

cessful. The step was not a wise one, but he took it rather to oblige others than himself.

While in the vigour of his life, Mr. Jarvis was a very active man. He was one of the originators of the agricultural societies, whose operations are so widely extended, and which have done so much good. To his exertions, also, it may be noted, we are mainly indebted for the commencement of the macadamized roads in York and Peel.—*Globe of July 27th.*

## VIII. Miscellaneous.

### 1. OUR COUNTRY AND OUR QUEEN.

In other lands the bright sunbeam  
With richer glow is known ;  
But none however fair they seem,  
Are fairer than our own ;  
And none a monarch can possess,  
As on our throne is seen,  
So then we'll pray to God to bless,  
Our Country and our Queen.

In song let children hail her name,  
For she our love hath won,  
By deeds of more enduring fame  
Than manhood's might hath done.  
And long as language can express,  
What in the heart's unseen,  
We'll pray to God above to bless,  
Our Country and our Queen.

From lordly tower, and princely hall,  
And peasant's lowly home,  
Where'er her gentle sway doth fall  
Her heartfelt praises come.  
Our mountains their delight express,  
Our cliffs and valleys green ;  
And still we pray to God to bless  
Our Country and our Queen.

Though great her glory and renown,  
Theme of her people's prayers,  
May she yet win a nobler crown  
Than that on earth she wears,  
And long may future times confess  
The virtues we have seen ;  
But Lord ! in Thy great love still bless  
Our Country and our Queen.

### 2. THE PRINCESS ALEXANDRA AT CAMBRIDGE.

Here is a pleasant account of the Princess of Wales' recent visit to the University town of Cambridge :

"The conduct of the Princess of Wales at Cambridge won the hearts of all who came in contact with her, or ever looked upon her. 'The true secret,' says an observer, 'lies in the Princess's simplicity of manner, in the openness and unrestrainedness of her enjoyment, in the freedom with which she shows her delight in the enjoyment and festivity of which she is the centre. It is impossible to imagine a more marked contrast than between the Princess and the great ladies of her suite. She seems an impersonation of simplicity, freedom, and capacity for enjoyment, beside their more artificial manners and *grande bearing*. I suppose she would be even open to censure by admirers of what is called aristocratic breeding, for want of restrainedness and repose, and of the power of concealing her pleasure. But there is something inexpressibly delightful in this spontaneity. It seems to tell of her earlier years, of narrow fortunes, simple habits, small state, and scanty pleasures, and one cannot but wish that it may long survive the influence of English Court etiquette, and the freezing, fettering, soul-subduing influences of English Court life.

"An account is given of an under-graduate who, in the imitation of Raleigh's gallantry to Queen Elizabeth, spread his gown on the pathway for the Princess to walk on. The Princess paused for a moment, as if puzzled and startled by the sudden act of superfluous devotion ; but when one of the suite had whispered a word of explanation, it was charming to see how sedulously she lifted her dress to show the dazzled and rather abashed proprietor of the purple toga of Trinity that she was actually setting her foot on the gown, bowing her acknowledgements to him at the same time.

### 3. A TRIPLE EPISCOPAL CONSECRATION.

The consecration of the new Bishops of Peterborough, Tasmania, and Niger, which took place on Wednesday, in Canterbury Cathedral, differed externally in no material respect from other ceremonies of the like kind. It was, however, accompanied by circumstances which were deeply suggestive, and by one in particular which marked it as an era in the history of the Anglican Church. One could not but think of the vast distances which were from that day to separate, in three different continents, the three men who knelt before the primate to receive their sacred functions. But the great event—the peculiar feature—which invested the proceedings with the most stirring interest was the presence, in lawn sleeves, of Dr. Crowther, once a poor African slave-boy, but now the brightest ornament of the African Missionary Church, and one of its Bishops. His story is briefly told. When a boy he was sold as a slave, and, packed in the usual herring-like fashion, carried in a ship to America. The ship was afterwards captured by British cruisers, and young Crowther was taken back, and left in charge of the missionaries at Sierra Leone. It was soon seen that he had great abilities. He was carefully educated by his new friends, and eventually became one of their missionary agents. In 1840, he was ordained in England ; since which time he has labored with great success in an extensive sphere of duty in his own country. Being the right man for the right place, the government have justly selected him for the diocese of the Niger, which, no doubt, he will fill with ability commensurate with his former success. If Wilberforce were alive now, how would not his heart rejoice to see the child of slavery thus entrusted by the Church with the highest office she can bestow on one of her members !—*London Review 2 July.*

### 4. I'LL DO IT TO-MORROW.

There were two boys in a school I used to go to when I was young which was about forty years ago. One was remarkable for doing with promptness and perseverance whatever he undertook. The other had the habit of putting off everything he could. "I'll do it to-morrow," was his motto. "I'll do it now," was the motto of the other boy. The boy who loved to put things off had by far the best natural talent, but he was outstripped in the race of life by his neighbour, whose motto was, "I'll do it now." Let that be your motto. Never put off till to-morrow what you can do to-day.

### 5. A CURE FOR SCANDAL.

We commend the following to persons in our community addicted to the improper use of the tongue. If the ingredients can be found in town, it would be well for some of those in our town whose tongues are loose at both ends and work on a pivot, to keep a bottle full on hand :—Take of good nature one ounce ; of an herb called by the Indians "mind-your-own-business," one ounce ; mix with "a-little-charity-for-others" and two or three sprigs of "keep-your-tongue-between-your-teeth ;" simmer them together in a vessel called circumsppection, for a short time, and it will be fit for use. Application—The symptom is a violent itching in the tongue and roof of the mouth, which invariably takes place when you are in company with a species of animals called gossips. When you feel a fit of the disorder coming on, take a teaspoonful of the mixture, hold it in your mouth, which you will keep closely shut till you get home, and you will find a complete cure. Should you apprehend a relapse, keep a small bottle about you, and repeat the dose on the slightest symptom.

## IX. Educational Intelligence.

### CANADA.

—*NORFOLK SCHOOL PIC-NIC.*—Friday last was a grand day for the children. The county school pic-nic was held in this town on that day, and was a complete success. Although the heat was oppressive, and the dust anything but agreeable, a large number of schools were represented, some schools coming nearly twenty miles to partake of the day's fun, and there must have been upwards of a thousand children of an older growth who had come to join with their sons and daughters in enjoying themselves. We had intended giving a complete list of the schools present but we found it impossible to obtain the desired information, and we are therefore compelled to mention but a few. Among those in attendance we noticed the following :—Union School, Simeon ; Oak Grove Union School, Charlotteville ; Townsend Centre ; Union School No. 3, Windham ; No. 11, Charlotteville ; No. 8, Woodhouse ; No. 12, Windham ; Port