

PASSING THOUGHTS.

BY CHARLOTTE ELIZABETH.

The Gipsy.

"Do you want your fortune told, ma'am?" said one of these outcast tribe, as we met, a short time ago, on a broad heath. I shrank instinctively from the bold, half-wild, but earnest, look of her brilliant eyes, and, with a silent nod of the head, walked on. This was followed by a feeling of self-reproach, that I could not stifle: the circumstances were such, that I could not have spoken to the unhappy creature for a number of carriages, donkeys, and disorderly persons, were there clustered together, on the occasion of some neighbouring fair or races; and I had difficulty in conducting two or three children over the disagreeable spot which we were obliged to pass. But the gipsy pressed itself on my mind, whether, if I had been so situated under less unfavourable circumstances, I should have resisted the impulse of natural aversion, and addressed that poor depraved gipsy as an immortal soul, destined to an eternal, unchangeable state of being, and evidently hastening along the path of destruction. I could not satisfactorily answer my own query; there is no aptitude in the natural heart to such work; and it is idle to speculate on what we would do in circumstances merely supposititious. I have like Peter, vaunted, in the hour of safety, that they would go to prison and to death for sinners sake and the Gospel's sake, when the trial actually came, were made ashamed of their vain boasting, and wished their faith others, shrinking with terror from the anticipated hour of temptation, in mistrust of their own experienced weakness, have, out of that weakness, been made so strong, that their names now stand enrolled among the boldest and brightest in the noble army of martyrs. The habit of fancying scenes and situations, with the part that we ourselves should take in them, is more harmful, than is generally supposed. "As thy day, so shall thy strength be," is the promise given; and we ought by no means to anticipate the day, seeing that we cannot anticipate or calculate the measure of strength that God may see good to furnish.

But I must return to the gipsy. The rencontre with her led me to a long train of thought, which occupied me during the rest of my walk. I was near an abode of poverty, and could not but recall the touching anecdote of the monarch and venerated monarch George III., who, when hunting near Windsor, with his characteristic tenderness of feeling, relinquished the enjoyment of the chase out of compassion to his exhausted horse, and gently riding alone through an avenue of the forest, was led by the cry of distress to an open space, where under a branching oak, on a little pallet of straw, lay a dying gipsy woman. Dismounting and hastening to the spot, his majesty anxiously inquired of a girl, who was weeping over the sufferer, "What, my dear child can be done for you?" "Oh, sir, my dying mother wanted a religious person to teach her, and to pray with her before she died. I ran all the way before it was light this morning to Windsor, and asked for a minister, but no one could I get to come to me to pray with my dear mother." The dying woman's agitated countenance bore witness that she understood and felt the cruel disappointment. The king.—O lovely lesson for kings!—exclaimed, "I am a minister; and God has sent me to instruct and comfort your mother." Then, seating himself on a pack, he took the hand of the gipsy woman, and blessed the nature and demerit of sin, and pointed her to Jesus, the one and all sufficient Saviour. His words appeared to sink deep into her heart; her eyes brightened, she looked up and smiled; and, while an expression of peace stole over her palid features, her spirit fled away, to bear a precious testimony before the King of kings of that MINISTER'S faithfulness to his awful charge. When the party, who had missed their sovereign, and were anxiously searching the wood for him, rode up, they found him seated by the corpse, speaking comfort to the weeping children. The sequel is not less beautiful: I quote the words of the narrative. "He now rose up, put some gold into the hands of the afflicted girls, promising them his protection, and bade them look to Heaven. He then wiped the tears from his eyes, and mounted his horse. His attendants, greatly affected, stood in silent admiration. Lord L. was going to speak; but his Majesty, turning to the gipsies, and pointing to the breathless woman, said, with strong emotion, "Who, my lord, who thinkst thou was neighbour unto these?"

It is very seldom that these Indians take any prisoners, and even the rights to the development, rather than expose himself to the more or less dreadful fate which may befall him, according to the will of the victors. During my residence at Anaco, a party of these Indians, who had returned from the Southern Andes, were passing a night at the distant Gibe of the Indians. The unfortunate prisoners were doomed to be put to death, and their property was divided among the victors, and the offer of considerable presents had no influence over the insatiable Indian thirst for

ently waited for the next morning. The prisoner looked forward to his inevitable fate with that stupid indifference which has nothing in common with the courage of the hero. The man who more than half-degenerated, has never experienced the happiness of a softer feeling, resigns without emotion the cheerless boon of existence. The noise of the festival in honour of the triumph resounded throughout the night, and at daybreak a large circle of the men and all the women assembled before the fort. The prisoner stood in the centre of a smaller circle, composed of twenty warriors, each armed with a long lance. Three shallow pits had been dug at his feet, and a short stick was put into his hand. In a loud voice he related his deeds, and named the enemies who had fallen by his hand; and as he pronounced each name he broke off a piece of the stick, which he threw into one of the pits and contemptuously trampled under foot. The shouts of the indignant hearers became louder and louder, and the woman, transformed into furies, answered with yell and screams to every new name. One lance after the other was lowered and pointed closer and closer at the breast of the scornful enemy. The last piece of the stick was dropped; the last and greatest of all the names was pronounced; and at the same instant resounded from a hundred throats the fearful wailing of the Chibotoo. Twenty lances pierced the prisoner, who was lifted high into the air, and then fell dead upon the ground.

HABITS OF SHEEP.—They perseveringly follow their leader wherever he goes; but if, in case of sudden alarm, any one of the flock runs forward to escape, and thus takes the lead, the rest generally follow him, regardless of any obstruction. Of this singular disposition, Dr. Anderson once witnessed an instance in the town of Liverpool. A butcher's boy was driving about twenty fat widders through the town; but they ran down a street along which he did not want them to go. He observed a scavenger at work with his broom a little way before them, and called out loudly for him to stop the sheep. The man accordingly did what he could to turn them back, running from side to side, always opposing himself to their passage, and brandishing his broom with great dexterity; but the sheep, much agitated, pressed forward, and at last one of them came right up to the man, who, fearing it was about to jump over his head while he was stopping, grasped the short broomstick in both hands, and held it over his head. He stood for a few seconds in this position, when the sheep made a spring and jumped fairly over him, without touching the broom. The first had no sooner cleared this impediment than another followed, and another, in such quick succession, that the man, perfectly confounded, seemed to lose all recollection, and stood in the same attitude till the whole had jumped over him, not one of them attempting to pass on either side, though the street was quite clear. As this took place during wet weather, the man was entirely despatched over with dirt before they had all passed; and it is impossible to conceive a more ludicrous appearance than the poor fellow made on the occasion.

SONGS OF SCOTLAND.—If it be asked why the songs of Scotland are more beautiful than those of other lands, and why they carry with them a greater influence? The answer is easy. Those who wrote them, were not writing for a caste, but for a people—they were addressing themselves to a universal mind—they were throwing the robe of poetry over joys and sorrows which they had themselves shared—they were addressing a whole people in language which all understood. Conventionalities were nothing to them. They hallowed the loves of the village maiden—asserted the inherent dignity of man's nature, whether the clay tabernacle was clothed in silk or woollen and blessed the poor man's heart by exalting his affections. Had the song-singers of Scotland not been poor men singing for poor men—had they bowed their knees in lordly halls, and sung for and of the few instead of the many, Scotland had had no popular national songs.

QUAKER WIT.—A Quaker at Norwich, one of the Gurney family, having bought a horse which proved unsound, of a gentleman named Bacon, he wrote to inform him of it, but received no answer. Shortly after, meeting the seller at Norwich, he requested him to take back the horse, which the other positively refused to do. Finding his remonstrances of no avail, the Quaker calmly said, "Friend! thou hast doubtless heard of the devil entering the herd of swine, and I find that he still sticks fast in the Bacon. Good morning to thee, friend!"

STOVES, OILS, & C. FRANKLIN and Cooking STOVES, Water Pails, Churns, half and quarter boxes RAISINS, RICE, & C. Cotton Baling and 100 American CHAIRS. Just received from London, and for Sale by W. & A. GILBERT, 10, Old Bailey, London. Also, a large quantity of CUCUMBERS, & C. for Sale by the same.

TO HOUSEKEEPERS, & C. THE SUBSCRIBER begs to intimate, that on his late visit to the UNITED STATES, he selected at the different Manufactories, and imported in recent Arrivals, A great variety of Stoves, Comprising almost every description of COOKING, FRANKLIN, HALL, OFFICE, KITCHEN, and other STOVES, there manufactured nearly all of entirely New Patterns and Descriptions here, and at unprecedented Low Prices. September 29 ROBERT D. CLARKE

CARD. MR. WM. F. TEULON, Practitioner in Medicine, Obstetrics, &c. having now spent one year in England, returns thanks for the attention and favors which he has experienced from the public during this term. At the same time he is obliged to acknowledge that owing to the healthy state of the Town, and other causes his support has been very inadequate, — he therefore requests the renewed exertions of his friends, as having with a family of seven experienced great difficulties; but which might soon be overcome if he had a sufficient professional engagements. Having practised the duties of his profession three years in this peaceful Province, and nine years in a neighbouring colony, previous to which he had assiduously studied for several years in the metropolis the human system; normal and diseased, and the arrangements of Divine Providence in reference to the preservation and regeneration of health in the respective functions; he has obtained a habit, a confidence, and a love of the science and art of healing, which he would not willingly exchange for any of the gilded acquirements of life, but to give these efficiency he must secure the favours and confidence of a number. With this laudable object before him, he respectfully invites their attention, and promises to use his studious endeavours to emulate the conduct of those worthy members of the profession, who have proved its ornaments, and not that only, but the ornaments of civil and scientific life; and also of Humanity. W. F. Teulon General Practitioner; next House to that of H. Bell, Esq. M. P. A. Aug. 18

MERCANTILE AND NAUTICAL ACADEMY. THOMAS BURTON, BEGS leave to notify to his friends and the public, that he has opened an Academy in Brunswick-Street, opposite the New Methodist Chapel; where he intends instructing youth of both sexes, in the following branches of education, viz. Orthography, Reading, Writing, English Grammar, Arithmetic, and Mathematics, generally. Likewise, Maritime and Land Surveying, Geometry, Trigonometry, Navigation, and the Italian and modern methods of Book-keeping by double entry. The strictest attention will be paid to the morals and advancement of each pupil as may be committed to his care. July 5

HUGH CAMPBELL, No. 18, Granville St. RESPECTFULLY acquaints the Public, that he has received by the late arrivals from Great Britain, a Supply of the following articles, which he sells at his usual low terms. CHAMPAGNE, Claret, Burgundy, Hock; Santems, Vin-de-Grave, Blackburn's and others sup. Madeira, Fine old Brown, and pale Sherris, fine old Port, Marsala, Tenerife, Bucellas, Muscatal and Malaga. Fine old Cognac pale and colored. BRANDIES, Do. Hollands, fine old Highland Whiskey, Do. Irish Whiskey, fine old Jamaica Rum, direct from the Home Bonded Warehouse. Assorted Liqueurs, Cherry Brandy, Curacao and Maraschino. Barclay and Perkin's best London Brown Stout, Edinburgh and Alton ALES—Hodgson's pale do. Fine light Table do. and Ginger Beer. Nova Scotia superior flavored Hams; Cheshire and Wiltshire Cheese, double and single refined London and Scotch Loaf Sugar, muscatal and bloom Raisins, Almonds, selected preserved Fruits, a general assortment of Pickles and Sauces, Olive Oil, for Lamps, Robinson's patent Soap and Grease, Cocoon, and West India Coffee, and wine Bleach, with a general assortment of Groceries, all in his line.

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