

From the Metropolitan.

## SEPARATION.

The sweetest flowers, alas! how soon,  
With all their hues of brightness wither,  
The loveliest just bud, and bloom,  
Then, drooping, fade away for ever!

Yet if, as each sweet rose-bud dies,  
Its leaves are gathered, they will shed  
A perfume that shall still arise,  
Though all its beautiful tints are fled.

And thus while kindred bosoms heave,  
And hearts, at meeting, fondly swell,  
How soon, alas! those hearts must breathe,  
The parting sigh!—the sad farewell!

Yet from such moments, as from flowers,  
Shall friendship with delight distil,  
A fragrance that shall hold past hours  
Embalm'd in Memory's odour still.

**THE SCOTTISH PASTOR'S ADMONITION.**—Of the late venerable Dr. Waugh, his biographer records that, in his ministerial visitations, his nationality was often strongly displayed, and this with most beneficial effect, both in sentiment and in language. When, without any adequate cause, any of his hearers had failed to attend public ordinances so regularly as he could have wished, and would plead their distance from the chapel as an excuse, he would exclaim, in the emphatic northern dialect, which he used on familiar occasions to employ,—"What, you from Scotland! from Melrose! from Gala Water! from Selkirk! and it's a hard matter to walk a mile or two to serve your Maker one day in the week! How many miles did you walk at Selkirk? "Five?" "Five! and can ye no walk twa here? Man! your father walked ten or twall (twelve) out, and as many hame every Sunday i' the year; and your mither too, aften. I've seen a hunder folk and mair, that aye walked six or seven, men, women, and bairns too; and at the sacraments folk walked fifteen, and some twenty miles. How far will you walk the morn to mak half-a-crown? Fie! Fie! But ye'll be out wi' a' your household next Sabbath, I ken. O, my man, mind the bairns! If you love their souls, dinna let them get into the habit of biding awa fra the kirk. All the evils among young folk in London arise from their not attending God's house." Such remonstrances, it may easily be imagined, were not often urged in vain.

**A MONKEY'S MEMORY.**—Authors generally seem to think that the monkey race are not capable of retaining lasting impressions: but their memory is remarkably tenacious when striking events call it into action. A monkey which was permitted to run free had frequently seen the men servants in the great country kitchen, with its huge fireplace, take down a powder-horn that stood on the chimney-piece, and throw a few grains into the fire, to make Jemima and the rest of the maids jump and scream, which they always did on such occasions very prettily. Pug watched his opportunity, and when all was still, and he had the kitchen entirely to himself, he clambered up, got possession of the well-filled powder-horn, perched himself very gingerly on one side of the horizontal wheels placed for the support of saucepans, right over the waning ashes of an almost extinct wood fire, screwed off the top of the horn, and reversed it over the grate. The explosion sent him half way up the chimney! Before he was blown up, he was a snug, trim, well-conditioned monkey as you would wish to see on a summer's day; he came down a black, carbonated nigger in miniature, in an avalanche of burning soot. The thump with which he pitched upon the hot ash in the midst of the general flare up, aroused him to a sense of his condition. He was missing for days. Hunger at last drove him forth, and he sneaked into the house cased singed, and looking scared. He recovered with care, but, like some other personages, he never got over his sudden elevation and fall, but became a sadder if not a wiser monkey. If ever Pug forgot himself, and was troublesome, you had only to take down the powder-horn in his presence, and he was off to his hole like a shot, screaming and clattering his jaws like a pair of castanets.

**APPETITES OF THE FIFTEENTH CENTURY.**—In this great age of gastronomy and made dishes of every delicacy that can pamper the appetite, the following seems like fiction:—What would a fine lady say to see such a meal as the following laid before her at six o'clock in the morning? It is a tavern bill from a landlord in the good city of Chester: "Breakfast provision for Sir Godfrey Walton, the good ladie Walton, and their fair daughter Gabriel, three pounds of saved Salmon, two pounds of boiled mutton and onions, three slices of pork, six red herrings, six pounds of leaven bread, one choppin of mead, five coppins of strong beer."

**ANECDOTE OF A HIGHLAND SOLDIER.**—No man who has lived among the peasantry of Scotland, will deny the effects produced on them by their popular songs. During the expedition to Buenos Ayres, a Highland soldier, while a prisoner in the hands of the Spaniards, having formed an attachment to a woman of the country, and charmed by the easy life which the tropical fertility of the soil enabled the inhabitants to lead, had resolved to remain and settle in South America. When he imparted this resolution to his comrade, the latter did not argue with him, but leading him to his tent, he placed him by his side and sung him "Lochaber no more." The spell was on him. The tears came into his eyes, and wrapping his plaid around him, he murmured, "Lochaber mac mair!—I maun gang back—Na!" The songs of his childhood were ringing in his ears, and he left that land of ease and plenty for the naked rocks and sterile valleys of Badenock, where, at the close of a life of toil and hardship, he might lay his head in his mother's grave.

**GREATNESS OF MIND.**—A Corsican, the leader of a gang of banditti, who had been famous for his exploits, was at length taken and committed to the care of a soldier, from whom he contrived to escape. The soldier was tried and condemned to death. At the place of execution, a man, coming up to the commanding officer, said, "Sir, I am a stranger to you, but you shall soon know who I am: I have heard that one of your soldiers is to die for having suffered a prisoner to escape: he was not at all to blame; besides, the prisoner shall be restored to you. Behold him here—I am the man. I cannot bear that an innocent man should be punished for me, and I came to die myself." "No," cried the French officer, who felt as he ought the sublimity of the action, "thou shalt not die, and the soldier shall be set at liberty. Endeavour to reap the fruits of thy generosity: thou deservest to be henceforth an honest man."

**AN ELEGANT EPITAPH.**—In the churchyard of a village called Bisbrooke, in Rutlandshire, Eng., there is a large stone raised to the memory of a waggoner; on the top is a representation of a wagon and horses, a gate, a green hedge, and a wagoner; each side is decorated with implements of husbandry. After the age of the person, time of death, etc., there are the following lines:

"Here lies the body of Nathaniel Clarke,  
Who never did no harm in the light nor in the dark;  
But in his blessed horses taken great delight,  
And often travelled with them by day and by night."

**AN OUTLAWED MONARCH.**—A merchant, says Selden in his Table Talk, had recovered costs against the King of Spain in a suit, which, because he could not get, he was advised to have him outlawed for not appearing, and so he was. As soon as Gondomar—the Spanish Ambassador—heard that, he presently sent the money, by reason, if his master had been outlawed, he could not have the benefit of the law, which would have been very prejudicial, there being then many suits depending betwixt the king of Spain and English merchants.

**QUAINT COURTSHIP.**—The celebrated Dr. Doddridge once wrote thus to a lady whom he afterwards married—"You have made a greater advance upon my heart in a few hours than I intended to have allowed you in as many weeks; indeed you have possessed yourself of so much room in it, that, unless you consent to be a tenant for life, our parting will be exceedingly troublesome, and it will be a long while before I shall get it into repair again!"

## STOVES, ONIONS, &amp; C.

**FRANKLIN** and Cooking STOVES, Water Pails, Chairs, half and quarter boxes RAISINS, RICE, Preserved Ginger, White Beans, in bags, bunches ONIONS, Pieces Battling, and 100 American CHAIRS. Just received per Cordelia from Boston, and for Sale low by B. WIER.

Near the Ordnance.  
ALSO.—A few bbls. CUCUMBERS, in excellent order for pickling. 3w. Sept. 29.

## EVENING SCHOOL.

**MR. BURTON'S EVENING SCHOOL,** will open on Monday the 9th of October ensuing. Residence opposite the New Methodist Chapel in Brunswick Street. Sept 29.

## Real Japan Blacking.

Burton's Manufactory is removed to Brunswick Street, opposite the New Methodist Chapel.

**THE** high character which this Blacking has upheld for several years, will it is hoped induce Dealers in the Article and the Public generally to give it their countenance. September 29.

HUGH CAMPBELL,  
No. 18, Granville St.

**R**ESPECTFULLY acquaints the Public, that he has received by the late arrivals from Great Britain, a Supply of the following articles, which he sells at his usual low terms.

CHAMPAGNE, Claret, Burgundy, Hock; Saunterne, Vin-de-Grave, Blackburn's and others sup. Madeira, Fine old Brown, and pale Sherries, fine old Port, Marsala, Teneriffe, Bucellas, Muscatel and Malaga } WINES.  
Fine old Cognac pale and colored, BRANDIES, Do. Hollands, fine old Highland Whiskey, Do. Irish Whiskey, fine old Jamaica Rum, direct from the Home Bonded Warehouse.  
Assorted Liqueurs, Cherry Brandy, Curacao and Maraschino.  
Barclay and Perkin's best London E. own Stout, Edinburgh and Alloa ALES—Hodgson's pale do Fine light Table do., and Ginger Beer.  
Nova Scotia superior flavored Hams; Cheshire and Wiltshire Cheese, double and single refined London and Scotch Loaf Sugar, muscatel and bloom Raisins, Almonds, assorted preserved Fruits, a general assortment of Pickles and Sauces, Olive Oil, for lumps, Robinson's patent Barley and Groats, Cocoa, and West India Coffee.  
Soda and wine Biscuit with a general assortment of Groceries usual in his line. Halifax, June 17.

## NEW ENGLAND BRANCH SEED STORE.

THE Season for the sale of Garden Seeds being now over the subscriber acknowledges, with thanks, the patronage the Public have afforded this Establishment—the most convincing proof of the known superiority of New England Seeds in this climate. The Store will be re-opened next Spring with a more extensive and general assortment; and in the mean time, any demands for articles within the reach of the Boston House, transmitted either to Messrs J. Breck & Co. of that City, or to the Subscriber in Halifax, will receive the most prompt attention.

ON HAND—a stock of Timothy, Red-top, and Clover—first quality.

E. BROWN, Agent.

## O. H. BELCHER.

BOOKSELLER & STATIONER,  
OPPOSITE THE PROVINCE BUILDING,  
HALIFAX.

**H**AS received by the Acadian from Greenock, Part of his Importations for the Season—the remainder expected by the Lotus from London.

BOOK-BINDING in all its branches executed in the neatest manner.

BLANK BOOKS of all kinds constantly on hand, or made and ruled to patterns.

PAPER HANGINGS and BORDERINGS, a neat assortment, handsome patterns and low priced. A further Supply of these Articles, of rich and elegant patterns expected from London.

PRINTING INK, in Kegs.  
June 17, 1837.

## HENRY G. HILL,

Builder and Draughtsman.

**R**ESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public that he has discontinued the Cabinet business, and intends to devote his time exclusively to

PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL BUILDING.

He begs to offer his grateful acknowledgments to those who have hitherto patronised him, and now offers his services as an Architect, Draughtsman and Builder, and will be prepared to furnish accurate working plans, elevations and specifications for buildings of every description, and trusts by strict attention to business to insure a share of public patronage.

Residence, nearly opposite Major McColla's Carpenter's shop—Argyle-street. June 10.

## IMPROVED AROMATIC COFFEE

**T**HE attention of the Public is called to the above article. By the new and improved process of roasting which the whole of the fine aromatic flavor of the berry is retained. Prepared and sold by

LOWES & CREIGHTON,  
Grocers, &c.

Corner of Granville and Buckingham Streets.  
June 3, 1837.

PRINTED every Saturday, for the Proprietor. By Wm. CUNNABELL, at his Office, corner of Hollis and Water Streets, opposite the Store of Messrs. Hunter & Chambers. HALIFAX, N. S.

TERMS.—Fifteen Shillings per annum—in all cases one half to be paid in advance. No subscription taken for less than six months.