



HUMANITY, TEMPERANCE, PROGRESS.

(ORIGINAL.)
ON "THE INDIAN TOILETTE,"
A PICTURE DRAWN BY CHAPMAN.

It was a sweet sequester'd spot, that forest-shaded dell,
When first to light and liberty sprung forth that crystal well;
Untroubled by night its liquid flow, untroubled by wanton breeze,
Reflecting on its waveless breast light flowers and budding trees.

The beaded bough of locust tree, with buds and flowers in bloom,
Cast over all a friendly shade, and on the air perfume;
The pee-pee bird, amid its leaves, play'd hide and seek to win
One more attraction for his mate, that nestled close within.

Here oft would Oonah, nature's child, upon the bank recline,
And round her sun-ting'd brow, with glow, her native wild flowers twine,
She turning to her mirror-brook, with gladness in her eyes,
Would view with untaught nature's pride her lustrous tresses.

While round her neck and arms she drew, with all a maiden's pride,
Her painted shells and polish'd stones from Huron's crystal tide;
No Queen in all her regal pomp were half so grand as she;
Young Oonah in thy native woods, in thy simplicity!

Spencerville, C. W.

FREDERICK WRIGHT.

THE LATE DANIEL O'CONNELL.

The most implacable enemy of O'Connell could not but be touched and softened by a visit to Derrynane Abbey at this day. There can hardly be a more affecting spectacle than that house, where so many of the politics of our century have been conceived and discussed. The situation of that old seat of the O'Connells is finer than description can give an idea of. Seen from above in its green cove embosomed in woods, guarded by mountains, whose gray rocks are gandy with gorse and heather, and facing a sea sprinkled with islets, it looks like a paradisaical retreat. The first glimpse of it from the Cahirciveen road (the road by which O'Connell passed from one mass of his large property to another) shows his yacht riding in a sound in front of his grounds; and the sea view suggests the remembrance of the old days, when the O'Connells of both families—Don's uncles and father—were understood to do as others did who lived in situations so favourable for those commercial enterprises which were conducted by night. In the wild times of the last century, when defiance of law was rather a virtue than otherwise, and communication with France was an Irish privilege, gentlemen who had houses among the bays and sounds of the west coast were under every inducement to make their fortunes by smuggling. This wild rain of the house where Daniel was born stands in an admirable situation for smuggling; and so does the Abbey; and the legend runs that the facility was abundantly used. Smuggling is quite over now, as the coast guard tell with a sigh. And agitation is over too. So one house stands a ruin, and the other is rotting away, in damp and neglect. It is inhabited; it is even filled with company at times! It is to be so to-morrow. But not less forlorn is its appearance, when seen from a nearer point than the mountain roads, choked by its own woods, which almost up to the windows stained with damp, out of joint, un-repaired, unrenovated—it is truly a melancholy spectacle. Melancholy to all eyes, it is most so to those who can go back a quarter of a century, and hear again the shouts which hailed the advent of the Liberator, and see again the reverent enthusiasm which watched him from afar, when he rested at Derrynane from his toils, and went forth to hunt among his hills, or cruise about the bays. Now there is his empty yacht in the sound, and his chair in the chapel covered with black cloth. All else that he enjoyed there in his vast wealth of money, fame, and popular love, seems to be dropping away to destruction. When we were there, the bay, whose tall waters must give life and music to the scene, was a forlorn sketch of impassable sand—neither land nor water. The tide was out. It was too like the destiny of him whom it neighbored so nearly. His glory swelled high, and grand at one time was its dash and roar; but the tide is out.—Miss Martineau.

A FATAL LEGACY.

The following paragraph is published in a French paper, the *Journal des Voyages*:

A few days since, a young girl residing near Chartres, France, on returning from Nancy, where she had been to receive 300 francs which had been bequeathed to her by a relative, was overtaken on the road by a young man and a girl, who fell into conversation with her. She had placed her money in a hand-bag and as the young man observed that she frequently transferred it, on account of its weight from one hand to the other, he offered

to carry it for her, which was accepted. The young man at the same time thrust into it some things of his own, and amongst the rest his papers. On reaching Grevechamp, they all entered a public-house to take some refreshment, and the young woman receiving the basket from her male companion, placed it on the table by her side.

The mistress of the house, in serving them, struck against the basket, which gave out a metallic sound. She asked what the basket contained, and was informed 300 francs belonging to the young woman. The plan of the mistress of the house was, without doubt, formed instantaneously, for, making a sign to the girl to follow her out, she said to her when in the passage, "You are not aware with whom you have been walking: that young man is a very bad character. Do not think of departing with him."

"What am I to do, then?" said the girl.
"Take your basket and go down to the cellar, where you will find my husband. You can remain there till the others have gone."

The young woman acted as the other recommended, and when the travellers were about to depart they inquired for their companion.

"She has gone on before you," said the woman; "you will overtake her."

The young man urged the girl who was with him to make all the haste she could, as he wanted to recover his papers. After walking until late in the evening, they overtook no one; but being met by two gendarmes, were called on by them to give an account of themselves. They mentioned what had happened, but the whole story appeared to the gendarmes a very unlikely one. However, the gendarmes agreed to accompany the young man back to the public-house. When they arrived there the door was found closed, and no answer was given to them when they knocked. The gendarmes at last forced their way in, and found nothing of a suspicious character in the rooms above; but in the cellar was discovered the body of the young woman, cut up into pieces. The husband and the wife, who had perpetrated the murder, were at once arrested.

THE SUNNY SIDE OF THE STREET.—A free exposure to the light, and to the sun's influence, has a great effect in diminishing the tendency to disease. The sunny side of the street should always be chosen as a residence, from its superior healthfulness. It has been found in public buildings, etc., that those are always the most healthy which are the lightest and sunniest. In some barracks in Russia it was found that in a wing where no sun penetrated, there occurred three cases of sickness for every single case which appeared on that side of the building, exposed to the sun's rays; all other circumstances being equal—such as ventilation, size of apartments, number of inmates, diet, etc.—so that no other cause for this disproportion occurred to exist. In the Italian cities this practical hint is well known. Malaria seldom attacks the set of apartments or houses which are freely open to the sun, while on the opposite side of the street, the summer and autumn are very unhealthy and even dangerous. The family that occupies the back rooms the most, should select a house having the sun on them.

DOMESTIC LIFE.—Pleasure is to a woman what the sun is to the flower; if moderately enjoyed it beautifies, it refreshes and it improves—if immediately, it withers, deteriorates and destroys. But the duties of domestic life, exercised as they must be in retirement and calm, fetch forth all the beauties of the female, are perhaps as necessary for the full development of her charms as the shade or the shadow are to the rose, confirming its beauty and increasing its fragrance.

JAPANESE LAWS.—The following is the edict which for two centuries has isolated Japan from the rest of the world. The Dutch only were exempted from it in return for the service they had rendered the government. The following is said to be the substance of the edict:—"No Japanese ship or boat whatsoever or any Japanese born, shall dare to go out of the country. All who disobey the order shall be punished with death: the ship with her cargo, shall be affected with sequestration. All Japanese who return home from abroad shall be punished with death. A reward of five hundred pieces of silver is offered for the discovery of a Christian Priest, and for a Christian layman in possession. All persons who spread the Christian doctrine, or bear so scandalous a name, are to be imprisoned. Finally, all Ports-

gone, with their their mothers, nurses, and all their property, shall be transported to Macan."

HUMAN STRENGTH.—Among the Arabs, Persians, and Turks, you do not meet with those undersized, rickety, consumptive beings which are so common in Europe; you do not meet with such pale, wan, sickly-looking countenances; their complexions are bright and florid, they are strong and vigorous, able to ride a hundred miles a day, and capable of performing other most amazing feats.

I remember seeing a most striking instance of their powers. A band of men from the Himalaya Mountains had come to Calcutta for the purpose of exhibiting feats of strength, and they were indeed perfect Sampsons. Their size struck me with admiration. I know nothing that I can compare to them, but perhaps some of you have seen the statue at the bottom of the stairs of Somerset House; it is Hercules leaning on his club, is about seven feet high, looking like a being capable of executing the most difficult task; and such were the athletes.

We selected five men on board the Glasgow, a similar number from one of the regiments, and likewise from an Indianman, all fine picked men; and yet, upon trial of strength, it was found that an Himalaya mountaineer was equal to two and three quarters of the strongest Europeans. They could grasp a man and hold him in the air like a child; and if they had not been under control, I am convinced they could have crushed him to death. I felt them, and I never felt such flesh in my life: it appeared rolls of muscle; and yet none of these men ever tasted spirits.

I do not say that drinking water was the cause of this, but it serves to prove that abstinence from intoxicating drinks is perfectly compatible with the possession of great bodily power.—*Huckingham's Lectures.*

THE LOCOMOTION OF A LOBSTER.—In the Lobster and all the long tailed crustaceans, such as the various kinds of shrimp and prawn, the tail is the chief instrument of locomotion. Owing to the form of the body, these animals, notwithstanding their well developed legs, make but slow work of it when they attempt to crawl. But nothing can exceed their activity in swimming—or, more properly in darting backwards—through the water. The rapid motions of a shrimp, prawn, or lobster, must be familiar to every seaside visitant. Those of a Lobster, though less frequently seen, are equally rapid, and both are effected in the same manner. The tail in these animals is furnished at its extremity with a number of broad, flat plates, so placed as to close together when this organ is extended, and to open and present a broad fan to the water on every downward stroke. The Lobster turns his back, which is smooth and rounded, so as to present little resistance to the water in the direction in which he wishes to move, and then by a vigorous stroke of the tail he can dart backwards a distance of eighteen or twenty feet.

THE VIGILANT GROWING ACORN.—Cut a circular piece of card to fit the top of a hyacinth glass, so as to rest upon the ledge and exclude the air. Pierce a hole through the centre of the card, and pass through it a strong thread, having a small piece of wood tied to one end, which resting on the card, prevents its being drawn through. To the other end attach an acorn; and having half-filled the glass with water, suspend the acorn a little above the surface. Keep the glass in a warm room; and in a few days the steam which has generated in the glass will hang from the acorn in a large drop. Shortly after the acorn will burst the root and pass through, and then fall into the water, and in a few days more, a stem will shoot out at the other end, and rising upwards, push against the card, in which a hole must be made to allow it to pass through. From this stem, small leaves will be observed to sprout, and in the course of a few weeks, you will have a handsome oak plant several inches in height.

DEATH OF THE OLDEST MAN IN NEW-ENGLAND.—Died at Northampton, on the 22nd of January, 1853, Mr. Charles Willey. He was born in that town on the 25th day of March, 1749, and would consequently have been one hundred and seven years of age next month. He was a soldier in the revolutionary war, and has been a pensioner. He has been a healthy, robust man, and ever erect; he has been an active laborer. He says he learnt to row at ten years of age, and could his scythe until he was a hundred. He then left it, as he thought, in many years was long enough for any man to follow that business. He has had a son, who is between 70 and 80 years of age, and is also a pensioner for services in the war 1812.