

Placed one of the first among the victims the Creole had his eyes blindfold and his arms tied; already the satellites of death adjusted their murderous arms upon the unfortunate, deprived of hope and ready to die. O happiness! O sentiment! sacred of nature, what powers is yours! You anticipate the years in uncommon persons whom you animate with your divine fire; you lend them the foresight of the wise and the strength of men in their infancy.

At the precise moment of the signal for the discharge of the artillery, a little girl comes running, crying, 'My father! O my father!' Vainly they try to take her away from danger; vainly they threaten her—nothing stops her—nothing intimidates her. She rushes towards her father, she attaches herself to his body, which she presses closely with her little arms, and waits for the moment to perish with the author of her days.

O my daughter, dear child! only and sweet hope of thy weeping mother, said her father trembling and melting into tears, 'retire, I entreat thee, I order thee,' 'O my father,' responded the maiden, 'let me die with you!'

Oh! what an empire has virtue over souls most ferocious! this unexpected incident discourses the commander of the massacre. Without doubt, he was a father also. The voice of admiration, the cry of pity, rise suddenly from his heart! He alleges a specious pretext for delivering the Creole from death, and causes him to be reconducted to prison with his child. A moment of delay is sometimes precious. The face of affairs having shortly changed, the good father was released; and since that happy day, he ceases not to relate, with the tenderest emotion, the heroic action of his little daughter, aged then only ten years.

THE POLAR STAR.

Among the northern constellations, that which is situated nearest to the north pole, and is termed the little bear, is naturally the first to attract our notice. The last star of the tail is but two degrees from the pole, and is thence denominated the polar star. It may be easily distinguished from all the neighbouring stars, because it seems scarcely to change its position, and is almost always observed in the same point of the heavens. Notwithstanding it appears to be fixed, this star revolves round the pole but its motion is so slow, and the circle which it describes so small, that its change of place is scarcely perceptible. This apparent fixity of situation renders the polar star an infallible guide, especially to mariners. In all ages, especially before the discovery of the compass, navigators had not a surer conductor than the polar star; and even now, since the invention of that instrument, so invaluable to seamen, this star sometimes proves, when the sky is serene, a guide on which they may rely more securely than on the

magnetic needle, and which conducts them with unerring certainty to the most distant coasts.

The advantages which we derive from the polar star naturally lead me to the consideration of the benefits conferred on us by the revealed word of God, especially of the gospel. How inestimable a gift for a man tossed about on the tempestuous ocean of the world, and surrounded with the obscurity of night. Without this guide I lose my way, and am unable to find the track that leads to God and everlasting felicity. Without the word of God for my conductor, I wander to and fro, sometimes racked with fears, sometimes cheered by hope, but always in uncertainty. In the divine revelation alone I find a certain and invariable rule, by which I can pursue with courage what is set before me, and accomplish it with joy. Henceforth will I, therefore, follow this unerring guide as attentively as the pilot consults the polar star, and will keep it constantly in view, that I may never go astray. By its assistance I shall at length arrive in safety in the desired port, where I shall enjoy everlasting repose and felicity.

GLASS.—Glass does not exist in a natural form in many places. The sight of a native crystal, probably, led men to think originally of producing a similar substance by art. The fabrication of glass is of high antiquity. The historians of China, Japan, and Tartary, speak of glass manufactories existing there more than two thousand years ago. An Egyptian mummy two or three thousand years old, was lately exhibited in London ornamented with little fragments of coloured glass. The writings of Seneca, a Roman author who lived about the time of our Saviour, and of St. Jerome, who lived five hundred years afterwards, speak of glass being used in windows. It is recorded that the Prior of the Convent of Weymouth, in Dorsetshire, in the year 674, sent for French workmen to glaze the windows of his chapel. In the twelfth century the art of making glass was known in this country. Yet it is very doubtful, whether it was employed in windows, excepting the e of churches, and the houses of the very rich, for several centuries afterwards; and it is quite certain that the period is comparatively recent when glass windows were used for excluding cold and admitting light in the houses of the great body of the people, or that glass vessels were to be found amongst their ordinary conveniences. The manufacture of glass in England now employs about forty thousand people, because the article, being cheap, is of universal use.—*Working Man's Companion.*

Diogenes being asked—How one should be revenged of his enemy? answered—By being a virtuous and honest man.

FOR THE MIRROR.

S. M. Air—Shirland.

Ye saints that love the Lord,  
Come sing aloud his praise;  
Your hearts and souls with one accord,  
In tuneful voices raise.

Sing of his wondrous love,  
Sing of his grace and power;  
Tell how he left his throne above,  
Sing of his dying hour.

His love! what tongue can tell,  
Or half his beauties sing?  
In every thing He does excel,  
Oh what a glorious King!!

His grace how full and free,  
His power is great indeed;  
He left his throne to die for me,  
For me the "LAMB" did bleed.

Bless him ye earth and sky,  
Ye seas his name adore;  
All things below, and all on high,  
Praise him for evermore.

A. Z.

The chr. Industry 7 days from Boston, arrived this morning, bringing papers to 31st ult.

BOSTON, March 30.

FROM ENGLAND.—The Packet ship Francois 1st, arrived at New-York from Havre, via Plymouth, England, brings London dates to Feb. 15th, two days later. The news is not important.

Mr Somonosoff, first Secretary to the Russian embassy at London, has been appointed Minister to Washington. He will proceed to the United States from England.

Lord Brougham is still in feeble health, at his seat, Brougham Hall.

A new treaty of commerce is spoken of between England and France.

The emperor of Russia has confiscated more of the Polish estates.

Coroner's Inquest.—An Inquest was held on Saturday the 2d of April, on the body of a youth named Robert Hutton, who was out shooting on Good Friday, and was accidentally shot by a companion. He had gone before to fire at some birds, and while the other, whose peice was cocked, was bringing it to the half cock, it went off, and Hutton received the charge in his hip, from the effects of which he died the following day. The Jury returned a verdict that the deceased was accidentally killed.—*Times.*

MARRIED.

On Saturday last, by the Rev. Mr. McIntosh, Mr. Alexander Carsens, to Mrs. Sophia King of this town.

DIED.

On the 2nd inst. Robert, fourth son of Mr. W. H. S. Neal, aged 4 months.

Yesterday morning, in the 84th year of her age, Mrs. Ann Geddes, widow of the late Charles Geddes, Esq. Her funeral will take place on Sunday next, at one o'clock, from the house of the late Doctor Clark, in Barrington street; when her friends and acquaintance are requested to attend.