

At least a portion of what our author says about "*Prussia in General*," will be news to most readers. "It has large forests, which abound in Venison (1) and wild Fowl. In some Parts there are Buffaloes, and other wild Creatures, which are sometimes brought to the Amphitheatre at *Konigsberg* to be baited, for the Diversion of the King and the Nobility."

The discovery of a German salt-mine by a German sow was quite as unintentional as the finding of the Golden Horn in Sleswick, by "a Girl who was walking from *Osterby* to *Mell Tundern*, [and who] hit her toes against something pointed. Though she knew not what it was at first, yet she found by digging it up with her Fingers to be a Horn of the finest Gold; it is about 100 Ounces Weight, and embellished with several Hieroglyphical Figures, much in the manner of the Egyptian Pyramids; it is twenty-five Inches long and four Inches wide at the Opening. It is to this Day preserved in the Royal Treasury, as a curious Piece of Antiquity."

For meaning anything, or nothing, commend us to the last sentence in the following paragraph, describing a province in Norway: "Wardus, in Northland, which has its name from an old Castle that is upon an Island in the *Ice* Sea. The natives are called Fin- and Lap-landers. Here it begins to be six Months Day and six Months Night." Of the Norwegians we read "The Inhabitants have neither Corn-fields, Vineyards, nor Gardens, to cultivate, but for their living are obliged to spend their Time in Hunting and Fishing. They dry the Fish and melt the Fat, which afterwards they sell to other nations. They have good Horses, which sometimes for want of Grass or Hay are forced to feed upon Stock Fish. The People are not very fond of Money, but rather barter their Commodities. . . ." Thrice happy people! No specie, no rag-money, no

root of all evil! Blessed Scandinavians! How utterly the race has disappeared! Miserable, by contrast, must have been the sordid cultivators of Crim Tartary, of which Mr. Cowley says, "This Country Abounds with Wheat and Millet; a Cart Load with as much as two Oxen can draw is sold for two Crowns. They have besides good Pasture and Abundance of Cattle, good Horses and Camels, and Provision is there so cheap that a Hen is sold for two Pence, and fifteen Eggs for a Penny. They have Plenty of Fish, but they choose rather to live upon Horse Flesh. The Tartars in General know no other Calling but War." It may not be easy at first sight to see how the country can abound with wheat and millet, at the same time that the people generally "know no other Calling but War," and even a second consideration fails to throw any light upon the anomaly; perhaps these grains grew spontaneously, or perhaps the cultivation was merely that poetical "tickling of the soil to make it smile," of which we have somewhere read, or perhaps—but no, we give it up.

Bidding adieu to Europe, we turn to Asia, and reasonably expect to find amusement and edification by the change, not that the repository of rich things is by any means exhausted in so far as Europe is concerned, but we sigh for "fresh woods (not fields, as commonly quoted) and pastures new."

Alighting upon India we meet with a highly coloured description of the great Mogul. Let us take a long breath! "His Revenues amount yearly to 750 Millions of Crowns; besides the Treasure left by his Predecessors, which is reckoned to amount to 250 Millions of Crowns, both in Coin and Jewels. His Expenses, on the other Hand, are very great: he keeps in constant Pay 300,000 Horse, besides an innumerable army of Foot. By a List of his Encampment against the