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# WEEKLY MISCELLANY.

Devoted to the Intellectual and Moral Improvement of the Young.

Vol. 1.

Halifax, N. S. Tuesday, August 18, 1863.

No. 9.

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HALIFAX, N. S. AUGUST 18, 1863.

## GOLD IN NOVA SCOTIA.

The information respecting the gold regions of Australia and California, brought home by Nova Scotians, who had visited these countries, was in many instances the real cause which led to searching for gold in this Province. It being made known that gold was found in rocks similar to those of many districts in Nova Scotia, attention was turned to them, and the discovery of gold in our quartz mines was the result.

The earliest discovery made known to the public, occurred during the summer of 1860, on the North East Branch of the Tangier River. The discoverer, John Pulsiver, of Musquodobeit, having heard of the gold-bearing quartz of California, was induced to make a search; and, with some Indians whom he had hired, found several pieces of gold quartz in a brook at a place now called the Mooseland Diggings. When this discovery became known, a number of persons gathered to the spot, for the purpose of prospecting; but not finding gold in remunerative quantity, the place was abandoned before the close of the year.

In October of the same year, Peter Mason, a fisherman and land owner near the head of Tangier harbour, while passing through the woods near his own house, and on his own land, stooped to drink at a small brook; and noticing a particle of shining yellow metal, in a piece of quartz, he picked it up and examined it. He had heard of the discovery up the river, and concluded that he also had found the precious metal. Upon this circumstance becoming known, a number of people from the vicinity flocked to the locality, and commenced a search. But the ground being frozen, and Mr. Mason unwilling to allow any one to prospect on his land, little was done toward discover-

ing any further evidences of gold until April following.

Gold was also discovered at Wine Harbour, in July, 1860, by Joseph Smith, on the South West side of Indian Harbour; where he found a few small specks in the sand. And in the same month of the following year, while prospecting on the North Eastern shore of Wine Harbour, he found a small piece of gold-bearing quartz, in front of what was allotted to him as his free claim, which led to the "Smith Lead."

1861 was the decisive year of discoveries, establishing the reputation of Nova Scotia as a gold-producing country. In April Mr. Anderson, deputy surveyor, pursuant to instructions, proceeded to Tangier, and formally took possession of the district on behalf of the Government, immediately laying off mining lots. Nearly one hundred were soon leased, and in a short time six hundred men were actively engaged on the ground in prospecting and mining for gold. Their reported success occasioned a continued increase of prospectors, until the discoveries made in other parts of the Province attracted large numbers to these places.

At Sherbrooke, during the summer, Nelson Nickerson, who had visited Tangier, while engaged in making hay, about a mile and a half West of the North West Arm of St. Mary's River, noticed quartz rocks scattered over the land, in different places that had become exposed to view by the action of extensive fires that had raged through the forest at different times, for many years previous. By examining and breaking quartz he found gold, and was so much encouraged by the quantity obtained, that it became the principal business of himself and family for some time, which they managed to keep secret. But about the 1st of October his neighbours began to suspect that he was finding gold somewhere in the forest, and accordingly watched him closely. On the 15th day of the month he was discovered by the sound of his hammer, and on the 18th, when this fact became generally known, over two hundred men assembled

on the ground, who, it is supposed, on that day, obtained gold by breaking quartz, to the value of \$400.

At Isaac's Harbour gold was discovered on the 14th of September, by Joseph Hynes, on what is now called the "Free Claim." In prospecting in the West Division, he found several fine specimens of auriferous quartz; and, on the same evening, John Latham and others found several pieces of gold-bearing quartz on the Burke Lead. In the East Division gold was discovered by two Indians, on what is now called the "Mulgrave Lead," a short time after the discovery on the West side.

At Renfrew quartz veins were discovered in the summer, by John McPhee, near William Thompson's mill, but he does not appear to have found gold. Towards autumn, William Thompson accidentally found small particles of gold in a piece of loose quartz in the bed of the brook near his mill. The discovery attracted very little attention at the time; but in April, 1862, Andrew Parker, who was attending the mill, noticed a small vein of quartz on the bank of the brook, containing gold in unusual quantity. The news spread, and a few days afterwards a rich lead was found on a brook, about half a mile distant from the first discovery. A rush of gold seekers took place, and Renfrew was proclaimed a gold district without delay.

We must reserve the continuance of this interesting subject for our next publication.

**A DISAPPOINTMENT.**—When Ibrahim Pacha visited the Bank of England, some years ago, he seemed somewhat disgusted with the governor. That gentleman put a roll of notes into the pacha's hand, and told him their value was £1,000,000 sterling. His highness, with a chuckle, was about to consign them to the pocket of his capacious trousers, when the governor made a snatch at them and put them into the drawer again; the pacha very naturally thought them a *backshish*, or present. The interpreter failed in pacifying his master, who made a remark in the Egyptian vernacular, equivalent to the English sentiment, that "it was a scaly trick."

## THE SUNBEAMS WE SCATTER.

Dark clouds have indeed settled upon many a brow, and cast their deep shadows over many a weary heart, and these might at least be gilded, if not dispelled, would every human being but resolve to surround himself with as sunny an atmosphere as possible. We all know what a delight it is to see a golden beam forcing its way through the obscurity after a heavy leaden sky has overshadowed us for days; how the heart leaps up to welcome it, and how quickly we exclaim, "Well, this world is not so dark and dismal a place after all; there is gladness mingled with its sorrow, smiles with its weeping, life with its death."

Passing the other day along one of the squares of the metropolis, I observed a woman seated by the iron railing in front of a noble mansion. Her sunken eye and emaciated countenance told a tale of want and misery; but such sights are continually before us; sad tales are constantly breathed into our ears, and their frequent repetition renders the heart in a measure callous; yet, as there was something peculiarly touching about this poor woman I stopped a moment to watch the effect of her mute pleading. The quick footsteps moved on; some cast a cold look upon the sickly object; some neither saw nor heeded; while others gave a sharp rebuke which elicited no other reply than a silent tear, or a trembling of the ashy lip. As I still lingered in the hope of seeing some one exhibit a touch of human pity, a bright young creature approached, whose buoyant step showed clearly that the hand of sorrow had never yet been laid upon her; her luxurious dress spoke of wealth and indulgence, and her clear blue eye and loving glance indicated that an atmosphere of affection surrounded her in her happy home. The pale suppliant instantly attracted her attention, and stopping, she drew from her little silken purse the last coin it contained, exclaiming, "Poor soul! I wish I had something more to give you!"—"Heaven bless your sweet face!" was the eager reply, "but the kind word is better than gold." And before the fair girl could pass on, the woman seized her hand and pressed it to her pallid lips. A tear bedewed the bright eye; rich blood mantled the fair cheeks, as, with a checked and subdued step, the young stranger went her way; but the "Heaven bless your sweet face!"

the kind word is better than gold," dwelt in my memory, and I thought that *sunbeam* fell on the right spot, and has brought up a flower from the cold, dry soil.

\* \* \* \*

There was a school examination going on, that fearful ordeal before which so many young hearts quail; and I passed with the crowd into the formidable prison-like building. The class-rooms were filled with parents, friends, and visitors. At their desks the various classes were seated, waiting to be summoned to their trial. And it was a study to look at those young creatures, to read their characters, and speculate upon the yet unrolled page of their future destiny. Here the uplifted head, the dark, proud eye and mantling cheek spoke of self-reliance and the assurance of success; there a pale-faced student bent anxiously over his books, or gave the finishing touches to a theme about to be presented; here the unmistakable look of genius gave promise that a quick intuition and a ready wit would supply all deficiencies; and there, again, the careless demeanour and merry glance betokened a "dread of books and love of fun," an eager longing to be out upon the hill-side, or roaming through the green wood; but mingled in with these there were pale faces, and trembling hands, and hearts nervous with doubt and fear. Among the latter class one boy, who sat in a distant part of the room, had especially attracted my attention. Although his eye was intellectual, there was a pallor of the cheek, and a nervous tremor about it which indicated ill health, and an entire want of confidence in himself. As I looked with pity at the child, a gentleman, with whose peculiarly benevolent expression of countenance I had been struck upon first entering the room, approached him, saying, "Are you ready to go forward, my little fellow?" A tear dimmed the gentle eye of the child as he replied, "Oh no sir! This lesson, I do not understand it, and I cannot." A few words of judicious explanation, a kind look of encouragement, a soft pressure of the hand, and the cloud passed away. Presently the name of Edwin Wilson was called, when the little fellow stepped bravely forward, and, to the surprise of all who knew him as a timid child, acquitted himself to the entire satisfaction of his teachers; and the

"Well done, my boy!" from the principal examiner called up a flush of joy to his pale cheek. He returned with a buoyant step to his seat, whispering his stranger friend, "I shall never forget you, sir."—"Ah!" I thought, "that *sunbeam* has given warmth to a young heart, and will cause it to bring forth enduring fruit. that 'Well done, my boy,' will be life's watch-word."

\* \* \* \*

Heavily fell the rain, and wildly swept the winds through a narrow street at the back of the Royal Exchange, as a merchant, closing the door of his counting-house, prepared for his homeward walk. It was not alone his usual daily toil which now had the effect of so depressing his spirits, and saddening his views of life; he had met that day with deep disappointment and base ingratitude, involving heavy pecuniary loss. His plans, his prospects, his future career, which but the day before had seemed all glowing with sunshine, now looked dark and dreary; "the trail of the serpent was over them all." And as in his homeward path he drew near a church surrounded by its quiet burial-place, he felt that weariness of spirit and distaste of life with which most persons who have passed the spring-time of existence are familiar; and leaning on the low wall, as the headstones gleamed through the darkness of the night, he murmured: "There the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest." Heavy was his footstep as he left the spot, and proceeded to his own dwelling; there, too, all looked dark and cheerless—the windows were closed, and no warm ray of light found its way through them to welcome his approach. "Like the rest of the world!" he exclaimed—"like the rest of the world! Nothing to brighten or gladden me." Drawing the latch-key from his pocket, he turned the lock and entered. As the sound of his footstep was heard within, a young girl opened the parlour door, and came forward to greet him. "Father, dear father," she exclaimed, "how wet you are! I have been so troubled about you!" and pressing her warm cheek to his, she drew him into the apartment. Everything there told of thoughtful affection. An arm-chair was placed ready for him by the side of the blazing hearth; the hissing urn stood in its place upon the table, where a nicely prepared meal awaited him, and the ten-

der tones of a daughter's voice sank to the depths of his weary heart. "Mary, darling," he said, as a tear dimmed his eye, and he leaned his aching head upon her shoulder, "I have had a sad and a weary day of it; but there is something to live for yet, while I have such a daughter's love to gladden me!"—"Dear father," she replied, "heed not the storm and tempest without. Our own fireside is bright and warm; our own hearts honest and true." And *sunbeams*, bright *sunbeams* poured from Mary's eyes, causing sweet flowers of cheerful hope and trust to spring up in her father's bosom—a soil which but a few hours before he had thought would never again produce such blooming treasures.

*Concluded in next No.*

#### TRANSPLANTED—A FRAGMENT.

A little bud, a pure, white blossom, grew all alone by a dusty road-side. Many a careless passer-by threatened to dim its beauty. Rude storms came, the mighty oaks were twisted above it; all was darkness, and the storm-spirit caused the delicate petals to flutter strangely. Anon the tempest passed away and the calm moon looked out on the summer night with a smile. One by one the tiny petals were unfolded, and the stars looked down and kissed its beating heart with their rays; for the stars loved the timid stranger, but it could not lift its eyes so high, though it, too, loved them dearly. Summer was waning; Autumn was putting on her robes of crimson and gold; yet still the floweret lingered. Bright, gorgeous flowers sprung up around, strangers that the timid floweret shrunk from. Yet still the dusty road-side murmured, "Oh, stay with us a little longer." The forest trees bowed their heads, and a sigh went out through the multitude of leaves when the bud spoke of deliverance from its present position. The birds sang sweet music, but that was not enough, it longed for the music of the angels, for it was a heavenly blossom, and could find no kindred spirit upon earth. A bright, seraphic being, poised 'twixt earth and heaven, marked the struggle. I watched long, and saw a tiny silver thread connecting it with the floweret, while a silvery voice whispered, "Come unto me, sister spirit; this earth is not thy home." Day by day the blossom faded, day by

day the light went out from its neck and gentle eyes. One morning the loving dewdrops missed it. There was sorrow on earth, but there was joy in heaven.

A baby's waxen form lay shrouded in the coffin. Long had its frame been racked with raging fever, but now its little limbs had ceased their tossing, the gentle heart was stilled on earth forever. Very, very beautiful was the little white-robed cherub; a rosebud on its cold and pulseless bosom, and in between its little stiffened fingers. Too beautiful to lay low in the cold earth mould: too beautiful to hide away forever. The mother could not see the white-browed angels with cold, white fingers, beckoning slowly upward. There were those who mourned that earth had lost a bud of beauty; but far, far up above there was rejoicing among celestial spirits. There was sorrow on earth, but there was joy in heaven.

#### CHINESE ANIMALS.

Chinese horses are not numerous, and are of a poor and stunted breed, being ill fed and kept. The Chinese are indebted to the Tartars for their supply of these horses when wanted for warlike purposes. Asses and mules are common. The latter are generally of a good size, and said to bear a higher price than horses, as capable of more labor with less food. Of pachydermatous animals, the domestic pig of China is well known in England, and has been freely introduced into the farm-yards. The larger and more ferocious description of carnivorous quadrupeds are not common in a country so well peopled and cultivated. Bears are said to be found in the wooded parts west of Peking. There is a description of wild-cat, which is caught and fattened in a cage, for the table. The domestic dog of China is uniformly one variety, about the size of a moderate spaniel, of a pale yellow, and occasionally a black color, and coarse bristly hair on the back; sharp, upright ears, and peaked head, not unlike a fox's, with a tail curled over the rump. The sheep are the large-tailed kind; and, as the people never use milk, cows are rare and of a peculiarly small kind. Goats are every where. The buffalo used in plowing is also very small, with a skin of a slate color, and very thinly covered with hair. Dromedaries are used as beasts of burden. Of rodent animals the common rat attains to

an unusual size, and is eaten by the lower orders of the natives. Hares and rabbits are scarce. The ornithology of China is distinguished by some splendid varieties of gallinaceous birds, as the gold and silver pheasants. Partridges do not appear to be very plentiful. Domestic fowls abound; the sparrows, thrushes, larks, tits, finches, swallows, etc., are common. It is well stocked with wild fowl of all kinds.

From the nature of this part of the country, there are immense flocks of wild geese, ducks, &c., constantly on the wing. Quails are numerous, and are trained to fight. Ring-doves are common; and there is a peculiar crow of the country, marked with white about the neck. Both large and small birds of prey are to be seen everywhere. In consequence of the large population and traffic, venomous serpents, I believe, are scarcely met with. The lizard tribes abound, also scorpions, centipedes, and spiders, which are said to kill small birds. The common fly is an awful pest. They beggar description; they darken a room or tent, and when you are eating they dispute every morsel with you, and fly into your mouth, getting down your throat if they can. The eyes, ears and nose are continually attacked by them. As to mosquitoes, I had enough of these gentry at Hong Kong; if they dwelt here along with the flies, the country would be absolutely unbearable. Butterflies are of a gigantic size and very brilliant colours. Almost every fish common to England is to be found here. But the gold carp and sturgeon are of the most distinguishable kinds. The best edible sea-fish is rock cod. Soles are very fine and plentiful. At the head of the Chinese botany may be placed the tea-plant. It is extensively cultivated a few miles to the west of Peking, but the great tea-districts lie further south.—*Letter from a Medical Officer.*

#### DO SOMETHING.

It is truly a melancholy spectacle to see so many drones in the great and busy hive of human life. We daily see young men of education, and who possess more than ordinary natural gifts, lounging about as listlessly as if there was nothing in the boundless universe worthy of their attention. How utterly lost to manhood are many sons of wealthy parents! No ambition, no hope, no ardent desire ever spurs them on to leap from obscurity into

the broad daylight of lasting renown. Their lives, which should be full of noble achievements, are dawdled away in unholo dissipation. If such is to become the universal effect of wealth on the rising generation, it were far better that poverty should forever be the handmaid of our sons and daughters. In the name of common humanity, we call on all young men to do something. Do not sneak from the cradle of infancy to the coffin of oblivion, without, at least, one great effort to prove you have not lived in vain. Remember that fame and honor are never achieved with folded arms and "masterly inactivity." When the sublime wisdom of common sense taught Columbus there was a new world, he did not preach his belief with idle hands and lacklustre eye. The wonderful discoveries in science and art were not made by men who regarded life as a holiday of idleness. If you would achieve fame, if you would win the applause of your fellow-men, if you would gain your own self-respect, then, in the name of all that is good and sacred, we call on you to go to work and do something.

### News of the Week.

We are informed that news has been received by the last steamer from Europe, of the sudden death of the Marquis of Normandy, father of the Lieutenant Governor of this Province. This nobleman has long occupied a prominent position among British Statesmen, though of late years he has not taken any very energetic part in public life.—*Reporter.*

The crew and a portion of the rigging and materials, from the wreck of ship Georgia, arrived at this port on Sunday on the Government schooner Daring, from Sable Island.

**REGATTA.**—In compliance with a requisition from the Royal Halifax Club, requesting the Mayor to call a public meeting on the subject of a Regatta, his Worship has appointed to-morrow evening, at 8 o'clock; when all persons interested are requested to meet at the City Council Chamber, for the purpose of considering the subject.

A fire broke out in the house of Richard Hare, Esq. in Brier Lane, about one o'clock yesterday morning; and the flames extended with such rapidity that the family were compelled to make their escape through a window. The building and nearly the whole of the furniture were destroyed.

**MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.**—We regret to hear that Mr. Cody, the lessee of the

"Farmer's Market," in this city, was killed last evening. It appears that while driving his Express waggon from the Railway Depot into the city, between 7 and 8 o'clock, when near Harris' Garden, Mr. Cody was accidentally thrown from the waggon, and the wheels passed over his head. When taken up life was extinct.—The deceased was well known throughout the Province.—*Chronicle.*

On Sunday last an inquest was held at Ferguson's Cove, before J. Denham Hume, M. D., Coroner, on view of the body of Henry Brackett, a man 75 years of age. Verdict "Found drowned." It could not be ascertained under what circumstances the man got into the water, but it is supposed that while passing along the shore at night he fell over into the tide, and being infirm was not able to get out again.—*Id.*

A Grand Concert, with a display of fire works, will take place at the Horticultural Society's Gardens, on Monday next; on which occasion there will be about 120 performers—comprising the Bands of the 16th and 17th Regts. and Royal Artillery. The Reporter says—The Chief Commissioner of the Railway has kindly consented that parties coming to the Concert over the line of Railway from Truro, Windsor, and other places, on Monday, can return the following day for one fare.

On Thursday last the children of the Poor's Asylum, numbering about forty, were invited to a picnic, by Dr. Almon, at Rose Bank, his family's country residence.

We understand that the Fruit Show, open to competition from all parts of the Province, will take place on the 13th of October next in the Nova Scotia Horticultural Society's Gardens, under the patronage of the Provincial Government, and that as soon as the schedule of prizes are prepared, copies will be sent to the members of the Legislature.—*Express.*

**ON DIT.**—That Governor Gordon of New Brunswick is likely to succeed the Earl of Mulgrave, (or now Marquis of Normandy) in the Governorship of this Province.—*Express.*

The Express says we are informed that the military authorities are anxious to obtain the service of 500 Volunteers to man the Forts guarding the Harbor. If the proper steps are taken we have no doubt the men can be readily enrolled.

The Toronto Leader, in speaking of the agricultural prospects of Canada this season, says that the hay crop has been most abundant, and on the whole, housed without very material injury; and that the wheat crop now in process of harvesting, is the best crop for many years. The fly or midge has made its appearance in several of the older settled townships, but its ravages were not destructive.

**DEATH OF ANGUS McASKILL, THE NOVA SCOTIA GIANT.**—Angus McAskill, the well known giant, died at St. Ann's, Victoria County, on the 8th inst. He was sick and complaining for some time, and during his illness received the best medical advice the country could afford. Some years ago McAskill visited the principal towns and cities in the British Provinces, and also in the United States and West Indies. On his return to Victoria County he commenced business and purchased several farms, and an excellent grist mill, and was in comfortable and independent circumstances. His kind, mild, and gentle manner, endeared him to all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance. His father and mother are still living. He has left a large circle of friends who mourn his death. McAskill was by far the tallest man in N. Scotia, perhaps in British America. The dimensions of his coffin were: length, 8 feet; breadth, 2 feet 6 inches; height, 1 foot 3 inches. His funeral took place on the 10th, and was attended by a large and respectable concourse of people.—*Chronicle.*

The Mayor of Woodstock, N. B., has offered to be one of ten gentlemen to subscribe \$300 for the purpose of establishing a free school in that town, to double the amount for every child born to him in next ten years.

We learn from the Yarmouth Tribune that on the 8th inst., a party of lads, five in number, had been enjoying a sail on the harbor of Yarmouth, and were returning about 4 P. M., when one of the number, a lad of seven, and son of Dennis Horton, Esq., was unfortunately knocked overboard by the boom. His brother Wentworth jumped over to rescue him, which he succeeded in doing at the sacrifice of his own life. The body of the deceased was recovered.

The Canadian Government have forwarded despatches to the New Brunswick and Nova Scotia Governments to the effect that Canada is prepared to proceed with a survey of the Railway route, and wishes to know if New Brunswick and Nova Scotia are ready to join. New Brunswick is reported as ready to advance her proportion of the expense and join in selecting competent engineers.—*Journal.*

### EUROPEAN NEWS.

The China was intercepted off Cape Race on Saturday the 8th inst., and the news telegraphed to Pictou.

Sir C. Cresswell, the well known Judge, is dead.

News comes from Paris that Forey, in his official report from Mexico, says that he had formed a provisional Government, composed of men of moderate views, belonging to all parties.

The war panic or the Polish question has subsided.

The Polish insurgents are still active. It is reported that an extensive conspiracy against Russia has been discovered in the Caucasus.

An alliance between the Scandinavian monarchies is considered near at hand.

Sweden has addressed a note to Paris and London, protesting energetically against the action of German Confederacy.

Warsaw, Aug. 1.—A proclamation of the National Government rejects any compromise that is not based upon the independence of Poland with restoration of the boundaries of 1772. It calls upon the people of the Lithuanian Kingdom of Poland, and all Russia to rise in general insurrection.

Petersburg, 2d.—Gortschakoff, in replying to the Austrian note of the 19th July, expresses surprise at Austria believing that Russia would retain secret, though Russia wishes to establish assimilation between Gallacia and Poland; but thinks an agreement between Austria, Prussia and Russia necessary on account of the assistance rendered to the insurrection by Galacia.

We take the following additional items from the Boston Journal of Thursday:—

We have foreign papers to the 1st inst. No perceptible change has taken place in the Polish question. A pamphlet has appeared in Paris, ascribed to official sources, which says that a rupture of relations must be the result of Russia's persistence in her present course. Then, says the writer, an Anglo-French and Swedish fleet could operate in the Baltic, while an Anglo-French-Italian fleet would appear in the Black Sea. It is desirable to avoid placing the theatre of war in the centre of Europe.

Sir E. Head, formerly Governor General of Canada, has offered himself as the successor of Monckton Milnes, now Lord Houghton, in the House of Commons.

The veritable Nena Sahib has been captured near Bombay. The papers found on his person showed plans of an extensive conspiracy, and of his having large sums of money at his command.

**THE QUEEN'S SPEECH.**—The following are the most important paragraphs in the Queen's Speech at the closing of Parliament:—

Her Majesty has seen with deep regret the present condition of Poland. Her Majesty has been engaged, in concert with the Emperors of the French and Austria, in negotiations, the object of which has been to obtain the fulfilment of the stipulations of the Treaty of Vienna of 1815 in behalf of the Poles. Her Majesty trusts that those stipulations will be carried into execution, and thus a

conflict, distressing to humanity and dangerous to the tranquility of Europe, may be brought to a close.

The civil war between the Northern and the Southern States of the North American Union still unfortunately continues, and is necessarily attended with much evil, not only to the contending parties, but also to nations which have taken no part in the contest. Her Majesty, however, has seen no reason to depart from that strict neutrality which her Majesty has observed from the beginning of the contest.

Several barbarous outrages committed in Japan upon British subjects have rendered necessary for her Majesty to demand reparation, and her Majesty hopes that her demands will be conceded by the Japanese Government without its being necessary to use coercive measures to enforce them.

The Emperor of Brazil has thought fit to break off his diplomatic relations with her Majesty, in consequence of her Majesty not having complied with demands which she did not deem it possible to accede to. Her Majesty has no wish that this entanglement should continue, and would be glad to see her relations with Brazil re-established.

#### LATEST INTELLIGENCE.

2 o'clock P. M.—The R. M. steamer Asia has just arrived, with English dates to the 8th inst.

Her Majesty the Queen, accompanied by Prince Alfred and the junior members of the royal family, will embark at the Royal Arsenal Pier for Antwerp on Tuesday afternoon next, at five o'clock.

The seat vacated by Mr. R. Moncton Milnes, elevated to the peerage, has been secured by Major Waterhouse, the Conservative. At the nomination, Sir E. Head retired, on the ground that the strength of the Liberal party was divided.

The Czar, of Cracow, on the 25th of July, published a letter which has occasioned some excitement amongst the insurgents and has attracted the notice of Europe. It sets forth that the new despatch about to be sent to St. Petersburg will lead to a rupture of diplomatic negotiations, and be viewed in the character of an ultimatum. The representatives of the three Courts will then be recalled, and war will ensue. It represents the excitement at Cracow as very great.

#### AMERICAN INTELLIGENCE.

**FEARFUL MORTALITY IN NEW YORK.**—The New York Post states that for the week ending on Tuesday 11th inst. there were nearly one thousand deaths in that city, being about two-thirds the average mortality of London, which city has three times the population of New York. Of

the entire number, about five hundred were either caused or accelerated by the effects of the heat. Five hundred and eleven children died during the week, of whom four hundred and seventy-five were of foreign parentage.

The number of emigrants arrived, and who after arrival have left New York for the West, during the period between March 1 and August 1, is 85,000, against 43,410 for the same period in the year 1862. The emigration this year, then, for the period named, is just double what it was last year.

Bangor, August. 10.—The Herald's despatch says the American Minister at St. Petersburg entered into a treaty with Russia, assuring the latter that in the event of war being declared against her on the Polish question, the United States will declare war against France or England.

The New York papers state that it was reported in Havana on the 1st inst. that the Confederate steamer Georgia, Captain Semmes, had engaged and sunk the Vanderbilt off the Great Isaacs, near the Bahamas. The news was brought by the Federal schr. Sea Drift from Key West, where it was derived first from a vessel from Port Royal, and by a pilot boat which spoke a vessel from New York to New Orleans. The same report was also brought to Havana by H. M. gun-boat Steady. The action lasted 20 minutes, and the Vanderbilt went down with all on board. The Georgia is said to mount twenty guns of the heaviest calibre.

**THE HEAT.**—The Boston Journal of Thursday last says—our exchanges are filled with accounts of the effects of the high temperature, and of casualties arising therefrom. Twenty people were sun-struck in New York on Tuesday, many of them fatally, and seven deaths from this cause took place in Brooklyn same day. In Baltimore same day the thermometer went up to 120°, and many died from the heat. In Philadelphia, where the temperature at the extreme was only 96, many cases of sun-stroke are reported. The heat so effected the rails of the city passenger railway company that in several places, through expansion, they were raised eight inches from the track. What with the incautious use of iced-water, unripe fruits, and the effects of the extraordinary warmth, mortality is reported very great almost everywhere.

**JEFF. DAVIS' SICKNESS.**—A dispatch received last evening from Washington at the Independent News Room says that a letter received at the National Capital, by way of flag of truce boat on the James river, states, that Jeff. Davis continues very ill in Richmond, and that doubts are now entertained of his recovery. He has been ill more or less for several months.

News by Telegraph, see page 72.

## KEEP THE SABBATH HOLY.

How beautiful the Sabbath day of the spring-time, binding with an unearthly sweetness the toils and cares of the week that was, to the one that now is! Who among us, that has been from infancy accustomed to the sound of the church bell and the voice of thanksgiving, would willingly deny himself these privileges? Among my earliest recollections is the memory of the Sabbath day; ordinary labour and amusements must be suspended, toys be laid aside for the morrow; and the Sabbath school lesson, well studied on Saturday afternoon, must now be reviewed, and the contents of the library book rehearsed. Soon the welcome sound of the church bell, with its silvery tones, called to the house of God; young and old, alike obeying its summons, flocked to the church, there to listen reverentially to the teachings of the Scriptures dispensed by the pastor.

Then, at the close of the morning service, was the Sabbath school, where the childish heart was taught those lessons which were to prove in after life an inheritance incalculable, guarding in the hour of temptation, cheering in the hour of darkness, and supporting under the most trying afflictions. Visit our prisons—how many among those confined there will tell you that Sabbath breaking was the first step that led them to the crime which now confines them to a felon's cell? Throw back, by gentle words and kind looks, the bolts that bind their confidence, and see if, perchance, the tribute of a tear is not paid to the memory of those days when the Sabbath day brought a season of repose and quiet. There is in the human breast an instinctive reverence for a God, and those persons who do not observe the ordinances of the Sabbath day and attend upon His worship, are wont to plunge into scenes of dissipation and vice to forget the promptings of their better nature.

Were it not for this sacred release from toil and care, to what bright spot would the poor, toilworn and weary labourer look? Where would be the sweet union of the family on Saturday night, so anxiously looked forward to by many a son and daughter? How little do those parents who make the Sabbath a day of pleasure realize the influence which they exert over their children, and through them, on the world in future years!

Taught to forget that God's sacred day is holy time, they learn to disregard his commandments, to forget his laws, and set at defiance his providences.

Oh! could the Sabbath day be regarded as holy time throughout the land, how soon would crime be unknown and prisons become churches! Then let every Christian make it a daily work to do something toward the consummation of this great work. Is there not some individual whom, by a constant effort, you can lead from Sabbath breaking to the house of God? By so doing you are doing a work, the extent of which humanity can never comprehend and eternity alone can reveal. Then seek the means, however humble, and your reward is sure.

## THE BIRD AND THE WHEELBARROW.

"Do you hear that dear little bird?" said Mrs. Midgitt. "How deliciously it sings! Did you ever hear such an exquisitely sweet note? It seems to have only that note; but *isn't* it sweet! What kind of a bird is it, dear?"

"The bird, my dear," answered Midgitt, "happens to be Jones's wheelbarrow; and the exquisite little note you so much admire is its squeaking."

"Why, dear me! now it comes nearer—so it is!" exclaimed the lady, much disgusted. "I wish you would tell him to go farther off with his dreadful wheelbarrow, or else grease it—can't endure the sound! It fairly makes my blood run cold!"

"But it is very delightful music when you thought it was a bird, my dear," quietly replied Midgitt. "And Jones comes no nearer now than he did before."

"Well, now I know it's a wheelbarrow. I can't endure it any way in the world!" said the lady; "for there is nothing I hate as I do a wheel squeaking!"

Midgitt laughed derisively at his wife's unreasonableness. And may be you laugh, too, kind reader. But do you know that there are a good many Mrs. Midgitts in the world? And are you quite sure that you are free from that little trait of human nature she exhibits?

"Who is that playing the piano?"

"That? Why, that is Senator Snooks's daughter!"

"Is it possible! She plays admirably, don't you think so?"

"Yes—but that's not Miss Snooks, af-

ter all! How could I make such a mistake? It's nobody but old Bobbet's daughter! *She can't play.*"

"I see she can't; and I wish such bunglers would let the piano alone."

Who hasn't heard just such conversations as that? Somebody reads aloud an extract from a new book—"Spoonvictuals," by T. Thumb Tibbetts, Esquire, your favorite author. What a splendid passage! ~~What~~ *What* imagery! what tenderness of sentiment and grace of style! You have your mind made up to say all this, and much more, when the reading is concluded; when it turns out to be a passage which T. Thumb Tibbetts, Esquire, has quoted from an author you and he dislike, in order to ridicule it! What a difference that little fact makes in your estimation! How that detestable wheelbarrow squeaks! But did it when you thought it was that divinely singing bird, Tom Thumb Tibbetts, Esquire?

It must be confessed that we are more or less liable to be misled by this sort of imagination and prejudice. But it is nevertheless a sign of weakness. If a picture is good, we ought to be able to see that it is good, and generous enough to acknowledge it, though it is from the brush of our worst enemy. And if it is a daub, we should know that it is a daub, and not pretend it isn't, though our dearest friend painted it. Yet there is so much in the power of association that the most independent judgment may sometimes be excused for giving its evidence according to sentiment, and not according to fact. And, besides, there is a sense of fitness which influences us; what is commendable in one is not so in another; and a note that might be considered exquisite if uttered by a bird, *does* lose its charm when we hear that it is the voice of an ungreased wheelbarrow.

HAPPINESS.—Every person is happy, no matter what his circumstances, who is contented. Happiness does not depend so much on the art of getting much as the art of being contented with what we have.

## THE FOOT OF A HORSE.

The human hand has often been taken to illustrate Divine wisdom—and very well. But a horse's foot is hardly less curious in its way. Its parts are somewhat less complicated, yet their design is simple and obvious. The hoof is not, as

it appears to the careless eye, a mere lump of insensible bone fastened to the leg by a joint. It is made up of a series of thin layers, or leaves of horn about five hundred in number, nicely fitted to each other and forming a lining to the foot itself. Then there are as many more layers, belonging to what is called the "coffin bone," and fitted into this. They are elastic. Take a quire of paper and insert the leaves one by one into those of another quire, and you will get some idea of the arrangements of the several layers. Now, the weight of the horse rests on as many elastic springs as there are layers in his four feet—about 4000; and this is contrived, not only for the easy conveyance of the horse's own body, but whatever burdens may be laid upon him.

#### THE ECHO.

Hear the story of the child that went forth into the mountain ravine. While wandering there he cried aloud to break the loneliness, and heard a voice which called to him in the same tone and as he thought the voice again mocked him. Flushed with anger, he rushed to find no one. He then called out to him in anger, and with all abusive epithets, all of which were faithfully returned to him. Choking with rage, the child ran to his mother, and complained that a boy in the woods had insulted him with words. But his mother took her child by the hand and said: "My child, those names are but the echo of thine own voice. Send forth sunshine from thy spirit, and thou shalt never have a clouded day. Carry about a vindictive spirit, and even in the flowers shall lurk curses. Thou shalt receive even what thou givest, and that alone." "Always," said the speaker, "is that child in the mountain passes, and every man and woman is that child."

#### MOTHERS.

Sweetly and truly has it been remarked that the word "Mother" is the most beautiful in the English language. Mother! how the sound recalls to one's remembrance the scenes of earlier years, and the struggles through which, perchance, it may have been our lot to pass—struggles formidable indeed, were the burden not lightened by the sapient counsel and advice of that beloved parent! And yet how few, alas! how very few children—though they are blessed with the kindest

and most noble hearted mothers, who make the most strenuous exertions in their behalf, to aid them in cultivating these graces which pertain to life and happiness—prize her as they ought until by the fiat of an over-ruling Providence they are compelled to part with her—to see her anxious face no more forever. Then, perhaps, when they behold the damp of death upon her marble brow—when they gaze upon her lusterless eye and placid features, as she lies before them a cold, inanimate mass, do they feel that they have parted with the dearest object of their hearts; then do they imagine that could she be restored to them once more, their ambition, however much it might heretofore have partaken of misprision, should henceforth have for its object nought but her individual happiness. But she is gone. Gone! the word falls harshly on the ear. They scarcely realize that she who but a short time since bore the ruddy bloom of health upon her cheek, has left the unhallowed scenes of this world for those of purer and brighter joy in heaven, to mingle in the seraphic strains which echo around the throne of God and the Lamb. Never more will her voice break forth to quell the angry waves of passion and strife that from time to time break across their troubled spirits. Never again will her mild accents urge them forward to the duties which they owe to themselves, their country and their God. Should not this fact be a warning to those children who, wayward though they may be, have yet a mother spared to counsel and guide them as they advance step by step in life; to cheer them through the tribulation and disappointment which may cross their pathway? Should they not love and cherish her as a treasure which they know is to be spared to them for but a short period, and one which, when once lost, can never be restored to them? It may be well for the young to ponder these significant queries.

#### POWER OF HORNETS.

In "Sleeman's East India Rambles" we find the following description of the immense power of the hornet in that section, and of the terrible effect created in an encampment by a swarm of them. We thought our hornets were bad enough, but they are a different species of insects from these East India customers: "I have

seen six companies of infantry, with a train of artillery and a squadron of horse, all put to the rout by a single nest of hornets, and driven off some miles with their horses and bullocks. The officers generally save themselves by keeping within their tents, and creeping under the bedclothes or their carpets, and servants often escape by covering themselves up in their blankets and lying perfectly still. Horses often are stung to a state of madness, in which they throw themselves over precipices, and break their limbs or kill themselves. The grooms, in trying to save their horses, are generally the people who suffer most in a camp attacked by such an enemy. I have seen some so stung as to recover with difficulty; and I believe there have been instances of people not recovering at all. In such a frightful scene I have seen a bullock sitting and chewing the cud as calmly as if the whole thing had been got up for his amusement. The hornets seldom touch any animal that lays perfectly still."

#### INTERESTING FACTS.

Man has the power of imitating almost every motion but that of flight. To effect these he has in maturity and health, 60 bones in his head, 60 in his thigh and legs, 62 in his arms and hands, and 67 in his trunk. He has also 434 muscles. His heart makes 64 pulsations in a minute, and therefore 3840 in an hour, 92,160 in a day. There are also three complete circulations of his blood in the short space of an hour.

In respect to comparative speed of animated beings and impelled bodies, it may be remarked that size and construction seem to have little influence, nor has comparative strength, though one body giving any quantity of motion to another is said to lose so much of its own. The sloth is by no means a small animal, and yet it can travel only fifty paces in a day; a worm crawls only five inches in fifty seconds; but a lady bird can fly 20,000,000 times its own length in less than an hour. An elk can run a mile and a half in seven minutes; an antelope a mile in a minute. The wild mule of Tartary has a speed even greater than that. An eagle can fly 18 leagues an hour, and a Canary falcon can reach 250 leagues in the short space of 16 hours. A violent wind travels 60 miles in an hour; a sound 1142 English feet in a second.



## AVOID TEMPTATION.

Reason, thou hast a watchful guard to keep!"

Let not temptation take thy hand,  
However fair to view;  
Her winning smiles may promise much,  
But all will prove untrue.

She'll lead thee to that fearful gulf,  
Which truth and virtue shun;  
Where all her progeny abide,  
Since first her race begun.

Avoid her wiles at ev'ry turn,  
Be pure in heart and mind;  
Pursue the path of rectitude,  
And leave her far behind.

However dark affliction's clouds  
Hang o'er thy future years,  
'Twere better suffer fortune's frowns,  
Than weep temptation's tears.

## 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.

## CHARADE.

I am composed of 10 letters. My 7, 5, 10 is an intoxicating liquor; my 6, 9, 1 is an adverb; my 4, 2, 8, 3 are coverings. My whole is a city in the United States. G.

## ENIGMA.

My friends, 'tisa fact none of you can deny,  
What a source of great comfort to every one, I;  
Yet stranger, that when'er disappointment  
you meet,  
'Tis my-elf most assuredly then proves the cheat.

I put many hearts in a fever and flutter,  
Whilst I onward lead dupes frequent fol-  
lie to utter;  
And 'tis often I'm found but a flattering  
thing,  
To which Nature's faulty too oft makes  
you cling.

## GEOGRAPHICAL REBUS.

A town in Monmouthshire; one of the United States; a town in Somersetshire; a seaport town of the Isle of Man; a town of Naples; and a town in Northamptonshire. The initials read forwards, and the finals read backwards, will name two English poets.

## SOLUTIONS OF QUESTIONS IN LAST NO.

Enigma—The letter O.

Charade—Cast-a-nets.

Rebus—EuniskilleN; NavarrE; GracieU; LoireF; AaR; NerbuddA; Danegale.—ESCI AND NEUTRAL.

By Telegraph to Morning & Evening Papers.

The despatch dated Tuesday morning, states that in General Foster's reconnoissance up the James' River a torpedo was exploded under the bow of the gunboat Commodore Barney, lifting it ten feet and throwing up a column of water, which swept overboard the Commander and fifteen men, drowning two. Twelve pounders also opened from the shore, killing the master of the gunboat Colasset.

St. John, August 12.—Citizens and deserters are resisting the conscription in Alabama. It is rumored that the Confederates are willing to offer peace propositions, believing that their armies are demoralized. Also, that the permanent occupation of Mexico by France will be repudiated by the Federal Government, even at the risk of war. The Alabama and Georgia have destroyed several more vessels.

August 13.—Advices from Rosecranz's army to Friday last report that his headquarters is at Declor, Tennessee, and that his supplies are regular and abundant. Bragg's headquarters is at Chattanooga. He has 18,000 men with him. All the Indians east of the Rocky Mountains are reported hostile. Two steamers had engaged with a number of them on Mor River, 100 miles below Fort Union, killing 28. Three whites were killed and wounded. Rumors are current of contemplated secession troubles in California. An affray had occurred at Visalia between secessionists and soldiers; one soldier was killed, and several of the latter wounded. General Wright was taking measures to thwart their designs. A Federal reconnoissance 70 miles from Natchez, destroyed a large amount of railroad rolling stock and other property.

August 14.—The Arago from Port Royal via Charleston Bar arrived on Monday evening. The Confederates had built additional batteries on James' Island, and are also building an interior line of defences near Charleston city. Seven thousand troops from the North have landed on Morris Island during the past week, and it was contemplated that the grand assault on Charleston would take place on the 18th. It was reported that two thirds of the guns belonging to Fort Sumter have been removed to James' Island; and that the Confederates had no hope of holding Sumter. A letter from St. Petersburg, to the New York Herald reports that Russia is making gigantic preparations for war with the great powers, and supposed that by next spring, that Russia will have a million of men under arms, and also states that Cronstadt and Sweaborg are being strengthened. Supposed that money intended for General Grant's army (Federal) was not on board the steamer Ruth; and that the boat was burned to conceal enormous robbery of the same. Colored Regt. left Philadelphia for Morris Island to-day.

August 14, (P. M.)—Gov. Todd of Ohio, Senators Cowen of Pennsylvania, Harris of New York, and several other persons of large influence, had interview with the President yesterday; several Generals also took part in consultation, which referred to important military demonstration, from which great results are expected. It is understood that the Governors of Northern and Western States are in correspondence with War Department on same subject. Cabir meeting will immediately act upon it. Reported secession outbreaks in Santa Clara and Salina Counties, untrue.

August 15.—Parties recently arrived from Richmond represent the people to be in the deepest gloom. President Davis's proclamation recalling deserters is a dead letter. The draft in New York is to recommence on the 26th.

August 15.—Despatches were received at Washington yesterday from Admiral Dahlgren, before Charleston, stating that from the preparations made by himself and General Gilmore, the prospects of success are in the highest degree encouraging, and admit of but little doubt of triumphant result. Commodore English, of the blockading squadron, off the east coast of Florida, sent an expedition up Mosquito Inlet, which captured or destroyed several small vessels loaded with cotton. In New York, Common Council voted yesterday \$3,000,000 to exempt poor men from the draft, by furnishing substitutes.

August 17.—A despatch from Washington to the New York Times states that General Lee's army is greatly demoralized, and that several regiments of Mississippi and Texas troops starting for home, were attacked near Sniekersville recently by Stewart's Cavalry, and compelled to return; and that the Confederate army is kept together with difficulty, and the mountains are filled with deserters. The Navy Department has heard nothing of the battle on the coast of Maine, beyond what has appeared in the papers.

August 17, (P. M.)—The Baltimore correspondent of the N. Y. Herald says Lee has been reinforced by old troops and conscripts, swelling his army to 150,000 men. Jamaica Guardian of the 22d ult. says that captain of the Bark Talisman reports U. S. steamer Vanderbilt captured by Alabama. No date or particulars given. Gen. Sibley officially reports three desperate engagements with 2200 Sioux Indians, routing and driving them across Missouri River, with loss of all their subsistence. Herald's New Orleans correspondent represents Mobilians very despondent, expecting early attack. Federal fleet off the place largely increased. Mobile papers report guerrilla parties organizing to destroy navigation of the Mississippi. Brig Hydra at Boston reports probable naval engagement off Halifax, 9th.