

# The Mirror and

## Correspondence.

[No Communication will be taken notice of unless accompanied with the author's name.—We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of correspondents.]

MR. EDITOR:

In your issue of the 6th appears a communication signed "Ezekiel," in which the writer grows frantic over the remembrance of his native fen. But while descending upon the beauties of Jolly Town, he might have given us a more faithful portrait of a place ever dear to his heart, famous as the birth-place of a polished wit, where, on the eve of that memorable day that his eyes first saw the light, the numerous performers of the bull-frog choir, seated in the marshy bogs around his dwelling, heralded the event with a rattling chorus of their immortal anthem entitled Big-thing. He might have enlarged upon the magnificent scenery of Sleepy Hollow, or grown eloquent over the remembrance of the swarms of mosquitoes and gadflies that gave him his first ideas of music, and nightly lulled his dreamy soul to misty visions of glittering spurs and leather scabbards. This celebrated epistle, written in Slab Town Sanscrit, is wholly unintelligible to the village bores. I have been enabled, with considerable difficulty, to give it a free translation. The opening passage is extremely brilliant, and forms a fitting prelude to the description of his native homestead. Hear him:

"As the midday effulgence of that glorious luminary begins to wane, and he is slowly sinking to his home in the west," &c. [This is an elegant extract from a speech once delivered by the Major before the Slab Town Debating Club.] He continues: "Immediately around me lay the paternal acres which form the princely domain of my childhood's happy home (Sleepy Hollow), reclaimed from the primeval forest by the undaunted energy of my noble father. [About the only trait the Major didn't inherit from his ancestors.] Sombre with the darkening tints imparted to the ancient monarchs of the forest (the blasted mummies that stood before the front door, of whose elegant forms our hero still retains grateful remembrance). Occupying a high table land on one of the Cobeguid Mountains, the whole of the matchless panorama feasts my delighted eyes. [There his eyes must have rested lovingly on the palatial residence of Queer Bill.] Where neat farm houses are seen peeping from the sheltering embrace of groves and evergreens (crooked elders and wild haws), while from the head waters of the Bay mountain waves are just discernable, tumultuously heaving and dashing along. [A slimy cesspool in the rear of Sleepy Hollow, where the embryo Major used to bob for cels.] To the base of the mountain stretch vast and illimitable plains of inexhaustible fertility (Polly Bog). The evening zephyrs come softly stealing up the western slopes, bearing along to my intoxicated senses a delicious perfume of Arab's the Blest. Turning my eye to the south and west there suddenly burst on my enchanted vision the countless spires of that pride and boast of the New Dominion—Truro—(an outburst of affection for the country that rewarded his devotion with an office, where he might hourly display his lip loyalty by a lick at the Queen's honored profile) about which poets have sung, and essayists given reign to their most delightful imagery. [Yes, 'Araby the Blest' used to sing of its glories to the tune of 'A Cobler there was.'] Carried away by the vast and illimitable prospect I instinctively murmur: 'Oh! if there be an Elysium, it is this.' [Evidently a palanquin ride on a window shutter, having for its denouement a happy dump on a friendly hay-loft.] The deepening shades of twilight, hastened by the immense masses of vapor rolling onward (mists rising on the face of the Slab Town millpond) warn me to seek the shelter of my paternal roof tree' (the Major's present residence, the old slaughter house, No. 13 Feather-bed Lane).

Apologizing, Mr. Editor, for occupying so much of your space, I now bid adieu to the heir apparent of Sleepy Hollow. GARGON.

FROM CANADA.

MONTREAL, June 9.—Detective Cullen was shot this morning while taking a prisoner, named Charles Gardner, to station house Gardner was supposed to be connected with an extensive band of robbers in the States, and was arrested here on information from the U. S. authorities. Cullen will probably die. Two accomplices of Gardner were also arrested, and bonds to a large amount were found in their possession.

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THE QUEEN AND THE FENIANS.—The London correspondent of the Leeds Mercury writes: "Very alarming stories have been afloat for the last few days respecting the possibility of a Fenian attempt upon the life of the Queen. The fear of such a crime was very strong last Wednesday, when her majesty laid the foundation stone of St. Thomas's Hospital, a letter having been received by the authorities stating that an attempt to assassinate her was to be made as she crossed Westminster Bridge. The precautions adopted by the chiefs at Scotland-yard and the Home Office to prevent any such outrage as that threatened were of the most extensive character, no fewer than 5000 policemen being on duty along the route taken by the Queen, and in and about the hospital. At least half of these were in plain clothes. We may hope that the letter which induced these precautions was simply a shameless hoax. At any rate the only suspicious circumstances observed during the day was the presence in the crowd that assembled to see the Queen pass of a number of the Golden-square Fenians. When her Majesty went down to Ball's Cross the same rumours were floating about, produced by the same cause, and extra precautions were taken throughout the whole journey."

A NEW AND GRAND EPOCH IN MEDICINE.—Dr. Maggell is the founder of a new Medical system. The quantities, whose internal doses enfeeble the stomach and paralyze the bowels, must give precedence to the man who restores health and appetite with from one to two of his ordinary Pills and cures the most virulent sores with a box or so of his wonderful and all-healing Salve. Two great specifics of the Doctor are fast superseding all the stereotyped nostrums of the day. Extraordinary cures by Maggell's Pills and Salve have opened the eyes of the public to the inefficiency of the (so-called) remedies of others, and upon which people have so long blindly depended. Maggell's Pills are not of the class that are swallowed by the dozen, and of which every box full taken creates an absolute necessity for another. One or two of Maggell's Pills suffices to keep the bowels in perfect order tone the stomach, create an appetite, and render the spirits light and buoyant. There is no griping; and no reaction in the system. It is invigorating. This last quality makes the medicine very desirable for the wants of delicate females. Ulcerous and eruptive diseases are literally extinguished by the disinfectant use of Maggell's Salve. In fact, it is here announced that MAGGELL'S BILIOUS, DYSPETIC AND DIARRHOEA PILLS cure where all others fail. While for Burns, Scalds, Chilblains, Cuts, and all Abrasions of the Skin MAGGELL'S SALVE is infallible. Sold by J. HAYDOCK, 11 Pine-street, New York, and all Druggists, at 25 cts per box.

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FREIGHTFUL BURNS! FEARFUL SCALDS!—Dr. Maggell's Salve stops the most violent pain of burns, scalds, etc., it is unsurpassed. Sold by all druggists. Avery, Brown & Co., Agents for Halifax.

Notwithstanding the great variety of Pills heretofore in the market, a want has been very generally felt for a safe and perfectly reliable purgative medicine. Such a remedy is now supplied in Parsons' Purgative Pills.

"Dear Lucy, I need no time to think. I know all this, and have made up my mind accordingly. Your sweet influence, your mild example, will help me in the path I wish to pursue, and I will nurse you tenderly. Dearest, can you not agree to my request?"

For answer she laid her head upon his shoulder, and the next instant was clasped to his breast.

One pleasant afternoon in autumn a few select friends were gathered, and Lucy never looked more lovely, as, pale with sickness, and dressed in pure white, she exerted all her strength, and stood alone for a few moments while she took upon herself the solemn vow to love and obey one whom she felt she could never repay for his love and constancy.

Onslow. M. P.

## The Mirror AND Colchester County Advertiser.

SATURDAY, JUNE 13, 1863.

We have much pleasure in laying before our readers this week an outline of the address delivered by J. B. Calkin before the Onslow Agricultural Society entitled:

### THE RELATION OF THOUGHT TO AGRICULTURE.

Man, viewed in respect to culture, may be divided into three great classes—savage, half civilized and enlightened. The savage generally lives by hunting and fishing, as the Indian and Esquimaux; the half civilized depends mainly upon his flocks for subsistence, as the nomads of Central Asia; it is only in the highest conditions of society that we find agriculture the chief dependence. A small amount of thought and observation would show that without cultivation of the soil a highly civilized state of society is an impossibility; and hence that the farmer should be viewed rather as the cause of civilization than as its result or product. The hunter and the shepherd have no fixed habitation. Their wealth consists in moveables; they roam from place to place, as their necessities may demand, making no improvement in their country from generation to generation and from age to age. Scanty sustenance admits of but a sparse population; nomadic habits preclude the possibility of law and order; and every facility being afforded for plunder and depredation, he is the most insecure and the least enviable who possesses most. Owing to such conditions, the wandering Bedouin of to-day is the exact representative of the Ishmaelite of Old Testament times. With agriculture comes ownership of the soil, fixed property, permanent improvements, continual progress from generation to generation. Abundance of food gives a dense population, and the first necessity of life being more than provided for, we have, following in succession, every variety of trade, art and manufacture. Wealth accumulates, literature and science are cultivated, and man's necessities press less heavily, and make less demands on his energies, than do his luxuries.

The occupation of the farmer is most honorable, and the results of his labors command for him the highest respect. But the glory of man is mind. A pursuit will secure respect in proportion to its demands on mind, and to its influence in developing mind. An occupation to be honorable must be prosecuted with intelligence, and its successful prosecution must be recognized as intimately dependent on intelligence. No doubt but the life of the farmer makes large demands on muscular effort; but has not the opinion extensively obtained that hard work, physical toil, literal sweat of the brow, are the alpha and omega of his life. Many a promising lad has been culled from amongst the farmers' sons for the church, the law, or medicine; but who ever heard of devoting a boy to the farm because he was clever? The simple explanation of this fact is that, according to the popular estimation, farming is a kind of routine, acquired by imitation and habit. Nothing can be more mistaken. Agriculture is at once an art, demanding great tact and skill, and a science resting on fixed principles. It is aided by almost every art, and lays under tribute almost every science. Almost all knowledge is calculated to strengthen and guide the hand of the farmer; and almost every portion of his work is a treasure house from which he can enrich his mind.

The farmer's life is eminently fitted as a school for the exercise of thought and the development of mind. Maligned as it often is, and mistakenly believed to be able to develop no other power than that which is lodged in the muscles, there is not probably another pursuit better fitted to awaken intellectual activity. Volumes might be written showing how the various labors in which the farmer engages, and the diversified operations of nature which are displayed before his eyes, invite the exercise of his observation and reason; how well they are adapted to awaken his sensibilities, to cultivate his love of the beautiful, and to train

his moral nature. Turn we for illustrations and they crowd upon us in endless variety and with convincing power.

Look at the seed, tiny, insignificant, which, when cast into the ground, grows, we know not how, till it becomes a plant similar to that which produced it. Within that little seed is the still smaller germ, a miniature plant, sleeping in the womb of nature, awaiting the inspiring call to activity and full development. Whilst nature throws a drapery around her secret workings, and excludes all observation from her inner shrine—and in our ignorance all we can do is wonder and admire—she sets open to her ardent votaries her outer courts, where many strange and interesting things are to be seen. What a wonder-working power is the principle of life! The skilled mechanic surprises us as he fashions from the rough plank some beautiful piece of cabinet work. How transcendently greater is the transformation wrought in nature's workshop! A shovelful of earth, a bucket of water, a bag of air, the raw materials; a basket of turnips, a bushel of wheat, a bunch of flowers, the product! From such an unpromising source what nutriment, what lusciousness, what beautiful tint and rich fragrance! How wonderful, too, that in the same soil, and surrounded by the same atmosphere, under conditions in all respects the same, such dissimilar vegetable substances should be produced. The currant bush and the deadly nightshade may grow side by side, the nutritious grain and the poisonous monkshood. And with what unerring exactness does nature work. Even the careful druggist may blunder, and give arsenic for calomel. We commit our seed to the earth, and are free from the faintest shade of apprehension that through some fatal mistake of nature we shall find strychnine in our wheaten loaf or opium in our potatoes.

The changes that take place in the laboratory of the growing plant are most wonderful and interesting. Several vegetable substances, though very different from each other, are composed of the same elements in nearly the same proportions. These substances, as starch, sugar, gum, and woody fibre, are often changed into each other according as the plant requires at different stages of its growth. In the autumn, for instance, a large quantity of starch is stored up in the maple tree. In early spring this starch is changed to sugar, and this again, as the season advances, is converted into woody fibre to add to the growth of the tree. The germ comprises but a small portion of the seed. Much the greater part of most seeds consists of starch. This is placed around the germ, in the first instance, for its protection, and subsequently for the nourishment of the infant plant before it can draw upon the soil and atmosphere. But starch, which, by its insolubility, is so well fitted to afford protection, is, by the same quality, rendered wholly useless as nutriment. Accordingly, when the seed is subjected to moisture and heat, a chemical change takes place—the starch is converted into sugar, which readily dissolves and is absorbed by the growing plantlet. But as the plant increases in size, and needs supporting material, the sugar is changed, by the action of sunlight, into woody fibre.

To be concluded.

SUPREME COURT.—The Spring Session of the Supreme Court was held this week in Truro. Judge DesBarres ably presided. Two criminal cases appeared on the docket—one for incendiarism, the other for a malicious assault upon the person of another.

TO FARMERS.—We would respectfully direct the attention of farmers and others interested to the "Buckeye Mowing and Reaping Machine" which is advertised this week in another column. The well known integrity and perfect uprightness of R. Smith, Esq., Local Agent, is sufficient of itself to warrant the placing of confidence therein. By referring to the advertisement itself it will be seen clearly that this is no humbug, for if not found exactly what is represented, and to work with perfect satisfaction to the purchaser, the money is to be refunded. Every farmer coming to the village should call at Mr. Smith's and see the machine, at least, if he does not purchase one. These machines were manufactured by special contract for this Province; hence it is but fair that the farmers of this Province should give them a trial.

—Miss Katzman of the Provincial Bookstore, Halifax, has our thanks for a copious supply of late English and American papers, and also G. E. Morton & Co., for late papers.

—We understand that the ladies connected with the Baptist congregation of this place intend holding a Bazaar early in July.

In New Orleans a few days ago an ice cart was struck by lightning. The bolt descended on a block of ice, shivering it into a thousand pieces and scattering it in all directions. Singular to state, the driver, mule and vehicle escaped without injury.

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.—We have received the May No. of the "Masonic Monthly." This is an interesting Magazine, well filled with Masonic Matter. We would recommend it to the craft. It is published by I. G. Wadman, 36 Kilby St Boston, and is edited by Samuel Evans, Price 2.50 per annum, 25 cts single copies, from it we take the following extract.

"If Freemasonry has any value, it is to be found only in its universality as a Brotherhood, recognizing the human family as the children of one ever-loving Father. Freemasonry was established upon that great principle, and hence the religion, politics, and nationality of aspirants for its mysteries were questions which it did not recognize. It was the great principle which elicited the admiration of generous, liberal minds in all ages and in every land, and which rendered it popular as a movement to elevate and improve the race, by ignoring those questions which tended to produce antagonisms between man and his brother man. Ignore the universal cosmopolitan character of Freemasonry, and so announce it to the world, and its existence would be short-lived, and terminate for want of new material. It could not possibly survive long the announcement. It is the universality of Freemasonry which has rendered it popular, and caused it to spread far and wide, showing that the natural impulses of the human heart recognize the great truth that all men are brothers, and all are children of the same ever-loving Parent."

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If testimonials from physicians, surgeons and eminent men everywhere can be relied upon, it is a well demonstrated fact that Johnson's Anodyne Liniment is the best family medicine ever discovered.

## Married.

At Onslow, on the 9th inst., by the Rev John I. Baxter, Mr George Graham of Upper Londonderry to Miss Matilda Green of Lower Onslow. At Halifax, on Wednesday, June 10th, at the Universalist Church, by the Rev A. McArthur, Mr John C. Cahill of Halifax, to Jane McCurdy, eldest daughter of T. A. Hyde, Esq., of Dartmouth.

## Deaths.

At Truro, on the 9th inst., deeply regretted, Mary R. beloved wife of Dr Charles Bent, and eldest daughter of John Goudge, Esq., of Halifax. At Earlton, on Sunday the 31st ult., of consumption, Hector Munroe, second son of the late Joseph McKenzie, aged 37 years.



## Fresh Drugs And Chemicals AT THE TRURO DISPENSARY.

The Subscriber has just received from London and Liverpool the following Goods, which he offers for sale at as low rates as they can be had in the Province, viz:—  
Pure Pow'd Cream Tartar,  
" Italian and East India Castor Oil,  
Spanish Annatto,  
" Licorice—choice brands,  
Flavoring Essences of Pear, Pine Apple, Lemon, Raspberry, Strawberry, Vanilla, and Bitter Almonds,  
Pure Pow'd Tartaric Acid,  
Gum Arabic—picked,  
" Tragacanth,  
Oxalic Acid,  
Fly Paper,  
Turkey and Mediterranean Sponges,  
Painter's Dry Colors and Asphaltum,  
Hall's Sicilian Hair Restorer,  
And a variety of other articles too numerous to mention. Orders solicited from Physicians and Country Merchants. Prescriptions accurately dispensed.  
A choice lot of Timothy and Clover Seed for sale cheap for Cash. H. L. ATKINS, Truro Dispensary.  
June 13, 1863 d ml



## BUCKEYE MOWING AND REAPING MACHINES.

JUST Imported from the United States, a large number of these celebrated Machines, manufactured by

### Adriance, Platt & Co.,

of Poughkeepsie, State of New York, the original inventors of the Buckeye Machine; all others are but off-shoots from them, they having purchased the right from them for a certain number of States. The ADRIANCE PLATT & CO. MACHINE, manufactured by the Buckeye Machine Co. of the United States, and has taken the highest prizes in all those fairs, coming off victorious over all other machines which came in for competition. The Adriance Platt & Co. Machines now have the very enviable reputation of being the best Mowing Machines now made in the United States. These machines were manufactured by Special Contract for this Province, and are warranted perfect in every particular, and to work to the perfect satisfaction of purchasers, or the money refunded. These Machines have many improvements not used by other manufacturers of the Buckeye Machine; and we confidently state them to be the best machines ever imported into this Province, and would respectfully request all Farmers wishing to purchase Mowing Machines to call at the store of ROBERT SMITH, Esq., in Truro, where the machines can be seen and examined before purchasing elsewhere. These machines will be sold at reduced prices for Cash.

We shall also have a Combined Self Raking Reaping Machine on exhibition at the same time and place, and also a few of the Celebrated WHITTICOMB'S PATENT WHEEL HORSE RAKER to sell.

ROBERT SMITH, Local Agent.  
HENRY W. BOOTH, General Agent for the Province of Nova Scotia.  
ADRIANCE, PLATT & Co., Manufacturers.  
June 13, 1863.



## NOVA SCOTIA RAILWAY Public Notice

It is hereby given that the temporary alteration of the "Accommodation Trains" north of Truro, (on Pictou extension) will terminate on SATURDAY, 13th inst.

On MONDAY, 15th inst., the Trains will run as originally advertised, leaving Pictou for Halifax at 6 a. m., instead of 2.30 a. m., and leave Truro for Pictou at 3.30 p. m., instead of 6.00 p. m. The original time table will from that date be carried out.

Temporary Time Table is hereby cancelled.

A. LONNILEY, Chief Commissioner, Commissioners' Office, Halifax, 9th June, 1863. June 10