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NATURAL HISTORY.

Continued.

**CLASS XI. ENTOZOA, HAS TWO
 ORDERS :**

Order 1. ELMINTHOGAMA, including
 soft animals attached to the body of fishes,
 and feeding upon them by means of sucking
 organs.

Order 2. ELMINTHAPROCTA, including
 soft animals feeding upon the internal parts
 of other animals. When numerous they
 produce serious diseases ; as the Tape-
 worm, &c.

**CLASS XII. ACALEPHA, IS DIVIDED
 INTO TWO SECTIONS, AS FOLLOWS.**

Section 1. includes soft, gelatinous ani-
 mals, fixed by their base, but capable of
 detaching themselves at will, as the Sea
 Anemone, &c.

Section 2. includes gelatinous animals,
 free and floating in the water, in the shape
 of a mushroom.

**CLASS XIII. POLYPI, HAS FIVE
 ORDERS :**

Order 1. POLYPI NATANTES, inclu-
 ing compound animals, united in a fleshy
 body, free and floating in the water.

Order 2. POLYPI TURIFERA, including
 gelatinous animals, united in a common
 body, fixed at its base.

Order 3. POLYPI VAGINATI, including
 animals grouped together on substances
 formed by themselves, as the Sponge,
 Corallina, Madreporae, Millepores, &c.

Order 4. POLYPI DENDRATI, inclu-
 ing animals with tentaculae, sometimes fixed
 and sometimes capable of motion, as the
 Hydra, or Polypi with arms. They live
 in fresh water.

Order 5. POLYPI CILIATI are the
 lowest class of Polypi, very minute, and
 having mouths surrounded with cilia, or
 rotatory organs. They will retain their
 vitality for a long time, and will recover
 after having been dried for years, on being
 placed in water.—*To be continued.*

BIOGRAPHY.

JONATHAN SWIFT.

Jonathan Swift was born in Ireland in
 1607. He was descended, however, from
 an ancient English family. In early life,
 he was poor but his relatives furnished him
 with the means of procuring his education.
 So indifferent a scholar was he at the
 university, that he obtained his first degree
 only by special favor. This mortification
 of his feelings, had a most propitious effect
 on his literary progress, for it stimulated
 him to a methodical and diligent application
 to his books, during several succeeding
 years. Swift under the auspices of Sir
 William Temple, with whom he had formed
 an intimacy, might have risen in civil or
 military life, as the king in one instance,
 offered to make him captain of horse; but
 his thoughts were directed to the church. A
 little after the year 1691, he took orders,
 and engaged in the duties of a parish priest.
 His hopes of preferment were, from time to
 time, disappointed. He had expected some
 fat benefice in the English church, and even
 looked to a bishoprick; but he attained only
 the deanery of St. Patrick, Dublin. After
 the accession of queen Anne, he became
 deeply engaged in political controversy, and
 wrote some able political works. He died
 in a state of alienation and weakness, in
 1745. The works of Swift are numerous,
 and highly respectable for the ability they
 display. He wrote in a pure and plain
 style, and had as Johnson says, "an equitable
 tenor of easy language, which rather trickles
 than flows." The effects of his writings
 were very decisive, at the time, and some of
 them are still read with great pleasure. His
 Gulliver's Travels, and his Tale of a Tub,
 have lost nothing of their popularity. Swift
 was an eccentric being, and little better
 than a madman. He delighted to differ
 from all other men on those subjects, or in
 regard to those interests, in which all other
 men are agreed. Whether he really believed
 in the truth of Christianity, is, to say the least
 doubtful.

**FILIAL INGRATITUDE,
 AND
 FILIAL FEELING.**

There is nothing, in reality, where people
 are so very wrong, as in the education of
 children, tho' there is nothing in which they
 ought to be more absolutely certain of being

right. The better to illustrate these remarks,
 let us attend to the following affecting story.

A worthy old gentleman, who had by an
 indefatigable industry acquired a large fortune,
 with great reputation, at length declining
 business, devoted his sole attention to the
 settlement of an only son, of whom he was
 uncommonly fond. In a little time he
 married him to a woman of family, and,
 judging of the son's affection by his own, he
 made over every shilling he was worth to
 the young gentleman, desiring nothing more
 than to be witness of his happiness in the
 same house, and depending upon his grati-
 tude for any cursory tithes he might want
 for the private use of his purse.

The son had not been married, however,
 above six weeks, before he was under the
 sole dominion of his wife, who prevailed
 upon him to treat the old gentleman with
 the most mortifying neglect. If he wanted
 the carriage for an airing, why truly, "my
 Lady has engaged it." If he desired to
 mix in a party of pleasure, "they were quite
 full." He was suffered to sit whole evenings
 without being once spoken to; at table,
 he was obliged to call three or four times
 for a glass of wine, or a bit of bread; and
 if he entered into a narrative of any trans-
 action which occurred in his youth, his
 obliging daughter-in-law immediately broke
 in upon him, and politely introduced a con-
 versation upon something else. This un-
 pardonable contempt was at last carried to
 such a degree, that his cough was complain-
 ed of as troublesome, and under a pretence
 that his tobacco-box was insupportable, he
 was requested to eat in his own room.

Four or five years passed on in this
 manner, which were rendered a little tolerable,
 by the birth of a grand-son, a most engaging
 boy, who from the moment he was capable
 of distinguishing, seemed to be very fond of
 the old gentleman, and, by an almost in-
 stinctive attachment, appeared, as if providen-
 tially designed, to atone for the unnatural
 ingratitude of his father. He was now
 turned of four; when one day, some persons
 of fashion dining at the house, the old
 gentleman, who knew nothing of the com-
 pany, came down into the back-parlour to
 inquire for his little favourite, who had been
 for two whole hours out of his apartment.
 He had no sooner opened the door than his
 dutiful son, before a room full of people,
 asked him, How he dared break in upon
 him without leave? and desired him to get
 instantly up about his business. The old

gentleman returned accordingly, and gave a very hearty freedom to his tears.

Little Tommy, who could not bear to hear his grand-papa chided at such a rate, followed him instantly, and, observing how heartily he sobbed, came roaring down to the parlour, and before the whole company, cried out, 'Papa has made poor grand-papa break his heart; he'll cry his eyes out above stairs. The son who was really ashamed of his conduct, especially as he saw no sign of approbation in the faces of his friends, endeavoured to put an easy appearance on the affair, and brazen it out.

Turning round therefore to the child he desired him to carry a blanket to grand-papa, and bid him go and beg: Aye, but I wou't give him all the blanket, returned the child: Why so, my dear? says the father. Because, answered he, I shall want half for you when I grow up to be a man, and turn you out of doors. The child's reproof stung the father to the soul, and held up at once both the cruelty and ingratitude of his conduct in their proper dyes: Nay, the wife seemed affected, and wanted words. A good-natured tear dropped from more than one of the company, who seized the opportunity of condemning, in a very candid manner, their behaviour to so affectionate a father, and so bountiful a friend; and, in short, made them so heartily ashamed of themselves, that the old gentleman was immediately sent for Ly both, who, in the presence of all, most humbly entreated his forgiveness for every thing past, and promised the business of their lives should be to oblige him for the future. The poor old gentleman's joy threatened now to be much more fatal than his affliction a little before. He looked upon his son and daughter for some time with a mute astonishment, mixed with a tenderness impossible to be described, then fixing his eyes upon the company with a wildness of inconceivable rapture, snatched up his little Tommy, who joined him in a hearty flood of tears.

GILBERT STUART,

THE WASHINGTON PAINTER.

"Mr Dunlap, in his new work on Arts, and Artists, relates the following stage coach adventure of the late distinguished Gilbert Stuart, soon after his arrival in England. Some of his fellow travellers in the coach interested in his appearance resolved to spie him out, and to that end plumply asked him his calling and profession.

To this round question Mr. Stuart answered with a grave face, and serious tone, that he sometimes dressed gentlemen's hair at the time the high craped-pomatumed hair was all the fashion.

"You are a hair dresser then!" "What! say the, 'do you take me for a barber?" "I beg your pardon sir, but I inferred it from

what you said. 'If I mistook you what may I call you then?" Why I sometimes brush a gentleman's boot or hat, and sometimes adjust a cravat. "Oh, you are a valet then, to some nobleman?" "A valet sir; indeed I am not, I am not a servant; to be sure I make coats and waistcoats for a gentleman." "Oh, you are a tailor!" "Tailor! do I look like a tailor? I assure you that I never handled a goose, other than a roasted one." By this time they were all in a roar. 'What the devil are you then,' said one. 'I'll tell you said Stuart, be assured all I have said is literally true. I dress hair, brush hats and coats, adjust a cravat, make coats and waistcoats and breeches and likewise boots and shoes at your service. 'Oh, a boot and shoe maker, after all.' Guess again gentleman, I never handled a boot or shoe except for my own feet and legs, all I have told you is true.' 'We may as well give up guessing.' After checking his laughter a little, and pumping up a fresh flow of spirits, he said to them very gravely,—I will play the fool with you no longer, but will tell you upon my honor as a gentleman, my bona fide profession. I get my bread by making faces.' He then screwed his countenance and twisted the lineaments of his visage, in a manner such as Samuel Foote or Charles Mathews might have envied. When his companions after loud peals of laughter, had composed themselves, each took credit to himself for having supposed all the while that the gentleman belonged to the theatre, and they knew he must be a comedian by profession when he assured them to their utter surprise, that he was never on the stage, and very rarely saw the inside of a playhouse, or any place of amusement. They all now looked at each other with utter astonishment.

Before parting Stuart said to his companions, 'Gentlemen you will find all I have said of my various employments, is comprised in these few words; I am a portrait painter. If you will call at John Palmer's, York buildings, London, I shall be ready and willing to brush you a coat or hat, dress your hair a la mode, supply you, if you need with a wig of any fashion or dimensions, accommodate you with boots or shoes, and I'll give you ruffles or cravats, and make faces for you.'

While taking a glass at the inn, they begged leave to inquire of their pleasant companion in what part of England he was born:—he told them he was not born in England, Wales, Ireland, or Scotland. Here was another puzzle for John Bull. 'Where then?' 'I was born at Narragansett, R. I.' 'Where's that?' 'Ten miles from Poppasquash, and about four miles west of Connecticut, and not far from the spot where the battle with the warlike Pequots was fought.' In what part of the East Indies is that sir? East Indies my dear sir! It is in the State of Rhode Island,

between Massachusetts and Connecticut river. This was all Greek to his companions, and he left them to study a new lesson of Geography.

EARN INDUSTRIOUSLY AND SPEND PRUDENTLY.

If the interpretation seems too rigid, and bears too hard upon your pride and vanity, it is only to qualify you to enter the "little end of the horn, with a good grace, that you may find the *cornucopia* at the other.

Clerical method would divide my lecture into two heads; the division is natural; I will follow it.

First; earn industriously. When the sun has begun his daily task, expanded the flowers and set all the busy agents of vegetation to work, if these do not afford you a sufficient stimulus to industry walk out to your bee-hive; these little laborers shall preach to you a better sermon against indolence than you will often hear from the pulpit.

If, after observing their activity and economy fifteen minutes, you do not profit by the lecture, let them sting you for a drone.

"Spend prudently." Never lay out more at the tavern, after sunset, than you have earned before sunrise; nor even that, if your last year's taxes are not crossed out from the collector's book. Dress in homespun three years, and if vanity or decency require, you may wear superfine the fourth.

What folly lays out in sheep skin gloves in ten years, if managed by prudence, might fill a small purse. Are not white dollars worth more to the farmer than white hands? If your finances are small, be not ambitious of walking up stairs. A second story has often proved an introduction to the gaol. A humble cottage is a good beginning. Enter into the "little end of the horn," and you may see at the other, an elegant house, large enough for the thrifty farmer.

Check fancy; exercise your judgement; learn her character; find out her disposition; prove her economy. Whose? The woman you intend for a wife.—Remember she is to be the steward of your house, the governess of your children, and the very key to your strong box."

PRIDE.

"There is nothing which more often makes the rich poor, and keeps the poor themselves so, than pride. There is no evil passion which steals into the heart more imperceptibly, which covers itself under so many disguises, or to which, in fact, mankind are more subject to this. Yet man hath nothing whereof to be proud. The few advantages we possess, need only be properly considered, to convince us how little cause we have to boast or glory in them.

Say we have strength and beauty, the first is a poor qualification to boast of; since to say the least we are herein equalled by the plodding ox and stupid ass. Besides, our strength is very uncertain and precarious. A few days sickness will cause the strongest to become as helpless as an infant. And as for beauty—after all what is it? a pleasing glare of white and red, reflected by the glossy hue of the lily and daisy of the field. Even in all the blooming pride of beauty, what is the human frame? or what the human face divine? when

Worn by slowly rolling years,
Or broke by sickness in a day;
The fading glory disappears,
The short lived beauty dies away."

When the animated spirit flies, and leaves the lonely tabernacle behind, how soon does horror succeed to admiration. How do we hasten to hide from our sight the loathsome remains of beauty.

There is a sort of contemptible pride,—the pride of finery in dress. By this many young people are carried away to the greatest extravagancies. Never make yourself remarkable by unnecessary ornaments in dress.

WEDDING STORY.

In the Palatinate of Germany, there lived a fine young fellow, an only son of a rich nobleman. He paid his addresses to an only daughter of a gentleman quite as rich as his father. In every particular the young couple seemed a suitable match. When all due arrangements were adjusted between the parties, the young nobleman politely addressed the damsel's father and requested his daughter in marriage. The old gentleman instantly refused, to the no small chagrin of the young man. "But why is this denial? what can induce you to withhold your daughter?" said the young fellow. "I am," said the father, "resolved not to marry my daughter to any man whatever who has no trade." "My fortune is sufficient to support your daughter and myself, and if that is not sufficient, surely your daughter's patrimony will amply supply the lack," replied the suitor. "Our country is liable to be overrun with war, rejoined the nobleman, and property is very insecure. I cannot give my daughter to any but a mechanic.

"How long," says the young man, "will you retain your daughter for me to learn a trade." "As long as you please," replied the father.

The young gentleman apprenticed himself immediately to a basket maker, and in six months returned with perfect specimens of his skill. The nuptials were celebrated. But now is seen the sageness of the old man's advice. A short season only elapsed when war devastated the country: both families failed, and the young man supported in style, both his own and father-in-law's family by his basket making.

THE METEOR.

A shepherd on the silent moor,
Pursued his lone employ,
And by him watch'd at midnight hour,
His lov'd and gentle boy.

The night was still, the sky was clear,
The moon and stars were bright;
And well the youngster lov'd to hear
Of those fair orbs of light.

When lo! an earth-born meteor's glare,
Made stars and planets dim;
In transient splendor through the air
In glory seemed to swim.

No more could stars' or planets' spell
The striplings' eye enchant;
He only urged his sire to tell
Of this new visitant.

But, ere the shepherd found a tongue,
The meteor's gleam was gone;
And in their glory o'er them hung
The orbs of night alone.

Canst thou the simple lesson read
My artless muse hath given?
The only lights that safely lead
Are those that shine from heaven.

One far more bright than sun or star
Is lit in every soul;
To guide, if nothing earthly mar,
To heaven's eternal goal!

SEVERE PENANCE.—Sir George Staunton visited a man in India, who had committed a murder, and, in order not only to save his life, but what was of much more consequence, his *caste*, he submitted to the penalty imposed; this was, that he should sleep for seven years on a bedstead, without any mattress, the whole surface of which was studded with points of iron, resembling nails, but not so sharp as to penetrate the flesh. Sir George saw him in the fifth year of his probation, and his skin was then like the hide of a rhinoceros, but more callous; at that time, however, he could sleep comfortably on his "bed of thorns," and remarked, that at the expiration of the term of his sentence, he should most probably continue that system from choice, which he had been obliged to adopt from necessity.

Comparison of Speed.—A French scientific journal states that the ordinary rate of a man walking, is 4 feet per second; of a good horse in harness 12; of a rein-deer in a sledge on the ice, 26; of an English race horse, 43; of a hare 83; of a good ship, 19; of the wind, 82; of sound, 1,038; of a twenty-four cannon ball, 1,300; of the air which so divided returns into space, 1,300.

Heart.—A rare article, sometimes found in human beings. It is soon, however, destroyed by commerce with the world, or else becomes fatal to its possessor.

2d. each will be given at this Office for either of the following numbers of the 1st vol. of the Weekly Mirror, viz. —1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 10, 12, 21, 37, 43, 50, 52.

DIED.

On Monday, Mort-Ann, wife of Mr. James Combe, in the 33th year of her age.
On Sunday morning, Emily, Infant daughter of Captain William T. Galt, aged 8 months.

JUST PUBLISHED, CUNNABELL'S

Nova-Scotia Almanack,

FOR THE YEAR OF OUR LORD

1837.

CONTAINS.—The Glits on Astronomy, Eclipses, Table of the Solar System, Position Table of Time, New Chronological Series, Astronomical and Ecclesiastical Calendar, Answers to Mathematical Questions in Nova-Scotia Almanack for 1836, and New Questions. Lists of English Maistry, of Nova-Scotia Council and Assembly, Merchants' Private Signals, Militia, Navy, Army, with date of present rank, Principal Roads throughout the Province, with a variety of other information. Also, a List of Temperance Societies, throughout the Province.

Sold at the Printing Office of William Cunnabell, Argyle Street, and at the Stationary Stores of Messrs. A. & W. Mackinlay, and Mr. John Munro.
October 20.

SILVER PLATE, JEWELRY, &c.

The Subscriber tenders his grateful acknowledgements to his friends and the public, for the liberal encouragement he has heretofore received, and begs leave to inform them, that he continues to manufacture SILVER PLATE, of all descriptions, of the purest quality, on very low terms.

He has now on hand, a good supply of Silver Table, Dessert, and Tea Spoons, Forks, Sugar Tongs, Mustard and Salt Spoons, Watch Guards &c; and he has lately received an assortment of JEWELRY viz:—Cornelian Ear Rings, (white and red,) Plain Gold do, a variety of Broaches, plain and ornamented. Silver ever pointed Pencil cases, Silver Thimbles, Tortoise Shell back and side Combs, wrought and plain, Horn Combs of every description, Hair, Nail, Tooth and Plate Brushes, Gilt Watch Guards, Lavender, and Cologne Water, Cream of Amber, Macassar and Bear's Oil, Scented family Soap; Palm do, Wash Balls, Razor Straps, Cut glass smelling Bottles, Medallions, Gold and Seed Beads, all of which he offers for Sale at the lowest prices. ALSO—2 very superior ACCORDIANS.

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October 21, 1836.



GRAMMAR.

English Grammar doth us teach,
That it hath nine parts of speech ;—
Article, adjective, and noun,
Verb, conjunction, and pronoun,
With preposition, and adverb,
And interjection, as I've heard.
The letters are just twenty-six,
These form all words, when rightly mixed,
The vowels are a, e, o, i,
With u, and sometimes w and y.
Without the little vowels' aid,
No word or syllable is made ;
But consonants tho' reet we call,
And so of these we've mentioned all,
Three little words wo often see,
Are articles,—a, an, and the.
A noun's the name of any thing—
As school, or garden, hoop, or swing.
Adjectives tell the kind of noun—
As great, small, pretty, white, or brown.
Instead of nouns the pronouns stand—
John's head, his face, my arm, your hand.
Verbs tell of something being done—
To read, write, count, sing, jump or run.
How things are done the adverbs tell—
As slowly, quickly, ill or well.
Conjunctions join the nouns together—
As men and children, wind or weather.
A preposition stands before
A noun, as in or through a door.
The interjection shows surprise—
As oh ! how pretty—ah ! how wise.
The whole are called nine parts of speech,
Which reading, writing, speaking teach.

COBBETT'S HABITS.—The Late Mr. Cobbett in his diet was extremely frugal and simple, and fastidiously regular in his hours, rising with the sun or before, and retiring to bed by nine. He used to say, 'no honest man ought to be out later than ten.'—Two young gentlemen, who attended him as secretaries, alternately rose at about three or four o'clock in the morning to write while he dictated, which he usually did while pacing the room backward and forward, paying regard to the punctuation, parenthesis, &c. all in the same breath, so that the matter needed no further correction for the press. He would not permit any alteration in the domestic arrangement during his stay at Lundguard, but seemed studious to conform to all existing regulations, good humoredly overruling any proposal to consult his ease or comfort. The room in which he slept looking into the farm yard, his host expressed a fear that he might be disturbed too early in the morning by the noise of the cattle and poultry. Mr. Cobbett quashed the objection by saying 'he were but a poor farmer who would allow his live stock to be up before him.'

VALUE OF TIME.—If persons were generally aware of the great value of time, we should have less idleness among us.—and consequently less misery—for hardly any thing can more conduce to unhappiness than

want of employment—ennui is the worst of miseries. If the value of time was generally appreciated, the whole race of bores, who seem to derive all their enjoyment from interrupting the pursuits of more industrious individuals than themselves would be extinct. A foreign periodical contains the following paragraph on this subject :

"Lord Brougham, the most indefatigable man in England, often does not quit his study before midnight, and he is always up at four. Dr. Cotton Mather, who knew the value of time in every thing was never willing to lose a moment of it. To effect this purpose, he had written upon the door of his study in large letters, "Be Brief." Ursinus, a professor in the university of Heidelberg, wishing to prevent the idlers and babblers from interrupting him in his hours of study, had written at the entrance of his library, 'Friend, whoever you may be, who enter here, be quick with your business or go away.' The learner Sealiger placed the following phrase upon the door of his cabinet :—'My time is my estate.' The favorite maxim of Shakspeare was 'Consider time too precious to be spent in gossiping.' 'Friends are the real robbers of time,' said Lord Byron. An old attorney in Chatelet was accustomed to get rid of such of his clients as were importunate, or he had little to hope from, by these words—'My good friends, time lost goes for nothing.'

The English papers relate as a fact the following circumstance: a widower at Camden, who was not very young, became smitten with a young and very beautiful girl, and married her. A short time after, the son of this man by a former wife, became also in love, not with a young person, but with the mother of the father's new wife, a lady still in the bloom of life. He offered himself, and soon the young man and the widow were united in the bonds of matrimony ; so that in consequence of these two connexions, a father becomes the son-in-law of his own son, and a wife not only the daughter-in-law of her own son-in-law, but still more, the mother-in-law of her own mother, who is herself the daughter-in-law of her own daughter, whilst the husband of the latter is father-in-law of his mother-in-law, and father-in-law to his own father. Singular confusion may arise if children should spring from these peculiar marriages.

MATERNAL CRUELTY.—Take an infant about ten days old, put a stout cap on its head, and then about two dozen thicknesses on its little body. If it happens to have a pin sticking into its flesh, bounce it up and down merrily, talk baby talk, and the work of tending is accomplished. Should it happen to be dog days, wrap it securely in a blanket, with as many folds as usually encase an Egyptian mummy, and if it cries, be careful that the head be so closely enveloped

that no cold air can possibly reach the little suckling. In this way you can save it from being chilled, and effectually stop its crying!

THE FIRST VISIT TO A MARRIED CHILD.—Generally speaking, if there is a moment of unmixed happiness, it is that in which parents pay their first visit to a married child, and in which children receive the first visit from their parents. The pretty, half childish, half matronly pride, with which the young wife does the honors of her domestic arrangements : the tearful joy of the mother as she inspects and admires ; the honest happiness of the father ; and the modest exultation of the bridegroom, who has installed the creature he loves in all the comforts with which she is surrounded—render the moment one of pleasing interest to the most careless bystanders.—Tales of the Peerage and Peasantry.

We advise some of our young bloods who fancy themselves gentleman, because forsooth they wear the "best clothes," and sport a gold chain, to read the following correct definition, and see how far they are removed from the character :

Definition of a Gentleman.—Gentility is neither in birth, manner, nor fashion, but in the mind. A high sense of honor, a determination never to take a mean advantage of another, an adherence to truth, delicacy, and politeness towards those with whom you may have dealings, are the essential and distinguished characteristics of a gentleman.

Distinction between Invention and Discovery.—The object of the former is to produce something which had no existence before : that of the latter, to bring to light something which did exist, but which was concealed from common observation. Thus we say, Otto Guericke, invented the air pump ; Sanctorius invented the thermometer, Newton and Gregory invented the reflecting telescope ; Galileo discovered the solar spots, and Harvey discovered the circulation of the blood. It appears, therefore, that improvements in the arts are properly called "inventions," and that facts brought to light by means of observation, are properly called "discoveries."—Dugald Stewart.

Economy.—A gentleman in Holden who uses tobacco, makes the most of it. He chews it until the juice is entirely exhausted, when he puts it in his pipe and smokes it. He also uses the ashes for snuff.

John Bull is still in advance of the Yankess. In London, the model of a Locomotive is exhibited, which is to go one hundred miles an hour on a rail road, without steam!