

PUBLISHED ON TUESDAYS, BY DONALD A. CAMERON...

Printing, in its various branches, executed with neatness and dispatch, on very moderate terms.

All Letters must come post paid.

Weekly Almanack.

Table with columns for Day, Sun, Moon, Full, Rise, and Set. Rows include Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday, Monday, and Tuesday.

NEW-BRUNSWICK FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY. Office open every day, (Sundays excepted), from 11 to 1 o'clock.

FAMILY MEETING. The following lines (says the Boston Courier) were written on occasion of the accidental meeting, a few evenings since, of all the surviving members of a family, the father and mother of which (one eighty-two and the other eighty years old) have lived in the same house fifty-three years.

We are all here! Father, Mother, Sister, Brother, Each chair is filled, we're all at home, To-night let no cold stranger come.

We are all here! Even they—the dead—though dead, so dear, Fond memory, to her duty true, Brings back their faded forms to view.

REV. DR. HUMPHREY'S TOUR IN EUROPE.

Westminster Abbey. Several of the Cathedrals in England are larger than Westminster Abbey; but this vast tomb and mausoleum of ancient superstition—of genius, wit, learning, valor, and industry, is far more interesting to the traveller, than any of them.

nevertheless, the architecture and finish of this chapel, both within and without, have always excited the admiration of the best judges, as they always must, while it endures. As another writer has observed, "The gates by which you enter the ways are most worth your observation. They are of brass, most curiously wrought in the manner of frame-work, having in every other panel a rose and portucullis alternately. As you enter, your eye will naturally be directed to the lofty ceiling, which is in stone, wrought with such astonishing variety of figures, as no description can reach.

Life is just, and all things show it. I thought so once, and now I know it. Life is just! How preposterous! What life but the period of man's probation, in which hangs every lasting joy or everlasting woe? It will be no jest to look back upon life, from beyond the grave, however jestingly it may have been spent.

THE CLIMATE OF VAN DIEMEN'S LAND. The climate of Australia has undoubtedly the effect of directly modifying the human race even in the first generation. Almost without exception the children have fair hair and blue eyes, they grow up tall and thin, and soon arrive at puberty; in character they are energetic, intelligent, and courageous, and believe themselves a great improvement on the parent stock.

NATIVE COUNTRIES OF PLANTS.—The Potatoe is a native of South America, and is still found wild in Peru, and Monte Video. It is its native state the root is small and bitter. The first mention of it by European writers, is in 1588. It is now spread over the world. Wheat and Rye originated in Tartary and Siberia, where they are still indigenous.

HIT AT THE GEOLOGISTS.—A geologist will tell you there is nothing in the world so interesting, so engrossing, so captivating, as perambulating a dull and miserable country, chipping off bits of rocks, and scooping out lumps of clay. He sees no beauty in Richmond-hill, his only delight is in discovering and telling you of what it is composed. The finest mountain in the world has no charm for his eye in the main. No; to be agreeable to him he must go and knock a little bit of it off, and wrap up that little bit of dirt, in a little bit of paper, carry it to Somerset House, and there take another little bit of paper, and write a history of it.—Gilbert Garay.

BRITISH FOOT REGIMENTS.

The Scots Royals are known to be the oldest regiment in the British service. We are not informed when this corps was raised, but there is a commission in it still extant, bearing date in 1636.

THE PRESURE OF FLUIDS, A SUBSTITUTE FOR STEAM.—The Rev. J. Porter, of the Close, Salisbury, has invented an engine which acts upon the well-known law of nature, "the pressure of fluids"; the construction of the apparatus is simple, merely consisting of four cylinders, two which act as pumps, the other two as working cylinders, each of them having proper pistons; the double acting power (of the model) is put in motion by only twenty-five ounces of water, raised by the lever of a steam boiler.

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"SPRING TIME IS COMING."—We congratulate our fellow-townsmen upon the habitability of the city. At length the ways are passable. Citizens may venture out without danger to their limbs and lives. The snow has nearly melted away. No one has been recently killed by avalanches from the house-tops. The tides in the streets have subsided; most of the standing pools are dried; the pavements have been for some time visible; the Corporation have returned from the Sandwich Islands; and the street-inspector begins to look his fellow-citizens in the face again.

My Grand-uncle.—He was a wee-smoke-dried body, w' bowly legs, and two long buck teeth, that stuck o'er his lips even when his mouth was shut; his head was southerned, and he had a hanging down behind, for a' the world like a ratton's tail. He wore velvet knee-breeks, w' black worsted stockings; and he had polished steel buckles in his shoes, as big as oyster shells or tea saucers.

MELANCHOLY LOSS OF LIFE AT STURLOWAY. The island of Lewis was visited on Tuesday the 16th February, by a dreadful gale, which, owing to the suddenness with which it came on and veered round from southwest to north, gave rise to the most serious apprehensions. This feeling was chiefly entertained for those who were at sea. It was especially so for the fate of such boats along the coast, as might have ventured in the morning, in pursuit of that precarious vocation to which so many of the islanders are industriously devoted.

NUTRIMENT OF DATES.—For persons of weakly habits there is nothing better than two or three dates taken in the morning, fasting. For sportsmen and travellers they are invaluable. This opinion is confirmed in the Encyclopedia Perthensis, viz. "Dates afford much wholesome nourishment, and invigorate the constitution. They are extremely restorative."—Morning Post.

Dinner Anecdote.—The capabilities of a boiled edgebone of beef may be estimated from what happened to Pope the actor, well known for his devotion to the culinary art. He received an invitation to dinner, accompanied by an apology for the simplicity of the intended fare—a small turbot and a boiled edgebone of beef. "The very things of all others that I like," exclaimed Pope; "I will come with the greatest pleasure." and come he did, and eat he did; till he could literally eat no longer; when the waiter was given, and a haunch of venison was brought in, fit to be made the subject of a new poetical epistle; "Never rang'd in a forest, or smok'd in a platter; The haunch was a picture for painters to study; 'Tis fat was so white, and the lean was so red."