# THE MIRROR 

## AND COLCHESTER COUNTY ADVERTISER

VOL. I.
Solect $\$$
a xew remsion.
 But though the song be clea It lacks a note for a' that. The lout wim his wage and a' that,
Yet clatm Or beg, when he might earn, his bread, Is nota If all who dine or homely fare Wid none whose garb is "hodden grey, Was fool and knave and a' that, The vice and crime that shame
Would fade and fail and $a^{\prime}$ that, Would face an be assood as king And ploughmen ase arls for a' that. You see yon brawny, blustering sot,
Who swaggers, swears, and a that, And thinks, because his stroung rig
Might fell an ox and a' that,
, That he's as noble, man for ma As duke or iord, and a' that: He's but a brute, beyond disput A man may own a large estate Aud not for birth, but honest worth, Be thrice a man for a' that; ; And Bonald herding on the muir,
Who beats his wife, and a that, Be nothing but a rascal boor,
Nor half a man for a t that.
It coreres to this, dear Fobert Burns
The truth is old, and a' that The rauk is but the guineaps stam Thiu though you'd put the minted ma On copper. brass, and ar that Type lie is gross, the cheat is p .
And will not pass for $a^{\prime}$ that. For $a^{\prime}$ that, and $a^{\circ}$ that, T.vis sakes the king a gentleman Aud uot his crown and a' that.
And man with man, if rich or poor And man with man, ' ' that, best is he, for at the
The Who stands erect, in sel-respect, AFFECTING SPEECH OF THE EMPEROR
OF TURKEY. The Pario "Monde" publishes a letter from
Constantinople, giving an account of what passed between the Sultan and the Russian General
Ignatieff, on the aulject of the cession of the manded by the Rusasian Kamperor
 2

represent the wanderings of the god, an
the caverns through which the aspiran
was to pass were called the path of the
iead.

## dead.

 He was conducted through these caverns mair, which seem to rise from groans of dePhantoms of death flit past his eyes, and he body of a slain victim, whose heart has been tore from his breast, and whose limbs are still quivering with departing life, sud-denly he finds himself in a appacious vant in denly he finds himseif in a appacious vault in
which an artifical sun is darting bis rays, and in the roof of which is an orifice
through which the body of the sacrificed victim had been precipitated. He is now
vitand

minediately under the high altar. Finally, | immediaiely under the high altar. Finally, |
| :--- |
| ater encountering many other horrors, he | after encountering many other horrors, he

reaches a narrow fissure which terminates
he suit a

## emronar.

## notes by the way

The moonlight evenings are bewitching. ve such intense loggingg for enchantment ! ne has the slightest proolivity towards sent What grand dreams will develope the facults. Hat grand dreams come to us-future, past
resent How we have loped, hoped, and as pired! How we worship idenle, make the
dols, and find them clay! But it has been do
an't track one. Ho dodges and eneal's a.
dimbe trees, and makes perfect foole
hounds.", waited, and prattled on about things
So we wat So we waited, and prattled on about things
Seaven and earth and things under the earth. beeven and earth and things under the earth.
"Human nature is a marvellous institution, said the Doctor. "For somewhat more or ies than a thousand years I have watched it, geitin
enuied past all endurance with it, exhanistivg it charmes, and again amused past all knowledge
The moet of "We never lose faith in humanity until we loee faith in ourselves,"" said I , thinking I mus make an effort to be wise, and come to the res
cue. "To the pure all things are pure ! Honi oit qui mal y pense." "Rerenge is carions passion, too," added the
Doctor ; " mysterious in its workings, like every Doctor; " " mysterious in its workings, like every
other human passion. It is a delicious moment. ary morsel ; but it lewes a tasaste of intense bitterness, for in gratifying our revenge we feel that we have degraded our own natures, and educated
ourselves for fiends, not for angels. We have remendous capacities for hating; ,but from purely selifish motives we must annihiliate them. "Moet oljjeets are beneath batred " "esponee to his prattling. "Oneaty a noble being is worthy of hatred or revenge. But the nh hio never ingpie hated, and
inferiors ie of pity, ceorn or contempt. And he replied: "Sametimes we love the
sinner while we hate the sin. We look upon sinner while we hate the sin. We look upon
him with a great loving sorrow that the divino in man has become so degraded:" "Wenll why cant't ond stop thinking! Wo
all stagnate, go mad and die, without some moall stagnate, go mad and die, without some mo-
tive for aetion. We find happincss in tho fuli of all our powers-and energies. Our. highes happiness on carth is is in the exereciese of all our
friculties-the intellectual, emotional and moral ficulties -the intellectual, emotional and moral Whares. But we must
While were talking the doge wore at bay, and we torgot them, as I should forget myself
now, and talk moonshine in Nova Scotia. The Doctor grew philosophic. "Though 1 speak with the tongues of men
and angols and act not love (it is ensy to tall
no lovely thinge), 1 am become as sounding brote
aid atinkling cymbal
Which being interprote means: Deesis aro morre eloquent than words.
The upesot of the whole aftair was this: went deer-hunting, and the dogs caught an enor-
mous wild-cat. And I will gosesip no more tonous wid-cat. And wil gosip no more to-
night about it. Truly yours, Pratrik.
Truro, Oct. 14.

The Josh Billings Papers,

## The struwbery ib one of nature's sreet potet Sho makes then worth

 ta mean price.The oullor or the etrawberry iz like tho eetin;
 ofa maby when it first beginis to eat wintergeen asemgers ; its favoror ix liko the nektar which $n$ old-fataioned goddeses ued tow leave in the bol: tom of her
mount ida.
There is menys breeds of this deightfal vegac tabel, but not a mean one in the whole lot. Itionk 1 have stole them, levining round looce.

 eess, without any white bugar on them, and
eeren a bug occasionally mised with them in th hurry or the moment. Cherys are good, b.
they ure too much like sucking marrlie, with git enny ov their pinteathers into yure lip Watermelons will suit ennybody wha iz satiotic
with hall-swectened water; but the man whe kan eat strawberrys, begprinkled with crushe. shuggar, and bespattered with sweet kream (is
sumboddy elpe's expense), and not lay hiz han: ou hiz stummuk and thank the author ov str
berrys and stummuks, and the phellow who Tor the etrawberrys, iz a man with a worn
conceience-a man whoer month tasteo liko
hole in the ground that don't care what down it.
Kukernutts grow up in the air, in a hot ol
ande away over the occan, about cighty fe. from the ground-on the top ov a tree. They are generally picked by the monkeys :
that paborhood, who throw them at the native in exchange for the stones that the natives heav at the monkeys.

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { They grow as a negro } \\
& \text { deel ov ©kull tew them. }
\end{aligned}
$$

A kokernutt, after it has bin skalpt, reseem ne way than tutber,

## aat aseleep. The kokernut iz opened by brent-

 ing theThe milk of the kokermutt haz nover been c $\alpha$ -
plained Jet-and the reason iz because nobociy
haz nerer asked me todo it.
Whenere the philosophers " give it up,"

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