

christianize his demeanor—' *be courteous.*'

When we hear a minister of the 'meek and lowly' Jesus thundering his anathemas from the pulpit, with the boisterous confidence of a town crier, or when we see him stooping from his lofty duties to dabble in foul personalities, availing himself of the sanctity of his office, and the 'es triplex circa pectus' of his situation, to indulge in rudeness which common civility would exclude from a parlor, and common prudence would forbid to use in private pastoral intercourse, we are strongly tempted to rise in our pew, interrupt the discourse, and beg to propound as a text, part of the eight verse of the third chapter of St. Peter's first Epistle—' *BE COURTEOUS.*—*Christian Witness.*

THE WINTER—THE POOR.—The high price of almost every article of living at the present time, often leads the benevolent, who have a heart to feel for the wants of others though their own are supplied, to inquire, "What will the poor do for fuel and food, during the approaching winter?" It is well to think, thus early, on this subject. That the poor will not be able to supply themselves with food and fuel, in a great many cases, during the coming winter, if its severity is like that of the last, is unquestionable. That they must not be left to perish in this Christian land, is equally unquestionable, though they must inevitably suffer if the present prices continue.—How, then, and by whom, must their sufferings be mitigated.

To answer this inquiry, we must, probably, search after the cause of their poverty. What is it that exposes them to pinching wants? Why have they not laid up something during the summer, to meet the demands of winter? How comes it that in this land of abundance—in this land where there is often more labor needed than can be obtained, and where the price of labor is high, how comes it that the close of autumn finds them without funds for defraying the expenses of winter? Doubtless no one answer can be given, which would cover every case. There is a diversity of causes, if we take the whole range of poverty in our land. There are sickness and accident, and disappointment, and other dispensations of providence, which leave some destitute of the means of providing food and fuel during the winter, after all their care and industry, and economy. Such cases call for the warm sympathy and generous relief of the charitable. Then there are widows, all whose efforts and sacrifices are not sufficient to procure more than enough to meet the daily commands of their fatherless children.

INSANITY.

There is no end to the false impressions and delusions with which the mind may be affected. A physician was once called to

see a man laboring under the fancy that he was a tea-pot.—And when the physicians endeavored to ridicule him out of the idea, he indignantly replied, "I am a tea-pot," and forming a semi-circle with one arm by placing his hand upon his hip, he said, "there is the handle," and thrusting out the other arm, "there is the spout,"—Men have believed themselves converted into barrels and rolled about the streets. One case is recorded of a man who believed himself a clock, and would stand for hours at the head of the stairs, clicking with his tongue. A respectable tradesman in England even fancied himself metamorphosed into a seven shilling piece, and took the precaution of requesting, as a particular favor of his friends, that if his wife should present him in payment, they would not give change for him. Some have supposed that many armed knights were engaged in battling against them. A sea captain in Philadelphia, believed for many years that he had a wolf in his liver. A madman in the Pennsylvania hospital believed that he was once a calf, and mentioned the name of the butcher who killed him, and the very stall in the market on which his flesh was sold, previously to his animating his present body. One man believes his legs to be made of butter and with the greatest caution avoids the fire; another imagines them to be made of glass and with extreme care wraps them up and guards them with wooden boxes when he goes out to ride. A Prince of Bourbon often supposes himself to be a plant, and taking his stand in the garden, would insist upon being watered in common with the plants around him.

RELIGIOUS EDUCATION OF CHILDREN.

—Do not press your children too much during their early years on the subject of religion. Show them by your example, that it is the object of your own reverence; but suffer their religious principles to form gradually as their understandings open. Do not make religion appear to them a burden; do not lay them under unnecessary restraints; do not let them see religion clothed in a dress repulsive to their youthful minds. To insure its making a good impression on them, let it be clothed in its native colors of attraction. Study to make them regard it as an object of veneration, but at the same time, what it truly is, as a source of cheerfulness and joy. Do not let them regard the Sabbath as a day of gloom and restraint. Take them with you to the house of God, and accustom them to regard institutions of religion with reverence, but do not compel them, during the rest of the day, to remain immured within the walls of your own house. Allow them the reasonable indulgence useful to their health, rational itself, and no way inconsistent with their religious character; while the refusal of that indulgence has just the effect of making them regard the return

of the day as a day of penance and mortification, instead of hailing it as a day of joy.

AMERICAN SILK. Mrs Kimball of Hopkinton, appeared at the Fair of the Merrimac County, N. H. Agricultural Society, in Concord, on Wednesday, clad in rich and durable Silk of her own manufacture. She procured the mulberry trees, raised the worms, reeled, twisted, colored, and wove the silk with her own hands.

ANGLING.—The following anecdote which we have seen printed somewhere, is capital. "Any'ing pite you dare?" inquired one Dutchman of another, engaged in angling. "No, Hans." "Well, notta pite me, too."

HALIFAX ELECTION.

At ten o'clock on Monday last, the Poll was opened for the Election of two Representatives for the County and two for the Township.

STATE OF THE POLL—MONDAY, 4 o'clock, P. M. For the Town—Starr, 78; Forrester, 73; Murdoch, 52; Bell, 30. County—Howe, 164; Lawson, 80; Annand, 62; Gladwin, 10.

TUESDAY—Town—Starr, 218; Forrester, 189; Murdoch, 121; Bell, 104. County—Howe, 495; Annand, 252; Lawson, 232; Gladwin, 22.

WEDNESDAY.—At the close of the Poll in Halifax. For the Town—Forrester, 423; Starr, 385; Bell, 318; Murdoch, (when he resigned) 156. County—Howe, 877; Lawson, 457; Annand, 407; Gladwin, 45.

Mechanics Institute.—Mr. Donald will lecture on Phrenology next Wednesday evening.

MARRIED.

On Sunday Evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Uniocke, William M. Shearmen, R. N., to Sophia Frances, third daughter of Mr. Christopher Mathews, of the Royal Naval Dock Yard.

DIED.

Friday morning last, after a lingering and severe illness, Mr. James Long, Merchant.

STATIONARY, &c.

The Subscriber offers for sale on reasonable terms:

WRITING PAPER of all kinds, Drawing and colored Paper.

BLANK BOOKS, various sizes.

SCHOOL BOOKS of all kinds, and a variety of cheap Historical and other works, Children's Books.

Slates, Penknives, &c.

Also, 100 reams Printing Demy Paper; Writing do of various sizes, and a large assortment of Blank Cards.

November 4.

J. MUNRO.