

POETRY.

Original.
TO MY GOVERNESS.

When first beneath thy gentle care
I learning's mazy paths explor'd,
And thought so hard the thrice-conn'd task,
Or lesson long, or hard spell'd word.

I deem'd restrain'd unkind and rude;
Each study was a tiresome thing;
Nor thought that I one day should find
The pleasures that from knowledge spring.

But now I think with sad regret,
How oft I grieved thy gentle heart,
With disobedience to thy will,
When thou instruction would'st impart.

O let me thank thee here anew,
That whilst thou worldly knowledge gave,
Thou thought'st too, that "God is love,"
And that Emanuel came to save.

But should thy Savior call thee hence,
Before I leave this mournful clay;
May I be near, from off thy brow
To wipe the gathering drops away.

Then round thy grave shall scholars weep,
Like children round their parent's tomb;
"There shall the early violet spring,
"And latest flowers around it bloom." JANE.

MISCELLANY.

From the Rochester Gem.

Taste in Female Dress.—Personal neatness both in manners and dress, may be classed, if not among, yet very near the cardinal virtues. Lavater observes, that "persons habitually attentive to dress, generally display the same regularity in their domestic affairs!" "young women" says he, "who neglect their toilette, and manifest little concern about dress, indicate in this very particular, a disregard of order, a mind but ill adapted to the details of house keeping; a deficiency of taste, and of the qualities that inspire love; they will be careless in every thing. The girl of eighteen, who desires not to please will be a slut and a shrew, at twenty-five." The style of a female's dress, should in some measure, depend on the figure of the woman:—and the next thing worthy of notice is, the substance of which dresses are composed; but colors are of the most importance, most difficult of choice, and the most delusive to the wearer; and colors ill chosen are quite offensive to the eye.

"Let the fair nymph, in whose plump cheek is seen
A constant blush, be clad in cheerful green!
In such a dress the sportive sea nymphs go;
So in their grassy beds fresh roses blow!"

Grass green, however, for the pale woman, appears not well; and the poet says,

"—Maids grown pale with sickness and despair,
The sable's mournful dye should choose to wear;
So the pale moon still shines with purest light,
Clod'd in the dusky mantle of the night."

And of the Brunet,

"The lass whose skin is like the hazel brown,
With brighter yellow should o'ercome her own."

She may assume the orange, the scarlet, the flame color or the deep rose—either of which will heighten and animate her complexion, and impart a more dazzling lustre to her eye.

Rather Snarly.—"Take care grandman, or you'll twist your neck off," said a little urchin one day to an old lady who was tugging to get a comb through her tangled hair, till she had pulled her head round so that her nose and chin came over her left shoulder. "Go along to school you plague you," said she; at the same time cuffing his ear and stamping her foot. As he departed, she resumed, her task, when, by dint of perseverance, biting her lips, projecting her chin, and pressing her eyes together, till her face was as full of wrinkles as a baked apple, she succeeded in raking through. Then dropping both hands upon her knees, she sighed and exclaimed, "Oh dear me! I don't see how folks do that comb their hair every day, for I don't comb mine but once a week, then it e'na jest kills me."

Two country attorneys, overtaking a wagoner on the road, and thinking to be witty upon him, asked him why his fore horse was so fat and the rest so lean? The wagoner knowing the number, answered, that "his fore horse was a lawyer and the rest were his clients."

Why is a piano with a voice like a room prepared for a party?

Because it is for a company meant, (accompaniment.)

Why is an invaded country like a parasol?

Because its borders are infringed.

Why is a band of lawless rioters like cats?

Because they mew till late, (mutilate.)

Why is a flatterer like one wearied of his aunt?

Because he is sick of auntist (sycophantist.)

Why are mountebanks like pearl oyster fishers?

Because they thrive by divers expedients.

Why should you prepare your Apothecary's medicine when he is sick?

Because he has mixt yours, (mixtures.)

What word might properly be spoken to Eve after she had eaten the apple?

Insinuate, (in sin you ate.)

Why is a man with \$6000 wishing to make it \$30,000 like a paper maker?

Because he has 24 to acquire (a quire.)

Why am I like a needle approaching a magnet?

Because I am going to adhere, add here.)

Rights of Women.—A woman offering to sign a deed, the judge asked her whether her husband compelled her to sign? "He compel me!" said the lady, "no, nor twenty like him!"

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