. It is a neat looking paper, partially illustrated, and freighted with original matter, in prose and verse. The paper presents a good appearance, but we cannot speak favorably of the embellishments. The portraits of a few Canadian celebrities would be more acceptable than those of other countries. The subscription to the paper is \$1.50 per annum, which is little enough truly. We wish Mr. Halley success with his new undertaking.—*Hamilton Spectator.*

The HOME JOURNAL.—We welcome the first number of this literary journal, which is published by Mr. William Halley, of Toronto. It is very handsomely got up, containing a large amount of original literary matter, and some very judiciously culled and entertaining selections. It may be obtained of all news-dealers, at 4 cents per copy, or annually from the publisher at one dollar and fifty cents in advance. Though recent efforts in Canadian periodical literature have generally resulted in failures, we predict for the HOME JOURNAL a successful career, as the growing tastes of the Canadian public are beginning to nauseate at the trashy, cheap literature of New York and long for something truly Canadian in sentiment. It is time now that we should have a home literature—a field for the display of native talent, and the gratification of native taste; and if the HOME JOURNAL does but maintain the same degree of excellence in future numbers, as it displays in the first, we are sure it will command, as it will deserve, a liberal support.—*Hamilton Herald.*

The HOME JOURNAL.—We are in receipt of the first number of this beautifully printed literary gem, and must acknowledge it to be the most handsome journal of the kind ever published in Canada. The HOME JOURNAL fills a vacancy which has long been felt in Canadian literature, and we feel assured that the people of Canada know how to appreciate the enterprise of the spirited publisher, Mr. Wm. Halley, and will give him that

generous support which his exertions are deserving of. The letter press of the JOURNAL is faultless, and the table and other matter which grace its pages, spirited and interesting. The ladies will, no doubt, eagerly look for each coming number of the HOME JOURNAL. We heartily wish it every success.—*Colourg Sentinel.*

The HOME JOURNAL, Vol. 1, No. 1. Toronto Wm. Halley. This is the first number of a weekly literary paper, one of that class which does not appear to flourish well in Canada. The sheet before us is well printed and promises well, and at the low price of \$1.50 a year ought to succeed, but when such a sheet as the Montreal *Family Herald* failed to command success, we confess that we have little faith in the present attempt. It promises to be the organ of no clique in Letters, Theology or State-craft, and we doubt not sincerely, yet it is some what amusing to find that on the very next page Thomas D'Arcy Alcock, Esq. is described as being not only well known, but "beloved in Canada." "Beloved?"—by whom? Echo answers—"Whom?"—*Colourg Star.*

The HOME JOURNAL.—This is the title of a new paper published in Toronto by Mr. William Halley, a name well and favorably known to the members of the great estate. The paper is well got up, and promises to be a great acquisition to the literature of Toronto. The articles are well chosen, and the paper promises to be very interesting. It is \$1.50 per annum, in advance. We wish Mr. Halley every success.—*Colourg Sun.*

The HOME JOURNAL.—This is the name of a new literary paper just issued in Toronto, by Mr. William Halley, Proprietor. It is a credit to the publisher. Its typographical appearance is not surpassed by any similar paper in the United States, and its pages are well filled with choice literature. We wish Mr. Halley every success.—*Georgetown Champion.*

NEW LITERARY GEN.—The HOME JOURNAL is the title of a new candidate for public favor just issued at Toronto by Mr. W. Halley at \$1.50 per annum, in advance. The selections, though somewhat heavy, are made with care, and will repay perusal; while the original serial "Down on the Beach," and other sketches, will no doubt absorb attention. Several similar publications have heretofore appeared in the Province, but after a very brief existence they have fizzled out. It therefore behoves the publisher of the HOME JOURNAL, if he desires to succeed in his undertaking, to give moon-struck poets and love-sick swain literature a wide berth, and keep on as he has commenced, with carefully culled selections and stirring readable original tales. By pursuing this course, we believe a discriminating public will cheerfully accord him a liberal support. We wish the HOME JOURNAL and friend Halley every success.—*St. Catharines Constitution.*

The HOME JOURNAL.—This is the name of one of the neatest papers ever published in Canada, and from a cursory glance over this, the first number, it is, in our opinion, decidedly the best literary paper ever attempted in this Province. Those who wish a good family paper, devoted to Literature, Art, Music, &c., will find the HOME JOURNAL to be just the thing. Long life to it. Published by Wm. Halley, Colborne St., Toronto, C. W., at \$1.50 per annum.—*Cayuga Sentinel.*

The first number of a new paper called the HOME JOURNAL, was published last Saturday. It is to be devoted entirely to literature. Several attempts have already been made, both here and in Montreal, to establish literary papers, but hitherto without success. Mr. Halley, the publisher of the HOME JOURNAL, deserves credit for embarking in such an enterprise, and ought to be heartily supported by the Canadian public. If the thousands of Canadians who subscribe for the *Ledger* and other Yankee papers, would transfer their names to the subscription list of the HOME JOURNAL, they would enable the proprietor to establish it on a good basis, and make it equal to any of the New York papers.—*Toronto Correspondent Stratford Beacon.*

The "HOME JOURNAL."—We have received the first number of this excellent Family Journal, published weekly in Toronto by Wm. Halley, Esq., at only one dollar and fifty cents per annum. The "Home Journal" is devoted to Literature, Art, Music, Criticism and News. We would recommend it to the favourable notice of heads of families; and wish it every success.—*Fergus Constitution.*

"THE HOME JOURNAL."—The first number of a literary journal bearing the above title, is before us. The artistic appearance of the sheet is second to none on the continent of America; while the matter cannot fail to please the most critical reader. An interesting tale of the South,—by E. F. Loveridge—commences in this number, and is entitled "Down on the Beach." The many excellencies of the paper cannot be described in a single paragraph, and we must conclude by recommending it to the patronage of the public. Published weekly at One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum, by Mr. W. Halley, Colborne Street, Toronto.—*Durham Standard.*

"THE HOME JOURNAL" is the title of a new neatly printed family paper, published and edited by Mr. William Halley, at his office, Colborne Street Toronto. The first number contains a variety of original contributions from Canadian writers. "The Adventures of a Night," by James McCarron, is quite a readable story, descriptive of Canadian life in the neighbourhood of Niagara Falls.—*St. Catharines Post.*

We are in receipt of a very neatly printed literary paper, entitled the HOME JOURNAL, just issued at Toronto, by our old typographical friend, Mr. William Halley. The sheet is a credit not only to the publisher, but to the country, and we sincerely hope the enterprise will prove a success. Terms one dollar and fifty cents per annum.—*Ingersoll Chronicle.*

The HOME JOURNAL is a new Weekly, published in Toronto. As its name implies, it is intended for the family circle. Being a literary paper, and the only one published in the province, the Editor feels that it will be welcomed by the Canadian public. It is well got up and contains two or three original tales. We wish it every success. One Dollar and Fifty cents per year.—*Victoria Herald.*