

FOR THE MIRROR.

MR. BOWES.—Agreeably to the promise made to you last week, I herewith send you some of old Humphrey's plain and pithy remarks.

JUVENIS.

Feb. 9th, 1835.

PRINCIPLE AND PRACTICE.

It is of no use talking, for if a man have not correct principle, and if his practice be not in agreement with it, all the advantages in the world will never make him what he should be.

A poor man came to me to ask my advice about companions: 'Why,' said I, "companions may be found as plentiful as thorns upon a gooseberry bush, and the one will prove as sharp to your bosom as the other will be to your fingers, if you are not careful; but let *principle* and *practice* be your companions; the first will direct you in all cases what is best to be done, and the last will enable you to do it in the best manner; so long as you and principle and practice agree, so long will you prosper: but the moment you begin to differ, your prosperity and peace will melt away like a snow ball in a kettle of boiling water."

A wise man stopped to talk to me about a new carriage: "Never mind your carriage," said I, "but take especial care of your horses. Principle and practice are a pair of the best coach-horses in the world; while they run neck and neck together, you and your carriage will bowl along safely, but hold them up tightly, for if one trips, it will go hard with the other, and you may find yourself in the mire sooner than you expected."

Said a merchant to me, "I am about to send off a rich cargo, and must have experienced pilots on board; do you know any that you can recommend?" To be sure I do, replied I, the best that are to be found any where; *principle* and *practice* are the safest pilots you can employ. The one possesses the best compass in the world, and the other is unrivalled at the helm. You may securely trust your ship in their care.

I wish Mr. Humphrey, said a neighbour of mine, that you would recommend my son to some respectable house, for I want a good apprentice." That I will said I, and directly too; my best shall be done to get him a situation under the firm of *Principle & Practice*, and a more respectable establishment is not to be found. So long as the parties in that firm hold together, they will be as safe as the Bank of England; but if a dissolution of partnership should ever take place, in a little time neither the one nor the other would be worth a penny."

"I want a motto," simpered a young man, who was about to have a ring engraved for his finger.—"and I will give you one," was my reply, "*Principle and Practice*, you may wear that on your finger and in your heart too, perhaps with advantage, it

is ten to one if you will ever meet with a letter.

Now my readers may, or may not follow my advice, but if, in adopting any other, they disregard correct principle and upright practice, they will prepare for themselves, a bitter portion; a life of vexation, and a death of sorrow.

"Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright, for the end of that man is peace." Psalm xxvii. and 37 v.

VARIETIES.

HOW CAN A CHALLENGE BE REFUSED?

In a Court infamous for licentiousness, and in times when the point of honour, falsely so called, was preserved in its full extravagance, Marshall Turenne, was never known either to fight a duel, or to be engaged in an intrigue. The grace, the dignity with which he once released himself from an embarrassment of his nature, will at once give an exact idea of what he was, and be a sufficient answer to the favourite question of the defenders of duelling, "How is it to be refused?" Let this anecdote of Turenne answer them.

A young officer, of noble family, and in many points, really of moral worth, imagined that he had received an insult from the Marshall, and demanded satisfaction in the usual forms. The Marshall made no reply to his challenge; the officer repeated it several times, but the Marshall still maintained the same silence. Irritated at this apparent contempt, the officer resolved to compel him to the acceptance of his challenge. For this purpose he watched him upon his walks, and at length met him in the public street, accompanied by two other general officers.—He hurried towards him, and to the astonishment of all who saw him, spat in the Marshall's face. Let us endeavour to form some conception of the grossness of the insult.—The object of it was the great Turenne, a Marshall of France, and one of the greatest Generals that Europe has produced! The companions of the Marshall started back in amazement. The Marshall, his countenance glowing with a sense of indignity, seized the hilt of his sword, and had already half unsheathed it, when, to the astonishment of the spectators, he suddenly returned it to the scabbard, and taking his handkerchief from his pocket, "Young man, said he, "could I wipe your blood from my conscience, with as much ease as I can your spittle from my face, I would take your life on the spot. Go Sir!" Saying this the Marshall retired. The young officer was so much struck, as well with his manner as with his virtue, that he sought, and did not cease till he had obtained pardon of the Marshall. Turenne afterwards became his patron, and under such a predecessor he became almost the rival of his fame.

SUNDAY SCHOOLS.—The deep root which Sunday Schools have taken in Maine, will appear from the fact, that there are within its borders no less than 920 Schools well organized. These are taught by teachers falling but little short of 6000 in number—instruct about 39,000 children, and have attached to them libraries composed of something over 47,000 volumes. These statements are gathered from a careful annualization of actual returns, and if we complete the calculation, by adding the Schools known to exist, but from which no accounts have been received, it can be made, perhaps, quite clear, that one half of the population of the State, between the ages of five and fifteen, are participants in their benefits. And when it is considered, that Maine is an Atlantic State, and has a considerable population upon its islands—that it is a new State, and numbers many inhabitants in distant, scattered, and remote settlements—and that a large proportion of its people, back from the coast, are agricultural, and do not, of course, live in compact masses, or even within very convenient distances for establishing these schools—and that, besides, they are of recent origin,—it may be said, that their progress and present condition are both wonderful and encouraging.—Eastport Sentinel.

We should like to receive information relative to the rise and progress of Sunday Schools in Halifax, and the different parts of the Province where they are established.—Mr.

Nothing can be more ungrateful than to pass over the works of God without consideration. To study them is among the highest gratifications the human mind can enjoy, provided the study is conducted upon religious principles. The book of nature is open to all. "On every leaf, Creator, God, is written. Let us, then, daily employ some of those intervals of leisure which all may command, in examining those objects which fall under our immediate observation, and we shall find cause to say, with the inspired Psalmist, from the conviction of our own minds, 'O Lord how manifold are thy works: in wisdom hast thou made them all, the earth is full of thy riches.'"

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