



TO A FRIEND.

BY A FISHERMAN'S DAUGHTER.

There is a shining crown, young man,  
Which I would have you wear,  
'Tis brighter than the morning sun,  
Ruby or eastern star.  
O seek this gem ere youth is past,  
When you are old 'twill seem a task.

I know that you are young and gay,  
This world seems full of happiness;  
But dreams like these will fade away,  
And leave your heart in loneliness.  
Then keep yon glorious heaven in sight,  
Where all is beautiful and bright.

I know that you have faithful friends,  
A father kind and mother dear,  
A lovely sister o'er you bends,  
To calm each sigh and dry each tear;  
But will these blessings satisfy  
The immortal soul born from on high?

No, no, there is an aching void.  
True pleasure you will never find,  
Unless Religion pure and bright,  
Clothes, feeds and beautifies your mind;  
Then rise to Heaven on faith's bright wings,  
Nor be content with earthly things. A. P. S.

NIGHT.

The winds to rest are gone,  
The flowers are all uproot'd.  
And night upon her starry throne,  
Rules o'er a sleeping world.

No cares of gaudy day  
Upon my soul intrude,  
No stormy passions find their way,  
To this sweet solitude.

The thoughts I most do love  
Now with my spirit dwell,—  
I soar the sky, the stars above,  
And there my thoughts I tell.

I meet the lost—the loved—  
The distant—and the dead—  
I rove with them as erst I roved,  
Ere from these haunts they fled.

O Night! O glorious night!  
O solemn, beauteous hour!  
What visions dost thou yield my sight,  
How mighty is thy power!

Miscellany.

COMPLAINTS OF S. S. CHILDREN.

A little girl, five or six years old, in P—, was reading a story about a child, who complained that her Sabbath School teacher never asked her any questions, and never talked with her class. After she had read the story through to herself, she sat a few moments in deep thought, and then said,  
"There, ma, I do wish my teacher could read this story."

"Why, what is it?" inquired the mother. After she had related the story, her mother asked,  
"Why do you wish your teacher to read it?"  
"Because, she never asks any questions, only those in the Question book, and she never talks with us."

A pious young lady, walking home from the Sabbath School, in company with a lad, seven or eight years old, asked him,

"Why do you not become a Christian?"  
"I think I should," said he, "if I only had a teacher, who would talk with me."

It was no excuse for this lad to neglect his soul, and live in sin, because his teacher neglected her duty. Still his answer is an affecting reproof to every unfaithful Sabbath School teacher.

A girl twelve or thirteen years old, went home from a morning prayer-meeting, where the children had been particularly addressed, and bursting into tears, she said,

"I don't think there is enough said to Sabbath School Children. My teacher never asked me but one question in the world. She only hears me say my lesson, and that is all she does."

That child was anxious about her soul, and her teacher knew nothing of it. Perhaps one short con-

versation in the Sabbath School, or when she met her alone, might have been blessed to her salvation; and as a reward of that single effort to do good, that teacher might have had the precious soul of her scholar to shine in her crown of rejoicing for ever. What new life and interest it must have given to all her prayers for the conversion of the dear children in her class, to have known that one was weeping over her sin; and to have seen, with her own eyes, the tears; to have heard the anxious inquiry, "What shall I do to be saved?" and to have tried herself to direct the mourning child to her blessed Saviour.

"He which converteth a sinner from the error of his ways, shall save a soul from death, and shall hide a multitude of sins."—*Charleston Observer.*

Man would be a miserable being, were it not for the indulgence of the social and domestic affections—and nothing desolates the human heart like the loss of near connexions and friends. Death is trebly armed with terrors to those who enjoy unalloyed happiness in their domestic relations—while on the other hand, the loss of those whom a man holds most dear, seems to sever the ties which bound him to life. *May he survive his relations and friends!* was the imprecation of a Roman, on the person who destroyed the monument of his ancestors. A more dreadful curse could scarcely be pronounced.

Do not sigh for this world's goods, nor lament thy poverty. Out of the meanest hovel thou canst get a sight of heaven.

Modesty and simplicity ordinarily attend true greatness.

It is very easy to spread scandal, but hard to arrest it.

A good surgeon must have an eagle's eye, a lion's heart, and a lady's hand.

Spices, Drugs and Chemicals.

By the FLETA from LONDON.

THE SUBSCRIBER has completed his supply of the above, comprising all the principal requisites for the Chemist and Physician.

ALSO RECEIVED--

JEFFRY'S ORAL RESPIRATORS, for the use of Asthmatic and Consumptive persons, giving warmth to the air drawn into the lungs in breathing.

CUNDELL'S BALSAM OF HONEY, POWELL'S BALSAM OF ANISEED for the cure of Cough and Asthma, and other approved Patent Medicines. A variety of Toilet Soaps, Brushes and PERFUMERY, with a large assortment of SPICES, which are offered on the best terms at his Store, Hollis-street near the Bank.

Halifax, Jan. 8, 1840. G. E. MORTON.

BANK OF NOVA-SCOTIA,

Halifax, 2nd December, 1839.

NOTICE.

THE following AGENCIES have been Established by this Bank.

- ANNAPOLIS, CHAS. T. C. McCOLLA, Esq.
- LIVERPOOL, S. P. FAIRBANKS, and JAS. N. KNAUT, Esqrs.
- PICTOU, JAMES PRIMROSE, Esq.
- WINDSOR, JAMES D. FRASER, and HARRY KING, Esqrs.
- YARMOUTH, STAYLEY BROWN, and JAMES BOND, Esqrs.

Persons desirous of negotiating Bills of Exchange Drafts, &c. &c. will be accommodated on application at the several Agencies above named, or at the Bank

By order of the President and Directors,  
J. FORMAN, Cashier.

THIS DAY IS PUBLISHED,

and for sale by A. & W. MCKINLAY, and R. M. BARRATT, price 2s.

THE MINUTES OF THE SYNOD OF NOVA-SCOTIA,

With a Statistical Account of the Congregations in each Presbytery.

Drawn up for Publication by order of the Synod.

THIS Pamphlet contains an account of the Congregations within the bounds of the Presbytery of Halifax, furnished by their respective clergymen, viz. the churches at Bermuda, Lawrence Town, St. Andrew's Church, Halifax, Lunenburg, Dartmouth, Yarmouth, Shelburne, and Cornwallis, and also an account of the Missionary Stations, at Musquodoboit, Annapolis, and Digby. Oct. 16.

JOHN FRASER,

BEGS leave to intimate to his friends and the public at large, that he has commenced business on his own account in the

Dry Goods & Grocery Line,

Next door south of Messrs Temple & Lewis Piers's store, Water Street, where he solicits a share of the public patronage, as he intends selling at a low profit for cash, and will warrant his goods all fresh and of a good quality.

N. B.—Orders from town or country punctually attended to on the shortest notice. J. F.  
Halifax, Nov. 27, 1839.

THE SUBSCRIBER

OFFERS for Sale, at his Stores on Brown's Wharf, the following articles, viz:—

- 1300 barrels HERRING, 190 do. Mackerel.
- 16 do. Salmon, 8 do. Trout.
- 130 quintals Haddock, 30 do. Codfish.
- 20 casks Whale Oil.
- 300 barrels Nova-Scotia BEEF.
- 80 do. do. PORK, 500 firkins Butter.
- 200 tubs do. (a superior article.)

Also,—Canada prime Mess and prime Pork. Ship Bread, Paints, Hawasers, casks and cases WINE, Boxes 8 x 12 Window Glass, Congo, Orange Pekoe, and Bohea Teas, 3 cases French Pomatuns, 1 case Eau de Cologne, boxes RAISINS, &c. &c.

December 18. J. H. REYNOLDS.

Valuable Property for Sale,

THE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale the whole of his Property, in Water Street, comprising—BREWERY, MALT HOUSE, SOAP & CANDLE MANUFACTORY, a well finished three story brick DWELLING HOUSE,

Stables, Outhouses, and a large Store. There are Cellars under nearly the whole premises, very cool in summer, and well adapted for preserving Beer, &c.—that under the dwelling house is completely arched and supposed to be Fire Proof. Also, two wells, which have never failed in time of greatest drought to supply fifty to eighty hogsheads of water, weekly. There are three Coppers in the Brewery, and two boilers in the Soap Manufactory, whose various sizes make it very convenient to carry on either an extensive or limited business. Possession can be given on the first of May. Should the whole not be disposed of before the first of April, the Brewery will be offered for sale distinct from the other property.

The Subscriber wishing to bring his business to a close, requests all those to whom he is indebted to send in their accounts for payment—and those persons indebted to him, will please make as early settlement of their accounts as possible.

His stock of ALE, PORTER, &c. on hand, will be disposed of, from this date, at such reduced prices, for cash, as he trusts will ensure for it a ready sale.

THOMAS LYDIARD.

Halifax, Jan. 8, 1840.

3m.

WINTER CLOTHS.

BY THE TORY'S WIFE.

THE SUBSCRIBER has received a large assortment of Flushings; Pilot Cloths; Napt Coatings; Black and Blue BROAD CLOTHS; Black CASIMERES and fancy Trowsers Stuffs. All of which will be sold low for Cash. E. L. LYDIARD.  
Halifax, 4th, Dec. 1839. 6w.

PRIME BUTTER.

75 TubS BUTTER,

Of superior quality—For sale by  
C. H. REYNOLDS

Jan. 22

6w.

THE GUARDIAN,

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