

THOU ART LOVELY.

Thou art lovelier than the coming
Of the fairest flowers of spring,
When the wild bee wanders humming,
Like a blessed fairy thing ;
Thou art lovelier than the breaking
Of the orient crimson'd morn,
When the gentlest winds are shaking
The bright dewdrops from the thorn.

I have seen the wild flowers springing
In the wood, and fields, and glen,
Where a thousand birds were singing,
And my thoughts were of thee then,
For there's nothing gladsome round me,
Nothing beautiful to see,
Since the beauty's spell has bound me,
But is eloquent of thee.

NATURAL HISTORY.

THE OURANG OUTANG.

The Pongo has proved to be a second species of Ourang, covered with dark red hair, and which at present is known only to occur in Borneo, where the Red Ourang has not been ascertained to exist. Both attain the same large dimensions, and are distinguished as the *Pithecus Woombii* and *P. Abelii*. They differ somewhat in the configuration of the cranium, and considerably in the profile of the face, as seen in the skull. A third species, also from Borneo, has more recently been determined by Professor Owen, of which only a single adult skull has been received; it announces a smaller animal, which has been named *P. Morio*. The adult males of this genus have an immense tuberosity on each cheek.

These Ourangs do not ordinarily assume the upright attitude, to maintain which they are obliged to raise and throw their long arms backward, in order to preserve a balance; the outer edges only of their feet are applied to the ground, when they commonly progress by resting on the knuckles and swinging the body forward between the arms. Their structure is more designed for traversing the forest boughs; and they are said to inhabit the upland forests of the interior of their native country. The old males are reported to be savage and solitary, and much dreaded by the Alifouran inhabitants of their native region; each appropriating a particular district, into which it resents intrusion. There is reason to suspect that they are not exclusively vegetable feeders, but subsist in part on the eggs and callow young of birds. They are sedentary and inactive animals, possessed of great strength.

AN ADVENTURE IN THE PYRENEES.

From Clifton's Letters from the Pyrenees.

A bright gleam of sunshine chased away the mists, and showed us far distant on the right a green mountain, and a portion of sky more brilliantly blue than the fairest sapphire. "Altogether," we both exclaimed, and on we went with renewed spirits. The mountain we had seen was at a very considerable distance, but we calculated upon finding some shepherd's hut under which we might pass the night, should we fail in reaching Bujarelo. There was a kind of gap in the mass of rocks below in the same direction, to which my companion

thought we had better descend. I differed upon this point, and gave it as my opinion that the proper route lay in front, over the ridges of snow. I yielded, however, and we forthwith began a descent more difficult than anything we had yet encountered; for although the gap was not more than two hundred feet distant from us, the passage to it occupied no less than half an hour; after which we again descended, and reached a hollow scored by the tracks of sheep, and running down towards the desired green mountain, which to our snowblinded eyes appeared an Eden. We therefore went on in the full confidence that all our perils were over. Judge, then, of our disappointment when we observed the slope becoming steeper and steeper, and finding it, after an hour's walking from the dangerous descent above, to end in a system of hideous precipices. What was now to be done? We gazed silently at each other, and then cast our eyes below at the torrent, which dashed more wildly along as its bed grew steeper, until it fell through a rocky cleft, breaking into a series of cascades, and was finally lost in the abyss. It was evident that we were fairly in for a night among the crags and precipices, unless we could make our way over. I was, too, too, too, in the mountains, the cold was intense, and our clothes were of the very lightest material. These were very potent reasons for deciding that the descent, however perilous, must be attempted, and we accordingly looked about for the way by which it might possibly be accomplished. There was a cleft in the ridge to the left, towards which we observed a sheep track, and we made straightway for it; nothing, however, was gained by this—the same hideous slopes ran down towards the valley, which now became visible far below, and we heard the busy murmur of its torrent, which looked a silver thread in the distance. We passed along the side of this dreadful ridge, regarding with longing eyes the soft green mountain opposite, from which arose the tinkling of cattle bells, although the animals themselves were not distinguishable; but the night was coming on rapidly, so it behoved us once to lower ourselves down the slope until it might terminate in a precipice, when we trusted some way would present itself of attaining the valley.—Down this we went with our hands and feet, my hands first, and I close upon my head, steadying ourselves by tufts of dry grass, and perching upon small projections in the rock—dizzy walk, I can assure you, requiring no little nerve and caution; the different points of rest had to be felt, and their firmness ascertained, before we ventured to trust our weight upon them—a slip would have been inevitable destruction.

The thought occurred to me, and I afterwards learnt that I had shared it in common with my companion, that if one had gone, how dreadful would have been the situation of the other; for no human aid could have been obtained for many mountain miles. Lower and lower we went, and more difficult at every step became our way, as the ledges grew smaller, the mountain side more smooth and perpendicular, the tufts of grass more rare. At length we reached so frightful a pitch of the precipice, that I shouted out to my companion to return, for it was madness to attempt any further progress. He, however, went two or three steps lower, and then called out to me for assistance, exclaiming that he could neither go downwards nor get back, nor could he hold on many minutes!—Here was an awful moment!—It was utterly impossible for me to render him the slightest aid, and his destruction now seemed inevitable; a precipice of several hundred feet was below, and then a mass of sloping granite rocks, highly inclined, ran down to the torrent, upon which, unless he could recover his step, he must be hurled in a few short moments. Providence, however, ordained it otherwise; he regained the presence of mind he had for the moment lost, and by a desperate

effort got back to a place of comparative safety. We now determined to ascend, although that was no easy matter, and, if possible, some rocks that might afford us shelter for the night. It was, however, most provoking to give up our enterprise after having achieved so much and we had not scrambled upwards more than a few yards, when I espied a place that seemed to promise a more practicable descent, so we determined once more to attempt it. O—, as before, went first, and I followed close behind. There was only part that seemed utterly impassable; but this my companion achieved by turning round in a very adroit manner, changing hands, and giving back an indescribable twist—most perilous, it must be confessed. Upon my reaching it, I felt I could not succeed, whilst it was equally impossible for my companion to return I therefore determined at all events to attempt it, and after resting a few moments to collect all my energies, I succeeded in the manœuvre, and we were in a few moments some way below. We had now passed the worst, and were soon by the side of a stream which had been in our neighbourhood all the way, tumbling down the rock in a continuous fall; into its black and slippery bosom I slid, regardless of the water that fell upon us, and were shortly on the *debris*; congratulating each other upon our escape.

THE MORNING NEWS.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1843.

THE second November mail from England is due, and may arrive in the *St. George* from Pictou. This will be the last semi-monthly mail from Great Britain, until April next, when the steamers will resume their usual trips twice a month. There will be monthly mails from December to March inclusive, which will be despatched for America on the 4th day of each month. Although this arrangement for the winter may be necessary, it will be felt in some measure as an inconvenience at a time when the trumpet of "Repeal" is sounded throughout Ireland and its echoes are being heard in England.—The New York packet ships will, however, supply much of the deficiency, with regard to English news, their regularity being almost proverbial.—We have made our selections for this number, in some instances, from American and colonial papers, and trust that our readers will find it worth perusing; in the mean time we shall be prepared for any intelligence that may offer.

THE ELECTIONS in Nova Scotia are rapidly progressing, and it is thought that most of the old members will be returned. A deal of spouting and squabbling has been going on at the public meetings:—at one of which composed of the Catholics in Halifax, the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved,—That we, the Catholics of Halifax, do pledge ourselves, one to the other and each to all, that we will take no part in the approaching County and Township Election.

ACCIDENT.—A young man named Robertson, who was working at Mr. Costin's new house at Halifax, fell through the garret-hatch, way down to the ground floor, breaking his thigh, and cutting his head nearly open.—Our correspondent informs us that he died on the morning after the accident.

It is said that John A. Barry, Esq., will likely be returned M. P. for St. John's, N. S.

A child having the measles, and supposed to have died in Cincinnati was laid out and a coffin ordered, when strange to say, in about two hours after, it came to life, and is now doing well.

Every man has in his own life follies enough, in his own mind troubles enough, in the performance of his duties deficiencies enough, without being curious about the affairs of others.

The King and Queen of France have presented to the Roman Catholic Bishop of Mississippi, a large church bell and a beautiful painting, for the new cathedral now being constructed in Natchez.

The young Duke of Bordeaux (the Bourbon claimant of the throne of France) was on a visit to Prussia, and had been very flatteringly received by the King.

STEAM BETWEEN HALIFAX AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

We learn that the steamer *North America* has been engaged to carry the Mails between Halifax and Newfoundland, for the sum of £7000 per annum, and will be put on this route next Spring. The *North America* is a splendid sea-boat, and will answer admirably for a Newfoundland packet, but we regret that the public are to be deprived of so safe and commodious a steamer—*Neubrunswick*.

THE AMERICAN GIANT.

Freeman the giant, in personating Frankenstein at Adelphi Theatre, Edinburgh, met with an accident.—The wadding of a pistol struck him in the mouth, and knocked out one of his teeth. "It is the custom," says an English paper, "when discharging firearms on the stage, to fire upwards, and on this occasion the rule was observed to a certain extent, but the person who fired the shot, not at all calculating on the unusual height of the *Monster*, the piece was levelled so as to hit Mr. Freeman; of course, had it been any ordinary man, the contents of the pistol would have gone over his head."

JUNCTION OF THE ATLANTIC AND PACIFIC OCEANS.—The contract entered into by the Barings, with the Republic of New Grenada, for the construction of a ship canal across the Isthmus of Darien, provides for ceding to the company the line for the projected work, with eighty thousand acres of land in the interior.—These princely merchants do not appear in this transaction as the agents of the British Government officially, but as British subjects, protected by the Government; and doubtless many advantages will be secured to Great Britain, both political and commer-