

and the prize is yours! It was thus with Franklin; it can be thus with you. 'Tis well worth contending for, and success may attend you; and the "stars" will be brighter than the "stripes."—*Record of Genius.*

SINGULAR INCIDENT.

"At a public house in Scotland a soldier stopped to take some refreshment. He was ushered into a room where the landlord happened to be making merry with some neighbors, and the soldier being a man of wars and travels, he highly entertained them with stories. At length one of the most inquisitive Highlanders asked him what was the most cruel sight he had ever seen in his life. He answered he had seen many a revolting sight, but something connected with the massacre of Glencoe beat them all! and there he saw fifteen men bound hand and foot, then placed side by side on a bench, and sixteen musket-balls fired through their stout hearts! Upon this the landlord took an occasion to go out, and beckoned one of his neighbours to follow.

"I now understand," said he, "that this red coat was at the murder of my father, for he was one of those sixteen men; I am resolved to run him through with my dirk this instant." "Agreed my brave Donald, said the neighbour, but first let him entertain us with more of his adventures." They went in together, sure of their prey, requested him to continue his narrative.

"About dawn," continued he, "we were under orders to quit Glencoe, passing by a brook, we heard the scream of a child. The captain said to me, "Go, Duncan, destroy that child if it be a male, if a female spare it." I found a decent looking woman forcing a corner of a blanket in which it was wrapt into its mouth, to prevent it crying and thus to save it. My heart melted with pity—I told the captain it was a female child."

Upon this the landlord exclaimed, "I was that infant, in my mother's lap! often has she told me the tale with tears of gratitude! I had a little while ago resolved to slay you; but now, put of that red coat, and be as one of my brothers forever!" So saying, he called his aged mother and related the circumstance to her, who was sensibly affected at having the deliverer of her child pointed out to her. His discharge from the regiment was purchased, and he is now an inmate and faithful servant in the employ of the inkeeper.

THE MONTHS—No. 10.

October was called by the Saxons "wyn monath," or wine month, it being the season for making their domestic wines. The weather is generally clear and settled. The temperature of the atmosphere is gradually subsiding to coldness. The gradual manner in which the seasons advance & retire deserves

our admiration and praise.—*We calculate on the return of the seasons, and provide, with respect to clothing, food, &c. accordingly.—The trees now assume the rich livery of autumn; as the season advances, the colours become more rich and diversified.*

"The fading many colour'd woods,
Shade deep'ning over shade, the country round
Imbrown; a crowded umbrage, dusk and dun,
Of every hue, from wan declining green
To sooty dark."

One particular circumstance, connected with the present season, ought not to be overlooked; it is, that the falling of the leaf indicates not the death, but the life of the tree. If a branch is broken or cut off, while in full leaf, or struck by lightning, the leaves wither, but remain on. To produce the natural fall of the leaf, the branch must live while its leaves die, and are thrown off by the retreat of the sap, and the contraction of the sap vessels.—Hence in a transplanted tree, if the leaves that were on it at the time of its removal drop clean off, there is reason to believe that the sap has retreated to the root, and will put forth, with renewed vigour, on the return of spring; but if the withered leaves still cling to the tree, there is reason to apprehend that it is dead.

The attentive observer may now find abundant source of admiration, in noticing the various ways in which the seeds of the vegetable kingdom are dispersed, and their future propagation provided for. Many are furnished with plumes or wings, and are spread far and wide by the wind; others, lay hold of whatever passes them, and are carried to distant places. In some parts of England this month is particularly chosen, on account of its mild temperature, for the brewing of malt liquor designed for long keeping, which is therefore called *OLD OCTOBER*.

THE WEEKLY MIRROR.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1835.

The New-York American has the following paragraph:—

Halley's Comet was observed by Professor Anderson, of Columbia College, on the morning of Saturday, the 19th, a little before 2 o'clock, visible to the naked eye, and again this morning still more distinctly, about the same hour. It may be readily seen as he informs us, with an ordinary opera glass, by any one who knows its place. It should be looked for in a range with two stars of the third magnitude, in the knees of the Twins, and as much above the higher stars as that is above the lower. About 1 o'clock this Constellation may be seen a little to the north of the eastern part of the heavens.

The Astronomical Hoax Explained.—The town has been agape two or three days

at the very ingenious astronomical hoax, prepared and written for the Sun newspaper, by Mr. Locke, formerly the police reporter of the Courier and Enquirer. Mr. Locke, is an Englishman by birth, is a graduate of Oxford or Cambridge, and was intended for the church.—*N. Y. Herald.*

It is rather singular that the news from the Moon should have made its appearance in the Sun.

His Majesty's Ship La Pique sailed from Quebec on the 17th inst. for England. Lieutenant-General Lord Aylmer and Lady Aylmer were Passengers in her.

H. M. S. President was expected to leave Quebec for this Port on the 23d inst.

MARRIED

At Philadelphia, on the 7th inst. by the Rev. David W. Bardine, Mr. William Ryall formerly of Saint John's Newfoundland, to Isabella Ann, youngest daughter of the late, Mr. Hugh Blackadar, of this town.

Tuesday evening, by the Rev. Rector of St. George's, Mr. Edwin Clarke, to Miss Mary Westray, second daughter of Captain John Stairs.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Knight, Mr. Henry G. Laurilliard, to Miss Margaret Matilda, third daughter of the late Mr. John Rogers, of this place.

On Wednesday evening last, by the Rev. Thomas Taylor, Mr. James Alexander Haverstock, to Miss Maria Hilpert, both of this place.

DIED

On Saturday last, Henry Green, youngest son of Mr. William Morton, of this town, aged 2 years.

Monday morning, Richard Fenerty, in the 25th year of his age, son of the late Thomas Fenerty.

WILL BE PUBLISHED

On or before Saturday, the 17th instant, AN ANSWER

To the Rev. THOMAS TAYLOR's Letters to WILLIAM JACKSON, on CHRISTIAN BAPTISM.

Price 6d. October 2, 1835.

EDWIN STERNS,

GOLD AND SILVER SMITH,
Corner of Duke and Buckingham Streets.

☞ The highest price given for old Gold and Silver. October 2.

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.