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VOL. I. Select Poetry.

A MAN'S A MAN FOR A' THAT. A NEW VERSION.

"A man's a man," says Robert Burns,
"For a' that and a' that;" But though the song be clear and strong, It lacks a note for a' that. The lout who'd skirk his daily work, Yet claim his wage and a' that, Or beg, when he might earn, his bread, Is not a man for a' that.

If all who dine on homely fare Were true and brave, and a' that, And none whose garb is "hodden grey," Was fool and knave and a' that, The vice and crime that shame our time Would fade and fail and a' that, And ploughmen be as good as kings,

You see you brawny, blustering sot, Who swaggers, swears, and a' that, And thinks, because his strong right arm Might fell an ox and a' that, That he's as noble, man for man, As duke or lord, and a' that: He's but a brute, beyond dispute, And not a man for a' that.

A man may own a large estate, Have palace, park, and a' that, And not for birth, but honest worth, Be thrice a man for a' that; And Donald herding on the m Who beats his wife, and a' that, Be nothing but a rascal boor, Nor half a man for a' that.

It comes to this, dear Robert Burns-The truth is old, and a' that "The rank is but the guinea's stamp. The man's the gold, for a' that." And though you'd put the minted mark On copper. brass, and a' that-The lie is gross, the cheat is plain, ad will not pass for a' that.

For a' that, and a' that, "Tis soul and heart and a' that, Tast makes the king a gentleman, And not his crown and a' that. And man with man, if rich or poor,

owes so much to its people, over whom it has reigned for upwards of five centuries, and you my popularity—mine, at nothing! in the commencement of this affair at Crete or received numerous and warm addressee a my Mussulman subjects, who from all reers offered to organize themselves in volunters of the corps at their own cost, and to march to the corps at their own cost, and to march to the corps at their own cost, and to march to the corps at their own cost, and to march to the corps at their own cost, and to march to the

thousand Turks into the Island, and to have long since put an end to the insolent pretensions of the Hellenes and the intervention of the of the the treatment which commands me to shur my persisted the profound and imperious sentiment which commands me to shur my ear to every proposition of an ature to assail the integrity of my empire.

"To code Candia, General! can yeu really mean it? How could I, after such as act cross the threshold of my palace, and encounter is the streets of my capital the glances of my indignant people? You wish me, in making this costion of the candidated as unworthy dynasty? Never' never! Not only shall I not

A HORRIBLE OCCURRENCE.

A frightful tragedy happened about the 16th ult., in the adjoining county of Allen a short distance from the Warren county line, and in the vicinity of Anthony's Mills. On the 16th ult. the mother, Mr. Blankensin for the purpose of washing clothes. On the 16th uit, the mother, Mr. Blankensip, for the purpose of washing clothes, repaired to the spring Brauch near the house, in the locality referred to, taking her three children with her, the house dog following behind. She had been engaged in washing but a short time when the dog was beard backing increased and the spring in the sp heard barking incessantly on the hill near by. Thinking that the dog had possibly treed a racoon or had a rabbit at bay, the two little boys proposed going at once to secure the game. With their mother's consent the little fellews started off in high Alas! better had they never been giee. Alas i better nad they never occar
born. On reaching the spot where the dog
was barking they saw a short distance from
the dog a black object coiled at the foot of
a stump, in a hostile attitude, keeping the dog at bay. They looked but a mo Eager only to capture the supposed game, and not thinking of danger, nor knowing the nature of it approached the hideous monster whose fatality of attack "outvenoms all the worms of Nile." The oldest of the two boys approached first. With his little hands cutstretched, and his face aglow at the prospect of the prize, he said: "I'll get him, brother!" One step more, and he rushed to a death more terrible and speedy than were the tertures of fabled Laocoon. Eager only to capture the supposed game, than were the tortures of fabled Laocoon With one dart of his forked tongue, with one death rattle of his tail, the huge rattlesnake—for it was nothing less—drew back his scaly folds, and with one dart forward planted his envenomed fangs in the flesh of the boy, and left the deadly poison coursing hot through his young poison coursing hot through his young veins. Again and again was the boy bitten by the fatal reptile, till he fell exhausted in the coils of the monster. The other little fellow rushed forward to the relief of his little brother, and he also received the deadly fangs of the serpent in several places. The screams of the boys alarmed the mother, who was still washing at the branch, and leaving her baby girl she ran frantically to the spot. What a sight there met her gaze! Putrid with poison, awollen and black, and bitten in many places, one of her boys was already dead and the other dying from the same cause. The snake bad crawled away, and the living boy lived just law, enough to tell the circumstances of their decay, overwhelmed with an intensity of agony which mothers alone can feel, she remained at the fatal spot a short time, when she bethought of her And man with man, if rich or poor,
The best is he, for a' that,
Who stands erect, in self-respect,
And acts the man for a' that.

AFFECTING SPECH OF THE EMPEROR
OF TURKEY.

The Paris "Monde" publishes a letter from
Constantinople, giving an account of what passed
between the Sultan and the Russian General,
Ignatieff, on the subject of the cession of the
island of Crete to the King of Greece, as demanded by the Russian Emperor:

"In the audience which the 'Ambassador of
the Car had with his Ottoman Majesty, before
starting on his second journey to the Crimestarting of his second journey to the Cr

popular in Greece—he who is not a born Greek, and who has reigned scarcely three years. I am the thirty-third descendant of a dynasty which the thirty-third descendant of the dynasty which dynasty which the dynasty which dynas once a distinguished office-bearer of the Masonic Fraternity of the United States, relates, on the authority of a respectable native minister who had received the signs, the existence of such a society among the friquois Indians. The number of members was limited to fiftee 1, of whom six were to be of the Seneca tribe, five of the Oneidas, two of the Cayugas, and two of the St. Re. the existence of such a society among the reflief of their brethren in Candia.

"You perceive, it depended only on me to crush the insurrection by throwing two hundred thousand Turks into the Island, and to have thousand Turks into the insolent pretensions of the Hellenes and the intervention of the light that their institution has payers. This I have abstained from doing out

against me! Ah, General! you are not a sovering a sign, and you know not what suffering is costs a sam who wears a crown to sacrifice a portion of his states, how small soever it may be. The Emperor Alexander himself, will, I hope, more justly appreciate the profound and imperious tentiment which commands me to shut my ear to every proposition of a nature to assail the integrity of my empire.

"To code Candia, General! can yeu really mean it? How could I. after such an act cross the threshold of my palace, and encounter in a the streets of my capital the glances of my indignant to sign the dishonour of my crown and of my others. You wish me, in making this cession people? You wish me, in most mote degree could tend to such an act. The Emperor Alexander will, is mure, comprehend me when you shall report to him those words, which are not only uttered by my lips but also proceed from my immost to you."

shed. In the celebration of these shocking is fortunate in his descriptive powers as well as in his dress. We have got a new suit of clothes, and no when you shall report of the Mendall (III.) Clarino, is fortunate in his descriptive powers as well as in his dress. We have got a new suit of clothes, and no when you shall report of the Mendall (III.) Clarino, is fortunate in his descriptive powers as well as in his dress. We have got a new suit of clothes, and no when you shall report of the Mendall (III.) Clarino, is fortunate in his descriptive powers as well as in his dress. We have got a new suit of clothes, and no when you shall report of the Mendall (III.) Clarino, is fortunate in his descriptive powers as well as in his dress. We have got a new suit of clothes, and no when you shall report of the Mendall (III.) Clarino, is fortunate in his descriptive powers as well as in his dress. We have got a new suit of clothes, and no when you shall report to extent the terrors and sufferings which are not shut my serior and sufferings which are not only it form, all the terrors and sufferings which are a serior and suf

represent the wanderings of the god, and the caverns through which the aspirant was to pass were called the path of the

He was conducted through these caverns amid shricks of anguish and groans of despair, which seem to rise from every side. while trembling for his safety, he reaches the body of a slain victim, whose heart has mentalism moonlight will develope the faculty. been torn from his breast, and whose limbs are still quivering with departing life, suddenly he finds himself in a spacious vault in which an artificial sun is darting his rays, and in the roof of which is an orifice through which the body of the sacrificed edge; so did Solomon. How we all long for forvictim had been precipitated. He is now mmediately under the high altar. Finally, after encountering many other horrors, he reaches a narrow fissure which terminates the suite of subterranean apartments, and being protruded through it by his guide, he again: and we may here remark that this tiful things: I have seen glorious things. The again: and we may here remark that this names: I have seen giorious things. The notice of hatred, and our feeling tewards our new birth, or rising from death to a second most glorious of all was the soul-beauty in the inferiors in a situation of the notice of the noti represent to the candidate death and the resurrection frem the dead - a fact which they believed was to be more clearly exhibited at some future time. See Acts xxIII:

6; Acts xxiv: 15. 21; Job xxxviii: 17. This was the first degree of the Mexican mysteries. There was a higher degree, attainable only by the priests, in which the instruction was of a symbolic character, and referred to the deluge and the subse-Lake of Mexico, and which degree was details of this legend bear a striking simiilarity to the children of Israel "wandering through the wilderness," and their final settlement in the land of Canaan. The settlement in the land of Canaan. The tribe was led by the god Vitzliputzk, who was seated in a square ark, and held in his hand a rod formed like a serpent.

him I wouldn't mind his asking me a few easy questions in 'rithmatic and jography, or showing

I kep' on till I thought I'd gone far enough then s'pected s'thing was to pay and looked round. Wal, the door was shet and Snickles was

Did you go back?'
Wal, no—I didn't go back

'Wal, no—I didn't go back'
'Did you apply for another school?'
'Wal, no, I didn't apply for another school, said the centleman from Swampville. 'I rather think my appearance wasn't liked.'

The editor of the Mendall (III.) Claris

Correspondence.

For the Mirror. NOTES BY THE WAY.

The moonlight evenings are bewitching. We have such intense lengings for enchantment! If What grand dreams come to us-future, past spired! How we worship ideals, make them make an effort to be wise, and come to the residols, and find them clay! But it has been done by all humanity since the first love-dream in soit qui mal y pense,"

Eden. Adam and Eve worshipped ideal knowleuge; so the Solomon. How we take the fruit other human passion. It is a delicious mome we find it ashes at the core. So did Eve. So did Solomon. Vanity of vanities! This eternal wrangle of thought! Shall I prattle on! Past, present, future! I'll gossip of my past to forget the present and the sad mysterious future.

What of that past? Well, I have been rover. I have seen oceans and forests and mountains, and glorious skies and storms and rain bows. I have seen graceful and lovely and beauound of a deer.

Yes, I'll prattle to you about my first deerhunt. That was in Alabama, before I ever saw the flag of Britannia. Ah, what glorious forests there! full of vines and flowers, and lizards and scorpions and serpents and alligators. I have seen them all—and wild turkey and wild deer; tive for action. We find happiness in the full seen them all—and whild turkey and whild deer; and I have hunted turkey and deer, and I'll tell of all our powers and energies. Our highes

By the bye, it's no fun to have a whole pack of hunting dogs springing at your throat—by mistake. I have had six bloodhounds upon me at once, who mistook me for the enemy one day quent settlement of their encestors on the They tore my dress from me instanter, and would have throttled me in two minutes more but for very ancient. (See Job xxxvIII: 16.) The balf a dozen people who rushed to the rescue in breathless haste with clubs. Afterwards we took the whole pack out, hunting other deer. Not much came of the hunt, but I leve to think of it-to prattle of Southern sunshine and life in the woods of Alabama. One could forget the "eternal wrangle of thought" by ignoring the storms in the soul and watching the tempests in

> Then we hunt on horseback, and that is en chantment — intoxication — inspiration — when mounted on "a steed that knows its rider! My horse was a superb animal. We called him the Grey Falcon, and his twin mate the Grey Eagle. I am writing fact, not fiction; and to tell the whole truth, it sets my heart throbbing, and the tears are in my eyes. Grey Falcon wa

a gallant creature. Only one lady ever dared mount him; but her he loved and obeyed, though he was a perfect rebel under the rein of every thing else of the human kind. He died in his unflagging spirit; dropped dead in harness, without faltering in his duty-and that was grand! Human creatures clinge and falter at a difficult duty. And the tears are in my throat when I think of my gallant brute lover, who never knew fear, and who died and never faltered in his duty! My human lovers never loved me

half so well. Nothing human ever loved me. Several other people and horses went beside I took my "stand" with Dr. Hudson, who patroneasy, without any white sugar on them, and ized me as I did Grey Falcon, because I "had vellous things, too, after we came to the "deer they are too much like sucking marble, with some mettle in me." run," for it was tiresome waiting for the hounds handle tew it. Peaches are good if you don' to "open" on the deer. They acted badly. We could only hear them at intervals—not a full cry, but an interrupted baying.
"I don't listen to that sort of talk," said the

Doctor. "No deer yet, certain! When Tiger opens we shall hear music that means some-

The Doctor wanted me to " test my n by shooting at she deer. It requires cool blood and cool nerves to shoot a bounding deer. I wasn't equal to it.

"There goes Tiger!" says the Doctor, as a deep bay inspired the air. "Now listen for enced a full ery. How my

The hounds co blood tingled. But the chorus ceased suddenly and my pulse went down.

"What can it mean!" said the Doctor. never knew Tiger to make a mistake. They are at the monkeys. on the track of something; but it's not a deer yet. With a deer the music never falters till the death, and that will be when just through yonder you see the beautiful creature leaping for life. There is nothing under heaven so graceful as the bound of a deer! There they go again! No, Tiger is not sure of the game !"

"How do you know Tiger's voice?" I asked. "Oh, a hunter always knows the voices of his dogs well as he knows the faces of his children, have passed here before now; but there is no accounting for the tricks of wild cat. The dogs

can't track one. He dodges and sneaks a climbs trees, and makes perfect fools of the

So we waited, and prattled on about things neaven and earth and things under the earth.

" Human nature is a marvellous institution said the Doctor. "For somewhat more or le than a thousand years I have watched it, getting enuied past all endurance with it, exhausting it charms, and again amused past all knowledge

The most of us have contempt enough for it." "We never lose faith in humanity until we lose faith in ourselves," said I, thinking I must

"Revenge is curious passion, too," added the Doctor; "mysterious in its workings, like every ary morsel; but it leaves a taste of intense bitterness, for in gratifying our revenge we feel that we have degraded our own natures, and educated ourselves for fiends, not for angels. We have tremendous capacities for hating; but from purely selfish motives we must annihilate them.

We can't afford to soil our natures." "Most objects are beneath batred," was my response to his prattling. "Only a noble being is worthy of hatred or revenge. But the noble

And he replied: "Sometimes we love the inner while we hate the sin. We look upon him with a great loving sorrow that the divine in man has become so degraded."

"Well, why can't one stop thinking? We happiness on earth is in the exercise of all our faculties-the intellectual, emotional and moral natures. But we must love, not hate."

While we were talking the dogs were at bay. and we forgot them, as I should forget myself now, and talk moonshine in Nova Scotia. Doctor grew philosophic.

"Though I speak with the tongues of men and angels and act not love (it is easy to talk lovely things), I am become as sounding brass and a tinkling cymbal—which being interpreted, means: Deeds are more cloquent than words."

The upshot of the whole affair was this: Wo went deer-hunting, and the dogs caught an enormous wild-cat. And I will gossip no more to-night about it. Truly yours, PRATTLER. Truro, Oct. 14.

The Josh Billings Papers,

The strawberry is one of nature's sweet pets She makes them worth fifty cents, the fue she makes, and never allows them to be sold at a mean price.

The culler ov the strawberry iz like the setting sun under a thin cloud, with a delicate dash ov splendid youth; died of his own unconquerable, the rain bo in it; its fragrance iz like the breath of a baby when it first begins to eat wintergreen lossengers; its flavor iz like the nektar which an old-fashioned goddess used tew leave in the bottom of her tumbler when Jupiter stood treat car mount ida.

There is menny breeds ov this delightful vege tabel, but not a mean one in the whole lot.

I think I have stole them, laying around loose We went deer-hunting, Grey Falcon and I. without any pedigree, in sumbody's tall grass hurry ov the moment. Cherrys are good, bu git enny ov their pinteathers into yure lip Watermelons will suit ennybody who iz satis with half-sweetened water; but the man what kan eat strawberrys, besprinkled with crushed shuggar, and bespattered with sweet kream (sumboddy else's expense), and not lay hiz han ou hiz stummuk and thank the author ov strav. berrys and stummuks, and the phellow who pays for the strawberrys, is a man with a worn out conscience—a man whose mouth tastes like hole in the ground that don't care what goes

Kukernutts grow up in the air, in a hot climate away over the ocean, about eighty fee from the ground-on the top ov a tree.

They are generally picked by the monkeys in that naborhood, who throw them at the native in exchange for the stones that the natives heav-

They grow as a negro's head duz, with a go

A kokernutt, after it has bin skalpt, resemba es an old ten-pin ball, only a little more round one way than tuther,

On the end ov the nut toward yu is two eyes. fast asleep. The kokernut iz opened by break ing the skull, and this brings 'em tew their

The milk of the kokermutt haz nover been exwas the reply. "There goes Tiger again! And it is not a deer; it is a wild-cat. A deer would haz never asked me to do it. shall reply to the konundrum.