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Weekly Almanack.

Table with columns: Day, Sun, Moon, Full, Rise, Rise, Rise, Rise. Rows for 18th Wednesday, 19 Thursday, 20 Friday, 21 Saturday, 22 Sunday, 23 Monday, 24 Tuesday.

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

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 cold, we're all at home, To-night let us no longer roam.

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 royalty, 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 portcullis alternately.

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 everlasting joy or everlasting woe? It will be no jest to look back upon life, from beyond the grave, however justly 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 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. In 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.

Gay, Thomson, Rowe, Goldsmith, Davenant, Addison, Garrick, and many others. What a constellation! A moment since you were moralising monastically, but I have very little room for them in this letter. On the monument of Cowley the chapel of laurel that begets his urn, and the fire issuing from the mouth of his urn, are fine emblems of the glory he acquired by the spirit of his writings.

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 of 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 which will shock.

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 turkey and a boiled edgebone of beef.

YANKER WIT.—A pedlar, with his cart, overtaking another of his clan on the road, was thus addressed, "Halloo, what do you carry?" "Drugs and medicines," was the reply. "Good!" returned the other, "you may go ahead: I carry grave stones."

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.

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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.

My Grand-uncle.—He was a wee-smoke-dried body, wi' bowie legs, and two long back teeth, that stuck o'er his lips even when his mouth was shut; his head was outhaired, and he had a hanging down behind, for a' the world like a raton's tail. He wore velvet knee-breeks, wi' 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 STORNOWAY. (From an Edinburgh paper.) 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 precious vocation to which so many of the Islanders are industriously devoted.

LET US, therefore, follow the unhappy beings now in distress. It seems they had toiled at their oar, till one, having dropped from his seat, and almost instantly expired, the rest had to desert. Darkness approached, and they made sail for Lochs. The sea, now billowing in chase, kept shipping into the boat, from which she was with difficulty freed. The storm continued unabated, but the cold, which was intense, acting on their over-exerted frames, proved their greatest enemy. They had become cramped and weak, but in the course of the night effected a landing, in a part, however, where, being perfect strangers, they knew not whither to go in quest of any habitations.

THE PERSON who appears to have suffered least was one Mackenzie. He took a man by the name of Macintyre (who was his brother-in-law, and had become quite helpless) on his back, and walked some distance. Falling in with a peat-stack, he made a hole in it, in which both lay for some time, but feeling no warmth, he took his relative again on his back, and wandered onward. In a few minutes afterwards, discovering that life had fled, he was induced to relinquish his oppressive burden. Parting with the corpse, he persevered in his path. At last he had the good fortune to fall in with a cluster of houses in a place called Cromore. He made for the nearest hut; but so exhausted had he become, that after reaching the door, he had no strength to knock at it. The inmates being in bed, were only aroused by the noise of their dog, which barked at his approach. On their opening the door, to which he had leaned for support, Mackenzie fell in almost insensible at their feet. He was immediately made warm—all the attention was paid him by his kind attendants which their means could afford; and his affecting tale was enabled to communicate.











