

from California.

Light connected with the Cor- Francisco September 20th, in the mail steamer Sonora for Golden Age arrived upon the ber, and the Nicaragua steamer will be remembered, put into cholera on board, and before San Francisco, the disease had of her passengers, of which 98 Seven others subsequently died and 14 remained under treat- w cases of cholera had occurred and the city was quite heal-

fleet, after its visit to Amoor in Russian fleet from Petropaulowski, the Bay of Castro, where they Russian ships. The allies left to blockade the port, while a with all expedition for Bakodali, of bringing up the East India their assistance. The fleet immed- for the Bay of Castro, but the aged to escape under cover of a

E. Foster had arrived from Ja- Foster sailed from Honolulu with whaling fleet, but the Japan autho- permission to trade, alledging ty made no provision for anything temporary residence at Hakadudi. Russia had concluded treaties e United States.

Grass Valley broke out 11 o'clock the 14th of September, in the l. It spread with such rapidly, hours the town was nearly de- of buildings burnt is three hun- ty, including all but one of the smess houses. A correspondent s says, the total loss is put down at the loss was greatly increased t, that most of our merchants had heavy stocks of fall goods. All the ries, and every boarding-house in re destroyed

son wrote thus of the Piedmontese ardinia is very little known; it was f Piedmont to keep it in the back t has been the maxim to rule it with severity, loading its produ- uties as prevented their growth.— y is fruitful beyond idea, and cattle, sheep, corn, wine and oil. e of a liberal government, there is hat its products would amount to." 's wishes have been realized.

ountain fed by a thousand streams if one be dried. It is a silver chord h a thousand strings, that part one be broken. Thoughtless mortals ded by innumerable dangers; which re strange that they must all perish t last. We are encompassed with very day to crush the decaying tene- inhabit. The seeds of disease are o our constitutions by nature. The atmosphere whence we draw the life, are impregnated with death; ade to operate to its own destruc- food that nourishes contains the decay; the soul that animates it by first tends to wear it out by its own bath lurks in ambush along the twisting this truth is so palpa- by the daily example before our little do we lay it to heart. We see and neighbors die, but how seldom ur to our thoughts that our knell the next warning to the world!— rary.

orse-shoe has been invented by Mr. of New London, Connecticut. The nature is, that the new shoe has not ailhole in it! Otherwise it is made mon form, and is held on to the foot cap, something in the shape of a low of a man's leather shoe, or the leather boy's cloth cap. The iron cap on the out two inches wide at the toe, but on each side towards the heel. It is to be a little flexible, and is fastened by a screw passing through the two and the heel. The lower edge of this to a groove cut in the outer edge of which holds them together, and the ens them both to the hoof. This cap oms to much wear, and will last out

RONAUT SUPPOSED TO BE LOST.—On afternoon of last week, Mr. Winches- an ascension in a balloon from Nor- o, and on the Friday following he been heard from. The balloon took a erly direction, and it is feared that voyager either descended into Lake hat the intense cold of the upper re- him to death. When he started, e intended to go higher and further naut had ever dared to think of going.

Extracts from an Essay, entitled, "Ca- nada," by J. Sheridan Hogan,—to which was awarded the first prize, by the Com- mittee of the Paris Exhibition, of Canada:—

THE HABITANT, OR LOWER CANADIAN.

No persons can contrast more strongly than the habitant of Lower Canada and the farmer of Upper. The latter is enterprising, adventu- rous, and cosmopolitan in his feelings. He is always ready to change his neighborhood for a better one; and his homestead of a hundred acres of cleared land is never more dear to him than five hundred acres of wilderness, if he can satisfy himself, that the latter would be better for his children. The habitant, on the con- trary, knows no love stronger than that for his, often, contracted farm. The place where he was born, though giving him, in many cases, a slender livelihood, is still dearer to him than all the world. In vain for him has the mag- nificent West been opened up, in vain for him has America been filled with accounts of prosperity in it. His dreams hover round his own fire- side. His imagination is bounded by the fences of his farm. He asks no better lot than to live where his father lived, and to die where his father died.

As might naturally be expected, avarice has little to do with such a character. If he knows not the rewards of grasping ambition, he knows not its foolish disappointments, or its mortified pride. There is not, in consequence, a more cheerful, happy, and contented being in existence than the Lower Canadian habitant. His little farm—for, as a general rule, on account of frequent subdivisions, the farms in Lower Canada are small—supplies him with enough to live upon; and he never, by any chance, invokes the cares of to-morrow. He has five or six cows, and he knows that should give milk enough for himself and his family, and he never gives himself anxiety about the economy of increasing their number, or improving their quality. He has six or eight pigs, and, instead of fattening two or three for market—as an old-countryman would be sure to do—he takes the blessings of Heaven as they are sent to him, and eats the whole of them. He copies no man's improve- ments, and imitates no person's mode of living. His life, his food, his enjoyments are regulated by the opportunities of the day. If he fares sumptuously, he thanks Providence, and is happy. If he occasionally fares otherwise, he thinks it is all right, and is equally contented. Simple, therefore, in his life, but happy in its simplicity. For generations his character has not undergone a perceptible change; but, happily, his gentleness, his innocence, and his cheer- fulness, have been equally enduring.

I cannot take leave of the habitant of Lower Canada, without alluding to his amiable disposi- tion, and native politeness. You pass through a country parish in any part of the Province, no matter how remote, and you are saluted on all hands, by both old and young, and so graceful- ly, yet with so much ease and frankness, that you forget for the moment where you are. You go into a habitant's house—always clean, with flowers in the windows, and the walls well white- washed—and though the man may be the poorest in his parish, his hospitality is dispensed with so much cordiality and refinement, that you can with difficulty, believe such people could have always lived in such a place. You speak execrable French—many English people unfor- tunately do—and make mistakes which would provoke the risibility of a very saint, yet you never see a smile on the face of your entertainer, nor even on the faces of his children. Of course after you go away, they enjoy the fun amazingly. Your religion, your politics, or your country, may, from accidental circum- stances, be disagreeable to him; yet, as long as you are under his roof—if it were for months—you would never hear a word that could hurt your feeling or wound your pride. In enterprise, in that boldness of thought and action which make a people great and a country prosperous, they are unquestionably far beyond the rest of Amer- ica. In not seeking to understand, and some- times opposing the introduction of palpable im- provements and inventions, their conduct is be- low their own intelligence. But in refinement and good breeding—in all that fascinates the stranger, and makes the resident happy among them—they are immeasurably above any simi- lar class on this continent. And all that Amer- ica can teach them in enterprise would not ex- ceed what they could teach America in the finest features of civilization—namely, gentleness and good manners.

To appreciate the magnitude of the canals and their locks on the St. Lawrence, it is necessary to glance at the splendid river, of whose nearly two thousand miles of navigation they form the completing links. Let me conduct the reader then to where the steamer, destined to "shoot the rapids," first winds in amongst the Thousand Islands. It is between Kingston and Brock- ville, and usually just after sunrise. The scene here, of a bright morning—and mornings are seldom otherwise in Canada—is magnificent beyond description. You pass close by near enough often to cast a pebble from the deck of the stea-

mer upon them—cluster after cluster of beauti- ful little circular islands, whose trees, perpetu- ally moistened by the river, have a most luxuri- ant and exquisitely tinted foliage, their branches overhanging the water. Again you pass little winding passages and bays between the islands, the trees on their margins, interlacing above them, and forming here and there natural bow- ers; yet are the water of these bays so deep; that the steamers of considerable size might pass under the interlacing trees. Then opens before you a magnificent sheet of water, many miles wide, with a large island apparently in the dis- tance, dividing it into two great rivers. But, as you approach this, you discover that it is but a group of small islands, the river being divided into many parts, and looking like silver threads thrown carelessly over a large green cloth. Your steamer enters one of these bright passa- ges, and you begin at length to feel that in the multitude of ways there must be great danger; for your half-embowered and winding river comes to an abrupt termination four or five hundred yards in advance of you. But as you are approaching at headlong speed the threat- ening rocks in front, a channel suddenly opens upon your right; you are whirled into it like the wind; and the next second a magnificent am- phitheatre of lakes opens out before you. This again is bounded, to all appearances, by a dark green bank, but at your approach, the mass is moved as if in a Kaleidoscope, and lo! a hun- dred beautiful little islands make their approach. And such for seventy miles, and till you reach the rapids, is the scenery which you glide through.

It is impossible, even for those whose habits and occupation naturally wear them from the pleasures derivable from such scenery, to avoid feeling akin to poetry, while winding through the Thousand Islands. You feel, indeed, long after they have been passed, as if you had been awakened out of a blissful dream. Your memory brings up again and again, the pictures of the clusters of Islands rising out of the clear, cool water. You think of the little bays and wind- ing passages embowered in trees! and recurring to the din, and dust, and heat, and strife of the city you have left, or the city you are going to, you wish in your heart that you had seen more of nature and less of business. These may be but dreams—perhaps they are so,—but they are good and they are useful dreams; for they break in, for the moment, upon the dull monoton- ousness of our all-absorbing selfishness; they let in a few rays of light upon the poetry and purity of sentiment which seem likely to die of perpetu- al confinement in the dark prison-house of modern avarice.

The smaller rapids, and the first you arrive at, are the Galops, Point Cardinal and some others. The great rapids are the Long Sault, the Coteau, the Cedars, the Cascades, and the Lachine. The first of these is the most magnificent, the high- est waves rising in the lost, or north channel. The last is the most dangerous, extensive and difficult of navigation. The thrilling and sub- lime excitement of "shooting them," is greatly heightened by contrast. Before you reach them there is usually hardly a breath of air stirring, everything is calm and quiet, and your steamer glides as noiselessly and grandly down the river as she would down an ordinary canal. But suddenly a scene of wild grandeur breaks upon you: waves are lashed into spray and into breakers of a thousand forms, by the dark rocks they are dashed against in the headlong impetu- osity of the river. Whirlpools—narrow pas- sages beset with rocks, a storm-lashed sea,—all mingle their sublime terrors in a single rapid. In an instant you are in the midst of them! Now passing with lightning speed within a few yards of rocks, which, did your vessel but touch them, would reduce her to an utter wreck, before the sound of the crash could die upon the air—Again shooting forward like an arrow towards a rocky island, which your barque avoids by a turn almost as rapid as the movement of a bird. Then, from the crests of great waves rushing down precipices, she is flung upon the crests of others receding, and she trembles to her very keel from the shock, and the spray is thrown far in upon her decks. Now she enters a narrow channel, hemmed in by threatening rocks, with white breakers leaping over them as she dashes through them in her lightning way, and spurns the countless whirl- pools beneath her—Forward is an absolute precipice of waters; on every side of it break- ers, like pyramids, are thrown high into the air. Where shall she go! Ere the thought had come and gone, she mounts the wall of wave and foam like a bird, and glorious, sublime scene, lands you a second afterwards upon the calm, unuffled bosom of a gentle river! She is "shooting the rapids." Cut no words can convey a just idea of the thrilling excitement that is felt during a few moments you take in passing over them. It is one of the sublime ex- periences which can never be forgotten, though never adequately described.

The inhabitants of Carleton, NB., cele- brated the success of the Allies at a Public Dinner. Sentiments followed in rapid suc- cession, and "a feast of reason and a flow of soul," inspired without the aid of intoxi- cating drinks.

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

NICOLAIEFF.

Nicolaieff, to visit which the Emperor Alex- ander II. left St. Petersburg, and where he proba- bly now is, has since the spring been the locale of a camp of reserve for Prince Gortschakoff's army in the Crimea. In May last, it was commonly said that there were 60,000 troops there. For some time, this camp has not been much spoken of, but the place has again been brought into notice by a statement to which undue prominence has been given, and which could only have been penned in the remote interior of Central Germa- ny, viz., that the Russian government had resolv- ed to make Nicolaieff replace Sebastopol. About two months ago when the operations of the Allies in the Sea of Azoff were exciting expectations of further naval exploits in the East, the well-known importance of Nicolaieff, the cradle of the Black Sea navy, pointed it out at once as a desirable object of attack. The chief question to be considered was, whether its arsenals and dockyards were not effectually secured from naval aggression by the shallowness of the river in which they are situated, and which has so little depth of water that the Russian ships built at Nicolaieff can only reach the sea by the aid of floating machines. This fact must be entirely overlooked, when it is said that Nicolaieff is to become "a second Sebastopol;" a phrase which can mean nothing unless that port is to afford shelter to a Russian fleet, and serve as the basis of naval operations in time of war. The suggested removal of the establish- ment at Nicolaieff to some point nearer the sea, within the limits of the Dnieper, since it would bring them nearer to the enemy, would be a measure in opposition to the principles by which the naval authorities of Russia have governed their conduct throughout the war.

ABD-EL KADER IN PARIS.—Abd-el-Kader has arrived in Paris. His health continues to im- prove. He brought with him some magnificent presents for the Empress and the ladies of the court. The present for the Empress consists of a pair of slippers so richly set with precious stones as to be worth 20,000 piastres, and a rich carpet for the side of a bed. The Princess Matilda is to receive a complete coffee service in chased silver, in the fashion of Constantinople, and on the silver the Emir has caused to be engraved some Arab verses, complimentary to the Princess. A splendid embroidered napkin cov- ers the silver, and it alone is worthy 5,000 piastres. Accompanying the service is a quantity of Mocha coffee, and also a mill to grind it; so that the Princess will be able to drink coffee, exactly as it is prepared in the seraglio. The other object brought by the Emir consists of pipes, narghiles, carpets, scuffs, and other Oriental arti- cles.

PROVISIONS AND AMMUNITION.—It is said that the belligerents in Europe, have been and still are drawing very large supplies of provisions and ammunition from the United States! The thing has been managed very quietly, but every powder-mill in the United States has been for months constantly and most fully employed, and that article has been sent by whole cargoes to Europe. To such an extent has this been carried on, that the supply of saltpetre in this coun- try is very nearly exhausted, and, un- less further supplies are received shortly, the manufacture of powder will soon come to a stand-still.

A SMALL ITEM.—The New York Sun, descending on the extravagancies of dress in that city, estimates the annual cost of dressing and jewelling the ladies of New York and its vicinity, at from thirty to forty millions of dollars, as much as it costs to maintain the general government.

AN IMMENSE ROOM.—The largest room in the world, under a single roof, and unbroken by pillars or other obstructions, is at St. Petersburg, and is 650 feet in length, and 150 feet in breadth. By daylight it is used for military displays. In the evening, it is often converted into a vast ball room, when it is warmed by sixteen prodigi- ous stoves and 20,000 wax tapers are required to light it properly. The roof of the structure is a single arch of iron, the bars alone on which it rests weighing 12,831,000 pounds.

A young lady in Charleston, S.C., recently at- tempted to commit suicide by taking laudanum. Her attempt was discovered in season to save her life. She gave as a reason for the deed, that her lover had kissed her upon the cheeks, instead of upon the lips, as was his custom. He had never been so cruel before, and from that moment "life became a burden and a curse."

The Norfolk correspondent of Petersburg (Va.) Express thus speaks of the "plague fly" which has appeared at Norfolk and Portsmouth, since the commencement of the fever:—"Its body is about the size of our common fly, of a yellowish color, with long delicate porous wings of a texture as fine as the softest silk. They fly to- gether in swarms, and may be seen in large num- bers on the fig trees, but their great point of attraction seems to be the collins, in which repose the ill-fated victims of "yellow jack." We took a stroll out to that Golgotha of burial grounds, Potters' Field, yesterday, and were intensely horrified at seeing many of the coffins that lay on the ground, scattered around, awaiting inter- ment literally black with those loathsome little insects, that squirmed themselves upon one another so thick as to exclude the coffin entirely from sight. It was the most disgusting specta- cle we ever beheld, having an oily, waxy sig- nificance of the last of poor mortality about it that was absolutely sickening!"

Canada extends in length from the coast of La- brador to the river Kamistiquia at the end of Lake Superior, about 1000 miles, with an aver- age breadth of 250 miles, being nearly three times larger as Great Britain and Ireland. It con- tains an area of about 350,000 square miles, or 221,600,000 acres.

INCREASE OF THE METALS.

There can be no doubt but any increase in the use of the workable metals—such as iron, copper, tin, lead, zinc, silver, gold, and platinum—tends to advance the useful arts. The cheaper these metals become, in the same proportion will man be benefited. Were iron to be obtained at one-half its present price, the building of machin- ery, houses, railroads, &c., would be greatly stimulated, and all classes would be gainers by the improvement. In its own place copper is just as valuable, and were it as cheap as iron it would be used for many purposes for which the latter is now employed. We never expect to see it become as cheap, still, we hope it will be much cheaper and plentiful than it now is. The great copper deposits of the Lake Superior re- gions should, in the course of time, influence the price of copper, and render it more abundant. It is estimated that the yield of pure copper from these regions this year, will not be less than 5000 tons. In a few years, these mines will be yielding more annually than is now produced by all the other mines in existence. When sheet copper be- comes as cheap as tinned-sheet iron, it will be exclusively employed for the roofs and conductors of buildings.—Scientific American.

The other day a friend of mine saw a grave looking old Turk, with spectacles, reading for his own edification, aloud from the New Testa- ment, and a crowd of Turks standing around listening to him: Is not this strange! Last week a box of New Testaments, in the Turkish language, was sent from the bible depot to the Custom House, according to rule, from whence it was going to be shipped for Thessalonica. The Custom House officer said, that as the contents were books, they must be examined by the Government Censor before they could be allowed to pass. Some copies were accord- ingly sent to the Censor's office, and they soon came back with the Government seal on the first blank leaf, authorizing their free circulation in Turkey!"

CONVENIENT AND WHOLESOME FOOD.—A very cheap, convenient, and palatable dish may be prepared with the common pilot bread, which is a hard, dry cracker, made of flour and water. These can be purchased by the barrel at a price but a little higher than flour, pound for pound, as they are generally made by machinery, and the cost of making and baking is but trifling when it is done on a large scale. We see the price of pilot bread is quoted in this market at less than half a cent per pound above good flour, and as they are nearly as dry as flour, they are about as nutritious. They will keep longer than flour without deteriorating or becoming stale. They can be used in a variety of ways, such as putting them in stews of meat, or meat and pota- toes; they improve "hash" materially, and are a good substitute for "crust" in potpie, having the advantage of always being light and wholesome. For an ordinary, every-day dish, put them into an oven after the bread is removed, or into a stove oven, and let them dry- thoroughly; then break them up and pour boil- ing water over them, and add a little salt, and butter, cream or milk. We know of no more easily prepared, more wholesome, and more palatable dish than this, for the breakfast, sup- per, or even for the dinner-table.—American Agriculturist.