

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

The Institute has attempted to obtain the best original copy available for filming. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of filming, are checked below.

L'Institut a microfilmé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de filmage sont indiqués ci-dessous.

Coloured covers/
Couverture de couleur

Covers damaged/
Couverture endommagée

Covers restored and/or laminated/
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée

Cover title missing/
Le titre de couverture manque

Coloured maps/
Cartes géographiques en couleur

Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black)/
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)

Coloured plates and/or illustrations/
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur

Bound with other material/
Relié avec d'autres documents

Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion along interior margin/
La reliure serrée peut causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la marge intérieure

Blank leaves added during restoration may appear within the text. Whenever possible, these have been omitted from filming/
Il se peut que certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais, lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas été filmées.

Additional comments:/
Commentaires supplémentaires:

Coloured pages/
Pages de couleur

Pages damaged/
Pages endommagées

Pages restored and/or laminated/
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées

Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées

Pages detached/
Pages détachées

Showthrough/
Transparence

Quality of print varies/
Qualité inégale de l'impression

Continuous pagination/
Pagination continue

Includes index(es)/
Comprend un (des) index

Title on header taken from:/
Le titre de l'en-tête provient:

Title page of issue/
Page de titre de la livraison

Caption of issue/
Titre de départ de la livraison

Masthead/
Générique (périodiques) de la livraison

This item is filmed at the reduction ratio checked below/
Ce document est filmé au taux de réduction indiqué ci-dessous.

10X	14X	18X	22X	26X	30X
<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
12X	16X	20X	24X	28X	32X



The Weekly Mirror,

Is Printed and Published every Friday,

BY H. W. BLACKADAR,

At his Office, nearly opposite Bauer's wharf, and adjoining north of Mr. Allan McDonald's.

WHERE

All kinds of JOB PRINTING will be executed at a cheap rate.

Terms of the Mirror Five Shillings per annum payable in advance.

NATURAL HISTORY.

SILK WORM.

This insect is said to have come originally from the northern parts of China, and by degrees, the cultivation of it has extended to Europe and America. It feeds upon the leaves of the black or white mulberry for about six weeks, during which period it changes its skin four times. It then ceases to feed, and begins to form an envelope, or cocoon, of silken fibres in some convenient spot, producing minute threads, till it has formed an oval yellow case, about the size of a pigeon's egg. In this case, it changes into a chrysalis, and in about fifteen days, the moth is produced, which is very short-lived. The cocoons are generally exposed to great heat, in order to kill the insect before the moth is produced, as it discharges a colored fluid which injures the quality of the silk. The length of the thread is from three to five hundred yards, composed of two united filaments glued together. The manufacture of silk goods has been known from the earliest times.

BIOGRAPHY.

HENRY ALDRICH.

Henry Aldrich, was born in Westminster in 1647. From Westminster school he went to Christchurch, Oxford where he was elected student. In 1681 he was installed canon of Christchurch, and in the same year took the degree of D. D. He wrote, in the reign of James II. two able tracts, "On the Eucharist." At the Revolution he was made dean of Christ church,

and every year published a Greek classic, or part of one, by way of present to the students of the college. He was one of the persons entrusted with the publication of Lord Clarendon's History; he had a great knowledge of architecture and music, as appears by Peckwatersquare, in oxford, the chapel of Trinity college, and the church of All Saints, designed by him; and the numerous church services and anthems which he composed. The dean was also the composer of two catches, viz "Hark the bonny Christ-church bells," and the other, "A smoking Catch." He held the rectory of Wem, in Shropshire, and in the convocation of 1702 he sat as prolocutor. He died in 1710. Besides the above works he printed "Artis Logicæ Compendium," and the Elements of Architecture, in Latin

THE ORPHAN OF BATTERSEA,

OR, THE JUDGEMENT OF SIR THOMAS MORE.

In the pleasant fields of Battersea, near the river side, on a spot which is now covered with houses, dwelt, three hundred and ten years ago, the blind widow, Annice Collie, and her orphan grandchild, Dorothy. These two were alone in the world, and yet they might scarcely be said to feel their loneliness; for they were all the world to each other.

Annice Collie had seen better days; for she was the daughter of a substantial yeoman, and her husband, Reuben Collie, had been a gardener in the service of good Queen Catherine, the first wife of King Henry the Eighth; and Annice had been a happy wife, a joyful mother, and a liberal house-keeper, having wherewithal to bestow on the wayfarer and stranger at their need. It was, however, the will of God that these blessings should be taken from her. The Queen fell into adversity, and being removed from her favorite palace at Greenwich, to give place to her newly exalted rival, Anne Boleyn, her faithful servants were all discharged; and, among them, Reuben Collie and his son, Arthur, were de-

prived of their situations in the royal gardens.

This misfortune, though heavy, appeared light, in comparison with the bitter reverses that had befallen their rival mistress; for the means of obtaining an honest livelihood were still in the power of the industrious little family; and beyond that their ambition extended not.

Reuben Collie, who had spent his youth in the Low Countries, had acquired a very considerable knowledge of the art of horticulture, an art at that time so little practised in England, that the salads and vegetables with which the tables of the great were supplied, were all brought, at a great expense, from Holland, and were, of course, never eaten in perfection. Reuben Collie, however, whose observations on the soil and climate had convinced him that these costly exotics might be raised in England, procured seeds, of various kinds, from a friend of his in the service of the Duke of Cleves, and was so fortunate as to rear a few plants of cabbages, savoy, brocoli, lettuces, artichokes, and cucumbers, to the unspeakable surprise of all the gardeners in London and its environs; and honest Reuben narrowly escaped being arraigned as a wizard, in consequence of their envy at the success of his experiment. He had hired, on a long lease, a cottage, with a small field adjoining, at a reasonable rent, of Master Bartholemew Barker, the rich tanner of Battersea; and this, he and his son, Arthur, had, with great care and toil, converted into a garden and nursery-ground, for rearing fruit trees, vegetables, costly flowers, and herbs of grace; and this spot he flattered himself would, one day, prove a mine of wealth to himself, and his son after him. That golden season never arrived; for Arthur, who had, during a leisure time, obtained work in a nobleman's garden at Chelsea, for the sake of bringing home a few additional groats, to assist in the maintenance of his wife, Margaret, and his little daughter, Dorothy, who lived with the old people, was

unfortunately killed by the fall of an old wall, over which he was training a fig-tree.

The news of this terrible catastrophe was a deathblow to Reuben Collie. The afflicted mother and wife of Arthur, struggled with their own grief to offer consolation to him; but it was in vain, for he never smiled again. He no longer took any interest in the garden, which had been before so great a source of pleasure to him: he suffered the weeds to grow up in his borders, and the brambles to take root in his beds. His flowers bloomed unheeded by him, and his fruit trees remained unpruned; even his darling exotics, the very pride of his heart and the delight of his eyes, whose progress he had, heretofore, watched with an affection that almost savored of idolatry, were neglected; and, resisting all the efforts which his wife and daughter-in-law could make to rouse him from this sinful state of despair, he fell into a languishing disorder, and died a few months after the calamity that had rendered him childless.

And now the two widows, Annice and Margaret Collie, had no one to work for them, or render them any comfort in their bereavement, save the little Dorothy: nevertheless, they did not abandon themselves to the fruitless indulgence of grief, as poor Reuben had done; but, the day after they had, with tearful eyes, assisted at his humble obsequies, they returned to their accustomed occupations, or, rather, they commenced a course of unwonted labor in the neglected garden, setting little Dorothy to weed the walks and borders, while they prepared the beds to receive crops, or transplanted the early seedlings from the frames. And Dorothy, though so young, was dutifully and industriously disposed, and a great comfort to them both: it was her especial business to gather the strawberries and currants, and to cull the flowers for posies, and carry them out to sell daily; nor was she afraid to venture, even to the great City of London, on such errands, though her only companion and guard was a beautiful Spanish dog, called Constant, which had been given to her, when quite a little puppy, by her royal mistress, good Queen Catherine, who was wont to bestow much notice on the child; and she, in her turn, fondly cherished the dog for the sake of her former benefactress. But Constant was, for his own sake, very deserving of her regard, not only for his extraordinary sagacity and beauty, but for the faithful and courageous attachment which he manifested for her person, no one daring to attack or molest her while he was at her side. Constant was, moreover, very useful in carrying her basket of posies for her, while she was loaded on either arm with those which contained the fruit; and so they performed their daily peregrinations, each cheering the other under their burdens, with kindly

words on the one part, and looks and gestures of mutely eloquent affection on the other. Very fond and faithful friends were this guileless pair: and they were soon so well known, and excited so much interest, in the environs of London, that they were treated and caressed at almost every gentleman's house on the road: and the little girl found no difficulty in disposing of her fruit and flowers, and was as happy as a cheerful performance of her duties could render her. But these pleasant days did not last; the small-pox broke out in the neighbourhood:—Dorothy's mother was attacked with this fatal malady, and after a few days' severe illness, died; and the very night after the melancholy and hurried funeral of her beloved daughter-in-law took place, Annice Collie was laid upon the bed of sickness with the same cruel disease, and Dorothy was roused from the indulgence of the intense sorrow into which she was plunged by the unexpected death of her last surviving parent, to exert all her energies for the succor of her aged and helpless grandmother. "I know not how it was that I was enabled to watch, day and night, beside her bed, without sleep and almost without sustenance," would the weeping orphan say, whenever she referred to that sad period; "but of this I am assured, that the Lord, who feedeth the young ravens when they cry unto him, had compassion upon us both, or I never could have been supported, at my tender years, through trials like those. 'In the multitude of sorrows that I had in my heart, his comforts refreshed my soul;' and it was through his mercy that my dear grandmother recovered: but she never beheld the light of day again, the cruel disease had destroyed her sight." Yes, in addition to all her other afflictions, Annice Collie was now blind, a widow, childless, and destitute; yet was repining far from her; and, raising her sightless orbs to heaven, when she was informed by the sorrowful Dorothy of the extent of the calamity that had befallen her, in the loss of her daughter-in-law, she meekly said, with pious Lit, "It is the Lord, and shall I complain or fret myself because he hath, in his wisdom, resumed that which, in his bounty, he gave? Blessed be his holy name for all which he hath given, and for all that he hath taken away; though these eyes shall behold his glorious works no more, yet shall my lips continue to praise him who can bring light out of darkness."

But the illness of herself and her deceased daughter-in-law had consumed the little reserve that poor Annice had made for the payment of their rent; and their landlord, a hard and covetous man, who had, ever since the death of Reuben Collie, cast a greedy eye on the garden, which he and his son had made and planted with such labor and cost, called upon the poor widow on the quarter-day, and told her, with many

harsh words, that, unless she resigned the lease of the garden to him, he would distrain her goods for the rent she owed him, and turn her and her grand-daughter into the street.

"It is hard to resign the lease of the garden, which has not yet remunerated us for the sum my poor husband laid out upon it, just as it is becoming productive; but I am in your debt, Master Barker, so you must deal with me according to your conscience," said the blind widow; on which he took the garden into his own hands, and made a merit of leaving the two forlorn ones in the possession of the cottage.

And now Dorothy betook herself to spinning, for the maintenance of herself and her helpless relative; but it was not much that she could earn in that way, after having been accustomed to active employment in the open air: and then, her grandmother fell sick again of a rheumatic fever, and Dorothy was compelled to sell first one piece of furniture and then another to purchase necessaries for her, till at length nothing was left but the bed on which poor Annice lay; and, when Dorothy looked round the desolate apartment that had formerly been so neat and comfortable, she was almost tempted to rejoice that her grandmother could not behold its present dreary aspect.

Winter again approached with more than ordinary severity: quarter day came, and found the luckless pair unprovided with money to pay the rent; and their cruel landlord turned the blind widow and her orphan grandchild into the street: and, but for the benevolence of a poor laundress, who, out of pity, admitted them into her wretched hovel by the way-side, they would have had no shelter from the inclemency of the night that followed. Annice, helpless as an infant, sunk down upon the straw, whereon her compassionate neighbor had assisted in placing her, and, having expressed her thanks, turned her face to the wall; for she could not bear that her son's orphan should see the tears which she vainly strove to repress: but she could not hide them from the anxious scrutiny of the weeping girl. Dorothy did not speak, but looked very earnestly on the pale cheek and sunken features of her venerable grandmother, while she appeared to hold communion with her own heart on some subject of very painful interest. At length she rose up with the air of one who has effected a mighty conquest, and exclaimed, "Yes, dearest grandmother, it shall be made—I will sell Constant."

"Sell Constant!" echoed her grandmother; "can you part with the gift of our royal mistress?"

"Not willingly, believe me," said Dorothy, throwing her arms about the neck of her mute favorite, and bursting into a flood of tears; "but how can I see you want

bread? It is not long since that I was offered an angel of gold for him by a servant of the Duchess of Suffolk; and this I selfishly refused at that time, saying, I would rather starve than part with my dog. Alas, poor fellow! though I have shared my scanty pittance with him, since your illness he has suffered much for want of food: famine hath touched us all; and I have reason to reproach myself for having retained a creature I can no longer maintain."

The next morning she rose at an early hour, and, accompanied by her faithful Constant, took the road to Westminster, to inquire if the Duchess of Suffolk were still disposed to purchase him at the price she named; but she returned, bathed in tears, and in great distress, having encountered two ruffians, in a lonely part of the road at Knightsbridge, one of whom claimed Constant as his property, violently seized upon him, and, in spite of her tears and remonstrances, carried him off, threatening her with very harsh usage if she attempted to follow.

Poor Dorothy! this appeared one of the severest trials that had yet befallen her: at any rate it was one of those drops of bitterness which make a brimful cup of misery overflow; and, regardless of the soothing or expostulations of her grandmother, she wept and sobbed all that night, refusing to be comforted.

To be continued.

ORIGIN OF THE MATERIALS OF WRITING.

"The feast of reason, which from reading springs,
To reasoning minds the highest colace brings;
'Tis books a lasting pleasure can supply,
Charm while we live, and teach us how to die."

The most ancient mode of writing was on bricks and on tables of stone; afterwards on plates made of different materials, on ivory, on the bark of trees, and on their leaves. Specimens of most of these modes of writing may be seen at the British Museum, London. There are several copies of the Bible written on palmleaves, still preserved in various collections in Europe. The ancients, doubtless, wrote on any leaves they found best suited to their purpose. Hence we use the word leaf of a book, as well as of a tree.

In the book of JOB mention is made of writing on stone, and on sheets of lead. The law of MOSES was written on stone. And history informs us of leaden tables, sheets of lead, bronze tables, the walls of houses, and furniture, employed to mark or write upon; and the Arabs used to carve remarkable events on the shoulderbones of sheep, which were tied together and hung up in their houses.

These early inventions led to the discovery of tablets of wood, made of the trunks of trees, and covered over with a thin paste of wax, on which they wrote with an iron bodkin, called a *style*, which was sharp at

one end to make the letters with, and blunt at the other to blot them out or efface them, in case of correction. The Romans used a style made of bone; and when they wrote on softer materials, seeds or canes split like our pens, which are still used for writing in the East. By the word *pen*, in the translation of our Bible, we are always to understand an iron style.

In progress of time, the art of writing consisted in painting with different kinds of ink. This new mode of writing occasioned the invention of materials proper for it. They now choose the thin bark of certain trees and plants; they wrote on linen, and at length they prepared the skins of animals. The first place where skins were dressed for this purpose, was Pergamos in Asia, and these are called parchment.

When the Egyptians employed for writing the bark of a plant or reed, called Papyrus, or Paper-Rush, it was found more convenient than any thing which had been before used. And it is this which has given the name to our paper, although our paper is made of linen rags, as we propose to show in a future article.

It was in the eighth century that parchment came to be used instead of papyrus; and paper is also of great antiquity. Our word Book is taken from the Danish name of the beech-tree, which is *bo*; because beeches, being most plentiful in Denmark, were used to engrave upon. Formerly, instead of folding the bark, parchment, or paper, as we fold ours, it was rolled up as it was written upon, and the Latin name given to these rolls is used by us; hence we say a volume, volumes, although our books are made up in pages, and cut and bound. The books of the ancients were rolled on a pin, and placed upright, the titles being written on the outside in red letters, or *rubrics*, and looked like a number of little pillars ranged on the shelves.

THE BLIND.—"Father," said a young one of a flock to us a few days since, "how does that poor blind man find his way home?"

"He has a cane in his hand," my child, "and feels his way along towards his distant home."

Shortly afterwards, the following paragraph met the eye of the child:

"LIGHT FOR THE BLIND.—The whole New Testament, in raised characters, for the blind, is completed at Boston, and bound in two volumes. The Massachusetts Bible Society contributed liberally to defray the expense of printing, and the completion of the work has been announced to the Society."

Having ascertained that the letters were raised on the page of the volume, the child significantly observed that this was probably another plan by which the blind could feel their way along towards a distant home.

CHRISTMAS HYMN.

With one consent let all the earth
The praise of God proclaim,
Who sent the Saviour, by whose birth,
Salvation to us came.

All nations join to magnify
The great, the wondrous love
Of Him who left for us the sky,
And all the joys above.

But vainly thou, in songs of praise
We hear a joyful part,
If, while our voices loud we raise,
We lift not up the heart.

We, by a holy life alone,
Our Saviour's laws fulfil;
By them his glory best is shown,
Who best perform his will.

May we to all his words attend
With humble pious care!
'Then shall our songs to heav'n ascend,
And find acceptance there.

MARRIED.

On Sunday evening, by the Rev. W. Jackson, Thomas Nixon, to Elizabeth, fourth daughter of Mr. James Ives, of this town.

On Tuesday the 6th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Martin, Mr. Robert Jemison, to Harriet Elizabeth, youngest daughter of the late Mr. William Townsend.

DIED.

On Sunday, Mr. John Johnson, Mason of this town, a native of Northumberland, England, in the 50th year of his age.

Wednesday morning, of Consumption, Jane, third daughter of the late Mr. John Forrest, of this town.

Suddenly, Tuesday, Mr. William Bilby, in the 38th year of his age.

H. W. BLACKDAR,

BOOK AND JOB PRINTER,
One door north of Mr. M' Donald's Tobacco
Manufactory, and nearly opposite
Bauer's Wharf.

☞ Pamphlets, Cards, Catalogues, Handbills, Blanks, and Printing in general, executed with neatness, and at a very cheap rate. October 21, 1836.

STATIONARY, &c.

The Subscriber offers for sale on reasonable terms:

WRITING PAPER of all kinds,
Drawing and colored Paper.
BLANK BOOKS, various sizes.
SCHOOL BOOKS of all kinds, and
a variety of cheap Historical and
other works, Children's Books.

Slates, Penknives, &c.

Also, 100 reams Printing Demy Paper; Wrapping do of various sizes, and a large assortment of Blank Cards.

November 4.

J. MUNRO.



THE PRIDE OF WORTH.

BY ROBERT T. CONRAD.

There is a joy in worth—

A high, mysterious, soul pervading charm,
Which never daunted, ever bright and warm,
Mocks at the shadowy ill of earth,
Amid the gloom is bright and placid in the storm.

It asks—it needs no aid :

It makes the proud and lofty soul its throne ;
There, in its self-created heaven, alone—
No fear to shake, no sorrow to upbraid,
It sits a lesser God ; life, life is all its own.

The stoic was not wrong :

There is no evil to the virtuous brave ;
Or in the battle's rift, or on the wave,
Worshipp'd or scorn'd, alone or in the throng,
He is himself alone—not life's nor fortune's slave.

Power, and wealth, and fame,

Are but as reeds upon life's troubled tide ;
Give me but these—a spirit tempest tried,
A brow unshrinking, and a heart of flame,
The joy of conscious worth, its crown;
and its pride.

ON THE REVERENCE DUE TO THE WORD OF GOD.

Christians ought to be particularly on their guard against tampering in any degree with the Word of God. We should never forget, that when we are explaining any expression of Scripture, we are treating of what are the very words of the Holy Ghost, as much as if they had been spoken to us by a voice from heaven. The profane rashness of many critics is much emboldened by the circumstance that men have been employed in communicating revelation. A sort of modified inspiration only is granted to the Scriptures, and they are often practically treated as the words merely of those who were employed to write them.—When God is thus kept out of sight, little ceremony is used in treating the words of the Apostles with the utmost freedom. The profound reverence and awe with which the Scriptures ought to be read and handled, is, in many instances, too little exemplified. The poor man's Bible is the Word of God, in which he has no suspicion that there is any thing but perfection. The Bible of the profoundly erudite scholar, is often a book that is not so necessary to instruct him, as one that needs his hand for alteration, or amendment, or conformation. Learning may be usefully employed ; but if learning ever forgets that it must constantly sit at the feet of Jesus, it will be a curse instead of a blessing. It will raise clouds and darkness, instead of communicating light to the world. Haldane—Extracted from the Church of England Magazine.

WANT OF RESOLUTION.—How many evils may be traced to this single cause. If

men would only live up to the resolutions which they form in their more sober moments, they would less frequently have to regret the results which invariably follow the commission of evil actions. There are few, ever among the most depraved, who have not had their moments of remorse, and made firm purposes of amendment. But, alas, they will not stand at those sudden impulses which hurry them into transgressions— which, if at first firmly opposed, grow weaker and weaker ; but if yielded to, become stronger and more unquarable by every relapse.

A PIOUS REASON.—It is said that a lady in England, of the name of Johnston, left the established church and went to the Methodist chapel. Being asked the reason for her dissent from the church of her fathers, she replied, "That it was on the occasion of her pie being exactly ready when the Methodist chapel came out ; whereas, when she attended the church, it was always overdone." Mrs Johnston indulged herself on Sundays with a pie, which she put into the oven when she went to church, and as the morning service of the Church of England is rather long, she found that her pie was always too much done when she came out, and not so juicy as she could have wished. The Methodist service was rather shorter, and her pie was done to a T. This pie decided Mrs Johnston's religion.

ADVANTAGE OF LAUGHING.—Beware of studying, reading, or straining the head while at table. Laughter is one of the greatest helps to digestion ; and the custom, prevalent among our forefathers, of exciting it at table by jesters and buffoons, was founded on true medical principles. Endeavour to have cheerful and merry companions at your meals. What nourishment one receives amidst mirth and jollity will certainly produce good and light blood.

SILENT COMPANION.—Two passengers set out from their Inn in London, early on a December morning. It was dark as pitch ; and one of the travellers not feeling very sleepy, and being disposed to talk a little, endeavored to enter into conversation with his neighbor, He accordingly began : "A very dark morning sir." "Shocking cold weather for travelling." "Slow going in these heavy roads, sir ; none of these remarks producing a word of answer, the sociable man made one more effort. He stretched out his hand, and feeling of the other's great coat said—"What a very comfortable coat, sir, you have got to travel in!" No answer was made, and the inquirer, fatigued and disgusted with his silent companion, fell into a sound nap, and did not wake until the bright rays of a winter's sun roused him from his slumber. What do you suppose he then saw ? It was no more than a great bear, sitting by his side ! The

creature had a chain over his mouth, so that he could not have spoken, even if he had wished to.

One of the wonders which the Frasers of Lovat, who were lords of the manor, used to show their guests, was a voluntarily cooked salmon at the falls of Kilmorac. For this purpose, a kettle was placed on the flat rock on the south side of the fall, close by the edge of the water, and kept full and boiling. There is a considerable extent of the rock where tents were erected, and the whole was under a canopy of overshadowing trees. There the company are said to have waited until a salmon fell into the kettle, and was boiled in their presence.

☞ The importance to young men engaged in either mechanical or mercantile pursuits of some knowledge of the higher branches of science is incalculable. Their situation, unfavorable as it may be esteemed in regard to intellectual attainments does not exclude them from the paths of knowledge—Gifford is not a solitary instance in point. We see also a Milnor, a Barter, a Helye, a Helder, stand forth with a host of others, conspicuous examples of the power of almost unaided effort in the attainment of knowledge.

The young man should realize that he has a mind, "scarcely less than angelic in its powers and capacities for enjoyment," and while wealth and worldly honor attract his aim, let him not forget nor undervalue the riches of mind, nor lightly esteem that true honor which belongs to the proper cultivation of the intellectual and moral faculties. A man of intelligence and moral worth is ever a man of respectability.

NOW PUBLISHING.

The Christian Gleaner,

(NEW SERIES)

An independant Religious Periodical.

THIS Work embodies at a cheap and accessible rate, much diversified information of the most important and interesting character—chiefly selected from a variety of Periodical and other works extensively circulating both in the old and new world. It has for its chief object in its selections—To expose the evils of Sectarianism, and to promote in its stead the union of all Christians upon a Scriptural foundation.—To incite to the knowledge, belief, and practice of the Apostles' doctrine—The restoration of primitive christianity.

The Christian Gleaner is published in monthly numbers, each containing 24 pages octavo on good paper—12 numbers to constitute a volume.—The price of a vol. 6s.

☞ Subscriptions will be received at the Drug Store of Mr. John Naylor, at the Stationary Stores of Messrs. A. & W. Mackinlay, and Mr. John Munro and at the Printing Office of H. W. Mackadar.

Eight numbers already published to be had as above.

☞ Bills of Lading, Seamen's Articles, &c. &c. for sale at this office.