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# WEEKLY MISCELLANY.

Devoted to the Intellectual and Moral Improvement of the Young.

Vol. 1. Halifax, N. S. Thursday, January 28, 1864. No. 31.

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

W. Cunnabell, 155 Upper Water Street.

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

HALIFAX, N. S. JANUARY 28, 1864.

## ECLIPSES AND THEIR CAUSES.

According to the almanacs for 1864, there will be two eclipses this year—both of the Sun—the first will take place on the 5th May, the second on the 30th October; but neither of them will be visible in Nova Scotia.

One of the most striking and rare occurrences of this kind was an annular eclipse of the Sun, which took place on the 15th March, 1858. The prediction of this remarkable phenomenon attracted general attention in England, and the people turned out to watch the eclipse, with every variety of aid to observation, from the humble bit of smoked glass to the imposing telescope. This eclipse was of greater magnitude than any one which had occurred during the previous hundred years, or will be again visible till time has made more than an indention on the twentieth century.

The following explanation of these celestial phenomena—which we transcribe from the *Family Herald*—will doubtless be interesting to our readers generally:—

*Cause of Eclipses.*—All opaque or dark bodies, when light is shining, cast a shadow in an opposite direction to the light. This shadow is nothing but a privation of light in the space hid by the dark body intercepting the luminous rays. Every planet and satellite is illuminated by the sun, and casts a shadow through space towards that part of the heavens which is opposite to the sun. When the earth comes between the sun and the moon, the moon is in the earth's shadow, and having no light of her own, she suffers a real eclipse from the interception of the sun's rays. When the moon comes between the sun and the earth, the sun appears partly or wholly covered, and is said to undergo an eclipse: though, properly speaking, it is only an eclipse of that part of the earth on which the moon's shadow falls. An observer, looking from the moon's surface would see this shadow, like a dark line of greater or less length, travelling across the earth.

*Why are there so few Eclipses of the Sun?*—If the moon's orbit or path were always in the same plane as the earth's orbit, its shadow would fall upon the earth at every change, and eclipse the sun to some parts of the earth. But one half of the moon's orbit is elevated several degrees above the ecliptic (the plane in which the earth always moves, and in which the sun appears to move in the heavens) and the other half of the moon's orbit is as much depressed below the ecliptic. Consequently, it is only when the moon is in or near one of the nodes or points where the two orbits intersect one another, that she can come between the earth and the sun. In every other part of her orbit she will pass either above or below the sun. Take two hoops or rings, placing one within the other, and then make the inclination of the rings different, the two points where the orbits or planes join are the nodes.

*Why do Solar Eclipses only occur at New Moon?*—The moon being an opaque body is only seen by the sun's light reflected from it. At full moon the moon is in opposition, or in the part of her orbit opposite the sun, and the light appears reflected from the whole disk. The moon's diurnal rotation on her axis occupying exactly the same time as her revolution round the earth, it follows that the same hemisphere of the moon is always turned to the earth, although every part of her surface is successively presented to the sun. The different appearances of the moon in various parts of her orbit depend on her position in respect to the observer, who sees greater or less of her disk irradiated by the sun, and reflecting his rays. When the moon comes round in her orbit to the same direction as the sun, no part of the light which she receives can be reflected, the disk facing the earth being consequently, wholly invisible. This is called the time of conjunction, or new moon. At this time it is "full earth" to the inhabitants of the moon, if such there be; the earth shining like an orb of light thirteen times the size that the full moon appears to us. When the moon has moved an eighth part of her orbit, a quarter of her enlightened surface is seen from the earth, and so on throughout her phases, till again in conjunction. She then becomes invisible, passing either above or below the sun, except when in or near a node of her orbit, when she is seen as an opaque body, covering the whole or part of the sun's disk.

*Cause of Eclipses of the Sun being Total, Partial, or Annular.*—If the moon

does not happen to be in one of the nodes, or exactly in a straight line with the earth and sun, but a few degrees (about 16) above or below, a partial eclipse will be produced, the upper or lower parts of the sun being obscured to certain parts of the earth's surface, according to the moon's position. If the moon is exactly in one of the nodes the eclipse of the sun will be either total or annular; in the former case the whole solar disk being hid; in the latter, a narrow ring of the disk remaining uncovered. This difference is caused by the relative distance of the moon from the earth at the time. Any opaque object held before the eyes will hide a larger or lesser space from vision, according as it is held near or at a greater distance. The rays of light from the space covered no longer reach the eyes. The moon's orbit round the earth not being a perfect circle, but elliptical in shape, it is nearer to the earth, or to the sun at some times than others. When an annular eclipse occurs, the relative distance of the moon is not sufficient to intercept the whole disk of the sun, and rays of light reach the eye from the annulus or ring of the sun remaining uncovered. At other times the relative distance of the moon is such as wholly to intercept the sun's rays, and a total eclipse occurs. The shadow of the moon, as of all spherical bodies, being conical, and the cone not being large, from the comparatively small size of the moon, it can only cover a limited portion of the earth at a time. If the moon's orbit were at a greater distance from the earth—so great that the apex or point of its conical shadow could not reach any part of the earth's surface—there would be no eclipse of the sun at all; but the passing of the moon across the sun's disk could only be observed, like the transit of a planet, by astronomers.

## Family Department.

*A French Beverage.*—Boil four ounces and a half of powdered ginger in fourteen quarts of water, wine measure. Then beat up four whites of eggs to a froth, and mix them, together with nine pounds of white sugar, in the preceding. Then take nine lemons, and peel them carefully; add the juice and the rind to the foregoing ingredients. Put the whole into a barrel; add three table-spoonfuls of yeast. Bung down the barrel, and in about twelve days bottle it off. In fifteen days it will be fit for drinking; but it improves by keeping.

**Woollens.**—If you do not wish to have white woollens shrink when washed, make a good suds of hard soap, and wash the flannels in it. Do not rub woollens like cotton cloth, but simply squeeze them between the hand, or slightly pound them with a clothes-pounder. The suds used should be strong and the woollens should be rinsed in warm water.

**Spirit of Disobedience.**—A natural affection and obedience is frequently destroyed in children by parents themselves, if so conducting themselves as to lose their hold upon the generous instincts of childhood; or else in so mismanaging and misgoverning, as to rout and destroy them. This is done sometimes by harsh and severe methods of training. At other times, and more frequently, by an unwise indulgence and a neglect of suitable correction in their earliest years, when good or evil habits are chiefly formed. For I must insist that instead of waiting till children are ten years old, we should begin when they are ten months old—or still earlier—to form their characters and mould their dispositions. The outlines of the future man are pretty distinctly drawn before the child is five years old. Many important changes will take place after that; but the framework generally remains the same.

FOR THE MISCELLANY.

#### THE USE OF THE DICTIONARY.

MR. EDITOR,—Your little paper penetrates even down here, almost to the end of the Province. I joyfully hailed its first appearance as something of which the youth of our country stood in need, which they could call their own; and I wish it may increase in circulation till every family subscribes for it.

We want in our country as much intelligence as any other; and if in the young mind a thirst for knowledge is awakened we need not fear as to the result. This thirst, I think, can only be awakened by bringing information forward in a manner at once plain, simple and interesting: your paper aims at this; and may it be successful. In acquiring knowledge there is a great deal of drudgery to be done; and hitherto, in the foremost rank, has stood learning the meaning of words. I am well aware there is "no royal road to learning," and I am equally aware there are some roads easier than others, by which it can be reached in a shorter time, more surely, and with less vexation.

A few weeks ago you recommended to study the dictionary, quoting the words of no less a person than Daniel Webster. If it were in the power of every youth of Nova Scotia to procure Worcester's Unabridged Dictionary or Webster's, I might in a great measure agree with you; but since the great majority are not able to do so, I think there is a better way. I would therefore recommend to take some book of useful information and read it, having a dictionary lying by your side, and whenever you meet a new word turn it up in the dictionary. By doing this, two or three important points are gained: not only

the meaning of the word is gained, but what is a most essential part, the particular SHADE of meaning and also the position in the sentence: the last two the dictionary cannot give—I mean a common dictionary. To illustrate my meaning: the words "condign" and "levy" are respectively defined "merited, deserved" and "to raise or collect;" now, bearing these definitions in mind, would not the student be justified in composing such sentences as these? "The man condign a reward for his actions" or "Please levy those things for me?" Most assuredly he would; and these are but two words out of thousands of which the same might be said. The dictionary gives the meaning, the book the shade or kind of meaning; and it often happens that the meaning may be obtained merely from the connexion of the word in the sentence. Besides getting the meaning of the words, you are obtaining other knowledge from the book and thus "killing two birds with one stone." If I should wish to punish a child, one of the worst things I would set him to work at, would be to learn a column of words from the dictionary. By pursuing the course I have named; an otherwise unpleasant task becomes a pleasant one; it does not weary you at all, as does the other method, and the words remain indelibly fixed in the memory. I have spoken from experience, and I think every thinking person will agree with me. I shall be pleased if my remarks will assist any one, in this particular, in toiling up the hill of knowledge.

Yours &c.,

G. A. C.

Sandy Cove, Jan. 23, 1864.

#### "JUST ONE MINUTE."

Ah! that is it—that is it. "Just one minute!" when on that one minute may hang the fate of a man, a family, or a nation. "Just one minute" has spoiled many a fortune, and lost many a life. There was my neighbor, old Job Shortly, who was always "just one minute" behind, in everything. He was always grumbling because his dinner was cold, but never heeded the ringing of the bell. He never found anything fit to eat at breakfast, because, by his own fault, he had only what others had left. He generally lost a day, and sometimes a week, on every letter he mailed, because he never reached the office till after the mail was closed.

The habit had grown with him from his boyhood. It used to be said of him at school, that if, by any accident, he was present at the opening of the school, the teacher would immediately set his clock ahead, satisfied that the error was there, and not in Job.

This habit of being always behind time was frequently rather expensive to the poor man. He lost several good bargains by it. He often had his notes

protested when he had money in pocket to pay them, because he was "just one minute" too late. He often had to wait fifteen minutes for the ferry-boat, or an hour for the car, because he was "just one minute" too late for the one or the other. One incident of the kind, which happened to him in middle life, if it had occurred in his youthful days, might have proved a sufficient lesson, and made a different man of him. By it he lost forever a very comfortable fortune.

An aged uncle, who had recently returned from South America, where he had resided many years, and accumulated a large fortune, sent for Job to meet him on a certain day in the city. He charged him to be very punctual, as he should leave at a certain hour, and not return for several weeks. Job expected great things from his uncle, as he bore his name, and had received some valuable presents from him. He resolved, for once, to be ready early, and prepared to start before the time. The stage was as regular as the clock. It passed Job's house precisely at one o'clock every day. Job was in a slow fever all the morning—so slow, that he did nothing but wish it was one o'clock, while his patient wife made early his valise and bags. At half-past twelve he sat down to dinner, which had been ready at twelve. At one o'clock, after he had been urged and entreated a dozen times to put on his hat, and be ready at the door, he was still deep in the mysteries of his last dish of pudding, ever and anon ejaculating, "Just one minute!" At length the stage dashed by. Job's wife screamed—Job's man screamed; but where was Job? He bustled up, seized his valise and his bags, his cane and his umbrella, and rushed out. He ran as fast as his dumpy limbs would allow—he screamed—he bellowed—he swore—he lost his hat; but all in vain. The stage-driver could not hear; and if he had heard, his rules were so rigid, and his time so exact, that he would not have dared to stop.

Poor Job! he went the next day to the city; but his uncle had left, so much vexed with this inveterate habit of delay, that he struck Job's name from his will, and left his entire estate to another, instead of giving half, as he had intended to Job. The uncle died soon after—soon to forget his vexation, or restore Job to his good-will.

Remember that, boys, and never allow yourselves to say, "Time enough yet," or, "Just one minute." If you must have the one minute, let it be one minute before the time, and never after.

### A CHINESE GARDEN.

Dr. Charles Taylor, in his "Five years in China," presents us with a very vivid description of those terrestrial paradises—the flower-gardens of China.

One afternoon we accompanied some friends in a boat to visit the garden of Hewqua, one of the old "Hong merchants," or Chinese merchant princes, who made an immense fortune in the trade with foreigners. They are two or three miles up the river, on the banks of which they stand, surrounded by a high wall, having a massive gateway, which you enter by a flight of stone steps leading from the water's edge. The prominent feature of these, and all other Chinese ornamental gardens, besides their flowers and shrubbery, are rocks, bridges, pools, and pavilion or arbors. The rocks are piled up and cemented together with a kind of plaster, which becomes in a little time as hard as the rock itself. Sometimes these piles of artificial rock-work are twenty feet high—not always solid masses, but often so built up as to form arches and crevices, caverns and grottoes, nooks and corners, of every shape that can be thought of—the more odd and strange the more beautiful in native estimation. Then these rocks have paths winding about in different directions, inside and out, up flights of steps and down, often forming an intricate labyrinth. Another feature in these gardens consists in the artificial ponds or pools of water. They generally fill up so much of the space that the rocks seem like islands rising out of them. Then these pools are crossed in various directions by bridges, some straight, and others running as zigzag as if they had been modelled after a streak of lightning.—They are built of well-hewn stone, for the most part, and are from three to five feet high above the water, supported by stone posts or pillars, and provided with curiously wrought balustrades.—Sometimes they are built high enough to admit of a beautiful arch for a support. China abounds in these finely arched bridges, crossing the numerous canals and rivers, throughout the whole country. Then there are arbors or summer-houses, of various fanciful shapes, from square to five, six or eight sided, built out in the water, with merely a column at each corner to support a curiously constructed roof, which runs up in the centre to a point like a steeple. Often, too, these pavilions are built on the tops of the artificial rocky eminences. In private gardens, and in some public ones also, these little buildings have tables and benches, where friends and visitors resort to sit and smoke, drink tea and chat. There are temples also, and to say, with richly carved and gilded wooden idols in them.

Many of the flowers and shrubs are very beautiful. They are placed about in different parts of the garden, in odd-looking yet handsome and costly flower-pots, and on stands and tables in the summer houses and temples. There are great

numbers of tea-shops in the public gardens, where hundreds of people daily congregate to drink tea, smoke and talk. The great fondness of the Chinese for flowers is proverbial. They have numerous different kinds, and many of them are exceedingly beautiful and fragrant. The splendid white lotus or water lily is seen resting on the surface of the pools, with its leaves often as large as a parasol. Its root is a favorite article of food, being both palatable and nutritious. There is a magnificent variety of the peony, called the MAT-TAN, unknown in America. Besides flowers there is a great variety of evergreen shrubbery, such as the box, the arbor vitae, the cypress, cedar and the pine. These are highly prized by the Chinese, and they force them to grow into many odd shapes by confining some of the branches with strings, and bending others, so as to make them grow in any direction they wish. Here are figures of birds and animals growing in this way. A deer with horns, or a long-necked crane, standing on one foot, while the other is lifted up, and all growing fresh and green out of a flower-pot, is a very singular sight. You will sometimes see one of these miniature trees that has been trained to resemble a pagoda of several stories in height. These Celestials have a strange passion for dwarfing and distorting all those varieties of shrubbery that will admit of the process.

"BUTTON-HOLES ON BOTH SIDES."—A gentleman who entertained a good deal of company at dinner, had a black as an attendant, who was a native of Africa, and never could be taught to hand things invariably to the left hand of the guests at table. At length his master thought of an infallible expedient to direct him; and as the coats were then worn single-breasted, in the present Quaker fashion, he told him always to hand the plate to the button-hole side. Unfortunately, however, for the poor fellow, on the day after he had received this ingenious lesson, there was among the guests at dinner a gentleman with a double-breasted coat, and he was, for a while, completely at a stand. He looked first at one side of the gentleman's coat, then at the other, and finally quite confounded at the outlandish make of the stranger's garments, he cast a despairing look at his master, and, exclaiming in a loud voice, "Button-holes on both sides, massa!" handed the plate right over the gentleman's head.

### News of the Week.

#### EUROPEAN NEWS.

The R. M. steamer Canada arrived at this port on Monday evening, with English dates to the 9th inst.

Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales has been confined of a healthy Prince. Her Royal Highness and the infant Prince "are doing remarkably well."

From a recent official announcement on the subject of the British Navy, it appears that at the commencement of the present year the number of effective ships was 975

of all classes. This large number does not include many which are now doing duty in various harbours at home and abroad, and which, if the necessity arose, could be readily converted into block ships for the defence of the coast; nor does it include many iron and wooden mortar-boats laid up at Chatham. There are 72 line-of-battle ships, each mounting from 74 to 120 guns; 42 of from 60 to 74 guns each; 94 steamers and other ships carrying from 22 to 46 guns each, the majority of which are declared to be equivalent to line-of-battle ships; 25 screw corvettes, each carrying 21 guns; and 500 of all classes, carrying from 4 to 21 guns each. We are further assured, there is a squadron of 185 screw gunboats, each mounting two Armstrong guns, most of them fitted with high pressure engines, each of fifty horse-power. The total number of ships of all classes in commission at present in every part of the world is upwards of 300, the remainder being attached to the reserve squadron, at the various naval ports, partially equipped, and ready for service, when they may be required.

The Berlin correspondent of the Times says England has addressed a fourth note to the Diet, urging a conference to avoid the risk of a war, but to all appearance the Danish Question is drifting into a warlike decision. The Prussian Minister of War has addressed some ominous words to a military clothing society. More Prussian troops are being put on a war footing, and already there is a larger number in and upon the borders of Holstein than necessary for Federal execution. In all, there are about 60,000 men, and there will soon be 100,000.

Austria and Prussia will address identical notes to those states who have not agreed to the Austrian proposition in reference to the stay of the Prince of Augustenburg in Holstein. These notes will declare the policy of the states which formed the minority on the occasion of the vote of the Federal Diet on that question, and will announce that those states will reserve further resolutions on the subject. The complete understanding existing between the Austrian and Prussian Governments, with regard to the policy to be pursued in the Schleswig-Holstein question, has again been confirmed.

At the sitting of the Federal Diet, Herr von der Pfordten brought up the report of the committee upon the affairs of Holstein. The committee were of opinion that the Treaty of London was unfair in point of absolute justice, and illegal in its bearing upon the rights of nations; and that it fundamentally violated the rights of Germany and the Duchies.

An English paper has the following remarks on the threatening look of affairs in Europe:

To escape from the entanglement in

which he is involved with his people, the King of Prussia may possibly think that war is his safest game, and the language which the War Minister of that country has recently addressed to some clothiers would seem to confirm the impression. Altogether, the clouds look lowering, and we must be prepared for a great Continental convulsion. A letter-writer from London, who has access to good sources of information, commenting on the prospects of peace and war, says:—"All depends on the dark fiat of the Tuilleries; and up to this time I am assured diplomacy shares the ignorance of the outer world as to the will or intentions of the Emperor. He now enjoys the pleasant revenge of regretting that England should have upset his scheme of a Congress. Had that been entertained the present crisis would not have arisen, or having arisen, would have been swept out of the arena of war into the peaceful round of the council table. I have good authority for saying that it is not true, as has been asserted, that England has proposed a conference on the subject of the Duchies, though she may have intimated her willingness to take part in one, if agreed to and desired by the other Powers. I am assured that no answer has yet been received from Paris to this intimation, and that it is quite premature to conclude that a conference will supersede the campaign that seems imminent. If collisions take place on the Eider, and Denmark invoke the aid of her allies in support of the Treaty of 1852, and if Louis Napoleon march an army on to Rhine, in answer to that appeal, Denmark is not so far in the wrong but that England's hands may be thought tied from taking any action to prevent him."

A letter from Pesth speaks of the extraordinary excitement created in Hungary by the issue of Kossuth's proclamation, which the writer asserts "was intended by the author simply as a warning." The Austrian authorities were panic-stricken, and made frantic efforts to discover the author of the proclamation, but in vain: the Hungarians, however, were roused into such a state of enthusiasm that it was difficult to disabuse them of the impression that Kossuth in person was present in Pesth. By the poorer classes his arrival is now awaited with increasing impatience; and although the more enlightened of the people have not been carried away to the same extent, yet they have greeted the proclamation with great joy.

In Paris a discovery has been made of a very serious conspiracy. Four Italians from London have been arrested, and at their lodgings were found several Orsina bombs and other implements of destruction. Upon one of them was discovered a letter seriously implicating the whole party in a conspiracy, to the nature of which one has made a free confession.

An inquiry is proceeding into the facts, and all the prisoners will be committed for trial.

There is a rumour that King George I. has quitted Athens, convinced of his incapacity to regulate the confusion of Greece, but its authenticity is questioned.

The dismantling of the fortifications of Corfu has commenced. The English troops will be sent partly to India and partly to Malta.

### AMERICAN INTELLIGENCE.

By Telegraph to Morning & Evening Papers.

St John, Jan. 22.—Resolutions introduced into Maryland Senate, endorsing President Lincoln's administration and policy; and naming him as preference for loyal people of Maryland for re-election.

Blockade runners at Nassau report that the blockade is more strict at Wilmington, but still a successful way open for runners.

EVENING.—Five-twenty loan closed. Entire five hundred millions taken up.

Commissioner of Agriculture communicates to the Senate that a tax of 20 per cent on leaf tobacco would destroy the export trade, which produces twenty millions of revenue.

Mexican advices chronicle series of reverses to Juarez's army.

Jan. 23.—Large quantities of cotton are coming within the Federal lines from the interior of Texas.

A Mississippi gentleman says that the Confederate conscription is being enforced, but that the conscripts desert about as fast as they are collected. It is also reported that the planters hide away everything of value from impressment.

The Government of Serana made a forced loan at Matamoros upon foreigners as well as Mexicans. General Dana, at Brownsville, compelled the return of the money to America by threatening hostilities.

A letter from a lady in Richmond to her brother deserted from the Confederates, states that a large amount of machinery, &c., is being removed from Richmond to Columbia.

Jan. 25.—Reports of Richmond being gradually evacuated continue. It is positively stated that the removal of the gun making machinery from the Tredegar Works has been going on several weeks.

Deserters report that the President's Amnesty Proclamation is creating a feeling in the Confederate army threatening its utter demoralization.

Evening.—Reported that John Morgan, with 5000 cavalry, are about attempting to cut off communication between Knoxville and Chattanooga.

Twenty-three thousand men of 17th corps re-enlisted; nearly entire 16th corps will re-enlist.

A Frenchman, formerly in Confederate army, writes from Richmond on the 6th to a friend in New York, that another agent from Napoleon arrived at Richmond, and held conference with President Davis, relative to Mexican Empire, &c. The writer thinks Lee will be made Dictator, Davis being unpopular. He gives a gloomy picture of Southern affairs, regarding days of Confederacy as numbered.

Jan. 26.—Refugees from Northern Mississippi report guerillas infesting that country, conscripting, &c., and preparing for final struggle in Spring in Northern Georgia.

Thirty thousand troops supposed to be in West Mississippi, with evident intention to invade West Tennessee, and divert General Grant's attention.

Evening.—Lower two-thirds of Charleston are reported in ruins, and uninhabitable. More harbor obstructions have floated out to sea. Three iron-clads are daily visible near the city.

It is reported that Gen. Halleck expresses an opinion that the Confederates will make a desperate effort in the spring to transfer the theatre of war to Northern soil.

Deserters report Lee's army considerably scattered, but no portion sent off.

Jan. 27.—The statement copied from European papers that Marshal Forey had extraordinary mission to Washington, to obtain a pledge not to molest the new Mexican Monarchy in return for promises on the part of France regarding the South is entirely without foundation.

Vice President Stephens is seriously ill at Augusta, Georgia.

All hopes of reaching Charleston this winter has died out among the Federal troops.

Jan. 28.—A special despatch from Washington says it is now certain a serious result occurred in the Confederate camp near Stevensburg, Saturday Morning. Deserters say a regiment attempted to desert, and a serious difficulty arose.

General Butler forbids the reception of women and children within his lines, inasmuch the Confederates are sending them, and retaining able-bodied men.

Marmaduke, Shelby, and Hazen are reported advancing on Pine Bluff, Ark., with 3 columns. Marmaduke has been unsuccessfully attacked, Hazen repulsed, and Shelby forced back 11 miles.

It is reported that bands are forming South to resist the vigorous conscription.

AWFUL TRAGEDY IN CHILI.—A correspondent of the New York Times, under date Santiago de Chili, Dec. 14, gives the mournful details of the conflagration of the Jesuit Church on the evening of the 8th; by which more than two thousand victims were suddenly hurried into

eternity, by the most fearful of all possible deaths that of fire.

The Church was decorated for the purpose of celebrating the anniversary of a religious association, known as the "Daughters of Mary;" and in the evening was illuminated with an unprecedented number of lights.

The church was filled with the devout all day, and towards nightfall a continuous stream of human beings, almost exclusively women poured into it until every avenue was densely packed, and the steps and far out in the piazza were filled with a hushed and kneeling crowd. The doors were then all closed, save the main entrance, for the double purpose of preventing the confusion occasioned by late comers and of making the voice of the preacher more distinctly heard. At a little before seven, the assistants began lighting up the church, and were just finishing the grand altar, the rest of the building being fully illuminated, with thousands of lamps, most of them of paraffine oil, when from a transparent crescent, at the foot of the statue of the Virgin, burst forth a jet of flame. The attendant endeavored to extinguish it with his poncho, but the inflammable liquid penetrated the fabric and only increased the danger. In a moment the flames darted up the garlands of artificial flowers to the roof, the immense cupola caught fire and the lamps suspended from the roof by strings dropped and exploded among the densely packed mass of women kneeling beneath. Darting along the wooden ceiling, already heated to the dryness of tinder, the flames ran like hissing serpents the whole length of the church and rolled down in huge billows upon the compact crowd, that had instinctively sought the main entrance. During the first few moments of surprise and terror shrieks of sorrow for the destruction of that beloved church resounded through the aisles of that building; but when rushing to the various outlets, all were found closed save one, and that one impassable, loud screams of horror burst from the despairing multitude. For a few moments the heart-piercing cries of perishing women were increasing; they gradually grew fainter and fainter, and soon an awful silence reigned within that horrible furnace, broken only by the angry roar of the flames, or the crash of fallen towers.

Of the 3000 persons within the pile but five or six hundred escaped, and most of them wounded, scorched and naked. The rest became wedged together, and fainting with heat, terror and pressure, lost the ability to help themselves or second the efforts of those who risked their lives to save them. It was only by almost superhuman efforts that some few were dragged from the tightly packed mass of human beings at the tardily opened outlets; and of those few, a great majority only lived a few hours.

Writhing with terror, the horrible group swayed to and fro, the weaker gradually sinking forward and falling, never to rise again, while the stronger battled with desperate energy to reach the saving hands that struggled as desperately to reach them. But all was in vain, in an awfully brief space of time the wall of flame became impassable; the entire floor of the church was a sea of fire, fed by the clothing of the victims and intensified by the dropping lamps. The roof fell in; the tower followed; and the belfry, with an awful crash, fell across the doorway, burying the scorched and hissing bodies of those whose suffering was over.

The scene without the church was heartrending. The streets were filled with the dead and dying, and hundreds rushed frantically to and fro, calling upon the names of loved ones, some knelt in the streets to pray, some were carried off by their friends, raving in their grief, while some, distracted at the thought of wife or child perishing, pushed frantically into the church and were seen no more.

The spectacle, by the glaring light of day, was indescribably horrible. Two thousand corpses, in every stage of carbonization, from blackened cinder to the slightest scorch, lay in heaps around the several exit doors, the last struggle painfully visible in the eager position, the outstretched hands, the starting eye-balls. The upper portions of the bodies were, with few exceptions, disfigured beyond recognition—the lower extremities were scarcely touched by the flames.

**GOLD NEWS.**—The return of the Chief Commissioner for the three months ending Dec. 31st was published in the Gazette of last week and shews that the average number of areas of class No. 1 being worked is 120—of smaller size, 23; average number of men employed, 727. The quartz crushed leaving out fractions, amounts to 4898 tons, yielding 4178 ounces of gold. The year's operations are thus stated:—

	oz.	dwt.	gr.
Total yield of Gold for Half Year ending June 30th, 1863.	5193	0	0
Total yield of Gold for Quarter ending September 30th, 1863.	4629	2	2
Total yield of Gold for Quarter ending December 31st, 1863.	4178	15	3
Total yield of Gold for the year ending December 31st, 1863.	13991	17	5

The Express is informed that 17 1-4 tons of quartz taken from the Montague Gold Diggings, yielded the handsome amount of 16 ozs. 2 dwts. 10 grs.—the result of the labor of eight men in six weeks.

Mr. G. G. Gray delighted the inmates of the Institution of the Deaf and Dumb, on Thursday evening, by the Exhibition of his Magic Lantern, the wonders of which were quite new to many and ad-

mired by all. They testified their applause in the usual manner, by clapping of hands, and they even enacted a cheer, after their fashion, of three times three. It would be difficult to find an equal number of persons in any assembly so entirely happy as these mutes were that evening.—Sun.

**LLOYD'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, shall not be surveyed while building by the Surveyor, or where the Owners or Builders shall refuse such Survey, will 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, Secretary.  
2 White Lion Court, Cornhill, London, }  
Jan 14.] 22nd October, 1863. }

**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 Stirling, 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.

THE VALLEY OF THE GASPEREAUX,  
HORTON, N. S.

The Spring's embroidered kirtle hung gracefully  
round the earth,  
Starred with the rainbow blossoms of glad rejoicing  
birth;  
The green trees shook—the tassels in feathery  
beauty hung,  
And music filled the forest by a thousand voices  
rung,  
The loaded grass looked upward from the rich  
and fallow soil,  
And Sabbath beauty mantled the hours of happy  
toil,—  
While the sun from heaven's blue arches cast a  
wondrous golden glow  
On the glad and fruitful valley of the lovely  
Gaspereaux !

Fair slept the pleasant valley—a sweet Arcadian  
scene,  
As the lazy river sparkled the sloping banks be-  
tween—  
The blue flags cast a shadow of azure on its  
breast,  
And sedge-grass twined the mill-wheel now motion-  
less in rest ;  
The wild-rose shed its perfume upon the balmy  
air,  
And the graceful Linnaea trembled in lilac beauty  
there—  
While the green and graceful willows bent loving-  
ly and low  
Like a band of trusty wardens o'er the winding  
Gaspereaux.

Far in the hazy distance some feathery elm trees  
grew ;  
So graceful in their grandeur, so emerald in their  
hue—  
One like a broad umbrella of nature's own  
design,  
Caught the glistening dews of heaven and the  
rays of glad sunshine,  
Each lifting to the southwind a leafy diadem,  
Whose soft green clusters shadowed the old cen-  
tennial stem.  
The elm trees and the willows brought back the  
long ago  
When Arcadian peasants wandered by the happy  
Gaspereaux.

Here in this peaceful valley they till the grassy  
soil,  
And lifted up the incense of simple hearts to  
God ;  
And here beside the river in purple oventide,  
They set those willow saplings—now old and  
sanctified,  
Aye! sanctified by sorrow, by suffering and time,  
By the dearer things of memory that stir the  
spirits chime,  
For those willows chant a legend by the river  
where they grow,  
Of the first Arcadian settlers by the lovely Gas-  
pereaux.

The elm-trees and the willows are but memorials  
now—  
Through the rich and fruitful ridges, the waxes  
spools his plough,

Rough English voices echo through the wood-  
land's green expanse,  
Where fell the silvery casques of the sunny land  
of France.  
The hearthstone is deserted and low the roof-tree  
lies,  
While Nova Scotia claims the soil beneath Acadia's  
skies ;  
But the exiles live forever! still their etorial an-  
nals grow,  
In the elm trees and the willows by the sunny  
Gaspereaux!

Strange mystery of nature—defying change and  
time,  
Keeping the soul immortal amid earth's frosty  
rime—  
The hands have long been lifeless, that set each  
tender stem,  
But these wave a living witness—a type and  
pledge of them,  
Like a good name after burial—each elm and  
willow bears  
Sign manual for the exiles of the land that en-  
caves theirs—  
And their hallowing presence lingers through the  
stillness soft and low,  
That wraps the pleasant valley of the shining  
Gaspereaux. M. J. K.

HALLAM, 1858.

COFFEE VS. BRANDY.

*Concluded.*

When Mr. Eldridge came home at  
dinner-time, his wife said to him :  
“ You needn't order any liquors from  
Snyder.”  
“ Why not ? ” Mr. Eldridge looked at  
his wife with some surprise.  
“ I'm going to have coffee, instead of  
wine and brandy,” said Mrs. Eldridge,  
speaking firmly.  
“ Nonsense ! You're jesting.”  
“ No, I'm in earnest. These liquors  
are not only expensive, but dangerous  
things to offer freely in mixed companies.  
Many boys get their first taste for drink  
at fashionable parties, and many reform-  
ed men have the old fiery thirst revived  
by a glass of wine poured out for them  
in social hospitality. I am afraid to  
have my conscience burdened with the  
responsibility which this involves.”  
“ There is no question as to the injury  
that is done by this free pouring out of  
liquors at our fashionable entertainments.  
I've long enough seen that,” said Mr.  
Eldridge, “ but she will be a bold lady,  
who ventures to offer a cup of coffee in  
place of a glass of wine. You had better  
think twice on this subject before you  
act once.”  
“ I've done little else but think about  
it for the last two hours, and the more I

think about it the more settled my pur-  
pose becomes.”

“ But what put this thing into your  
head ? ” inquired Mr. Eldridge, “ You  
were in full sail for a party this morning,  
liquor and all ; this sudden tacking for a  
new course, is a little surprising. I'm  
puzzled.”

“ Your son put it into my head,” repli-  
ed Mrs. Eldridge.

“ Henry ! Well, that boy does beat  
all ! ” Mr. Eldridge did not speak with  
disapprobation, but with a tone of plea-  
sure in his voice. “ And so he propos-  
ed that we should have coffee instead of  
wine and brandy ? ”

“ Yes.”

“ Bravo for Harry ! I like that. But  
what will people say, my dear ? I don't  
want to become a laughing stock.”

“ I'd rather have other people laugh  
at me for doing right ” said Mrs. Eld-  
ridge, “ than to have my conscience blame  
me for doing wrong.”

“ Must we give the party ? ” asked  
Mr. Eldridge, who did not feel much in-  
clined to brave public opinion.

“ I don't see that we can well avoid  
doing so. Parties will be given, and as  
Fanny is our niece, it will look like a  
slight towards her if we hold back. No,  
she must have a party ; and as I am re-  
solved to exclude liquor, we must come  
in first. Who knows but all the rest  
may follow our example ? ”

“ Don't flatter yourself on any such  
result. We shall stand alone, you may  
depend upon it.”

The evening of the party came, and a  
large company assembled at the house  
of Mr. and Mrs. Eldridge. At eleven  
o'clock they passed to the supper-room.  
On this time, the thoughts of the host  
and hostess had passed, ever and anon,  
during the whole evening, and not with-  
out many misgivings as to the effect that  
their entertainraent would produce on the  
minds of the company. Mr. Eldridge  
was particularly nervous on the subject.  
There were several gentlemen present  
whom he knew to be lovers of good wine :  
gentlemen at whose houses he had often  
been entertained, and never without the  
exhilarating glass. How would they  
feel ? What would they think ? What  
would they say ? These questions fairly  
haunted him ; and he regretted, over  
and over again, that he had yielded to  
his wife and excluded the liquors.

But there was no holding back now; the die was cast; and they must stand to the issue. Mr. Eldridge tried to speak pleasantly to the lady on his arm, as he ascended to the supper room; but the words came heavily from his tongue, for his heart was dying in him. Soon the company were around the table, and eyes, critical in such matters, taking hurried inventories of what it contained. Setting aside the wine and brandy, the entertainment was of the most liberal character, and the whole arrangement extremely elegant. At each end of the table stood a large coffee-urn, surrounded with cups, the meaning of which was not long a mystery to the company. After the terrapin, oysters, salad and their accompaniments, Mr. Eldridge said to a lady, in a half hesitating voice, as if he were almost ashamed to ask the question:

"Will you have a cup of coffee?"

"If you please," was the smiling answer. "Nothing would suit me better."

"Delicious!" Mr. Eldridge heard one of the gentlemen, of whom he stood most in dread, say: "This is indeed a treat. I wouldn't give such a cup of coffee for the best glass of wine you could bring me."

"I am glad you are pleased," Mr. Eldridge could not help remarking, as he turned to the gentleman.

"You couldn't have pleased me better," was replied.

Soon the cups were circling through the room, and every one seemed to enjoy the rich beverage. It was not the ghost of coffee, nor coffee robbed of its delicate aroma; but clear, strong, fragrant, and mellowed by the most delicious cream. Having elected to serve coffee, Mrs. Eldridge was careful that her entertainment should not prove a failure through any lack of excellence in this article. And it was very far from proving a failure. The first surprise being over, one and another began to express an opinion on the subject to the host and hostess.

"Let me thank you," said a lady, taking the hand of Mrs. Eldridge, and speaking very warmly, "for your courage in making this innovation upon a custom of doubtful prudence. I thank you, as a mother, who has two sons here to-night."

She said no more, but Mrs. Eldridge understood well her whole meaning.

"You are a brave man, and I honor you," was the remark of a gentleman to Mr. Eldridge. "There will be many, I think, to follow your good example. I should never have had the courage to lead, but I think I shall be brave enough to follow, when it comes my turn to entertain my friends."

Henry was standing by his father, when this was said, listening with respectful, but deeply gratified attention.

"My son, sir" said Mr. Eldridge.

The gentleman took the boy's hand, and while he held it, the father added:

"I must let the honor go to where it really is due. The suggestion came from him. He is a Cadet of Temperance, and when the party was talked of, he pleaded so earnestly for the substitution of coffee for wine and brandy, and used such good reasons for the change, that we saw only one right course before us, and that we have adopted."

The gentleman, on hearing this, shook the lad's hand warmly, and said,

"Your father has reason to be proud of you, my brave boy! There is no telling what good may grow out of this thing. Others will follow your father's example, and hundreds of young men be saved from the enticements of the wine cup."

With what strong throbs of pleasure did the boy's heart beat, when these words came to his ears. He had scarcely hoped for success, when he pleaded briefly, but earnestly, with his mother. Yet he felt that he must speak, for to his mind, what she proposed doing was a great evil. Since it had been resolved to banish liquor from the entertainment, he had heard his father and mother speak several times doubtfully as to the result; and more than once his father expressed regret that any such "foolish" attempt to run in the face of people's prejudices had been thought of. Naturally, he had felt anxious about the result; but now, that the affair had gone off so triumphantly, his heart was outgushing with pleasure.

The result was as had been predicted. Four parties were given to the bride, and in each case the good example of Mrs. Eldridge was followed. Coffee took the place of wine and brandy, and it was the remark of nearly all, that there had been no pleasanter parties during the season.

So much for what a boy may do, by only a few right words, spoken at the

right time, and in the right manner. Henry Eldridge was thoughtful, modest, and earnest-minded. His attachment to the cause of temperance was not a mere boyish enthusiasm; but the result of a conviction, that intemperance was a vice, destructive to both soul and body; and one that lay like a curse and a plague-spot on society. He could understand how, if the boys rejected, entirely, the cup of confusion, the next generation of men would be sober; and this had led him to join the Cadets, and do all in his power to get other lads to join also. In drawing other lads into the order, he had been very successful; and now, in a few respectfully uttered, but earnest words, he had checked the progress of intemperance in a circle far beyond the ordinary reach of his influence.

Henry Eldridge was a happy boy that night.

**FIDELITY OF A JACKDAW.**—Some years ago a man named Sylveter, living at Melbourne, Derbyshire, possessed a tame jackdaw, between which and a person named Clark a kind of friendship sprung up. Clark was a mechanic by trade, who worked at Melbourne, and periodically walked to Derby "to take in his work." Almost every time he went, the jackdaw accompanied him there and back. The bird flew fifty or a hundred yards, settled on a bush or tree, and waited until Clarke came up to it, and then flew somewhat further—and so on. Occasionally it alighted on his shoulder, and was carried a short distance. Arrived at the town in this manner, Jack waited for some time near the warehouse where the work was taken in, and, when Clark made his appearance at the door to come back, he was soon spied by the observant bird, which returned with him in the same manner as it went—a distance there and back of sixteen miles.

### Lloyd's Register of British and Foreign Shipping.

**T**HE 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,

Dec. 17, 1854. 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. Mt. Adoboit 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.*

- Mrs. 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, M.d. Kennebeccook.  
 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 Gillhatt, 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 C. Morse, Sandy Cove.  
 John W. Powell, Long Island.  
 L. McKay, St. Mary's Bay.  
 Charlton Sabean, New Tusket, Clare.  
 Ambrose Poole, Cedar Lake.  
 Clement M. Melancon, Chica-ben, Clare.
- County of Lunenburg.*  
 Messrs. J. W. Andrews, Bridgewater.  
 C. Publicover, Blandford.  
 • Jacob Mosher, Petite Riviere.
- 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, Barington 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. Whitman, Manchester.  
 Jonathan Hartley, 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. Anns.  
 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.
- Messrs. Laird & Harvie, Charlottetown.