

after the poor gentleman expired, a deputation of two members from the club came to inquire after their president's health, and received for answer, that he was already dead. This confession explained the whole matter. The delirious patient had very naturally taken the road to the club, from some recollection of his duty of the night. In approaching and returning from the apartment, he had used one of the pass keys already mentioned, which made his way shorter. On the other hand, the gentlemen sent to inquire after his health, had reached his lodging by a more circuitous road, and thus there had been time for him to return, to what proved his death-bed, long before they reached his chamber. The philosophical witnesses of this strange scene, were now as anxious to spread this story, as they had formerly been to conceal it—since it showed in what a remarkable manner, men's eyes might turn traitors to them, and impress them with ideas far different from the truth.

Fortune-tellers often predict some calamity, as sickness or death, which actually comes to pass. Here we see the power of imagination in producing the effect feared. The fear of death has often deprived one of life. An instance of the power of imagination in this respect, is given by Stuart in his journal of a residence at the Sandwich Islands; one of the most entertaining and instructive books in our language.

'A thief,' says he, 'was put to flight from our yard one day, while we were at dinner. A lad joined in the chase, and seized the culprit, but lost his hold by the tearing of his outer garment. The thief was greatly exasperated, and immediately engaged a sorcerer to pray the boy to death. Information of this reached the lad in the course of the afternoon; and we soon perceived him to be troubled by the intelligence, though he attempted with us to ridicule the superstition. The next morning, he did not make his appearance with the other boys; and upon inquiry from them, they said he was sick. We asked the nature of his sickness; to which they replied—that he was sick from the prayer of the sorcerer perhaps. We found him lying in the corner of his house, pale with fear, and trembling like an aspen leaf, and discovered that he had not slept during the night; we were satisfied that the whole arose from terror; and compelled him, notwithstanding his declaration that he was too sick to come from his retreat—diverted his mind—set him to work, and before noon he was as full of life and spirits as ever—laughed at his fears, and began to defy the power of the sorcerer.'

To be Continued

FOR THE MIRROR.

The following brief account of the downfall of a youth, affords a melancholy instance

of the fatal consequences of permitting our covetous disposition to predominate.

D— was the son of a poor but respectable farmer, who lived not many miles Eastward of Halifax. He received a fair education, and at the age of 16 he entered the services of Mr. D—, as clerk in his store. Here he exhibited many tokens of future usefulness to his master—being intelligent and active, and well acquainted with the Gaelic—the only language that many of his master's customers could speak. But, ere he was long in his new situation, temptation in some of its most delusive forms, presented itself to him. Mr. D—'s many engagements elsewhere prevented him from being very much in the shop, and D— was thus left in charge of his master's property.—With his first deviation I am unacquainted; probably he at first shuddered at the idea of meddling with what was not his own, and formed resolutions of integrity. Had these, his first resolutions been strictly adhered to, he might in future life, have proved an ornament to his profession; but being from home, he had no kind friend to warn him—no affectionate parent to dissuade him, when tempted; under these circumstances he could not overcome his covetous disposition. He extracted from his master's drawer a portion of his profits. This was the commencement of a speedy downfall. The practice became frequent—and in his eyes the sin less heinous, or perhaps no sin at all, to retain for himself a portion of his master's profits. Among other things a valuable watch was purchased with the money thus obtained. Having free access to the cellar, he purloined therefrom, night after night, a number of wine bottles, which were carried to the workshop of an acquaintance, who instead of admonishing him, cheerfully regaled himself upon their contents.

Thus rapidly did poor D— hurry down the stream of dissipation overcome by temptation in every form it might present itself. But these things could not remain long. A circumstance unnecessary now to relate, led to a discovery of the whole affair—a search was made and it was found that property to a great amount had been purloined by this injudicious, unhappy youth, who was immediately discharged from his master's service, with the loss of that which he ought to have esteemed more valuable than riches, namely a good character.

Had you during the last summer, entered the Jail-house in —, you there would have observed, confined within its limits, a man of grey hairs, bending under the inirmity of old age, with a countenance fully indicating sorrow within. Upon inquiry, you would have been told, that he was the unfortunate parent of the youth whose unhappy history we have just narrated. Rather than permit his son to suffer the punishment due to his crime he became security for the pay-

ment of the lost property. But being poor, and unable to pay the amount when demanded, he was confined in jail for the recovery of the same. Unhappy parent! he thus procured his son's liberty by the sacrifice of his own.

This, dear reader, is the short history of this wayward youth. May it prove an instructive one to you. You perhaps are young, and exposed to many temptations; but beware of the consequences if you permit them to overcome you. Temptation may present itself in many ways, but your first care should be to shun the place where it is most apt to present itself. Thus you will frequently pass in safety while others less judicious are overcome. MELVILLE.

P...u, April 1835.

WEEKLY MIRROR.

FRIDAY, APRIL 24, 1835.

The Annual Meeting of the Halifax Temperance Society, was held at the Acadian School room, on Tuesday evening, an interesting report was read by the Secretary, and an able Address delivered by the Rev. Mr. Ritchie. The officers elected for the ensuing year, were J. W. Johnston, Esq. President; B. Murdoch, Esq. V. P. Mr. J. H. Anderson, Treasurer; Mr. E. Ward, and J. Slayter, Esq. Secretaries. A managing Committee of 12 gentlemen, including all the resident Clergymen of the Town was also chosen. Presidents of other Temperance Societies to be members (ex officio) of the Committee.

LONDON, March 21, 1835.

THE FRENCH CLAIM.—With respect to the American Indemnity, the Paris correspondent of the London Times writes as follows:—"The fate of the American Question seems tolerably secure. It is expected that the report of the Committee will be presented on Saturday, [21st] and that the discussion will be brought on in course of the next week. An amendment on the motion for the adoption of the report, which is understood to recommend the simple and unconditional recognition of the Treaty, will suggest that the whole question be opened, that a rigorous investigation of the claims be entered into, and that nothing more be paid than such investigation shall show to be due. It is expected, however, that the ministers, with the aid of those earnest remonstrances which daily arrive from all the great commercial towns of the kingdom, will be able to command a majority of about 10, in favour of the simple adoption of the report; and the Legislative sanction of the treaty.

A Public Meeting of the Halifax Poor Man's Temperance Society will be held in the Methodist Protestant Church on Wednesday evening next, at half-past 6 o'clock. The friends of Temperance and the public generally are invited to attend. Several Gentlemen may be expected to address the meeting.