

he determined to get home as soon as he could, thinking it better to be railed at by his wife, than to be laughed at by the whole village.

If you have ever seen, on the first of September, a poor wounded partridge, the last of the covey, flying about from place to place, while every sportsman he came near had a shot at him, you may form some notion of the situation of poor Hodgkins as he went back to his cottage: sometimes walking fast that he might not be overtaken, sometimes moving slowly that he might not overtake others. Now in the lane, then in the field; skulking along as though he had been robbing a henroost, and was afraid to show his face. The cross by this time had become almost intolerable.

No sooner did he enter his cottage door, than his wife began: "And so you are come back again, are you, to play the tomfool! Here have been half-a-dozen of your neighbours calling to know if you are not gone out of your mind. It ever there was a madman, you are one; but I'll put that coat in a pail of water, or behind the fire, before I will have such antics played by a husband of mine; come, pull off your coat! I say, pull off your coat!"

The fiercer a fire burns, the sooner will it consume the fuel which supports it: and passionate people, in like manner, exhaust their strength by the violence of their anger. When Hodgkins found that there was no prospect of peace night or day, at home or abroad, so long as he continued to wear his cross he of his own accord rubbed it from his back.

The next Monday, Hodgkins went up to the tanhouse betimes, with a week's rent in his hand. "Ah, Robert," said Mr. Starkey, shaking his head, "I thought you would soon repent of your bargain. It is a good thing to encourage a contented disposition, and not to envy others, nor unnecessarily to repine at the troubles which God has been pleased to lay upon us. Let this little affair be a lesson to us both, for depend upon it, we never commit a greater mistake than when we imagine the trials of others to be light, and our own crosses to be heavier than those of our neighbours."

#### IT IS NOT IN THE FASHION.

How many families who are now suffering in poverty and wretchedness might have been comfortable and happy or perhaps independent; and instead of requiring the assistance of others to relieve their wants, would have been in a situation to dispense the blessings which wealth bestows to many a miserable being like themselves if they had not been the slaves of "Fashion."

Thousands have offered incense

At thy altar—and thousands still  
Tread in her mazy labyrinths  
And are lost.

It is to be regretted that such a blind fanaticism (if I may so call it) in following the fashions of the day should ever have caused

the ruin of a single individual; but I am sorry to say that proofs are not wanting in every city, village or hamlet, to satisfy any reasonable mind that many of the wretched degraded beings who may be seen staggering along the public streets, or the highway, with bloated visage and clothed in rags and filth, were once the "votaries of Fashion." Now suppose, gentle reader, we point out to you in definite and obvious terms what we mean by "Fashion," lest from the above you mistake our meaning.—There is, you know, "fashion" of dress, a la Francaise or a la Anglais, the strict votaries of which must change their costume pretty often if they wish to be considered "fashionable" or rank among the "bon ton" of society. And alas! how many have been utterly ruined even by striving to keep up appearances of wealth, when poverty with all its miseries was staring them in the face. Hundreds of young men who wished to appear "comme il faut" at a ball, assembly or fashionable "soiree," have at the expense of honour and reputation, engaged an "elegant suit" of their tailor for which they knew it was impossible for them to pay, and at the same time incurred other expences which they could not liquidate, and thus blindly passing beyond the limits of their income, have step by step been drawn into other "follies" which finally ended in irretrievable ruin! I do not mean that extravagance in dress alone is altogether the cause of poverty and misery, but I do say it is an advanced step towards it. For instance a young man commences business when he has attained his majority. He has no capital, or at most but a few hundred dollars, which he expects perhaps to double or even quadruple in the course of a year. Having arrived at that period of time, he finds his anticipations fully realized. Prosperity gains him friends, and "fashionable" ones too, and this young man finds himself surrounded by a train, who invite him to take a ticket to the next ball, or assembly; he consents, and of course must have a new coat, and a "fashionable" one too, no matter how nice and tidy his 'best' may be which he had but a few months before; "it is not in the fashion." Wishing to appear in as fine style as any of his young friends, the coat or perhaps a suit, is purchased at an expence of some 50 or 60 dollars, and when the evening arrives he attends the ball, dances till a late hour, complains of the headache the whole of the next day, and is entirely unfit for business. A short time after he receives an invitation to a "fashionable soiree," to attend which some other articles of dress must be purchased, that he may appear "comme il faut" in this society. Thus he begins his career by extravagance in dress, and finally becomes extravagant in every thing else; wastes his time in balls, assemblies, routs, theatres, &c, till at length he acquires such a zest for "pleasure" (if pleasure it may be called) that business is entirely neglected, he finds

his income insufficient to meet his expenses, or rather extravagances, and ruin is the consequence.

These are facts which cannot be controverted, for they are of daily occurrence. Many a happy and promising family has been reduced to poverty and wretchedness by striving to imitate or follow the fashions of the day. The principle cause of many failures and bankruptcies may be traced in many instances to extravagance and a blind devotedness to fashion. Young men of the present day wish to appear at setting out in life, in as fine "style" as any of their neighbours, whether their means are adequate or not to support it.—Consequently, without calculating the expence, they enter the matrimonial state, hire a house at a rent perhaps of 400 dollars per annum, for none but a modern built house will answer, as "it is not in the fashion." Then furniture must be purchased to suit the modern dwelling. "Soirees" must be given at an expence of one hundred or two hundred dollars, and what is the result?—Too often, alas; poverty, degradation and misery!

Young man! this piece of friendly advice would I give you; if your coat "is not in the fashion," if it be only decent, wear it till you have counted the cost of a new and "fashionable" one.—*American Traveller.*

#### MARRIED.

On Thursday last, by the Rev. Mr. Twining, Color Sergeant—Thomas Wisely, 88th Regiment, to Harriet, eldest daughter of Sergeant Major Cunningham, 1st Battalion Rifle Brigade.

#### DIED.

On Friday, at Dartmouth, Miss Charlotte Kaler, eighth daughter of Mr. Henry Kaler, in the 20th year of her age.

Sunday morning, Mr. David Keith, in the 62 year of his age.

Tuesday morning, Mr. John Nevil, aged 73 years—At Picton, on the 30th ult. Henrietta Carr—Narroway, daughter of James and Mary Narroway, of that town, aged 16 years.

In the Poor House, on the 20th April, Mary Dobin, aged 70 years, a native of Ireland.

#### REMOVAL.

The Subscriber has removed his Printing Establishment to the building north of M'Donald's Tobacco Manufactory, and nearly opposite Bauer's wharf—where all kinds of **JOB PRINTING**, will be executed at the shortest notice. He hopes by punctuality, and moderate charges, to merit a further share of public patronage.

**H. W. BLACKADAR.**

April 15, 1836.

Wanted, at the Printing Business, a Boy of about 14 years of age.—Apply at this Office.