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THE WEEKLY MIRROR.



OL. 2]

HALIFAX, JUNE 3, 1836.

No. 20.

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.

THE VULTURE.

This bird is larger than the Eagle, and differs from it both in spirit and appearance. The Eagle is a noble creature, but the vulture is mean and disgusting. Its head and neck are bare of feathers, its beak is partly crooked and partly straight; its eyes are large and very dark, and its talons are strong and extended. Its colour is generally a dingy white. It flies very high in the air, and at night perches on some lofty rock or high tree, where it roosts with its wings partly extended.

As Vultures prey chiefly on dead bodies in a putrid state, their appearance is extremely filthy; and they eat to such an excess, as frequently to become unable to fly away. The inhabitants of eastern countries are thankful to Providence for supplying them with these birds, which, in a hot climate, are very useful in cleansing away the filth and putridity occasioned by dead bodies, which might otherwise prove injurious to the living.

"In Palestine," says Mr. Bingley, "they are of infinite service in destroying vast multitudes of rats and mice which breed in the fields, and which, without their assistance, would devour the whole fruits of the ground. They also frequent the deserts, and there devour the bodies of men and animals which perish in those desolate regions. They every year follow the caravan from Egypt to Mecca, in order to feast upon the flesh of slaughtered beasts, and the carcasses of the camels which die on their journey."

No wonder that a bird so disgusting as the Vulture should be pronounced unclean by the ceremonial law—Lev. xi. 14. Why then should such creatures be formed? We should never forget that every work of the Almighty has its peculiar utility, and this

observation will apply with strict propriety to the vulture. After some great battles in the East, where numbers of men, horses, and elephants had been killed, we are informed that Vultures flocked in considerable numbers to devour the dead carcasses. In allusion to this the prophet says, "The Lord hath a great slaughter in the land of Idumea." Isaiah xxxiv. 6. And at the 15th verse he says, "There shall the Vultures also be gathered, every one with her mate."

Let us again admire the wisdom and goodness of the Lord, who, in the midst of wrath, remembers mercy! Does he send the destructive sword to punish a guilty nation, and in his anger fill their places with heaps of dead bodies? And is a country so visited liable to a plague or pestilence, by reason of the corrupt effluvia that rises from the dead carcasses? In mercy to the living, the Vultures have been created with the nature that renders them eager to devour and clear away the corrupt dead bodies from the plains of slaughter. Here we observe another remarkable instance that God has created nothing in vain.

BIOGRAPHY.

VIRGIL.

Publius Virgilius Maro, prince of the Latin poets, was born at Andes, near Mantua, about 70 years B. C. His first years were spent at Cremona, from whence he removed to Rome, when his country was partitioned out among the soldiers after the battle of Phillippi. There, by means of his friend Mecenas, he was introduced to Augustus, who restored to him his estate. On this occasion he wrote his first Eclogue; and on completing the *Bucolics*, he undertook the *Georgics*. After these were finished, and had been read by Augustus, he began the *Æneid*, at the request of the emperor. This great poem has left the palm of superiority undecided between Homer and Virgil. The poet was engaged eleven years upon this immortal work, but died, without revising it, at Brundisium, B. C. 19, and in the 51st year of his age. He left the greatest part of his property to Mecæna, Tusca, and Augustus. His remains were interred on the road leading from Naples to Puteoli. The best editions of Virgil are Baskerville's, 4to, Birmingham, 1757; the Variorum, 8vo. 1661; and Glasgow, 12mo. 1758. This poet has been well translated into English by Dryden, Pitt, and Warton.

GRATITUDE.

OR, THE TWO OFFICERS.

One act that from a thankful heart proceeds,
Excels ten thousand mercenary deeds,

There is hardly any disposition of the mind which appears in a more amiable or more advantageous point of view than gratitude. Generosity frequently operates as an incentive to the bestowment of favors, and gratitude produces in the breast a sense of the favors received, by which the possessor is excited to make all the returns of love and service in his power. Gratitude is the powerful re-action of a well-disposed mind, upon which benevolence has conferred some important good. It is compounded of love placed upon the good communicated, affection for the donor, and joy at the reception. Thus it has goodness for its object, and the most pleasing, perhaps unexpected exertions of goodness for its immediate cause.

Oh! how amiable is gratitude! especially when it has the Supreme Benefactor for its object. I have always looked upon gratitude as the most exalted principle that can animate the heart of man. It has something nobly disinterested, and, if I may be allowed the term, generously devout. Repentance indicates our nature fallen, and prayer turns chiefly upon a regard to one's self, but the exercise of gratitude subsisted in paradise, when there was no fault to deplore, and will be perpetuated in heaven, when "God shall be all in all." The language of this sweet temper is, "I am unspeakably obliged, what return shall I make?"

Man's obligation's infinite, of course
His life should prove that he perceives their force,
His utmost he can render is but small—
The principle and motive, all in all.

As I wish my readers to possess, and to exhibit the best principles of religion and virtue, I will present them with the following instance of Turkish gratitude, taken from a respectable periodical work.

"A Bimbassi, (colonel in rank), had been taken prisoner in the beginning of the last campaign, near Varna. He was extremely well used, particularly by a Russian officer, who from compassion allowed him to escape. The bimbassi was subsequently ordered to return to Constantinople, and to wait on the person of the sultan, he being one of his favorites. Sometime afterwards, his benefactor was taken prisoner, and sent to Constantinople with some others of his countrymen. On the day of their embarka-

tion, the bimbassi happened to be at a coffee house by the water-side, and recognized among the prisoners the very same officer to whom he owed his own freedom. In a few days he loaded a small boat with refreshments, clothes, pipes, &c. and personally carried them to the distressed officer. The scene was such as to prevent both sides from uttering a word for some time. The Russian lost himself in admiring the generosity of the Mussulman, while the bimbassi, feeling the happiness of a grateful heart, lost his speech also. At last the Russian broke silence, by embracing the bimbassi, who in return, with an agitated voice told him, he was desirous to be of as much service to him as he had been to him while he was in the same situation, and requested him to rely on his friendship. He continued to send him supplies of provisions, &c. for some time.

At last the Russian officer, encouraged by the constant attentions he was receiving, resolved to present the bimbassi with a small silver cup, engraved round the rim with his own name, together with those of five other officers who were taken prisoners with him, and in broken Turkish language solicited his interference for their liberation, and found means to send it to the bimbassi. The honest and grateful Mussulman, not comprehending such a gift, and taking it as an intended insult to his delicacy, fell into a rage. Happily, however, the person who was the bearer of the letter and the cup was an European, and by explaining the real meaning of it, it appeased the bimbassi, who on the next day appeared before the sultan, with the letter in one hand, and the cup in the other, and falling on his knees, acquainted him minutely with the circumstances, and in a scitable and becoming manner, solicited of him the freedom of his benefactor, together with his five companions. The sultan was highly pleased to hear the narrative, and wishing forcibly to impress the hearts of his people with sentiments of gratitude, he granted not only the deliverance of the Russian officers, but that of all the privates, amounting to 106 men, who were taken in that engagement."

INGRATITUDE.

OR, THE ACCIDENTS.

The care of Providence is ever vigilantly exerted over every living creature. Every breath that we draw, and every pulsation of the heart, are caused by God's unceasing agency.—This, however, is not always perceived; and sometimes it is, as in the following instance, most wickedly denied. The awful punishment which followed, however, should lead us to beware, and to fear, that "if we do not repent, we likewise may perish."

A very wicked gentleman, who cultivated a beautiful farm in a rich country, was long

very successful in all his operations; but he ascribed his prosperity to the fertility of the soil, and to his own superior management, and refused to adore Him from whom every gift descends.—The way to the market-town which he frequented, passed along the top of a pretty high rock. One day, his horse stumbled, and fell over this precipice, and was killed upon the spot, whilst he escaped unhurt, by falling upon the horse. A pious neighbour, who had witnessed his danger, remarked how very providential it was, that he had fallen above the horse, and not under it; for if this had been the case, he would doubtless have been killed. He replied, that there was nothing providential in the matter, but that it was attributable solely to his own skill in keeping himself uppermost; adding with an oath, that there was no reason for ascribing these things to God.

The Reader may suppose the horror of this pious man in perceiving such an instance of ingratitude and impiety. But let us beware lest we ourselves have not sins to answer for of a similar nature.

The people of God are too blind to the care of God in his providence. It is only when we experience a deliverance from some palatable danger, that we are sensible of that beneficent care which so kindly watches and directs our footsteps; we acknowledge it only when its visible display demands the confession, "this is the finger of God." But how little gratitude swells our heart, or trembles on our adoring lips, when all goes well in our ordinary operations! We heed not, and we praise not Him, who supports and guides us safely through the mazy labyrinth of hidden perils. Surely this is not the duty of dependent creatures.

But the Reader is requested to take notice of what took place shortly after the above circumstance. Only a few weeks after, whilst the same gentleman was riding to the market, he said jeeringly to a companion, "Mr G—would persuade me, that I owed my safety, when I fell over that rock, to Divine Providence; but," with a laugh, "I hate such canting. Man is able to guide himself." The word had scarcely escaped his lips, when his horse stumbled upon the smooth road, pitched him over its head, and he was killed on the spot.—Let us beware of this sin of ingratitude. Let us acknowledge God in all our ways, and then he will direct our steps.

OLD HUMPHREY ON SOMEBODY AND NOBODY.

A FEW days ago I overheard a modest-looking young woman, seemingly a respectable servant, speak the following words in giving an account of a lady whom she had known. "She used to take a deal of notice of me, which was very kind of her: why should she notice me at all, for I was nobody?"

Another person might not have thought this worthy any attention; but I, who am frequently taken with trifles, was not only struck, but also much pleased with the observation. It was the first time that I had heard the expression, and most likely it will be long before I shall hear it again. Thousands of people try to make themselves appear "somebody," but it is a very rare case to hear any human being acknowledge himself or herself to be "nobody."

It set me thinking, not only of others, but of myself; for I felt conscious that though the young woman had thought herself to be "nobody," my proud and deceitful heart had persuaded me to consider myself "somebody," all my days.

It is said that the trees and plants of the earth are continually striving for air and light; that they are constantly trying to get above one another. Do you not think it to be the same with mankind? Do you not think that this is the case with us all? If you feel guiltless of this so does not Old Humphrey. He can call to mind many instances wherein he has tried to pass himself off for "somebody," but he cannot remember one in which he has willingly represented himself as "nobody."

"I am as good as he is, any day;" "She shall not hold up her head above me;" and "We are company for our betters," are expressions common enough: but, I question, if we were to travel through all England, from Newcastle to the Isle of Wight, and from the South Foreland to the Land's End, whether we should hear one single human being advisedly confess that he was "nobody."

Pride is the ruin of one-half of mankind. Even children, when they get together, boast of their fathers and mothers: and old men, with hoary hairs, speak with pride of the great things they have done, and the great people they have known: so that young and old wish to be thought "somebody."

Though the giant oaks and lofty cedars of the earth are laid low, yet do we lift up our heads like them, defying the storm. What a world of trouble, what a number of losses and crosses, what a succession of afflictions, are necessary, to convince us that we are "nobodies!" Indeed, Divine grace alone can effectually teach us true christian humility.

TO MAKE HOME HAPPY.—Nature is industrious in adorning her dominions: and the man to whom this duty is addressed, should feel and obey the lesson. Let him too, be industrious in adorning his dominion—in making his home—the dwelling of his wife and children—not only convenient and comfortable, but pleasant. Let him as far as circumstances will permit, be industrious in surrounding it with pleasing objects—in decorating it within and without, with things that tend to make it agreeable and attractive. Let industry make it the abode of neatness and good order—a place which brings

satisfaction to every inmate, and which in absence draws back the heart by the fond associations of comfort and content. Let this be done, and this sacred spot will become surely the scene of cheerfulness, kindness and peace. Ye parents who would have your children happy, be industrious to bring them in the midst of a pleasant, a cheerful and happy home. Waste not your time in accumulating wealth for them, but fill their minds and souls in the way proposed, with the seeds of virtue and true prosperity.—Southern Pioneer.

DOING GOOD.—Instead of showing our love to our country by engaging eagerly in the strife of parties, let us choose to signalize it rather by beneficence, and by an exemplary discharge of the duties of private life, under the persuasion that that man, in the final issue of things, will be seen to have been the best patriot, who is the best Christian. He who diffuses the most happiness, and mitigates the most distress within his own circle, is undoubtedly the best friend to his country and the world, since nothing more is necessary than for all men to imitate his conduct, to make the greatest part of the misery of the world cease in a moment. While the passion then of some is to shine, of some to govern, and of others to accumulate, let one great passion alone inflame our breasts, the passion which reason ratifies, which conscience approves, which heaven inspires—that of being and doing good.

ELOCUTION.—This is a subject that has heretofore been very much neglected, but we are pleased to observe that an interest is beginning to be felt in it, and that this interest has even spread into our common schools. The advantages of a good manner are next to those of good matter. In many instances the defects of a faulty discourse have been entirely hid, and an interest imparted by a fine style of delivery, which have rendered it more acceptable than a perfect discourse delivered without this assistance. The study of this art will be of great utility in our schools; it will improve the general manner of the scholars; give them a relish for committing to memory; and improve their memory, and their taste.

From Papers by the English Packet.

THE CROPS.—We are glad to hear, that in spite of the inclement season, the crops generally are looking well. The flocks, however, have suffered from the cold, and from their low condition caused by the scanty pasturage of last year.

The Swedish Monarch is fitting out a naval armament, with a view, it is supposed, of uniting with France and England against Russia, of whose aggressive policy he has already had ample evidence.

We are glad to observe the feeling which seems to animate the influential of all parties as to the policy of preserving peace with foreign nations. The motion of Mr. P. M. Stewart had, at any rate, the merit of eliciting this. While Ministers pursue their present course with regard to our foreign relations, they may rely on the approval of the country. War is the

worst of evils, and must be avoided at almost any sacrifice.

Prince Ferdinand of Saxo Coburg arrived at Lisbon on the 8th April, and was married to the little Queen Donna Maria on the following day.

Mr. Gillon, on Thursday night, gave notice of a motion for June 2, "That it is the opinion of this House that no person belonging to the naval or military services, and in the receipt of full pay, shall be eligible to a seat in the Commons' House of Parliament."

Lord Elphinstone having been formally appointed Governor of the presidency of Fort St. George, Madras, will take his departure early in June for India. It is owing to his lordship's regimental rank being only that of captain, that Lieutenant-General Sir Perigine Maitland, K. C. B. will hold the appointment of Commander-in-chief at Madras.

A rich discovery was made at Pompeii in January last of a house situated in the street of Mercury. The exterior is not remarkable, though it has some paintings of Narcissus and Endymion; but the house contained four vases of silver, and a great quantity of medals, among which were twenty-nine pieces of gold of the first Roman Emperors, Two vases of silver of five inches in diameter, ornamented with reliefs of Cupids and Centaurs, and emblems of Bacchus and Ceres, have also been found.

Dr. Bowring, M. P., with M. G. Thomas and Captain Pringle, R. E., have come to Paris, as a deputation, for the purpose of obtaining the co-operation of the French Government in a plan for uniting by a grand railroad the three capitals of France, England & Belgium. It is understood that the Governments of all these countries look upon the project with the most kindly eyes, and are desirous of lending it their cordial support. When accomplished, the journey to London will be performed in thirteen hours and a half from Paris, in eleven hours and a half from Brussels, and from Paris to Brussels in about seven hours.

Prince Paskevitch, the conquerer of Warsaw, has been invited to St. Petersburg and Bessarabia; in the latter place to inspect the troops and direct the warlike preparations which are said, by the German Papers, to be there going on.

Mr. HUME asked Ministers if there was any truth in the report that Colonel Arthur had been relieved of his duties as Governor of Van Diemen's Land; and was informed by Sir George Grey that Col. Arthur was about to be recalled, and that a successor had been appointed in the person of Sir John Franklin.

The question of the evacuation of Silistria, the key of the Danube and the Balkan, has been decided in favour of the entire independence of the Porte. Conformably to a convention concluded, through the mediation, it is said, of the English with the Russian Ambassador, Russia will evacuate this important fortress, upon the payment by the Porte of the remainder of the contribution agreed to under the Treaty of Adrianople. [Suabian Mercury.]

PERSEVERANCE.—"I recollect," says Sir Jonah Barrington, "in Queen's County to have seen a Mr. Clerk, who had been a working carpenter, and when making a bench for the Session Justices, at the Court-house, was laughed at for taking peculiar pains in planing and smoothing the seat of it. He smilingly observed, that he did so to make it easy for himself, as he was resolved he would never die till he had a right to set thereon, and he kept his word.—He was an industrious man, honest, respectable and kind-hearted. He succeeded in all his efforts to accumulate an independence; his character kept pace with the increase of his property, and he lived to sit as a Magistrate on the very bench that he sawed and planed."

MATRIMONY BY THE DOZEN.—At the collegiate church at Manchester, on Sunday last, 70 couples were united in Matrimony; and on Monday 150 couples were tied together for better for worse. The following is the wholesale mode in which the business is dispatched:—The parties are arranged in couples

of twelve: when the time arrives for slipping the ring on the fingers of the brides, the word of command is given, and the bridegrooms are seen busily feeling in their pockets for the symbol of endless affection; the women are then requested to repeat the words of the Minister, which they "nothing loth," never fail to do; then the men are requested to follow the example, and their gallantry prompts them to immediate obedience. The clergyman can dispatch about fifty couples per hour.

County of Halifax division Bill.—Yesterday's Gazette contains a Minute of Council, dated Court of St. James', April 13, by which it appears that His Majesty was pleased on that day to give his special confirmation to the Act to divide the county of Halifax, and to regulate the Representation thereof, passed by our Legislature in the Session of 1835.—Nov.

His Majesty's Ship Melville, Vice Admiral Sir Peter Halket, Knt. G. C. H. Capt Douglas, arrived on Saturday last from Bermuda.

The Mail for England by His Majesty's Packet Plover, will be closed on Tuesday evening next, at 5 o'clock.

MARRIED.

On Saturday evening last, by the Venerable Archdeacon Willis, Mr. Edward Baker, to Ann Maria, second daughter of Mr. Enoch Wiswell.

DIED.

Suddenly, on Tuesday morning, in the 75th year of his age, Stephen Hall Binney, Esq. formerly Barrack Master at this place; a gentleman deservedly esteemed by all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance.

On Monday last, aged 28 years, Samuel Jordan, eldest son of the late Samuel Jordan, Printer, of this Town.

Alexander Wilson,
BLACKING MANUFACTURER.

FROM EDINBURGH.

Respectfully announces to the public, that he has taken the store.

No. 10, Sackville Street (near Loveland's corner) where he will manufacture and keep constantly on hand a supply of Liquid and Paste Blacking, which, with the greatest confidence he undertakes to warrant equal in every respect to any ever offered in the Market: he trusts the superiority of the article will ensure that share of patronage he humbly solicits.—Wholesale dealers supplied on liberal terms. Each label is subscribed with the Manufacturer's name.

Which is the best? why mine, will each cry out, That mine's the best there cannot be a doubt, These fellows make it trash.—Thus they deride, I'll silent be, the PUBLIC shall decide.

☞ Bottles wanted.

May 27.

☞ Bills of Lading, for sale at this Office.



"GO AHEAD."

In all the employments, in which we engage,
While life's varied circle we tread,
From childhood's gay pastimes to thoughtful old age,
Our motto should be 'Go Ahead.'

If, while we are moving, we stop and look back,
And view the far prospect with dread,
'Twill surely discover of courage a lack,
For all noble souls 'Go Ahead.'

The farmer who labours from morning till night,
To furnish his table with bread,
Will say to his servants, as soon as 'tis light,
Come, rise, my brave lads, 'Go Ahead.'

The sailor, who driven o'er ocean's rough waves,
Ne'er harbors a feeling of dread,
The fury of tempests he manfully braves,
And shouts all the while 'Go Ahead.'

The student, while o'er Homer or Locke
Should not be too fond of his bed,
Instead of a scholar he'll prove a mere block,
Unless he exclaims 'Go Ahead.'

The wretch, who is active in hoarding up pelf,
For others to spend when he's dead,
Had better, far better, enjoy it himself,
And say to his heirs 'Go Ahead.'

The female whose charms are beginning to fade,
If ever she wishes to wed,
Should think of neglect that attends an old maid,
And then she will sure 'Go Ahead.'

The skilful physician, the advocate grave,
By kindest intentions are led,
They each have a client or patient to save,
And this makes them all 'Go Ahead.'

The Christian, forgetting the things that are past,
Looks forward without any dread:
He knows 'twill be well with the righteous at last
If they in strong faith 'Go Ahead.'

Above all, the printer, whose task is so great,
Will verify what has been said;
To gather advices "important and late,"
He'll tell you he must 'Go Ahead.'

All, all, who have figured in life's busy stage,
Wherever their fortunes have led,
Have gained high distinction in manhood or age,
By shouting through life 'Go Ahead.'

The warrior whose object is conquest and fame,
The blood of ten thousands will shed
And when he has filled half the world with his name,
He still gives the word 'Go Ahead.'

Thus Bonaparte, Caesar and Xerxes the Great,
Who all mighty armies once led,
Would never have triumphed and lived in such state
If they had not cried out 'Go Ahead.'

How full is the world of the worthless and vain
Who doze out their lives on a bed,
And seem in one posture, like clams to remain,
Or creatures which ne'er 'Go Ahead.'

The thousands, who squander thus idly their time,
To all useful purposes dead
In nothing but wickedness, folly or crime,
Do belong like these 'Go Ahead.'

All things are in motion, there's nothing stands still
Not even the seemingly dead:
And suns, worlds, and systems accomplish His will
Who bade them at first 'Go Ahead.'

This maxim a volume of wisdom contains,
Which cannot be too often read;
The great art of living it quickly explains,
Which lies in two words, 'Go Ahead.'

And now, gentle reader, whoever you be,
To whatever calling you're bred
Receive this brief counsel; from Crockett and mo
When sure you are right, 'Go Ahead.'

VARIETIES.

A CONCEITED YOUNG MAN.

A young gentleman happened to fall into
the company of a number of aged Christians,
whom he thought to astonish by reciting
sublime passages from the poets and orators
of the age; and among other things of that
description, he quoted, with great emphasis
and effect, the well known lines of Shak-
spere:

"The cloud-capt towers, the gorgeous palaces,
The solemn temples, the great globe itself;
Yea, all which it inherits, shall dissolve,
And like the baseless fabric of a vision,
Leave not a wreck behind."

Having finished the quotation, he began to
pronounce an eulogium upon it, affirming
that there was nothing to be found equal to
it in sublimity and grandeur in ancient
and modern literature.—An aged Christian
who had attentively listened to the whole
harangue, at length interposed and ventured
to question the decision, affirming that he
could produce a passage equally sublime.
The young man startled with surprise,
challenged the point, in which the old gen-
tleman, in a grave and solemn tone, respon-
ded—"And I saw a great white throne, and
Him that sat on it, from whose face the earth
and the heavens fled away; and there was
found no place for them."

A SOBER CALCULATION.

A young man who earns from six to eight
or ten dollars per week, and spends but
three or four of it in boarding and what
besides is necessary for comfort and conven-
ience, may lay up from one to two hundred
dollars yearly toward setting up for himself
at a proper time. If the capital required be
not large, in three or four years he may
calculate upon being a master instead of a
journeyman. This is one view—obvious to
be sure, but not less important.

Another view is, and one which too often
presents itself—if a young man, instead of
thus laying up the chief part of his wages,
spends it all, or nearly so in idle Sunday
excursions and frivolous evening balls— or
billiard playing, or any other vicious or
imprudent pursuit, he may calculate upon
remaining a journeyman for life; and if not
brought through evil communication to a

Prison or the gallows, will in all pro-
bability terminate his mortal career in some
poor house, unpitied and despised. This is
another view of the case equally obvious as
the last;—and yet how often are both of
them lost sight of to the ruin of youth.

To lure to the one, let the other be kept
sight of. But from every vicious course
youth will find no surer protection than
religion. If they seek and find that, all
temporal safety and prosperity will follow,
and eternal happiness will be the glorious
issue. Piety is the parent of every virtue,
impiety of every vice.

DIVINE KNOWLEDGE.—The painter
doth but draw the picture of his own ruin,
who is not wise for eternity, and doth not
represent to his mind the images of that day
which is to be revealed so as to lead a life
preparatory to it. The disputant is but a
heretic in manners, who doth not reason him-
self out of the snares of sin; and the logician,
who resolves all knotty arguments, is himself
but a "reductio ad absurdum," who knows
not how to keep from the devil's wiles. The
grammarian too, who rectifies the errors of
his own life. The astronomer, who tells
the stars, and calls them all by their names,
is vain in his imagination, while he hath not
his conversation in heaven. All optics are
deceitful, which do not teach men to behold
the Mighty God that made all things; and
all geometry is but confusion, which leaves
men utterly ignorant of the height and depth
of the love of God.

G. HOBSON,
Engraver and Copper-Plate
Printer,
No. 39, DUKE-STREET.

Maps, Plans, Bills of Exchange,
Bill Heads, Address and Visiting Cards,
Arms and Crests, Labels, &c. neatly design-
ed, engraved and printed. Metal Seals,
Door Plates, Dog Collars, and Dandy Or-
naments, neatly engraved.
May 13, 1836.

SEEDS, SEEDS.

MAY, 1836.

RECEIVED per Ship Halifax, from
Liverpool, and for sale at the Drug store of
the Subscriber, a large assortment of
Flower and Garden Seeds
These Seeds have been obtained from the
same House in London, whose supplies for
the last four years, have given such general
satisfaction.

JOHN NAYLOR.
Also, red Clover and Timothy Seed.
May 9.

All kinds of Job Printing
executed at this Office.