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THE CULTIVATION OF TEA.

The prevailing opinion is, in reference to the cultivation of tea, that the various qualities are derived from different species of that plant; but from the information contained in the subjoined article—from an American publication—it appears that such is not the case.

Tea is the peculiar product of China. Some experiments have been made in producing it in other places: but they have not amounted to much.

Tea has many wonderful properties.—It is highly social in its effects and influences. It sets people to talking, and keeps them talking. What volumes of gossip have been perpetrated over the tea-tables of the world—what wit! what fun! what scandal!

Tea does not grow wild all over the country, but is cultivated in plantations with great care and labor. The plants are set out in regular rows, and carefully pruned and trimmed, as they grow; the object being to make them bushy, and to present the largest possible surface of leaves. This pruning and cutting back is carried on for three years, without any attempt to use the leaves. After that they are fit for gathering. In seven years, the leaves begin to grow rank, and are so thick, hard, and tough as to be unfit for use. The stalk is then cut close to the ground, from which it shoots up anew, and produces more largely than ever a supply of the best leaves. In about thirty years the root is exhausted, when the shrubs are all rooted up, and the whole plantation is set anew.

Much labor and care are necessary to keep up and increase the productiveness of the plant, during the period of its culture. In spring and autumn the shrubs are liberally supplied with manure, and the ground is well weeded and turned

around the roots at least four times every season.

In their traffic in teas with the outer world, the Chinese do not manage as most of our farmers and large cultivators do, who send all their best crops, and the finest of every kind, to market, so as to realize the largest return in money. The Chinese use all the best qualities of tea at home, and think the refuse fit for "outside barbarians," as all the rest of the world are called.

The black teas of the best flavor are found in the Bohoa Mountains, and it is said that the teas diminish in goodness in proportion to their distance from that district. The finest Souchongs are produced here, the best of which are reserved for the emperor's court. Some of these are cultivated in little patches on the steep sides of the mountains, which are very difficult to get at; so that the laborers are often let down to them from above, by means of iron chains. This tea is supposed to have a peculiar and almost sacred value, the Buddhist priests having it under their special direction and superintendence.

The hyson, or finest green tea, has been greatly improved by transplanting the shrubs from certain hills to districts that are favorable to their growth in the plains. It was for a long time supposed that the green and black teas were obtained from different species of trees or shrubs. It is not so, however, as both kinds may be prepared from the same plant. There is no difference in the botanical character of the two. The whole difference results from the mode of cultivation and of preparation, or curing of the leaves; one part of the same plantation may grow highly flavored teas, and another part common teas. The finest description of green tea is cultivated in the plains, in a fertile soil and highly manured. The same plant growing in the hills, produces a very inferior tea.

The leaves of the tea plant, when newly gathered, do not in the least resemble the dry leaves, in either color or flavor. They have, when green, neither a sharp aromatic nor bitter taste. The highly

prized qualities of pleasant taste and delightful odor which they afterward exhibit, are the effects of roasting, and of manipulation. In this respect, there is a resemblance not usually known between tea and coffee, which owes all its desirable properties for common use to the effect of roasting.

The flower of the tea-shrub is white, composed of five leaves. Its shape is similar to the rose. The berry resembles a small moist nut. There are four gatherings of the black tea. The first is in early spring, when the young, delicate, and succulent leaves are plucked, from which the Pekoe tea is made. The second takes place about the 20th of April, when the leaves are large, which produces fragrant full flavored tea. The third is about the 6th of June, after the leaves shoot out anew. This tea is very dark and weak. The fourth is later in the summer, and the leaves are coarse, weak, and light colored.

When the leaves are plucked, they are spread on trays or exposed to the air. This is called leaching. They are then tossed with the hands, sifted, and carefully examined in a strong light, to see that there are no imperfect or diseased leaves: this is taching. They are then placed in small bamboo trays, and kept closely covered with a cloth, until a fragrant perfume is perceptible: this is called oc-ching. They are then roasted in a red-hot iron vessel. Five ounces are thrown in at a time, and swept out with a bamboo brush. They are then rolled, or curled, and then carried to the drying-house, to be perfectly dried.

Family Department.

Sago Pudding.—Rinse the sago in cold water; to one pint of milk put a half-pint of sago; stir it on a moderate fire until it thickens like starch; then take from the fire and mix with it three pints of milk, a small cup of sugar, four beaten eggs, nutmeg, teaspoonful of salt, and the grated rind of a lemon; add quarter of a pound of seeded raisins; bake three-quarters of an hour. Good hot, but best cold.

Dress and Diseases.—There is no truth more firmly established among medical men than that diseases follow fashion as much as bonnets do. When thin shoes prevail, consumption is the prevailing epidemic with females in every fashionable community of the country. When low-neck dresses are in the ascendant, sore throat and quinsy are the raging maladies. When "bustles" and "bishops" made their appearance, spinal affections became "the ton." The reign of corsets is denoted by collapsed lungs, dyspepsia, and a general derangement of the digestive organs. Indeed, so intimately are dress and diseases connected, that a doctor says that all he needs to determine what a majority of the women are dying of, is to have an inventory of their wardrobe handed to him.

Strength of Character.—Strength of character consists of two things—power of will and power of self-restraint. It requires two things, therefore, for its existence—strong feelings and strong command over them. Now we all very often mistake strong feelings for strong character. A man who bears all before him, before whose frown domestics tremble and whose bursts of fury make the children of the household quake—because he has his will obeyed and his own way in all things—we call him a strong man.—The truth is, that he is the weak man; it is his passions that are strong; he, mastered by them, is weak. You must measure the strength of a man by the power of the feelings he subdues, not by the power of those that subdue him.—And hence composure is very often the highest result of strength. Did we ever see a man receive a flagrant injury, and then reply quietly? That is a man spiritually strong. Or did we ever see a man in anguish, stand, as if carved out of solid rock, mastering himself? Or one bearing a hopeless daily trial, remain silent and never tell the world what cankered his home peace? That is strength. He who, with strong passions, remains chaste; he who, keenly sensitive, with manly powers of indignation in him, can be provoked and yet restrain himself and forgive, he is the strong man, the spiritual hero.

Castor-Oil Administration.—The medical men of Paris recommend the following way of administering castor-oil to children:—The quantity of oil prescribed is poured into a small pipkin over a moderate fire, an egg broken into it, and stirred up so as to form something like what cooks call buttered eggs; when it is done, a little salt or sugar, or a few drops of orange water, or some currant jelly should be added. The sick child will eat it eagerly, and never discover what it is.

Be Useful.—"Go, and when thou hast found any good, strive to perpetuate it by

communicating it to others. When thy foot is on the rock, show others how to put their feet there. When thou art glad, tell others how thou wast made glad, and the same cordial which cheered thee may cheer them likewise.—'Comfort ye, comfort ye my people.'—*Spurgeon.*

STOLEN PLEASURE, AND ITS FRUITS.

"Here, boys, who's in for a first-rate skating party to-night? it will be bright moonlight, and we can have a fine time"—cried Charley Green, as the boys were just let loose from school, one clear December afternoon.

"I'll go," said Tom Bidwell.

"And I, too," said Willie Hart.

"There is plenty of fun for you town-boys," said James Davis; "here you can go just when and how you please, while we boarders must ask Mr. Parker, and know, in nine cases out of ten, he won't let us do what we wish to."

"Well, try him to-night on our skating party, Jim," said Charles.

"No, indeed, I won't," exclaimed James. "Didn't he tell us, only last night, that we must not speak about going on the ice till next week?"

"Yes; then there'll be no moonlight, you know," said Dan Brown.

"Of course, that's just his plan to cheat us out of all our fun," chimed in James.

"How many are going, Charley?"

"About six of us town boys, and we want you and James, and as many more as you choose, to come, too," was the answer.

"I'll come, and so will Jim," said Dan, in a decided tone.

"Will you ask Mr. Parker, Dan?" said Bob White, one of the younger boys.

"No, indeed, you little green one," said Dan, rudely; "I suppose you want to go, and want me to get leave."

"Oh, Dan, you will ask Mr. Parker, won't you?" exclaimed both Charley and Tom.

"Not I, indeed," cried Dan; "I can take care of myself without any of his help."

"Don't say a word now; let's ask John Hunter, and see what he says," whispered James.

"Will you join a skating party, to-night, John?" asked Charley, as the boy drew near.

"Thank you; I should like to, right well," said John, "but I think Mr. Parker prefers to have us wait till the ice is harder next week; he said so, didn't he, James?"

"Yes, next week, when there's no moon; he does not mean to let us go at all," said James.

"Very well, then; I would rather not go at all, than disobey him, or run any risk on unsafe ice," said John, running off to meet his little brother, who was calling him.

"Perhaps we had better all of us give it up," said Charley.

"I shall not," said Willie, decidedly; "father said the ice was strong, yesterday; besides, the party is all made up."

After some conversation, it was decided to meet on the pond at eight o'clock, and the boys separated.

James and Dan walked slowly off to the farther end of the play-ground, discussing the means of escaping from school that evening.

"The worst of the matter is, that Bob White sleeps in my room, and he wants to go himself so much, that he never will let me off," said Dan.

"Let him go, then," said James.

"Perhaps he won't dare to go without the master's permission," said Dan.

"Well, then, make him promise to be quiet."

"I'll try that first, Jim; I don't want him along," said Dan.

"If you only had a boy like Sammy to deal with, you wouldn't have any trouble," said James; "I shall tell him Parker forbids it, and he never will dream of going."

The lights in Mr. Parker's school were all out at eight o'clock; a few moments after, Dan Brown softly slipped out of bed, and began to prepare for his excursion.

"What are you doing there?" whispered Bob.

"I am going out a little while, to-night," said Dan.

"Going skating, I know," said Bob; "I mean to go, too."

"Well, I don't care, only don't make a noise, and don't blame me for it," said Dan.

Bob sprang up, and was soon ready.

The boys' rooms were all on a long gallery that ran at right angles from the house, and it was very easy for the boys

to drop themselves down to the ground, without being seen or heard.

It was some time after the appointed hour, and when they arrived at the rendezvous, they found all the party awaiting them. A great fire was blazing on the bank, near by, and a good supply of potatoes to roast, and sundry other eatables, were placed in safety for the time when they should be needed.

The night was clear and beautiful; the ice smooth, and the boys, except those from Mr. Parker's, were in good spirits, and enjoyed their sport thoroughly.

They formed themselves into two parties, to try which could make the greatest distance in skating straight ahead; and then, they had a certain distance marked out to try the swiftest skater. In all these trials, Charley Green came off first.

At length they separated; one or two went to replenish the fire and look after the potatoes, while the others ran races, or cut fanciful figures in the ice.

Suddenly, a scream was heard from the farther end of the pond. Charley and his dog, just at this moment, came up with three boys who were skating leisurely toward the fire. "Did you hear that?" he cried.

"Yes, indeed," exclaimed one and all, starting off at the top of their speed toward the place. Charley's dog Dash was far ahead. The instant the scream was heard, he sprang off, and when they reached the spot he was already in the water.

"What shall we do?" cried two or three voices.

"Dash will bring him up, and perhaps I can help him," said Charley.

"Take hold of my feet and hold me fast," he said, and threw himself on the ice, so that, as the dog brought the boy to the surface, he was able to seize him, and with the help of Dash, drag him out.

It was Bob White who was thus saved from a watery grave; he was carried quickly to the fire, and wrapped in the boys' overcoats till he became warm.

Charley wished to carry him directly home, but James, Dan, and even Bob objected to that. "It would never do to let Mr. Parker know where they had been," they said.

"Oh, Jim, I am so sorry," exclaimed Charley, when he heard it; "I wish you had not come without his leave."

"We shouldn't have come at all, then," said Dan.

"Better not come at all, I should say," said Charley; "here is Bob wet through, and you are afraid to take him home, where he will be cared for, because that will show that you have been doing wrong."

"It may give Bob a fever, to keep him in his wet clothes so long," said Tom.

"Boys, I don't believe this would have happened if we had all been doing right to-night. It isn't safe for truants to go on a pleasure party," said Charley, boldly.

"That's as much as to say we bring ill luck, and you wish us away; don't ask us for our company next time," said Dan, moodily, preparing to go.

"No, it means next time we'll all ask leave," replied Charles, pleasantly.

The good supper was scarcely tasted, for Bob and the two boys had to hasten home.

Dan did all he could to make Bob comfortable; and when he saw him sound asleep, he hoped that the next morning all would be as well as usual.

In the morning the boys were up and ready when the prayer-bell rang. Bob, even though tired and aching in every limb, was in his place. Just after the bell rang for school, Mr. Parker entered the room, and looking sternly round upon the boys, said—

"I have heard a strange story since breakfast; it is said that Parker's boys were out skating last night, and one of them fell in, and came near being drowned. Now I can hardly believe this, for I requested you particularly not to speak of going on the ice till next week. If there are any boys here who have been skating, I wish they would rise."

Not a boy rose.

"I give you one more opportunity to acknowledge your fault, boys," said Mr. Parker, kindly. "If any one has anything to tell in regard to this matter, let him come to my desk."

No one moved.

"Another question: have any boys, not my boarders, been skating?"

Willie, Charley, and Tom rose instantly.

"Charley, can you tell me who formed your party last night?" asked Mr. Parker.

"I would rather not, sir; I do not think it would be fair and honorable," said Charles.

Tom and Dan breathed freely after this answer; they were sure they should not betray themselves.

A moment after, Mr. Parker called Bob White and Samuel Davis to his desk. Bob's heart was in his mouth, and he went tremblingly up, for he was already sick from the last night's exposure.

Samuel answered frankly that he knew nothing of the skating; he was sound asleep at eight o'clock, and when he awoke in the morning, his brother was sleeping beside him; but Bob was confused and frightened; his head ached dreadfully, and though he began by boldly denying everything, he soon burst into a sort of spasmodic-crying, and acknowledged all. He was plainly too ill to be punished, but was speedily put to bed, where for many long weeks he lay suffering the effects of his disobedience.—James and Dan were expelled from the school, for Mr. Parker's rule was to keep no boy who could not be taught to obey.

A THRILLING SCENE.

The Rev. Frederick Buel, agent of the American Bible Society in California, in a communication to the Bible Board in New York, gives an interesting account of the upsetting of a stage in the mountains of Downieville. Mr. Buel says:—

"I started for Nevada by stage, leaving Downieville about two o'clock in the morning. Shortly after leaving the latter place the road ascends Goodyear's Hill, being cut out of the side of the declivity and winding around the recesses and projections of the mountain going about seven miles to gain two. A great portion of the way the side of the mountain is precipitous, and the road a thousand feet above the creek below. Nearly two miles from the foot of the mountain I was startled from a doze by an outcry, 'We are going over,' and I awoke to a consciousness that the stage was upsetting. Three times we went over and over down the mountain side. During the first upset I felt some suspense, hoping that might be the end; but when the stage turned the second time, knowing the road we were on, I concluded that the end of our overturnings would be in eternity and I committed myself into the hands of the Lord. After several successive bounds, however, the stage rested, and wondering to find my limbs whole, I scrambled out as quickly as

possible. A lady passenger thrust her child out to me from the stage window, crying, "My baby's dead! my baby's dead!" The child and mother, however, were both unhurt. Taking the child on one arm, I scrambling up the side of the mountain, and mother following. On reaching the road again, I found that although somewhat scratched and severely injured by the concussion of the several falls, still I did not seem seriously. The two other passengers, I believe, were not hurt more than myself. The driver had his face severely cut and the bone broken. One of the horses was badly injured, the other three slightly. The stage coach also escaped without much damage. The Marysville stage being in company with us, we got on board, and I stopped at Comptonville. A gentleman who passed the scene of the accident at daybreak said the stage was full a hundred feet below the road, and was stopped in its descent by a log against which it fell. That we should have fallen so many feet without being dashed to pieces; that the horses should have gone down along with us without some time falling upon the stage or striking us with their hoofs; or that the treasure chest, a heavy box, two and a half feet long by a foot high and broad, and bound with iron, which was inside the stage, should not in our many over-turnings have struck some of us, are so many instances of the kind interposition of Providence in behalf of our safety.

ESCAPE FROM DANGER.

A happy party of parents and children, uncles, aunts, cousins, and neighbors, one pleasant day went out to enjoy a picnic party, in a shady spot, near the ruins of an old castle, in England. The day was fine, and, after having fixed upon a suitable spot, the cloth was laid, and the baskets were emptied, and as the party had taken a long ride, they would have relished a much less tempting repast than the one now set before them.

After they had finished their meal, they all dispersed themselves to find the amusement which best suited their taste. Some remained to examine the ruin, and make sketches of its different parts; others went to explore the woods at a distance, and gather flowers or plants to add to their collection at home. The children were amusing themselves with a

variety of games, but the most charming was hide-and-seek, among the ruins and trees—the niches and large stones were famous places for concealment; and when all had been tried but one over what had been once a doorway, John, whose turn it was to hide with Mary, very thoughtlessly fixed on this niche for her to hide in. It was not very difficult to reach it for an active little fellow like John, but the broken stones up the arched doorway, every here and there, projected like stairs; and when the distance between these stones was too great for Mary, he knelt on one knee, that she might make use of his other knee for a step. In this way they clambered up nearly ten feet; John exulting in the feat, and Mary's fears silenced by his courage. "There, now you are quite safe—you may call whoop as loud as you like," said he; "they will never find us."

Just as he said this, he placed his foot on the highest stone, on which Mary was standing, and which, with his additional weight, began to totter. Mary started. "Oh, John, I am going to fall; it moves." "Nonsense, Mary, it is quite safe," said he, looking rather frightened; "only stand still—have you called whoop?"—Just then a small stone, which had been supported by that on which Mary stood, was loosened, and fell down with some noise to the ground; the large stone shook again, and John saw that if he moved, both Mary and the stone must fall together. His blood ran cold; he felt quite giddy; but recalling all his vigor, he shouted whoop! whoop! as loud as he could, and the next moment all the little footsteps were running about in different parts of the ruin. "Emma—Jane—come here under the arch—here we are—Mary will fall—call papa or some one—I can not hold her much longer," cried John. "Where are you? I can not see you," said some of the children. "Go and call papa or some one to help us," cried John, louder; "do not be afraid, dear Mary," said he in a low voice, turning to her, "I will not let go till you are safe."

The children were so dull as not to understand what it was all about, and they called Emma, and told her to come and help her cousins out of their hiding-place. She came, calling them by name, not at all alarmed, and saying in joke, "How clumsy they must be not to be

able to get out of their hiding-place without my help!" When she came near and heard John's cry of distress, she was alarmed, and ran to her aunt, who was sitting with some friends at a distance. "Oh, aunt, come and help Mary and John—they have got into a part of the ruin, and can not get out; John is crying out for help." His mother was soon on the spot, followed by all her friends, but she could render her children no assistance, and she waited in intense anxiety the arrival of some of the gentlemen.—Mr. Basil came first, and, with the help of some gentlemen, who followed him, wheeled the cart which had carried the provisions under the arch, and, standing on it, could just reach the children.—"When I say 'now,' John," said he, "take away your leg, and let fall the stone backward, or it will hurt you very much; be ready." He grasped Mary without lifting her up—gave the word—down tumbled the heavy stone with a prodigious noise—little Mary rested safely in his arms, and John scrambled down into the cart, covered with dust and cobwebs.

Be Cheerful at your Meals.—The benefit derived from food taken, depends much upon the condition of the body while eating. If taken in a moody, cross, or despairing condition of mind, digestion is much less perfect and slower than when taken with a cheerful disposition. The rapid and silent manner too common among Americans, should be avoided, and one topic of interest introduced at meals that all may partake in, and if a hearty laugh is occasionally indulged in, it will be all the better. It is not uncommon that a person dining in pleasant and social company can eat and digest well that which, when eaten alone, and the mind absorbed in some deep study, or brooding over cares and disappointments, will lie long undigested in the stomach, causing disarrangement and pain, and if much indulged in becomes the cause of permanent and irreparable injury to the system.

Home Comforts.—Wealth is not essential to neatness. We have visited a large, showy house in disorder from cellar to garret—nothing homelike, nothing inviting; and on the other hand we have seen a low log cottage, whitewashed outside, and embowered with roses, a model of neatness and comfort inside, with its white window-curtains, and every article of furniture handsomely arranged. This was owing to the excellent housewife. But while skill and labor within are so important in this great element of

high civilization, namely Home Comfort, the surroundings of the house under the care of the owner, should never, for a day, be forgotten.

Remember—the highest mark of civilization is attention to domestic comforts, domestic happiness, and to elevating the condition and character of the female members of the family.

INDUSTRY OF BIRDS.—The activity of birds when they have young is most surprising. Dr. Macgillivray records the observations made by a friend on a pair of blue tit-mice, when rearing their young. The parent birds began their labor of love at half-past three o'clock in the morning, and did not leave off till eight o'clock P. M., after being almost incessantly engaged for nearly seventeen hours.—Mr. Wier counted their various returns to the nest, and found them to be 475. Up to four o'clock, as a breakfast, they were fed twelve times; between five and six, forty times, flying to and from a plantation more than 150 yards from their nest; between nine and ten o'clock, they fed them forty-six times; and they continued at their work till the time specified, sometimes bringing in a single large caterpillar, and at other times two or three small ones. The number of destructive insects removed by birds when feeding their young must be astonishing, if they are, in any degree, as active as the two tit-mice, so patiently observed by Mr. Wier, on the fourth of July, 1837. Great as the number of returns seem to be, it certainly does not exceed that of the common window swallow.

News of the Week.

AMERICAN INTELLIGENCE.

By Telegraph to Morning & Evening Papers.

St. John, Jan. 8.—The President has sent a message to Congress, recommending appropriation of \$17,000 indemnity for Captain of British schr. Glen, adjudged illegal.

Senator Howe offered resolution for the President to call out a million of Volunteers for 90 days, to rescue every captive in the Confederate prisons, and to assign General Grant the command!!

In the House of Representatives Mr. Baldwin offered a resolution to the effect that any proposition for negotiation with the Confederates ought to be rejected without hesitation or delay passed 83. to 24.

Evening.—Refugees continue to come to Brownsville, Texas; all joining the Union army.

Mass meeting of loyal people of Louisiana was to be held January 8th, to take steps for formation of free State Government. Nearly enough enrolled to enable State to return to Union under President's proclamation.

Jan. 9th.—The Commission relative to the Indian hostilities in Minnesota reports

that there were over 800 men, women, and children, brutally butchered; and five million dollars damages sustained.

Advices from Texas represent the Confederates concentrating in Central Texas to the number of 20,000, to attack the recent Federal acquisitions on the coast.

Evening.—President Lincoln is engaged on measures to carry out terms of amnesty proclamation and secure speedy organizations of Government in seceded States, which Union forces occupy to considerable extent.

Jan. 12.—Senator McDougall's joint resolution in relation to French occupation of Mexico asserts that it is an unfriendly act towards the United States, and the duty of the Washington Government to demand the withdrawal of French troops previous to March 15th ensuing, and in case of refusal to declare war against France.

Evening.—The Morris Island correspondent of the New York Tribune says that the Confederates have in Charleston Harbor, 2 or 3 Iron-clads, close imitations of the new Iron-sides and Runderberg. Fires continue in the city from Federal shells, and on Sunday week, the conflagration lasted 8 hours.

The New York Herald has an intercepted letter which says that Longstreet's forces are with Lee who is about to commence a series of manoeuvres and bloody battles.

Jan. 13 P M.—Chattanooga despatch says affairs in East Tennessee are assuming an exciting aspect Longstreet has been heavily reinforced from Lee's and Johnston's armies. Reinforcements are on south side of Holston River. Longstreet has a splendid position, with river and mountain in front.

Tribune's correspondent reports Confederates decided to remove capital from Richmond to Columbia, S. C. Also, that gunboats and Iron-clads at Richmond are ready for service.

Jan 14.—Bermuda dates to the 29th, show that the steamers Flora, Coquette, Ranger, and others were waiting to run the blockade.

The names of Bishops Railey, Timon, and McClusky have been sent to Rome, for the succession to the Archbishopric.

Private letters from Italy indicated an agitation on the Venetian question to make Italy free in fact as well as in name.

The Court of Vice Admiralty met on Saturday to consider the case of the Chesapeake. Hon Judge Stewart, c. r. presided; Hon J W Johnston, Advocate General, attended in behalf of the Crown. J. W. Ritchie, Esq. a. c. for the Confederates, and Messrs Shannon & Morse for the Federal Government. This being a preliminary session, the Court—after a desultory discussion—was adjourned until Wednesday; when the case was re-

sumed. The Judge proceeded to explain the law and practice of the Court, and to review the facts relating to the capture of the Chesapeake, and the circumstances that have subsequently transpired. At the close of the proceedings—as reported for the Colonist—His Lordship informed the Advocate General that under the facts before him, unless they were altered by evidence, he would treat it as a case of piracy throughout.

A young man named McLeod, belonging to Margaree, related to the Rev. Hugh Ross, met an untimely death at Schooner Pond on New Year's Day. The deceased whilst removing the breech from a gun, which he supposed not loaded, took the barrel from the stock and placed the breech end in the fire with the muzzle towards his body, when the charge in the barrel ignited and the contents entered his stomach. He lingered till night before death put an end to his extreme sufferings.

THE WADE "SCUFFLE."—Drs. Almon and Smith, and Mr. A. Keith, Jr., appeared yesterday before the Mayor and gave bonds that they would appear before the Supreme Court if cited, to answer the charge of interfering with the policeman Hutt when attempting to arrest Wade. The bonds for the principals amounted to £200 each; and, for their sureties, £100 each.—*Citizen.*

SUDDEN DEATH.—An old and well known resident in Water street, named John Hogan, dropped down dead quite suddenly this morning, while walking from his house to the wharf.—*B*

In consequence of the great rush for tickets for the Band of Hope's Entertainment this evening, it has been decided to repeat the performance of the Cottage of Contentment on Monday evening next.

MOYD'S REGISTER OF British & Foreign Shipping.

Surveyor for the Province of Nova Scotia.

NOTICE is hereby given that Mr. JOSEPH JOHN TUCKER has been appointed the Surveyor to this Society for Nova Scotia, to reside at Windsor, N. S.

Notice is also given that all Ships built at Nova Scotia, after this appointment, which shall not be surveyed while building, by the Surveyor, or where the Owners or Builders shall refuse such Survey, shall be subjected to the loss of one year (as prescribed by the Rules, page 16, sec. 53, in regard to British built Ships) from the period which they would otherwise be allowed.

All ships built under the immediate inspection of the Surveyor, on the terms prescribed for Special Survey, will be distinguished in the Register Book by a Cross thus †, and in the Certificates of Classification then issued, as "Built under Special Survey."

By order of the Committee,
GEO. B. SEYFANG, Sec. retary.
2 White Lion Court, Cornhill, London, E
Jan 14] 22nd October, 1863.

RESISTING TEMPTATION.

In his sketch of Hugh Miller, the author quotes a passage from the autobiography of that remarkable man, which shows the self-control he exhibited under temptation, and affords a striking moral example.

He worked away in the quarry for some time, losing many of his finger-nails by bruises and accidents, growing fast, but gradually growing stronger, and obtaining a fair knowledge of his craft as a stone-hewer. He was early subjected to the temptation which beset most young workman, that of drink. But he resisted it bravely. His own account of it is worthy of extract :

"When overwrought, and in my depressed moods, I learned to regard the ardent spirits of the dram-shop as high luxuries; they gave lightness and energy to both mind and body, and substituted for a state of dullness and gloom one of exhilaration and enjoyment. Usquebhae was simply happiness doled out by the glass, and sold by the gill. The drinking usages of the profession in which he labored were at this time many; when a foundation was laid, the workmen were treated to drink; they were treated to drink when the walls were leveled for laying the joists; they were treated to drink when the building was finished; they were treated to drink when an apprentice joined the squad; treated to drink when his apron was washed; treated to drink when his time was out: and occasionally they learned to treat one another to drink.

"In laying down the foundation stone of one of the larger houses built this year by Uncle David and his partner, the workmen had a royal 'founding-pint,' and two whole glasses of the whiskey came to my share. A full-grown man would not have deemed a gill of usquebhae an overdose, but it was considerably too much for me; and when the party broke up, and I got home to my books, I found as I opened the pages of a favorite author, the letters dancing before my eyes, and that I could no longer master the sense. I have the volume at present before me, a small edition of the Essays of Bacon, a good deal worn at the corners by the friction of the pocket, for of Bacon I never tired. The condition into which I had brought myself was, I felt;

one of degradation. I had sunk by my own act, for the time, to a lower level of intelligence than that on which it was my privilege to be placed; and though the state could have been no very favorable one for forming a resolution, I in that hour determined that I should never again sacrifice my capacity for intellectual enjoyment to a drinking usage; and, with God's help, I was enabled to hold to my determination."

A young working mason, reading Bacon's Essays in his by-hours, must certainly be regarded as a remarkable man; but not less remarkable is the exhibition of moral energy and noble self-denial in the instance we have cited.

MORE PRECIOUS THAN RUBIES.

Would it not please you to pick up strings of pearls, drops of gold, diamonds and precious stones as you pass along the street? It would make you feel happy for a month to come. Such happiness you can give to others. How, do you ask? By dropping sweet words, kind remarks and pleasant smiles as you pass along. These are true pearls and precious stones, which can never be lost; of which none can deprive you. Speak to that orphan child, see the pearls drop from her cheeks. Take the hand of the friendless boy, bright diamonds flash in his eyes. Smile on the sad and dejected, a joy suffuses his cheek more brilliant than the most precious stones. By the wayside, amid the city's din and the fire-side of the poor, drop words and smiles to cheer and bless. You will feel happier when resting upon your pillow at the close of the day, than if you had picked up a score of perishing jewels. The latter fade and crumble in time; the former grow brighter with age, and produce happier reflections forever.

CAT MANIA.

A cat mania is a singular thing; yet it existed in Mrs. Griggs, of Southampton Row, who died on the 16th of January, 1792. Her executors found in her house eighty-six living and twenty-eight dead cats! Their owner, who died worth £30,000, left her black servant £150 per annum for the maintenance of the surviving cats and himself. Pope records an instance of a famous Duchess of R—, who bequeathed considerable legacies and annuities to her cats. But if, of the gen-

ter sex, there are those "who cradle the blind offspring of their Selimas; and adorn the pensive mother's neck with coral beads," some also of the remarkable among our sterner race have shown an extraordinary fondness for these luxurious quadrupeds. Mohammed, for instance, had a cat to which he was so much attached that he preferred cutting off the sleeve of his garment to disturbing her repose, when she had fallen asleep upon it. Petrarch was so fond of his cat that he had it embalmed after death, and placed in a niche in his apartment. Dr. Johnson had a feline favorite, and when it was ill, declined its usual food, but greedily seizing at an oyster when it was offered, he was accustomed to bring home for her daily some of those tempting molasses. Mr. Peter King, who died at Islington in 1806, had two tom cats that used to be set up at table with him at his meals; and as he was a great admirer of fine clothes richly laced, he thought his cats might like them too. The grimalkins were accordingly measured, and wore rich liveries until death.

ELEPHANTS AT WORK.

In the East Indies Elephants are worked with great profit: and we fancy the following extract from the book of Mr. Baker, an English traveller in the island of Ceylon, will be read with interest, by all who like to know the peculiarities of other lands than their own. He is giving an account of an elephant he saw at work:—

"It was an interesting sight to see the rough plain yielding to the power of agricultural implements, especially as some of those implements were drawn by animals not generally seen in plough harness at home.

"The 'cultivator,' which was sufficiently large to anchor any twenty of the small native bullocks, looked a mere nothing behind the splendid elephant who worked it, and it cut through the wiry roots of the rank turf as a knife peels an apple. It was amusing to see this same elephant doing the work of three separate teams, when the seed was in the ground. She first drew a pair of heavy harrows; attached to these, and following behind, were a pair of light harrows; and behind these came a roller. Thus the land had its first and second harrowing and rolling at the same time.

"This elephant was particularly sagacious: and her farming work being completed, she was employed in making a dam across a stream. She was a very large animal, and it was beautiful to witness her wonderful sagacity, in carrying and arranging the heavy timber required. The rough trunks of trees, from the lately felled forest, were lying within fifty yards of the spot; and the trunks required for the dam were about fifteen feet long, and fourteen to eighteen inches in diameter. These she carried *in her mouth*, shifting her hold along the log, before she raised it, until she had obtained the exact balance; then, steadying it with her trunk, she carried every log to the spot, and laid them across the stream, in parallel rows. These she herself arranged, under the direction of her driver, with the reason, apparently, of a human being.

"The most extraordinary part of her performance was, the arranging of two immense logs of red keekar (one of the heaviest woods). These were about 18 feet long, and two feet in diameter, and they were intended to lie on either bank of the stream, parallel to the brook, and close to the edge. These she placed, with the greatest care, in their exact positions, unassisted by any one. She rolled them gently over with her head, then, with one foot, and keeping her trunk on the opposite side of the log, she checked its way, whenever its own momentum would have carried it into the stream. Although I thought the work admirably done, she did not seem quite satisfied, and she presently got into the stream, and gave one end of the log an extra push with her head, which completed her task, the two trees lying exactly parallel to each other, near the edge of either bank.

"Tame elephants are constantly employed in building stone bridges, when the stones required for the abutments are too heavy to be managed by crowbars."

SHEEP AND SHIP.

If unluckily you should by chance get into a dispute, the best way is to stop short, and ask your antagonist to enter into a consideration of what the point of debate is. This is apt to have a cooling effect on both parties, and to result in a clear understanding of the real question.

A few years since I happened to be travelling in a stage coach, where, among half a dozen passengers, there were a

Frenchman and an Englishman. There seemed to be a sort of cat-and-dog feeling between them; for if one opened his lips, the other was sure to fly at the observation with the teeth and claws of dispute. As we were driving along, the Englishman spoke of a sheep he had seen in some foreign land, with a tail so long as to drag upon the ground. Thereupon the Frenchman shrugged up his shoulders, curled his lip, lifted his eyebrows, and took a pinch of snuff.

"What do you mean by that?" said the Englishman, not a little nettled at the contemptuous air of his rival.

"Vat do I mean?" said the latter; "I means dat a sheep has not got von tail at all."

"A sheep han't got a tail, ha?" said the Englishman.

"No, not von bit?" said the Frenchman.

"Well, this comes from eating frogs," said John Bull. "What can you expect of a man who eats frogs? You say a sheep hasn't got a tail. I tell you, *mounseer*, a sheep *has* got a tail."

"Pardon, monsieur," said the other, with a polite bow, yet with a very sneering expression; "I say de sheap has no tail, not von bit."

By this time the parties were greatly excited, and we cannot say what might have happened had not one of the passengers asked the Frenchman what he meant by a *sheep*?

"Vat do I means by *sheep*? vy, I means one big larsh thing with sails and rudder, that goes upon de sea."

"Oh, ho," said the Englishman; "you mean a ship."

"Oui, monsieur," was the reply; "I mean one sheap that has de captain and de sailors, and vot goes on de vater."

"Very well, sir," said the Englishman; "I mean a *sheep*, a creature of four legs, and covered with wool."

"Ah, you mean von *sheep* vit de wool," said the other. "Oui, oui, monsieur; de *sheep* vit de *wool* has de tail."

This incident taught me a lesson, and I give it gratis to my readers—if they ever get into controversy, let them consider whether one of the parties does not mean a *ship* and the other a *sheep*.

THE POPULATION OF TURKEY IN EUROPE.—According to Ubicini's statistical tables the population of Turkey is thus composed:—Ottomans, 2,100,000; Al-

banians, 1,500,000; Tartars and other Mahomedans, 950,000; total Mahomedans, 4,550,000. Greeks, 1,000,000, and not 4,000,000, as repeated in Mr. Layard's speech; Catholics, 640,000; slaves, 6,200,000; Armenians and others, about 500,000.

GOOD FOR SOMETHING.—A lady who kept a poodle dog, recently lost her pet, and called upon a policeman to find it. The next day the officer came with the dog, which was very wet and dirty. The lady was overjoyed, and asked forty silly questions, among others, "Where did you find the dear baby?" "Why, marm," replied the officer, "a big nigger up in Sullivan Street had him tied to a pole, and was washing windows with him."

To Contractors.

GOVERNMENT BUILDING,
Market Square.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Commissioners for Erection of above Building, will be received at the Office of the Secretary, until 12 o'clock, on MONDAY, the 1st day of February next, from all persons desirous of contracting for same, according to plans and specifications which may be seen on and after Monday, the 4th inst., in the large room of the Nova Scotia Marine Insurance Building, Bedford Row, fourth story.

The building is to be of Freestone, 3 stories high, and measures 125 feet long by 54 wide, more or less, and any further information required in reference thereto may be had on application to Mr. David Sterling, Architect, Hollis Street.

Tenders must be accompanied with a guarantee from two responsible persons, who are willing to become security for the faithful performance of the contract entered upon.

The Commissioners do not bind themselves to accept the lowest or any tender.

JOHN DUFFUS, Chairman.

A. G. JONES, Secretary.

Halifax, 2nd January, 1864.

Lloyd's Register of British and Foreign Shipping.

THE undersigned have been appointed by the Committee of Lloyd's Register, London, their resident Surveyor for the Province of Nova Scotia. Shipbuilders and Ship Owners in Nova Scotia requiring to have their vessels surveyed for classification in the Register Book of this Society will please make application for the present at the Office, Windsor, N. S., where copies of the Society's Rules and any necessary information can be obtained.

JOSEPH I. TUCKER,

D.: 17.

Lloyd's Surveyor.

LOCAL AGENTS FOR THE
Weekly Miscellany.

County of Halifax.

Mrs. Margaret Crooks, Lawrencetown.
Messrs. Luther Sterns, Dartmouth.
William Blakeney, Jeddore.
William A. Cox, Oldham.
John Lingley, Waverley.
James Sutherland, Gay's River.
R. B. Taylor, Gay's River Road.
Joseph Lantz, Indian Harbour.
John Booth sen'r. Prospect.
James Gardner jr. Musquodoboit Harbour.

Samuel L. Henry, Upper Musquodoboit.

D. F. Lockerby, Bedford.
Neil Bollong, Pope's Harbour.
Henry G. Leslie, Spry Bay.
William Bissett, Lower Ward.

County of Colchester.

Messrs. Thomas Baird, Onslow.
J. B. Calkhan, Truro.
Hugh McIntosh, Head of Bay, Tatamagouche.
Hugh Dickson, Upper Onslow.
Walter B. Hingley, Kempt Town, Salmon River.
Saml. C. Cox, Upper Stewiacke.
Simon McDonald, L'r Stewiacke.
Andw. K. Graham, Five Islands.
P. Fulmor, DeBert River.

County of Cumberland.

Messrs. M. E. Hewson, River Philip.
Levi Borden, Pugwash.
Michl. K. Pugsley, River Hebert.
Wm. B. Lodge, Maccan Mountain.
James Finlay, Head of Amherst.
Jos. Atkinson, Maccan Interval.
John McNeil, Wallace Ridge.
Gilbert Seaman, Minudie.
John Bragg, Windham Hill.
Oliver King, Tidnish Cross Roads.
W. E. Angervine, Wallace River, Six Mile Road.
Archd. Robertson, Fox Harbour.
Wm. Grant, Parrsboro' Shore.
George H. Forshner, Head of Wallace Bay.
Chas. D. Rockwell, Rockwell Settlement, Amherst Shore.
Donald McAuly, Amherst Corner.
Andrew Taylor, East Branch River Philip.

County of Pictou.

Messrs. Wm. Fraser, New Glasgow.
Alex. Fraser, Middle River.
Thos. R. Fullerton, Sutherland's River.
John McGilvray, Knoydart.
Matthew M. Archibald, Alma.
Mrs. C. M. McDonald, Forks, M. Riv.
Christy McDonald, French Riv.
Messrs. D. McDonald, Bailey's Brook.
William Dunbar, West Branch East River.
Geo. McKay, Mount Thom.
John Forbes, Bridgeville, E. Riv.
Alex. Fraser, McLellan's Brook, East River.
Jas McDonald, Piedmont Valley

County of Hants.

Miss Theresa B. Wolfe, Falmouth.
Mary Cox, Lower Selma.
Messrs. James McDougall, Five Mile River, Shubenacadie.
John T. Cochran, Newport.
John W. Lavers, Up'r. Rawdon.
Evan McPhee, Nine Mile River.
Jos. Mosher, Mid. Kennetcook.
Joshua Fish, Highfield, Newport
Samuel Kerr, Antrim.
Daniel Huntly, Hantsport.
Osmond O'Brien, Noel.

King's County.

Messrs. J. W. Borden, Canning.
C. S. Davidson, Berwick.
William Gilliatt, Church Street Cornwallis.
Amos Bill Jacques, Waterville, Aylesford.
Thomas Farnsworth, Morden.
Cyrus Webster, Sheffield Mills, Cornwallis.
Oliver Lockhart, Lockhartville.
B. W. Chipman, Aylesford.
James H. Hamilton, Walbrook, Horton.

Samuel L. Fitch, Kentville.
John Casey, Beach Hill.
John Strong, Wolfville.

County of Annapolis.

Messrs. James E. Chipman, Middleton.
R. Graves, Port Williams.
R. M. Shaw, Clementsport.
T. A. Margeson, Margaretville.
Geo. Wells, Saw Mill Creek.
Alfred Hoyt, Lequille.
John W. James, Lawrencetown
Alfred Troop, Granville Ferry.
Israel McNayr, Springfield.
Timothy C. Munro, Maitland.
Robt. A. Dakin, L'r Granville.

County of Digby.

Messrs. Enos Patten, Brookville.
John Smith, Petite Passage.
John O. Morse, Sandy Cove.
John W. Powell, Long Island.
L. McKay, St. Mary's Bay.
Charlton Sabeau, New Tusket, Clare.
Ambrose Poole, Cedar Lake.
Clement M. Melancon, Chieaben, Clare.

County of Lunenburg.

Messrs. J. W. Andrews, Bridgewater.
C. Publicover, Blandford.
Jacob Mosher, Petite Reviere.

Queen's County.

Messrs. John R. Hall, Brooklyn.
Ephraim Mack, Mill Village.
Z. P. Armstrong, East Port Medway.
Elkanah Morton, Middlefield.
John S. Morse, Brookfield.
Philip Fancy, Pleasant River.
Joseph J. Letson, Port Medway.
John W. Scott, Liverpool.

County of Yarmouth.

Messrs. Benj. C. Robbins, Arcadia.
Freeman C. Parry, Beaver River.
James H. Hamilton, Kempt.

County of Shelburne.

Mrs. Nancy Snow, Port Latour.
Messrs. Leonard Knowles, Barrington West Passage.

Robert Currie, Lewis Head.
X. A. Chipman, Locke's Island.
James McKay, Clyde River.

County of Guysborough.

Messrs. S. McGuire, Salmon River Lake.
E. C. Cunningham, Guysboro'.
Jas. H. Feltmate, White Head.
Jas. W. Wiltman, Manchester.
Jonathan Martley, Pirate Harbor
William Sawers, Cross Roads, Milford.

George Norris, Cape Canso.

County of Sydney.

Messrs. Donald Sinclair, Goshen.
F. S. Cunningham, Harbor Road
Robt. Chisholm, Pomquet Forks
Jas. Randall, Little River Shore.
John McMillan, St. Andrews.
Jas. McDougall, Marshy Hope.
E. Corbett, Harbor-au-Bouche.
Donald McMillan, Head Lochabar Lake.

A. Stewart, Foot Lochabar Lake.
Levi Irish, Little River.
Charles McGillivray, Glen Road.

County of Cape Breton.

Messrs. D. McPhee, Low Point Shore.
P. T. Clarke, Coxheath.
Walter Young, Lingan.
Donald Gillis, Lewis Bay.

County of Victoria.

Messrs. R. McKenzie, Great Bras d'Or.
Murdoch McKenzie, Munro's Point, St. Ann.
John Burke, Ingonish.
Donald Gillis, Big Interval.
Neil McAskill, Cape North.
D. McIntosh, Bay St. Lawrence.
John McNaughton, St. Patrick's Channel.

County of Richmond.

Messrs. Angus McNeil, D'Escousse.
Jas. Smith, McPherson's Ferry.
William Urquhart, Rear Lands, Sporting Mountain.
Rod'k. Bethune, Loch Lomond.
Josiah Hooper, Forchu.
John Murchison, Grand River.
J. R. P. McLean, River Bourgeois
Daniel Fraser, Grandique Ferry.
R. G. Morrison, St. Peters.

County of Inverness.

Messrs. J. H. Tremain, Port Hood.
Angus McMaster, Low Point, Strait of Canso.
Arch'd. McIntyre, River Dennis
John Ross, N. E. Branch Margaree.

Alexander McEachern, Boom.
Chas. McMillan, Lake Ainslie, East Side.

Hugh McDonell, Judique.
Jas. S. Lawrence, Margaree.
Angus McInnes, West Lake Ainslie.

Prince Edward Island.

Messrs. Laird & Harvie, Charlottetown.