

this may reflect her borrowed light—the sun may revolve in his diurnal rotation, and his satellites irradiate our world with their splendor—yet the season will arrive, when the voice that called chaos into symmetrical existence, will consign those created luminaries into the abyss of their former darkness and oblivion. But virtue will live beyond the shades of the tomb—she will soar beyond the bounds of creation, and be hallowed by the holy seraphim.

Without virtue no man can be truly happy. There is no temporal pursuit, no pleasurable avocation in life unaccompanied by vicissitudes and disappointments. Every idle pleasure has its consequent sorrow.—The foundation of actual happiness cannot be laid in a heart that engenders vice and immorality. Its basis is a good conscience; and a pure conscience is the infallible concomitant of virtue and religion alone. The wine cup that exhilarates the senses for a short lived moment, not only brings the melancholy reflections of a cooler judgment—but when indulged in licentiousness, it is the bane of every valuable and social blessing that belongs to the sanctity of character. Vice in every shape is illusory and pernicious; virtue is the only amaranth. It is a gem that never ceases to sparkle—it is an attribute amiable to man, and sacred to God.

A plea in abatement.—In one of the quarter session courts of Tennessee, one Joe Phillips was indicted for assault and battery. The Solicitor called him to the bar, and addressed him thus: You are indicted for a misdemeanor, and stand charged in these words: "The Jurors for the State, upon their oaths, present, that Joe Phillips late of the county of —, on the 10th day of August, 18—, with force and arms in and upon the body of John Scroggins, with malicious intent, an assault did make, with guns, swords, pistols and clubs, with malice aforethought."—"Stop, Mister Lawyer," says Joe, "there was something of it, but you're making it a darn'd sight worse than it was." "Well how was it, Joe?" said the solicitor. "Why, I and John met one day on the road, and says I to John, this is a bad day for snakes. Then said he to me, not very bad neither, for I killed one near upon a rod long. Then says I that's a lie, for there's nary a snake in the county half so long. Then after a good many such compliments had passed between us, says John to me, I doesn't milk my neighbours cows, as some folks do. And then I hit him a blow with my fist side of his head; and then we set to and had a real scuffle, a fair fight—then just quit so; and we had no gun, nor sword, nor pistol, nor club nother; so you needn't be talking all that nonsense over to the court, when there was no such thing; and John says he's willing to fight again, if I'll let him strike first.—*Am. pap.*

To Young Mechanics.—Study, and close application to your respective occupations, are indispensable. A disposition to wander from their regular pursuits, and embark in new enterprises, is too often manifested in aspiring young men.—They overlook the peculiar advantages of their situations, and imagine that some more favoured place of residence or more lucrative or honourable employment may be sought out. This disposition may sometimes be productive of beneficial effects—but it is, generally speaking, a mere grasping at shadows. "Patience and perseverance," is a motto which should be fixed strongly in the mind of every mechanic. Deprive him of these, and he is a helpless vessel on the vague ocean of uncertainty; the sport alike of current and breeze—but the conqueror of neither.

"That a strict attention to business is absolutely necessary for profit and reputation, is too obvious to need comment. You have a lesson on this subject in the situation of your neighbours—in their success or downfall.—Misfortune—unavoidable and unforeseen misfortune, may, indeed, in some instances, paralyze the best and most strenuous exertions—but industrious habits and principles of integrity are generally productive of profit and distinction—while their opposite qualities of vice and indolence, must consequently produce indigence and infamy.

"But while our physical powers are called into action, let not the mind rest unimproved. That you are compelled to labour for your daily bread, is no argument against the cultivation of your mental faculties. Why should those whom birth and fortunate circumstances have placed beyond the necessity of bodily labour, monopolize the vast field of intellect, and hold in undisputed supremacy, that mighty sway of mind, which is stronger by far than the influence of physical power? Why should the mechanic bow down to such men, as the oracles of transcendent wisdom? Is it because his gift of spirit is inferior to theirs—or has the influence of honest industry dimmed and overshadowed the glorious token of divinity? It is time for our mechanics to stand up as men—look about for themselves, and convince their neighbours that knowledge and virtue have no sympathy with their prejudices, and that mind knows no distinction between the palace and workshop."

A NEW SCIENCE.—A Dr. Pede has been lecturing in Louisville, with great success, upon a new science called *pedeology*, which differs from Phrenology only as far as the feet are from the head. At a recent lecture of the Doctor's a large number of ladies and gentlemen submitted their feet for examination, and so successful was the lecturer in deciding upon their leading propensities, that he secured the unanimous approbation and applause of a very numerous and highly respectable audience. The

theory of this new science has not yet been made public—but we anticipate for it a brilliant career, especially among those young ladies who are favored with a handsome foot and ankle.—*Boston Post,*

GREAT ENTERPRISE.—Some of the French Journals speak confidently of a projected railroad, which is to run from Paris to Belgium, and thence through Hamburg, Westphalia, Hanover, Berlin, Breslau, Poland, to St. Petersburg. In a short time the tour of Europe may be made in a fortnight.—*Boston paper.*

DRUNKENNESS.—"In the city of Mexico, tumbrils are sent round by the police to take up those that are drunk. They are kept a night, and made to work in the streets three days with a ring round their ankle."

A German Almanac, of the size of a thumb nail, just now excites great admiration in Europe.

MARRIED

On Wednesday evening, the 2d inst. at Saint George's Church, Sydney, C. B. by the Rev. Charles Ingles, Rector, Robert Laurie Gray, Esq. Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, London, to Matilda, third daughter of the late Joseph Dean, Esq.

DIED,

On Thursday, the 3d inst. of a lingering illness, which she bore with great fortitude and resignation, Jane, wife of Hospital Sergeant G. Green, 83d regiment, aged 36 years. She has left a husband and 4 small children to lament her loss.

On Sunday morning, Francis, youngest son of Mr. Joseph Vincove, aged 6 months.

On Tuesday at Horton, Mrs. Sarah Merrick, relict of the late John Merrick, Esq. aged 75 years—a worthy, kind-hearted woman.

At Antigonish, on the 4th inst. in the 70th year of his age, Benjamin Ogden, Esq. one of the Justices of the Inferior Court of that district. He was a man of independent character and sterling worth. He feared God and honored the King.

JOB PRINTING.

THE Subscriber begs to acquaint his Friends and the Public generally that he has commenced business in the Building at the head of Mr. M. G. Black's wharf, where he is prepared to execute all Orders in the Printing line; and hopes to merit a share of their favors.

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Halifax, July, 1835.

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