

face of the exalted lady was sickly and pale; the noble profile which appears so classical in marble busts of the Empress was still the same and so was the full hair; But in the features there was a sorrow, and the pallor was almost painful to look on. A cheerful contrast was afforded by the youthful Prince; he was playing with a snow-white dog, which impudently leaped on the lap of the Empress! What does a dog know of the etiquette of a court? The Prince is a remarkably handsome boy, tall and well grown for his age, with curly hair, a round fresh face with clever eyes, and very like one of Raphael's angels: at the same time his manner is admirable, and there is grace in all his movements. He wore the trousers of the corporal's uniform, and over them a blouse, pale yellow with blue embroidery, which became him well. In the background sat two ladies in one of whom I recognized Madame Bruat, "Governante des Enfants de France." At this moment the Emperor slowly crossed the iron bridge; an old white-haired gentleman accompanied him, Mocquard, the chief of his cabinet. The Emperor said a couple of words to him and then dismissed him with a kindly wave of the hand. Mocquard, after making a deep bow, disappeared. The little Prince ran to meet his father, and the dog barked at the Emperor most improperly. The latter raised his son from the ground, kissed him on the forehead, then took his hand, and walked with him up to his mother. The Empress rose, and the couple walked along the flower beds in conversation, with the Prince behind them. The Emperor was in civilian dress with hat and gloves and the traditional lilac paletot—a fashion which the King of Holland left him on his visit. The Emperor looked remarkably stout; his face was as usual dark and stern, and the heavy moustache rendered it still sterner. Still he seemed to be in good spirits. He often laid his hand on the Prince's curly head, and pointed to several of the flower pots as if telling him the names of the plants. The Empress soon seated herself at her former seat; the Emperor took a chair by her side, and took a portfolio, in which he wrote, though without interrupting his conversation with the Empress. The prince was very busy with his mother's workbasket, and listened the while to his parents' conversation. The little Prince suddenly addresses a question to his father, who shakes his head in refusal, but the boy leaps on his knee and begs and coaxes, and at last draws his mother into the embraces. At length the Emperor appears to give way and consent; the Prince leaps about merrily, the lapdog comes to life again too, and the old gentleman with the white hair appears again in the *allee*, and begins bowing, long before their Majesties notice him. M. Mocquard announces that the ministers are assembled, and awaiting the Emperor. His Majesty rises, kisses his son, and seems to repeat his promise; then he offers the Empress his arm, and escorts her over the bridge to her apartments. The Prince remains on the terrace with the two other ladies and the lapdog, when M. Mocquard disappears again on the side *allee*. On the same day I read the following notice in an evening paper—"The Emperor came this afternoon from St. Cloud to Paris in order to inspect the new Boulevard du Prince Eugene. He was in a light open phaeton, and drove himself. The Prince Imperial was seated by his side; the first time he has accompanied His Majesty on such a drive. The carriage was without escort—there were only two footmen behind. His Majesty was received with loud shouts on all the boulevards, and the public were delighted with the pleasant salutes which the little Prince offered on all sides." It was this, then, the little Prince had asked and coaxed from his father—a trip with papa—and not as usual, in the large four-horse stage-coach, surrounded by clattering dragoons and galloping aides-de-camp.—*Bentley's Miscellany*.

5. ANECDOTE OF NAPOLEON III.

A story is told in Paris that is creditable to the Emperor. It is said that, riding one day in the streets, he nearly rode over a little boy, and pulling up suddenly, and ascertaining that he was not hurt, asked him good-naturedly if he would like to see the Emperor. "No," replied the child, "for my father says he is a scoundrel!" "Indeed," said the Emperor, "I'm sorry to hear that, but I think your father cannot be much of a judge." "Oh; yes!" said the boy, "he is a senator;" upon which one of the Emperor's train asked his name, but was peremptorily interrupted by his master, who declined to hear it, and rode on. What a different world would this be were all to follow the example of the Emperor in this case!

6. ORIGIN OF FAMILIAR QUOTATIONS.

"It is an ill wind turns none to good," usually quoted. "It's an ill wind that blows no one any good."—Thomas Tasser, 1580.

"Christmas comes but once a year."—*Ibid*.

"Look ere thou leap."—*Ibid*.

"Look before you ere you leap"—very commonly quoted, "Look before you leap."—Hudibras.

"Out of mind as soon as out of sight"—usually quoted, "Out of sight out of mind."—Lord Brooke.

"What though the field is lost, all is not lost."—Milton.

"Awake, arise, or be forever fallen."—*Ibid*.

"Necessity, the tyrant's plea."—*Ibid*.

"That old man, eloquent."—*Ibid*.

"Peace hath her victories."—*Ibid*.

"Though this may be play to you, 'tis death to us."—Roger L'Estrange, 1704.

"All cry and no wool"—not little wool.—Hudibras.

"Count their chickens ere (not before) they're hatched."—*Ibid*.

"Through thick and thin."—Dryden.

"When Greeks joined Greeks, then was the tug of war"—usually

quoted, "When Greek meets Greek, then comes the tug of war."—Nathaniel Lee, 1692.

"Of the two evils, I have chosen the least."—Prior.

"Richard is himself again."—Colley Cibber.

"Classic ground."—Addison.

"As clear as a whistle."—Byron, 1763.

"A good hater."—Johnsoniana.

"A fellow feeling makes one (not us) wondrous kind."—John Home, 1808.

"My name is Norval."—*Ibid*.

"Ask me no questions, and I'll tell you no fibs"—not LIES.—Goldsmith.

"Not much the worse for wear"—not NONE the worse.—Cowper.

"What will Mrs. Grundy say?"—Thomas Morton.

"No pent up Utica contracts our powers."—Sewell.

"Hath given hostages to fortune."—Bacon.

"His (God's) image cut in ebony."—Thomas Fuller.

"Wise and masterly inactivity."—McIntosh, in 1791, though usually attributed to Randolph.

"First in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his fellow citizens"—not COUNTRYMEN.—Resolutions presented to House of Representatives, December, 1799, prepared by Gen. Henry Lee.

"Millions for defence, but not one cent for tribute."—Charles C. Pinckney.

"The Almighty Dollar."—Washington Irving.

"As good as a play."—King Charles, when in Parliament attending the discussion of Lord Ross' Divorce Bill.

"Selling a bargain"—is in Love's Labor Lost.

"Fast and loose."—*Ibid*.

"Pumping a man."—Otteway's Venice Preserved.

"Go snacks."—Pope's Prologue to Satires.

"In the wrong box."—Fox's Martyrs.

"Smelling of the lamp"—is to be found in Plutarch, and is there attributed to Pythias.

"A little bird told me"—comes from Ecclesiastes, x, 20—"For a bird of the air shall carry the voice, and that which hath wings shall tell the matter."

"He that fights and runs away,
May live to fight another day."

These lines, usually ascribed to Hudibras, are really much older. They are to be found in a book published in 1656. The same idea is, however, expressed in a couplet published in 1542, while one of the few fragments of Meander, the Greek writer, that have been preserved, embodies the same idea in a single line. The couplet in Hudibras is:

"For those that fly may fight again,
Which he can never do that's slain."

"Hell is paved with good intentions," though found in Johnson and Herbert, was obviously in their day a proverbial expression. Walter Scott ascribes it to "some stern old divine."

"There's a good time coming"—is an expression used by Sir Walter Scott in Rob Roy, and has doubtless, for a long time, been a familiar saying in Scotland.

7. VALUE OF TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION.

Mr. W. J. Byam, in transmitting for insertion in the *Pictou North American* an account of the Teachers' Association lately held in that town, thus refers to the value of teachers' associations amongst teachers. These associations when there is a harmonious exertion, serve to incite a healthy influence. They are peculiarly adapted to the diffusion of the best plans of instruction. Rightly conducted they can never fail of being useful. They cultivate a fellow-feeling among the Teachers, and it affords them an opportunity to exchange thoughts on most of the difficulties which they meet in the Schools and the best method of surmounting them. As far as possible these meetings should be made strictly practical. In these meetings, it seems to me nothing ostentatious—nothing far fetched is what we want—but rather the modes and experience of practical men. We need to come down to the School-room to every-day business of the Teacher and thus prepare him to do his work more successfully on his return to his duties. Another and no inconsiderable advantage of such Associations is that the Teacher