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WEEKLY MISCELLANY.

Devoted to the Intellectual and Moral Improvement of the Young.

Vol. 1.

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SCHOOL EXAMINATIONS.

As the holiday season approaches, increased diligence is requisite on the part of young students desirous of acquitting themselves satisfactorily at the examinations which precede the brief interval of respite from their daily exercises. Preparatory studies for school examinations are invariably engaged in with more than ordinary zeal and perseverance; and if young people could be induced to make similar exertions generally, in pursuing their studies, the exercises would not only facilitate their onward progress, but would render their efforts more habitual, and their instructions more interesting to themselves. Such efforts would have a tendency to develop their capabilities, and create and strengthen in them a warmer desire for the acquirement of useful information.

"It takes all kinds of people to make a world;" and viewing the occupants of a school-room as a world in miniature, it may be presumed that a similar diversity of dispositions is to be found in such a juvenile community. We may therefore infer that various feelings are occasioned by the contemplated ordeal, as the day of examination draws near. Some await its approach with anxiety—others with indifference, and others again with confident hope of distinguishing themselves in the presence of friends and spectators. But without thorough preparation the hopeful may be disappointed; with it the less confident may achieve success.

In preparing for such occasions—as well as for the acquirement of knowledge in any department of instruction—the young pupil should become accurately acquainted with the principles on which such department is founded, and the rules derived from these principles—for aid in which, we must refer him to his teacher;—then, by carefully comparing the results of his

efforts with these elements, he will be enabled more clearly to comprehend the sources from which his conclusions are deduced, and avoid the uncertainties that more or less accompany the exertions of those who endeavour to accomplish their objects by mere superficial study.

We offer these remarks in the hope that our young readers may be induced to apply themselves earnestly and industriously, in order that they may pass such tests of their mental acquirements, with honour to themselves, credit to their teachers, and gratification to their friends. Their aim should be, not merely to aspire to distinction in their several classes, but to ensure for their respective schools the reputation of claiming the greatest proportionate number of pupils who have made successful progress. This may be accomplished by rendering mutual aid to each other; by stimulating the indifference and arousing the apathy of the tardy,—and affording them such assistance as may be necessary to direct their minds in the attainment of a right comprehension of the branches of education they are required to study.

To excel where indifference and apathy prevails, is but a small triumph;—but where a liberal spirit predominates, and a generous assistance is afforded to those of more limited perception,—and where the progress of the advanced scholars is more equalized,—those who carry off the palm are more honoured by rewards of merit, and justly deserve the congratulations of their friends.

IDLE WORDS.—Be careful with regard to what you say, while in conversation with those you love. Idle words have done much mischief, and may still do more. Harmless as they seem, and innocently as they may be uttered, their effects are often baneful in the extreme. By the utterance of a single word, near and dear friends have been estranged for ever; nations that have always been at peace, and on terms of the most friendly intercourse, are thus set at open variance: and through their influence, the harmony before existing between families and neighbourhoods has been broken, and friendship with them exists no longer.

THE COMING WEATHER.

We copy the following from a London paper. Those who take an interest in noting the changes of the weather may be induced to test its correctness by occasional observations:—

SAXBY'S WEATHER SYSTEM, 1863-64.
—List of days on which the weather may reasonably be suspected as liable to change, most probably towards high winds and lower temperature, being especially periods of atmospheric disturbance.

July—5,—12 to 15,—20,—27.

August—2,—9,—14 to 17,—23,—29.

September—5,—13 to 15,—19,—25.

October—2,—10 to 12,—17,—23,—30.

November—6,—11 to 15,—19,—26.

December—4,—10 to 13,—17,—23,—31.

N. B.—From the 10th to the 13th will be a period of great danger, and there will be an exceedingly high tide on the 12th.

January—7 to 11,—13,—20,—27.

N. B.—From the 7th to the 11th will be a dangerous period, with a very high tide on the 11th.

February—2,—7 to 9,—16,—23 and 24.

N. B.—From the 7th to 9th will be a very dangerous period, with a very high tide on the 9th.

March—2,—7 to 10,—14,—22,—29.

N. B.—The 7th and 8th will be a very dangerous period, with probably a very full tide on the 10th.

The above apply to all parts of the earth's surface, even (in a diminished degree) to the trade belts.

N. B.—If the day marked prove calm and still, distrust the day after, and especially the second day after.

The changes vary in intensity, but even at quiet periods they may be plainly traced in the sea, flying with a velocity totally at variance with the state of the air at the earth's surface, and the clouds at such times generally have a liny or stratified appearance, which usually indicates approaching rain.

The worst cyclones (if they reach us at all) will be on or about 25th August, 22d September, 19th October, 22d November, 19th December, 16th January (1864), 18th February, and 17th March.

S. M. SAXBY, R. N.

H. M. S. Devonshire; }
8th June, 1863. }

MAGGIE AND HER NEWSPAPERS.

We wish every boy and girl who may sometimes think it a hardship to be obliged to attend school and learn lessons, to read the following story :

A poor man, who lived in New York a few years ago, removed to Chicago, taking with him his wife and little daughter. A son, old enough to work for himself, was left there. The family were unfortunate at the West. The father, after various hardships, died, and the mother soon followed him, leaving Maggie an orphan, without relatives, and with none to assist her. She was then about fifteen years old; but, as you will see, she had the energy of a woman.

She went out to service until she had earned money enough to pay her way to New York, and then started to look for her brother. She said she wanted to be near him, and also that she was determined to get an education, which, perhaps, he might help her to do.

When Maggie reached New York, all her efforts to find her brother were vain. Her money was soon spent, and she had no friends to give her more. She had, therefore, to rely solely on her own efforts. She at once went to the office of one of the daily evening papers, and asked permission to get subscribers and deliver their papers to them.

The proprietors were much astonished at such a proposal from a respectable, modest-looking young girl. They told her it would be foolish to attempt it, that she would have to go through every kind of weather (it was then winter), that it would require her to be in the streets after dark, where she would be subject to insult, and that it was very doubtful whether she could get subscribers enough to pay her board. But she was not to be put off in this way. She said she was determined to get an education, that she felt sure she would succeed if they would only let her try. The proprietors at last reluctantly consented, and Maggie started with her bundle of papers.

She found it hard work indeed, but she had expected that, and she went patiently forward. Very soon her story became known to several gentlemen, who were so much interested by her determination to get an education, and by her modest, respectful manner, that they assisted her in getting subscribers. She found a place

where she might work part of each day to pay her board, when she was not busy with her papers. Before long she had obtained enough customers to give her a clear profit of nine dollars per week, which she carefully saved. Soon it amounted to enough to enable her to commence attending school. She then hired two boys to deliver the papers, superintending their work herself, and receiving enough profit to pay all her expenses. She is now hard at work getting an education. She had to fight a battle with poverty and hardship to win the *privilege* of studying, and she gained a noble victory. She did not value the *privilege* too highly, and her example is a strong rebuke to those children who neglect the opportunities which kind parents give them freely. When you are tempted to idleness think of Maggie and her Newspapers, and go to work with a will.

CAN YOU READ ?

Jane says, "Of course, I can read. I could tell all the big words in the Bible years ago, and I can tell all the hard names in the geography as soon as I look at them;" and John, and Susan, and Charlie, and hundreds more, say the same thing, and laugh at what they call a silly question.

Not too fast, my dears; naming words is not reading, any more than chewing is eating. You might look at a page and tell me every word on it, and pronounce them all right, and yet not read a single sentence.

Suppose a Turk should talk to you in his language, would you hear what he said? You might know he was using words, but to you it would not be talking; it would only be a mumble of sounds. Just so if a person repeats the words of a book without taking in the meaning—it is not reading, but only making what sounds the letters stand for. To read in the true sense of the word, means to *take thoughts into the mind* by looking at printed or written words.

When you have nuts to eat, do you swallow them one after another without cracking? No, indeed; each one must be well picked to pieces, and the meat all extracted. Whoever truly reads must take equal pains with sentences and words, which are only the shells that hold the thoughts. You ought now, while young,

to form a habit of doing this. Instead of allowing the eye to run over the page, like a locomotive on a rail track, just getting a glimpse of the sense, stop long enough at each sentence to know just what it means, and to get the thought into your mind just as it was in the mind of the person who wrote the sentence. If a hard word occurs, whose meaning you do not know, ask your teacher or a friend to explain it, or, better, find it for yourself in the dictionary. When you are reading the description of any persons, places, or things, stop and think about them until you can see just how they look—make a picture of them in your mind. Where places are mentioned, unless you know their location, find them upon a map; in this way, while reading the news of the week, more of geography may be learned than most girls and boys know when they leave school.

"But how long it must take to read a book through in that style!" says Jenny Spring; "I should be tired of the sight of it before it is finished." It would take more time than to slide over the pages with the eyes, just as it takes more time to pick up the apples from an orchard than it does to run through it; but it will not be the tiresome work you may suppose. On the contrary, the mind will enjoy the exercise, and the more it is practiced the pleasanter it will become, until there will be found no more delightful employment than reading. "Slow and sure" is the motto for the young reader; try it for a year, and let us know if you do not find the benefit of it.

MICROSCOPIC WONDERS.

Upon examining the edge of a very sharp lancet with a microscope, it will appear as broad as the back of a knife; rough, uneven, full of notches and furrows. An exceedingly small needle resembles a rough iron bar. But the sting of a bee seen through the same instrument, exhibits everywhere a most beautiful polish, without the least flaw, blemish, or inequality, and it ends in a point too fine to be discerned. The threads of a fine lawn seem coarser than the yarn with which ropes are made for anchors. But a silkworm's web appears perfectly smooth and shining, and every where equal. The smallest dot that can be made with a pen appears irregular and uneven; but the little specks on the wings or bodies of insects are found to be most accurately circular. The finest miniature

paintings appear before the microscope rugged and uneven, entirely devoid of beauty, either in the drawing or colouring. The most even and beautiful varnishes will be found to be mere roughness. But the nearer we examine the works of God even in the least productions, the more sensible shall we be of His wisdom and power. In the numberless species of insects, what proportion, exactness, uniformity, and symmetry, do we perceive in all organs! what profusion of colouring! azure, green, and vermilion, gold, silver, pearls, rubies, and diamonds, fringe, and embroidery, on their bodies, wings, heads, and every part! how high the finishing, how imitable the polish we everywhere behold!

THE MAGIC GLASS.

Some farmers use a steam-engine to drive their threshing machine, and the saw in cutting up their wood for winter. Jock Dorn had no such apparatus; he went by steam himself. He ran off the right track, and, of course, he and everything around him soon went to ruin.

His farm was given to him by his father, and when he married and took possession of it, no young man had brighter prospects. Everything was in good order, crops grew famously, and the birds sang around no pleasanter homestead in the land. But in those days it was thought that farmers needed steam to help along with the hard work. In haying-time, when the sun shone hot, whisky or cider-brandy must be drunk occasionally to keep out the heat and to keep up the strength. In winter it was needed to keep out the cold. It was taken by the plowman to help keep his furrows straight, and in the fall, of course, it must be had at the husking.

Jock had learned to love strong drink in his father's house, and he thought it indispensable in his farming operations.

A few men are so constituted that they can drink moderately for many years, without allowing the appetite to increase upon them. But Jock was not one of these. Year by year the habit grew stronger. He began to spend much of his time at the tavern, instead of attending to his business. He became more interested in village politics than in raising wheat and corn, and his farm soon showed the marks of neglect. The fences were left unrepaired; the cattle and pigs took possession of the yard and garden; the buildings were suffered to decay, and the whole place went down-hill with its owner.

It did not take many years to finish his history. Debts increased, acre by acre was sold or mortgaged, until, in a short time, all was gone, and Jock died a wretched outcast, and his broken-hearted wife soon followed him to the grave.

Edward Dorn was twelve years old when his parents died. Though he had

been greatly neglected, he was an intelligent, resolute boy, well liked by all the neighbourhood for his cheerful and affectionate disposition. His mother had watched over him day and night, that she might, if possible, counteract the evil influence of his father's example, and her faithfulness had been rewarded. Edward had solemnly promised his mother on her death-bed never to taste intoxicating drink, unless as a medicine. He did this willingly, he knew what fearful ruin it had brought upon his own once happy home.

After Edward's parents died, he was at no loss what to do. Many farmers in the neighbourhood offered him a home where he could earn his living. It did not take him long to decide among them. He chose to work on the place known in that neighbourhood as the "Cold Water Farm." It received this name, not because the water was colder than that of any other farm, but from the fact that its proprietor, Mr. Strong, would not allow a drop of fire water upon his premises.

It was a wise choice, for in this place Edward would be free from temptation to break his sacred pledge, and besides, there was no more enterprising farmer and no kinder man in all the neighbourhood round than Mr. Strong.

From the first, Edward worked faithfully for his employer. No matter what work was intrusted to him, he always did it well, and in a few years he came to be the head manager of the place. Under his supervision everything prospered, and the neighbours all declared he was the luckiest man alive. Once he was asked, in presence of a large company, what was the secret of his luck; he replied, quite mysteriously, "I owe much of it to the magic glass."

This excited great curiosity, and everybody wanted to know more about it. Edward had long wanted an opportunity of speaking to his neighbours on a subject near his heart, and he resolved to use the one now offered. Accordingly, he told those present that if they would meet at the school-house on a certain evening, he would show them the magic glass.

When the time came the house was crowded, for the "magic glass" had been talked of in every household for miles around.

Edward took his stand at the desk, placed before him a small box, and commenced by saying that he must first speak of a false magic glass that would ruin whoever came under its power. He then gave a touching description of a family reduced to ruin step by step, but said not a word about alcoholic drinks. He spoke so feelingly from a remembrance of his own early history, that the whole audience were melted to tears. Next he pictured the prosperity attending the use of the magic glass, until every one was filled with interest. "Now," said he,

"I will exhibit the two glasses, that you may shun the one and take the other," and opening the box, he held up in full view to the astonished audience, a glass filled with brandy, and another sparkling with pure water.

Words can scarcely describe the effect, as he went on to speak of the evils of intemperance as they had all witnessed them, and to show them the benefits of temperance as shown in his own experience.

The affair ended by organizing a temperance society on the spot, of which Mr. Strong was chosen president and Edward Dorn secretary; and from that time a happy reform commenced in that neighbourhood.

A few years later, and Edward married the daughter of his employer, and upon the death of Mr. Strong, became proprietor of the "Cold Water Farm," where he lives in possession of all the enjoyment that well-earned prosperity can give.

"SOFTLY!"

Once a great man said that,

"A low, soft voice is excellent in woman;"

and every time I hear Elsie speak, I think of it: she screams like a small steam-whistle, or else she roars like a naughty boy. No little birds do so. I never knew a sparrow that you could hear warble without saying "Hush!" to every one near you. A thrush will not sing loud enough to be heard without listening for it; and even the frogs, trying to see which can peep fastest, are not heard when the windows are shut. But I hear Elsie's voice in the furthest corner of the house, scolding her sister, shrieking for Will, or shouting after some unlucky little brother who has left the door open. If she only knew how lovely it is to be gentle! how all her troubles would be quieted at once; how carefully every one would treat her; and how easy it would be to love and be loved, I am sure she would try. The sun comes softly to the earth; but how glad we are to see it. No one hears the dew fall, or the flowers open. What if every rose-bud snapped open with a noise like a pistol; all the morning-glories popped like corn on a hot shovel; and the violet borders opened their blue eyes like a string of exploding fire-crackers? What if the sun hissed in the air, and the rain rattled as dry peas do? I know somebody who would stop her two ears fast then; but she will not stop the little unruly member that makes her as unpleasant as a popping rose-bush, or a rattling shower would be.

Love.—Love covers a multitude of sins. When a scar cannot be taken away, the next kind office is to hide it. Love is never so blind as when it is required to spy out faults:

News of the Week.

(From late English papers.)

During last week 19 wrecks were reported, making the total for the present year 891.

WATERLOO DAY.—From official records it appears that there are 143 gallant veteran officers above the rank of lieutenant now alive to celebrate this day (Thursday), the 48th anniversary of the ever-memorable battle of Waterloo. The rank of these officers may be summarised as follows:—18 generals, 23 lieutenant generals, 30 major generals, 25 colonels, 25 lieutenant colonels, 18 majors, and 4 captains.

It is proposed to hold a novel banquet in London next month, the assembly to consist of all the lord mayors, lord provosts, mayors, and provosts in the United Kingdom, with the Lord Mayor of London as guest.

Another victim has just been added to the list of those who have been either killed or dreadfully mangled while hazarding their lives for the pleasure of their patrons. An acrobat calling himself "Valerio" was engaged to perform at the Cremorne Gardens, London, on a wire cable suspended at the height of 60 feet. While entertaining an audience on Thursday night, Valerio's treacherous footing snapped in two, he fell violently to the ground, and was so fearfully injured that he died yesterday morning.

CRIME.—During 1862 there were 20,000 persons committed for trial in England, 6,666 in Ireland, and 3,360 in Scotland. Of these 7,816 were acquitted, and 21,101 convicted, and 3,962 of these were sentenced to various terms of penal servitude.

EXTRAORDINARY JOURNEY BY A CAT.—A person named Marsh Allen, residing at Willoughton, who is in a very delicate state of health, went to Hull about five weeks ago to put himself under medical treatment, leaving his cat at Willoughton. One day after he had been there some time, happening to go into the back yard of the house at which he was staying (No. 33, Osborne-street), he observed a cat sitting on the outer wall. He carelessly called "Pussy," when the animal, to his great surprise, jumped from the wall, rushed upon his shoulders and into his bosom. He at once perceived that it was his own cat. On examining the animal he found that its claws were completely worn off with walking, and that it presented other appearances of having undergone great fatigue, hardship, and hunger. How it succeeded in crossing the Humber, or indeed in performing the journey (about 50 miles) at all, must now remain a mystery.

CEMENT FOR STOPPING LEAKS.—

A composition of 4lbs. of rosin, one pint of liscad oil, and loz. of red lead,

applied hot with a brush, will stop leaks in roofs, water casks, &c.

The public examination of the Royal Acadian School took place on Friday last. We learn from the Sun that "the examination of the lads, as far as it went, was creditable; and the reading, singing and recitations by the girls, under the care of Miss Ross, were also creditable."

NOVA SCOTIA FRUIT.—At a meeting of the Horticultural Society, held at Kentville, on the 3d inst. resolutions were adopted for the appointment of inspectors of fruit in King's County, and for holding a fruit show at Kentville early in October.

A little girl, 4 years old, daughter of Mr. George Nearing, of Mainadie, was accidentally drowned at that place, on the 25th ult. It appears that whilst amusing herself at play in a row boat near the beach, she fell overboard, and was not observed in the water, until it was too late—life being extinct when rescued.—*Cape Breton News.*

A severe storm of thunder and lightning passed over the Eastern part of this County on Monday evening last, followed by heavy rain. At Tignish, near Baie De Verte, the lightning struck a barn of Mr. S. Craig's, which with its contents was entirely consumed. By great exertion the dwelling house of Mr. Craig was saved. At Amherst a young man was struck and knocked down, he is recovering. Though the lightning was very vivid here, the worst of the storm must have passed easterly, as the rain only continued half an hour, whilst at the above places it descended four or five hours to the infinite satisfaction of the husbandman, whose crops were suffering greatly for want thereof.—*Sackville Borderer.*

The Royal Gazette, of Bermuda, of the 17th ultimo, remarks:—An order from the War Department, Washington, prohibiting the exportation of horses, mules and all live stock, which of course includes oxen, &c., went into operation on the 30th of May last; and so strictly has the order been enforced, that several vessels, then laden at New York for Barbados, Nassau, and other places in the West Indies, were compelled to reland their cargoes of cattle.

The Buffalo Express publishes the statement of a gentleman of that city who met, at the Clifton House, Niagara Falls, on the 28th ult., the son of Henry Clay. The rebel Kentuckian professed to know the exact design of General Lee's present movement, and declared it to be the capture of Washington. Of its success he "had not shadow of a doubt." Meanwhile, a cavalry force, he declared, was already on its way northward, which was to penetrate to Lake Erie, destroying all the communications between the East and West.—*Express.*

AMERICAN INTELLIGENCE.

A great petroleum explosion and conflagration took place a few weeks since at Oil Creek, Pennsylvania, by the petroleum in some boats catching fire. Oil Creek town was shaken by the explosion as by an earthquake. The noise was heard 20 miles distant, and the conflagration was seen as far. Great damage was done to property by the fire. No other substance it appears gives out such dense smoke as burning petroleum.

The Chattanooga Rebel says: Our account with the United States gives us an excess of prisoners captured by our forces, in all parts of the Confederacy, of about seventeen thousand non-commissioned officers and privates. The capture of commissioned officers about balance.

The N. Y. Herald says it is estimated that the loss now sustained and that which will be necessarily sustained hereafter, even under the most favorable circumstances, by the people of Pennsylvania, in consequence of the rebel invasion, will amount to fifty millions of dollars.

By Telegraph to Morning & Evening Papers.

Dispatches of the 7th inst. report a decisive victory over Lee, at Gettysburg, and the capture of a large number of prisoners, 100 cannons and scores of stand of arms. General Meade has issued a congratulatory address to the Federal army on the victory. Losses heavy on both sides.

St. John, July 8.—The New York Herald reports that the Confederate Vice President sought an interview with President Lincoln, bearing a communication from President Davis; and that a cabinet meeting denied the request. Official despatches received from Admiral Porter announce the unconditional surrender of Vicksburg on Saturday last. Previous to the surrender it was reported that Gen. Pemberton attempted to withdraw his forces across the river.

July 8, P. M.—Federal wounded at Gettysburg estimated at 12,000. Confederate losses estimated by themselves at 30,000. 12,000 prisoners, not including wounded—among them 23 colonels and hosts of inferior officers. Entire Confederate force that crossed into Maryland estimated at 95,000, and over 200 pieces of artillery. A Confederate colonel says they did not exceed 75,000. The train of wounded, ten miles long, passed through Waynesboro on Sunday.

July 10.—Heavy rains have swollen the Potomac, precluding crossing the river for some days. It is believed the Confederates have no bridge there. A portion of their transportation crossed on rafts, and their stock swam over. Gen. Lee's headquarters reported at Hagerstown, and his army stretched along to Williamsport, only seven miles distant.

He is reported making disposition for resistance on Antietam field. Gen. Meade's headquarters are at Frederick, and the Federal forces are moving as rapidly as the roads will permit. Another battle is expected in a day or two; and Lee's chances are considered more and more desperate. It is asserted that Meade has captured in all sixty pieces of cannon. Vicksburg surrendered from exhaustion of supplies and ammunition. The garrison, consisting of 18,000 were paroled. It is reported that the attempted communication from President Davis to President Lincoln is confirmed.

The two armies are reported but ten miles apart. A great battle cannot much longer be postponed.

July 11.—A Richmond paper speaks of three or four thousand wounded arrived at Winchester on the 7th. The same paper mentions that Generals Annistead, Barksdale, Garnet and Keuper have been killed, and Generals Sical, Pender, Jones, Hitch, Anderson, Hampton and Hood, wounded.

Two Federal captains have been designated by lot for execution in Richmond, in retaliation for two executions at Sandusky under Bernside's order.

Governor Shepley has ordered the raising of a Louisiana brigade of volunteers for sixty days service for the defence of New Orleans.

The invading force in Indiana is between Corydon and New Albany. The Federal force is in close pursuit.

July 11, (evening.). A despatch from Boonesboro' of the 10th inst. says that the two armies are confronting each other.

The Confederates are reported intrenching their position, and have received a supply of ammunition. The Federal forces are also reported as being well concentrated.

Rumors are rife that Gen. Beauregard passed down Shenandoah valley with 40,000 men to reinforce Gen. Lee.

General Neal Dow (Federal) captured near Baton Rouge, where he was convalescing.

General Jenkins, of Confederate cavalry, captured in skirmish with Buford, en route to Baltimore.

Confederate cruisers reported off Halifax.

Correspondent of the New York Herald says that the question of peace is agitated in the Washington Cabinet. Seward favors amnesty and full pardon except to military and civil leaders.

July 13. The Federal right wing occupied Hagarstown yesterday.

Reconnaissance showed Confederates throwing up intrenchments two miles from Hagarstown, and occupying positions of great strategic strength.

It is rumoured that Gen. Beauregard has a large force on Upper Potomac.

Reported that Antietam river is much swollen delaying Meade's operations. His

army is more concentrated and stronger than at Gettysburg.

Engagement is reported near Sharpsburg on Saturday, Longstreet's Division being driven some miles.

Federal expedition from Newborn into the interior of North Carolina destroyed a portion of the Wilmington and Weldon railroad, and a great amount of military stores, and Confederate money.

Vicksburg advices report Gen. Grant offering assistance to Banks. Also, Johnston retreating hotly pursued by General Sherman.

LATEST.

The dispatch to-day states that a great riot has occurred in New York on the occasion of the draft. All the labourers on the different railroads marched on the Provost Marshal's Head Quarters, where the drafting was commenced. The conscription papers were destroyed, and buildings burnt—together with the whole block. The Deputy Marshal was beaten to death; the police overpowered, and a number of persons killed.

Infuriated rioters, with women among them, demolished iron fences to arm themselves, and beat a dozen persons beyond recovery. Some twenty negroes were murdered, and the colored orphan asylum was burnt down. Other horrible outrages were committed. A detachment of soldiers preserved the arsenal. The noon train from Boston was nearly demolished. Military measures were in progress, but it was supposed the riot would not be quelled before this morning.

Lee's lines are reported concentrating near Williamsport and entrenched. There is a prevalent belief that the bulk of his army has crossed.

MEXICO.—Juarez has established the seat of Government at San Luis Potosi, where he arrived on the 7th ult.

The Reporter contains details (from New York papers of Saturday) of the surrender of Vicksburg, and items from Richmond papers on the late battle. They claim a great victory for Gen. Lee, with the capture of 40,000 "Yankee" prisoners. The Richmond Enquirer, however, acknowledges a loss of ten thousand, with a number of General officers, and says that on the 7th between three and four thousand wounded arrived at Winchester. Considerable excitement existed in New Orleans at last accounts, in apprehension of a rear attack, and active measures were being taken to strengthen the defences.

LATER FROM EUROPE.

PICTOU, 14th July.—The *Jura* was intercepted off Cape Race on Friday at 4 P. M.

The Government was defeated by an immense majority on a vote for the purchase of the Exhibition building.

A great fire had occurred on Water Street, Liverpool, but a large quantity of cotton and wheat destroyed is believed to be insured. The loss is from one to two hundred thousand pounds sterling.

A Madrid letter states that the Confederates had made proposals to the Spanish Government for recognition with the sanction and support of the French Emperor. The Confederates guarantee the independence of Cuba by treaty or otherwise in return for certain reasonable advantages. The proposition is under consideration.

The Paris *Petrie* contradicts the assertion of foreign papers that a large armament was being prepared by France with a view to certain eventualities taking place in north of Europe.

The Nation publishes a rumour to the effect that negotiations were taking place between England and France with a view of settling on agreement between the two powers, and a concerted mode of action if possible in case of the Polish question passing out of exclusively diplomatic spheres.

A revolution has broken out in Madagascar. The King was assassinated and the Minister hung. His widow has been proclaimed Queen. Lambert's concession caused the revolution.

Nassau, July 4.—St. Thomas advices, of the 4th ult., state that several Federal vessels-of-war were then in that port composing the squadron of Admiral Wilkes, who evidently intended making St. Thomas the center of operations in the West Indies. Regardless of the fact that St. Thomas was in possession of the Danish Crown, the Massachusetts was, to all intents and purposes, the guardship, and remained at St. Thomas during the cruising of the other vessels, always having steam up, in readiness to overhaul any vessel leaving the harbor, and otherwise conveying the shipping leaving port.

The *Gemsbok* had been dismantled and made a stationary coal hulk. Four vessels with coal were there from the States, supplying the fleet, and other stores were to follow. Much discontent prevailed on the subject, and the Colonial Government was much embarrassed by the extraordinary acts of Admiral Wilkes.

MY PET CHICKEN.

When I was a little girl, my father one day gave me a young chicken. It had lost its mother, and was running about in great distress, chirping loudly, and vainly trying to find its way over a stone wall that surrounded the garden. The old hen, with the rest of the brood, had strayed away across a pasture-lot, to the edge of a wood, and a hungry hawk had pounced upon them. At least we thought that must have happened, for we afterward found some of her feathers and two or three dead chickens in that part of the field. The little one, of whom I am telling you, was the only one that escaped. Probably she hid away, or ran for life, when the hawk came swooping down, and at last got back near the house, where she was found by my father.

I was greatly pleased with my pet. I will remember how my father and mother laughed when I tried to cluck like a hen to call the chicken to me. I had no brothers or sisters to play with, and this made me think more of my chicken. It was something alive, I said, which I could take care of and love. I soon found an old basket in the garret, which I partly filled with feathers, in which my pet might nestle and think herself safe under her mother's wings. Mother gave me plenty of milk-curd and finely cracked corn to feed her with, and I took a nice little china saucer from my playthings to feed her from; for I said she should be a little lady chicken.

Very soon she recovered entirely from her fright, and in a few days she began to grow famously. I named her Brown Betty, as her feathers were dark coloured. I used to call her "Bet," and she soon learned her name, so that she would run to me whenever I wanted her.

Most persons think that chickens knew very little. I have heard them say, "as stupid as a hen," but I learned from playing with Betty that they may be taught many things. When she was about half grown, I used to have rare fun in making her work for her dinner. Sometimes I would fasten an ear of corn to a string, and let it hang above her reach, so that she must jump up to pick off the kernels. She would do this in a very amusing way; first, walking round and round it, looking at it with one eye, then with the other, and then at me, as if to say, "How can

I get at it?" Then she would commence jumping for it, and very soon pick enough for breakfast. I wanted very much that she should learn to play horse with me. I therefore tied a string around her leg, to try and lead her, but she was so frightened she flew around in a very ridiculous way, and made such a squawking, I was glad to take off the string. It was some time before she would come near me again, and I gave up the idea of teaching her that trick.

The following year she had grown to be one of the handsomest hens on the place. She was turned out to run with the other fowls, but she did not forget me. She would always run to meet me, and I usually rewarded her with some crumbs or kernels of corn. One day as I was in an out-building, I heard her well-known voice, and on looking around, discovered that she had made a nest in the same old basket that was formerly her bed. The feather had been left in it, and it exactly suited her purpose. I did not disturb her, and before long she commenced to sit. In about three weeks she led off a fine brood of chickens, and came marching directly into the house, as though she wanted me to see her beautiful family. They were, of course, properly cared for.

Not long after this she was engaged in a very curious adventure. She was scratching for her chickens near a wall at some distance from the house, when suddenly I heard her give a terrible cry; and as I looked that way, I saw a hawk darting down, and ran with all my might to save poor Betty from the fate which had befallen her mother. I should probably have been too late, but just as the hawk was almost upon her, a hungry fox sprang over the wall, and so frightened the hawk, that he darted away as quickly as he had come. The fox, seeing me, also took to his heels, and thus poor Betty was saved. After that I had her safely shut in an inclosure nearer the house, and she lived to a good old age. Her memory is one of the pleasantest recollections of my childhood, and the pleasure I have had thinking of her has taught me that kindness, even to animals, will be well repaid.

TAKING MEDICINE.—If persons who are obliged to take offensive medicine would first take a bit of alum into the mouth, they then can take the medicine with as much ease as though it were sugar.

(RECITATION.)

INTRODUCTORY ADDRESS
FOR A SCHOOL EXAMINATION.

The long-expected, hoped-for, and yet dreaded time has come. We who have so often been taught to be seen and not heard, to keep silence in presence of our elders and listen to their superior wisdom, have now to appear before you and deliver words to instruct the mind, stir the heart, and win applause. Can you wonder at the lively flutter of our pulses, the trembling of our tongues, or, it may be, the failure of our voices? Many a man who can face the music of roaring cannon and rattling musketry is struck dumb in presence of an audience, and though our tongues do not refuse to move, yet you will need to exercise charity for our faults and failures.

Who can claim to be a perfect orator? It is easy to repeat words, but to inspire them with living fire, so that they shall melt prejudice, arouse lethargy, stimulate to action, and burn their way into the very soul, oh! this is indeed a work demanding the highest gifts. We pretend not to have gained such power, but only to have entered the course where such triumphs are to be won. We are learning to wield the weapon which has overthrown states, moved armies, and revolutionized the world. Your smiling faces assure us that these our first efforts will be regarded with kind consideration.

If there be any differently minded, who have come to inspect us as they would examine poultry on sale, solely to discover blemishes, allow me to say we are not the only ones on trial at this time. Criticism in this case is a game in which two sides may take part. It requires no little art to be a good listener. He who laughs when the sentiment calls for tears, who applauds where the sense is tame, or who goes to sleep at any time on such an occasion, has not learned the first principles of the business of an audience.

Philosophers tell us that were there no organs of hearing there could be no sound, and I think it equally true that there can be no successful oratory where there is no sympathy among the listeners. I pray you, therefore, be as attentive to your proper parts as we hope to be to ours, and I assure you we shall be as kind in our judgments as you are lenient in your criticisms. Let smile respond to smile and

heart commingle with heart, and the occasion shall be one of mutual satisfaction, and always form a green spot in the memory of your speakers.

"BE COURTEOUS."

Some years ago a friend of ours was in an omnibus passing from the heart of the City to one of the suburbs. The omnibus stopped to take up a passenger, who from being welcomed by the others, was evidently well known and esteemed.

Our friend admired the hearty old man, who had a kind word and a look of sunshine for every body. From some remarks that dropped from him, it was evident that he was a man of unusual talent, and a Christian.

A poor servant girl sat near him in the omnibus. She was in some perplexity about finding a house at which she had been directed to call. As politely and as pleasantly as if she had been a lady, the stranger gave her all the information she wanted. Who could he be?

It was Dr. Chalmers, one of the greatest men and the most popular preachers of his day. Yet he had room in his large heart for sympathy and kindness to all; and his genial disposition fell like sunshine on those around him.

Will you try to cultivate this cheerful and winning manner? You cannot be as clever as Dr. Chalmers, but you can, if you choose, be as courteous.

Not perhaps without an effort, not without much painstaking, and constant self-discipline: for all are not naturally amiable and conciliatory; but where there is a will there is a way; and if you resolve to become gentle and obliging in your demeanour to others, and persevere in your resolve, you will assuredly succeed.

How pleasant it is, in a world full of troubles, and hardships, and disappointments, to meet with sunny faces and tones of encouragement! "Good words," says the old proverb, "cost little, but are worth much." Then what a pity it is that most people are so sparing of them!

WHO WANTS \$4 A DAY?

"I do," comes with a shout from thousands of merry boys and girls.

No doubt you do; but will you earn it, if we tell you how?

You do not all answer quite so readily as before. You are thinking, "I should have to work very hard to earn so much money." Perhaps not so hard as you imagine. Let us see:

How many working days in a year?

"Three hundred and thirteen," say you.

How much can an uneducated man earn in that time by manual labour?

"About a dollar a day, or \$313."

What salary per year can a man of good education earn?

We will answer for you—about \$1000 per year. Many receive much more than

that, but it is a fair average. You can plainly see, then, that an education is worth in cash every year the difference between \$1,000 and \$313, or \$687. Now, then, how much money must be put at interest at six per cent, to yield \$687 a year?

You answer, "\$11,450."

Then, to have a good education is equal to having \$11,450 in the savings bank, drawing six per cent. interest.

How many days' study will it take to get a good education? It will depend somewhat upon circumstances; but a boy attending school eleven years, commencing say at eight years old and leaving at nineteen, can be well educated. Suppose he goes to school five days in a week for eleven years, he will have spent 2,860 days in getting an education worth \$11,450, and he will thus have actually earned for himself a little over four dollars a day, while attending school.

"Oho!" say you, "we must study for our money."

That's it, exactly. The calculation is a fair one, and you can cipher it out for yourself. Think of it the next time you are tempted to ask to stay at home because it rains, or because it is pleasant and you want to go fishing, or, in short, because you would rather do something else than study. Ask yourself the question, "Can I earn four dollars a day in any other way?"

Remember, too, that learning not only brings money, but it may give a good position in society; and better still, it may always afford pleasure to him who possesses it. "Wisdom is better than much fine gold."

THE POOR NEIGHBOURS.

There were two men who were neighbours, and each one of them had a wife and several young children, and each one had but his daily labor for their support.

And one of these two men lamented within himself, saying: "If I die, or fall ill, what will become of my wife and my children?"

And this thought never left him, and it gnawed his heart, as a worm gnaws the fruit in which it is hidden.

Now, although the same thought came equally to the other man, it remained not in his heart: for said he: "God, who knows all his creatures, and watches over them, will watch, also, over me, and my wife and children."

And he lived tranquilly, while the first tasted not a moment of repose or inward joy.

One day, whilst he worked in the fields, sorrowful and borne down by the weight of his fears, he saw some birds flying in and out of a hedge.

And as he approached them, he saw two nests side by side, and in each one several young birds, newly hatched, and yet without feathers.

And when he had returned to his work, from time to time he raised his eyes, and looked at the birds going and coming, carrying food for their young.

Now just at the moment that one of the mothers returned with her mouthful, he saw a vulture seize her, and bear her off, and the poor mother, struggling vainly in his talons, uttered piercing cries.

At this sight, the poor laborer felt his soul more troubled than before; for, thought he, the death of the mother is the death of the children. Mine also have but me, what will become of them if they lose me?

And all day he was gloomy and sorrowful, and all night he slept not.

The next day, on returning to the field, he said: "I will look at this poor mother's little ones; some of them have, doubtless, already perished." And he went towards the nest, and looking in, he saw the little ones quite well, not one seemed to have suffered.

And this surprised him so much, that he concealed himself, to observe what passed.

And after a little, he heard a soft cry, and perceived the second mother, busily bringing the food which she had gathered, and she distributed it to all the little ones, without distinction, and there was some for all, and the orphans were not forsaken in their misery.

And the father—who had doubted Providence related in the evening, to the other father what he had seen.

And his friend said to him: "Wherefore should we be anxious? God never abandons His children. His love has secrets which we know not of. Let us believe; let us hope; let us love one another, and pursue our path in peace."

"If I die before you, you will be a father to my children; and if you die before me, I will be a father to yours."

"And if we both die before they are of age to provide for their own necessities, they will have for a protector the Father who is in heaven."

THE INSECT WORLD.—Professor Agassiz says that more than a lifetime would be necessary to enumerate the various species of insects and describe their appearance. Meiger, a German, collected and described six hundred species of flies, which he collected in a district of ten miles' circumference. There have been collected in Europe twenty-thousand species of insects preying on wheat. In Berlin, two professors are engaged in collecting, observing, and describing insects and their habits, and already they have published five large volumes upon the insects which attack forest trees.

The pew for wedding parties in waiting, at St. George's, Hanover-square, London, has been named the match-box.

THOUGHTS OF HOME.

Oh! could I say "I'm home to night!"
What rapture it would bring
Unto my young and wayward heart,
Where pure affections spring.

I'd clasp my aged father's hand
Upon my throbbing breast;
For soon, I know, he leaves this vale
For an eternal rest!

My mother's form I would caress
In earnestness and love,
And think of all the joyous songs
She taught me by the grove.

My sisters, too, with whom I've play'd,
And fondly cherished here;
I'd soothe the sorrows of their hearts,
And check each silent tear.

I'd greet my brother's noble form
Upon this earth once more;
But, ah! perhaps we ne'er shall meet
Till on yon distant shore.

But soon, I trust, if life is spared,
I'll meet with those at home,
Beside the winding healthful stream—
Where I have loved to roam.

A TRUE STORY.

One day, there was a loud ringing at Mrs. Brower's door, and when it was opened, a little boy, of about six years of age, asked, with great earnestness: "Is Mrs. Brower in? I want to see her at once! I must see her." Mrs. Brower stepped forward, and asked what was wanted. "O! Mrs. Brower, your son Johnny has been swearing! He swore at me! He used a very bad word!" "Why," said Mrs. Brower, "how can that be? What can he have said?" "I don't like to say it. Mother says I must not repeat bad words."

"By no means," said Mrs. Brower; "but I should like to know all about it, for I never knew of Johnny's using bad language. I am very much surprised to hear it!"

"But he *did*! He—he—called me a—a—dande-lion!" "He called you a dande-lion, did he?" said Mrs. Brower, hardly able to contain herself, "well I am sorry to hear that Johnny should have called you names—and I will have a talk with him when he comes home. But my little boy, you must know that dandelion, in itself, is not a bad word. It is the name given to a little yellow flower that grows in the fields. But it was the wicked spirit he showed towards you that was wrong; for it is the same spirit that makes bad boys swear, and men too. And not only does it make boys and men swear, but it makes them ugly and wicked; and, unless they govern this wicked spirit, it will lead them on and on to a bad end. I am sorry that Johnny should

be so wicked. He must learn to govern his temper. Good-by! If you see Johnny, ask him to hurry home. I want to see him."

MENTAL RECREATIONS.

Answers to the following Questions will be given in next No. In the mean time we suggest to our young friends to exercise their ingenuity in solving them; so that they can compare the results of their efforts with the published Answers, when their papers are received. All communications in connection with this Department of the Weekly Miscellany should be sent post paid.

ENIGMA.

For some I'm too long, for others too short;
I'm with them in sorrow as well as in sport;
I'm certain destruction to all things below;
I'm a solace to grief, tho' I often bring woe.

CHARADE.

My *first*, no doubt, you'll soon find out,
It's both in pain and rain;
Just letters two, which further you
Will find in main and drain.

My *second* now you must allow
To be a river known;
It's north, you see, of Italy,
And that you all must own.

If you're inclined my *third* to find,
Your search will not be vain;
For sure am I you'll soon espy
A province that's in Spain.

My *whole* must be of high degree,
And one that rules a state;
And few I ween have met or seen
So marvellous a fate.

ARITHMETICAL QUESTION.

A huckster bought a certain number of oranges at a halfpenny each, and half as many at three a penny; but finding the first lot was of an inferior quality he mixed them with the others, and sold the whole at five for twopence, losing thereby 1s. 2d. How many oranges did he purchase?

SOLUTIONS OF QUESTIONS IN LAST NO.

Charades. 1—Weekly Miscellany.
2—Farc-well.

CURIOUS PHOSPHORIC EXPERIMENT.—

Procure a clean oil flask, and fill it about three parts with water; now drop in half a drachm (one sixteenth of an ounce) of phosphorous; then hang up the bottle in such a manner that you can place a lighted lamp under it. As soon as the water is warm, streams of fire will dart from the bottom of the water, resembling sky-rockets; some particles will adhere to the sides of the glass representing stars, and will display brilliant rays. These appearances will continue till the water begins to simmer, when immediately a beautiful aurora-borealis begins, and gradually ascends till it collects to a pointed flame; then blow out the lamp, and the point formed will rush down, forming beautiful

clouds of fire, rolling over each other for some time; and as these disappear, a beautiful hemisphere of stars presents itself. After waiting a minute or two, light the lamp again, and the same will be repeated. The stars may be increased by alternately lighting and blowing out the lamp several times consecutively. The liquid in the flask will allow of several repetitions of the experiment.

VARIETIES.

When is the letter *a* like one of the United States?—When it is in Diana (Indiana).

What word is there of five letters, from which, if you take away two, six still remain?—Sixty.

He who pays more attention to his hat than his head, shows which is most prized.

When is a horse like a herring?—When he's hard rode (hard rowed).

When is a clock on the stairs dangerous?—When it runs down.

A man recently *walked* two days *running* and was *weak* a *fortnight* afterwards.

Why is dough like the sun?—Because it is light when it rises.

Sophistry is like a window curtain—it pleases as an ornament; but its use is to keep out the light.

If girls would have roses for their cheeks, they must do as the roses do—go to sleep with the lilies and get up with the morning glories.

How many sticks go to make a crow's nest?—None. Because they are all carried.

Man may be said to be going to destruction apace when he abandons any sober *walk* of life for the *de-canter*.

"Don't you think my son resembles me?" inquired an apothecary, as he introduced his greasy-faced boy to a witty physician. "Yes," replied the doctor, pretending to scan the physiognomy of each; "yes, I think I see your liniments in his countenance."

A clergyman having preached several times in a small town, in which he had not once been invited to dinner, said, in seriously exhorting his hearers against being seduced by the prevalent vices of the age, "I have preached against every vice but luxurious living, having had no opportunity of observing to what extent it was carried on in this town."

For washing fine and elegant colours, boil some bran in rain water, and use the liquor cold, than which there is nothing equal for this purpose.

The average amount which the corporation of the city of London now pay for educational purposes is £5,000 per annum.