PAGES MISSING

THE MIRROR

AND COLCHESTER COUNTY ADVERTISER.

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No 8.

Select Poetry.

For the Mirror. A FABLE.

ON THE DEATH OF OUR LITTLE ONE. In a sweet spot which wisdom chose, Grew a unique and lovely rose; A flow'er so fair was seldom born-A rose almost without a thorn. Each passing stranger stopped to view A plant possessing charms so new:
"Sweet flow'r!" each lip was heard to say-Nor less the owner pleased than they. Reared by his hand with constant care And planted in his choice parterre, Of all his garden this the pride No flower so much admired beside. Nor did the rose unconscious bloom, Nor feel ungrateful for the boon; Oft as her guardian came that way, Whether at dawn, or eve of day, Expanded wide, her form unveiled-The double fragrance then exhaled. As months rolle I on the spring appeared, Its genial rave the rose matured; Forth from its roots a shoot extends The parent rose tree downwards beads, And with a joy unknown before Contemplates the pet embryo flower. "Cffspring most dear" (she fondly said) " Part of myself! beneath my shade, Safe shalt thou ride, whilst happy I, Transported with maternal joy, Shall see thy little bads appear, Unfold and bloom in beauty here What, though the lilly or jonquil, Or hyacinth, no longer fill the space Around me, all shall be Abundantly made up in thee. What, the' my present charms decay And passing strangers no more say Of me " sweet flower !" yet thou shalt raise Thy blooming head, and gain the praise. And this reverberated pleasure Shall be to me a world of treasure, Cheerful I part with former merit That it, my darling, may inberit. Haste then the hours which bid them bloom, And fill the zephyrs with perfume. Thus had the rose tree scarcely spoken, Ere the sweet cup of bliss was broken The gardener came, and with one stroke

He from the root the offspring took; Took from the soil wherein it grew, And hid it from the parents view, Judge ye, who know a mother's care, For the dear tender babe she bears, The parents anguish-ye alone Such sad vicissitudes have known Deep was the wound, aor slight the pain Which made the rose tree thus complain " Dear little darling ! art thou gone Thy charms scarce to thy mother known Removed so soon !- so suddenly. Snatch'd from my fond maternal eye. What hast thou done? dear offspring say, So early to be snatched away ! What ! gone for ever ! seen no more ! For ever I thy loss deplore. My now for ever tearful eye : Or rather come some northern blast,

Dislodge my yielding roots in baste. Whirlwinds arise-my branches tear,

And to some distant region bear

Far from this spot, a wretched mother Whose fruit and joys are gone together! As thus the anguished rose tree cried, Her owner near her she espied. Who, in these gentle terms reproved A plant, tho' murmuring still beloved, Cease beautious flow'er, these useless cries, And let my lesson make thee wise, Art thou not mine? Did not mine hand Transplant thee from the barren sand, Where, once a mean unsightly plant, Exposed to injury and want, Unknown and unadmired I found And brought thee to this fertile ground, With studious art improved the form, Secured thee from the inclement storm.

And through the seasons of the year,

Made thee my unabating care? " Hast thou not blessed thy happy lot In such an owner—such a spot? But now, because thy shoot I've taken. Thy best of friends must be forsaken ! Know, flow'r beloved, e'en this affliction Shall prove to thee a benediction; Had I not the young plant removed (So fondly by thy heart beloved) Of me thy heart would scarce have th Yea-thy own beauty be at stake, Nor think that hidden from thine eyes The infant plant neglected lies ;-

No. I've another garden, where, In richer soil and purer air It's now transplanted there to shine In beauties fairer far than thine, Nor shalt thou always be apare, From the dear sweet one of thy heart; For 'tis my purpose thee to bear In future times, and plant thee there

Where thy now absent offshoot grows. And blossoms a colostial rose! Be patient then till that set hour shall come When thou and thine shall in new to

No more its absence shall thou then digitors Together grow, and ne'er be parted more These words to silence bushed the plai

With droper blushes sold using now slough Submissive hows her unregining head. Again her wonted gentalid lingeness s

will, my lions, not

For the Minner BEINGER

Twas midnight and within my chamber lene II sadt

List'ming to the rain that pitte pat Come ducting "grind my window pane. Krami my dwelling the night wind sighed And in tones or pity and of pain Secured to my, "twee this night four years ago

She died. Then I heard the rail no more Nor the winds exulting rear. And no more to me it sighed: Twas this night four years ago she died.

Twas summer, and I wandered through a we Campated o've with green. Maggy than I stood With my blue eyed Blimme Merrily sang the birds, and over Our heads the tall trees shaded me and Illinore; Merrily then we wandered, Or siluntly at times we possitered. Pondered me and Elinore:

Reacted with our walk we wanted On a stone, whose businet boul was crested With moss and day, o'er Rested me and Climere: Tired, wearied Blimme. Then I gathered thosens with Twined them in her golden bair and smiled. Smiled on Elinore; Beautiful as a sunbonn was my Kliner

Around her waint I placed my arm. Pinced it there without altum To trusting blinare Then he touge of feasi endean In which hope and possion blood Asked her if the would be mino, Milito for excussion.

Then she placed her hand in mine. Whispered subly. I can me be be not

Suffly soul the setting sum, As the heart of Elinove I wan, Won for exermore Then with finder line I pressed but To my happy band, and kissed but, On my bosom sank her hanh. Dragest one I love you, softly said.

Truce

With sudden start I woke, my dream land field, No more I held sweet converse with the dead; And as I sat I heard the min Politering against my window po Again the night wind self-bell and sighed In tome of pity and of pain; Twas this night four years ago she died.

Select Cale.

A NOBLE REVENUE.

the interest steps of our number the Is security to exceepe an injury; For who tagions without a further strift, this adversary's hour to him dich the; And his a best conjunct truly said. To with the heart than overwhelm the brend."

Estelle Campbell was the belle of the factory None disputed that position with her Of all the many employed in the establishment of Whitwell & Co all agreed and yielded will-negly the palm of boarty and game to her.

She was respected by his employers, and bred This girl had no pretension to beauty. She did not come to cival listable in her admentedged position; she was welcome to all and everything porchance, would escape him; but it was soon based him. Against all hope she saw his profor-once for listelle, not breed on with a determine-once for listelle, not breed on with a determine-

She was something different from the other gards, and then the sale had an old mixer and longed in his, of her bearing look of hope and look of hope and then take had an old mixer and jeg, when he saw her the last time—the even uncle immensely wealths, and she might be the off his marriage—are before him.

I had been with a server

beiress to wast possessions if the old man did not dimnite them to some one clse.

For some time he wavered between these two many her. She was the sole support of her ters. widowed mother, with no prospect ahead. In truth he must admit that she was a fortune in

herself to any man; but he was one of seven his father. Predence would suggest that if Mena should

come in possession of the old miser's wealth it would help him immensely, besides, Mena was very accruciave and very fond of him, and no doubt be would be very comfortable, if not su- hunted everywhere, but could not find him.

A few days after this his determination was

mixed the young lady very much, and, in fact, yes, gladly-toil, if necessary, for support. and pretty much made up his mind to ask her to e Mrs. Mason.

In a moment be knew how much he loved. Estelle the wife of any one else? Never! He would go immediately and tell her what she was to him, and, if possible, win her consent to be was he won Estelle, who loved him possiomadly.

If it were possible for you to desert me, she one day said, I should—

this morning, said the father. white lips, and she sank like a broken lilly.

lips of any, the eyes only expressing what they fich for her. They dare not speak-what could they say? In an hour she mose from the couch on which they had the loving girl a cold hard stricken

thinking she alluded to ber mother; and said to she said. Oh, she is a good girl-none of your senti-

mutal die away sort. Five years have passed away, each year adding to the worldly good of George Whitwell. Truly Did I not say I came to bring you peace? Listime has dealt kindly with him. . Is he happy?

Yes: mot troubled with a very sensitive or tender conscience, he goes on, rejoicing in his luxurious to Philadelphia, and engaged in the costume Occasionally a vision of the beautiful Estelle would come before him-a passing sigh of regret.

lost in visions of gold and gain. This the fourth birthday of his only child-his

lays of his love for Estelle. Visions of the cosy send him off without one word of hope, he would George Whitwell had paid her considerable sixing room in the widow's home, of his say:

attention on her entry into the establishment. She was something different from the either girls.

The was considerable different from the either girls.

not. The sound of joy had ceased in the next I hurried up to the room, followed by the serroom. Lighting to admit even to himself the growing room. Lighting the gas and touching the silver vant, and went in without knocking. I thought bell, he sinks again to his chair A servant on- 1 noticed an embarrassment among the occu-

he demanded.

Yes, sir; and little Harry with them to see the circus-car, with the band playing. I expect he will be in directly; his nurse is with him, answered the man.

An hour passed, and then came in the terrified

Harry was gone-lost in the crowd. She had

everything that love and wealth could do proved useless. He was gone.

only a poor return for his devotion. I knew he was true and good.

A ring at the hall door-a servant entered and The post man, sir.

And, handing a delicate little envelope, with-

He gazed upon the writing. Surely it was very very familiar; never but one wrote his name thus. So tearing it hastily open he read simply these words:

"I would live for revenge." But oh, how much more it said to him!

me she will a should—

"I would live for revenge."

But oh, how much more it said to him!

But oh, how much more it said to him!

But oh, how much more it said to him!

But oh, how much more it said to him!

But oh, how much more it said to him!

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But oh, how much more it said to him!

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But oh, how much more it said to him!

But oh, how much more it said to him!

But oh, how much more it said to him!

But oh, how much more it said to him!

But oh, how much more it said to him!

But oh, how much more it said to him!

But oh, how much more it said to him!

But oh, how much more it said to him!

But oh, how much more it said to him!

But oh, how much more it said to him!

But oh, how we been revenged, he called, said to him!

But oh, how much more it said to him!

But oh, how we been revenged, he called, said to him!

But oh, how much more it said to him!

But oh, how much more it said to him!

But oh, how we been revenged, he called, said to him!

But oh, how we been revenged, he called, said to him?

But oh, how we been revenged, he called, said to him?

But oh, how we been revenged, he called, said to him?

But oh, how we been revenged, he called, said to him?

But oh, how we be said to him?

But oh, how more thaid to him?

But oh, how we been revenged, he called, said the head of horings.

I arose a changed wman. I thought my bow looked satisfied and loving.

I arose a changed wman. I thought my bow looked astisfed and loving.

I arose a changed wman. I thought my bow looked astisfed and loving.

I arose a changed wman. I thought my bow looked astisfed and loving.

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I arose a changed wman. I thought my bow looked astisfed and loving.

I arose a changed wman. I thought my bow l the fatal plaal. No, 'tis no vis

The note! the note! you sent me on his birth-

The note! the note! you sent me on his birthday; you fand that, he groaned forth.

Thanking them for their kindness, she dismissed her friends, saying to old Mr. Whitwell:

Do not look so sad. Be sure I shall not sink under this blow; I have something still to live day. I was hard and wicked, and thought to give you an additional pang of agony by inducing the note! you sent me on his birthday; you cannot, do that, he groaned forth.

No, of that I am guilty; a spirit of evil induced me to do it. I knew of your loss, and had read an account of his being stolen on his birthday. I was hard and wicked, and thought to give you an additional pang of agony by inducing the properties of the man chapping hard to recall something.

Another figure enters. The boy's eyes expand, the little bosom heaves, up go the little lands, and "Mamma" bursts from his hips. He clump for a more not here. give you an additional pang of agony by inducing The old gentleman went home much relieved, you to believe I was the cause of your sorrow,

Why, then, have you come to me to-night? Why prolong my hours of misery? he asked.

Thank God for his morey in sending me in time to save not. only your life but your soul.

ten. I have a story to tell you.

You have heard after my mother's death I went siness with a distant relative.

While thus engaged I was thrown in much with many persons belonging to the stage and circus companies My poor pale face met with many admirers. I had love for none. My heart ing:
"The amount lequeathed to Harry Whitwell was, they said, a marble heart.

One more determined than the rest pursued me. Each year, on the annual visit of the com-Twin to who him them her wind. She was very agreeable in manner bright, cheering to the peaks of childish give from the adjoining pany, he would return to me. He was different pany, he would return to me. He was different from the rest of his class. His persevence I when I would but admire. Each time, when I would

A chill crept over him; he started from his to get up a new dress for one of the female memarm-chair. How long he had thus sat he knew bers of the circus. It was wanted that evening. pants, but it soon passed off I had hardly seated Have the children all gone? Where is Harry? myself when Mademoiselle B. excused herself, she said, for a few moments, and taking the hand of a little girl, was about leaving the room.

I caught a glimpse of the child's face. In a second the past rushed before me. The child's face was a miniature likeness of you.

I got through my work, and returned home.

I felt perfectly sure it was your child. The next idea that took possession of me was to be near the child. I loved the little one tho I will pass over the terrible grief of the pamined to marry the man who had wood me so
like tout, if possible, the beautiful image from
like tout, if possible, the beautiful image from
like tout, if possible, the beautiful image from

Months passed on, and again came the birthtion between his parents to the effect that Mr.
Mason—the monied man of the firm—the old backdor who lad beasted be had never loved miserable man. Speculations had failed, and the apt and so graceful. She was claimed by Master any woman but his mother—had inquired of Mr. riches for which he had bartered his happiness Rudolph, the principal rope-dancer. I had been Wishowell if there was any serious intention on his sun's part respecting Estelle? That he adgive him his boy back, and he would willingly— mother. God blessed me with a little girl. As the little head nestled close to my breast a strange warmth entered melting the ice that had sur rounded my heart so long. Yes; my heart glowed again with love. I knew then what Mena must have suffered in the loss of her little

> As I gazed on the eyes which looked into mine I thought they were wondering at my hard wicked heart. My eyes grew dim; I shed the first tears for many years. I knelt and prayed to God for forgiveness for the past, and to make me worthy of the precious boon entrusted to my

the fatal plual. No, 'tis no vision—'tis herself—living, said the father.

One heart-rending sob of agony burst from the living, breathing, speaking!

Let there be peace between us, George Whitwell, she said, softly.

You are satisfied; you relent. See what you releast the will. It was signed and duly witnessed. In a few hours the repentant man passed from earth. We were in France at the time. My husband finished his engagement, and bid adigu to the life he was never satisfied with, and we hastened to our native land.

George Whitwell, as 1 hope for merey and forgiveness from the couch on which have made me; he bitterly said, but give me have made me; he bitterly said, but give me have made me; he bitterly said, but give me have made me; he bitterly said, but give me have made me; he bitterly said, but give me have made me; he bitterly said, but give me have made me; he bitterly said, but give me with, and we hastened to our native land.

George Whitwell, as 1 hope for merey and forgiveness from Heaven, I did not steal your child, neither had I anything to do with it, she said; and gliding from the room she soon returned, leading by the hand little flarry.

Harry.
The little one seemed bewildered by the ca-

for a moment to her, then returning, said : I know Papa!

The happy parents, lost in joy over their returned treasure had not missed Estelle. Sho

had gone as quietly as she cance.

George rushed out to find her, and pour into her ears his words of deep thankfulness. But she was gone; he never saw her again Returning, he again clasped his boy to his breast, when the boy exclaimed:

Oh! don't repres it burts.

Oh! don't, papa, it hurts.

Oh! don't, papa, it hurts.

What hurts, my darling? he asked.

The box in my bosom; Estelle put it there and he drew it forth.

and he drew it forth.

His father, opening it, found some trinkets—
presents to the child—and a draft on a New
York bank for five thousand dollars, payable to
George Whitwell, and a little slip of paper, say-

by Rudolph Ferarer."

A little note saying:

"I have brought you peace; let it enter your hearts. You both love your child. Love one

The little arms clasped them both in one lov-

We will begin life anew, my wife, solemnly say:
"While there is life there is hope for me—if
you love no one else?"

A few days before I sent you that cruel note
I had been with a servant who was sent for me

Will surely meet in a flew, in with a flew, in which is spoke the father, and drawing her down beside him, by thanking him for his wondrous kindness, asking forgiveness for the past, help for the future, and above all, blessings upon her whose revenge will surely meet the approval of Heaven.

hat on the 30th June last, after the appointment of the Hon. Mr. Kenny, and five other gentlement to the Senate of the Dominion, the Legislative Council was "on the all absorbing question of confederating the British North American Provinces divided into two parts, six Government, and seven Opposition, that with numbers so ageneral election to come off in a few weeks, to have abstained from making appointments, or doing anything calcumaking appointments. The Executive "with a view of dealing with the question we take in the elioved now exist. He also asked for a re-doing with the question we rain in requirition with the settlement of estates the believed now exist. He also asked for a re-dominion of the believed now exist. He also asked for a re-doing with the question we exist. He also asked for a re-doing with the delived now exist. He also asked for a re-doing with the elioved now exist. He also asked for a re-doing with the believed now exist. He also asked for a re-doing with the believed now exist. He also asked lated to bring the two branches of the Legisla-ture into collision." The Executive "with a view to the harmony which should exist between co-ordinate branches of the Legislature, and the despatch of the public business, appeal through His Excellency to the Imperial authorities to June last." The Executive have been made by the Governor in Council, on the 28th June last, were not gazetted until the 23rd October, and then by special order of the Lleut. Governor, Sir W. F. Williams, who assumed the sole responsibility of making them public." They "suggest that the Lieut. Governor had no right to perform such an important function of government on his own individual responsibility." They further state that "on referring to the Minute book of the Executive Council, they can find ne reliable authority for, appointments, that the Minute book of the Executive Council, they can find ne reliable authority for, appointments, that the Minute book of the Executive Council, they can find ne reliable authority for, appointments, that the Minute book of the Executive Council, they can find ne reliable authority for, appointments, that the Minute book of the Executive Council, they can find ne reliable authority for, appointments, that the Minute book of the Executive Council, they can find ne reliable authority for, appointments, that the Minute book of the Executive Council, they can find ne reliable authority for, appointments, that the Minute book of the Executive Council, they can find ne reliable authority for, appointments, that the Minute book of the Executive Council, they can find ne reliable authority for, appointments, that the Minute book of the Executive Council, they can find ne reliable authority for, appointment of the Minute book of the Executive Council, they can find ne reliable authority for, appointment of the Minute book of the Executive Council, they can find ne reliable authority for, appointment of the Minute book of the Executive Council, they can find ne reliable authority for, appointment of the Minute book of the Executive Council they can find ne reliable authority for the Minute book of the Executive Council they can find ne reliable authority for the Minute book of the Executive Council the Council t

made to the Legislative Council by the Tupper
Government previous to retirement, but only
gnzotted subsequently.

Hon Prov Seey replied that the papers in
question were now in the hands of the printer.

Mr Campbell presented a petition from Dr R
McKeagney, asking for compensation for attendance on a prisoner when in jail.

Mr Kidston, a petition from Middle River in
respect to a bridge.

ROBSLATIVE COUNCIL.

Temperated with particles of the properties of the life of the life of the properties of the life of the properties of the life of the

meeting of the members of the Royal Geographical Society at Burlington House last Monday.

Assuming that Dr. Livingstone is alive, though it is (as Sir Samuel Baker said) rather strange that so much has been heard of him and nothing from him, it seems probable that he has gone on westward to examine a small lake, after which he will make his way to Alexandria—after a longish waik of abought 2,000 miles. There are great difficulties in the path but Livingstone is not a man to be easly daunted and his experience in African traveling is far superior to that of any previous explorer. It seems, however that he had only nine followers with him—rather too small a caravan for safe and expeditions traveling. Yet, with Admiral Sir George Back, who is as great an enthusiastic in African exploration as he once was in North-West Expeditions, we feel sure that no ordinary difficulty will make the stout-harted missionary return until the objet of his adventurous journey has been accomplished. Whether such expeditions will di much to destroy the African slave trade remains to be seen. The civilization of Europe is not always an unmixed boon to savages nations.—Weekly Times.

The Holes the milyorized specific of the total content of the protection of the prot

reaped the benefits of an unfallen world, DEAR MIRROR:

Eve became too wise to be guided by an ord, tates and teachings of One who, by a word, created the heavens and the earth, and by the created the heavens and the earth, and by the created the heavens and the earth, and by the created the heavens and the earth, and by the created the heavens and the earth, and by the created the heavens and the earth, and by the created the heavens and the earth, and by the created the heavens and the earth, and by the created the heavens and the earth, and by the created the heavens and the earth, and by the created the heavens and the earth, and by the created the heavens and the earth, and by the created the heavens and the earth, and by the created the heavens and the earth, and by the created the heavens and the earth, and by the created the heavens and the earth, and by the created the heavens and the earth, and by the created the heavens and the earth, and by the created the heavens are created the heavens and the earth, and by the created the heavens are created the heavens and the earth, and by the created the heavens are created the heavens and the earth, and by the created the heavens are created the created the created the heavens are created the created the heavens are created the created the created the heavens are created the created t leading her companion estray brought out, in the next generation, the ignoble side of confederation, while the Unionists will tell in the next generation, the ignoble side of you that it is nothing more than the usual humanity, consequently proving the word of dullness which this season of the year gen-

too often human nature is the tool of circumstances. Let a man have everything his own way, and he will be in love, perhaps with all mankind and have a truly noble nature, but on the other hand, at another time, touch some "raw flesh" on the same man's frame, and he will rare like a maniac and shew, by practical denontations of the large assemblage who assume the time, that often class of the large assemblage who assume the content of the content of the large assemblage who assume the content of the con

themselves; men who, with the watchword probable success of Mr. Howe and nis ca-

Fig. 1, this discussion of the graphicons (Meson, Perlow). The properties of the pro

LATE EUROPEAN NEWS

THE SEARCH FOR LIVINGSTONE.

WHEREVERTHERS is delibelished every saturday, at least of the audience of the

HALIFAX, Feb. 20th.

When I left Truro I promised to send you the news and doings in Halifax, I am Long ago by eating of the apple of the sorry to inform you that at present there is tree of knowledge of good and evil, Mrs. Eve became too wise to be guided by distingtion of the sorry to inform you that at present there is quite a dearth of that commodity, business being generally dull, and everybody complaining of hard tunes and scarcity of the sorry to inform you that at present there is a price of the sorry to inform you that at present there is a purious and the sorry to inform you that at present there is a purious and the sorry to inform you that at present there is a purious and the sorry to inform you that at present there is a purious and the sorry to inform you that at present there is a purious and the sorry to inform you that at present there is a purious and the sorry to inform you that at present there is a purious and the sorry to inform you that at present there is a purious and the sorry to inform you that at present there is a purious and the sorry to inform you that at present there is a purious and the sorry to inform you that at present there is a purious and the sorry to inform you that at present there is a purious and the sorry to inform you that at present there is a purious and the sorry to inform you that at present there is a purious and the sorry to inform you that at present there is a purious and the sorry to inform you that at present there is a purious and the sorry that are present the sorry to inform you that at present there is a purious and the sorry that are present there is a purious and the sorry that are present the purious and the sorry that are present the sorry to inform you that at present there is a purious and the sorry that are present the purious and the purious and

an Irishman to be true, when a charge of erally brings with it. Which is right I am inhumanity was brought against him: not prepared to say. The fact, however, "augh, shure I'm not meself atall, atall." season than any which we have had for Yet, nevertheless, we would wish to prove, some years. Your exchanges have no doubt informed you that Parliament will adjourn noble side" in humanity, no matter what on Monday or Tuesday next till some time those who have low-lifed natures may say.

There is no blotting out of the fact that the delegates will have returned with the There is no blotting out of the fact that unswer to the petition for Repeal. Mr. oo often human nature is the tool of cir- Howe left in the last mail as one of the delstration at times, that after all he is a fool.

Still there are even in Truro noble natures, men who love their neighbors as themselves, men who with the reachest.