

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

NATURAL HISTORY.

THE HARPY EAGLE.

This noble bird, the most magnificent of the Eagle tribe, is distinguished from the other Eagles by the shortness of its wings, the extreme robustness of its legs, and the more than ordinary curvature of its beak and talons. Its upper mandible is remarkably thick at the base, from whence it is continued for some distance in a straight line but suddenly curves downwards with a strong arch toward the point, which is extremely sharp; the lower mandible is straight, short and obtuse; the nostrils are transverse and oval; the wings do not reach when closed beyond the middle of the tail, which is rounded at the extremity; the legs are only partially feathered, on the upper part of their anterior surface, the remaining portion being naked and articulated; and the talons are excessively powerful, the internal and the posterior in particular, attaining an almost disproportionate length.

The Harpy is so bold, according to Hernandez, that it does not scruple to attack the most ferocious beasts and even man himself; but this attribute is probably as much exaggerated as its docility, when he adds that he may be tamed and trained to hawk as readily as the rest of the accipitrine tribe. He states also that it is quarrelsome, sullen, and fierce, and preys not merely upon birds, but upon hares, and other similar animals. Linnæus adds to this account, probably on the report of the keepers of the Spanish Menagerie, that it is capable of splitting a man's skull with a single blow of its beak. Maudslayi states that he had been informed by travellers that it commonly feeds upon the two species of sloth which are found in the forests of Guiana, and carries off in its talons fawns and other young quadrupeds. These details are confirmed by Sounini, who describes it as living perfectly solitary in the depth and darkness of the thickest forests, where of course it is seldom disturbed by the prying eye of curiosity. He himself observed it perched upon a lofty tree on the banks of the Orassu, where it seemed altogether motionless, and uttered no cry. His shot having only broken the wing, he fastened it by one leg to his boat, in which position it remained for several days, displaying no symptoms of mischievousness, but constantly refusing all kinds of food. This was the specimen called by him *Aigle Destructeur*. Of the Grand Aigle de la Guiana he met with only three individuals in the course of his journeys in the interior, and was the first to make them known in the colony, where they had never been seen before.

These scattered notices comprise all that is known of its history in its natural state. In captivity there is little to distinguish its manners from those of the other birds of its tribe. An individual taken from the nest, in possession of the elder Jacquin, became so tame as to suffer its head to be handled and scratched; but unfortunately this specimen was found dead on its passage to Europe, having fallen a victim, as was supposed, to the vengeance of the sailors, whose monkeys it had destroyed. These animals in their gambols unconsciously approached too near its cage, and were seized by its powerful talons, it devoured all of them with almost all their bones, but not without skinning them, an operation which it uniformly performed previously to consigning them to its maw.

THE OX.—The ox is about as large as the horse, though he is not quite as tall; his form is more bulky, especially about the neck and head. The ox is a very useful animal, being employed in most all countries for draught. In this Province he is used more particularly for drawing carts, and for other labor, by the farmers, about their farms. This animal's flesh makes the very best of beef.

THE COW.—The Cow may be placed at the head of all quadrupeds for usefulness to man. There is no part of the cow but what is of some use. Her milk constitutes one of the most important articles of food. Her flesh makes excellent beef; of her horns are made combs, knife handles, &c.; of her skin is made leather; and from the cow we get the matter, for kine pock inoculation, an excellent preventive of the small pox. Her blood is used in a great variety of ways; of her hoofs we make glue.

COMMON THINGS.

No. 3.—ACIDS.

One acid is more common than any other. It is even one of the most common things in the world. It is found in the atmosphere at all times, and in all places.

Being nearly twice as heavy as common air, it settles in low places, such as wells, caves, &c. It is also combined with some rocks, especially limestone, and many minerals.

This most common of acids is constantly forming by several processes of nature, and in great abundance. Indeed the whole animal kingdom are constantly producing it in the process of respiration. It is also formed wherever combustion is going on, such as the burning of the common fire, lamps, candles, &c.

Fermentation also produces it, and sometimes in great abundance. Whenever bread, yeast, wine, beer, cider molasses or any substance undergoes the least fermentation, the result is an acid in the form of air, which is as extensive and common as the atmospheric air.

It is this acid that gives the life and sparkling to bottled cider, beer, soda water, and many other liquids used as beverages. It is the loss of this acid that renders, beer, cider, wine, &c. dead, as it is termed.

Though this acid of which we are speaking is healthful and invigorating when taken into the stomach, it has many times proved fatal to life, when taken into the lungs. Persons descending into wells or other low places, where it has taken possession, have frequently dropt lifeless. In some instances persons have instantly lost their lives, by descending into a fermenting vat in a brewery, or distillery, after being emptied of the substance fermented, the acid produced in the fermentation still keeping possession and filling the vat. The burning of coal in a pan, or a common portable furnace confined in a tight room, has frequently produced so much of this acid as to destroy life. It is always produced in such quantities in the burning of coal, as to be hurtful, if not dangerous, to be confined in a room where it is burning, unless the room has a chimney or some other ventilation to displace the bad air, and supply the good.

The manufacturers of soda water form this acid by pouring oil of vitriol upon pulverized marble, which is discharged from the lime or marble in the form of bubbles, which chemists call effervescing. They then combine it with water, in which soda has been dissolved, by a forcing pump. The pressure thus created by it is frequently so great as to burst casks strongly hooped and barred.

Though this is the most common, it is the weakest among the acids; and hence when vinegar, oil of vitriol, (sulphuric acid,) or almost any other acid, is poured upon lime, pearlash, or saleratus, ashes, and many other substances containing this, it produces an effervescence, by which it is discharged, and gives place to the other and stronger acid.

This very common thing, of which we are speaking, is composed of oxygen, which signifies *acid maker*, and carbon, which gives it the name of *carbonic acid*.

Vinegar, next to carbonic acid, is the most common among the numerous acids, and can be formed from any substance capable of being fermented. Wine, cider, molasses, the juice of the sugar cane, and the

sap of the maple and some other trees, are used for forming this useful article in domestic economy. Fermentation produces spirit, or alcohol, before it forms the acid; and vinegar is always, or nearly always, produced by the destruction of alcohol. Just before cider becomes vinegar it is worth most to the distiller, but after that, it is useless to him, but much more useful to society, as it then does not deprive men of their senses and make them lower than the brutes, but is highly useful in the family and many of the arts.

When vinegar is combined with lead, it forms sugar of lead, more properly acetate of lead. With copper it forms verdigris, or acetate of copper, much used for paints. It has other combinations which are useful.

A very useful acid resembling vinegar is formed from the distillation of wood. One hundred pounds of seasoned maple, beech, or other hard wood, will produce thirty-three pounds of a liquid substance, very useful in the arts, especially in the manufacture of white lead, for which and some other purposes it takes the place of vinegar. It is a powerful preservative of animal matter, and has been much used as a substitute for smoke in preserving hams and other meat. The bodies of persons dying at a distance from home have frequently been preserved in it while they were returned to their friends. It is useful for numerous purposes, and is called *pyroligneous acid*.

If sulphur be burned, when mixed with salt petre, it produces a common and useful acid. If burnt in pure oxygen, it forms the same acid. It is frequently called the oil of vitriol, but more properly *sulphuric acid*.—Its uses are very numerous and very important, but they cannot be specified now. This with other acids will be more particularly described hereafter.

MISCELLANEOUS.

STORY OF TWO HIGHLANDERS.

There is, perhaps, no quality of the mind in which mankind differ more, than in a prompt readiness either to act or answer to the point, in the most imminent and sudden dangers and difficulties; of which the following is a most pleasant instance.

On the banks of the Albany River, which falls into Hudson's Bay, there is, amongst others, a small colony settled, which is mostly made up of emigrants from the Highlands of Scotland.—Though the soil of the valleys contiguous to the river is exceedingly rich and fertile, yet the winter being so long and severe, these people do not labour too incessantly in agriculture, but depend for the most part upon their skill in hunting and fishing for their subsistence; there being commonly abundance of both game and fish.

Two young kinsmen, both Macdonalds,

went out one day into these boundless woods to hunt, each of them armed with a well-charged gun in his hand, and a *skene-dhu*, or Highland dirk, by his side. They shaped their course towards a small stream which descends from the mountains to the north-west of the river; on the banks of which they knew there were still a few wild swine remaining; and, of all other creatures, they wished most to meet with one of them; little doubting but that they would overcome even a pair of them, if chance should direct them to their lurking places, though they were reported to be so remarkable both for their strength and ferocity. They were not at all successful, having neglected the common game in searching for these animals; and a little before sunset they returned homeward, without shooting any thing save one wild turkey. But when they least expected it, to their infinite joy they discovered a deep pit or cavern, which contained a large litter of fine half-grown pigs, and none of the old ones with them. This was a prize indeed; so, without losing a moment, Donald said to the other, "Mack, you pe the littlest man, creep you in and dark te little sows, and I'll be keeping vatch at te door." Mack complied without hesitation—gave his gun to Donald—unsheathed his *skene-dhu*—and crept into the cave, head foremost; but after he was all out of sight, save the brogues, he stopped short, and called back, "But Donald, pe shoer te keep out te old wons." "Ton't you pe fearing tat, man," said Donald.

The cave was deep, but there was abundance of room in the further end, where Mack, with his sharp *skene-dhu*, now commenced the work of death. He was scarcely well begun, when Donald perceived a monstrous wild boar advancing upon him, roaring, and grinding his tusks, while the fire of rage gleamed from his eyes. Donald said not a word, for fear of alarming his friend; besides, the savage was so hard upon him ere he was aware, that he scarcely had time for any thing: so setting himself firm, and cocking his gun, he took his aim; but, that the shot might prove the more certain death, he suffered the boar to come within a few paces of him before he ventured to fire. He at last drew the fatal trigger, expecting to blow out his eyes, brains and all. Merciful Heaven! the gun missed fire, or flashed in the pan, I am not sure which. There was no time to lose. Donald dashed the piece in the animal's face, turned his back and fled with precipitation. The boar pursued him only for a short space, for having heard the cries of his suffering young ones, as he passed the mouth of the den, he hasted back to their rescue. Most men would have given all up for lost: it was not so with Donald—Mack's life was at stake. As soon as he observed the monster return from pursuing him, Donald faced about, and pursued him

in his turn; but having, before this, from the horror of being all torn to pieces, run rather too far without looking back, the boar had by that oversight got considerably ahead of him. Donald strained every nerve—uttered some piercing cries—and even, for all his haste, did not forget to implore assistance from heaven. His prayer was short but pithy—"O Lord! puir Mack! puir Mack!" said Donald, in a loud voice, while the tears gushed from his eyes. In spite of all his efforts, the enraged animal reached the mouth of the den before him, and entered! It was, however, too narrow for him to walk in on all-fours; he was obliged to drag himself in as Mack had done before; and, of course, his hind feet lost their hold of the ground. At this important crisis, Donald overtook him—laid hold of his large, long tail—wrapped it around both his hands; set his feet to the bank, and held back in the utmost desperation.

Mack, who was all unconscious of what was going on above ground, wondered why he came to be involved in utter darkness in a moment. He waited a little while, thinking that Donald was only playing a trick upon him; but the most profound obscurity still continuing, he at length bawled out, "Donald man; Donald! phat is it tat'll aye pe stopping te light?" Donald was too much engaged, and too breathless, to think of making any reply to Mack's question, till the latter, having waited in vain a considerable time for an answer repeated it in a louder cry. Donald's famous laconic answer, which perhaps never was, nor ever will be equalled, has often been heard of—"Donald man; Donald!—I say phat is it tat'll aye pe stopping te light?" bellowed Mack. "Should te tail break, you'll fin' tat," said Donald.

Donald continued the struggle, and soon began to entertain hopes of ultimate success. When the boar pulled to get in, Donald held back; and when he struggled to get back again, Donald set his shoulders to him, and pushed him in: and in this position kept him, until he got an opportunity of giving him some deadly stabs with his *skene-dhu* behind the short rib, which soon terminated his existence.

Our two young friends by this adventure realized a valuable prize, and secured so much excellent food, that it took them several days to get it conveyed home. During the long winter nights, while the family were regaling themselves on the hams of the great wild boar, often was the above tale related, and as often applauded and laughed at.

WHIMSICAL ANECDOTE.

A circumstance which, when related to us by a good mimic, excited our risibility in a high degree, occurred some time ago at a circuit court of judicary in Scotland, and in the presence of a Judge whose peculiari-

ties of temper and manner were more than compensated by his many excellent and amiable qualities. Their Lordships and suite had just met, and were proceeding to investigate rather an interesting case, when their deliberations were interrupted by a continued knocking at the outer court door.—Again and again the shrill tongued mace ejaculated, "Silence! silence there!" to little or no purpose; but when the Judge exclaimed, "What's the meaning of all that noise? Mace—officers, what are you about, that you don't put an end to that constant shuffle-shuffling?"—Officer. "It's a man, my Lord." "A man! what man, sir?" "He's at the outside, please your Lordship, and wants to get in." "Well, keep him out; keep him out I say, sir!"—The officer bowed or nodded assent, and the business of the court proceeded. By and bye, however, an individual possessing the right of *entree* walked into the hall of justice, and "the man," watching his opportunity, slipped in at the same time. By a levity and restlessness, however, by no means uncommon, he had not been well in till he wished to get out again—applying, perhaps, to a court of law what Chaucer presumptuously says of the blessed state of matrimony—

"*Marriage is like a rabble rout—
Those that are out would fain be in,
And those that are in would fain be out.*"

With this he began to jostle every body near him; a proceeding which not only created a new hub-bub, but drew forth a fresh rebuke.—Judge. "What's all this now? Even if my ears were as sharp as those of Dionysius, and the room in which I sit as well contrived as the celebrated vault in which he kept his prisoners, it would be impossible for me to hear one word that the witness is saying."—Officer. "It's the man, my Lord." "What! the same man?"—"The verra same."—"Well, what does he want now?"—"He wants to get out, please your Lordship."—"Wants to get out! then keep him in; keep him in I say, sir."—The obedient officer did as he was directed; but the persevering man was not to be so easily driven from his purpose. Watching an opportunity, therefore, and elbowing his way to an open window, he mounted on what is called the *sole*, and appeared, contrary to all rule, to be meditating his escape in that direction; but the vigilant officer again caught the tartar, and again interfering, a fresh tumult ensued. His Lordship appeared angry (as well he might), and a third time exclaimed, "What's the matter now? is there to be no end to this?"—Officer. "It's, the man, my Lord."—"What! the same man again? Shew me the fellow and I'll man him."—The officer here pointed to a respectable enough looking individual, who, as he said, "had *crupper* up on the window-sole, and wanted to get

down again."—Judge. "Up on the window sole! Well, keep him up; keep him up I say, sir, if it should be to the day of judgment!" (perhaps his Lordship meant the *hour* of judgment.)—It is almost needless to add, that these successive interruptions threw the audience into a roar of laughter, and that the incorrigible man, while held in durance on the window-sole, had far more eyes turned upon him than either the prisoners or witnesses at the bar.

A WARNING WELL TAKEN.

When I began business I was a great politician. My muster's shop had been a chosen place for political discussion; and there, I suppose, I acquired my fondness for such debates. For the first year, I had too much to do and to think about to indulge my propensity for politics; but after getting a little ahead in the world, I began to dip into these matters again. Very soon I entered as deeply into newspaper argument as if my livelihood depended on it, my shop was often filled with loungers, who came to canvass public measures; and now and then I went into my neighbor's houses on a similar errand. This encroached on my time, and I found it necessary sometimes to work till midnight, to make up for the hours I lost. One night after my shutters were closed, and I was busily employed, some little urchin who was passing the street, put his mouth to the key hole of the door, and with a shrill pipe called out, "Shoemaker, shoemaker, work by night, and run about by day." "And what did you do," inquired the friend, "pursue the boy with your stirrup, to chastise him for his insolence?"—"No, no," replied Mr. Drew, "had a pistol been fired off at my ear, I could not have been more dismayed or confounded. I dropped my work, saying to myself, true, true, but you shall never have that to say of me again." I have never forgotten it; and while I recollect any thing, I never shall.

For the Mirror.

THE ORPHAN'S PRAYER.

Father of mercies, God of heav'n,
To thee on earth be glory giv'n;
To thee may ev'ry tongue give praise,
Each voice extol thy wond'rous ways.

Thou who dost rule the earth and sea,
And dwell'st in dark eternity;
God of the day, and God of night,
Prescient,—holy,—God of light,
In pity listen to my prayer,
A child of woe, an orphan spare.

Without a friend to hear my grief,
Without a hand to give relief,
I wander sadly and alone,
From ev'ry earthly tie far-thrown.
But tho' I am thus on earth bereft,
I feel that still there is one left

To listen to my plaintive wail;
To soothe me tho' all friends do fail
'Tis God in whom my trust I place,
Oh may I e'er deserve his grace.

X:

WEEKLY MIRROR.

HALIFAX, MARCH 13, 1835.

The Governor has appointed W. Q. Sawers, Esq. to be Custos Rotarum, in the place of James Foreman, Esq. resigned, and L. Hartshorne, L. Johnston, E. Cunard, E. Wallace, M. B. Almon, W. A. Black, J. Williamson, H. Bell, J. McNab, S. Story, S. N. Binney, and T. Hofterman, Esquires, to be Justices of the Peace.—W. Q. Sawers, J. Liddell, and J. L. Starr, Esqrs. are appointed Police Magistrates for the town of Halifax.—R. Fairbanks, M. Richardson, W. H. Roach, J. H. Tidmarsh, J. N. Shannon, and Joseph Starr, Esqrs. have resigned.

Caution.—A melancholy accident lately happened at Lunenburg. Two of Mr. Oxner's sons, with several other boys, were amusing themselves with a fowling piece,—which was loaded, when shocking to relate, it exploded, and the contents passed through the neck of one of the young Oxners, who died almost immediately.

The public should be on their guard, against being imposed upon, by counterfeit Mexican Dollars—several of them were in circulation last week. The Police have traced them to a soldier of the 83d Regt. who has been arrested.

FOREIGN.

The small pox is very prevalent in New York, several families have been afflicted with it, and twelve deaths occurred in a week.—Boston papers of the 3d inst. state that additional despatches had been received at Washington, from Mr. Livingston, the American Minister at Paris. The French Chamber of Deputies had come to no decision upon the Bill of indemnity, submitted to it. It is not probable, that any thing further will be done by the American Government, at present. M. Serrurier, had taken leave of President Jackson, and had reached Philadelphia on his way to New York, where a French sloop of war was waiting for him.

Erratum.—Instead of 3d line, of 6th verse of Poetr., on last page, read,

"Laugh as you did, o'er childish toys,"

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS. We must decline submitting Precocity's effusion to the public, as we fear that some of our readers would be inclined to give us a rap, if we did so. We acknowledge that he is a shrewd chap, and if he were a little more anglicised, there would be no coming up to him.—A word to the wise, &c.

A "Minor" is received.

POETRY.

THE LITTLE BOAT BUILDERS.

*Beside the sea-shore Charles and Ben
Sat down one summer day,
To build their little boats—and then
To watch them sail away.*

*“Hurrah!” the boats have left the shore,
And side by side they sail;
The pleasant sunshine all before,
Behind the summer gale.*

*But all too rough the sunny sea:—
One boat upsets—and then
They clap their hands and shout with glee;
“Hurrah! she’s up again.”*

*But on the wave it cannot live:
It sinks:—and now the other!
And now a louder shout they give,
“Hurrah! we’ll build another!”*

*Let’s make ourselves a little sea—
The ocean is too large!
This tub will do for you and me
To sail our little barge.”*

*Dear children! thus through life your joys
May vanish! Will you then
Still laugh while o’er your childish toys,
And think they’ll rise again?*

*And when life’s ocean seems too wide
Your quiet course to trace;
Say, will you wisely turn aside,
And choose a humbler place!*

*And will you as your joys decay,
First one and then the other,
Shout oh, as one hope sinks away,
“Hurrah! I’ll build another!”*

BIOGRAPHY.

ALEXANDER MURRAY.

Alexander Murray was the son of a shepherd, who lived in a very lonely part of Scotland. His father had forty or fifty sheep and four cows, and this was all his property. As he was too poor to send his son to school, he undertook to teach him himself. As he had very few books, and was afraid they would get spoiled by being handled by a child, he taught him the alphabet, when he was six years old, by making the letters on a piece of board with the burnt end of a stick. In this way Alexander learned at the same time to read and write. The first book ever put into his hands was the Shorter Catechism, and in a month or two he could read the easier part of it. His next book was the New Testament, of which he read the historical parts with delight. He was not allowed to touch the large family Bible, which he felt a great curiosity to read; but finding an old loose-leaved Bible, he took it away a leaf at a time, and pored over its interesting stories with a pleasure which he had never before felt.

His father, intending to bring him up to his own business, sent him when seven or eight years of age to the hills with the sheep. But he was too fond of reading and writing on his board to become a good shepherd; so that his father often blamed him for being lazy and useless. About this time, an uncle, hearing of his love for learning, sent him to school, where he was at first much laughed at for his strange pronunciation of words; but in the course of a few months he became head of the Bible-class. After being at school one quarter, he was obliged to leave on account of his health. The next five years were spent in the occupation of a shepherd, and in solitary study. When about 12 years of age, he borrowed a work on Geography and History, which he almost learned by heart. He also learned to copy the maps which it contained, and even made a map of his native glen and its neighbourhood. His father, finding that Alexander was not likely to make a living as a shepherd, sent him to teach the children of two neighbouring farmers during one winter, for which he received only four dollars and his boarding. This money he laid out in the purchase of useful books.

During the next three years he was allowed to go to school only about five months. But he made good use of his opportunities. While his schoolmates were at play during the middle of the day, he was in the school-room, poring over their books, and storing his mind with useful knowledge. It was about this time that he began to show a fondness for learning foreign languages.—And so eager and diligent was he in these pursuits, that in about eighteen months, he had learned the French, Latin, Greek, and Hebrew languages, almost without assistance. As a proof of his earnest desire to learn, it may be mentioned that in his spare time he actually read Ainsworth’s Latin dictionary several times through. He still spent his winters in teaching, which now became more profitable to him. All the periods of his attendance at school being added together make only about thirteen months, and these were scattered over the space of eight years. After leaving school, Alexander continued to pursue his studies with increasing ardor, in the mean time supporting himself by teaching. At length through the kindness of a gentleman in Edinburgh, who had heard the fame of his uncommon learning, he procured a free admission to the classes of the university. He was then about nineteen years of age.—Here he continued ten or twelve years in his favourite study of languages, and in preparing for the ministry of the Scottish church, to which he was at length ordained. Six years after this, Dr. Murray was elected professor of oriental languages in the university of Edinburgh, which office he held ou-

ly nine months, being suddenly called away by death, on the 14th of April, 1813, at the early age of thirty-eight.

The life of this eminent man may give encouragement to some youth who is struggling with poverty, and want of an opportunity to get an education, and be fitted for usefulness in society. Who would have thought, to see the little shepherd boy sitting under a tree poring over his book or board, while his flock was grazing before him that in less than thirty years his name should be known throughout Europe as the most learned man of his own or perhaps any other age? Remember the motto of Eliot, the Missionary to the Indians, “Prayer and pains, with the blessing of God, can do any thing.”

QUESTIONS ON COMMON THINGS,
Nos. 1 and 2.

Is any thing in the material world, more common than air?

What other liquid can be mixed with cold water to render it intensely hot?

Why is iron made hot by hammering?

What becomes of the water which runs into the ocean, by the numerous rivers upon the earth?

What are some of the other uses of evaporation, besides furnishing materials for clouds and rain?

What are the two principal ingredients in the atmosphere, and which the most interesting?

Of what liquid and solid substances, does oxygen constitute a part?

Which is mixed with oxygen to form water, nitrogen or hydrogen? and which of the two is mixed with oxygen in the atmosphere?

What other substance unites with oxygen and hydrogen, to form the whole of the vegetable kingdom?

What fourth substance is added to the three which constitute vegetables, to form animal substances?

Is it Carbon or hydrogen which produces the blaze in a wood or coal fire, also in the candle and lamp?

Which contains the most hydrogen, anthracite, or bituminous coals?

Printed and Published every FRIDAY, by
James Bowes, Marchington’s Lane.

TERMS.

Five shillings per Annum, or Three shillings for six months, delivered in Town, and Six shillings and three pence, when sent to the country by mail, payable in advance.

Any person ordering six copies will be reckoned an Agent and shall receive a copy gratis.

All Letters and Communications must be post paid.

Cards, Circulars, &c. &c. neatly printed at this Office.