

able sufferings, he recommended to the care and protection of this his tried and approved friend, in terms of peculiar regard and endearment, the most tender and sacred object of his private affections.

But no language can represent this pathetic and affecting scene, with a force and energy equal to the sublime simplicity of the evangelist's own narrative: "Now there stood by the cross of Jesus, his mother, and his mother's sister, and Mary Magdalene. When Jesus saw his mother, and the disciple by, whom he loved; he saith to his mother, Behold thy son! Then he saith to the disciple, Behold thy mother! and from that hour that disciple took her to his own home." MELMOTH.

TO MECHANICS.

The real respect a man receives, will always be proportioned to what he is able to do. Now there is no good reason why a mechanic, so far as his business is concerned, cannot do as much towards improving his own mind, and aiding the general progress of society, as a trader. Which contributes most to intellectual improvement, think you, the selling of articles one has manufactured, or those he has purchased?—the operations of the workshop, or the packing up of merchandize; the general oversight of the business of a store, or superintending the executions of mechanical contracts?

Success in some pursuits, doubtless demands, more extensive information, and a better disciplined mind, than in others; but in general, the mere fact of a man being engaged in this or that particular calling, provided it is an honest and useful one, neither adds to, nor subtracts any thing from, his claims to respect.

All sensible people see and acknowledge that a man who possesses a well educated mind, and whose moral conduct is unexceptionable, is deserving of a much higher rank, in the community—is much more entitled to the confidence and respect of his fellow citizens, than one of an opposite character, though the former may earn his support in some laborious employment, and the latter be engaged in a "splendid business," and the "heir apparent" of an hundred thousand.

What though some foppish knight of the yard stick, or dandy grocer, does pass by a substantial mechanic without a nod of recognition, or even with a haughty toss of the head; it is a species of puppyism perfectly in character, while the man passes on, with dignity and self-respect, conscious of possessing the esteem of those, who know him best, and equally indifferent to the attentions, or neglect, of the mere Jackdaws of society.

If Mechanics suppose that they are regarded by any class of their fellow citizens, engaged in other pursuits, as inferior to

themselves, because they are mechanics, I think a little observation and reflection will convince them, that it is an idle and mistaken notion, having, in a general application, no foundation in truth—We are not only children of the same parent—members of the same family, but as fellow citizens, our interests are strongly connected.—The lawyer, the doctor, the trader, the butcher, the baker, the blacksmith, the carpenter, and the shoemaker, are all dependent on each other, for encouragement and support. That community, therefore, is the happiest, in which this mutual relation, and dependence are clearly perceived, and are regarded as so indispensable to the proper organization of society, that ungenerous suspicions, and feelings of hostility, between different classes never arise. These jealous suspicions, are so unworthy the intelligent mechanics of Bangor; that it is hoped wherever they exist—if they exist at all—that a proper self-respect, and a desire to do justice to their friends, will induce those, by whom they are entertained, to abandon them at once.—*From the Mechanic and Farmer.*

SEPTEMBER.

There's not a worm that crawls my path,
Nor blade of grass that decks the sod,
But bids me raise my heart above,
And tells me it was made by God.

Every returning season of the years speaks to us of God. Each month has its own beauties, and brings to us its blessings, teaching us that the love of God fails not; that his tender care is still over us. We may see him in every thing. His mercies are new every morning, and renewed every evening. The mild, pleasant days of September, its cool breezes, its luscious fruits, and all its variety of blessings, are gifts from the same gracious hand. We could not live a moment without God.

We see the changing seasons come and go, Winter succeeds to summer, and summer follows winter; we see that the sun shines upon us, and we have light; that he leaves us, and darkness covers the earth; but do we ask, why this is? God is in all these changes; the power that works, and moves all things, is His, who said, "While the earth remaineth, seed time and harvest, and cold and heat, and summer and winter, and day and night shall not cease!" Were He for a single moment to withdraw his hand, all this perfection of beauty and regularity would become utter confusion.

But the wicked heart, the heart that is not changed by God's Holy Spirit, does not love to see God in all things. Dear reader, is this the case with you? If you have any love for God; if you have looked up to Him as your Father, reconciled, to you for the sake of Jesus Christ our Redeemer; then have you been able to look upon the works of his hand; and to love them because they

were made by God. To look upon the glorious sun, the gentle moon, and even upon the little insects, and the blade of grass, and say, "my Father made them all!" If not,—"ye are yet in your sins."—[*Youth's Friend.*]

HALIFAX, SEPTEMBER 2, 1836.

COURT OF VICE ADMIRALTY.

On Thursday 25th ult. the Commissioners of the Court of Vice Admiralty assembled, for the trial of Clem Petit and Samuel Loramore, charged with an act of murder and piracy on a voyage from Eastport to Annapolis, in June last. The Commissioners were His Hon. Charles R. Fairbanks, Hon. T. N. Jeffery, Hon. J. Allison, and C. W. Wallace Esq. Judge Fairbanks addressed the Grand Jury, who retired, and on Friday morning brought in a true Bill against the prisoners, for the murder of Michael Redden, by means of blows and by throwing into the sea, when within a league of Campo-Bello, on the coast of Nova-Scotia.

The Court was then adjourned, and on Monday morning again met and proceeded with the trial of the prisoners. The Solicitor General addressed the Court, detailed the circumstances of the case, and directed the attention of the Jury to those points of most importance in a legal view.

There were three female witnesses, besides the Collector of Annapolis—Mrs. Campden, Mrs. Winchester, and Mrs. Kniffen.

Mr. Doyle and Mr. Smith were counsel for the prisoners, and the latter gentleman addressed the Jury on their behalf. The trial continued until Tuesday night. The Jury retired about half-past 8 and returned about 9 o'clock, finding a Verdict of manslaughter against Loramore, and acquitting Petit.

On Wednesday the Court again met, and sentenced Loramore to 14 years transportation.

Clem Petit was recommitted to Jail to await his trial for a misdemeanour.

Launch.—The new Snip Margaret, built for S. Cunard & Co. by Mr. Lyle at Dartmouth was launched on Saturday Morning last.—She is said to be the largest vessel ever built there, her burthen is 627 tons, length over all 128X33 feet.

MARRIED.

On Tuesday, by the Rev. Mr. McIntosh, Captain McLean of the brig *Mary Alice*, to Miss Isabella Robinson. At the same time Mr. James Norval, to Miss Jane Robinson; immediately after the ceremony, they left for Windsor, to spend the honeymoon.

Bills of Lading for sale at this office.