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The Weekly Mirror,

Is Printed and Published every Friday,

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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.

(Continued.)

CLASS IX. INSECTA, HAS ELEVEN ORDERS :

Order 1. THYSANOURA, including insects covered with scales or hair, living under the bark of trees, stones, or in houses.

Order 2. PARASITA, including insects living on other animals, with six feet and no wings, as Lice, &c.

Order 2. SYMPHYPTERA, including insects with a sucker in the mouth, as the Flea, the Chigger, &c.: the last species penetrates the skin under the nails and heels, and sometimes proves fatal by producing ulcers.

Order 4. COLEOPTERA, including insects with wings in cases; the body is in two parts; as the Glow-worm, Death-watch, Cockchafer, Lady-bird, Beetle, &c.

Order 5. ORTHOPTERA, including insects with large wings covered with flexible wing-cases, as the earwig, Walking Leaf, Cricket, Locust, Grasshopper, &c.

Order 6. HEMIPTERA, including insects capable of suction, with two wings, as the Bed-Bug, Aphides, Cochineal, and Great Lantern-Fly.

Order 7. NEUROPTERA, including insects with four transparent wings, and mouth proper for mastication, as the Dragon Fly, Ephemera, Termites, &c.

Order 8. HYMENOPTERA, including insects mostly with four wings, mouth furnished with jaws, and lips, and tail generally armed with a sting, as the Gall Insect, Ants, Wasps, Hornets, Bees, &c.

Order 9. LEPIDOPTERA, including insects with four wings covered with farina, and a spiral trunk in the mouth, as the Moth, Butterfly, Sphinx, Silkworm Moth, &c.

Order 10. RHYPIPTERA, including insects with two naked wings.

Order 11. DIPTERA, including insects furnished with a proboscis terminated by

two lips, as the Gnat, Midge, Tipula, Horse Fly, Common and Blue-bottle Flies.

CLASS X. ECHINODERMATA, IS NOT DIVIDED INTO ORDERS, BUT INTO THE FOLLOWING SECTIONS: THEY ARE ALL SEA ANIMALS.

Section 1. FISTULIDES, including animals with a soft, irritable and contractile skin.

Section 2. ECHINIDES, including animals covered with a shell, upon which are movable springs, which serve for locomotion.

Section 3. STELLERIDES, including animals divided into parts or arms, round a centre, as the Star Fish, or Sea Star.

Section 4. CRYNOIDEÆ includes animals with a strong stalk, spread out at the top and furnished with tubes.

To be continued.

BIOGRAPHY.

ALEXANDER POPE.

Alexander, Pope, an eminent English poet, who died in 1771, aged 56, was a native of London. After having been at school a few years, he went, at the age of 12, to live with his parents at Binfield, in Windsor forest, and first discovered, or rather improved his taste for poetry, by reading the translated works of Virgil and Ovid; but more especially the poems of Spenser, Waller and Dryden. He early began to try his strength in poetry, and so early, that to use his own expression, he "lisped in number." His first regular composition, seems, however, to have been his Ode on Solitude, written when he was about twelve years old. Four years after this, when he began his pastorals, his merit introduced him into the society of the wits of the age; and he became the wonder of the literary world, when, at less than the age of twenty, he published his Essay on Criticism. This is perhaps as faultless a piece of composition, as the history of youthful genius has ever recorded. It evinces all the mature reflection, and developed capacities of age. But the fame of the essay was soon surpassed by the Rape of the Lock, which he produced at the age of twenty-four. The temple of Fame, next engaged the public attention. His next great effort was the translation of Homer's Iliad, from which he realized a fortune, receiving £6000. from his subscribers, and £12,000. from his bookseller. After this, he wrote several other

works, particularly the Dunciad, a work of the keenest satire, and the Essay on Man, which, though beautiful in language, and elaborate in disquisition, shows the writer to have been skeptical as to religion. Pope was bred a Roman Catholic, but in the latter part of his life he attended the service of the English Church. In his person he was diminutive, and somewhat crooked, when tauntingly reminded of it, he would say, "God mend me." In disposition, he was fretful and easily displeased, and to his no small reproach it must be said, that he was capricious in his friendships. His manners were easy, and his wit fascinating. Many of the great and noble were his admirers, but he made them feel, that he did not servilely adore superiority of rank. Puny and delicate as the constitution of this poet was, his life was prolonged to his fifty-sixth year, by means of peculiar care and temperance.

INTECTS OF A BAD EDUCATION.

BY THE AUTHOR OF VILLAGE TALES.

A little money is a good thing in the outset of life, if a person have wisdom to make a right and judicious use of it. But the head and the pocket must balance well; the scales must be equipoised; for if one or the other kick the beam, a loss will, in most cases, ensue. If you have too little wit, the world will over-reach you; if too much, you will outwit yourself. In either case, ten chances to one, your purse or rather the contents of it will slip through your fingers. Among the dangers to which hereditary wealth subjects us, are pride, indolence, extravagance; and the smaller the portion of our inheritance, the more danger is there. But what is most extraordinary, is that these very evils are often nursed up in the same cradle with the child, cherished with his growth, and instilled into all his habits, as he passes through the routine of his education by parental care and misjudging affection.

Cornelia was an heiress. That is, she was worth some thousands of dollars. I never knew exactly the sum; common report seldom speaks the truth in these matters, and it is rather unmanly to enquire very particularly into a lady's fortune. She was indulged by her kind mamma at home and caressed by her kind friends abroad; sent to the most fashionable school; the mistress was daily advised she was a peculiarly

delicate little girl, with most exquisite sensibilities and rare genius; and was to be treated with all becoming tenderness and consideration. There she learnt a few of the useful, and a great many of the ornamental branches taught in such Seminaries; and was finally despatched to a boarding school to finish her education, a polite education; with which the adjective 'useful' as usual, had very little, if any thing to do.

She was now an accomplished lady. She understood French and painting; was versed in Belles-Lettres; knew something of Philosophy, natural and moral; had gone the round of the sciences; wrote poetry; kept an album; understood music; and was finally fitted out at home with a fine parlor and piano. 'What a fine lady,' said the wondering villagers, 'what a fine lady; how fashionable; how perfectly genteel.'

It was even so, and the first difficulty which arose, was about the choice of that very vexatious, but still no less necessary evil, a husband. The pretty girl who has the whole world of beaux to choose from, sometimes finds it difficult to make a perfectly unobjectionable choice. It was not then to be wondered at, that Cornelia should be embarrassed in making a selection; for she was circumscribed in her sphere by the very small compass of perfectly genteel people like herself. Such an one with a good substantial fortune too, was to be sought. Her stars favored her at last, however, and she was married to a young gentleman as accomplished as herself; one who had as many apologies at his fingers ends as buttons on his coat, an A. B. and a professor, who drove tandem with one hand, winged a pigeon at every shot, and drank nothing but Maderia.

It was said that the young gentleman and lady were each a little disappointed in each other's fortune, and that in the outset there was a trifling jar on the subject of finances, but Cornelia adhered to her piano, and Bob to his ride and Maderia and all went on quite musical again. Neither of them had suffered so vulgar a thought as that, how to get a living, when their cash was gone, to enter their heads. But fortune in all these cases, has a plain matter of fact way of dealing with even the most genteel people; and when they have spent their last dollar, just turns them out of house and home as unceremoniously as if they were no better than common folks. She never works a miracle to sustain those who never learned, or had the disposition to work any thing themselves. And so it turned out in this case.

Whilst the piano was in tune in the parlor, and every thing was out of tune in the kitchen; while the master drank Maderia above stairs, and the servants were drunk with cogniac below stairs; while in the midst of the best company, the best living, and dreaming of nothing but pleasure and amuse-

ment, one of Bob's creditors rapped his knuckles. The bailiffs are an ill bred set; they know just about as much of gentility and all that sort of thing, as a bear about a lady's toilette; and therefore, as might also have been expected, the carpets, the plate, the sideboard, and even the very piano, were levied on.

Still so far as physical ability was concerned, it was not too late, perhaps, to turn the current of affairs. There was a plain and ready remedy for the disease, even in its present state. An entire change of living and of habits; economy for extravagance, and industry for indolence. But how hard it is for those who have been thus educated, to change; how often is the moral ability, the will wanting? And here it proved to be the case.

They struggled awhile to keep up appearances; but only sunk deeper in the end. Ten years after, they were almost forgotten. I made many inquiries after them among the villagers, and finally discovered that Robert and his wife had separated; and that he had exchanged his dogs and gun for a tar hat and blue jacket; was a wanderer of the sea; and the elegant and accomplished Cornelia, instead of thumping a piano, was gaining a scanty subsistence at the spinning wheel.

So much for the story. Industry and virtue are the best legacies parents can bequeath their offspring; the only sure defence against misfortune. Let those who are charged with the education of children, beware lest through an over anxiety to make them accomplished, they fail to make them useful members of society; instead of making them respectable, make them proud; instead of cultivating their genius, lead them into indolence, I say beware.

HEEDLESSNESS IN PECUNIARY MATTERS.

Men are too frequently heedless in regard to their promises. You desire one to perform some service for you; it may be labor of some sort, or merely the transaction of certain business to which you cannot conveniently devote your personal attention. He promises very fairly; and on the strength of his promise you neglect to procure other assistance. But he fails to redeem his promise, and you suffer harm, being unable to execute the design without his assistance. Yet men are too often unconscionable of the evil they occasion by such heedlessness. If they promise, with an honest intention to perform, but are prevented by some unforeseen and unavoidable obstruction, they are innocent.—But when they promise heedlessly, without any intention to perform, or seeing no prospect to perform, or not caring whether they fulfil their promise or not, they manifest a criminal disregard to faith-

fulness and truth, which is highly unbecoming the character of any one who makes the least pretensions to honesty.

To the same class of offences belongs the neglect to pay just and honest debts. There are those who are always ready to incur debts, but utterly heedless about paying them. Whether they need an article or not, they readily purchase, if they can obtain it on a credit. They are prodigal of promises. They will pay you at any time,—just when it may best accommodate you. But when you have opened your account, you cannot foresee the time when it will be closed. I do not speak of those who are unable to pay; but of those who are able, but so heedless and inconsiderate as either to forget the matter entirely, or to imagine it can make no difference to you whether they pay promptly or not. They renew their promises often,—and break them as often; and you suffer harm from their heedlessness. And they also will suffer harm, sooner or later. They acquire the name of slack-payers, and find it more difficult to obtain credit than their neighbors, who perhaps have less property, but are more punctual.

As to that class of debtors, who contract debts which they never intend to pay, I only remark; if they contract such debts for absolute necessities, to preserve the lives of their families, they have an excuse. But they are utterly inexcusable if they purchase what they do not need, unless they intend to pay, and see a reasonable prospect of paying for it.

Are any of us guilty of such criminal heedlessness? Let us remember that it indicates an unpardonable indifference to the feelings of our brethren, and even to their wants and sufferings. For it often occurs that our negligence in the performance of promises, or payment of debts, is a matter of serious inconvenience to them. They are disappointed; and what is worse, they sometimes suffer loss or even distress through our fault. Knowing these facts, if we persist in such a course, promising what we have no honest intention to perform, and contracting debts, and then neglecting to discharge them according to promise, when we might pay them without material inconvenience, we manifest a criminal indifference to the welfare of our brethren. If we will compare the principles on which such conduct is founded, with the requisitions of the gospel, we shall discover a striking inconsistency between them. We shall be satisfied that we are destitute of that spirit of universal and fervent love which the gospel requires. If we have been thus heedless hitherto, let us be so no longer. But let us rather obey the apostolic injunction;—"Render therefore to all their dues:—owe no man anything, but to love one another."—Rom. xiii. 7, 8.

ENTERPRISE.

Aye, *Enterprise*—that's the word—do half of our citizens understand and know the meaning of it? We doubt if they do practically, and in our own village it is like "*heathen Greek*"—a word without a meaning, or they would not have stood so long, and still stand surrounded with so many unoccupied resources and privileges given them by Nature, and they dozing over them.

Enterprise!—What is it? Indeed, we see so little of it about us that we are beginning to forget what it is ourselves. But at any rate, we can tell what it is not. It is not lying idle and let other towns outstrip you in public improvements—in schools—in the encouragement of mechanics. It is not that little selfish spirit which prompts one to throw impediments in the way of any one, especially a young man who has to depend upon his exertions—to "*try his wheels*," laugh at his projects, slander his character, and injure his credit. If this were Enterprise, some places not a thousand miles from our office are full of it. It is not the enjoyment of a sunny climate—or of eating fruit spontaneously brought forth by Nature—or of basking in the favors of fortune which we never labored or even asked for,—this is not Enterprise. The beasts of the field or the veriest fool can do that. What is it then? It is the laying out and exerting the energies of the mind and body to some great and useful purpose. It is wrestling with difficulties and overcoming obstacles which may be thrown in our way. It is checking and curbing the rushing torrent and making it a slave to your own feeble power. It is levelling the hills and elevating the plains, that they shall sustain the rail road, or making out new channels for the lake and the stream that they may bear the laden boat in safety to market. It is bending the disadvantages of any kind, which may arise naturally, and overcoming them by art and skill. It is the harmonious union of individuals in a community, all lending their combined strength to some undertaking which shall be of public utility. Looking and acting above a mean and sordid selfishness which belittles a man, and conducting in a manner that shall elevate him in the scale of intellectual being. These are some of the characteristics of enterprise. Would to Heaven we could see more of it around us! We hope some one will answer this question—Why do we not.—*Maine Farmer.*

MARKETING.

We have lots of Mr. Dismals in market now-a-days—your lively, jocund fellows, who immediately look grave and serious the moment they mount the stone steps of Washington or Fulton markets, then their troubles seem to rush upon them like an avalanche. We hear nothing but com-

plaints—deep drawn sighs and melancholy *heighoes!* from those who are cheapening articles; and we almost caught the infection, until yesterday, complaining of the high price to a merry wag—a fellow on whom time and circumstances made no impression, he laughingly said, "O you are not up to trap—can't accomodate yourself to the times—you complain that beef is eighteen pence per pound when formerly you paid ten pence or a shilling—what's your remedy? Why eat less, my boy, make the average, and you will soon bring things down to their old prices—we all eat too much beef—we are too carnivorous—now let me buy your dinner. "Mr. Ames, cut me off three pounds of that knuckle of veal—how much?" "A shilling a pound," said the Alderman. "Now a porter house steak thin and tender, how much?" "Eighteen pence." "Very well." "Those four mutton chops?" "Two shillings." That will do—in all six and six pence—now have a nice white stew with lemons and plenty of sauce *blanche* made of the veal—have the cutlets done *en papiolettes*—serve up the beef steak rare and hot—have your potatoes scalloped—buy a shilling's worth of peas and three cent's worth of salad, and here you have a neat, delicate dinner—the whole cost of which is less than a dollar, whereas you were about giving twelve shillings for those ribs alone; now add a nice batter pudding with wine sauce, and drink two glasses of Sherry after dinner, and there is economy and philosophy for you, my boy."

We took him at his word, and the experiment operated like a charm. Instead of a single heavy costly dish, we found several small, neat and inviting, and at thirty-three and a third per cent, deduction as they say in the stores. We are convinced of the fact that by accommodating ourselves to the times, we overcome its exorbitance, like the reed that bends to the wind, and recovers itself when the blast is over. We really eat too much animal food, and too little bread and vegetables, and seldom commend to ourselves practically, that healthy and useful maxim "rise from the table with an appetite." As to marketing, the women are the best managers, the best economists, by all odds. Men who are accustomed to receive and pay away thousands in the course of a day's transactions, cannot descend to the calculation of cents; they are all bustle—haste and extravagance in market, while the women, cool and reflecting—cautious and persevering, skilful and quick sighted, count the pennies, and are a match at all times to those monopolists of their own sex who forestall all the delicacies of the season. We met one of those invaluable helpmates, whom we delight to have a chat with occasionally, going out of the market with a few eggs and some peas in her basket. "Indeed I shall do no such

thing as to give sixteen shillings for three ribs of beef, or eighteen pence a pound for fish, or ten shillings for a pair of chickens," said she; to-day I have five pounds of salt codfish, which cost three shillings—a dozen of eggs—some peas—salad—potatoes—few boiled onions, and a rice pudding for dinner, all for a dollar—now isn't this management?" She was right. Management is the word—to make the nimble six-pence go as far as the slow shilling—this is the true economy.—*American paper.*

Coroner's Inquest.—An Inquest was held on Monday afternoon, on the body of John Purple, who was found drowned at the south side of W. F. Black's wharf. The deceased had been missing for several days. Verdict—Accidental Death.

The Mail for England, by H. M. Packet Reindeer, will be closed on Saturday evening next, at 5 o'clock.

MARRIED.

On Thursday evening last by the Rev. Richd. Knight, Mr. Samuel Templeman, to Miss Eliza Ann Wilson, eldest daughter of Mr. Wilson, of Halifax.

At Granville, on the 3th inst. by Rev. J. Moore Campbell, James N. Shannon, Esq. of Halifax, merchant, to Seraphina, daughter of the late Augustus Willoughby, Esq.

JUST PUBLISHED,

CUNNABELL'S

Nova-Scotia Almanack,

FOR THE YEAR OF OUR LORD

1837.

CONTAINS,—Thoughts on Astronomy, Eclipses, Table of the Solar Systems, Equation 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 Ministry, 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. MacKinnlay, and Mr. John Munro. October 20.

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SEEING CHILDREN AT PLAY.

BY N. P. WILLIS.

I love to look on a scene like this,
Of wild and careless play,
And persuade myself that I am not old,
An! my locks are not yet gray.
For it stirs the blood in an old man's heart,
And it makes his pulses fly,
To catch the thrill of a happy voice,
And the light of a pleasant eye.

I have walked the world for fourscore years,
And they say that I am old;
And my heart is ripe for the reaper death,
And my years are well nigh told.
It is very true; it is very true;
I'm old, and "I bide my time;"
But my heart will leap at a scene like this,
And I half renew my prime.

Play on, play on; I am with you there,
In the midst of your merry ring;
I can feel the thrill of the daring jump,
And the rush of the breathless swing.
I hide with you in the fragrant hay,
And I whoop the smothered call;
And my feet slip up on the sedge floor,
And I care not for the fall.

I am willing to die when my time shall come.
And I shall be glad to go;
For the world, at best, is a weary place,
And my pulse is getting low;
But the grave is dark, and the heart will fail
In treading its gloomy way;
And it wiles my heart from its dreariness,
To see the young so gay.

DYING RICH.—In the expedition which sailed in the year 1805, under Sir Hume Popham, with a view of inducing some of the South American Spanish colonies to throw off their allegiance and declare their independence, it happened that in nearing the island of Fernando Noronha, about 100 leagues from the coast of Brazil, several of the ships got on a shoal, and some were wrecked, others seriously damaged. This shoal consisted of a range of rocks facing the northward, behind which was a low bank of hard sand, just above the water, and the two ships which were lost went stem on the rocks. The Artillery transport soon went to pieces; but the Britannia, a fine powerful ship, built of teak, held together long enough to allow the crew to be taken off by the boats of the other ships, that had taken the alarm and hove to. Two curious circumstances occurred in the loss of these ships, which I think worth relating. The Artillery transport, which as I said before, went right bow on the rocks, the bowsprit and jib-boom projecting over the wreck on the sand. A long time, the officers, artillery men, and ship's company made their way, and dropt safely on the rocks and sand. Among the last was Col. York, who commanded. Either from

misjudging his distance, or through trepidation he dropt too soon, just reached the edge of the rock, and slipped down between it and the ship. He had loaded his pockets with money, which carried him under water directly, and he was no more seen, being the only person lost from the ship. The Britannia being a very powerful ship, after the passengers were moved, it was thought that part of the consignment (Spanish dollars from China) might be saved, and several barrels had been got on the main deck, but the symptoms of breaking up became so strong that it was necessary to abandon the object. Just before the last boat pushed off, a midshipman was sent back to ascertain if there might be still any body left on board. On gaining the main deck, his surprise was great to see one of the men there. This fellow had broken open several of the dollar casks, and spread them out on a table cloth on deck, in the midst of which he was seated with his weapon in his hand. "Halloa, you sir," shouted the middy, "what are you doing there? The ship is just going to pieces!" "The ship may go," was the reply; "I have lived a poor rascal all my life, and am resolved to die rich." To the remonstrances of his visitor he turned a deaf ear, flourishing his tomahawk to show 'it was no mistake.' The officer left him, and he was the only man in the ship that died rich.—[United Service Journal.]

A FRENCH COMPLIMENT, OR HAND IN GLOVE.—A gentleman who keeps an extensive mercantile establishment in Philadelphia informs the Inquirer that for the last three months, most of the gloves he has imported from France, are sent over in boxes containing several dozens each. On the outside of every box is an engraving representing Louis Phillippe and General Jackson shaking hands: the Capitol on the one side and the Tuileries on the other. The gloves are labelled on the box 'Gants de la Reconciliation.' (Reconciliation Gloves.)

ORTHODOXY.—Says a reverend writer, will cover a multitude of sins, but a cloud of virtues cannot cover the want of the minutest particle of orthodoxy: whatever you do be orthodox. Nevertheless it might be easily shown, that all Christian churches have suffered more by their zeal for orthodoxy, and by the violent methods taken to promote it, than from the utmost efforts of their greatest enemies.

A family where the great Father of the universe is duly revered; where parents are honored and obeyed; where brothers and sisters dwell together in love and harmony; where peace and order reign; where there is no law but the law of kindness and wisdom;—is surely a delightful and interesting spectacle.

A word to Apprentices.—It is a truth, of much importance for apprentices to know that they are forming characters and habits for manhood, for life. If they pursue a course while apprentices which merits the approbation of their masters, and the wise and good in society, they have done much towards a fair and honorable advancement in business. But on the contrary, if they are negligent or careless, creeping in at cellar doors and chamber windows at unseasonable hours, or following the path of the extravagant spend-thrift; they will find by bitter experience that what now appears a small matter, will be felt and seriously too, in years of business.

Thousands of apprentices have been ruined for usefulness through life, by inattention to correct habits and suitable improvement of leisure hours during the short time of their service: these things should have their influence upon all minds, and every apprentice when tempted to stray from the beaten path, should ask himself, if the course he wishes to pursue, would be agreeable to the best man on earth, if not, let him abandon it at once; instead of doing as many have, endeavor to deceive others as to what course he has been pursuing.

To a mechanic entering upon the world, either with or without capital; character is every thing, and the season for forming that character is during the time of apprenticeship.—[Mechanic and Farmer.]

The following is the poetical direction of a letter recently dropped in the New Bedford Post Office:

As swift as eagle's pinions fly,
Do thou thy course maintain,
Until thou reach Matilda Fry,
In Etna, State of Maine.

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 Brooches, 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 Boar'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 COORDIANS.

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