

A Borrowed Countenance.—A Gascon Officer, demanding his salary from the Minister of War, maintained that he was in danger of dying with hunger. The Minister, who saw that his visage was full and ruddy, told him that his face gave the lie to his statement.—“Ah, sir,” said the Gascon—“don't trust to that; *this face is not mine*—it belongs to my landlord, who has given me credit for a long time past.”

In a late turn out of a certain troop in this city—a love stricken corporal begged the captain to march down Pearl street, ‘because as how his lass would be watching at the window for him.’ The captain good-naturedly complied, and to heighten the joke placed him at the front of the troop. The whole party was in a titter on receiving the hint from the captain, but when they passed the house and saw the fair one at the window they burst into a roar of laughter at our hero; who swelled himself out to such a degree as to tear three buttons from his coat.—*N. York paper.*

A caricature has lately been got up in London on the Hygean or Vegetable Pills. A poor wretch is represented as having taken a dozen for the cure of the tooth ache. But lying in the wet all night, the vegetable pills have sprouted out in various parts of his body. A great gooseberry tree has taken root on his head, leeks, onions, and carrots have shot out from his finger's ends—rickety beans are hanging down his back, and mustard and cress over the other parts of his body—he is truly a pitiable sight.—*Id.*

A hint from the Pulpit.—A dissenting preacher in Norfolk (Eng.) lately gave notice, that if tradesmen had any difficulty in getting their debts paid by his congregation, and would deliver the bills to him, he would present them to the persons, before the congregation, and know the reason they were not discharged, as he knew there were a great many pretenders to sanctity who were notoriously dishonest.

What next?—A cabinet-maker at Milan has invented a machine with cylinders, which executes any sum in the three first rules of Arithmetic, for which the Institute of Milan has awarded him a gold medal.

EDUCATION is a companion which no misfortune can depress—no clime destroy—no enemy alienate—no despotism enslave. At home a friend—abroad an introduction—in solitude a solace—in society an ornament.

It shortens vice—it guides virtue—it gives at once, grace and government to genius. Without it, what is man? A splendid slave! a reasoning savage! vacillating between the dignity of an intelligence derived from God, and the degradation of passions participated with brutes.

THE WEEKLY MIRROR.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1835.

By His Majesty's Packet Spay, which arrived on Monday, in 30 days passage, London Papers to the 6th, and Falmouth to the 8th August were received. The Corporation Reform Bill had passed the Commons, and caused some very warm and interesting debates in the House of Lords.—The motion ‘That evidence be taken at the bar of the House in support of the allegations of the several petitions, praying to be heard against the bill’—was carried by a majority of 70 against Ministers, although it was strongly opposed by Lord Melbourne.

An attempt was made to assassinate the King of France on the 28th July—many distinguished individuals were killed, and others dangerously wounded—the particulars of which will be found below.

Capt. J. W. Dundas, R. N. has been appointed Governor of Bermuda, and Colonel McDonald of the Royal Artillery, Governor of the Bahamas; Lord Aylmer, it is said, will have the command of the Forces in Ireland.

A destructive fire took place at Charlestown, near Boston, on the evening of the 25th ult., which destroyed about one hundred buildings; the loss is estimated at one hundred thousand dollars.

H. M. Ship Pique arrived at Quebec on the 23d ult. in 29 days from Portsmouth, with the new Governor-General, the Right Hon. Earl Gosford, Sir Charles Grey, and Sir George Gipps; F. Elliot, Esq. Sec'y. Hon. Captain Clements, Hon. Mr. Moreton, Mr. Walcott, Mr. Ponsonby, and Mr. Ingleback, all it is said, attached to the Commission.

PALMOUTH, August 8.

ATTEMPT TO ASSASSINATE THE KING OF THE FRENCH.

The Paris Journals have for some days been filled with accounts of the attempt which was made to assassinate the King on Tuesday the 28th of July.

The event, strange to say, was fully foreseen. The Duke of Orleans was recalled from Switzerland, that he might not be absent in case of extremity. M. Thiels, who was informed of the intent, though unable to trace it, insisted on joining the cortege of the King with the other ministers, and with many who otherwise might have dispensed with being present at the review.

The National Guards of the different districts of Paris occupied the south side of the Boulevard, and the troops of the line the northern side. Near eleven the King, accompanied by his three sons, and a most numerous suite, began to proceed along the line. He reached the Boulevard du Temple about twelve o'clock and as he advanced towards the extremity of it, just opposite the Jardin Turc, an explosion took place. Marshal Mortier, who was behind the King, fell, being shot through the heart; and General Lachaise de Verigny also fell, being mortally wounded in the head. The King's horse received a shot in neck and reared, which brought the rider's arm in contact with the head of the horse on which one of the princes was riding. Louis Philippe thought himself wounded, and observed, “I am hit, but it is nothing.” Whilst the dead and wounded were transported into the Jardin Turc, attention was directed to a small house directly opposite, of three stories, and of but one window in breadth. It was a wine shop

on the ground-floor and on the floor above it. From the window above the latter the explosion came. The house was searched, and the machine which caused the explosion found. It was precisely of that kind used in manufactories of arms for trying gun-barrels. Twenty-five of these were fastened in double row, and pointed on the street. Five had burst in the explosion. When the police surrounded the house a man was observed swinging from the back window by a cord; he flung himself into an adjoining court, and was seized. He was severely wounded in the face, no doubt by the bursting of the five guns, and some of the flesh of his forehead hung over his eye. His name is Girard, a mechanic by trade, about 28 years of age, and under this name he had taken the room three months back. Though unable to speak, he nodded his head in assent to the questions whether he was the author of the explosion. The window in which he had fixed his battery was covered with one of those jalousies which draw up; and it was the drawing of it up, it was supposed, which caused the delay in the fire, and which directed it against those immediately behind the king, rather than against the monarch's person. Besides Marshal Mortier and General Lachaise de Verigny, there were killed, Captain Villate, Aid-de-Camp of Marshal Maison; M. Rieussee, Colonel of the 8th Legion of the National Guard; Messrs. Prudhomme, Ricard, Legor, and Benetter, of the same legion. There were moreover, two men in the crowd killed, besides a woman and a child. Five Generals were wounded, General Colbert, severely; General Heymes, in the face; also Generals Pelet, Blin, and Brayer. Colonel Raffat is dangerously wounded. The Duke of Broglie received a ball, which fortunately was turned by the decoration of the Legion of honour which he wore; it lodged in his cravat. The king continued to review to the last. In the evening, the royal family drove to the house of the Duchess of Treviso, widow of Marshal Mortier, to condole with her upon the lamentable event of the morning. The journals, of whatever colour, are unanimous in their expression of mourning and reprobation.

MARRIED

At Cork, on the 16th July, Mr. Robert Wallace, Music Master of the 60th Rifles; to Miss Mary Liddell, of Halifax, N. S.

At Ship Harbor, on the 15th August, by the Rev. Mr. Stevenson, Mr. John McNeil, Carpenter, of Halifax, to Miss Catharine Marks, of the former place.

DIED,

On Friday last, Anna Catherine, infant daughter of Captain Thomas Boole, of this Town, aged two weeks.

On Monday afternoon, after a short illness, which he bore with christian fortitude to the divine will, Mr. Jacob Merkel, only son of Mr. James Merkel, in the 26th year of his age.

JOB PRINTING.

THE Subscriber begs to acquaint his Friends and the Public generally that he has commenced business in the Building at the head of Mr. M. G. Black's wharf, where he is prepared to execute all Orders in the Printing line; and hopes to merit a share of their favors.

☞ Pamphlets, Circulars, Cards, Hand-Bills, Catalogues, &c. &c. printed at the shortest notice, and on reasonable terms.

H. W. BLACKADAR.

Halifax, July, 1835.