

Established in 1818. Under the title of "The Star." Whole No. 1136.

Weekly Almanack. Table with columns for Day, Sun, Moon, Full, Rises, Sets, Rises, Sets.

BANK OF NEW-BRUNSWICK. Discount Days - Tuesdays and Fridays.

COMMERCIAL BANK OF NEW-BRUNSWICK. Discount Days - Tuesdays and Fridays.

BANK OF BRITISH NORTH AMERICA. Discount Days - Wednesdays and Saturdays.

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

NEW-BRUNSWICK MARINE ASSURANCE COMPANY. Office open every day, (Sundays excepted), from 10 to 3 o'clock.

The Garland.

From the Lady's Book. THE WATERS OF LIFE. "From thence, (Arnon in the wilderness,) they went to Beer; that is, the Well whereof the Lord spake unto Moses—Gather the people together, and I will give them water out of the rock."

THE QUAKER'S BRIDE.

O! not in the halls of the noble and proud, Where fashion assembles her glittering crowd! Nor all its beauty and splendour arrayed, Were the nuptial performed of the meek Quaker maid.

SCATTERBOUS.

A MARRIED MAN'S EYE.

Our next visit was to Mr. Renshaw, a retired merchant. He had an excellent wife, and lovely children, all of whom were in good health, and well managed. He was so cheerful, and she seemed so much at ease, that I cast my eye toward my uncle; but he shook his head. "Wait awhile!" said he, in an under tone.

We saw several glances of the married man's eye, for the first did not equal her authority; yet she said nothing to depress them. "A woman," said my uncle, as we passed on to the next house, "never knows when she may banter or trifle. Sometimes her husband in an easy mood, and then he will fall into the nonsense of the conversation; for, after all, it is nothing but nonsense that one talks in these morning visits. Here lives our good Dr. Fielding; let us stop here."

"Doctor," said Mrs. Fielding, after we had chatted a little while, "show Mrs. Andover little Mat's head, and see whether he pronounces the lump a wen or a bruise." Ah, such a look she got! It stopped her short at once. The doctor had no desire that his old friend should suppose him so ignorant in so simple a matter as a wen or no wen.

"I have no doubt," said uncle Andover, when we left the house, "that the doctor was wondering and wondering about this wen, just for talk's sake, before we went in and to his wife, feeling anxious, and for want of something better to say, blundered on the wen. Are you satisfied now, Leo?" asked the good old bachelor.

"Yes, Leo, that it will. Old Cato has the only eye that does not carry a savage authority in it." "Well, the short of the story is, that after a little coaxing, my dear sister, she consented to our marriage; and it so happened that a few months after, as I was walking one fine afternoon with my lovely companion on my arm, and my uncle at her side—her becoming very fond of her—we saw Davison and his wife, late Mrs. Parsells, in the very walk where we had encountered him before. Instead of her bonnet, it was his hat that was knocked off by the branch, I dare say the same branch, of the wild plum tree, and falling on her head, she came this way!" said he looking freely at my uncle, as he replaced his hat on his head.

"I am turned of sixty, Mrs. Tray, so do not fear that you will hurt my feelings, by classing me among the old. How curious it is, Leo, that people have an aversion to be thought old, as if it were disgraceful. Your good husband is looking very well, too, Mrs. Tray. He smokes still, I see." "Yes, Peter is quite well, at present; but I was telling him, as you came along here, that he had better come in doors and smoke, as sitting in the sun would bring on his cold brick wall, would bring on his old head-ache."

"I doubt it," I replied. "How many children have you, Cato? I used to see four or five playing about you, a year or two ago, and now I only see the little girl who carried out the oysters." "We have nine, Massa Andover, and all doing pretty well, 'ceptin' Clarissa, who lost her good husband, poor ting! So I told Dinah to let her and the three children come home. Dat little girl is her oldest child."

It is the cayenne that gives the flavor to the dish after. All sweet, all serene. Thus it happens that a man who has a wife with a small touch of the virago in her composition, a woman who can snap upon occasion, likes her all the better for it. On the whole, we do not know that we can make any better arrangement by dispensing with women, than we live under at present by acknowledging their power and submitting to it. What can't be cured must be endured, and that is the end of the matter. There is no living with or without them, so the best advice to male creatures is to brush along through the world, at the easiest possible pace, fitting their own necks to the yoke, and yielding with all proper appearance of submission; but when the married man's eye can check a woman, it is his right and duty to do so. If he can throw a quietus under his harness, which will dull the good, he is a base and peasant slave not to do it.

There is a grey-haired gentleman in New York, a retired merchant, whose blind and heavy countenance has been seen every day, in Broadway, through the window of a carriage, as he takes his airing. There is nothing ostentatious about his equipage—none of that laborious display, unfortunately characteristic of his contemporaries in his carriage, though evidently of costly manufacture, is so barren of taste, and of so unpretending a construction, that the passer-by, as his eye falls upon it in the midst of the throng, is struck with admiration of the benighted and bewickered aspirants, who dash by him, as he leisurely rumbles along, in their flashy, gingerbread carriages.

A late number of the Knickerbocker contained a capital article on "The Blind and Heavy Eyed," which is worthy the attention of all married men. The editor of the N. Y. Dispatch, however, who is a Benedict, with a zeal which does him more honor than his office, has written an article, in a deplorable manner, in the shape of a dissertation on the Married Woman's Tongue, which we copy with our usual comment: "The Married Woman's Tongue."—The married man's eye, then, may be a potent source, but it is a highly necessary article of defence against the Married Woman's Tongue. This fierce battery is one of the most formidable in the arsenal of matrimony, and its appearance may be, when masked by two cherry lips, and a row of ivory which a dentist has just polished, but it is as deadly as the serpent, and its words may fall from that tongue; but they are as the gentle drops which precede the full down-pouring of a storm, and its application is to the man's tongue, charm it never so wisely, is a dangerous implement, which is never to be trusted. One who is in any way terms with it, as if he were dealing with a serpent, but capricious friend—ready for new novelties, or to turn the coldest of cold shoulders.

It is not always in its scolding that the woman's tongue is so formidable. It is equally formidable in its pleading, where it is applied to the man's eye, which is his only weapon of defence against a woman's tongue. To undertake to out-talk a woman, or to dispute with her, is to expose the man to a defeat which is almost certain. It is not always in its scolding that the woman's tongue is so formidable. It is equally formidable in its pleading, where it is applied to the man's eye, which is his only weapon of defence against a woman's tongue.

It is not always in its scolding that the woman's tongue is so formidable. It is equally formidable in its pleading, where it is applied to the man's eye, which is his only weapon of defence against a woman's tongue. To undertake to out-talk a woman, or to dispute with her, is to expose the man to a defeat which is almost certain. It is not always in its scolding that the woman's tongue is so formidable. It is equally formidable in its pleading, where it is applied to the man's eye, which is his only weapon of defence against a woman's tongue.

It is not always in its scolding that the woman's tongue is so formidable. It is equally formidable in its pleading, where it is applied to the man's eye, which is his only weapon of defence against a woman's tongue. To undertake to out-talk a woman, or to dispute with her, is to expose the man to a defeat which is almost certain. It is not always in its scolding that the woman's tongue is so formidable. It is equally formidable in its pleading, where it is applied to the man's eye, which is his only weapon of defence against a woman's tongue.

The Duke of Marlborough was in a white velvet and gold brocade. It was observed that most of the rich clothes were the manufacture of England, and in honor of our own artists, the few that were French did not come up to these in richness, goodness, or fancy, as was seen by the clothes worn by the Royal family, which were all of British manufacture.

At the time of this marriage the Prince of Wales was 29 years of age, and the Princess 17. They had nine children, the second of whom was George the 3rd. The Princess was a maternal ancestor of Prince Albert of Saxe Coburg and Gotha.

A Voice to Britain and America, in a Scriptural Statement of the Second Advent of our Lord and Saviour, which we daily pray for, saying, "Thy Kingdom come: thy Will be done on Earth as it is in Heaven."—Matt. vi. 10. By Captain A. LANDESS. Liverpool: Published by St. Kent and Co. 1838.

INTRODUCTION.—Next to the gift of Jesus Christ, and the influence of the Holy Spirit, are the Scriptures of Divine truth, as being designed to enlighten the mind, to comfort the heart, and to give us a prospect to our feet, and to serve as a standard beacon against the various errors, which are made by men of corrupt principles, in their conduct and lives. The young and unwary part of the human society, who have not perused the Sacred Volume as they ought to have done, so as sufficiently to have grasped its worth; for it is by a great variety of authors, each doctrine it contains is more or less treated of by them, and to search after any doctrine fully, requires that we examine into the whole, which some have not time to do, and many start with a prospect to our feet, and to serve as a standard beacon against the various errors, which are made by men of corrupt principles, in their conduct and lives.

At the marriage of our young Queen engrosses at the present time so much of the public attention, the following quaint account of the marriage of Frederick, Prince of Wales, and Augusta, Princess of Saxe Gotha (Great grandaunt of our present Majesty, King George the Fourth), and the ceremony and etiquette observed on that occasion, will, no doubt, be read with interest. This event occurred in 1736, and the account is extracted from a journal of that period.

At the marriage of our young Queen engrosses at the present time so much of the public attention, the following quaint account of the marriage of Frederick, Prince of Wales, and Augusta, Princess of Saxe Gotha (Great grandaunt of our present Majesty, King George the Fourth), and the ceremony and etiquette observed on that occasion, will, no doubt, be read with interest. This event occurred in 1736, and the account is extracted from a journal of that period.

THE GREAT WALL OF CHINA.—About two centuries before the birth of Christ, She-wan-tai (the book-burner) constructed the great wall of China, to stop Tartar incursions. The wall, which has always been considered one of the world's wonders, is 1500 miles in length, of great height and thickness, furnished with fortresses and towers innumerable, and is carried with singular skill over mountains and rivers, as well as across the plains and valleys. Lord Macartney exclaimed on seeing it, that it was certainly the most stupendous work of human hands, and he rationally concluded that at the remote period of its building, China must have been a very powerful and civilized empire. Dr. Johnson was accustomed to say of it, that it would be an honour to any man to say that his grandfather had seen the great wall of China. Mr. Barrow, who saw it with Macartney, went into some amusing calculations as to the quantity of the materials of all the dwelling houses of England and Scotland, supposing them at that period (at the end of the last century) to amount to 1,800,000, and to average 2000 cubic feet of brick work or masonry, would be barely equivalent to the bulk of the wall, without taking in its fortresses or towers, which he calculated contained as much masonry and brick work as London did at that time. Stupendous was the work, it failed in its object.





