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WEEKLY MISCELLANY.

Devoted to the Intellectual and Moral Improvement of the Young.

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HALIFAX, N. S. AUGUST 11, 1863.

MORE ABOUT GOLD.

We resume the subject where we left off—viz: of Gold in Australia.

Taking the actual amount shipped from Melbourne to the end of March, 1852, and allowing for the quantity then supposed to be at the diggings and waiting shipment, it would appear that about 700,000 ounces had been raised in Victoria, worth about £2,100,000, which, by calculation, allowed £42 10s. average monthly wages for each digger. The amount raised in New South Wales to the same date was estimated at 320,000 ounces, value £960,000, averaging £31 2s. monthly for each digger.

The gold fields in Australia stretch over 1000 miles in a south-westerly direction from Moreton district to Ballarat; and it would be tedious to pursue further the estimates of quantities found in and shipped from these Colonies. Great as the first discoveries were, the course of operations did not go on with uninterrupted success. The usual uncertainties which have ever been proverbial in gold seeking have been experienced in their full extent in Australia. We hear of the fortunate few, but there is small notice taken of the unfortunate many. Thousands who hurried on to the Gold Fields of Australia, flushed with the hope of acquiring wealth, or an early independence, were doomed to disappointment and the privations incident to poverty, and would gladly have returned to the land of their fathers had they only possessed the means. But necessity compelled them to remain, and work for what they could obtain. No doubt the farther discoveries and quantities of gold continuously shipped are due to this circumstance—so many being compelled to apply themselves, as their only resource, to the work which they would have willingly abandoned. Some of these,

after going through a lengthened ordeal, at last, succeeded beyond their expectations. Of this, the following is a remarkable illustration:—

In August, 1859, a lump of gold, weighing 184 pounds, which we believe is the largest of pure metal that has yet been dug in any country, was exhibited in the Bank of England. The pit or claim from whence it was taken was worked by two poor men, who, considering this an ample fortune for both, felt disposed to retire from further work. The news of such a prize spread fast, far and wide, and the fortunate men found no difficulty in selling their claim for £2000; but the unfortunate purchasers dug deep, and searched long, without finding any of the precious metal, and finally abandoned the pit as worthless.

We may add another anecdote of ultimate unexpected success. A speculator who had sunk a pit ninety feet deep without any sight of gold, gave up the search. A company was formed in the neighbourhood of which the settlement Butcher was the chief, and buying the right to the claim for a small sum sunk the pit thirty feet deeper without better success. They had expended all their means upon the work and decided upon giving it up. Accordingly the last blast was made one night, and leaving the pit until next morning that the smoke might clear away, the Butcher offered all rights to it at the public house for £15—and only got laughed at for his offer. With a heavy heart next morning he went down to take away the tools, when to his inexpressible surprise and joy, he saw the glittering treasure at last exposed in abundance. The company went to work again, and after realizing a handsome fortune from the mine, sold out to another company who were equally fortunate. This company again sold out to a third, who also were wonderfully successful, and for all we know may still be carrying on their operations profitably.

There are many melancholy accounts of severe disappointments, and the hard fate

of not a few, who ventured their all in gold mining in Australia—confirming the record of all generations of the prevailing misfortune in gold seeking. True, there are many who are successful, and a few are very fortunate; but these are exceptions to the rule. It is now ascertained beyond doubt that if the value of all the gold obtained in Australia was equally divided amongst those engaged in seeking for it, the wages would amount to far less than each could have earned by ordinary labour. And when the fortunes gained by the few are taken from this sum total, think how miserably poorly paid the overwhelming majority must have been!

IMMENSITY OF THE UNIVERSE.

Baron Zach, an eminent astronomer, computes that there may be a thousand millions of stars in the heavens. If we suppose each star to be a sun, and attended by ten planets—leaving comets out of the calculation—we have ten thousand millions of globes like the earth, within what are considered the bounds of the known universe. As there are suns to give light throughout all these systems, we may infer that there are also eyes to behold it, and beings whose nature in this one important particular is analogous to our own. To form an idea of the infinitely small proportion which our earth bears to this vast aggregate of systems, let us suppose five thousand blades of grass to grow upon a square yard, from which we find, by calculation, that a meadow one mile long, by two-thirds of a mile in breadth, will contain ten thousand millions of blades of grass. Let us then imagine such a meadow stretches out to the length of a mile before us, and the proportion which a single blade of grass bears to the whole herbage on its surface, will express the relation which our earth bears to the known universe. But even this is exclusive, probably, of millions of suns “bosomed” in the unknown depths of space, and placed forever beyond our ken, or the light of which may not have had time to travel down to us since the period of their creation.

STORY OF RUPERT AND HIS CAT.

In his empty house poor Rupert sat,
 All alone sat he—
 Except for a cat, a jolly gray cat,
 A-purring upon his knee.
 And Rupert was wringing his hands with
 grief,
 And crying to such a degree!
Mee-ow, mee-ow! says the jolly gray cat
 A-purring upon his knee.

All gone, all gone! it was Rupert's text—
 The cash in my box went first;
 My land and my railway shares went next,
 And my joint-stock bank it burst.
 My friends went then—the very men
 That often had dined with me;
Mee-ow, mee-ow! says the jolly gray cat
 A-purring upon his knee.

My servants ran, both maid and man,
 And left me to make the fire;
 But how could I blame? they only came
 To work for their monthly hire.
 Some bottles of wine went, too, I think,
 And two of my shirts, or three;
Mee-ow, mee-ow! says the jolly gray cat
 A-purring upon his knee.

Kissing a portrait, I softly cried:
 O, true, though all should flee!
 I went to her door, but my promised bride
 She turned up her nose at me.
 She laughed at my impudence—she said;
 Her cousin was there to see!
Mee-ow, mee-ow! says the jolly gray cat
 A-purring upon his knee.

Poor trusty cat, when all are fled,
 You tenderly stay with me;
 Let's share what's left—this crust of bread,
 And mingle our tears, says he.
 I knew I smelt that crust, cries puss,
 And snaps it from his knee;
Fits, fits! says the jolly gray cat,
 And after the rest ran she!

POLISH WOMEN.

Many of the Polish women are very like our English women of the slender delicate type, but with paler complexions, and brighter, and generally darker eyes. I thought it was impossible to see finer and more varied expression than their faces exhibited; for I saw them at a time when their enthusiasm, their indignation, their sorrow, and all their religious feelings were awakened. I had read, in some book, that they were frivolous and changeable: but they have been constant enough to Poland, and dull persons will always mistake animation, quickness of perception, and a light manner of treating light subjects, for frivolity. In every civilized country, women give the tone to society; and this is particularly the case in Poland, where social gatherings are far more frequent than with us, and where there are

no entertainments, no pleasure parties of any kind, at which women are not present. If, however, the Polish ladies cared only for pleasure, instead of placing patriotism above all other considerations; if the balls and bribes offered to them and to their husbands, could make them forget their suffering country; then the Russians would certainly by this time have made some progress in the way of gaining adherents among the Polish families of the kingdom; whereas, as it is, they have not advanced a step. The Polish mothers bring up the young Poles as patriots, and the Polish wives exclude from society all whose patriotism is even doubtful.—*Edward's Poland.*

KINDNESS AND COURTESY.

When the Duke of Wellington was sick, the last thing he took was a little tea. On his servant handing it to him in a saucer, and asking if he would have it, the Duke replied, "Yes, if you please." These were his last words. How much kindness and courtesy is expressed by them! He who had commanded the greatest armies in Europe, and was long accustomed to the tone of authority, did not despise or overlook the small courtesies of life. In all your home talk, remember, "If you please." To all who wait upon or serve you, believe that "if you please" will make you better served than all the cross or ordering words in the whole dictionary. Don't forget three little words, "if you please."

"I DON'T CARE."

Yes you do, too, and there's no use trying to deceive yourself with the sophistry of those words. The best and noblest, the truest and most generous part of your nature does care for the unkind cutting words you have uttered to one that you loved, in a moment of pique. You may carry yourself ever so proudly and elegantly, you may never drop by look or word the sweet dew of healing on the wound you have made, in a nature as proud, as sensitive, and exacting as your own; but, to your honor be it said, you are better than your words, and away down in your heart lurk shame and repentance and sorrow for them. You may carefully hide them both, and in a little while they will be gone; for, O! it is very easy to make one's self sweet and mellow and charitable; but there must be some pain, and some struggling, before you can do a mean, ungenerous thing to one who loves you, and have your heart endorse your "I don't care!"

LIVE FOR SOMETHING.

Thousands of men breathe, move and live; pass off the stage of life and are heard of no more. Why? They did not a particle of good in the world; and none were blest by them, none could point to them as the instrument of their redemption; not a line they wrote, not a word they spoke, could be recalled, and so they perished—their light went out in darkness, and they were not remembered more than the insects of yesterday. Will you thus live and die, O man immortal? Live for something. Do good, and leave behind you a monument of virtue that the storms of time can never destroy. Write your name, by kindness, love and mercy, on the hearts of the thousands you come in contact with year by year. And you will never be forgotten. No, your name, your deeds, will be as legible on the hearts you leave behind, as the stars on the brow of evening. Good deeds will shine as bright on the earth as the stars of heaven.

FATHER AND DAUGHTER.

There is no prettier picture in life than that of a daughter reading to her aged father. The old man, while listening to her silvery notes, goes back to other times when another one sat by his side, and whispered words he never will hear again; nor does he wish to do so; for, in soft evening light he sees her image reflected in her child, and, as one by one gentle emotions steal over him, he veils his face, and the daughter, thinking him asleep, goes noiselessly in search of other employment. Virgin innocence watching over the care and little wants of old age, is a spectacle fit for angels. It is one of the links between earth and heaven, and takes from the face of the necessarily hard and selfish world many of its harshest features.

ORDER.

Never leave things lying about—a shawl here, a pair of slippers there, and a bonnet somewhere else, trusting to a servant to set things to rights. No matter how many servants you have, it is a miserable habit; and if its source is not in the intellectual and moral character, it will inevitably terminate there. If you have used the dipper, towel, tumbler, etc., put them back in their places, and you will know where to find them when you want them again. Or if you set an example of carelessness, do not blame your servants for following it. Children should be taught to put things back in their places as soon as they are old enough to use them; and if each member of the family were to observe this simple rule, the house would never get much out of order, and a large amount of vexation and useless labor would be avoided.

DEW.

How it is Formed.—During a summer's day, all bodies, such as the soil, the grass, and the trees, have become warm. But as soon as the sun's rays cease to fall upon them, they begin to give out the heat they have received, and become colder than the surrounding air. Now the heat of the sun during the day has evaporated, or sucked up, a large portion of the moisture on the earth's surface, and, in consequence, the air is loaded with this in a state of vapour. This vapour, as it surrounds cool objects, even blades of grass and leaves, is condensed, or again changed into water. Hence we find that the whole surface of the country is speedily covered by minute dew-drops.

When is there most Dew Formed?—Dew is formed most copiously on calm and still nights. If the night be windy, or if wind arise after much dew has fallen, no more is formed, and the soil gets dry before morning.

Why is this?—When the air is in constant motion, as it is during a wind, fresh and warm portions are constantly brought to the grass, and these hinder its cooling; for the same reason the dew which has been formed evaporates, or is carried away by the currents of fresh air.

Hoar-Frost.—Hoar-frost is frozen dew.

Honey-Dew.—Honey-dew is the name applied to a sweet and sticky moisture occasionally deposited upon the leaves of plants. It is, however, an error to call it dew, as it is the production of a class of insects termed *aphides*. These insects inhabit the under side of leaves, and when this honey-dew drops from their bodies, it falls upon the upper surface of the leaves below. This liquid is hurtful to plants. It stops up the pores of the leaves, and soon makes them look yellow. Ants are greedily fond of it, and may be seen scaling the loftiest trees to get at it.

Dew an Emblem.—Of God's Word, Deut. xxxii. 2; of prosperity, Gen. xxvii. 28; Deut. xxxiii. 13; Job xxix. 19; of spiritual blessing, Hos. xiv. 5—7; of brotherly love, Ps. cxxxiii. 3; of short-lived goodness, Hos. vi. 4.

WONDERFUL CALCULATION.

A writer thus undertakes to convey some idea of the greatness of the population of China; "The mind cannot grasp the real import of so vast a number. Four hundred millions! What does it mean? Count it. Night and day, without rest, or food, or sleep, you continue the weary work; yet eleven days have passed before you count the first million, and more than as many years before the end of the tedious task can be reached." He also supposes this mighty multitude to take up its line of march, in a grand procession, placed in single file at six feet apart, and marching at the rate of thirty miles per day, except on the Sab-

bat, which is given to rest. "Day after day the moving column advances; the head pushing on far toward the rising sun, now bridges the Pacific, now bridges the Atlantic. And now the Pacific is re-crossed, but still the long procession, marches on, stretching across high mountains, and sunny plains, and broad rivers, through China and India, and the European kingdoms, and on the stormy bosom of the Atlantic. But the circuit of the world itself affords not standing-room. The endless column will double upon itself, and double again and again, and shall girdle the earth eighteen times before the great reservoir which furnishes these numberless multitudes is exhausted. Weeks, months, and years roll away, and still they come, men, women and children. Since the march began the little child has become a man, and yet they come, in unfailling numbers. Not till the end of forty-one years will the last of the long procession have passed." Such is China in its population; and if Homer could preach eloquently on the vanity of man as a mortal, with equal eloquence, had he seen or contemplated the millions of China, could he have preached on the vanity of man as an individual!

A SCIENTIFIC BALLOON ASCENT.

Mr. Glaisher, of the British Association for the Advancement of Science, has supplied the following account of a balloon ascent, on the 21st July, 1863:—

Mr. Coxwell having informed me that he intended to ascend from the Crystal Palace on Tuesday, July 21, and the weather having changed so that rain was falling and the wind rising, I availed myself of the opportunity to investigate some points on the formation of rain in the clouds themselves and its precipitation. My principal objects may be stated to have been—1. To determine whether there was another stratum of cloud above that from which the rain was falling, to confirm the accuracy of Mr. Green's deductions relative to rain, namely, "That whenever a fall of rain happens, and the sky is entirely overcast, there will invariably be found to exist another stratum of cloud at a certain elevation above the former." 2. To examine the size of the drops of rain at different elevations, as from all results hitherto obtained the amount of rain collected in a gauge placed near the surface of the earth is larger than in any gauge placed above it, and that the higher the gauge be placed the less water is collected. 3. To determine the temperature of the dew point in its rela-

tion to that of the air below, in, and above the clouds, &c.

We left the earth at 4h. 52m. p. m.—In 10 seconds we were in a mist, and in 20 seconds on a level with the clouds.—At 4h. 53m. the earth was out of sight. At this time we were 1200 ft. high. At 4h. 53m., at the height of 2200 ft., we passed out of thin rain. When at 2500 ft. the clouds surrounding us were very white, and it was with difficulty I read those thermometers which had ivory scales. At 5h. 4m. we passed above the clouds, and saw at a considerable distance above us another stratum of darker cloud. Presently the docks were visible through a break in the lower clouds. At 5h. 7m. we saw clouds below us moving in a different direction to that of the balloon, and those near the earth with great rapidity.

We then began to descend, and at 5h. 11 1-2m., at the height of 1100 feet, sand was below, and the earth was visible with rain falling fast upon it, though none was falling upon the balloon. We then ascended, and at 5h. 20m. were 3500 feet high, but still below the higher stratum of cloud; at 5h. 22m., at 2700 feet high, we entered a dry fog; the grapnel, hanging by a rope about 100 feet in length, was just visible; at 2600 feet we were in wet fog; at 2000 feet very fine drops of rain were falling; the clouds beneath were black; at 5h. 28m. a thick mist surrounded us, and the grapnel was scarcely visible; at 5h. 30m. we saw Epping Forest, and heard the noise the rain made falling on the trees 1000 feet below us; at 5h. 33m. we again lost sight of the earth, and two minutes afterwards could see only a small portion of the grapnel line; at 5h. 37m. we saw an open country, and then were enveloped in mist, and three minutes afterwards we descended to the earth in a squall of wind and rain, the grapnel catching on the bank of a piece of water, and landed without breaking a single instrument. From the existence of the two strata of clouds it would seem to be an established fact that whenever rain is falling from an overcast sky there is a second stratum above. Last year in the ascent on the 1st of September I was between two layers of cloud at the time rain was falling from the lower. These experiments therefore confirm the accuracy of Mr. Green's observations and deductions. It would also seem that when

the sky is overcast without rain that there is no stratum of cloud above, but that the sun is shining on the upper surface. In every instance in which I have been up under these circumstances I have found such to be the case, agreeing in this respect also with Mr. Green's observations.

The size of the rain drops as they fell on my note-book before starting was fully as large as a fourpenny-piece; they decreased in size on ascending, but our upward movement was too quick, and we soon passed out of rain. On descending from above the clouds we first encountered a dry, then a wet fog, passed into that which may be described as damp air or exceedingly fine rain, then experienced very fine but decided drops of rain like pins' points, covering the note-book; these increased in size on approaching the earth, but more rapidly when very near the earth. The drops of rain on returning to the earth were as large as those noted on leaving, and rain had been falling heavily all the time we were in the balloon.

• Our place of descent was about 25 miles, in a straight line from the Crystal Palace, performed in about 53 minutes.

News of the Week.

WRECKS AT SABLE ISLAND.—The brig Gordon, from St. Andrews, N. B., laden with deals, and bound for England, was wrecked on the south side of Sable Island, on the 1st July; and on the 4th inst. the steamer Georgia, from New York, bound to Liverpool, ran on the N. W. Bar of the Island. She had on board 49 passengers, and a valuable cargo. The crews of both vessels, and also the passengers and a portion of the cargo of the Georgia, were saved. 43 of the passengers arrived at this port on Saturday, in the government schooner Daring.

MILITIA TRAINING.—A General Order has been issued from the Office of the Adjutant General of Militia for the Metropolitan Battalions to assemble on the Halifax Common for four days' Company and one day's Battalion Muster and training in the following rotation:—

1st Batt. 1st Regt., on Tuesday, 11th August, concluding on Saturday, 15th.—
2nd Batt. 1st Regt., on Monday, 17th August, concluding on Friday, 21st.—
1st Batt. 2nd Regt., on Monday, 24th Aug., concluding on Friday, 28th.—
2nd Batt. 2nd Regt., on Monday, 31st August, concluding on Friday, 4th Sept.—
3rd Batt. 2nd Regt., on Monday, 7th, concluding on Friday, 11th Sept.

A Correspondent of the 'Christian Mes-

senger, states that C. E. Gates, son of Oldham Gates, Esq., of Wilmot, Annapolis Co., graduated at the Musical Academy, Boston, on the 26th ult., with honor, being at the head of the class of eleven, who took their Degrees at the same time as Professors of Vocal and Instrumental Music.

An accident of a very distressing nature, attended with the loss of life, occurred at the Forks of the Middle River, near McDonald's Mills, (Picton,) on Wednesday last, the 29th of July. Three females,—Mrs. Henry Campbell, Miss Catherine McDonald, and Miss Maria Murray, all belonging to that neighborhood,—were driving in a wagon, when, it appears, the horse took fright and ran off. After proceeding some distance along the road, Mrs. Campbell and one of the others in the wagon were violently thrown out, the former receiving such serious injuries that she died in the course of a few hours. The other two were also very badly hurt, but are expected to recover.—*Colonial Standard.*

REWARD FOR SAVING LIFE AT SEA.—Captain O'Brien, of the barque Helen Campbell, of Yarmouth, N. S., a gentleman well known at Greenock, has received a silver medal from the Spanish government for saving the Crew of the Spanish brig Leon, during a gale on the banks of Newfoundland, on the 27th of January last.

The Reporter says that a monster Concert is shortly to be given at the Horticultural Gardens by the United Bands of the 16th and 17th regts. and Royal Artillery—numbering together some 120 performers.

The Colonist learns that herring are abundant on some parts of the eastern coast, and that large quantities have lately been taken at Marie Joseph and Indian harbors.

The Eastern Chronicle says that on Tuesday last, Mr. Hugh McIntosh, of Roger Hill, Picton, was severely injured by falling from his cart, the horse having taken fright. There is not much hope of Mr. McIntosh's recovery.

P. E. ISLAND.—We learn from Ross's Weekly that the weevil has made its appearance in the wheat in different sections of the Island, and it is feared that the destructive insect will be found throughout the country.

A large bear was recently killed in the vicinity of St. Peter's road, which weighed 275 lbs. when dressed. Five gallons of grease were obtained from it.

On Wednesday last, a pair of horses attached to a waggon, ran away on Brussels street, St. John, and passed over a little girl 8 years of age. She died shortly after from the injuries received.

The Montreal Advertiser states that a number of Montreal mechanics who recently

went to the United States, enticed by the high rate of wages, have been drawn as conscripts, and in some cases immediately marched off to prison for security. Every impediment is placed in the way of proving their nationality; and they complained that the draft is so managed that in a shop of 500 workmen, where only fifty are foreigners, nearly the whole fifty are sure to be drawn, although not more than one in five natives' names are taken from the wheel.

Gold is said to be found in abundance in Seignory of Vaudreuil, and on the tributaries of the Chaudiere River, about 50 miles from Quebec. One nugget of pure gold, worth 18 dollars per ounce, and weighing a pound and a quarter, was picked up in the bed of one of the streams, which at this season is almost dry. It is estimated that about \$20,000 worth of gold has been gathered there this season.

The St. John Morning Post is informed that a gentleman who lately visited Sackville, N. B., purchased eighty head of cattle, besides leaving several thousand dollars for further purchases. The cattle are intended for shipment to Bermuda.

AMERICAN INTELLIGENCE.

In the Northern States, the national thanksgiving for late victories, was observed on the 6th inst.

President Davis has issued a proclamation calling upon the people of the Confederacy to set apart Friday, the 21st inst., as a day of fasting, humiliation and prayer.

It is said that General Hooker, in his parting address to his officers, said that "the Army of the Potomac fought with the rebels two hours out of 24, and with the Government at Washington the other 22."

On the 3rd inst., it is said, 10 deaths occurred in New York from sun strokes.

New York, Aug. 5.—So far over ninety cases of *coup de soleil* are reported in this city, a large proportion being fatal.

The Journal says:—Southern advices report the repulse of a Federal cavalry expedition in North Carolina, and the defeat of the Federal General Banks' force in Louisiana, making 600 prisoners.

The Portland Advertiser says:—It is evident that Gen. Lee has not only got away with his spoils, but has also been able to reinforce the rebel commander at Charleston.

The New York News professes to have news from off Charleston, S. C., to the effect that not only have our land forces been repulsed, but that the iron clads and Monitors are of little use against Fort Sumpter. The rebels have a projectile which penetrates the decks of the iron clads. There is scarcely a hope that Admiral Dahlgren will succeed in his attempt to reduce the fort.

During the present American war the Confederates have fitted out 17 privateers, of which 13 have been destroyed. On the other hand, they have captured 106 Federal merchantmen, and destroyed two millions worth of property.

The Federal debt is estimated at present at \$984,000,000, \$400,000,000 of which is in legal tender currency.

By Telegraph to Morning & Evening Papers.

St. Johns, N. F., Aug. 5.—No further particulars have yet been received of the steamer Pacific. Her loss was reported to the keeper of the Cape Race light by a fisherman. The British gunboat Vesuvius had gone to her assistance.

St. John, Aug. 7th, (evening).—The steamer Suth, with eight paymasters, two millions and a half of dollars, and four hundred tons commissariat stores on board for Grant's army, was burnt on Tuesday night, below Cario. All was lost. Some thirty persons perished.—Atalanta Appeal says that Confederate war Department is determined to stop the navigation of the Mississippi, by well organized Guerrilla warfare.—English prize steamer Kate, with fifteen hundred bales of cotton, has arrived at Fort Monroe.—New York rioters are passing through Courts to State Prison.—Invalid soldiers tore down Vallandigham flag at Columbus, Ohio. Vallandighamites rallied and replaced flag. Further trouble apprehended.

Aug. 8th, (morning).—The siege of Charleston is progressing.—The Baltimore correspondent of the Herald says that by the middle of August Lee's army will be reinforced to the number of 150,000 men, with 300 pieces of artillery, and if by that time Meade has not advanced, Lee will assume the offensive, and move from Fredericksburg direct on Alexandria by way of Banks' Ford, Dumfries and Occoquan, or else by way of Manassas Junction, Centreville, and Fairfax to Arlington Heights.—Richmond papers state that Mobile has been reinforced by 15,000 men from Grant's army.—President Davis has made an appeal to absent officers and soldiers to return immediately to camp.—Johnston's army is at Enterprise and Brandon, Miss. He visited and inspected the defences of Mobile. There is said to be much suffering among the people of Middle Tennessee.

The dispatch to yesterday evening's Express states that stirring news may be expected shortly from Mobile; and that naval and military expeditions are on foot at Kentucky. Advices from Charleston to the 3d inst. represent Admiral Dalghren confident of a great bill to open during the course of the week. Advices from Vera Cruz report that no English or American vessels of war are on that coast; French vessels seizing everything. English and American steamboats running up the Avel

Dam, Mississippi without molestation from guerrillas. President Davis has issued an address to the Confederate States, imploring all to take the field—promises pardon to deserters who promptly return, and calls on the women to shame men to duty.

A dispatch to the morning papers of to-day states—Newburn advices say that Confederates are daily receiving supplies and war materials at their ports in spite of the blockade. Cario despatch says all organized Confederate forces will soon be driven from the territory west of Mississippi. Port Royal advices, 6th, report activity of Federals erecting batteries at Charleston. Reported Sumter will be attacked on the 8th. Substitutes in Richmond command four or five thousand dollars of Confederate currency.

Japan advices via San Francisco report that although Japanese paid four hundred thousand dollars indemnity, England and France demanded surrender of murderers of Richardson, and further indemnity for outrages on foreign merchants. Should Japan accede civil war would ensue.—American Consul with family left Yeddo fearing assassination.

Owing to obstructions in the roads between the city of Mexico and Acapulco, news has been received from the city of Mexico only to June 25. Gen. Alvarez, from whom accounts are received to the 20th inst., was expecting the arrival at Acapulco of the French fleet, with 10,000 soldiers. This force is to come from the Gulf of Mexico, across Tehuantepec, and from Acapulco will be despatched for garrisons for all the Mexican Pacific ports.

The latest news received at Hong Kong from Japan stated that war with France and England was certain. The Japanese are represented as being much better prepared for war than has been supposed.

FURTHER LARGE SHIPMENTS OF COTTON FROM BOMBAY.—From the 6th to the 23rd of June the following vessels had sailed from Bombay for Liverpool, with cotton, viz:—Duncain, 5605 bales; General Simpson, 4850; Bolden Lawn, 2,500; H. Fernie, 6332; Princess Alexandra, 5759; King of Italy, 2781; South Carolina, 6758; Lillies, 7192; Rhea Sylvia, 3899; Culloden, 3031; Sarawak, 5664; and Bulwark, 2570 bales. In addition to the above, the Pudsey Dawson, for Havre, took 3647 bales, and the Baronet Family, for St. Thomas, 591 bales, making the total quantity despatched from Bombay during the fortnight 61,179 bales.

H. M. S. Raccoon, with Prince Alfred on board, is cruising off the Scotch coast. His royal Highness has landed at many points of interest, one of his latest visits being to the Hebrides.

The city of Manila has been almost destroyed by an earthquake. Manila is

situated on the Island of Lazon, one of the Phillipines, at the head of the Bay of Manila, and is the capital of the Spanish possessions in the Eastern seas. The earthquake occurred on the 3d of June; it ruined half the city and damaged every building in it. 2000 lives were lost.

The late Viscountess d'Alte, a Portuguese lady, has left in her will £16,000 to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

The oldest vessel afloat has just been condemned on the Peruvian coast. She was 90 years old. This was none other than the whaling barque Maria, of New Bedford United States. She was the first ship which carried the United States flag in the British Channel after the great revolution.

Emigration from the port of Liverpool has rapidly increased. Up to the end of May 36,705 more persons left the port than during the same period last year.

LATEST EUROPEAN NEWS.

By the Hecla, intercepted off Cape Race, later intelligence from Europe has been received, but it is unimportant.—The Queen's speech, delivered by commission, says civil war continues in America and inflicts much evil, not only to contending parties, but other nations, but Her Majesty has seen no reason to depart from strict neutrality.

The news of the late rebel reverses had reached England, and its effect was considered so favourable for the Union cause that the rebel loan stock had declined to 18 a 20 per cent. discount, and a fearful panic ensued in that description of stock.

The Hecla reports that on the morning of the 29th passed steamship Great Eastern bound to Liverpool.

The Times seeks to palliate the Confederate reverses, but acknowledges that on the whole it is seldom that intelligence has been received so gloomy for the Confederate cause.

The Daily News expatiates on the victories of Grant, Meade and Rosecrans, and the unimpaired efficiency of the North and its uniform and rapid progress.

Mr. Laird publishes an anonymous correspondence between his firm and some person in Washington or New York, to show that propositions were pending in 1861 with the Navy Department for his firm to construct vessels for the Federal navy. There is nothing, however, to show by what authority the anonymous individual used the name of the Secretary of the Navy.

The London Morning Post maintains that the union of the three powers against Russia will insure peace. The Herald controverts this notion, and maintains that Russia is disposed to defy the Western powers.

The insurgents continue active.

INJUSTICE.

"Boys," said Uncle Isaac, coming back to the dining-room, where his nephews stood laying plans for going out fishing in the pond that day, "I want the leaves taken off from the strawberry vines to-day. It's high time that the sunshine got to them. Now, boys, set to work with a will, and you shant be the worse off when night comes; and next month you shall have as many bowls of berries and cream as you can put away."

Augustus and Robert Warren were cousins. The fathers of the boys resided in Boston. Uncle Isaac lived in one of the beautiful towns which we find strung like jewels on all the railroad routes, for miles about the city. The two boys were very fond of getting away from the long vistas of red brick houses, to the fresh crystal air, the joyous sunshine, and the green hills of the country, as everybody is whose heart is not hard and whose vision is not seared to all true beauty.

"Uncle Isaac Warren" was a hearty, good-natured, kindly man, fond of his nephews, for he had no children of his own, and they were sure of a warm welcome and a "real good time" when they visited the pleasant gray cottage on the hill.

The boys were very unlike, however, in person and character. Augustus had light brown curls and blue eyes which laughed underneath them, and Robert had dark hair and deep brown eyes to match it. Augustus was a merry, indolent, fun-loving boy. Robert was reserved, studious.

The boys received their uncle's proposition with eagerness, and set to work among the beds with spirit. It was pleasant work with the sweet spring sunshine, the new golden wine of the year flowing in bright currents all over the earth.—The smell of the fresh springing grass had life and health in it, and the boys tore away the dark matting of last year's leaves and grasses from the beds, and found beneath it the tender sprouts of the strawberry plants, among which a little later would hang the great glowing berries.

"I say, this is pleasant work. Augustus!" exclaimed Robert, as he toiled diligently at the stratum of last year's leaves, from which all the grace and beauty had long since departed, and which

the winter storms had beat together in a dark, unsightly, decaying mass.

"Yes, it is," answered Augustus, and then he lifted himself with a sort of weary air, and looked about and descried on the fence close at hand a beautiful golden robin.

"Sh—sh Robert," he whispered, "I'm going to try to catch her;" and he started off with swift, light steps, and he had approached within a few feet of the bird, when it flashed its golden wings and was gone.

So Augustus came back once more to his work, but in a very few minutes he proposed to Robert to have an interlude, during which they could go down to the pond and see if any fishes had risen to the surface.

"Oh no," said Robert, in his rapid, decided way, "let's keep to work here until we've got through. I want to finish the beds before dinner."

Augustus did not demur any farther than to suggest five minutes couldn't make much difference anyway, which argument, however, did not seem to impress Robert. The former was in a little while engrossed by his "uncle's hired-man," who came down the road in the old wagon. Augustus stopped him.

"Where are you going, John?"

"Over to the mill. Get in, and have a ride, boys."

Augustus answered with a shout. Robert looked up and surveyed the team wistfully, but in a moment his answer came—

"I don't mean to give up this work until it's finished."

"What's the use of sticking at it so close?" inquired Augustus, with a mingling of contempt and argument in his voice.

"Because, when I work I want to work, and when I play, I want to play. Father says you can't do two things well at once."

"Well, then, I'll do one—I'm going to play," answered Augustus, and off he started.

In an hour he returned, in high spirits, and before he set to work, he gave Robert a glowing account of the ride he had had. Not long after this Augustus had a chase with the dog, and helped some boys to search for a stray cow; and when noon came, although the beds were fin-

ished, he had done less than a quarter of the work.

"Well, boys, you've been smart. I didn't expect to see this," said Uncle Isaac, as he came along just after the boys had thrown themselves down under the tree. Uncle Isaac put his hand in his pocket: "How much must I pay you for this day's work?" he asked, with a pleasant twinkle in his eyes.

"Just what you think it's worth," the boys answered simultaneously. Uncle Isaac drew from his pocket a half dollar and a quarter.

"That's all the change I happen to have about me," he said. "I don't know which deserves the larger pay, but I reckon it's about equal; so I'll just throw the coin into the grass yonder, and he who finds the piece wins it."

I do not think this was by any means a judicious settlement of the matter on the part of Uncle Isaac; but as I said, he was a generous, easy, good-natured sort of man, and didn't give himself the trouble to inquire farther into the merits of the case. The boys had a short search for the money. Augustus found the half dollar—Robert the quarter.

"I think it's a real shame," murmured Robert Warren to himself, as he walked up and down the road a little later. I've worked just three times as hard as Augustus, and here he gets as much credit and twice as much pay. I say it isn't fair. I'm sorry now, I kept at it so hard. And to see him pocket the money without saying one word, although I know he felt ashamed, for he knew it was mine by good rights!"

Robert Warren's sense of justice was keen, and this had received a wound which pained him much more than the loss of the money. At last, with his face clouded with dissatisfaction, the boy threw himself down under the tree; and there a voice seemed to come and whisper to him—

"Why do you mind it so much, Robert Warren? You did your work not merely for the pay but because it was a pleasure to serve your uncle, and you did it faithfully, diligently, well; and in that you ought to find your reward, and not to be vexing and fretting yourself because that Augustus has got that which didn't belong to him. And if he was selfish enough to pocket the money, and keep it, why, that is his look out, not yours.—"

Just find peace and gladness in the thought that you've passed the morning doing your duty, and your own heart commends you, and that's more than Augustus can say, although he has the money and the credit which rightfully belonged to you."

And Robert Warren rose up, and the cloud had vanished from his face, and when he joined his uncle and his cousin once more, the former said—

"Why, my boy, how happy you look!"

"I feel so, sir!" answered Robert Warren.

Dear children, all of us, the old and the young, have in this world to bear our cross of injustice. It is a hard and cruel thing, but it has its sweet and hidden uses. And happy are we if we learn to take this cross quietly and bear it bravely, knowing that if our hearts approve us, the neglect or condemnation of others cannot do us harm. We must expect to be blamed and wronged sometimes, to see others claim and receive our rights, and it is natural and proper that we should feel indignation at these things; for God has implanted in all human souls a sense of justice deep as life itself.

But we can cultivate a spirit which will neutralize much of the sting and pain which a trespass on our rights so naturally inflicts; and we shall escape much suffering by resolving to do our duty, certain that God will approve it, and thus our souls need not always be torn with petty, narrow, selfish feelings, with heart-burnings and aching, but can grow calm and sweet and strong. So be sure that you carry in your hearts the sweet consciousness of never inflicting injustice upon others, and when it falls upon you, may God help you in a right spirit to take and bear it.

THE MEASURE OF STRENGTH.

There is a lesson in the following, which we should well consider, when judging of others:—

"The measure of the strength of a thing, is the measure of the strength of the weakest part. To put it in simple phrase, the strength of your table is the strength of the weak leg, not that of the sound ones. Apply this rule to character, and at once many things are explained. We have all been perplexed at the numerous brilliant failures we have observed—men with talents so fine and promise so great, accomplishing little or no-

thing in the life-battle; and we are puzzled daily at the learned, able men, whose judgments are all awry, and who founder in great seas of light. They are victims to this severe law of mental mechanics, which renders their strength of character only up to the level of their weakness—fatal 'rifts within the lute,' too often making 'the music mute.'"

There is a lesson, as we have said, in this, and it should lead to the careful study not only of ourselves, but of all who in any way come under our influence.—Let us find out, as far as may be possible, the measure of our own and of their strength, and see to it that failure or ruin do not come of an overstrain. The weakest part should be always most carefully guarded.

A HINT TO YOUNG LADIES.

We do not know the author of these hints to young ladies—but they are so good, that we endorse them:—Loveliness! It is not your costly dress, ladies, your expensive shawl, or gold-laden fingers. Men of good sense look far beyond these. It is your character they study—your deportment. If you are trifling and loose in your conversation, no matter if you are as beautiful as an angel, you have no attractions for them. If it is the loveliness of nature that attracts the first attention, it is the mental and moral excellence and cultivation that wins and continues to retain the affection of the heart. Young ladies sadly miss it who labor to improve their outward looks, while they bestow little or no thought on their minds and hearts. Fools may be won by gewgaws and fashionable and showy dresses; but the wise, the prudent and substantial are never caught by such traps. Let modesty and virtue be your dress. Use pleasant and truthful language, study to do good, and though you may not be courted by the fop, the truly great will love to linger in your steps.

WHAT OUR PRINCESSES LEARN.

At the seaside residence of Queen Victoria, in the Isle of Wight, a large portion of the pleasure-grounds is appropriated to the young princes and princesses, who have each a flower and a vegetable garden, greenhouses, hothouses, and forcing-frames, nurseries, tool-houses, and

even a carpenter's shop. Here the royal children pass many hours of their time.—Each is supplied with a set of tools marked with the name of the owner; and here they work with the enthusiasm of an amateur and the zeal of an Anglo-Saxon.—There is no branch of gardening in which the royal children are not at home.

Moreover, on the juvenile property is a building, the ground-floor of which is fitted up as a kitchen, with pantries, closets, larders, and dairy, all complete in their arrangements; and here may be seen the young princesses, arrayed in their aprons and cooking jackets, floured to the elbows, deep in the mysteries of pastry-making, like rosy farm girls, cooking the vegetables from their own gardens, preserving, pickling, baking, sometimes to partake among themselves, or to distribute to the poor of the neighbourhood, as the result of their own handiwork. The Queen is determined that nothing shall remain unlearned by her children; nor are the young children ever happier than while thus engaged.

Over the domestic establishment is a museum of natural history, furnished with curiosities collected by the young party in their rambles and researches—geological and botanical specimens, stuffed birds and animals, articles of their own construction, and whatever is curious or interesting, classified and arranged by themselves. Here the most exalted and purifying tastes are cultivated. Here nature, common to all, is studied and admired; while beyond this, a capability of entering into the condition of the people, and a sympathy with their labors, is acquired by a practical knowledge of what labour is; and though we need scarcely suppose that the royal children weary themselves as those who gain their bread by the sweat of their brow, yet even in their moderate digging and working, they must learn the better to appreciate the results of labour in the luxuries surrounding them.

This is the picture of which the English nation may justly be proud. There is not such another royal family on the face of the earth.

Why does a blacksmith seem the most dissatisfied of all mechanics? Because he is continually striking for wages

If five and a half yards make a pole, what's the length of an Hungarian?

THE VOYAGE OF LIFE.

Our bark on life's waters
Flots gaily along;
And our voices are ringing
With laughter and song!
Love full on us beams;
Joy round our path streams
And Horw's sunny dreams,
Seem to us to belong.

We know that our transit
Some changes may see;
That darkness and tempest
May hush our wild glee;
But why should we borrow
The cares of to-morrow?
Or dread in our sorrow
What never may be?

Through sunlight and gladness
How can we look tearful?
When God has thus bless'd us
We ought to be cheerful;
Would He who has shed
Rich gifts on our head,
Be pleased if instead,
We were troubled and fearful?

The future is hidden;
Enough that to-day,
Light breezes are speeding
Our bark on its way;
Should God send us care,
His grace we shall share,
As our burdens we bear,
And his will we obey.

Glide on, little vessel,
The moments fly fast;
Both sunshine and storm-cloud
Will quickly have past.
Soon life will be o'er,
And on heaven's bright shore
We'll rejoice evermore,
Safe anchor'd at last!

THE CHEESE.—An anecdote obtains of the late Rev. Mr. H——, minister of R——, who, resolving to pay his addresses to one of the three daughters of the Rev. Mr. W——, of C——, proceeded cautiously to discriminate in regard to their respective qualifications. He was ultimately led to a conclusion by the following circumstance: He had been dining at C—— manse, the three young ladies being present. After dinner, cheese was produced. Each of the misses received an outside portion of the cheese, and all used their portions differently. One scraped the skin, a second pared it off, and a third ate her portion as it was. That evening Mr. H——asked in marriage the young lady who had, by scraping her portion, indicated her desire for cleanliness combined with economy.

Can a watch fitted with a second hand be called a second-hand watch?

A DOUBTFUL QUESTION.—Being greatly incensed against Francis I. of France, Henry VIII. resolved to send an ambassador, who should be instructed to use threatening and haughty language towards him. Bonner, bishop of London, was chosen for that purpose, but representing that if he spoke in that manner to so high-spirited a prince as Francis it might endanger his life, Henry replied—“Fear not; for if the king of France should take away your life, I will cut off the heads of all the French in my power.”—“True, sire, replied Bonner, with a smile; “but question if any of their heads would fit my shoulders as well as that I have on.”

A female teacher in a school that stood on the banks of a small river, once wished to communicate to her pupils an idea of faith. While she was trying to explain the meaning of the word, a small covered boat hove in sight. Seizing upon the incident for an illustration, she exclaimed, “If I were to tell you that there was a leg of mutton in that boat, you would believe me, would you not, without even seeing it yourselves?”—“Yes, ma'am,” replied the scholars. “Well, that is faith,” said the schoolmistress. The next day, in order to test their recollection of the lesson, she inquired, “What is faith?”—“A leg of mutton in a boat,” was the answer, shouted from all parts of the school-room.

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.

I'm oft found in woman, but never in man;
In woe and in joy I take part as I can.
Wisdom and folly of me are combined,
To both old and young I am wholly inclined.
The lover adopts me; the man of the sword
Can't wound his opponent till I give the word.
The doctor and parson, in turn, often claim
My favour, at once, when they send in their name.
Proud people require me; an organ much used
Would be bad to a proverb were I not infused.
What am I, young reader, and where do I dwell?
Just pinch your next neighbour, and surely he'll tell.

CHARADE.

A goodly ship, a gallant crew,
Are sailing o'er the deep;
All eyes are to the shore my first,
Towards those who watch and weep.

My second is an article,
And this I plainly say,
Though 'tis not visible in night,
'Tis in the midst of day.
With fishermen you'll find my third,
Also with maidens fair;
But in each case I think you'll own
'Tis certainly a snare.
My whole are tinkling in the air
Whilst Spanish maidens dance—
Beware lest their bewitching grace
Too deep your souls entrance.

GEOGRAPHICAL REBUS.

A market town in Ireland; a province of Spain; a hamlet in Leicestershire; a department of France; a river in Switzerland; a river in India; and a county in Ireland. The initials will give the name of a country in Europe, and the final its present position.

SOLUTIONS OF QUESTIONS IN LAST NO.

Cherades—1. Knight-hood.

2. Honey-moon.

Rebus.—Pots; tops; stop; post.

Arithmetical Question.—The Bequest to the Charity was £200.

A PRETTY CONCEIT.—Take a dried cone or bur of a common lurch or fir tree, which has shed its seed, and sprinkle the vacant openings with grass-seed. Then put it carefully into a wine glass half filled with water. In a few days the moisture will cause the circles of the cone to close and bury within them the grass-seed, and in a few days more the seed will begin to sprout, and form a pyramid of living green beautifully relieved by the sombre hue of the cone. This forms a pretty and novel ornament.

VARIETIES.

“Why does father call mother honey?” asked a boy of his older brother. “Can't tell, 'cept it's because she has a large comb in her head.”

The most dangerous kind of bat that flies at night is the *brick bat*.

Why is a hungry boy looking at the pudding in a cookshop window like a wild horse? Because he would be all the better if he had a bit in his mouth.

A novice desires to know why crockery ware dealers are unlike all other shopkeepers; and adds, very innocently, “Because it won't do for them to crack up their goods.”

How is it that the trees can put on a new dress without opening their trunks? Because they leave out their summer clothing.

Mr. Pepper's house being on fire, a large crowd was soon on the spot, when one of them remarked, “We've muster'd enough to save Pepper.”

The flower girls can always raise the wind when the flowers blow.