

are one of the finest lads that I have ever seen, will you just turn a few minutes? Ticked with his flattery, like a little fesi I went to work, and bitterly did I rue the day. It was a new axe, and I tugged and roiled till I was almost tired to death. The school bell rang and I could not get away, my hands were blistered, and it was not half ground. At length, however, the axe was sharpened, and the man turned to me with. Now you little rascal, you've played the truant, scud to school or you'll rue it! Alas! thought I, it was hard enough to turn the grindstone this cold day; now to be called little rascal was too much. It sunk deep in my mind: and I have thought of it since.

When I have seen a man of doubtful character, putting a girl on the cheek, praising her sparkling eyes and ruby lips, and giving her a sly squeeze: beware, my girl, thought I, or you will find to your sorrow, that you have been turning a grindstone for a villain.

When I see a man flattering the people, making great professions of attachment to liberty, who in private life is a tyrant; methinks, look out good people, that jellow would set you a turning grindstones.

When I see a man holding a fat office sounding the horn on the borders to call the people to support the man on whom he depends for his office; well, thinks I, no wonder the man is zealous in this cause, he evidently has an axe to grind.

**GRATITUDE.**—A very poor aged man, busied in planting and grafting an apple tree, was rudely interrupted by this interrogation.—“Why do you plant trees, who cannot hope to eat the fruit of them?” He raised himself up, and, leaning upon his spade, replied, “Some one planted trees for me before I was born, and I have eaten the fruit; I now plant for others, that the moral of gratitude may exist when I am dead and gone.”

#### MARRIED.

At Falmouth, on the 14th inst. by the Rev. S. Banford, Mr. Wm. Stirling, of Newport, to Miss Hannah Burnham, of the former place.

At Boston, December 8, by the Rev. Mr. Stow, Mr. Andrew Reid, of this place, to Miss Bridget Davis, of Cambridgeport.

#### DIED.

On Sunday last, of Scarlet Fever, Harris B. aged 2 years, and Horatio B. aged 4 years; two youngest children of Mr. Edward Sellon, of this town.

**CORRECTION.**—The 1st line, 2nd column of the 2d page of the last Mirror, should have been the 1st line of the 1st column 3d page.

#### EDWIN STERNS,

GOLD AND SILVER SMITH,

Corner of Duke and Barrington Streets. The highest price given for old Gold and Silver.  
January, 1836.

Blank Bills of Lading, for sale at this Office.

#### FOR THE MIRROR.

##### ECCLES. V. 9—17.

The Earth that from her bosom yields,  
Provisions for her children's wants,  
Gives bread to those who till her fields,  
And Kings depend upon her grants.  
Her bounties equally supply,  
The poor—the rich, the low—the high!

The labourer at his daily tasks,  
(Though subject to the rich man's wiles),  
Is happier far, than he who basks  
In fortune's sickle, wayward smiles;  
No anxious thoughts his bosom heat,  
His wants are few—his sleep is sweet.

The miser hoards his glittering wealth,  
And hugs the phantom to his heart,  
But will his gold secure him health,  
Or ean it peace of mind impart?  
Oh no! his breast is fill'd with care,  
Dissatisfaction riots there.

Abundance does not satiate,  
Though goods increase, he longs for more;  
Nor does possession ought abate,  
His feverish thirst for worthless ore,  
He counts it o'er—it charms his eye,  
But conscience whispers—vanity.

When ev'ning throws her shades around,  
And busy nature sinks to rest,—  
He tries to sleep, but ev'ry sound  
Creates a tumult in his breast;  
With fire and thunders his fancy teems,  
His brain is fill'd with frightful dreams.

His days roll on with fears harass'd,  
Till sickness seizes on his frame,  
Then, memory rakes up all the past,  
And fills his soul with guilt and shame!  
A chilly moisture wets his brow,  
Sorrow and wrath attend him now.

Too late he finds that all his life,  
He has been labouring for the wind;  
His vision fails—o'erwhelm'd with grief;  
He dies and leaves his ALL behind.  
No hopes of victory over death,  
Sustain him in his latest breath.

True riches only can be found,  
In Christ the Saviour of our race!  
Trusting in Him, our souls abound  
In peace and joy and happiness,  
And at the last his saints shall stand,  
With Him in Heav'n, at God's right hand.

H. H.

### The Weekly Mirror.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1836.

Boston Papers to the 23d January received by the Cordelia, contain Liverpool dates to the 19th, and London to the 20th December.

H. M. Packet Star, arrived at Nevis on the 23d December. The mail was forwarded to Jamaica, and is now hourly looked for here.

Sir F. B. Head, the newly appointed Lieut. Governor of Upper Canada, arrived at New-York in the Packet Ship United States, and proceeded to Toronto.

#### FRANCE AND THE UNITED STATES.

On Monday the 19th January, the President of the United States sent a special message to Congress, on the subject of their affairs with France, in which he states that France still peremptorily refuses to pay the amount claimed by the U. States under the treaty of 1831; and under these circumstances recommends that their Navy be increased, and that a law be passed, prohibiting the importation of French Goods, and entrance of French vessels into their ports.

The *Moniteur*, the French Government Paper, speaking of the recent naval preparation, says:—“The recal of the American Charge d'Affaires, coming after the measures proposed last year to the Congress, has rendered some precautions necessary. It was the duty of the French Government, under such circumstances, to be prepared, at all events to protect French interests. Such is the aim of the armaments equipping in our ports—an aim purely defensive. There exists at this moment no legitimate cause of war between France and the U. States, and in no case shall the aggression come in the first instance from France.”

On this subject, the *London Morning Chronicle* says—“The only medium that now exists for communication between the two Governments, is the Government of this Country. We are happily upon the terms of cordial friendship with both parties, and cannot be supposed to have any wish to see the honor of either injured in the affair. It becomes therefore the duty of our Government to assume the character of an arbitrator between them.”

#### ENGLAND.

*Whale Ships in the Ice.*—A Public Meeting has been held at Hull, with a view to the rescue of the unhappy sufferers belonging to the whalers locked up in the ice at Davis's Straits. The whole number of vessels enclosed in the ice is 14—Number of their crews 594, many of whom have families entirely destitute.

*Captain Ross*, the discoverer of the North Pole, has volunteered his services, to perform the humane but dangerous duty of commanding the Expedition to search for, and if possible to restore them, to their country and friends; and 3 vessels equipped and victualled were to sail under his command for their relief.

*Captain Back*, notwithstanding the sufferings which this officer has lately undergone, he came forward generously, and offered his services for the relief of the whalers. The admiralty however, had accepted the offer of Captain Ross.

The proposal of the admiralty with respect to the Greenland ships is, that if the owners and underwriters will fit out a ship, and men from the ports will volunteer for her, the admiralty will commission her, pay and provision the crew, and fill her with stores and provisions for the crews in L. W. S. Straits.