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# WEEKLY MISCELLANY.

Devoted to the Intellectual and Moral Improvement of the Young.

Vol. 1. Halifax, N. S. Thursday, September 24, 1863. No. 14.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT \$1 PER YEAR  
IN ADVANCE, BY

W. Cunnabell, 155 Upper Water Street.

Subscriptions received by the Agents, and at the  
office of publication.

## SECOND ANNUAL MEETING OF PROVINCIAL Educational Association.

The next Meeting of this Convention is appointed to be held in DeWolf's Hall, Windsor, on Wednesday, 7th October, at 11 A. M.

On producing at any ticket station a certificate from the clerk of School Commissioners for the several Counties, parties wishing to attend the Convention will receive a return ticket, which will pass them free on the road to Windsor and back.

Several coach proprietors have also consented to carry teachers at half fare.

In consideration of these facilities, it is earnestly requested that there may be a large attendance of teachers.

By order,

F. W. GEORGE, Secretary.

## TO AGENTS AND SUBSCRIBERS.

The letters of our Correspondents at Goshen and Barrington West Passage have been received. Their directions shall be attended to.

It has been suggested, that if the *Miscellany* was published at a later period of the week, it would be more accommodating to subscribers generally who receive their papers by mail; we have therefore concluded to issue the succeeding numbers on *Thursday*, instead of *Tuesday*.

Those who have not as yet conformed to our terms, will oblige by doing so without further delay—as our preparatory outlay has been considerable, and the publishing expenses, which are weekly incurred, render the required advance indispensable. Small sums that cannot be remitted in paper currency may be sent in postage stamps.

We would also state here, that although the subscription list is so far encouraging, an additional number of subscribers is still requisite to enable us to carry out several contemplated improvements; and if each of our readers could send to the office of publication, or introduce to the nearest agent, one new subscriber, it

would contribute materially towards that object. All the back numbers can be supplied, if applied for early.

HALIFAX, N. S. SEPTEMBER 24, 1863.

## MINERALS OF NOVA SCOTIA.

Having disposed of Iron and Coal, we shall now take a short review of the other conspicuous mineral substances of our Country.

Copper ore has been discovered in several localities in Nova Scotia; but although sufficiently rich, not yet in sufficient quantities to make it an object for the expenditure of labour and capital. Eastward of the Lochabar Lake, in the County of Sydney, large fragments of Copper pyrites are found on the surface ground, which have certainly been derived from a vein containing this ore. Ore of a very rich quality has been found on the South Branch of the Salmon River, also at different places in the County of Pictou, Carriboo River, West River and East River—where the deposits are rich but small. Also in small quantities near the Acadian Iron Mine, and in the barytes veins of the Five Islands.

Galena, or sulphurite of Lead, has been found in crystals and small veins in the limestone at Gay's River and Guysboro'. Small specimens have also been found at St. Margaret's Bay, and in the County of Cumberland. Some of these contain a proportion of silver.

Manganese ores are found in many places, but in small quantities or very much scattered. They occur in the Iron veins of Shubenacadie, and in the limestone of Walton and Cheverie.

Sulphate of Barytes, a substance used as a substitute for white lead, as paint, has been quarried on the banks of the Stewiacke. It is also found in the Acadian Iron veins, and traversing the slates in the banks of the East River of the Five Islands.

Gypsum, or Plaster of Paris, is very abundant in numerous places, and so is limestone. Also Marbles and building stones of every description.

Excellent Freestones are got at Pictou.

Tatamgouche, Wallace, Kennetcook, and Boulardarie; some of which have been exported to the United States. Some quarries yield Grindstones—46,496 were made in 1860. Value \$44,100.

Ochres, from which paints may be manufactured, are found on the Banks of the Shubenacadie, East River, Chester, and several other places. And Clays, suitable for bricks and common pottery, can be procured in large quantities. Several specimens were sent to the International Exhibition, and amongst them a Fire Clay from St. Croix, Hants County.

In conclusion, we must notice the Precious Stones. Many of them are very beautiful and valuable, including the topaz, cornelian, agate, jasper, garnet, amethyst, chalcidony, opal, onyx, and several others of less note. These gems are found throughout the whole Trap district—a term generally applied to various rocks of igneous origin.

It would be unreasonable to suppose that a Country where so many specimens of valuable minerals are found, and presenting so many geological indications of mineral wealth, should not really possess that wealth. We believe that it does, and to a very great extent; and have no apprehension of this opinion—confirmed by many high authorities—being disputed. A great future is undoubtedly in store for Nova Scotia, but none of the present generation can hope to see her reach the summit of her destination.

**GOLD NEWS.**—The Reporter says—The Garibaldi Company, who are working at Isaac's Harbor on the Victoria lead, 63 feet down, lately took out two and three quarter tons of quartz, which yielded when crushed \$342! This was the work of two men and one drill for eleven weeks. The crusher was erected at this place summer before last. The first lot of quartz crushed yielded \$25 the ton; the second, \$36; the third, \$41; and the last over \$100. Mr. W. Kidston is the manager.

On Friday His Honor Major General Charles Hastings Doyle was sworn in Administrator of the Government in the absence of His Excellency the Marquis of Normandy.

## THE VOW-TREE.

It was a bright and beautiful evening in the month of May, when an old gray-haired man seated himself upon an arm-chair beneath a wide-spreading and luxuriant maple which grew at a short distance from his door. The sound of young voices came floating through the trellis of vines which shaded the doorway, and fell upon the old man's ear like the music of other years. He rested his head upon the cushioned back of his chair, and, while his grandchildren laughed merrily within the house, and the birds warbled sweetly among the green leaves overhead, he went back over his years of life and lived once more his youth. Suddenly raising himself in his chair, he spoke to his youngest grandchild, who was playing beside him.

"Willie, run and tell your cousins to bring chairs and sit here, for I have something to tell them."

The child obeyed, and soon some four or five young maidens, with as many young men, came out, each with a chair, gleefully exclaiming,

"Grandpa has a story for us!"

In a few moments they were all seated about their grandfather and listening attentively to hear the beginning of his narrative.

"My children," he began, "my conversation is of those things which have passed away. I have just been dreaming a waking dream, in which I beheld the past exhibited with such vividness that I am strongly impelled to relate some of its leading features, partly for your admonition and partly for your encouragement.

"Almost eighty years ago I planted the tree under which we are sitting. I will tell you how it was. I was very young then, yet in my teens, and for some two or three years I had been a wanderer from the path of morality and virtue. My health was shattered from the effects of my youthful follies, and I saw that I was about to enter upon active life a mere wreck of manhood, destined soon, very soon to sink into the grave.

"Well, I vowed that I would be a man of virtue once more, and, as I was walking through the field near my father's house, I saw this maple tree, then a small plant, which I could cover with my hand. I plucked it up and brought it to this place, planted it very carefully, and drove some stakes about it for protection, and

then I inwardly made this vow to my God.

"If thou wilt let thy care be over me, and cause me to increase in vigor, health and hardihood, mentally, morally and physically, as thy genial nature must cause this plant to flourish, I will promise to avoid immorality with all that in me is."

"I kept my vow. Day after day went by, and slowly but surely did my little tree collect nourishment from the air and the earth, just so slowly and surely did health and happiness return to me. But soon the tree grew up to be a beautiful ornament; its nice smooth body and even branches rendered it the pride of the lot.

"In the course of time my father and mother were carried away to the grave, and the old homestead fell to me. I soon found a genial companion, and here we lived together happily for nearly half a century. We saw this tree unfolding its beautiful branches, and increasing in size. But at last my companion died, and now I am left alone to come and sit beneath this old tree, which I have called the Vow-tree.

"May this story admonish you; may you fear to fall into evil habits, and if you are any of you now in the ways of immorality, may it encourage you to overcome your sinfulness. I would not have you think my case was miraculous; any one, who will leave off iniquity will surely find himself rapidly improving.

"Now that I am old, it gives me great pleasure to behold this Vow-tree; my meridian has long since passed, but this tree is yet in its youth; it will shade your grandchildren as it does mine. Clarence read these lines to me"—and here the old man handed an old manuscript to a handsome young man who sat opposite. Clarence opened and read, in a clear voice,

Thou childling of the forest, I take thee from thy home,

And plant thee near the doorway, where I may ever see

Thy little form expanding from out the mellow loam,

Into the luxuriant and noble maple tree.

May the gentle rains of Heaven be a blessing unto thee,

And the winds and pleasant zephyrs, as round thee they may roam,

Bring forth health and lasting vigor unto thee, Vow-tree,

Until proudly thy bold branches be the glory of my home.

The old man resumed—"Those lines I

wrote upon the day I planted this tree, and have kept them ever since, not as evidences of poetical merit, for they have none, but merely as a memento of the past. You may all see that the wish expressed in them has been verified. Now let me say to you, that whenever you are tempted to despond, because of any previous misdemeanor, remember this Vow-tree."

## THE SEA OF GALILEE.

This lake is also known in the Gospels as the Sea of Tiberias and Gennesareth; and in the Old Testament as the Sea of Chennereth. It is about thirteen miles in length, and six in breadth; and is formed by the Jordan, which traverses it from north to south, and then flows on to the Dead Sea, sixty miles south. In many respects a great change has here taken place since the time of Christ. Then the shores were filled by a teeming population; towns and villages crowded the banks, and boats swarmed on the waters. Now the only remaining town is Tiberias, a city in ruins, containing about two thousand inhabitants, and wretched and filthy to the last degree. Instead of a large fleet of fishing boats, only one vessel can now be found on its waters. The round hills that come boldly down to the sea are now bare of trees; and though covered with a delightful verdure after the winter rains, become parched and desolate under the summer sun. The lake lies embosomed in a deep basin, more than three hundred feet below the level of the Mediterranean, and enclosed on all sides, except near the inlet and outlet of the Jordan, by hills that rise steeply hundreds of feet in height; while in the back ground on the east side are mountains a thousand feet high. The range of heights stretching around the sea itself is broken by occasional shady ravines and water-courses, and here and there is separated from the sea by a level and exceedingly fertile plain. In one of these plains Capernaum used to stand, but now it has wholly disappeared. Far away in the north Mount Hermon lifts its snow-capped crown to the sky, with the majesty of a summit that has looked down on the coming and going of a hundred generations.

The regions of this sea bears marks of volcanic action, and hot springs still exist on the shore south of Tiberias. The

waters still swarm with fishes as in the days of the Apostolic fishermen. A recent American traveller, while out upon the sea, encountered a tempest like those described in the Gospels; sudden, swift and violent, it swept down on the sea from the upper hills, and threw it into commotion as in a moment. He was unable to make headway against it, and was driven over to the coast of Ciniurenes.

### CURIOSITY OF COMMERCE.

Turning over the pages of the Cyclopædia of Commerce, a few matters attracted our attention as curiosities, which we propose to transcribe for our readers. We were looking for the small things in commerce—matters, that, in taking a magnificent, broad, and comprehensive view, would be overlooked—just as the invention of the greatest importance for domestic purposes would be overlooked and unnoticed in its homely attire when placed in exhibition and surrounded by works of polished art, costly machinery and gorgeous furniture. An humble inventor once placed in such an exhibition a few bunches of friction matches. They were unnoticed. Visitors went there looking for some great thing, not realizing that the despised package of splints, tipped with chemical fire, was the thing in that proud collection, destined to work a revolution in the means of procuring artificial light, and to become a universal necessity, to be deprived of which would be one of the greatest inconveniences that could happen.

It is not more than twenty years ago since the tinder-box was in universal use. It is abolished now. The invention of the friction match spread slowly; but who at this day would venture to say they could do without it? Insignificant as they appear to be, single factories with expensive machinery, cut up large rafts of timber annually for matches.

Under the head of pins, we find that the manufacture of this indispensable little instrument was commenced in the United States, between 1812 and 1820, since which time the business has extended greatly, and several patents for the manufacture of pins have been taken out. The manufacture in England and other parts of Europe is conducted upon improvements made in the United States. Notwithstanding the extent of our own

productions, the United States imported in 1856 pins to the value of \$40,255.

Still keeping our attention directed to small things, we find that the imports of needles into this country for 1856, amounted to \$346,000. It is said that needles were first made in England in the time of Queen Mary by a negro from Spain; but he would not impart his secret; it was lost at his death, and not recovered again till 1568, in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, when a German taught the art to the English, who have since brought it to the greatest perfection. It is stated that the construction of a needle requires about 120 operations, but they are rapidly and uninterruptedly successive.

The temperance people will find argument to enforce their doctrines in the fact that 41,071,636 bushels of grain, paying \$25,000,000 duty, are annually converted into malt in Great Britain for ale and porter. It may reasonably be inferred that a great quantity of these beverages is drank here.

Ground nuts are quite an institution with Young America, 800 tons having been imported into the United States from Gambia in one year. We, however, dissent from the encyclopædic list when he says they are most used here as a dessert, roasted as chestnuts are elsewhere. But France is the great market for ground nuts, where they are used for oil, of which they contain large quantities. The insignificant hazel-nut, so agreeable to the palate, but so difficult to get, is exported from Tarragona to the extent of 25,000 or 30,000 bags, of four to the ton. A kind of chocolate is prepared from them, and they sometimes have been made into bread. The pressed oil of hazel-nuts is little inferior to that of almonds.

The original inventor of the Ayrshire snuff-boxes was a cripple, hardly possessing the power of locomotion. They are made of wood, admirably jointed, painted and varnished, and were first manufactured only sixty years since. Instead of taking out a patent, the inventor entrusted his secret to a joiner in the village, who in a few years amassed a great fortune, while the other died, as he had lived, in the greatest poverty. Speaking of snuff-boxes, snuff taking took its rise in England in 1702.

Under the head of hair, the Cyclopædia

says that 200,000 pounds weight of women's hair is annually sold in France, that the price paid for it is usually six cents an ounce.

One hundred thousand roses, are required to give a yield of 188 grains of otter or oil of roses.

There are, doubtless, in this compendious work, many curious, interesting, and instructive facts, if one had the time to search them out. And now, as we are closing, we notice quite a number of items, such as, that a bale of Sea Island cotton weighs 333 pounds and measures 35 cubic feet, while a bale of East India cotton weighs 383 pounds and only measures 15 cubic feet—a fact of great importance in the question of transportation.—*N. York Tribune.*

### DECISION AND DESTINY.

Indecision ruins souls by millions. Truth and conscience and the Spirit plead for duty and right; pleasure and riches and ambition tempt to sin and ruin. Thousands know the better path of happiness and peace, but follow the road that leads to death.

Prescott, the eminent historian, relates that Pizarro, the conqueror of Peru, in one of his reverses, was cast upon the island of Gailo, with a few of his followers. When in a starving condition, two vessels arrived from Panama for his relief, and to induce him to abandon his object. Now came the test of his decision of character, and the determination of his earthly destiny.

"Drawing his sword, he traced a line with it in the sand, from east to west. Then turning towards the south, 'Friends and comrades,' he said, 'on that side are toil, hunger, and nakedness, the drenching storm, desolation, and death; on this side, ease and pleasure. There lies Peru, with its riches; here, Panama, and its poverty. Choose, each man, what becomes a brave Castilian. For my part I go to the south.' So saying, he stepped across the line. He was followed by eleven others," and Peru was conquered.

Could we encircle each impenitent reader with a line drawn by the sword of the Spirit, we would say, "There are self-denial and providential discipline, and fearful conflicts, and ceaseless toils, and ultimate victory and reward; here, are present ease, and fleeting joys, and empty

honours: There is heaven, with its glories; here, is earth, with its pleasures; and yonder, hell, with its destiny of misery. Choose you, this day, whom you will serve, and where you will go.

### FISH MANURE.

As we are anxious to publish in the Miscellany any matter which may interest or benefit our farmers, we copy the following letter from the *Sun* of 10th inst., which was recently received by Joseph Outram, Esq. of this city. It shows the value of the Fish Manure now being manufactured by Messrs. J. D. Nash & Co. as a fertilizer. The English and Scotch farmers, after long experience, now consider similar manures indispensable for the production of good crops.

*"Lake Vue, Hammond's Plains, }  
August 27th, 1863. }*

"I am very happy to inform you that I took great pains in giving the nitro-superphosphate manure a fair trial with turnips, having taken two squares of ground the same way cultivated and contiguous to each other, and of course the same way exposed; I carefully sowed the one piece, it being first manured with good hardwood ashes, and the other square I sowed in the same manner with the fish manure, mixed with six times its quantity of earth, and I am glad to inform you that the fish manure has taken the lead, I may say in all stages, for they first came up above the ground, and their growth has never been retarded in any way, neither by the fly, so ruinous to the turnip crop, nor yet by the great drought which we have had this summer; and now they look beautiful as a turnip crop. Those that were sowed with ashes, I have had hard work to save as many plants as the square of ground requires. They were long in making their appearance; then they looked diminutive, and no ways thrifty; then the flies feasted on them till they were all but gone; then the drought gave me labour to water them night and morning, (for I was determined they should have fair play.) Now they have a rosy appearance, and not the rich, healthy look of the other square alongside of them, and I have much pleasure in showing the marked difference to all visitors and acquaintances.

WILLIAM TAYLOR, Teacher

### News of the Week.

The Commissioners appointed to carry out the erection of a new Jail have accepted the tender of Mr. Henry Peters for £4,210, and recommended that the new building be erected on the present jail ground.

We learn from the Reporter that the Admiralty have concluded arrangements for the construction of a Sick Quarters in the Naval Yard, to be erected on the site formerly occupied by the Hospital, which was destroyed by fire in the year 1819. The building now in progress is to be 172 feet 6 inches wide, 2 stories high, in front, and 2 stories in rear; and is to be constructed of brick with granite dressings. The contract for the completion of the work has been awarded to Mr. Henry Peters, builder, and the cost of the erection will be about £6,250. The plans and specifications were prepared by Mr. John W. Marvin, of this city, and we are glad to find that the Lords Commissioners have appointed Mr. Marvin their clerk of works, to superintend the erection of the building.

Two addresses were presented on Tuesday, 15th inst. to the Marquis of Normanby, at Government House; to which His Excellency made suitable acknowledgements.

On Thursday evening last, His Excellency the Marquis of Normanby and family left in the steamer for England. They were escorted by the Halifax Volunteer Artillery, many of the latter carrying torches. The Scottish Volunteers formed a guard of honor. After the distinguished company had embarked, Capt. Shafter, on behalf of the Artillery, presented the Marchioness with a large and beautiful collection of rare flowers, and also with a handsome hand bouquet, in a very handsome sterling silver holder. The Marchioness received these testimonials of good-will with many heartfelt expressions of gratitude. The large concourse of spectators on the wharf gave many hearty cheers, and sang "God save the Queen," as the steamer prepared to leave. The Marquis and his lady previous to the steamers leaving, addressed the volunteers in a very feeling manner, and shook hands cordially with the officers of the companies. The Artillery and Scotch Volunteers were afterwards generously and handsomely entertained at the Halifax Hotel, by the proprietor, our old friend, Hesselcin. The hotel was illuminated and fireworks were set off. Hesselcin's liberality on former occasions has won him golden opinions; and this last act of his has added much to his well-deserved popularity. The host's popularity, it is almost needless to add, was greatly appreciated by the gallant Volunteers.—Reporter.

The several City Divisions of the Sons

of Temperance in this city intend holding a Grand Soiree at Temperance Hall, on Tuesday evening, the 29th inst., in commemoration of the 21st anniversary of their Order.

Two moose were captured last week on Grand Lake. They were discovered swimming in the water, when they were pursued by persons with the little steamer plying on the Lake, overtaken and killed.

Mackerel fishing has been successfully carried on this season at Chicabon, one vessel having taken upwards of 150 bbls.

His Worship the Mayor acknowledges the receipt of \$100 from the Marquis of Normanby for distribution amongst the poor of this city during the approaching winter.

A despatch from Quebec, announces that new Governors are to be appointed for Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, and that a survey is to be made in order to find, if possible, an "interior route" for the Intercolonial Railroad.

The mission schooner Day Spring is expected to sail shortly from Pictou on a five years' voyage among the mission stations of the South Seas.

It is stated that a company has been formed in Boston, to work Iron Mines at East River, Pictou. Preparations are being made to commence operations at an early day.

A telegraph operator named James J. Wilkie, belonging to Nova Scotia, was run over and instantly killed by the cars at Trenton, N. J., on Monday last. He was about 26 years of age. Mr. Wilkie was for some time operator at the office in Sackville, and resided for a short time at Moncton, N. B.

The Post says that the Gypsy woman who stole money from a Mr. Tobin in Charlottetown appeared in St. John a few days ago, and representing that some of her relatives had died very suddenly, and that she could not wait for the boat, procured a driver and a span of horses, from a livery stable, to take her to Eastport.

Col. Jervoise of the Royal Engineers, who came from England by the last steamer, arrived in St. John on Saturday night. It is said his business is to inspect the fortifications of the Colonies.

A few days since a large table rock below the Suspension Bridge at Clifton, Canada, fell, taking with it a large portion of the bank. The concussion produced by the fall is said to have shaken the bridge from end to end, as well as a portion of the land and tenements in the vicinity, causing many to imagine that an earthquake had taken place. The rock and earth have formed a small island in the river.

### EUROPEAN NEWS.

A dispatch to the Merchants' Reading

Room, dated New York, Sept. 23, says—

The steamship China arrived to-day.

The British Government have determined to stop the Confederate rams in the Mersey.

The Florida has been detained at Brest to satisfy French claims.

It is again positively asserted that Maximilian has accepted the Mexican Crown.

Russia's reply to notes of the Western powers was despatched from St. Petersburg on the 6th inst.

#### AMERICAN INTELLIGENCE.

President Lincoln, by proclamation, suspends the writ of Habeas Corpus in certain cases empowered by act of Congress, under the Constitution, deeming it required by the public safety.

A white flag floated over Moultrie on Saturday afternoon, having fired last gun on Friday.

The Confederates are reported to have six war vessels at Richmond among them several iron-clads and patterned after the Merrimac.

Times' Washington despatch says the tenor of the latest despatches from Minister Dayton conveys assurance from French Emperor's Minister of Foreign Affairs, that France has no intention of recognizing Southern Confederacy, or to retain permanent possession of Mexico.

Confederate force reported moving in upper Arkansas to intercept the navigation of the Mississippi.

It is stated that the wheat crop this season in the rebel States will foot up 56,680,500 bushels, and gathered at that.

The Charleston Mercury describes the evacuation of Batteries Wagner and Gregg by the enemy, and says both places were mined to give the Federals a hot reception. The slow match was applied at Wagner and at Gregg, but owing to some defect in the fuse no explosion took place.

By an arrival at New York, from Port au Prince, 7th, we have the intelligence that the Spanish frigates had bombarded Port au Platte, and nearly destroyed the place, killing a large number of the inhabitants. A passenger on board the Plantagenet states that no warning whatever had been given to the inhabitants of Port au Platte, and that the bombardment resulted in the destruction of the city and indiscriminate slaughter of men women and children. Notwithstanding the assault, the inhabitants who have rebelled against the Spanish Government refuse to surrender.

According to late accounts from Mexico a French expedition, composed of 2000 infantry and 400 cavalry, with a section of mountain artillery, has occupied the city of Pachuca, the locality of the rich silver mines of that country, without resistance.

New York, Sept. 18.—The Richmond Examiner of the 18th says: "Lee's forces

were in line of battle the whole of yesterday between Orange Court House and the Rapidan, and manœvering to bring on a battle. The enemy were reluctant to take up the gauntlet, and fell back on every indication of an advance of the Confederate troops. A little sprinkle of firing along the front picket lines was the only indication they gave of willingness to fight. If Meade was in command it was plainly his object not to bring on a general battle, but by getting our corps in motion to ascertain the number of our troops and their position. By scouts who went within the enemy's lines and returned it has been ascertained that the Yankees had five days' rations, showing that the movement contemplated either a march or a battle."

#### Desperate Fight at Crawford Springs.

Headquarters of the Army of the Cumberland, Crawford Springs, Ga., Sept. 19.—A desperate engagement commenced this morning at 11 o'clock. The rebels made a heavy attack on the corps of Gen. Thomas, forming the left wing of our army, and at the same time they attacked the right wing, which was thought to be a feint. Gen. McCook's and Gen. Crittenden's troops were thrown into the engagement as convenience offered, the main portions of their forces being on the march at the time.

About 2 o'clock in the afternoon the rebels made a fierce dash on our centre, composed of the divisions of Gen. Van Cleve and Reynolds. Gen. Van Cleve's forces were struck on the right flank, and being vigorously pushed by the rebels, fell back until Gen. Carter's line was broken and the troops became much scattered. Gen. Thomas on the left and Gen. Davis on the right then pushed forward their force vigorously toward the Gap, and after a hard fight recovered the ground which had been lost.

The general engagement, which commenced at 11 A. M., ended about 6 P. M.

Gen. Palmer, who had gathered together our scattered forces, and Gen. Negley, who had been sent from the right flank to feel the centre, pushed forward and re-established our line as it had been before the battle began along the Chiamanga Creek.

The battle is not yet over, and will probably be renewed to-morrow.

Our men are in the best of spirits and eager to begin again.

By Telegraph to Morning & Evening Papers.

St. John, September 17.

A Charleston despatch of the 14th inst. to Richmond says that the Federals are perfecting arrangements for the permanent occupation of Morris Island—erecting a telegraph along the whole length of the island, and converting Fort Wagner into a most powerful work. Battery Gregg fires upon the boats plying in the harbor.

The New York Post's "special" says

latest from Burnside states that he has sent 10,000 prisoners northward from Cumberland Gap.

Sept. 19.—The Times Washington despatch reports a proposition has been made by Napoleon to Jefferson Davis to abolish slavery and substitute "peonage" similar to that in Mexico, and by these means remove England's reasons for refusing to recognize the South. The Confederacy then could arm the negroes.

Sept. 21.—Advices from the Army of Cumberland of the 16th inst., report desperate attack that day on Burnside's line, with evident intention to get between it and Chattanooga. They attacked both wings. There was a general engagement, lasting from 11 to 6 o'clock. Enemy repulsed; then were driven a mile and a half. Expected battle would be renewed on Sunday.

Louisville despatch of 20th reports Rosecrank's army has been beaten and compelled to retreat to Chattanooga by Bragg, who was heavily reinforced from Lee, Beauregard and Johnston. No particulars.

Morris Island letter reports the Confederates busy repairing Fort Sumter. Deserter reports Beauregard intends attempting to regain Morris Island.

Sept. 22.—It is definitely ascertained that Ewell's corps went from Lee's army to Chattanooga.

It is reported in New Orleans that French troops, four or five thousand strong have occupied Matamoras.

A collision is anticipated between Federal and French gunboats, at the mouth of the Rio Grande, in some matter connected with cotton.

It is believed by some in New Orleans that Napoleon and Jefferson Davis have formed a secret treaty of recognition.

Another rumor is that Vice-President Stephens has effected arrangements with France for aid; in exchange for the possession of Texas.

Sept. 23.—Telegram was received in Washington yesterday from Chattanooga, that general result of Saturday's and Sunday's fighting was encouraging, Union army achieving substantial success.

Further details of battles say Federal lost about 2000 in prisoners, and about 1000 wounded fell into enemy's hands. 1300 Confederate prisoners have been sent to Nashville.

Preparations by Gilmore for shelling Charleston in forward state. Eighty shells, containing Greek fire, have been sent him.

Sept. 24.—Charleston papers report that the Federal works on Morris Island are fast increasing in strength and extent. A Richmond despatch says that the Confederate Government has effected a loan of a hundred million francs in France, based on cotton. Bragg claims to have taken 2500 prisoners and 20 cannon. He acknowledges a heavy loss in officers.

For the Weekly Miscellany.

### ADVICE TO THE YOUNG.

TO THE YOUTHFUL READERS OF THE  
WEEKLY MISCELLANY.

*My Dear Young Friends:*

Having passed the age through which you are now passing; having experienced what youthful days are; and knowing what an important time of life youth is, I feel desirous to say a word or two to you about the manner in which you should spend your young days.

You are now sowing the seed of life, and you will reap according to that which you sow. You have seen the farmers sowing the seed in the spring, and you have also seen them gathering the same kind of grain in the harvest as that which they sowed in the spring. If they sowed wheat, they gathered wheat; if they sowed oats, they reaped oats; if they sowed barley, then they had barley in return; and so on with all other kinds of grain. So it is with you. Youth is the seed-time, and as is the seed, so will be the crop. If you spend your youthful days in sin and folly, then in old age you will reap a bad crop; but if you spend them in wisdom and righteousness, then you will be happy when old age comes: Oh, then, how necessary it is to spend your youthful days well!

Now is the time for you to get education. Whenever you are tempted to stay home from school, just think how miserable those people are who have no education, and how much happier those are who are educated. Think of those who cannot read or write—they cannot read good books or nice little newspapers, much less can they write letters to their friends, to inform them how they are, and what they are doing. Then go to school, and when in school do not be idle or bad, as some boys and girls are. You should always be good in school, and you should always learn the tasks which your teachers give you to learn at home; for unless you learn your lessons, you will be dunces—dull and stupid persons. You should try to please your teachers, and endeavour to be kind to your play-mates. Oh, how it grieves a teacher to see his scholars bad,—when they will not learn their lessons or do anything in school! If you love your teacher, then be good and mind what he says, and he will love you.

I once read a story about two boys going to school. One of them learned his lessons, studied English Grammar, Geography, Book-keeping, and many other useful branches of study; but the other boy was lazy and did not learn. He would say, "O, I don't see any good in grammar—what is the good of it? and I don't see any use in geography or any of these things—I'll not learn them, for I can get along without them." This was the way he did, but he saw his foolishness when it was too late. The one who learned his lessons became very honorable and respectable; but the one who was lazy and idle was, on account of his ignorance, always poor and miserable. Then see that you learn your lessons and study well, so that you may be happy and fortunate, honoured and respected by all persons and communities.

I might write more, but I think that this will do for the present: and I trust that you will mind what I have written, and that you will get much good from this nice little newspaper.

I remain, dear young friends, your obedient servant,

A LOVER OF CHILDREN.

### THE NEW BONNET.

Mary Williams was in a pet; any one could see that, for the young lady made no attempts to hide her state of mind. What was the use of her being mild and obliging? It was only her mother and sister who suffered from her annoyance. The young miss would put on the prettiest airs when receiving or making visits, or whenever she was desirous of obtaining the good will of strangers. What a bland and smiling countenance! What soft and measured tones on these occasions!

But now she presented a widely different appearance. Her voice was pitched in its highest key; her face was flushed; her head was tossing in a way to do ample justice to the really beautiful curls which adorned it, and an occasional shrug of her shoulders showed that a little contempt was mingled with the feelings which disturbed her.

"It is the meanest, most ridiculous thing I ever saw, and I wouldn't wear it for all the world. Mrs. West might be ashamed to send me such a looking thing. The very Choctaws wouldn't wear it.

And how I am going on that ride to-morrow, I don't know. It's always the way with my things,—They never look decent."

The evening before, this fastidious young lady had expatiated for half an hour, to her friend, Julia Harding, on "a love of a dress" which was just finished. As she paused in her tirade, more from a lack of breath than of matter, her mother quietly observed,—

"Since you have expressed your opinion so fully, I conclude it will be unnecessary for me to remain longer, as business more agreeable as well as important, awaits me. I trust you will compose yourself sufficiently to prepare for school in proper time."

Mary was accustomed to have her high airs taken down by what she was pleased to call the provoking coolness of her mother, but on the present occasion she felt this coolness to be more frigid than usual. The cause which had so disturbed the equanimity of Miss Mary, was a new bonnet that had been sent home that morning. The bows were half an inch too long; the flowers were not disposed in the proper manner; the strings were entirely too short; and on the whole, there was nothing right about it.

"It was a mile too large," she hyperbolically said, "and if Mrs. West called that silk pink, she begged to tell her it was a decided brick color."

This sally produced a laugh on the part of her sister Sarah, and a slight smile was visible on her mother's face,—little accidents which added still more to the discomfiture of the enraged belle.

Mary Williams was by no means a rare specimen of her kind. Many can sympathize with her, for they know by bitter experience what it is to have their happiness destroyed, their brightest hopes blasted, by an illfitting dress, a wrong shade in a bonnet, or a pair of shoes half a size too large. These are evils which tax poor human nature severely, and Mary felt them in all their force. This was her greatest fault. She would bear pain like a martyr, was a real heroine in the way of meeting such terrible foes as mice, spiders and bugs, and had been known to remove a caterpillar from her arm without going into convulsions.

To be serious, she really possessed a great amount of moral courage, and was a sensible girl in every thing but dress.

All have their foibles, and this was Mary's. In vain had her mother reasoned with her, in vain had her sister pleaded, and though a storm of this kind was invariably succeeded by repentance, it had never been of that kind which produces "good works." If she "ceased to do evil," she did not "learn to do well," but returned to her old ways the moment temptation came. So on this particular morning, Mary pouted in earnest. Left alone in the room, she began to reflect; but she could not yet bring herself to ask her mother's forgiveness, when the ringing of the bells told her it was nine o'clock. She hastened to school, but of course, was late.

As she entered the class, these words fell on her ear. "There are mightier conflicts than those of serried hosts; there are battle grounds more worthy of immortality than Marathon, and victories more splendid than any which history records. The war of right with wrong, the scene of whose action is the human heart; the victory over our passions, over the 'sins that so easily beset us,'—these are the noblest conflicts, and well may the victor in the moral combat be crowned with a nobler crown than the warrior's; well may his garland be woven from the leaves of the Tree of Life."

Mary stood for a moment as if spell bound. "It is for me," whispered her rebellious heart, as she shrunk to her seat. The teacher continued, "Zenobia conquered; Semiramis reigned; but the lowly woman who subdues herself, whose only ornament is a 'meek and quiet spirit,' rises incomparably higher in true greatness and nobleness than she before whose throne warriors bow the knee. You, my pupils, will not govern states; you may and should govern yourselves; and every noble and womanly aspiration calls on you to do so. Be victors then in this conflict, and leave the blood-stained battle field to armed men." And the history lesson was resumed.

According to a rule of the school, pupils who entered the class-room after the commencement of the exercise, were not called upon to recite, and Mary was thankful for the strictness of a rule which gave her time for reflection. "You may and should govern yourselves, and every noble and womanly aspiration calls upon you to do so." These words were glowing before her. She had a high ambition

to be called "noble and womanly." "Be a lady" is the too frequent admonition to young girls. Mary's parents had higher views and wished her to be "a woman." At night she went directly to her mother, and in the most contrite and sincere manner asked her forgiveness for her rude and disrespectful manner in the morning.

"I readily forgive you," replied her mother, who had done the same thing on similar occasions, "but I wish you would conquer this habit which at times you lament. I heard you admiring the heroism of soldiers yesterday. Suppose you wage a good warfare with your temper, and come off victor. You know where to obtain help for your weakness."

"They are leagued together," said Mary, as her mother left the room. "Both talk of battles and both say I can be 'victorious.' And I will too!" she added with energy.

As a proof of her sincerity, she wore the identical hat which had been the "head of her offending," and when Sarah observed that she was suddenly acquiring a fancy for "brick colour," she simply replied that "persons' tastes might change." Not without some severe struggles did Mary conquer her "besetting sin," but she never forgot the impressive words. "Well may the victor in the moral combat be crowned with a better wreath than that of the warrior; well may his garland be made of the leaves of the 'Tree of Life.'"

#### HOW TO BECOME GREAT.

Some years ago, Edmund Stone, a boy eight years of age, was running about the garden and grounds of the Duke of Argyll. He was the son of the duke's gardener. The little fellow was ignorant of every thing but what grew in the garden, or might be seen in his father's cottage. His parents had no means of educating him; but a servant of the duke's household, out of compassion, taught him his letters, and the elements of reading. Reading became a habit, and formed within him the desire and love of knowledge.

While the boy was thus storing his mind with information of various kinds, the duke built a new wing to his mansion. The lad looked on day by day, as the work proceeded, and seeing the architect make use of rule and compass in his calculations, he enquired what it meant.

The mystery was solved, and he was told the science of arithmetic was explained in books. He borrowed an arithmetic, and by persevering study mastered its contents.

Geometry was then mentioned to him, and procuring a book on the subject, he soon mastered that in like manner. Learning that the best books on this science were written in Latin, he bought a Latin dictionary and grammar, and labored diligently until he had acquired the language. Some one told him there were excellent scientific works in the French tongue; so he got possession of a French dictionary and grammar, and learned that language also.

His industry accomplished all this between the ages of eight and eighteen, while learning his trade as gardener, under his father.

One day the duke, coming into the garden, saw a Latin copy of Sir Isaac Newton's celebrated "Principia," lying on the grass. Thinking it belonged to himself, he ordered it to be carried back to the library. The young gardener stepped forward, and said, "Your grace, the book belongs to me." "To you?" replied the duke; "do you understand geometry—Latin—Newton?" "I know a little of them," said the youth, who felt that he had made but small attainments, in view of the wide fields of knowledge opening before him. The duke, who was a scientific man, questioned him on the subject of mathematics, and was astonished at the force, the accuracy, and the simplicity of his answers. He then asked him of his past life, and learned from the lad's own lips, the history above given.

His account charmed the duke, who drew the unconscious genius from obscurity, and provided him with an employment which gave him time for the cultivation of the sciences. The same talents were discovered in him for music, painting, architecture, and all the sciences which depend upon calculations and proportions.

Such is the history of Edmund Stone, the well-known mathematician. He lived to an advanced age, preserved an unblemished reputation, and rendered important services to science. Among his works are a Mathematical Dictionary, a treatise on Fluxions, another on Euclid, and a work on the use of mathematical instruments. He died in 1768.



## MY MOTHER.

In dreams I see my mother now,  
Her locks are silver'd grey,  
I see upon her placid brow  
The cares of many a day;  
Her eye grows dim, her step is slow,  
Her strength is failing fast,  
Her voice is tremulous and low,  
For youth's bright day is past.

We knelt in childhood by her side,  
To say our evening prayer;  
Her gentle voice was then our guide,  
It soothed each little care.  
But as at night the weary dove  
Flies to her mountain nest,  
She winged her way to heav'n above,  
With angels there to rest.

If then you have a mother dear,  
O love her while you may!  
She will not always linger here,—  
Too soon she'll pass away!  
Her love we know not how to prize,  
Till from us she is riven,  
And like an angel from the skies,  
Points us the way to heav'n.

## HONESTY THE BEST POLICY.

The Duke of Buccleuch, in one of his walks, purchased a cow in the neighborhood of Dalkeith, which was to be sent to his place on the following morning. The duke, in his morning dress, espied a boy ineffectually attempting to drive the animal forward to its destination. The boy, not knowing the duke, bawled out to him, "Hie, mun, come here, and gie's a han' wi' this beast." The duke walked on slowly, the boy still craving his assistance, and at last, in a tone of distress, exclaimed, "Come here, mun, an' help us, an' as sure as any thing, I'll give you half I get." The duke went and lent the helping hand. "And now," said the duke, as they trudged along, "how much do ye think ye'll get for this job?" "I dinna ken," said the boy, "but I'm sure o' somethink, for the folk up at the big house are gude to a'bodies." As they approached the house, the duke disappeared from the boy, and entered by a different way. Calling a servant, he put a sovereign into his hand, saying, "Give that to the boy who brought the cow." The duke, having returned to the avenue, was soon rejoined by the boy. "Well, how much did you get?" "A shilling," said the boy, "an' there's half o' it to ye." "But you surely got more than a shilling," said the duke. "No," said the boy, "as sure as death that's a' I got; an' d'ye no think it's plenty?" "I do not," said the duke: "there must

be some mistake, and as I am acquainted with the duke, if you return I think I'll get you more." They went back; the duke rang the bell, and ordered all the servants to be assembled. "Now," said the duke to the boy, "point me out the person who gave you the shilling." "It was that chap there with the apron," pointing to the butler. The butler confessed, fell on his knees, and attempted an apology; but the duke indignantly ordered him to give the boy the sovereign, and quit his service instantly. "You have lost," said the duke, "your money, your situation, and your character by your covetousness; learn henceforth that honesty is the best policy." The boy by this time recognized his assistant in the person of the duke; and the duke was so delighted with the sterling worth and honesty of the boy, that he ordered him to be sent to school, kept there, and provided for at his own expense.

## RUSSIAN BABIES.

It is stated that the Russian babies look like so many idols, with their heads carved out, and the rest of their body left in a block. This appearance is caused by their being rolled up tight in bandages, (leaving only the head out,) so that they may be put away out of mischief and danger. On going into a Russian house, you may find one little fellow left on a shelf, another hung to the wall on a peg, a third hung over one of the main beams of the roof, and rocked by the mother, who has the cord looped over her foot.

"Why, that is a child!" you exclaim, looking close to be sure you are mistaken,

"Of course: what should it be?" answers the mother.

Yes, sure enough, it is a child; but so dirty that you cannot help asking:

"When was it washed?"

"Washed!" shrieks the mother, "washed! what, wash a child! You would kill it."

Boy Wow.—An Englishman dining in a Chinese village was greatly enjoying a savory dish and would have expressed his pleasure to the waiter, who, however, understood nothing of English, nor could our friend utter a word of Chinese. The smacking of lips indicated satisfaction; and then came the question, ingeniously put. Pointing at the portion of meat in

the dish, and which he supposed to be duck, the Englishman with an inquiring look said, "Quack, quack, quack?" The waiter, gravely shaking his head, as much as to say "No," replied, "Bow, wow, wow."

TEA.—When packages of tea were first sent to Scotland as a rare luxury, one good housewife boiled the tea to make a mess of greens, while another made it into a gravy to pour upon roast meat. The Caledonians probably know better now. The luxury of tea and coffee was known in the Shetland and Orkney Islands long before it was known in London.

EDDY'S ARGUMENT.—Aunt E.—was trying to persuade little Eddy to retire at sundown, using an argument that the little chickens went to roost at that time. "Yes," said Eddy; "but the old hen always goes with them." Aunt E. tried no more arguments with him.

## MENTAL RECREATIONS.

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

## CHARADE.

'Tis to my first the ball-room owes  
The evening's greatest pleasure,  
While round and round do nimble toes  
Trip on in graceful measure.

Then to my second all must come,  
If life's thread be unbroken;  
But rudely on the head of some  
I'm press'd in varied token.

Tho' some may deck in Fashion's style,  
Or in garb deceitful dress me,  
I am conceal'd but for awhile;  
They must at length confess me.

My whole upon the battle-field  
Enfolds the wounded soldier;  
While both my first and second stand  
Amid the ranks enroll'd there.

## ARITHMETICAL QUESTION.

A man going to market, finds that he has three times as many oranges as apples; but happening to sell eight oranges and as many apples, he finds that he has five times as many oranges as apples. How many of each had he?

## The Halifax Directory.

A FEW copies of this useful Publication for sale (at a reduced price) at the Weekly Miscellany Office, 105 Upper Water Street.