

ties of temper and manner were more than compensated by his many excellent and amiable qualities. Their Lordships and suite had just met, and were proceeding to investigate rather an interesting case, when their deliberations were interrupted by a continued knocking at the outer court door.—Again and again the shrill tongued mace ejaculated, "Silence! silence there!" to little or no purpose; but when the Judge exclaimed, "What's the meaning of all that noise? Mace—officers, what are you about, that you don't put an end to that constant shuffle-shuffling?"—Officer. "It's a man, my Lord." "A man! what man, sir?" "He's at the outside, please your Lordship, and wants to get in." "Well, keep him out; keep him out I say, sir!"—The officer bowed or nodded assent, and the business of the court proceeded. By and bye, however, an individual possessing the right of *entree* walked into the hall of justice, and "the man," watching his opportunity, slipped in at the same time. By a levity and restlessness, however, by no means uncommon, he had not been well in till he wished to get out again—applying, perhaps, to a court of law what Chaucer presumptuously says of the blessed state of matrimony—

*"Marriage is like a rabble rout—
Those that are out would fain be in,
And those that are in would fain be out."*

With this he began to jostle every body near him; a proceeding which not only created a new hub-bub, but drew forth a fresh rebuke.—Judge. "What's all this now? Even if my ears were as sharp as those of Dionysius, and the room in which I sit as well contrived as the celebrated vault in which he kept his prisoners, it would be impossible for me to hear one word that the witness is saying."—Officer. "It's the man, my Lord." "What! the same man?"—"The verra same."—"Well, what does he want now?"—"He wants to get out, please your Lordship."—"Wants to get out! then keep him in; keep him in I say, sir."—The obedient officer did as he was directed; but the persevering man was not to be so easily driven from his purpose. Watching an opportunity, therefore, and elbowing his way to an open window, he mounted on what is called the *sole*, and appeared, contrary to all rule, to be meditating his escape in that direction; but the vigilant officer again caught the tartar, and again interfering, a fresh tumult ensued. His Lordship appeared angry (as well he might), and a third time exclaimed, "What's the matter now? is there to be no end to this?"—Officer. "It's, the man, my Lord."—"What! the same man again? Shew me the fellow and I'll man him."—The officer here pointed to a respectable enough looking individual, who, as he said, "had *crupper* up on the window-sole, and wanted to get

down again."—Judge. "Up on the window sole! Well, keep him up; keep him up I say, sir, if it should be to the day of judgment!" (perhaps his Lordship meant the *hour* of judgment.)—It is almost needless to add, that these successive interruptions threw the audience into a roar of laughter, and that the incorrigible man, while held in durance on the window-sole, had far more eyes turned upon him than either the prisoners or witnesses at the bar.

A WARNING WELL TAKEN.

When I began business I was a great politician. My muster's shop had been a chosen place for political discussion; and there, I suppose, I acquired my fondness for such debates. For the first year, I had too much to do and to think about to indulge my propensity for politics; but after getting a little ahead in the world, I began to dip into these matters again. Very soon I entered as deeply into newspaper argument as if my livelihood depended on it, my shop was often filled with loungers, who came to canvass public measures; and now and then I went into my neighbor's houses on a similar errand. This encroached on my time, and I found it necessary sometimes to work till midnight, to make up for the hours I lost. One night after my shutters were closed, and I was busily employed, some little urchin who was passing the street, put his mouth to the key hole of the door, and with a shrill pipe called out, "Shoemaker, shoemaker, work by night, and run about by day." "And what did you do," inquired the friend, "pursue the boy with your stirrup, to chastise him for his insolence?"—"No, no," replied Mr. Drew, "had a pistol been fired off at my ear, I could not have been more dismayed or confounded. I dropped my work, saying to myself, true, true, but you shall never have that to say of me again." I have never forgotten it; and while I recollect any thing, I never shall.

For the Mirror.

THE ORPHAN'S PRAYER.

Father of mercies, God of heav'n,
To thee on earth be glory giv'n;
To thee may ev'ry tongue give praise,
Each voice extol thy wond'rous ways.

Thou who dost rule the earth and sea,
And dwell'st in dark eternity;
God of the day, and God of night,
Prescient,—holy,—God of light,
In pity listen to my prayer,
A child of woe, an orphan spare.

Without a friend to hear my grief,
Without a hand to give relief,
I wander sadly and alone,
From ev'ry earthly tie far-thrown.
But tho' I am thus on earth bereft,
I feel that still there is one left

To listen to my plaintive wail;
To soothe me tho' all friends do fail
'Tis God in whom my trust I place,
Oh may I e'er deserve his grace.

X:

WEEKLY MIRROR.

HALIFAX, MARCH 13, 1835.

The Governor has appointed W. Q. Sawers, Esq. to be Custos Rotarum, in the place of James Foreman, Esq. resigned, and L. Hartshorne, L. Johnston, E. Cunard, E. Wallace, M. B. Almon, W. A. Black, J. Williamson, H. Bell, J. McNab, S. Story, S. N. Binney, and T. Hofterman, Esquires, to be Justices of the Peace.—W. Q. Sawers, J. Liddell, and J. L. Starr, Esqrs. are appointed Police Magistrates for the town of Halifax.—R. Fairbanks, M. Richardson, W. H. Roach, J. H. Tidmarsh, J. N. Shannon, and Joseph Starr, Esqrs. have resigned.

Caution.—A melancholy accident lately happened at Lunenburg. Two of Mr. Oxner's sons, with several other boys, were amusing themselves with a fowling piece,—which was loaded, when shocking to relate, it exploded, and the contents passed through the neck of one of the young Oxners, who died almost immediately.

The public should be on their guard, against being imposed upon, by counterfeit Mexican Dollars—several of them were in circulation last week. The Police have traced them to a soldier of the 83d Regt. who has been arrested.

FOREIGN.

The small pox is very prevalent in New York, several families have been afflicted with it, and twelve deaths occurred in a week.—Boston papers of the 3d inst. state that additional despatches had been received at Washington, from Mr. Livingston, the American Minister at Paris. The French Chamber of Deputies had come to no decision upon the Bill of indemnity, submitted to it. It is not probable, that any thing further will be done by the American Government, at present. M. Serrurier, had taken leave of President Jackson, and had reached Philadelphia on his way to New York, where a French sloop of war was waiting for him.

Erratum.—Instead of 3d line, of 6th verse of Poetr., on last page, read,

"Laugh as you did, o'er childish toys,"

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS. We must decline submitting Precocity's effusion to the public, as we fear that some of our readers would be inclined to give us a rap, if we did so. We acknowledge that he is a shrewd chap, and if he were a little more anglicised, there would be no coming up to him.—A word to the wise, &c.

A "Minor" is received.