

tion to this rule of perfect and complete exclusion must, however be recorded. Many years ago, the Dutch obtained permission to build a small commercial depot on the Island of Desima, and are still allowed to enter the port of Nankasaki with two vessels annually, but their trade is hampered with so many restrictions, and all knowledge of the interior of Japan is kept so strictly secret, that the Empire remains, even to them, almost as complete a terra incognita, as it does to others.

As late as the year 1846, a modification of this restrictive policy was sought by the King of Holland. The reply of the Siogoon was evidently the combined result of wisdom and experience. "Had the Chinese," said he, "never allowed the English to gain a foothold at Canton, their domestic institutions would have remained undisturbed. From the moment that we yield one point, we become vulnerable at all. It is easier to maintain an embankment in a good state of preservation, than to prevent the widening of a breach when it has once been opened."

The closing sentence in this reply, are aphorisms which deserve to be written in letters of gold.

To this Empire of Japan, which has hitherto so courteously, yet so resolutely, shut its ports against the commerce of other nations, the government of the United States are now about to send a squadron, under the command of Commodore Perry.

If the intention of our government is to endeavour to establish such friendly relations with the Japanese rulers as shall induce them to extend those commercial facilities to us, which they have hitherto refused to the rest of the world, we have no objection to the experiment being made, though the result will of course be unfavorable.

But if, when peaceful diplomacy fails, our war squadron is to clamorously enforce a trade by the muzzles of our guns, what ever we may think of the policy of such an act, the morality of it would certainly be execrable.

We have no more right to forcibly compel Japan to trade with us, than England has to insist upon our taking her woollens whether we desire it or not, and to do as we would be done by, still constitutes one of the soundest rules of just action.—*Home Gazette*

FACETIE, &c.

"The Crystal Palace" contains the following perfect anagram: "Cry that all's Peace"

"I'll ring your nose," as the man said to the pig that was rooting in his garden

A queer old gentleman being asked what he wished for dinner, replied, "An appetite, good company, something to eat, and a napkin"

An Indirect Reply. A gentleman residing in the neighborhood of Cork, on walking out one Sunday evening, met a young peasant girl, whose parents lived near his house. "What are you doing, Jenny," said he. "Looking for a son-in-law for my mother, sir," was the smart reply.

A Sister of Charity.—England and Ireland are called Sister Kingdoms, and England, though she has received nothing but ingratitude from Ireland, has never in the hour of need forgotten that she was bound to assist her (a sister).

Cons.—Why is a man's coat larger when he pulls it out of a carpet-bag? Because he finds it increases.—Why is the letter A like a honeysuckle? Because a B follows it.—An American paper informs us that the author of the following has left his country for his country's good:—What is the difference between the Emperor of Russia and a beggar? Answer.—The Emperor issues his manifestoes, while the beggar manifests toes without his shoes (issues).—At what time of life may a man be said to belong to the vegetable kingdom? When long experience has made him sage.—Why is a widower like a growing potato? Because his better-half is underground.

A Bill for the Bloomer Costume. Mrs. Strapper to Mrs. Dexter Smith. One pair of Petticoats, with military braid down the sides, &c. &c. £2 2s.; a pair of braces to ditto, 5s.; a pair of straps to ditto, 1s. 6d.; a Valencia silk waistcoat, cut in the Gent's last fashion, £1 1s.; a new velvet Greek Polka Coat, braided and lined throughout with silk, £4 4s.; Cigar case for inside pocket of ditto, 10s.; Cigars for the same, 2s. 6d.; Jomville Tie, bird's-eye pattern, 8s. 6d.; a pair of Buckskin Gloves, 5s.; Walkingstick with silver top, £1 1s.; beautiful Corazza Shirt, with studs &c., £1. 5s.; total £11. 2s. 6d.

THE LENT PAPER.

"John what has become of last week's paper?" inquired Mrs. C— of her husband.

Surely, wife I cannot tell, it was brought from the office I think"

Yes, James brought it home on Saturday evening, but neighbor N— and wife being here, he laid it on the parlor table."

Oh, N— has got the paper, I remember now of lending it to him."

I am very sorry for that; I think you do very wrong, husband, in lending the papers before we have read them. He who takes a paper and pays for it, is certainly entitled to the first perusal of it."

Yes but N— asked me to lend it to him, and how could I refuse so kind and obliging a neighbor? I am sure he would lend his, if he took one, and I should like to borrow it."

"Don't N— take a paper!" inquired Mrs. C— with surprise.

"No."

"Why not? He is, as he says, very fond of reading"

"Yes, but he seems to think himself unable to pay for one."

"Unable! He is certainly as able as we are. He pays a much larger tax and he is almost always bragging of his superior caste, and—"

Hush, wife, it is wrong to speak of our neighbors faults behind their backs. He promised to return the paper to-day."

I hope he will. It contains an excellent article which I desired to read."

Mrs. C— was an excellent lady, and probably possessed as liberal feelings as her husband, but she could not benevolence to be her duty to supply a free paper to her more wealthy and covetous neighbor.

N— had formerly taken a paper, but thinking it too expensive, to the no small discomfiture of his wife and little ones, he had ordered its discontinuance. He, however, dearly loved to read, and had for a year or more, been in the habit of sending "little Joe" on the agreeable errand of borrowing old papers of his neighbors.

Mrs. C— waited patiently through the day, expecting to see little Joe coming with the paper; but the day passed, and likewise did the evening, and no paper came.

"The next morning after breakfast she was heard to say:

"Well John the paper has not been returned yet."

"Ah, indeed, I guess neighbor N— has forgotten his promise, or is absent from home," replied C—.

"I think, she continued, "we had better send James after it."

"Would it not be best, wife, to wait till afternoon; N— may send it home before that time."

"Just as you think best, was the mild reply.

They waited till nearly dark, but no paper made its appearance. James, a smart lad of ten years, was now instructed to proceed to neighbor N— and the paper. He soon arrived and made known his errand.—He was politely informed that it was lent to R—the blacksmith, who lived half a mile further on. James, unwilling to return home without it, notwithstanding the lateness of the hour, continued on to the blacksmith's.

It was quite dark when he arrived, and he soon made known his business, and was informed by Mrs. R— that "little sis got the paper and tore it all up"

"I'll take the fragments," said James, who was for having nothing lost.

"The fragments, Jim!" exclaimed Mrs. R—"old Dunk, the pedlar, came along here, yesterday, and I sold 'em with the paper rags"

James, somewhat dispirited by his unsuccessful mission, and not being very courageous in the dark, silently beat a hasty retreat for home, where in due season he arrived, and reported the result of his errand.

"Ah!" very composedly remarked Mr. C—, "I suppose R— asked neighbor N— to lend him the paper, and he just did not like to deny him. We cannot, I think, very justly accuse either of doing intentional wrong, and one paper," he concluded, "of little value."

"You may argue N—'s case as much as you please," replied Mrs. C—, "but be assured of one thing."

"What is that?" said Mr. C—, with evident fear.

"Nothing, only neighbor N— will not long be at the inconvenience of troubling people for old papers."

In about three weeks time N— was informed by

the postmaster that he had a paper in the office, was highly pleased at this announcement, but he did not think who was so very kind as to send him a paper. After many conjectures, however he came to the conclusion that it was from some friend whom he had met in former years.

One year had passed, the paper continued to come, and N— was still ignorant from whence it came, one day at a "hauling," he informed the neighbor his good fortune, and expressed some fear that he would have to do without a paper soon.

"No you won't" said James C—, in a loud voice, "for mother sent on two dollars for you week"

"Well done Jun!" shouted a dozen voices, with simultaneous roar of laughter ran along the line of the stairs.

N—, who had previous to this announcement, remarkably cheerful and talkative, became suddenly silent, while a deep red color, the emblem of a blushed brow, mantled his brow. This was a good thing for N—.

Early the next morning he went and paid Mrs. C— the four dollars, acknowledged his error, and was known afterwards to take less than two weekly pers.

BABOON LIFE.

Baboons are seldom seen in South Africa in numbers than about a hundred in a troop. They act in a manner similar to an army in the field—their movements are apparently conducted by some fixed discipline; as, for instance, when a detachment descends from the hills to the plain in search of food, some of the largest are separated from the main body, and occupy the outposts, to watch, (it may be supposed) the approach of an enemy. Should they observe a being advancing towards them, they give notice, by a very sonorous voice, to their comrade, calling out, "uncity, Yahoo!" This cry can be heard at so great a distance, that it is generally the first intimation the intruder receives of his vicinity to the quaternary army. On receiving this signal, the foraging parties return to the main body, and the whole troop repairs towards their fastnesses in the mountains—the able-bodied acting as rear-guard to cover the retreat of their weaker brethren. Once in the mountains, they defy all pursuit, for they skip from rock to rock, mountain-deer, and should a dog overtake their guard, he is certain to be torn in pieces in an instant.

Baboons are uncommonly sagacious in their management of robbing gardens, and thus they do as often as find an opportunity, especially in the fruit season, to their occasion great destruction. They usually attend their incursions when the family are at dinner, or a siesta, and if a slave be placed to watch the garden those times, he usually goes to sleep on his post, to come partly by the heat, and partly by habit. These mischievous animals could not by any possible select a period better adapted to their purpose; I am told that it is truly laughable to see them at times hopping off with their respective prizes—carrying perhaps a melon or a pumpkin under one arm, and going gibbering away to luxuriate at leisure.

There cannot be a doubt that these creatures are governed by laws by which they regulate the conduct of their community, and inflict punishment upon transgressors. My opinion is substantiated by an incident to which all of mine and his wife were eye-witnesses. Some time previous to the event I am about to mention, the gentleman had requested a gardener to procure for him a boon of the largest size; but, on account of the difficulty in capturing one of that description, his wishes were unfulfilled, when one day, as he and his wife were walking towards the gardener's house, their attention was attracted by loud shrieks from the side of a hill, and they perceived, drawn out in order, two parties of baboons, about sixty yards distance from each other. Between these parties stood a particularly large and apparently a culprit in the act of receiving punishment, for, while my amazed friends looked, they saw a baboon advance alternately from each troop, and, after catching the prisoner, pass on to be followed by another like order. At each infliction the offender received hideously, but with the most imperturbable gravity punishment went on, and my friends pursued the while the ceremony was yet in operation, notwithstanding without hazarding many conjectures, as to the nature of the culprit's offence. It was not long before sufficient grounds arose for a belief that he had been guilty of negligence on his watch; for the