

MISCELLANEOUS.

 PAUL KANE.

We learn with much pleasure that our talented Canadian Artist, Paul Kane, has effected very satisfactory arrangements with the eminent London publishers, Messrs. Longman & Co., for the issue of a work prepared from his notes, to be entitled: "*Rambles of an Artist among the Indian Tribes of British America, during a four years' sojourn in the Hudson's Bay Territory, Oregon, and along the shores of the Pacific.*" This interesting and truly Canadian work will be illustrated by engravings executed in the highest style of art, from Mr. Kane's finished sketches and oil paintings; and at the present period, when so great an interest has been excited in North Western territories, the Red River Settlement, the Gold regions of Frazer's River, and the colony of Vancouver's Island,—all of which are included in the subjects of Mr. Kane's notes and sketches,—it is not easy to conceive of a more timely publication, or one likely to do more credit to Canada.

 ROBERT BROWN.

The greatest botanist of our time, ROBERT BROWN, has paid the debt of nature, and is gone from amongst us. He had reached the highest pinnacle of scientific reputation, and affords one of the most remarkable instances of this result being achieved not by multitude of writings or frequency of appearance before the public, but by the extraordinary value of a few works, and the impression made on all who had intercourse with him of his profound knowledge, wonderful sagacity, accuracy, caution, and philosophic spirit, qualities which were united with singular modesty and a most amiable disposition. He has left his mark on the age, and his name will go down with honor to posterity. He died on the 10th of June, at the age of 85, having retained his faculties in an unusual degree almost to his last hour.

 DR. CHARLES MACKAY.

We referred, in a former number, to the cordial reception accorded to Dr. Charles Mackay, during his recent tour through the United States, and quoted the lively poem of "John and Jonathon," which he recited on the occasion of the festive entertainment with which he was greeted at Washington. The following vigorous stanzas may be accepted as the response to that genial poem of our modern Scottish Songster—the "Minstrel of the joyous Present." They were addressed to him, at Boston, when on the eve of his final departure from the American shores; and are from the pen of the American poet, Oliver Wendell Holmes:—

BRITAIN AND AMERICA.

Brave singer of the coming time,
 Sweet minstrel of the joyous present,
 Crowned with the noblest wreath of rhyme,
 The holly-leaf of Ayrshire's peasant.