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WEEKLY MISCELLANY.

Devoted to the Intellectual and Moral Improvement of the Young.

Vol. 1.

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AGRICULTURE OF NOVA SCOTIA.

In the present condition of Nova Scotia Agriculture is by far the most important of our industrial pursuits, and we are sorry to say it is more neglected than any other. The soil and climate are well adapted to farming—to the growing and maturing of all the vegetable products of temperate climates; and still we continue to import largely and pay the foreigner for what might be raised at home, and of as good quality. We have heard Americans, who were well acquainted with the Province, say that wheat was the only plant in the production of which they could excel us, and yet we find, from Professor Johnston's report, that while an acre (on an average) in the State of New York produces 14 bushels, an acre in Nova Scotia produces 25 to 33! and that it also greatly exceeds the State of Ohio as well as Canada West.

In many cases the fertility of the soil has occasioned culpable neglect in its management, and in comparatively few instances do farmers give nearly that care and attention which are necessary, and bestowed in every land which is worthy of being called an agricultural country, to the tilling, manuring and general management of their fields. One great error has been frequently committed in striving to bring a larger extent of land into cultivation than the ability or means of the occupant could properly accomplish: and this is owing to ignorance of the fact that one acre properly cultivated will produce more, and be much more profitable to the farmer, than two acres carelessly managed. Farmers are also too commonly indifferent to the great importance of manuring their land, and of the description of manures most suitable to particular lands.

In the growth of oats and rye, Nova Scotia goes far ahead of the neighbouring States and territories. She beats twenty three of the United States in the production of buckwheat, and every state in that of barley except Ohio and New York. In Indian corn most of the States surpass us, although the quality raised is excellent. Perhaps the reason why wheat is not more extensively grown is that it may be found to be more precarious as a crop than other grains.

In growth of hay and production of the dairy, only the larger and more populous states are in advance of us; while in potatoes and esculent roots we excel the most in quantity, and all in quality.

Mangel wurtzel and turnips—particularly the former—grow to a great size in Nova Scotia, and appear to thrive better with us than in any other portion of the North American Continent. Flax and hemp, if cultivated, might prove profitable crops and valuable articles of export. We have heard a gentleman in Britain, extensively engaged in the manufacture of cordage, say, that the hemp of North America was far superior to the Russian hemp; but injured by the careless manner in which it was prepared for the market.

As a grazing country, Nova Scotia, considering her extent, ranks first among the British North American Colonies. All the interior countries, together with many parts of those on the Atlantic Coast, are admirably suited to this purpose.

It is greatly to be regretted that so many of our young men yearly leave their native country to seek employment in the States. There should be no occasion for any doing so. And now that the Government is prepared, by the recent Immigration Act, to lay off suitable tracts of land in lots of one hundred acres, with convenient roads running through them; and, when required for actual settlement, to place them in possession of inhabitants of the Province or industrious immigrants, on a term of three years' credit for the purchase money, there is the greatest inducement to remain, and take hold of

such advantages as are offered in no other country on so easy terms. In a country, taking all for and against it into consideration, we believe to be unsurpassed by any other; and unquestionably one of the healthiest in the world.

We appeal to the Parents of the Youth of Nova Scotia, to consider and advise with their children, and not leave them for the want of such aid as they can give to seek their bread in a strange land—to serve others who care no more for them than the value of their labour, and will recompense them for it as moderately as they can bargain for—when there is the fairest prospect of obtaining, by a few years' honest and healthy industry, a comfortable home and a respectable farm that will make them independent for life in the land of their nativity,—a land of perfect freedom where the rights of all are respected, and life and property protected.

RICH WITHOUT MONEY.

Many a man is rich without money. Thousands of men with nothing in the pocket, and thousands without even a pocket, are rich. A man born with a good, sound constitution, a good stomach, a good heart and good limbs, and a pretty good head-piece, is rich. Good bones are better than gold; tough muscles than silver; and nerves that flash fire and carry energy to every function, are better than houses or lands.

Education may do much to check evil tendencies, or to develop good ones; but it is a great thing to inherit the right proportion of faculties to start with.

That man is rich who has a good disposition—who is naturally kind, patient, cheerful, hopeful, and who has a flavour of wit and fun in his composition. The hardest thing to get along with in this life, is a man's own self. A cross, selfish fellow, a desponding and complaining fellow—a timid, care-burdened man—these are all born deformed on the inside. Their feet may not limp, but their thoughts do.

LITTLE ANGEL'S MINISTRY.

(Concluded.)

Morning came, radiant, and calm, and beautiful. She waved her banners of light over a thousand hills, and broke with her glad laugh into countless homes. But to one she came not. No, there was no morning there; only a night of sorrow and remorse, dark and torturing.

Mr. West sat by the bedside of his child, gazing with strained eyes upon the fevered face of the unconscious little sufferer. He had seen his wife hang convulsively over the loved form, and heard her replies to the anxious inquiries of the physician; but to him it was all a meaningless jargon; for though he sometimes lifted his eyes vacantly upon them, his senses were alone open to the incoherent ravings of the delirious child.

"Father," she would murmur, faintly, "how cold it is! Come, it is warm at home! No, not far; only the next street. Come, father! Yes, we will all go together."

So ever and anon she wailed forth her feeble cries, then sank back exhausted on the pillow.

The days dragged wearily by. Still that same wasting form on the bed, still that same immovable figure at her side. At length she awoke from her delirium.

"Dear father."

A light kindled in the dull eyes of Mr. West, and he arose and leaned over the little face. Oh, how soft those eyes were! The man wept like a woman.

"Mary, dear wife!" he cried—"I did not kill her; I have not been her murderer. Do you see her, Mary? She will get well. Oh, Angel!—my little Angel!—you will not go away from us."

The child raised her weak arms, and tried to throw them around his neck.

"No, not yet, father," she said, earnestly.

Again that strange, haunting fear crossed his heart; again his ear caught a sound of singing afar off—"Of such is the kingdom of Heaven." Was it only fancy?

Gradually little Angel grew better.—She had said to her father one evening, as he came home early to tend her—

"Will you sign the pledge once more, father?"

It was all she said; but it was enough. The next day he did so, and at night told her all, lying in his arms—how he was

resolved to try more faithfully, and she might be his blessed means of salvation from intemperance. He had not drunk, he said, since *that* night; how could he thank his little Angel enough for coming to him. She must make haste to get well, and then they would all be so happy together; for who could help him so well as his little daughter?

She looked up, pleased; but there was a grave seriousness in her smile, as she turned away; and he saw that her thoughts were going beyond his words.

"What are you thinking of?" he said.

"I was thinking," she answered, reflectively, "of a verse I learned once."

"And what was it, dear?"

"*I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, whence cometh my help.*"

She spoke with such a tone of calm assurance that he had no words to reply. How was it? Had this little one a fountain of help he knew not of?

We said little Angel grew better. At first, she had seemed likely to recover from the debility of fever; but with the March winds came a decided change, and now she hardly left her couch. Mr. West had been so hopeful, that he was completely stricken by grief. Yet as the child lingered, and daily talked, more than had been her wont, of the new home to which she knew she was going, he grew calmer, and allowed himself to be borne along on the tide of her serene happiness. And, as gradually she drew nearer to the Celestial City, the mantle of her decision, energy, and sublime faith, seemed to be falling upon him. We do not say that he never felt inclined to return to the cup. More than once he had almost yielded—almost seized the glittering

poison; but the memory of *that* night—that little hand outstretched—that pleading voice—"Come, father!" had thus far been sufficient to arrest him. People who had known him when young, said that he was beginning to live out the promise of his boy-hood; that the great overwhelming trial that alone would arouse him to a sense of his better self, had come; and that the little Angel of his life was sent to be the ministering angel of his salvation. He felt it so himself. How keenly he began to realize the degradation to which he had been sinking! How fervently could he now thank God for recalling him through his blessed child! Sweet angel!—what a ministry was thine!

His old associates had left off their endeavors to win him back to the clubhouse and saloon; because, from the natural refinement of his mind, he had never mingled much in their low jests and curses, he had never been quite a favorite among them. So now, wondering at, and half awed by his resolute resistance, they left him to better society.

The warm feet of April came over the meadows, and all over the desolate earth her fingers wrote tender epistles of love and promise. There was much of love in her soft breath as she entered the chamber of little Angel; but not of earthly promise. There might be that of Heaven; it was felt so by the attentive watchers at the bedside. Little Angel was dying.

They knew it; but there was no noisy grief; only a reverential silence pervaded the room, as the little feet drew nearer and nearer the dark river's side. Suddenly, she opened her eyes, in the old quick, impulsive way, and fixed them upon her father. Oh, how the light deepened and shone in them!

"Father," she said, tenderly, "you have not broken your pledge this time!"

"No, darling; God has helped me to keep it." The voice of Mr. West quivered with intense anguish.

A flash of triumphant joy irradiated the dying countenance.

"You have found the 'help,' father; you will come off more than conqueror."

Then she closed her eyes, and lay wearily and silent. Presently she unclosed them.

"Let me kiss you and mother," she said; "the night is coming; it is growing dark."

"There shall be no night there," she murmured, brokenly, a moment after—"but the glory of God doth lighten it." And her last faint breath went out with the words:

"This is not death." Mr. Howard had come in, and stood bending reverently over the still radiant face.

"No," said Mrs. West, "not death; it is *life—immortality!*"

Do you doubt, reader, that little Angel's ministry was effectual to the permanent reform of her father? Go to the churchyard of B——, a little village that rises on the banks of the Connecticut, the birth place of Mr. West, and observe

the monument which respect and affection have erected to his memory. Ask the villagers if the sketch I have given you is true, and they will enlarge upon it. They will tell you that little Angel's presence seemed to be always about her father—how he came to be widely loved and honored—how he went down to the grave amid the tears of many who had been blessed by his influence. They will tell you this, and more. Shall we doubt that sometimes we entertain angels unawares.

THE SUN DIAL.

"I mark only the hours that shine."

The above, if we rightly remember, is the inscription upon a sun-dial in Italy. It inculcates a beautiful lesson, which we may be prone to disregard. It would teach us to remember the bright days of life, and not forget the blessings God has given us. Life, it is true, is not all bright and beautiful. But still, it has its lights as well as its shades, and it is neither wise nor grateful to dwell too much upon the darker portion of the picture. He who looks upon the bright side of life, and makes the best of everything, will, we think, other things being equal, be a better and happier man than he who finds occasion for complaint in everything.

NARROW ESCAPE FROM A CROCODILE.

John Petherick, Esq., an English traveller who has been traversing the wild districts of Egypt, gives the following description of the narrow escape of a native from the ravenous jaws of a crocodile: "He was an adventurous fellow, and while working at his 'shadoof,' (a lever for raising water) he had been watched by a crocodile, which suddenly darted at him from out the river, allowing him barely time to jump into the excavation in the embankment formed for the working of his lever. Singing out lustily for help, he was followed by the open-jawed reptile, the onslaught of which was so furious that it jammed its shoulders so effectually between the side of the pit—partially open toward the river—that, notwithstanding all its efforts, it could neither advance to seize its prey nor retire. The position of the man, as he forced himself to the utmost limits of his small prison, roaring for assistance, and invoking the Prophet and saints, may be

imagined; while the fearfully-armed mouth of his enemy, threatening instant death, was extended within a span of his chest. His cries were unheard; but his companions, attracted at length by the interruption of the water, came to his assistance, and, spearing with a lance the helpless reptile, the fellah was released.

THE THISTLE OF SCOTLAND.



The following is supposed to be the origin of the use of the Thistle as the National Emblem of Scotland:—

When the Danes of England invaded Scotland, they availed themselves of the pitch darkness of night to attack the Scottish forces unawares. In approaching the Scottish camp unobserved, and marching barefooted to prevent their tramp being heard, one of the Danes trod upon a large prickly thistle, and the sharp cry of pain which he instinctively uttered, suddenly apprised the Scots of their danger, who immediately run to their arms and defeated the foe with great slaughter. The Thistle was thenceforth adopted as the national insignia of Scotland.

OIL UPON THE WAVES.

The effect attributed to "a soft answer"—the moderation of wrath—has frequently been illustrated by a reference to the action of oil upon waves. From the time of Plutarch and Pliny, who relate that the mariners of their day were accustomed to still waves by pouring oil into the sea, it has passed current in popular speech that this effect, by such means, may be produced; and though treated with discredit in modern times, experiment proves that there is some truth in the statement. Among the facts reported in favor of it, the following occurs in a letter to Count Bentinck from M. Tengragel, dated Batavia, January 5, 1770: "Near the islands Paul and Amsterdam we met with a storm, which had nothing particular in it worthy of being communi-

cated to you, except that the captain found himself obliged, for greater safety in wearing the ship, to pour oil into the sea, to prevent the waves breaking over her, which had an excellent effect, and succeeded in preserving us. As he poured out but a little at a time, the East India Company owes perhaps its ship to only six demi-aumes of olive oil. I was present upon deck when this was done, and I should not have mentioned this circumstance to you, but that we have found people here so prejudiced against the experiment as to make it necessary for the officers on board, and myself, to give a certificate of the truth on this head, of which we made no difficulty." It was the practice of the fishermen of Lisbon, when about to return into the river, if they saw before them too great a surf upon the bar, which they apprehended might fill their boats in passing, to empty a bottle of oil into the sea, to suppress the breakers.

Previous to the time of Franklin, no man of science made experiments upon the subject; but his attention was called to it by a circumstance which he thus narrates: "In 1757, being at sea in a fleet of ninety-six sail bound for Louisbourg, I observed the wakes of two of the ships to be remarkably smooth, while all the others were ruffled by the wind, which blew fresh. Being puzzled with the differing appearance, I at last pointed it out to our captain, and asked him the meaning of it. 'The cooks,' said he, 'have, I suppose, been just emptying their greasy water through the scuppers, which has greased the sides of those ships a little;' and this answer he gave me with an air of some little contempt, as to a person ignorant of what every body else knew. In my own mind I at first slighted his solution, though I was not able to think of another." The issue of one of Franklin's experiments upon a pond on Clapham Common is detailed in a volume of the Philosophical Transactions. After dropping a little oil into the water, he states, "I saw it spread itself with surprising swiftness upon the surface, but the effect of smoothing the waves was not produced; for I had applied it first upon the leeward side of the pond, where the waves were largest, and the wind drove my oil back upon the shore. I then went to the windward side, where they began to form; and there the oil, though not

more than a tea-spoonful, produced an instant calm over a space several yards square, which spread amazingly, and extended itself gradually till it reached the lee-side, making all that quarter of the pond, perhaps half an acre, as smooth as a looking glass."

Franklin again experimented at the entrance of Portsmouth Harbor, opposite to Hasler Hospital, in company with Sir Joseph Banks, Dr. Blagden, and Dr. Solander, where the waves, though not destroyed, were reduced to calm and gently swelling undulations. It seems evident, therefore, that the mollifying effect attributed to the action of oil upon disturbed waters is not without foundation. Though the course of large waves is not arrested by it,—for these have acquired a power of oscillation independent of the force of the wind,—yet it will smooth their surface, and perhaps prevent their formation altogether under the influence of but a gentle breeze. "I imagine," says Franklin, accounting for the effect, "that the wind blowing over water covered over with a film of oil cannot easily catch upon it, so as to raise the first wrinkles, but slides over it, and leaves it smooth as it finds it."—*Gallery of Nature.*

WILLIE'S NEW VEST.

The Rev. Walter Dunlop, of Dumfries, was the most reputed of Scottish clerical humorists of the age. A member of his congregation, in humble life, had been presented with a gay parti-coloured waistcoat by his son, a college student. It became part of his holiday attire, but was scarcely in keeping with his age or the gravity of his department. One Sabbath, while attending divine service in Mr. Dunlop's church, he fell asleep during the first prayer, and so remained in a standing posture when the others of the congregation had, at the close of the exercise, resumed their seats. Mr. Dunlop looked at him attentively as he announced his text, and then exclaimed, "Willie, my man, ye may sit doon—a' the folks, I think, hae now seen your bran new vest."

Small faults, indulged, are the little thieves, that let in greater.

Truth is truth, and the opinions of men can never make it otherwise.

The value of the public charities in England is not less than £75,000,000.

The expense of the National Debt for interest and management during 1862 was £23,828,914. 6s. 6d.

News of the Week.

A letter in this morning's Chronicle, dated yesterday morning, reports favourably of the Exhibition at Kentville. "At an early hour this morning, large numbers of waggons arrived from various parts of the country, bringing sheep, calves, pigs, &c. Large droves of beef cattle and working oxen were driven in this morning, and there are already a large number of milch cows on the ground. Kentville is thronged with people. Every hotel and lodging house is filled to its utmost capacity." The Exhibition promises to be a success.

The City Elections took place on Thursday last, and passed off quietly. Candidates returned—Mayor, P. C. Hill, Esq. Aldermen, Wards 1, Hon. James Tobin; 2, Robert Richardson; 3, J. D. Nash; 4, John Murphy; 5, W. Roche; 6, John Mumford, Esqrs.

Large catches of mackerel were recently made at Rustico, P. E. Island. Four men in one boat took 3000 in one day.

H. M. S. Greyhound, with Hon. Mr. Howe, Fishery Commissioner, on board, arrived at this port on Monday, from Newfoundland.

A mulatto man named Norton, living in Bridgetown, has been committed to jail, charged with poisoning his wife. It appears that after applying to two or three storekeepers for arsenic, and being refused, he succeeded in procuring a quantity of the article from a doctor. His wife died suddenly next day, and on examination, arsenic was found in the stomach.—*Chronicle.*

The City Dispensary is languishing for want of funds. Donations will be thankfully received by any of the following gentlemen:—Rev. J. C. Cochran, president; S. P. Fairbanks, vice president; Mr. D. Gallagher, secretary; B. O'Neill and G. E. Morton, trustees; F. W. Morris, M. D. resident physician. The benefits which this Dispensary has conferred upon the poor of this city since it has been in operation, are too well known to need any lengthened comment at our hands.—*Rep.*

EUROPEAN NEWS.

It is stated that Sir James Hope will succeed Sir A. Milne in command of the West India squadron.

The death of Vice-Admiral Dundas is announced. The deceased entered the navy as a volunteer in 1815.

It is asserted that Government has chartered transports to convey troops to Canada.

On the 9th ult, the Rosabund transport, Commander Symmes, was loading at Woolwich three complete batteries of twelve-pounder Armstrong guns, and a large amount of ammunition for the Tenth

Brigade of Royal Artillery, stationed in Canada.

The Evening Herald adverts to a report that it is the intention of the Confederate Government to recall its Commissioner at the English Court, in consequence of the systematic rudeness with which he has been treated by the Foreign Secretary, and the Herald hints that it has been at the suggestion of Mr. Adams that the Confederate Envoy has been excluded from unofficial intercourse with the British Government.

It is asserted that Government has chartered transports to convey troops to Canada, not perhaps liking the aspect of things in America, and fearing we are a trifle too weak in our colony.

Mrs. Colonel Peel, Wrexham, has just died suddenly at Brighton. The deceased was one of those noble-hearted ladies who during the Crimean war went out to succour our suffering forces.

The Belfast Northern Whig shows that there are now linens of a coarse kind not only relatively but absolutely cheaper than cotton.

No favourable change has taken place in the aspect of affairs in Poland. Executions continue to be carried out upon persons merely suspected of offences, and no fewer than eight parties have suffered for the murder of Domijko, although but one hand perpetrated the deed. Warsaw is now as closed and carefully watched as if in a state of siege. The Russian Government is foiled in every attempt it makes to discover the place of assembly of the Polish National Government, notwithstanding that hundreds of Russian spies have been actively engaged in the search in Cr. ow, Lemberg, and other places.

News continues to be received of sanguinary struggles between bodies of the Imperial troops and bands of the insurgents, in which prodigious deeds of valour have been performed by the insurgents against overwhelming masses of soldiery.

The Russian replies to the French and Austrian notes have been received. They are very courteously written, and express sentiments favourable to the maintenance of good relations between France, Austria, and Russia. All hope, however, of a resumption of the discussion of the Polish question by Russia and the three Powers has been extinguished by the conclusion of Prince Gortschakoff's letter. There is consequently no change in the state of affairs, and Russia takes upon herself the entire responsibility of her acts with regard to the state of Poland.

The friends of Poland in France and other places are now strenuously exerting themselves to get Poland recognised as a belligerent Power. That object once effected, they assert that they will ask for nothing more, as they should then be

able to get without difficulty arms, ammunition, and even money; and with the aid, unaided, they will gain their independence.

The King of the Greeks has signed an agreement by which he has renounced, in favour of his younger brother and his heirs, his right to the succession to the Danish Crown.

An occasional correspondent of the Daily News, writing from Constantinople, says there are 100,000 Circassians and the surrounding tribes, with an equal number of Tartars and Georgians, ready to take the field against Russia with any Power that chooses to direct their operations. The Russians know this, and expect every day a rising of the hostile tribes by which they are surrounded.

It is now positively asserted that the Archduke Maximilian has accepted the throne of Mexico, and that he intends to carry out a liberal policy in his attempts to found a great empire.

Accounts from Naples state that an adventurous youth, Vincenzo Borrelli, in exploring Vesuvius, advanced too close to the crater and fell into the abyss.

FOUR DAYS LATER.

Cape Race, October 2.—The Saxonian, from Southampton, 8 p. m. 23d, was intercepted on Friday afternoon.

The Times says Mason sent to Earl Russell on Monday a notification that he has been instructed by the Richmond Government to withdraw from England. Mason proceeds to Paris.

La France says Federal steam corvette Kearsage which arrived at Brest from Madeira, has been sent with another Federal corvette in pursuit of the Florida. The Florida leaves Brest on the 23d, completely repaired, and proceeds immediately to meet the second Federal corvette, which is at Lisbon, and attack her before she can be joined by the one at Brest, which is repairing.

La France says Federal corvette Kearsage will be treated at Brest precisely like Florida. Both belligerents will enjoy the same rights and advantages.

Napoleon will receive Mexican deputation on its return from Trieste.

Memorandum Diplomatique says England has entered into an engagement to acknowledge the present Mexican Government as soon as Maximilian announces to Deputation his final acceptance. England and France will immediately accredit official representatives. England promised to favour by every means the realization of the loan necessary to place Mexico in a position to fill her engagements abroad.

La France says if the three powers make a common commutation to Russia, it will be of a different character to ordinary note, and in diplomatic language receive another name.

Paris journal considers the insertion in the Moniteur of the Polish memorandum tantamount to moral recognition as belligerents.

Russia.—The Emperor opened the Finnish Diet. He promised reform and extended privileges.

The Czar received the King of the Greeks at St. Petersburg.

Poland.—The Russians were defeated on the 13th at Lutonierg.

At Mascovic on the 12th the Russians massacred a great many of the inhabitants of Lutonierg.

AMERICAN INTELLIGENCE.

By Telegraph to Morning & Evening Papers.

St. John, Oct. 2.—Federal government have received most satisfactory despatches from Gen. Rosecranz. The New Orleans Era says that the Federals have met with reverses in Louisiana. It is rumored that Gen. Weitzel (Federal) has been defeated and killed by Gen. Dick Taylor, at Napoleon. Richmond Examiner says that the Federals are evidently rendering themselves impregnable at Morris Island. A plot has been discovered at St. Louis to burn all Government transports on Western waters

Evening.—Richmond paper says the Confederate lines extend around Chattanooga, within striking distance, and well up in front. Examiner says:—Expedition from Richmond to Chesapeake Bay destroyed 30 sloops.

Oct. 3.—A Nashville letter states that since Thursday reinforcements have been pouring down to Chattanooga. Some large Parrots guns were forwarded that day. The reception of the Russian Admiral and officers at New York yesterday was very enthusiastic. Fifteen regiments formed the escort. Com. Dugen of the U. S. sloop Wyoming sends an official despatch concerning the Japanese hostilities. The Wyoming exploded Japanese steamers' boilers, sank a brig of war, and did much damage to the town of Simosak. French vessels of war were also to follow up the punishment.

Oct. 5.—The Richmond Sentinel says the House of Delegates summarily and unanimously voted down a resolution of an enquiry into the disposition of the Federal Government for peace, with a view to the latter responding, if favorable. —A guerilla gang surprised a guard at Camp Brentworth, three miles from Chain Bridge, near Washington, killing two, capturing a number of prisoners, and fifty horses. Richmond Whig denounces England for detaining Confederate rams, and considers it ignominious and mortifying to continue in an attitude of supplicant for favor from such a Government.

Oct. 5. Evening.—Rebellion in San Domingo not suppressed. Spanish troops marching on Lavego, where the rebels were strongly fortified. Prince Navota, one of the most powerful Princes in Ja-

pan, bitterly opposed to foreigners, wages war on his own account.

Oct. 6.—On the 23th the Confederates attacked Rosecrans' right, and were repulsed after a two hours' fight, leaving quite a number of prisoners. The Confederates also attacked McMinnesville on Saturday, indicating a flank movement, for the purpose of cutting Rosecrans' lines, and isolating Burnside. Incendiaries have burned the steamer Robert Campbell, on the Mississippi; 72 lives were lost.

Oct. 7.—A letter from Fort Munro to the New York Herald, says that an expedition on a large scale, consisting of cavalry, artillery, and infantry, left there under sealed orders, in conjunction with gunboats. General Foster planned the campaign. Skirmishing has been going on near Murfreesboro'. Confederate force attempted to cross the Rapidan at Germania mills, a few days since. Buford's dismounted Cavalry repulsed them with severe loss. Richmond papers despair of the capture of Rosecrans' army, and incline to the belief that he holds an impregnable position.

Oct. 7. (P. M.)—Reconnoissance disclosed Confederates erecting batteries within the ruins of Fort Sumter. Batteries designed to throw Greek fire, are nearly complete, and are capable of ensuring destruction of city. The co-operation of the navy is awaited.

Burnside reported in strong and effective position, possessing all the passes into North Carolina. His right wing in communication with Rosecrans.

Reported that Russian fleet would probably stay in American waters till Spring.

During one week last month 1624 Mormons landed at New York, on their way to the Salt Lake, from Liverpool and London. Most of them were intelligent and well dressed persons.

Gen. Walbridge, in a speech at the banquet given the Russian naval officers, in New York, said that "the Czar, in sending his fleet here, wanted to have it where, at a given signal, he could sweep the commerce of England and France from the sea."

On the night of 7th ult, at St. Henedine, in the county of Dorchester, Canada, the dwelling house of a respectable farmer, Mr. Theotime Couture, was totally destroyed by fire, and in its midst, with the exception of the proprietor himself, perished eight of a family of nine persons.

The papers say that several American ships of war are ready for sea, but it is next to impossible to obtain sailors for them. The Saratoga Sabine and Niagara are all waiting for crews. An attempt was made to recruit for them at Cape Cod, but without avail, as fishermen are said to be getting \$5 a day in that vicinity.

THE BRAVE SEAMAN.

A Steam-boat is making her way through the sparkling waters of a lake in America. The pilot at the wheel is a bluff, weather-beaten sailor, tanned by many a burning summer's sun and many a wintry tempest. From one end of the lake to the other he is known by the name of "Honest John Maynard;" and the secret of his honesty is his love to God.

The land is about ten miles off, when the captain, coming up from his cabin, cries to a sailor,—

"What's all that smoke there, coming out of the hold?"

"It's from the engine-room, sir," said the man.

"Down with you, then, and let me know."

The sailor disappeared for a moment beneath, and then returned much faster than he went, and exclaimed, "The hold's on fire, sir!"

The captain rushed down, and found the account too true. Some sparks had fallen on a bundle of tow. No one had seen the accident; and now, not only much of the baggage, but also the sides of the vessel were in a smouldering flame.

All hands, passengers as well as sailors, were called together, and two lines being formed, one on each side of the hold, buckets of water were passed and re-passed. Filled from the lake, they flew along the line of ready hands, were dashed hissing on the burning mass, and then passed on the other side to be refilled. It seemed, for a few moments, as if the flames were subdued.

"How's her head?" shouted the captain. "West-sou'-west, sir" answered Maynard. "Keep her sou' and by west," cried the captain; "we must go ashore anywhere."

It happened that a draught of wind drove back the flames, which soon began to blaze up more furiously towards the saloon; and the partition between it and the hold was soon on fire. Then long wreaths of smoke began to find their way through the sky-light; and seeing this, the captain ordered all the women forward. The engineer put on his utmost steam; the flag was run up with the union down, in token of distress; and water was thrown on the sails to have them hold the wind. And still John Maynard stood by the wheel, though now

he was cut off from the ship's crew by a sheet of smoke and flame.

Greater and greater grew the heat. The engineer fled from the engine-room; the passengers were clustering round the vessel's bow; the sailors were sawing planks to lash the women on; the boldest passengers were throwing off their coats and waistcoats, and preparing for one long struggle for life. And still the coast grew plainer; the paddles as yet worked well; they could not be more than a mile from the shore; and boats were seen starting to their assistance.

"John Maynard!" cried the captain.

"Ay, ay, sir!" said John.

"Can you hold on five minutes longer?"

"I'll try, sir."

Noble fellow! And he *did* try. The flames came nearer and nearer; a sheet of smoke would sometimes almost suffocate him; his hair was singed, his blood seemed ready to boil with the intense heat. Crouching as far back as he could, he held the wheel firmly with his left hand, till the flesh shrivelled and the muscles cracked in the flames. Then he stretched forth his right hand, and bore the same agony without a scream or a groan. It was enough for him that he heard the cheer of the sailors to the approaching boats, and the cry of the captain, "The women and children first, then every man for himself, and God for us all!" These were the last words he heard. Exactly how he perished was never known. Whether, dizzied by the smoke, he lost his footing in endeavouring to come forward, and fell overboard; or whether he was suffocated and fell into the flames, his comrades could not tell. At the moment the vessel struck, the boats were at her side; passengers, sailors, and captain, leaped into them, or swam for their lives; and all escaped save him to whom under God they owed everything.

All honour to the memory of brave John Maynard. He was a truly great man—great in the sight of men, but what was still better, he was great in the sight of God; for though rank and riches were not his, we are told that he was a true Christian. The grace of God had made him what he was; and at a time when many brave men would have shrunk from such a scene of danger, he stood amidst the flames doing his duty and trying to save his fellow-men: a noble example of what the grace of God can do for a man

by lifting him above the terrors of death in its most awful form.

THE NUMBER NINE.

There is something curious in the properties of the number 9. Any number multiplied by 9 produces a sum of figures which, added together, continually make 9. For example, all the first multiples of 9, as 18, 27, 36, 45, 54, 63, 72, 81, sum up 9 each. Each of them multiplied by any number whatever produces a similar result; as 8 times 81 are 648, these added together make 18, 1 and 8 are 9. Multiply 648 by itself, the product is 419,904—the sum of these digits is 27, 2 and 7 are 9. The rule is invariable.

A JAPANESE HOTEL.

A chair was brought for me to sit in, in European style; and the Japanese landlady, a middle-aged, black-toothed personage, of comely looks and polite manners, made her appearance. Her husband soon rejoined our party, and both combined their endeavours to ascertain our wants and meet our requirements. They were soon followed by three young waiting damsels, wearing their natural sets of glittering white teeth, with their native ruddy complexion enhanced by a little artificial addition of pearl-dust and rouge, and their lips stained with a dark purple crimson. These young waiting-girls are always selected as the most beautiful and prepossessing of their sex, and conducted themselves with simple artless modesty. In all parts these public hotels are served by the most handsome girls; and I was informed that they are a well-conducted class, and that Japanese law rigidly protects them, while filling such a capacity in these houses of refreshment. On this occasion, the landlady and her native damsels overburdened me with their attentions, placing my chair in the most convenient spot, rearranging my travelling coverlets, wiping my shoes, placing a cushion on my seat, and anticipating every want. Cakes, soup, rice and sweetmeats were brought in succession. One laughing, bright-eyed damsel approached me kneeling, with a cup of tea in her hand; another held some sugar, kneeling on the opposite side; while a third, from her lowly posture on the ground, held to my lips a boiled egg, already broken and peeled, with the spoon containing the inviting

morsel, duly seasoned with salt. With gerrulous vivacity they anticipated every look, and when my wants were supplied they remained kneeling close to my side, and vying in their endeavour to be the first to bring me their native dainties. They afterwards examined my dress, and every portion of my equipment formed the subject of exciting comment and humorous wonder. European shoes, stockings, woollen cloth and umbrella, were eagerly examined, and afforded matter for renewed curiosity and mirth.—*The Bishop of Victoria.*

BURYING A FORT.

In 1696 a large Russian army besieged the Turkish fort of Azof, which was situated on a plain, strongly fortified, and had a small but well-disciplined garrison. No common approaches could be made to it, and the Turkish cannon swept the level with iron hail. In this case the engineering skill of the Russians was baffled, but General Patrick Gordon, the right-hand-man of Peter the Great, and the only one for whose death it is said he ever shed a tear, being determined to take the place at any cost, proposed to bury it with earth by gradual approaches. He had a large army; the soil of the plain was light and deep, and he set twelve thousand men to work with spades, throwing up a high circumvallation of earth, and advancing nearer and nearer every day to the place, by throwing up the huge earth-wall before them in advance. The men were kept in gangs, working day and night, the earth being thrown from one to another like the steps of a stair, the top gang taking the lowest place every half hour in succession. In five weeks the huge wall was carried forward nearly one mile, until it rose to and above the highest ramparts, and the earth began to roll over them. This caused the Turkish governor to hang out the white flag and give in. Had he not done so, General Gordon would have buried the fortress.

TURKISH PROMPTNESS.

A Turkish and a Russian officer, on some occasion of truce, had scratched up an acquaintance. As they sat together, the conversation turned on the comparative perfection of discipline and obedience to which their respective troops had been

brought. To give a specimen, the Russian calls in his orderly. "Ivan," says he, "you will go to such and such a tobacconist; you will buy an oke of tobacco; pay for it, and bring it home straight." Ivan salutes and goes. The Russian pulls out his watch—"Now Ivan is going to the tobacconist; now he is there; now he is paying for the tobacco; now he is coming home; now he is here—Ivan!" Ivan comes in, salutes, and hands over the tobacco. "Pek guzel!" says the fat Turk, with a condescending bow, benignly half shutting his eyes the while: "very nice indeed; but my orderly will do as much. Mustafa!" "Effendim!" says Mustafa, bursting into the room, and touching his chin and forehead in the curious double-action salute of the Turkish soldier. He receives the same directions, word for word, and departs. His master hauls out a gigantic turnip of a watch, such as Turks delight in, and proceeds, in imitation of the Russian, to tick off Mustafa's supposed performances. "Now he is going; now he is there; now he is paying; now he is coming home; now he is here—Mustafa!" "Effendim!" replies Mustafa, again bursting in. "Where is the tobacco?" "Papouchler boulmadim—I haven't found my shoes yet!"

THE YOUNG MERCHANT.

"Come, Bob, get out your sled! Let us go down to Smith's Hill and have a good time," said Harry to his playmate one winter's day. "I haven't got any sled, Harry," replied Bob, looking quizzically at his friend.

"No sled? You're joking, Bob," said Harry, half nonplussed. "Where's your Racker?"

"Racker" was the name of Bob's sled. That worthy now put both hands in his pockets, and, looking archly at Harry, replied,—

"I've sold it to Benny Morris."

"Sold it, eh? What did you get for it?"

"Well, I got a dollar and a quarter. Didn't I make a good bargain?"

"A dollar and a quarter!" exclaimed Harry; "then you cheated him; for Racker only cost you a dollar when it was new, and you can buy lots of such sleds in the city at that price. What made Benny so foolish as to pay you so much?"

"Well, I came the sharp merchant over him," said Bob. "I stuffed him with all manner of stories about Racker, and told him it cost me a dollar and a half, and that he was getting a great bargain. Benny's a little green, you know, and so I came it over him a little."

"Bob!" said Harry, very gravely. "I think you 'came it,' as you call it, over yourself worst. You told Benny a lie, you deceived him, you cheated him, and all for a paltry quarter. Then how mean it was of you to cheat a poor widow's son! I dare say Benny has been over a year saving that money, and you, a rich man's son, cheated him! O Bob, if that ain't mean and wicked, I don't know what is."

"You're too hard on a fellow, Harry," replied Bob: "I only made a sharp trade. Every merchant does that when he can, you know, and I'll thank you not to call my bargain by such hard names again."

"Bob, I don't want to offend you," said Harry, with great earnestness; "but I must insist that lying, cheating, deceit, and meanness do not belong to honorable trade. No Christian merchant would be guilty of either, if his life depended upon his doing so. Good men, while they look out for fair profit on what they sell, also regard the interests of the buyer. You, by your own confession, are a liar and a cheat. If you carry such tricks into your business when you become a man, you will be despised by all good men. Instead of becoming a respectable merchant, you will be a 'Peter Funk,' or a 'gift-sale' man, or a pawnbroker. And as I don't wish to learn your practices, I shall not play with you any more. I can't make a liar and a cheat my companion."

Harry walked off, leaving Bob in a quandary. He didn't like Harry's plain dealing a bit, for in his heart he knew Harry was right. Still he loved the profits of a "sharp trade," as he called it, and so, with the quarter, he pocketed Harry's faithful words, the loss of his friendship, the sad gain of a bad reputation, a bad character, and a guilty conscience.

INDUSTRY.—If wisdom is the head, and honesty the heart, energetic industry is the right hand of every exalted vocation; without which the shrewdest insight is blind, and the best intentions are abortive.

KINDNESS.

There's nothing lost by being kind;
It never brings us pain:
Respect and love from all around,
Kindness is sure to gain.

It is a treasure to possess,
Which wealth cannot impart:
There's music in each whisper'd tone,
Which reaches to the heart.

It is the sunshine of the soul;
True happiness it brings,
And raises up man's nobler powers
Above all meaner things.

If men were kind, pure joy would spring
Into this world of ours;
We should see blooming everywhere
Love's amaranthine flowers.

'Twill breathe around celestial calm,
And cheer life's saddest gloom;
It will secure domestic bliss,
And make a heaven of home.

Then let our hearts be ever kind,
And we shall surely prove,
The richest joys we can possess
Spring from a life of love.

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.

REBUS.

Four letters form me quite complete,
As all who breathe do show;
Reversed, you'll find I am the seat
Of infamy and woe.
Transposed, you'll say I'm base and mean;
Again, of Jewish race;
Transposed once more, I oft am seen
To hide a lovely face.

ARITHMETICAL QUESTION.

Three brothers, A, B, and C, are aged as follows:—A's years are double those of B's; and C's years are equal to the square of A's. They have a sister, whose age is one-fourth of A's, or one-sixteenth of C's. What are their respective ages?

SOLUTIONS OF QUESTIONS IN LAST NO.

Enigma.—Letter G.

Arithmetical Question.—The price of one orange would be one halfpenny, and the price of one apple one-third of a penny.

THE DIVISIONS OF THE EARTH.—Of 100 parts into which the surface of the earth can be divided, Europe contains 7; Africa, 21; Continental Asia, 33; New Holland, &c., 8; South America, 15; North America, 16.

IMMIGRATION OFFICE.

The Government Immigration Office is now open at 46 Bedford Row, Halifax; where the duties according to the sub-joined Act of last Session of the House of Assembly will be attended to and carried on.

Persons wishing to engage mechanics or labourers can call and enter their names and addresses.

Immigrants arriving, or who have recently arrived, and requiring aid or information from the Agent, can obtain the same, in so far as lies in his power, by application at the office.

CHAPTER 26.

An Act**TO PROVIDE FOR THE DISTRIBUTION AND SETTLEMENT OF INDUSTRIOUS IMMIGRANTS.**

[Passed the 27th day of April, A. D. 1863.]

Be it enacted by the Governor, Council, and Assembly, as follows:

1. On the passage of this Act it shall be lawful for the Governor to appoint an Immigrant Agent, with a salary not to exceed eight hundred dollars, who shall have power and whose duties shall be to correspond with the Secretary of the Board of Land and Emigration in London, and with the agents appointed by that Board, with the officers of any associations, or with public spirited persons desirous of promoting emigration for the Colonies; and to furnish from time to time such information as may be useful, to enable them to send out emigrants for whom there is likely to be suitable employment in this Province.

To open a book in which persons wishing to engage mechanics, laborers and apprentices, can enter their names and addresses.

To correspond with County officers, and keep a registry of the distribution of immigrants sent into the interior.

To act as the guardian of orphan children, to bind them as apprentices, and to protect them in case of necessity.

To render accounts quarterly to the Financial Secretary, and to make an annual report of his proceedings for the information of the Government and the Legislature.

To act under such instructions as may be issued by the Governor in Council from time to time.

2. The Governor in Council may authorize the Immigrant Agent to draw from the Treasury such sums as may be necessary to temporarily provide for and distribute such Immigrants as may be sent into this Province; but no part of the monies so to be drawn shall be disbursed on account of passages to or from this country.

3. Wherever there are tracts of land suitable for settlement it shall be lawful for the Commissioner of Crown Lands, when so instructed by the Governor in Council, to lay them off in one hundred acre lots, with convenient roads running through them, and to place them at the disposal of the Immigrant Agent for actual settlement.

4. Whenever such lands are required, either by inhabitants of the Province or by industrious Immigrants coming into it for actual settlement, surveys shall be made, and the applicants put in possession allowed a credit of three years for the purchase money, which shall be expended in opening such roads as may be required for the formation and improvement of the settlement, and upon payment grants shall issue. Oct. 8. 6i.

CHOICE OF A PROFESSION.

"Commerce and the useful arts present a wider and more fertile field, especially the latter, which, cultivated with integrity, industry, and moderate ability, ensure competence, and are frequently recompensed by wealth. They ensure what is of more importance to a generous spirit, independence."

"There are certain prejudices on this subject, which affect weak minds, and are justly despised by the wiser and better part of mankind. I have met with mechanics in the first societies of Europe, from which idlers of high rank are excluded; and was once introduced by a coppersmith to the intimacy of a duke."

"If the learned professions do not open splendid prospects, and require much labor in youth, they give security for both ease and competence at a future day. Six weeks of close application, rejecting all invitations to pleasure, will make study pleasant. Six months will render the enjoyment of that pleasure habitual.—If you study law as a science, beginning with ethics, proceeding with the law of nature and nations, and then combining the history of England with the study of our municipal law, you will trace with indescribable satisfaction, the progress by which the state of society and manners has brought the civil and criminal code to its present form. You will then, in the seemingly barbarous jargon of special pleas, find traces of ancient custom combined with the principles of reason. Your mind will expand, and the field which now appears full of thorns, will be strewed with roses."—*Extracts.*