

&c., must have a favourable tendency, come to the practical testimony: What is the effect of this upon a man's general character? An energetic officer of Volunteer Engineers writes as follows:—

"With rare exception, I find the men are decidedly improved in manner, character, and conduct. I have found that desire for promotion and to be considered a smart 'drill' has had the effect of counteracting any tendency to idle habits. Moreover, the study that is necessary to become acquainted with the duties of engineers has left but little time for dissipation and vice. I have found that many men in my company have not only attended the drills twice a-week, but also lectures and classes on field-works. I am particular in ascertaining the reason for irregular attendance at drill, and I have strong grounds for believing that idleness very rarely, and dissipation and vice never, has been the cause."

Another correspondent says: "The check is in the mixture of classes producing (1) a dislike, which gradually becomes habitual, to do that which the conscience or the decencies of society forbid in the presence of a superior; (2) the reflection that that which is evidently objectionable when committed by our inferiors under our eyes must be unbecoming and 'low' in ourselves."

A member of one of the largest corps in London says:

"Many men whose conversation was most objectionable and most vicious, gradually learned that their common tone of thought and conversation was offensive to many of their comrades, and I believe really were ashamed of it, and endeavoured to restrain it."

The effect is not only upon a man, a company, or a regiment, but is visible throughout a whole town or district at once.

A colour-sergeant of the Edinburgh Volunteers says:—"I believe that the movement has been an enemy to idleness, dissipation and vice." And an officer in Scotland mentions a case in which a volunteer once addicted to drinking was reclaimed by the effect of a quiet rebuke, upon which his mother went to the commandant, and "thanked him for his kind and faithful dealings with her son."—*London Record*.

##### 5. CHARACTERISTICS OF THE SOUTHERNERS AS DEVELOPED BY THE WAR.

The Rev. Dr. Bellows, an abolition clergyman of New York, recently addressed a convention of Unitarians, and in the course of his remarks said:—"No candid mind will deny the peculiar charm of Southern young men at College, or Southern young women in society. How far race and climate, independent of servile institutions, may have produced the Southern chivalric spirit and manners, I will not here consider. But one might as well deny the small feet and hands of that people as deny a certain inbred habit of command; a talent for political life, and an easy control of inferiors. Nor is this merely an external or flashy heroism. It is real. It showed itself in Congress early and always by the courage, eloquence, skill and success with which it controlled majorities. It showed itself in the social life of Washington by the grace, fascination, and ease, the free and charming hospitality by which it governed society. It now shows itself in England and in France by the success with which it manages the courts and circles of literature and fashion in both countries. It shows itself in this war in the orders and proclamations of its generals, in the messages of the rebel Congress, and in the essential good breeding and humanity (contrary to diligently encouraged impression) with which it not seldom divides its medical stores, and gives our sick and wounded as favourable care as it is able to extend to its own. It exceeds us at this moment in the possession of an ambulance corps. I think the war must have increased the respect felt by the North for the South. Its miraculous resources, the bravery of its troops, their patience under hardships, their unshrinking firmness in the desperate position they have assumed, the wonderful success with which they have extemporized manufactures and munitions of war, and kept themselves in relation with the world in spite of our magnificent blockade; the elasticity which they have shown in threatening again and again our capital, and even our interior, cannot fail to extort an unwilling admiration and respect. Well is General McClellan reported to have said (privately) as he watched the obstinate fighting at Antietam, and saw them retiring in perfect order in the midst of the most frightful carnage, 'What terrific neighbours these would be! We must conquer them or they will conquer us.'"

##### 6. "MY WIFE AND CHILD."

[A correspondent, "Southron," sends us the following, with a request for its publication in our columns. It is from the pen of the famous "Stonewall" Jackson, written while he was with the United States Army in Mexico, of which army he was then, as he is now of the Confederate, a brave and efficient officer. Our correspondent thinks Gen. Jackson must be accorded the merit of a true

poet. The pathos of poetry and true affection were never more justly delineated.]

The tataro beats—the lights are gone;  
The camp around in slumber lies;  
The night with solemn pace moves on,  
The shadows thicken o'er the skies;  
But sleep my weary eyes hath flown  
And sad, uneasy thoughts arise.

I think of thee, oh, dearest one,  
Whose love my early life hath blest—  
Of thee and him—our baby son—  
Who slumbers on thy gentle breast;  
God of the tender, frail and lone;  
Oh, guard the gentle sleepers rest.

And hover, gently hover near  
To her whose watchful eye is wet—  
To mother, wife—the doubly dear,  
In whose young heart have freshly met  
Two streams of love so deep and clear—  
And cheer her drooping spirits yet.

Now, while she kneels before Thy throne,  
Oh, teach her, Ruler of the skies,  
That while by Thy behest alone  
Earth's mightiest powers fall or rise,  
No tear is wept to Thee unknown,  
No hair is lost, no sparrow dies!

That thou can'st stay the ruthless hands  
Of dark disease, and soothe its pain;  
That only by Thy stern commands  
The battle's lost, the soldier's slain,  
That from the distant sea or land  
Thou bring'st the wanderer home again.

And when upon her pillow lone  
Her tear-wet cheek is sadly pressed,  
May happier visions beam upon  
The brightening current of her breast—  
No frowning look nor angry tone,  
Disturb the Sabbath of her rest.

Whatever fate those forms may show,  
Loved with a passion almost wild—  
By day—by night—in joy or woe—  
By fears oppressed, or hopes beguiled,  
From every danger, every foe,  
Oh! God protect my wife and child!

THOMAS JEFFERSON JACKSON.

## V. Educational Intelligence.

### CANADA.

— WHITBY SCHOLARSHIP EXAMINATION.—The competition for the scholarship in the Senior County Grammar School for the County of Ontario for 1862-3, which were instituted by the Head Master, William McCabe, Esq., took place in the Grammar School Buildings last Tuesday. After a careful examination, conducted by D. Beach, Esq., the first scholarship was awarded to Charles H. Olreke, of Pickering, and the second to William H. Flint of East Whitby, both of whom, we hear, acquitted themselves with much credit. These scholarships appear to be serving a good purpose in bringing together pupils from different parts of the county, thus exhibiting the comparative efficiency of the respective schools. This was the first year the scholarships have been open to the county, and we hope, when the value of them becomes better understood, to see the number of competitors greatly increased. Mr. McCabe deserves much credit for the interests he has taken in his profession, and in the welfare of students, in instituting these scholarships. His endeavours in this respect cannot fail to avail him in securing the assistance of the County Council—at least, we think they ought not.—*Whitby Chronicle*.

— SCHOOL DRILL.—The Port Hope *British Canadian* says:—We understand that it is in contemplation by the Board of School Trustees, to engage the services of Sergeant-Major Simms, for the purpose of drilling the pupils attending the Union School. We some time ago