

FOR THE MIRROR.

Mr. BOWES,

Sir,—As little attention has been paid by the periodicals already established in Halifax, to furnishing "useful and entertaining knowledge," for the instruction of the juvenile portion of the community, I feel happy to observe that you have announced your intention of devoting a part of "The Weekly Mirror" to instructive and interesting selections, expressly for their perusal. This will stimulate genius, encourage talent, and promote industry among our youth in the pursuit of knowledge.

It has been found in older countries, that the useful information afforded by cheap publications have been productive of the most pleasing and salutary reforms in the general tone of society. The minds of the young have been filled with a spirit for literary research, and the seeds of knowledge implanted therein, which will ripen into maturity as they ripen, and spread the offspring of their fruitful foliage, over the barren and uncultivated soil.

The cheapness of your publication, Mr. Bowes, will enable such young persons as are apprentices, to purchase it, (where there are three or four in one shop,—it would be but a trifle among them—were they to join in taking it weekly,) and enrich their minds with the useful information of its pages.

We have many examples of the great and innumerable blessings conferred upon man by those valuable publications which are yearly issuing from the Press of the Mother Country. The people there are, in general, very intelligent and well informed, and this is owing to the swelling flood of cheap periodicals that is inundating the country—and washing away from their minds those black stains which bigotry and superstition have imprinted. In the United States, publications of all names and descriptions, devoted to literature and science, are daily springing into existence, and shedding the rays of knowledge and wisdom over the land. Shall Nova-Scotia, then, remain last in the walks of literature and science? If not, what will tend to her advancement in those points, more than the diffusion of cheap juvenile publications? Let us encourage them,—they give an impetus to the taste of the young for reading.

I trust, Sir, you will succeed in your undertaking; and sincerely hope that an enlightened public will consider the propriety of giving to their children to read, "Useful and Entertaining Knowledge"—instead of pampering them up with love-tales and romances—which too often prove ruinous and destructive to their moral principles.

I remain, Sir,

Your's truly,

N—.

Halifax, Jan. 20; 1835.

HALIFAX, January 23, 1835.

The proprietor of the Mirror has found it convenient to alter the day of its publication. It will be issued in future on FRIDAY, instead of Wednesday.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Our paper being in type before we received the communication from "Zamia," it will appear next week. "Z." is admissible.

From the Halifax Journal.

Mr. MUNRO,

I trouble you with the following quotations, because the first is beautifully simple, and fit for the very prayer of innocent Childhood—the second, may warn us against that hypocrisy which, in the best of us, pollutes the purity of life, and abuses that truth of character which is so inherently beautiful—The next should remind us; that there are treasures, which if indeed laid up in heaven, will never rust or canker there.—The last teaches us, to seek for comfort not in the mere locality of the situation in which Providence may place us, but in that inward government and mind which minister true comfort.—It is indeed our feelings which usually

"Give the tone,
To whatever we look upon."

ORION.

From the "Doctor."

The following beautiful lines are offered as having been written by a little girl on her sampler:—

Jesus permit thy gracious name to stand,
As the first effort of an infant hand;
And as her fingers on her sampler move,
Engage her tender heart to feel thy love;
With thy dear children may she have a part
And write thy name thyself, upon her heart."

"All men and women are verily as Shakespeare has said of them, merely players—when we see them upon the stage of the world; that is, when they are seen any where except in the freedom and undressed intimacy of private life.

That which is of the earth, earthly perishes with wealth, rank, honors, authority, and the earthly and perishable things. But nothing that is worth retaining can be lost.

After all, the common varieties of human character will be found distributed in much the same proportion everywhere; and in most places there will be a sprinkling of the uncommon ones.—Every where you may find the selfish and the sensual; the careless and careless; the cunning and the credulous; the working and the reckless.—But kind hearts are also every where to be found—right intentions, sober minds, and private virtues."

Antisthenes wondered at mankind, that in buying an earthen dish, they were careful to sound it least it had a crack; yet so careless in choosing friends as to take them flayed with vice.

on Monday morning the former went in the dress he came in, and was not covered.

the name of the present month January, derived from Janus, a heathen god having faces, the one looking before, the other behind. The moral is good,—it teaches us, at the commencement of the year we should reflect on the past and prepare for the future.

FOR THE MIRROR.

Scene and arrival in Demerara in 1829.

The splendid view that presented itself of George town and surrounding country, was a spectacle which shall not easily be forgotten. The ships of war and the East-India merchantmen were dressed, and their yards manned, and salutes fired. This was delightful and interesting, but common; though such a sight as the cannon presented, very few have ever witnessed.—The wharves—inbeats—on posts—on house tops—rough doors and windows, in short, wherever a human foot could stand, was one huge mass of black faces. It will, I doubt not, be allowed, that this scene was something new and strange to an European landing, and the object of which he could not fully comprehend. Before landing it was whispered amongst the passengers, that the inhabitants of the island were in open rebellion; however, fate decreed otherwise, as on our landing, we were made to understand that the Lord Bishop of Barbadoes had arrived, and therefore we quitted the margin of the river, the barge in which he was, passed slowly along. The emotions of the multitude were truly tremendous; they instantly drew up their arms and waved their handkerchiefs; they danced, jumped, and rolled on the ground; they sang, and screamed—shouted and roared, till the whole surface of the place appeared to become one vast grin of pleasure. Then they gave vent to a thousand wild exclamations of joy and passionate congratulations, uttered with such vehemence, that, new as it was to me, it made me shudder, until I was in a measure restored by a chorus of negro girls in these words. "De Bissop is come again; de bissop is come! He is coming to marry us all."

The Lieutenant-Governor issued a proclamation, commanding all the Members of the Court of Policy and other inhabitants of George Town, to meet at the Town Council Room, to congratulate the Lord Bishop on his arrival among them. The meeting accordingly took place, and during the ceremony, one of the sons of Africa got rather obstreperous, which called for this report from one of the peace-makers, "Silence there! what de matter wid you, what for you make all dat dere noise? Me no tand dat sort of ting—Quaco you one—rascal nega—me take away your cullasse, ya savey da? what for you make de noise? Because you nasty, drunk wid rum—You ought be shamed, me no here massa Bissop wid noise; now de Bissop is come—de King send him from him home na England to take care of us all, he is very much gentleman, and he de King send all de garson—He savey every ting yourself Your wife and your piccaniny do, so Quaco you better no drink rum any more, me done wid you now."

This harangue, of which the above is an imperfect sketch, produced a great effect, and a murmur of applause arose from the assembled black audience. The Bishop then addressed them, and the Governor laid down the law civiliter, so he spake to them spiritually; his manner was really affectionate and impressive, his subject simple and cogent, and he concluded by solemnly blessing, in the name of God, the whole congregation.—They all listened and stared, and was as ignorant of the nature of the address and what was going on, as they were to the proceedings of the Chamber of Deputies in France.

VERITAS.

Fresh Water Bridge, Jan. 20.