

again remaining dormant and inactive throughout the long winter,—these reflections [awaken a train of ideas in the mind more lasting and more intense than even the first vivid impressions of simple beauty.

The untutored imagination may have a vague pleasure from the contemplation of meteors and tornadoes, of flaming comets or darkening eclipses, as the foreboders of important events, or the precursors of national calamities,—the wild savage may listen to the hollow voice of the coming storm, the shrieking spirit from the mountain, his good or evil genius, or the strange cries of the unknown birds and animals, with an excited awe and delirious tremor,—but to the enlightened enquirer into nature there are pleasures no less intense, and grounded on a more rational, permanent, and ennobling basis. His admiration is no less great, as he looks on the vast and striking revolutions of the heavenly bodies, and the imposing phenomena by which they are accompanied, because he scans the laws by which they are upheld and regulated; and when he turns to the worlds of animated existence, descending to the minutest points he has a field opened to his view of accurate adaptation, and most curious and elaborate construction, the investigation of which is calculated to excite the highest feelings of admiration.

Instead, therefore, of being filled with perturbed notions of the power, and wrath, and caprice of an unseen—unknown Divinity, the patient enquirer into nature will find displayed before him a beautiful system of order, regularity, and mutual harmony,—the consummate arrangement of an all-powerful, benignant, and merciful God.

REMARKABLE PROPHECY OF THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON.—*A suppressed passage from both French and English editions of Count LAS CASES' JOURNAL.*—"In less than fifteen years, from the present time," said the Emperor to me one day, as we stood viewing the sea, from a rock which overhung the road, "the whole European system will be changed. Revolution will succeed revolution, until every nation becomes acquainted with its individual rights. Depend upon it, the people of Europe will not long submit to be governed by these bands of petty sovereigns,—these aristocratic cabinets. I was wrong in re-establishing the order of Nobles in France; but I did it to give splendour to the throne, and refinement to the manners of the people, who were fast sinking into barbarism since the revolution. The remains of the feudal system, will vanish before the sun of knowledge. The people have only to know that all power emanates from themselves, in order to assert their rights to a share in their respective governments. This will be the case even with the boors of Russia:—yes, Las Cases, you may live to see the time,—but I shall be cold in my grave,—when that colossal, but ill-cemented empire, will be split into as many sovereignties,—perhaps republics,—as there are hordes or tribes which compose it."

After a few more reflections, on the future prospects of Europe, His Majesty thus continued:—

"Never was a web more artfully woven over a nation than that horrible debt which envelops the people of England. It has been the means of enriching the Aristocracy beyond all former example, in any country; whilst it has, at the same time, ensured as many fast and powerful friends to the government—as there are individuals who receive interest for that money so extravagantly squandered to crush liberty in other countries. But even that must have an end:—some incidental spark will ignite the combustible mass, and blow the whole system to the devil! If this mighty debt were due to foreigners, these cunning islanders would not bear the burthen an hour; but would, on some pretext, or other, break with their creditors, and laugh at their credulity:—but they owe the money to individuals among themselves, and are therefore likely to enjoy the pleasure of paying the interest for generations to come. France, too, has got a debt:—these Bourbons think to maintain themselves on my throne, by borrowing largely of the present generation, in order to lay heavy taxes on the next and all future ones. But I know the French people too well to suppose that such a system can be long tolerated. I know that they have too much natural affection for their offspring, to entail upon them a national debt, like that of England, however artfully incurred. No, no! my subjects are too sharp-sighted to allow the property accumulated for their children to be mortgaged to pay the Russians and English for invading them and for the restoration of the *vielle cour de imbeciles*, who now insult them. They will after a time, make comparisons between them and me:—they will recollect, that the expenses of my government were defrayed by imposts during the year:—that my wars cost France nothing:—that I left her not one napoleon in debt:—but, that I enriched every corner of her territory. Such comparisons will not be favourable to the Bourbons:—the French will cast them and their debt from their shoulders, as my Arabian would a stranger who should dare to mount him. Then, if my son be in existence, he will be seated on the throne, amidst the acclamations of the people:—if he be not, France will go back to a republic; for no other hand will dare to seize a sceptre which it cannot wield. The Orleans branch, though amiable, are too weak,—have too much of the imbecility of the other Bourbons,—and will share the same fate, if they do not choose to live as simple citizens, under whatever change takes place."

Here the Emperor paused a few moments:—then, waving his hand, he exclaimed, in an animated tone,—his dark eye beaming with enthusiasm of inspiration,—"France, once more a Republic, other countries will follow her example:—Germans, Prussians, Poles, Italians, Danes, Swedens, and Russians, will all join in the crusade for liberty. They will arm against their sovereigns, who will be glad to make concession of some of their rights, in order to preserve a minor authority over them as *subjects*. They will grant them *representative* chambers, and style themselves *constitutional* kings, possessing a limited power. Thus, the feudal system will receive its deathblow:—like the

thick mist on that ocean, it will dissipate at the first appearance of the sun of liberty.—But, things will not end there:—the wheel of revolution will not stand still at this point:—the impetus will be increased in a tenfold ratio, and the motion will be accelerated in proportion. When a people recover a part of their rights as men, they become elated with the victory they have achieved; and, having tasted the sweets of freedom, they become clamorous for a larger portion. Thus, the States and Principalities of Europe will be in a continual turmoil and ferment,—perhaps for some years,—like the earth, heaving in all directions, previous to the occurrence of an earthquake: at length, the combustible matter will have vent;—a tremendous explosion will take place.—The lava of England's bankruptcy will overspread the European world,—overwhelming kings and aristocracies, but cementing the democratic interests as it flows.—Trust me, LAS CASES, that, as from the vines planted in the soil which encrusts the sides of Etna and Vesuvius, the most delicious wine is obtained;—so shall this lava, of which I speak prove to be the only soil in which the Tree of Liberty shall take firm and permanent root.—May it flourish for ages!—You perhaps consider these sentiments strange, unusual: they are mine, however.—I was a Republican; but fate, and the opposition of Europe, made me an *EMPEROR!!!* I am now a Spectator of the Future \*\*\*\*\*.

BEES.—On those fine spring days, in which the sun is beautiful and warm, duels may often be seen to take place between two inhabitants of the same hive. In some cases, the quarrel seems to have begun within, and the combatants may be seen coming out of the gates eager "for blows." Sometimes a bee, peaceably settled on the outside of the hive, or walking about, is rudely jostled by another ("do you bite your thumb at me, sir?") and then the attack commences, each endeavouring to obtain the most advantageous position. They turn, pirouette, throttle each other; and such is their bitter earnestness, that Reaumur has been enabled to come near enough to observe them with a lens without causing a separation. After rolling about in the dust, the victor, watching the time when its enemy uncovers his body, by elongating it, in the attempt to sting, thrusts its weapon between the scales, and its antagonist stretches out its quivering wings and expires. A bee cannot be killed so suddenly, except by crushing, as by the sting of another bee. Sometimes the strongest insect produces the death of the vanquished, by squeezing its chest. After this feat has been done, the victorious bee constantly remains, says Reaumur, near his victim, standing on his four front legs, and rubbing the two posterior ones together.—*Family Library.—Natural History of Insects.*

In all cultivated languages, saving one, the substantive verb, unless used in the infinitive mood, has a nominative after it as well as before it. In the Arabic language, the substantive verb governs an accusative, like active verbs. Our common people follow the Arabic idiom, and say, It is me, &c.