

reached the point directly over the web, when, like another Roderick Dhu, he throw off his disguise, and, in a trice, mounted upon the back of Sir Beetle, disengaged his feet from the wall, and they tumbled together into the web. With the rough legs of the Beetle, and being unable to obtain a foothold, extrication was impossible, escape hopeless; he surrendered at discretion, and, on the following evening was found dead in his chains.—*Am. Paper.*

WINTER CLOTHING, &c.—It is a common impression that in order to gain permanent vigor and the power of successfully resisting cold, it is necessary to harden the body by exposure; to wear less clothing and keep less fire than suffices for satisfaction and comfort. Many persons under an impression of this kind, defer warming their apartments as long as possible, unwilling to make themselves tender by beginning the winter too early. Others are averse on the same grounds to putting on extra garments; and continue, shivering and shaking, to wear in autumn, and even in winter, the light apparel of a more genial season. Others impose on themselves the penance of a daily cold bath, however disagreeable, lest they should become too effeminate from indulgence. These practices are not countenanced by reason and experience. The body, exposed to too low temperature, instead of becoming better able to resist it by time is rendered less so. On the contrary, it is heat which is found to enable men to resist cold, and vice versa. Persons going from a southern to a northern climate, always bear the first winter well. So if in winter we go into the open air from a warm and comfortable room, the cold is found an agreeable stimulus, and will be borne for a considerable time; but if the extremities are already pinched, and the whole surface chilly, it will be extremely difficult, even by active exercise, to restore the circulation. The Russians, who in the latitude of 50 to 60 deg. retain their health, and are very long lived, live in rooms constantly warmed both night and day, and when they go abroad wrap the body entirely up in furs. When thus dressed, riding is more agreeable than walking; because the freedom from muscular effort allows a fuller play of the lungs, and a better supply of vital fluid, whereas with insufficient clothing, rapid walking is necessary to produce the requisite activity of the circulation, and this violent exercise is, to the feeble especially, wearisome and exhausting. The body may become warmed by the motion, but the heat is often unpleasant; and if a slow pace succeeds to the rapid one, there is great danger of taking cold. As respects cold ablution in water, it is well suited to the young and vigorous, in whom it is immediately followed by reaction; but if the skin remains pale and bloodless, and the sensation produced is unpleasant, the operation may be pronounced injurious. As to food, whatever is most agreeable of every individual, is likely to prove most salutary.—*Philadelphia Paper.*

Fossil Plants.—The quantity of fossil remains of plants, principally of fern, which are accumulated in the coal mines, is immense. The most beautiful example I have ever witnessed is that of the coal mines of Bohemia. The most elaborate imitations of living foliage on the painted ceilings of Italian palaces bear no comparison with the beautiful profusion of these instructive coal mines are overhung. The roof is covered as with a gorgeous tapestry, enriched with festoons of most graceful foliage flung in wild and elegant profusion over every portion of its face. The effect is heightened by the contrast of coal black color of these vegetables with the light ground-work, of the rock to which they are attached. The

spectator feels transported, as if by enchantment, into the forests of another world; he beholds trees, of form and character now unknown upon the surface of the earth, presented to his senses almost in the beauty and vigor of their primeval life; their scaly stems and their bonding branches, with the delicate apparatus of foliage, are all spread before him, little impaired by the lapse of countless ages, and bearing fruitful records, of extinct systems of vegetation, which began and terminated in times of which these relics are the infallible historians. Such are the grand natural herbarium wherein these most ancient remains of the vegetable kingdom are preserved in a state of integrity little short of their living perfection, under conditions of our planet which exist no more.—*Dr Buckland's Bridgewater Treatise.*

SNORING IN ALL ITS VARIETIES.—What a curious scene did the cabin present. Upwards of three hundred human beings were sleeping in one room. Then too, the variety of snores, the different diaphragms of the nasal organ, running a chromatic scale, from the roaring of the Bull of Bashan, to the nothingness of the grasshopper's chirp. One gentleman draws out his diaphragm in a long crescendo, ending in a sudden diminuendo—another, at long intervals, gives a loud and vigorous jerk like the short quick bark of an enraged whelp—that gurgling broken sound speaks of liquor—it is the voice of a proboseis with mulberry canbucles. Do you not hear a still small snore that comes from the nose of that long, slim man opposite? how it sneaks into the world, as if ashamed of its exility—it is dying gradually away like the death moan of a pulmonary Aen; other snouts are emulating the snort of a pig—the spurt of a high-pressure steam-pipe—the gentle purring of an ancient tabby. How that stout gentleman snores! his nasal blast has a rumbling sound, like the rolling of the pebbles in the whirl of the retiring tide. It increases in its might; the valance of the curtain feels its power, and waves to and from it in the current of the agitated air; he has roused himself from sleep by the violence of his snore. Hark! he swears a prayer or two, and then he sleeps again.—*Philadelphia Sat. News.*

SLIPS OF THE TONGUE.—Lawyers are so constantly in the habit of saying one thing, when they mean another, that they are much more exposed to slips of the tongue than any other men. We have heard of two instances lately. A clerk of a court in Middlesex was required once to ask a blessing, at dinner, on the Sabbath. He arose, and unconsciously commenced, as if reading an indictment,—‘Commonwealth of Massachusetts, County of Middlesex slicit!’ but recollecting himself, he exclaimed—‘O bless my soul, I’ve got hold of the wrong form,’ and sat down in confusion.—*Boston Post.*

A large and magnificent Theatre is about to be erected on the ground where the Bowry used to be completed in February next.

MECHANICS v. POETRY.—It has been ill-naturedly said, that the inventor of the wheelbarrow has done more service to mankind, than the writer of the Illad and the Odyssey.

In the late steamboat disaster, why was the Elephant more fortunate in his escape than his fellow survivors? Because he saved his trunk.

AGENTS FOR THE BEE.

Charlottetown, P. E. I.—Mr. DENNIS RUTBEN
Akron—Rev. JOHN McCURDY.
St. John, N. B.—Mr. A. R. TRURO.
Halifax—Messrs. A. & W. MCKINLAY.
Truro—Mr. CHARLES BLANCHARD.
Antigonish—Mr. ROBERT PURVIS.
Guysboro’—ROBERT HARTSHORNE, Esq.
Tatmagouche—Mr. JAMES CAMPBELL.
Wallace—DANIEL MCFARLANE, Esq.
A-ichat—JOHN S. BALLAINE, Esq.

MISCELLANY.

THE SPIDER.

A degree of the marvellous has characterized the stories of the sagacity of this animal that we do not attempt to reach: a simple exhibition of it however, fell under our observation two or three days since, which we will relate: A spider, of moderate size, had fortified himself within a very formidable web in a corner of our office, where he was suffered to remain, for no other reason than his predilection for mosquitoes. His taste for variety, however, was very soon developed. We observed him a morning or two since, making very rapid preparations for an attack upon an enormous beetle, whose peregrinations had extended into his neighborhood. The web was made fast to two of his legs at the first onset. Mr Beetle, apparently not altogether satisfied with this “fraternal hug,” bade him good morning, and marched off, carrying his chains with him, in doing which he had well nigh demolished the fortress itself. In a few moments, however, the beetle repeated his visit. In the meantime, the spider had repaired damages, and was prepared for a reception of the formidable stranger. The web was about eighteen inches from the floor; the spider precipitated himself from it, but stopped suddenly when within about two inches of the floor. As this feat was again and again repeated, we have no doubt for the purpose of strengthening the cord. At length he threw himself upon the back of the beetle, attached the web to the posterior extremities, and then retreated. Mr Beetle’s suspicions of the purity of the intentions of his long-legged host were now confirmed, and, apparently with no small degree of displeasure, he turned his back upon the spider, the frailty of whose web, notwithstanding the precaution, not interfering in the slightest degree, with the dignity of Sir Beetle’s measured tread. The spider, convinced that open attack was unavailable, resorted to stratagem. With rather an eccentric manœuvre, he fastened the attention of Mr Beetle upon himself, and then commenced a retreat upon the surface of a somewhat rough wall. Whether Mr Beetle mistook this trick of the spider for politeness, under the impression that he was conducting him to his castle, or whether it was a matter of sheer curiosity that induced him to follow his betrayer, we are not able to decide; it is sufficient that the decoy was successful. Mr Spider was vastly civil to Sir Beetle; court language was used on the occasion, without doubt, until they