

## THE GARNER.

**INFLUENCE OF MARRIAGE ON HEALTH AND LIFE.**—We should be apt to think beforehand that an institution ordained by God himself, and as old almost as the creation, must be conducive to health and longevity. It would be strange if it were not so. Besides, it is more blessed to give than to receive; and it were reasonable to expect that matrimony, by compelling us, as it were, to make the communication of happiness to our fellow creatures a prominent object, would also prolong and promote life, and health and happiness.

The public mind is, however, to some extent, misled on this subject. The advocates for celibacy have long upheld a contrary doctrine, and have insisted, with much appearance of reason on their side, that the lives of both sexes were shortened by matrimony. In these circumstances we were not sorry to see in the *London Lancet* for January last, a series of calculations on this subject of the highest interest and of the utmost importance. These calculations are based upon three exact documents, made in different countries, and at different periods, and which prove, in the most convincing manner, that notwithstanding the mysterious curse, originally pronounced against the fairer and frailer part of creation, still weighs very heavily upon it, yet, on the whole, marriage contributes very remarkably to lengthen the duration of human life.

The first document is that of Odier, whose observations on the mean duration of life in females, were made during the years 1761 to 1813, inclusive. From his table it appears that the difference of life between married and unmarried females, is on an average, (calculating marriages to take place at five different periods between the ages of 20 and 40,) five years; or, to place the fact in a stronger light, a young woman at 20, by marrying, adds nine years and a half to the probable duration of her life; a woman at 40 adds two and a sixth years.

Departieux's tables relate to both sexes, and comprise a total of 48,540 deaths, from 1715 to 1744. From these it appears that the number of married men who die after the age of 20 is nearly *one half* less than the number of bachelors who die at the same period; and for 43 married men or widowers who attain the age of 90, we find only 6 unmarried men reaching the same age. The number of single women who die after the age of 20, is about four times greater than that of married females or widows dying after the same period, and 14 unmarried women only arrive at the age of 90, for every 112 married women or widows who attain that age.

These tables not only show a remarkable difference in the mortality of the two classes between the ages of 20 and 30, when other causes doubtless have much influence in producing the effect among the married, (such as their better worldly condition at that age, etc.,) but also at latter periods of life; for they show that taking 100 married and unmarried individuals, the number of those who live beyond the age of 45 is greater by 36.8 in the former class than in the latter.

The tables composed by Biches at Amsterdam, comprise a period of 12 years, from 1814 to 1826, and coincide in a remarkable manner with those already referred to—the only change in result being in the circumstance that the mortality of married women during the period at which they commonly become mothers is now less than it was a century ago.

The facts thus established, upon the authority of carefully taken records in France, Switzerland and Holland, confirm the fact that the fulfilment of a pleasing duty, not only human but divine, on the part of both sexes, is calculated to add many years to the duration of life.

**A CONVENIENT GAOL.**—Some time ago a person was incarcerated in a gaol, not above five miles from Paisley, for the want of the needful. A friend of his came from Glasgow to see him, and for that purpose called on the gaoler. The gaoler unlocked the outer door, and after having looked through several rooms without finding the prisoner, observed, 'I'm thinking he'll be away out to fishing to-day, but he aye come hame gin five o'clock, and ye'll be sure to get him then.'

**CHANGE IN FORTUNE.**—A singular instance of good fortune has just occurred to an intelligent and respectable mechanic of Nottingham, named John Leman, who after working in the stocking-frame for some years, and subsequently being engaged in the lace-making business, is now, in his 24th year, elected to a baronetage, by the style and title of Sir John Leman, Baronet of Northaw, in the county of Hartford. He succeeds to the title, and large estates attached to it, as the nearest heir-male of his cousin in the third degree.—*Derbyshire Courier*.

**MARCH OF INTELLECT.**—A gentleman the other day visiting a school in Edinburgh, had a book put into his hand for the purpose of examining a class. The word 'inheritance' occurring in the verse, the querist interrogated the youngster as follows: 'What is inheritance?' A. 'Patrimony.' 'What is Patrimony?' A. 'Something left by a father.' 'What would you call it if left by a mother?' A. 'Matrimony.'

**A HINT TO THE WORKING CLASSES.**—If a man of 22 years of age, begins to save a dollar a week, and puts it to interest every year, he would have, at 31 years of age, six hundred and fifty dollars; at 41, one thousand six hundred and eight-

ty; at 51, three thousand, six hundred and eighty; at 61, six thousand one hundred and fifty; and at 71, eleven thousand five hundred dollars. When we look at these sums, and when we think how much temptation and evil might be avoided in the very act of saving them, and how much good a man in humble circumstances might do for his family by these sums, we cannot help wondering that there are not more savers of \$1 a week.

**CIGAR RACE.**—This variety of sporting may be new to some of our readers, but not uncommon on the other side of the Atlantic. The conditions are, that the rider starts with a lighted cigar in his mouth, continues to smoke it during the race, and comes in with it lighted; much, of course, depends on the goodness of the cigar, but still more to the tact of the smoker. If he does not ride fast enough he loses the race that way; if he rides too fast the air may either blow it out, or cause it to burn so fiercely that it will be entirely consumed before he reaches the winning post. The fastest cigar race on record was ran in December last, in Kingston, Jamaica; mile heats. Time the first heat, two minutes ten seconds; the second heat, two minutes twelve seconds. Climate and other circumstances considered, it must, in every sense of the expression, have been a smoking race.—*English paper*.

The curious and important operation of transfusion of blood was recently performed with perfect success by Mr. John Wilson and Mr. Richard Ripley, of Whitby, on the person of Mrs. Hartley, who was rapidly sinking under violent hemorrhage. The pulse was gone, and not even by the application of a mirror to the mouth of the patient could it be perceived that she breathed; but by the injection into her veins of a large quantity of blood taken from those of her sister and husband, the patient was gradually withdrawn from the very jaws of death, and is now approaching convalescence.—*Sunderland Herald*.

Dr. Campbell, the author of the Survey of Great Britain, was so absent, that looking once into a pamphlet in a bookseller's shop, he liked it so well that he purchased it; and it was not till he had read it half through, that he discovered it to be his own composition. This anecdote of himself he told David Hume.

**IRRESOLUTION.**—In matters of great concern, and which must be done, there is no surer argument of a weak mind than irresolution. To be undetermined where the case is so plain, and the necessity so urgent—to be always intending to live a new life, but never to find time to set about it; this is as if a man should put off eating, and drinking, and sleeping, from one day and night to another, till he is starved and destroyed.

**WRONG EMPHASIS.**—A writer on English grammar gives the following example of wrong emphasis:—A clergyman on reading the 27th verse of the 18th chapter of 1st Kings, generally placed the *emphases* on the words denoted by italics—'And he spake to his sons, saying saddle me the ass. And they saddled HIM!'

**GASEOUS STATE OF THE EARTH.**—Though the mind, accustomed to philosophical inquiries, may find it difficult to comprehend the idea that this planet once existed in a gaseous state, this difficulty will vanish upon considering the changes the materials of which it is composed must constantly undergo. Water offers a familiar example of a substance existing on the surface of the globe, in the separate states of rock, fluid and vapor, for water consolidated into ice is as much a rock as granite or the adamant; and as we shall hereafter have occasion to remark, has the power of preserving for ages the animals and vegetables that may be therein embedded. Yet, upon an increase of temperature, the glaciers of the Alps, and the icy pinnacles of the arctic circles, disappear; and, by a degree of heat still higher, might be resolved into vapor; and by other agencies might be separated into two invisible gases, oxygen and hydrogen. Metals may, in like manner, be converted into gases; and in the laboratory of the chemist, all kinds of matter pass easily through every grade of transmutation, from the most dense and compact to an aeriform state. We cannot, therefore, refuse our assent to the conclusion, that the entire of our globe might be resolved into a permanently gaseous form, merely by the dissolution of the existing combinations of matter.—*Mantell's Wonders of Geology*.

**A SEVERE REBUKE.**—Perhaps no man could so severely inflict the castigation of reproof, as the Poet Burns. The following anecdote will illustrate this fact. One night at a tavern in Dumfries, the conversation turned on the death of a townsman, and the approaching funeral; one of the company not celebrated for the purity of his life, said to Burns, 'I wish you would lend me your coat for the occasion, my own being rather out of repair.' 'Having myself to attend the same funeral,' answered Burns, 'I am sorry I cannot lend you my sables; but I recommend a most excellent substitute—throw your character over your shoulders—that will be the blackest coat you ever wore in your life time.'

**PERSEVERE.**—If a seaman were to put about every time he encounters a head wind, he would never make a voyage. So he who permits himself to be baffled by adverse circumstances, will never make head-way in the voyage of life. A sailor uses every wind to propel his vessel: so should the young man learn to trim his sails and guide his bark, that even adverse gales shall fill its belying canvass and send it forward upon its onward course.—*Philadelphia Sentinel*.

From the London New Monthly.

## TAKE YOUR POLITICS HENCE.

BY T. HAYNES BAYLEY.

Take your politics hence! for one evening, at least,  
Drive that demon of discord away from the feast;  
To my party the men of all parties may come;  
If they'll only just leave party feeling at home;  
The speechless, in public, are ever, I see,  
Little orator's Puffs in a snug coterie;  
If you name your vile house, you will give me offence,  
Oh! let my house be neutral—take politics hence,

These politics now are become quite a pest;  
What a fuss ere we venture to ask a new guest;  
"E. T. do you see, would be welcome to me,  
But then do you think he'd chime in with J. G.?"  
So the pleasantest men you must sort and divide,  
When you find that their politics don't coincide,  
If you name your vile house, you will give me offence,  
Oh! let my house be neutral—take politics hence.

The ladies are now a political race!  
And instead of soft whispers in private, they each  
Wish to hear a young man's Parliamentary speech!  
A reforming old Tory, you know may look big,  
And I'll call myself a Conservative Whig;  
And we'll tell the dear creatures to talk common sense;  
For that my house is neutral—take politics hence.

**TO MAKE GOOD BLACK INK.**—Rasped logwood one ounce, nutgall three ounces, gum arabic, two ounces, sulphate of iron (green coppars) one ounce, rain water two quarts. Boil the water and the wood together until the liquid is reduced one half; then add the nutgalls coarsely bruised, and when nearly cold the sulphate of iron and gum; stir it frequently for a few days, then let it settle—then pour it off and cork it up close in a glass bottle!—*Pract. Farmer*.

An amusing story is told of a traveller, who encountered a remarkably scanty dinner at Cheltenham, for which he was charged enormously, when he threatened that the landlord should have cause to remember this extortion as long as he lived. Accordingly, wherever the gentleman wandered over the habitable globe, he invariably disguised his hand-writing and directed a double letter to the hotel. The contents were always one single sentence, 'I shall never forget that excellent dinner you gave me on the 28th of August.' The unfortunate landlord was at last nearly ruined, and even from China this pertinacious correspondent contrived to forward his usual epistle.

**CLERICAL WIT.**—The facetious Watty Morrison, as he was commonly called, was entreating the commanding officer of a regiment at Fort George to pardon a poor fellow sent to the halberd. The officer granted his petition on condition that Mr. Morrison should accord with the first favor he asked; the favor was to perform the ceremony of baptism for a young puppy.

A merry party of gentlemen were invited to the christening; Mr. Morrison desired Major — to hold up the dog. "As I am a minister of the kirk of Scotland," said Mr. Morrison "I must proceed accordingly." Major —, said he asked no more. "Well then Major, I begin with the usual question, do you acknowledge yourself the father of this puppy?" The Major understood the joke, and threw away the animal. Thus did Mr. M. turn the laugh against the ensnarer, who intended to deride a sacred ordinance.

As four young men were enjoying a sociable supper at the Hotel in Torcey, France, one evening last month, one of the party named Meurice took 20 francs from his pocket, and offered it in a joke to another, if he would take one of the table knives and cut his (Meurice's) throat. Pignot, the young man addressed, pretended to agree; but inadvertently applied the edge instead of the back of the knife, as he intended, with such effect, that the blood gushed violently from the throat of Meurice, and he fell senseless on the floor. Pignot was horror-struck at what he had done, and instantly applied the same knife, to his own throat, wounded himself severely, and would have killed himself but for the interference of his companions. A medical man was called in and dressed their wounds, which happily, were not mortal.

**PUNCTUALITY.**—Punctuality is important, as it gains time: it is like packing things in a box; a good packer will get half as much more as a bad one.—*Cecil*.

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