

Lead on, I will follow you to my home!"

An hour later, Achmet Hassan sat beside Zoraida in his own castle; and, while relating the manner of his release, he added, with the impetuosity of his noble nature:

"By the beard of the Prophet, my child, I never before met so noble a deed as this! Be he Christian or Turk, this young Raynard Gonsalvo hath taught me that mercy is confined to no creed or race."

"Then let the most excellent Governor Achmet Hassan confirm his words, by bestowing mercy on his suppliant!" said the young Christian, coming forward from behind the silken arras on the wall, where he had retired at the entrance of the Governor. "I have dared to love your daughter, the priceless gem of Cadiz—wilt thou deny me the boon I crave?"

Achmet Hassan was greatly surprised. But his noble heart triumphed; and, turning to Zoraida, he met her blushing face, which told its own story.

"Thou returnest this young Christian's love, I see, my daughter. "Well, be it so! Thou shalt have no barrier put between thy hearts; and, henceforth, let the Moor and Christian dwell in peace together!" and he joined their hands.

And thus Raynard Gonsalvo won Zoraida, the beautiful Gem of Cadiz.

LITERARY MISCELLANY.

JOHNSON AND ADDISON.—Dr. Johnson attained the age of thirty before he was known. Was this misfortune? Byron was emblazoned by fame before twenty-six; and for what? Childe Harold, &c.....I do not depreciate these valuable productions; but what are they compared with the Moral, Classical and Philological writings of Dr. Johnson? Yet, the poor man was often without bread, and lived in a small garret. It is a singular truth, that penury has almost always been the satellite of genius. Indeed I am inclined to believe, that on the principle of universal sympathy, there is a connection between a hungry stomach and the

"organs" of intellect! These require some strong stimulants; and hunger for food, and hunger for fame, are among the strongest. Like "Art and Genius," they must go together, it seems, or not at all.

"Altera poscit opem res, et conjurat amice,"
HORACE.

Johnson may be considered the "great bear" of the constellation of literature, Addison (I speak it reverently) poryon, or the dog star. Johnson, bear-like, tramples down and squeezes to death the bad, *virtutis vere custos, rigid usque satelles*. Addison fawns about them, and licks them into good behavior, convinced, that *ridiculum acri plerumque sceat res*. With regard to their diction, Johnson is like the Amazon, thundering down, agitated by rugged rocks, and foaming beneath overhanging trees to merge itself in the immensity of ocean. Addison is like the canals of Egypt, whose banks are ornamented with gay and smiling cottages, uniformly beautiful.

THE FRENCH REVOLUTION AND BONAPARTE:—I have not read the history of the French revolution, or of Napoleon Bonaparte, with the scrupulous attention to details, which, perhaps, would be requisite, proposing to dispute at large on the one or the other; but, I believe, that the subject is resolvable into a pretty clear simple, did we bear two questions in view. 1st. Was the revolution necessary, and were the means employed in bringing it about and pursuing it, the best that might have been employed. 2nd. Could Bonaparte have acted, or have been expected to act, differently than he did.

To the first question, the answer seems to be, that revolutions generally, indeed always, *lead* men, or rather men are led by them. Of twenty proceedings, nineteen are the effect of chance (that is to say, an unforeseen incident). That a change was necessary in the French constitution, no man will deny: that the means adopted to effect this change were violent, is equally evident—but that more lenient measures would have done the thing better, or would have done it at all, is what none but a child, utterly ignorant of man, would assert. *The reign of triumphant passions*