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WHERE

All kinds of JOB PRINTING will be executed at
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NATURAL HISTORY.

Continued.

CLASS XIV. INFUSORIA, HAS TWO ORDERS:

Order 1. INFUSORIA APPENDICULATA includes minute, transparent, gelatinous animals, covered with hair and having horns and tails.

Order 2. INFUSORIA NUDA includes naked animalcule, seen only with the microscope, as the Monad, the smallest of living beings, found in vegetable and animal infusions.

These orders, as I have before stated, are again divided into genera. Some orders have two or three genera, and others have a hundred or more; they are therefore too numerous to be mentioned here. I will however take one of these orders, and show you how it is divided into genera. Under the order PACHYDERMA, for instance, the several kinds of Elephants are one genus; the Hippopotamus constitutes a genus; the various breeds of Hogs are a genus; Peccaries are a genus; the several kinds of Rhinoceros are a genus; the Tapirs are a genus; and the Horse, Ass, Zebra and Quagga are a genus.

These several genera are divided, as before stated, into distinct species; thus of the Elephant genus there are two species, one inhabiting Asia and the other living in Africa; so of the Rhinoceros genus there are several species, some having one horn, and some two. The same may be said of the other genera.—I hope the reader may now understand the subject of classification. He will bear in mind that a species includes all the animals in the world of the same kind; thus all the horses in the world constitute a species; all the asses constitute a species, and so on. Those changes which are effected in a species of animals by climate and other circumstances are designated by the word variety; thus the several

kinds of dogs are one species, but have become divided into different breeds, as the spaniel, mastiff, pointer, &c., each of which is called a variety of the dog.

BIOGRAPHY.

JOHN LOCKE.

John Locke, a celebrated philosopher, was born at Wrington, in Somersetshire, in 1632. After taking his degrees in arts at Oxford, he entered on the study of physic and made great proficiency. In 1672, when lord Shaftesbury was appointed chancellor, that nobleman made Mr. Locke secretary of presentations, which place he lost when his patron was deprived of the great seal. In 1671 he went to Montpellier for the recovery of his health, and continued abroad till lord Shaftesbury was appointed president of the council; but in 1682, that nobleman, to avoid a prosecution for high treason, withdrew to Holland, and was accompanied by his friend. In 1685 the English envoy demanded Mr. Locke of the states, on suspicion of his being concerned in Monmouth's rebellion, which occasioned him to keep private, and employ himself in finishing his essay on Human Understanding. At the close of the revolution he returned to England, and was made a commissioner of appeals, and in 1695 a commissioner of trade and plantations. He died at Oates in Essex in 1704. His principal works are, an Essay on Human Understanding, 2 vols. 8vo.; Letters on Toleration, 4to.; Treatise on Civil Government, 8vo.; and Thoughts concerning Education, 12mo.

THE STAG-CHASE.

"I returned, and saw under the sun, that the race is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong."
Eccles. ix. 11.

It was in that delightful season of the year, when the foliage of the trees are tinted with yellow and brown; when the leaves are seen flying here and there in the breeze; and when the air of autumn is somewhat freshened with the approach of winter, that I joined in a stag-chase with all the eagerness and buoyant spirits of youth.

I love to look back on the sunny seasons of my youthful days, for they tell me that I have had my share of pleasure, and that I ought not, therefore, to repine when the common cares of life surround me.

And do you think I could find pleasure in such a cruel amusement as that of pursuing a poor terrified animal, and seeing it torn in pieces by dogs? No! no! I hope my heart was ever a stranger to such a feeling.

The stag-chase of which I speak was quite a different thing.

I had been playing in the green lane with my brothers, when our favourite game was proposed, and away started my eldest brother, who, being the tallest, looked the most like a stag, especially as he had stuck two leafless boughs in the band of his cap.

Away he started, and we after him: it was just the place for a stag-chase, for the right was a very steep bank, rugged and broken; but when the stag got to the top, he had the range of a large field. Here, however, his chance of escape was doubtful, for at one place there was a large pool, and the dogs were swift, and kept pretty close to his heels. On the other side was a kind of dingle, or coppice, where the large trees had been felled, and many then lay on the ground, stripped of their bark. Here the stag ran among the branches, turning and winding on all sides.

As we differed in ages, so we varied in dispositions. I remember my brother John ran faster than any of us, and kept very close to the stag for some time, but, at last, he was quite tired out, and could not keep up at all. George was cunning enough, for sometimes he hid himself behind a tree, and pounced out upon the stag suddenly; and then, again he would run across the fields a nearer way, and meet him.

What a laugh we had at Thomas! He ran along holding his head so high, that he did not see a piece of timber lying on the ground till he tumbled over it. I think we all met with some disaster or other, but I shall never forget scrambling up the bank to get over the hedge at the top of it. Three of my brothers were close behind me. I had hard work to get up, and caught hold of a stick to help me: the stick was rotten, it snapped in two; down I went, rolling against my brothers, when we all tumbled into the ditch together. Fortunately it was dry, but we were warmly received at the bottom of it by some stinging nettles, which made us hastily retreat, and I repented putting faith in a rotten stick.

Notwithstanding all our running, turning, and dodging, we could not catch the stag; for, in spite of all our swiftness and cunning,