

numerically rather small, was financially very strong, should not be self supporting. Still as the error is one of several years standing, for it has appeared in the Annual Reports several times over, it would be well to direct the attention of Mr. Laurie, the Secretary for the Colonial Scheme to the mistake and have it at once rectified.

REVIEW OF THE PAST MONTH.

The one all-absorbing subject, that which, for the time being, has swallowed up all others, even politics, has been for some time past—Gold. At present there are all the symptoms of an approaching gold fever, which will probably reach its height some time next spring. How Nova Scotia will come out of it the future must determine. In the meantime the all-engrossing topics are goldbearing quartz, quartz crushing machines, new discoveries, fresh indications in different localities. Nuggets at Tangier, rich specimens at Lunenburg, discovery of the rich metal at Lake Thomas, at Wine Harbor, at Isaac's Harbor, at Earlton, in the very streets of Halifax. Every where the matter is discussed with the greatest earnestness. Companies are being formed, capital is being brought to bear, practical knowledge is loudly called for, every body is awfully in earnest—for what? "The gold which perisheth." What the Bible calls the "mammon of unrighteousness," is sought after with terrible sincerity. Every body wishes to shake poverty from him, and disown it, if possible. The chance is presented, and all are in a hurry to be rich. The government has wisely yielded to the public clamor to engage science in smoothing the way, and opening up the arcana of nature, by appointing two scientific men to make a geological survey of the Province. We trust that should Nova Scotia turn out a miniature California, she will escape her rude and trying ordeal, and that her good fortune will be a blessing to her, morally as well as materially. Still, let us remember that after all, flocks and herds, and luxuriant corn fields, are the real substratum of national wealth, and the hand of industry the unfailing nurse of all. It is not well to run mad, even after that scarce and tempting commodity—gold.

Our harvest has been nearly gathered in, and Providence, it is said, has filled our barn yards with a bountiful hand.

For some weeks past our shores have been alive with mackerel, rewarding largely the labor of the fisherman, so that amidst the general stagnation which the American war has brought upon trade, we have not a little to be grateful for. Yet which do we hear more frequently? the voice of gratitude, or the murmurs of complaint?

Three additional regiments are on the eve of being sent to Canada; this, in conjunction with the considerable fleet at present on our

waters, shows that the British Government does not place implicit confidence in American affairs.

It is said the prospect of an inter-colonial railway is once more brightening. Never, perhaps, was there a more hopeful time to urge it. Should there be trouble with the States, England is practically shut out from Canada during our long winter. Should anything like a rupture with the neighboring Republic be apprehended, this will be an all-potent argument.

Canada is about to get a new Governor in the person of Viscount Monck, a name as yet unknown to fame, while the new Governor of New Brunswick is said to be a younger son of the late Earl of Aberdeen, who was lately an unsuccessful candidate for Parliamentary honors in his native county, but who may, notwithstanding, be a worthy and able man.

Praiseworthy efforts are being made to have Nova Scotia well represented at the coming Exhibition of the Arts and Industry of all nations in London. We trust that every section of the Province will be alive to the importance of having their native country well represented at this great contest of skill and industry.

Many ask, What can we send? The answer is satisfactorily given in the prizes offered for articles for exhibition from Nova Scotia, the mere names of which fill a column of a newspaper.

Matters are not improving in the United States. The two great armies are within gunshot of each other on the Potomac, but neither seems anxious to force matters to extremities. It is a strange state of matters. The Federals talk loudly of rebels and traitors to be crushed out, yet seem to imagine they are doing well if they can simply hold what they have, and prevent their opponents from seizing the capital. A sea expedition has captured Hatteras; but such forays will do literally nothing to bring the war nearer a conclusion. We question even were the whole seaboard in the hands of the Federalists, whether it would help them much in compelling peace. There is but one thing which can give them a hope, and that is by crushing their enemies in the battle field, not waiting for, but driving them out of every stronghold, till they have convinced them that resistance is hopeless. The South will fight to the last extremity, and the only argument they will listen to is prostration and defeat. There is not much prospect of either. The native American is getting tired of soldiering, and scarcely a recruit is to be got for love or money in the Northern States. The stamina, the very flower of the Northern army, are the foreign regiments, the Scotch, the Irish and German. A nation leaning upon mercenaries never was, and never will be, a conquering nation.

Mr. Buchanan, the ex-president, and pro-