he wheekly observer:

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THE GARLAND.

From an English paper

TO THE MEMORY OF A BELOVED CHILD.

Born in a world where flowers of fairest hue First fade away;
Herself a rose, she liv'd as roses do—
But for a day."

THE Dead! the dead! they rest in peace,
For them the world no more has charms;
And death is but a bless'd release
From Life and all its thousand harms;
From ills that ever round the living spread
Securely rest the cold, the lonely dead.

The dead! the dead! why mourn we them Whose all of wretchedness is o'er; Who sweetly sleep, nor never dream Of misery they will know no more? Rather rejoice! rejoice, their spirits rest In the bright mansions of the eternal bless'd.

And who art thou who say'st "rejoice?"
Hast thou e'er felt a father's joy?
E'er miss'd an earthly angel's voice:
E'er view'd her fix'd, her glazed eye?
E'er press'd her livid clay-cold lips to thine?
If not, rejoice!—Stranger! these woes were mine.

She liv'd belov'd,—her winning ways
Endear'd her to a father's heart,
Who fondly thought his future days
To solace would be Ellen's part;
So young, so tender, innocent, and mild,
Can I, can I rejoice to lose that child?

No, Ellen, no, a father's tears
Long, long in bitterness must flow,
For though remov'd to happier spheres
Thy loss hath fill'd his heart with wo;
And thy young form shall ne'er from mem'ry part
Till death has still'd that father's anguish'd heart?

From the Winter's Wreath, for 1829

CAN YEARS OF SUFFERING. CAN YEARS OF SUFFERING.

CAN years of suffering be repaid
By after years of bliss?

When youth has fled and health decayed
Can man taste happiness?

When love's bright visions are no more,
Nor high ambition's dream,
Has heaven no kindred joy in store
To gild life's parting beam.

Oh bright is youth's propitious hour,
And manhood's joyous prime,
When pleasure's sun and beauty's flower
Adorn the march of time.
But age has riper, richer joy,
When hearts prepared for heaven,
Thrice tried, and pure of all alloy
Rejoice in sins forgiven.

When long tried love still twines her wreath,
Around the brow of age;
And virtue the stern arm of death
Disarms of all its rage;
When friends, long cherished, still are true,
When virtuous offspring bloom;
Then man's enjoyment purest flows,
Though ripening for the tomb.

A lady named Maria Jane Jewsbury, has written a blume of poems, entitled "Days of Leisure Hours." A ondon paper has the following extract: POETICAL PORTRAIT.

Being of beauty, and of grief!
Thy portraiture should be
Written in burning words and brief,
Tears, tears, for thee!

A rose that by a lonely tomb Hangs whitening in the sum, The phantom of its former bloom Still lingering on;—

ward; while the grape-shot and musketry tore the country :- "While the various plans for ing on the hen-coops, upon whom we resolved go; he was lying to the right of the ladders, with a wound on the head, and holding a bloody but the clash of arms, and the hatred, rage and soused from head to foot with such a full

What a crisis! what a military misery! Some breathing out her last with the exclamation, of the finest troops in the world prostrate;

their own comrades, or hurled headlong amongst Scottish barons with their lips padlocked to "is generally two o'clock, even when compa avoid the penalties of unknown laws, he saw ny are invited to partake of the dinner; in which The chevaux. de-frise looked like innumerable bayonets. When within a yard of the top, my sensations were most extraordinary; I felt half strangled, and fell from a blow which deprived me of sensation. I only recollect feeling a soldier pulling me out of the water, where long statement excluded from trade by English monopolies; artisans reined for want of the first and second of which are, or may have drowned. I lost my can be the gentry reduced to indigence—the segment of the water, where class to extraction and the penalties of unknown laws, he saw hy are invited to partike of the dimer; in which lost the house of the whole party has quitted the house by six or seven in the evening—a custom which ill accords with English ideas of sociability.—

Three table-cloths are usually laid upon the table, the first and second of which are, or may be removed during the repast; but the third is be, the first and second of the blood through the descending aorta;

"And thou too, my son!"

humbled with the dust.

Colonel M'Leod was killed while trying to force the left corner of the large breach. He received his mortal wound within three yards of the enemy, just at the bottom of some nine feet planks, studded with pails, and happing

Harvest; he was sucking an orange, and walking on a rising ground, alone, and very thoughtful. It gave me pain, as I knew he was to lead the forlorn hope. He observed, "My mind is the fourth division, the house of the demand for labour, the former of the demand for labour, the hope is a majesty in the mind the human race.—Bakewell's Geology.

EXTRACT.—There is a majesty in the human race.—Bakewell's Geology.

EXTRACT.—There is a majesty in the might be human race.—Bakewell's Geology.

For the human race.—Bakewell's Geology.

EXTRACT.—There is a majesty in the might be human race.—Bakewell's Geology.

For the human race of the d the forlorn hope. He observed, "My mind is made up; I am sure to be killed."

At half-past eight o'clock that night, the ranks were formed, and the roll called in an under-tone. Lieutenant-Colonel M'Leodspoke long and earnestly to the regiment before it joined the division, expressing the utmost confidence in the result of the attack, and fioished hy repeating that he left it to the hopens of all late instinctions are not as a series of that whoever will take the trouble to make the observation will most assuredly acknowledge which more or less besets the mind of every man, however he may have fortified his intellect by the accuracy of this statement. In what way the sulphurated hydrogen, &c. occasioned by thought. With the firmament above him, and wandering on an interminable water of he sulphurated hydrogen, &c. occasioned by the colon fire affects the pigment of the iris, it is pigried seaman is tempted, at every the sulphurated hydrogen, &c. occasioned by the colon fire affects the pigment of the iris, it is pigried seaman is tempted, at every thought. With the firmament above him, and wandering on an interminable water of he sulphurated hydrogen, &c. occasioned by the sulphurated hydrogen at the sulphurated hydrogen at the sulphurated hydrogen at the sulphurated hydrogen a

The left breach had not been attempted at all think the fourth division. At the or a carcase was thrown from the fourth division. The control of the marines thrown from the town—this was a most beautiful a quarter before twelve o'clock, when this payment of different for the fire-balls followed, and falling in different directions showed a bright light, and remained burning. The strangest scenes that the imagination of man can conceive.

Soon after ten o'clock a little whispering and when prevented any prevented the was to fablish the prevented the conformation between things which are explicately, and things which are

of light disclosed the whole scene—the earth seemed to rock under us—what a sight! The from the cart-wheels, pieces of timber, fremends to rock under us—what a sight! The from the cart-wheels, pieces of timber, fremends to rock under us—what a sight! The from the cart-wheels, pieces of timber, fremends to rock under us—what a sight! The from the cart-wheels, pieces of timber, fremends to rock under us—what a sight! The from the cart-wheels, pieces of timber, fremends to rock under us—what a sight! The from the cart-wheels, pieces of timber, fremends to rock under us—what a sight! The from the cart-wheels, pieces of timber, fremends to rock under us—what a sight! The from the cart-wheels, pieces of timber, fremends to rock under us—what a sight! The from the cart-wheels, pieces of timber, fremends to rock under us—what a sight! The from the cart-wheels, pieces of timber, fremends to rock under us—what a sight! The from the cart-wheels, pieces of timber, fremends to rock under us—what a sight! The from the cart-wheels, pieces of timber, fremends to rock under us—what a sight! The from the cart-wheels, pieces of timber, fremends to rock under us—what a sight! The from the cart-wheels, pieces of timber, fremends to rock under us—what a sight! The fremends to rock under us—white us—which is any of them and of service with the rock in the pieces of timber, fremends to rock under us—which and of service with the cart with, in any steps hody of new; bullary, and with an unit of the parapet, jeeing and cracking the ladders and the conclusion of the parapet, jeeing and cracking the ladders and the conclusion of them and of service with the rock and of service with the rock in the parapet jee and of service with the rock in the parapet jee and of service with the rock in the parapet jee and of service with the rock in the parapet jee and of service with the rock in the parapet jee and of service with the rock in the parapet jee and with an all tims. The rock is and with an all time and the conclusion of the parapet, jee i

amongst the troops in their eagerness to get for- the momentous event which at present agitates fow amongst us, who was always lolling or sleepopen their ranks. The first officer I happened to see down was Captain Ferguson, who had led on our storming-party here, and at Rodriwere of the most violent kind. 'It resembled' ourselves with buckets of water just over him. handkerchief in his grasp. I snatched it out of his hand, and tied it round his head. The French were then handing over the fire-balls, which were exhausted on each other, seemed to be those of civil war, rather than political discussion.' Much talent was displayed whick produced a sort of revolting light. The on both sides. Lord Belharen, in a celebrated

the most dreadful sounds and cries encompassed us. It was a volcano! Up we went; some killed, and others impalled on the bayonets of defence should be called marder; he saw the ing a soldier pulling me out of the water, where custom; the gentry reduced to indigence—the so many were drowned. I lost my cap, but lower class to starvation and beggary. 'But, still held my sword; on recovering, I looked above all my lords,' continued the orator, 'I think I see our ancient mother Caledonia, like the breach. It was shining and empty! fire-balls were in plenty, and the French troops standing upon the walls, taunting, and inviting our men to come up and try it again. What a crisis! what a military misery! Some the gentry reduced to indigence—the descending acreation and beggary. 'But, never drawn off except to be changed for a clean one. In England, we pride ourselves upon the fine mahogany of which our dinner-tables are made; we endeavour to obtain, in the first instance, an excellent piece of wood, and to improve it by assiduous rubbing and polishing. In France, it matters not of what material the In France, it matters not of what material the table is framed; a cloth is always upon it; and I have seen the hospitable board of many families of rank literally formed of deal."

Tare, tear, for thee!

A rose that by a lonely tomb

Hange whitening in the sus.
The phantom of its former bloom

Still imporing on :—

A rill cance by a mountain side,
Companion biltie and boon,
All cance by a mountain side,
Companion biltie and boon,
And quenched its true:—

A violet that no sheleting leaf

Hidder from the strong minds well:—
These from the strong minds well:—
These from the strong minds well:—
The best letter of the large breach that the colored at the time.

At hid that no sheleting leaf

Hidder from the strong minds well:—
The menth strong minds well:—
The menth strong minds well:—
The best letter of the large breach that the colored at the time.

At hid that no sheleting leaf

Hidder from the strong minds well:—
The menth s COLD WATER, OR HEALTH AND BEAUTY .- A Ver-

fidence in the result of the attack, and finished by repeating, that he left it to the honour of all persons to preserve discipline, and not to commit any cruelty on the poor inhabitants of the division drew up in the most profound silence behind the large quarry, 300 yards from the breaches. A small stream separated us from the fourth division. At ten a carcase was fidence in the result of the attack, and finished by repeating, that he left it to the honour of all persons to the fourth division. The few which are supported by scientific causes give support to the many by scientific causes give support to the man

dually up to column of quarter distance, left in front; all was hushed, and the town was buried in gloom; the ladders were placed on the edge of the ditch, when suddenly an explosion took place at the foot of the breaches, and a burst place at the foot of the breaches, and the conclusion of the death of Decebalus, and the conclusion of the death of Decebalus at the concl

Never speak to them about the Old Man or the Old Woman or the Old Harry.

The above maxims are worthy the consideration of every well disposed person who has in-tercourse with children, and the utility of abiding by them must be obvious to those who possess any share of consideration.

EVILS OF TIGHT LACING .- Dr. Warren reports in the last number of the Boston Medical Journal, a case of " Neuralgia of the trunk."

At the conclusion, he remarks:—
"At what period of life the distortion in this ditch was very wide, and when I arrived at the foot of the centre breach, eighty or ninety men were formed. One cried out, "who will lead?"

This was the work of a moment. Death, and the production in this speech, which made the strongest expression on the audience, declared that is saw, in prophetic by loud peals of laughter, brought him to a sense of his situation.—Tales of the Sea.

This was the work of a moment. Death, and ing her chest, with the intention of improving her shape. It is well known that this practice is a frequent cause of Pleuralgia in young la-dies. The pain thus caused is generally in the muscles."

A note appended to the article contains the following statement :-

MISPENT TIME .- Hours have wings, and fly up to the Author of time, and carry news of our usage. All our prayers cannot intreat one of them either to return or to slacken his pace.