

spring-water, he recollected that unluckily an engagement, which he had almost forgotten, deprived him of the pleasure on which he had begun to reckon, and was obliged to bid me good morning. From the incessant enquiries after each other's health you would suppose that every person in the country was a Physician. When two friends meet, the usual question is "how do you do?" to which the other replies, "how are you, sir." But though both ask an important question, neither waits for an answer, and they pass on, without being one whit the wiser for the colloquy. With regard to myself, I was first at a loss on such occasions. A gentleman, after numerous professions of respect, asked how I felt myself. Thinking he was concerned for my health, and meant to offer some valuable recipe, I began to describe an ailment under which I had suffered; but I had not touched upon half the symptoms, before I saw it was all lost labour, for my companion had entered upon another topic of conversation with so much earnestness, that I saw he had entirely forgotten my malady, and even my presence.

Happening to make one of an evening party, a lady, in passing my chair, slightly jostled against the sleeve of my outer vest: the touch was scarcely perceptible, and yet she begged ten thousand pardons, and made an apology so elaborate, that I was quite distressed, and began to beseech that she would moderate her grief. That was needless. The next minute she was as merry as if nothing had happened.

Having a letter of credit to a factor of some respectability, I called upon him one morning in order to deliver it, and introduce myself. He was so overpowered by the benevolence of his heart, on account of the favour of my visit, that no language, he said, was sufficiently powerful to express his feelings; and he concluded by observing that he was entirely at my service, in any way most convenient. Not having much ready cash, I was glad to hear such bounteous promises; and requested the loan of fifty guineas, till my remittances arrived. To my astonishment, he pretended to be deaf; and in half a minute, looking through the window of the apartment, called out "coming sir," though no one spoke, and left me to my meditations.

Resolved to have nothing more to do with such a hollow-hearted person, I determined to furnish myself with the needful, by applying to a regular scrivener; and on walking along one of the principal streets, I soon observed, suspended from an iron bracket, three golden globes, under which was subscribed "money lent." I therefore went in and requested twenty pounds for a week. The man at first declined doing business with me at all; but on observing a diamond ring on my finger, he proposed to venture the loan of seven shillings, provided I allowed

half a crown for the trouble, and deposited the jewel as security.

To be continued.

Extraordinary Story.—A gentleman who had been robbed by his servant forgave him on condition that he would promise to abandon his bad habits; this promise he so far kept, and conducted himself so steadily, as to accumulate enough money to enable him to marry, and to keep an inn, on a much frequented road. About twenty years after, the gentleman travelling that way, came to lodge with his old servant, whom he did not recollect until the man came forward, made himself known & expressed how gratified and happy he was in again waiting upon him. He gave him the handsomest room and the best fare, but the night had no sooner set in than this perfidious wretch, after so much show of attachment, stabbed his old master with a dagger, threw his body into a cart, and carried it to a river at the back of his house. In order to avoid discovery and prevent the corpse from rising to the surface of the water, he pierced the body through with a long stake sharpened at the end. Only a few days afterwards some ravens arrived from all directions, and crowded to the spot. Their unceasing croaking, altogether unusual at the place, led the inhabitants to fancy a thousand foolish stories. The pertinacity of the birds was such also that it was useless to attempt driving them away. This increased the excited curiosity so much that the stake was at length, with difficulty, drawn out, which was no sooner done than the body rose to the surface of the water. Inquiries were accordingly made to discover the murderer, and the wheel marks of the cart having been traced to the back of the inn, the master was taken up on suspicion, and confessed his crime.—*Faculties of Birds.*

SMALL ENEMIES: A FABLE.

A gnat one day asked a Lion whether they ought to be friends or enemies. "Get away, silly insect," said he, with contempt, "lest I crush thee with my foot; what hurt or good can you do me?" "We shall soon know," said the gnat, upon which he flew into one of the lion's nostrils, and went to sting him as hard as he could. The royal beast roared like thunder, lashed his sides with his tail, tore his nostrils with his talons, and rolled himself in the sand in agony, but all in vain; the little knat kept on stinging till the mighty lion was obliged to own himself overcome by the little knat, which he had just now despised.

It is sometimes justly said, that no person is so small or mean but that he has it in his power to injure us or do us good; and that hence there is no person whose friendship is not highly desirable.

Spanish Affairs.—It appears to be settled that France, England and Portugal are to

make an armed intervention in favor of the Queen-Regent, in pursuance of the quadruple treaty. The programme of operations appears to be that a Portuguese Legion is to march forthwith into Spain, that England and France are to supply money and munitions of war, and that a special order of council has been proclaimed, allowing English subjects to join the Portuguese Legion as volunteers, and that all are to serve under the orders of Gen. Valdez, the Spanish commander in chief. This will at once revive the forces of the Queen Regent, and enable them again to act on the offensive, and advance against the main body of the Carlists.

THE WEEKLY MIRROR.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 14, 1835.

The Parmelia Transport with the right wing of the 98th Regiment sailed for Cork, on Monday last. A complimentary Address was presented to Lieut. Col. Cairncross, by the Custos and Magistrates of the Town—to which Colonel C. returned a suitable reply.

SUICIDES.—James Wells, a private in the 83d regiment, who had been employed as a groom at the Stables of Government House shot himself through the head with his musket, in a room off the stables where he slept, on Saturday last. He was perfectly sane, and apparently in good spirits, up to within twenty minutes of the time when the report of the gun was heard.—On the 24th ult. Mr. John Fulton, of Londonderry, was found hanging in a barn—he had been occasionally delirious for some time previous—and the verdict of the Jury was *Insanity.*—N. S.

MARRIED,

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Archdeacon Willis, Mr. James Ham, to Miss Sarah Stump, both of this place.

On Friday last, at St. George's Church, by the Rev. Mr. Shreve, the Rev. T. C. Leaver, to Mary Ann, only daughter of John Leaver, Esq.

Yesterday morning, by the Rev. Dr. Willis, Mr. Alber Harris Poole, of New-Brunswick, to Miss Eliza Hobson, youngest daughter of Mr. E. J. Hobson, of this town.

JOB PRINTING.

THE Subscriber begs to acquaint his Friends and the Public generally, that he has taken a room in the house at the head of Mr. M. G. Black's wharf, lately occupied by J. A. Barry, Esq., where he is prepared to execute all kinds of Job Printing; and hopes to merit a share of their favors. The smallest order will be attended to with punctuality.

H. W. BLACKADAR,

Halifax, July, 1835.