

will let him know.' In about a quarter of an hour the bell rang, and the banker had the curiosity to listen to the conversation which took place. 'Sir, there is a person below, who wants to speak to you.' 'Who is he? 'Who is he? What does he want with me?' 'He says he is your banker, and must speak to you.' Mr. Cavendish, in great agitation, desires he may be sent up, and before he entered the room, cries, 'What do you come here for? What do you want with me? Sir, I thought it proper to wait upon you, as we have a very large balance in hand of yours, and wish for your orders respecting it.' 'If it is any trouble to you, I will take it out of your hands. Do not come here to plague me.' 'Not the least trouble to us, sir, not the least; but we thought you might like some of it to be invested.' 'Well! Well! What do you want to do?' 'Perhaps you would like to have forty thousand pounds invested.' 'Do so! Do so, and don't come here and trouble me, or I will remove it.'"

The favourite residence of Cavendish was "a beautiful suburban villa at Clapham which, as well as a street or row of houses in the neighbourhood, now bears his name. 'The whole of the house at Clapham was occupied as workshops and laboratory.' 'It was stuck about with thermometers, rain-gauges, &c. A registering thermometer of Cavendish's own construction, served as a sort of landmark to his house. It is now in Professor Brande's possession.' A small portion only of the villa was set apart for personal comfort. The upper rooms constituted an astronomical observatory. What is now the drawing-room was the laboratory. In an adjoining room a forge was placed. The lawn was invaded by a wooden stage, from which access could be had to a large tree, to the top of which Cavendish in the course of his astronomical, meteorological, electrical, or other researches, occasionally ascended.

"The hospitalities of such a house are not likely to have been overflowing. Cavendish lived comfortably, but made no display. His few guests were treated, on all occasions, to the same fare, and it was not very sumptuous. A fellow of the Royal Society reports, 'that if any one dined with Cavendish he invariably gave them a leg of mutton, and nothing else.' Another Fellow states that Cavendish 'seldom had company at his house, but on one occasion three or four scientific men were to dine with him, and when his house-keeper came to ask what was to be got for dinner, he said "a leg of mutton!" "Sir, that will not be enough for five." "Well then, get two," was the reply.'"

Into this *sanctum* woman was never admitted. In fact, Cavendish's sentiment towards the sex was by no means a negative one, for it manifested itself as a thorough aversion. It was a man-servant who was alone permitted twice to approach—but even he only to approach, not to attend him—on the last day of his brief mortal illness. As might be expected, it was a strange end which this inscrutable being made; and Dr. Wilson adopts the following narrative respecting it. "He went home one evening, (Mr. Lawson believes from the Royal Society,) and passed silently as usual to his study. His man servant observed blood upon his linen, but, *dared* not ask the cause. He remained ill for two or three days, and on the last day of his life, he rang his bell somewhat earlier than usual, and when his valet appeared, called him to the bedside, and said,—

"Mind what I say—I am going to die. When I am dead, *but not till then*, go to Lord George Cavendish, and tell him of the event. Go!"

"The Servant obeyed.

"In about half an hour, Cavendish rang his bell again, and calling his servant to his bedside, desired him to *repeat* what he had been told, 'When I am dead, &c.'—'Right. Give me the lavender-water. Go!"

"The servant obeyed, and in about half an hour, having received no further summons, he went to his master's room, and found him a corpse."

Teach your children the elements of Christian Philosophy, the Bible, lessons of Love, and Temperance, and Knowledge, and Virtue, and Faith, and Hope, and Charity, and you may turn them into the world without a pang of apprehension, without a doubt of distrust or fear: they will never injure the State.

If we are not content with such things as we have, we shall never be satisfied with such things as we desire.

There were four good habits which a wise and good man earnestly recommended in his counsels and by his own example; and which he considered essentially necessary for the happy management of temporal concerns: these are punctuality, accuracy, steadiness, and despatch. Without the first, time is wasted. Without the second, mistakes the most hurtful to our own credit and interest, and that of others, may be committed. Without the third, nothing can be well done; and, without the fourth, opportunities of advantage are lost which it is impossible to recall.

READERS.—Readers may be divided into four classes. The first may be compared to an hour-glass, their reading being as the sand; it runs in, and it runs out, and leaves not a vestige behind. A second class resembles a sponge, which imbibes everything, and returns it nearly in the same state, only a little dirtier. A third class is like a jelly-bag, which allows all that is pure to pass away, and retains only the refuse and the dregs. The fourth class may be compared to the slave in the diamond mines in Golconda, who, casting aside all that is worthless, preserves only the pure gem.—*Coleridge.*

AFFECTION.—Oh cast thou not affection from thee! In this bitter world hold to thy heart that only treasure fast. Watch, guard it—suffer not a breath to dim the bright gem's purity.

In early life, aim at the mastery of the mind: give earnest attention to the trains of thought encouraged, as habit may be thus unconsciously formed, the influence of which may be permanently irremediable, and peril the happiness of life and the immortal interests of the soul.

The influence which woman exerts is silent and still, felt rather than seen, not chaining the hands, but restraining our actions by gliding into the heart.

When we are in a condition to overthrow falsehood and error we ought not to do it with vehemence nor insultingly, and with an air of contempt, but to lay open the truth, and with answers full of mildness to refute the falsehood.

Open your hearts to sympathy, but close it to despondency. The flower which opens to receive the dew, shuts against rain.

A kind word will often tell more than the severest reproof, and a sigh of sorrow makes a far deeper impression than an open censure

Educational Intelligence.

CANADA.

Items.—A bill to incorporate "Trinity College, Church University," in the City of Toronto, has passed the Legislature. Measures have also been taken to establish a Normal School in Lower Canada. —A very interesting meeting of the County of Middlesex Teachers' Association was held in Delaware, on the 5th inst. Various resolutions were passed, and valuable essays read before the association.

Meeting of the Teachers' Association, Whitby.—The meeting of this Association took place on Friday, the 27th of June, in the Rev. Mr. Thornton's chapel, and, as we understand, was most creditable to all concerned. Our readers will doubtless be taken by surprise when it is stated that little short of a thousand persons, juvenile and adult, were congregated on the occasion. Mr. Alexander was present for Brooklin, together with the most of his pupils. All, or nearly all, who compose the various schools in Oshawa were also in attendance. We learn that there were a number of speakers who addressed the members of the Association and the assembly, among which we may mention Mr. Thornton and Professor Hind, from Toronto. Much satisfaction has been expressed relative to the whole proceedings.—[Oshawa Reformer.

Common School Examination and Competition, Port Hope.—A public examination of Mr. Spotton, and Mr. Boate's pupils, took place on Tuesday last, and was conducted by the Rev. W. Ormiston in his usual happy and skilful manner. The subjects chosen for examination were English Grammar, Arithmetic, Geometry, and Algebra. The competitors