

which was the real cause which precipitated him upon the snows of Russia; and we are not to regard the calamitous issue of the expedition as the punishment merely of his individual ambition, but as the inevitable result and just retribution of the innumerable crimes of the Revolution. The steps which brought about this consummation now stand revealed in imperishable light; the unbounded passions let loose during the first fervour of that convulsion, impelled the nation, when the French throne was overturned, into the career of foreign conquest; the armed multitude would not submit to the cost which their armies required; the maxim that war must maintain war, flowed from the impatience of taxation in the Parisian, as it had done in the Roman people; and the system was of necessity adopted of precipitating armies, without magazines or any other resources except warlike equipment, to seek for subsistence and victory in the heart of the enemy's territory. Thence the forced requisition, the scourging contributions, the wasting of nations, and the universal exasperation of mankind. Nothing was wanting in the end, but the constancy to resist the vehemence of the onset; for the spirit of universal hostility was roused."—*Allison's Europe*.

TRANQUILLITY.—One day brings on another day; one year follows another: let us take the time as it comes. The sources of all pleasure are in our heart; he who seeks them elsewhere outrages the Divinity. My projects, my desires, and my hopes, never go beyond my own bosom. Rivers roll rapidly to the sea, and enter therein without troubling it; my heart is the same; all the events of the great world not cost me a single care. Truth is my compass, and moderation my helm. The clouds arise and the clouds descend in rain without causing me any inquietude. When they conceal the sun from me by day, I try to look at the stars by night. My clothes are made of common cloth, my food is coarse, and the thatch that covers my roof decays every year. But what would it have been to me to have been dressed in silk to-day, and to have digested costly dishes? Golden roofs do not keep out sleeplessness and care; and were the country shaken by an earthquake, how easily I can gain my humble door! my patrimony is at the end of two arms, and every day gives me its harvest. When it is very hot, I cool myself in the shade of a tree, and when it is very cold I warm myself by working. Old age is coming upon me, but my children are young, and will repay me for what I have done for them. If they always observe truth and moderation, a hundred years will not cost them a sigh. Whatever tempests may arise, tranquillity is a port always open to the innocent heart. Hail, tranquillity of the soul! Sweet charm of life, kings would sell their crowns to buy thee, if they knew thy value. Complete thy benefits; thou hast helped me to live well—help me to die well.—*Translation of a Chinese poem, attributed to a celebrated doctor, named Tien.*

THE FALLS OF RIUKAN-YOS, NORWAY.—Above the Fall, the river is seen slanting through a naked ravine in a long inclined bed, where it flows smoothly and swiftly, without a pool to rest in, or a rock to break on, till in one moment, from clear and foamless water, it vanishes in white clouds of spray; with a single plunge it has fallen four hundred and fifty feet into a vast gulph scooped from the solid marble! So tremendous is the shock, that even at this distance the mountain trembles. From the immense height of the Fall, the body of the water is lost sight of long before it reaches the bottom; instantly it recovers itself, however, and rises back to the very summit in light vapory clouds, bounding and curling upward, till the whole basin and the retreating hollows are full of wreaths upon wreaths of fantastic beauty. A matchless sight! The floating masses are ever varying their forms; now they are like the rich foliage of lofty trees, waving in the summer gale, now like the gilded clouds at even. Their beauty is singularly heightened by the blackness of the surrounding rocks, and the deep green of the sward above. Lofty as the Fall itself is, there are yet loftier mountains round it, whose imposing masses greatly increase the effect of the impressive scene. The sound of the cataract is at times louder than the loudest thunder, filling the air for miles, with peals of terrible distinctness. On listening to it for a while, the head begins to turn. Altogether, the height—the mass of water—the ebon darkness of the surrounding rocks—the silence of the green spot we cling to in viewing it, backed by a huge triangle of swarthy basalt—the streaks of snow on the heights—the small hut creeping near the brink—the river rushing triumphantly out of the chaldron it has escaped from in despite of so fierce a trial—every adjunct required by taste unite to make this scene one of the most magnificent that nature presents.—*Bremner's Excursions in Norway.*

APPROACH TO CONSTANTINOPLE.—We then continued our course down the Bosphorus, and entered another silvery lake embosomed in hills of all forms—but all graceful—covered with fairy-looking villages, among which Kandilly, scene of Anastasius's exploits, sits pleasantly in the midst of gardens, whilst arabasqued latticed palaces, retreats of the wealthy and beautiful of Constantinople, and cemeteries rich with gilding and marble, fringe the water's edge. Presently the towers, which had seemed to stop egress at the further end, opened apart, and gave us a glimpse of further glories beyond the castles of Anadolu Hissar and Roumely Hissar, built by Mahomet II. to command the strait during his siege of

the city. Borne on the rapid current, which is here dignified by the Devil's name, we shot through like an arrow. Royal palaces, stately mosques, hanging gardens and queenly villages, rapidly succeeded on either hand, each surpassing the other in claims to admiration. A confused assemblage of trees, towers, mosques, and houses, calmly reposing amidst azure liquid and ether, filled up the space in the distance: they gradually disentangled themselves, and grew out distinctly: cities rose, blending one with the other, and rolling as it were over endless hills, their outlines traced in the blue sky, and between two of them our eyes followed a bright silver stripe, indicating the Bosphorus, into the soft, sunny, island-gemmed Propontis. By the time that we reached the palace of Beshiktash, where we stopped for a few minutes to salute the Sultan, who was either there or at his palace opposite, of Begler Bey, the morning mists had cleared away, and we gazed on Constantinople in all her beauty and loveliness—would I could say her might! We saw the realization of man's brightest dreams: we felt why the Greeks almost prefer degradation there to freedom elsewhere: we understood the anguish of the Ottoman when exiled from his *ghazel* Stamboul.—*From Shad's Travels.*

THE CHESHIRE MAN AND THE SPANIARD.—"The Cheshire Man and the Spaniard" was formerly a well known and popular song in Macclesfield, being sung every year at the mayor's feast by the senior Alderman—the father of the Corporation, and always with the desired effect. (Since the death of the worthy and much respected Alderman, the song has become entirely obsolete.

A Cheshire man set sail for Spain
To deal in merchandise;
No sooner he arrived than
A Spaniard he espies,
Who cried—'You English boor look here,
What fruits and spices fine
Our land produces twice a-year,
There's no such fruits in thine.'
The Cheshire Man ran to the hold,
And brought a Cheshire cheese,
Exclaiming—'Braggart! not so bold,
You have no such fruits as these.
'Your land produces twice a year
Rich fruits and spice, you say;
But such as now my hands do bear
Our land gives twice a day.'

THE MARCH OF MAGNITUOUS.—Is "onward" like the prosperity of your two-and-sixpenny republic in Central America. We are becoming so great in this country, that it is very much to be feared we shall lose all our standards of commerce. Having nothing little, we don't see how the deuce we shall be able to express a diminutive. "I does business in this store," was the remark made the other day by a dealer in crab-apples, as he crawled out of a refuse molasses-hogshead with his peck basket of merchandise. The skippers of the Long Island clambots ail call each other *captains*; and we lately heard a city scavenger complaining to another gentleman in the same line of business, that his *toen house* had been endangered during a recent conflagration; a mischievous cracker-boy had thrown one of his flaming missiles into the segment of a cellar occupied by the complainant and his family. Mr. Mark Antony Poits told us the other day that he had made arrangements for extending his *business*. He has taken the superintendence of two coal carts—having heretofore shovelled but for one. Nobody thinks now-adays of calling the conductor of a mud-cart on the rail-road, by any less dignified title than an *agent*. The vendor of apple-jack on a dilapidated cellar-door upon the North river, is a *merchant*; and the fourth-rate victualler along the wharves, who manages to rent half of a broken-down stall—*keeps a public house!*—*N. Y. Mirror.*

THE GREAT BURMAN BELL.—Next to the great bell of Moscow, which weighs four hundred and forty four thousand pounds, is the bell of Mengoon, mentioned by Mr. Malcom, who describes the Burmese as particularly famous for casting bells. Their bells are, however, disproportionably thick, but of delightful tone. The raised inscriptions and figures are as beautiful as on any bells in the world. They do not flare open at the mouth like a trumpet, but are precisely the shape of old-fashioned globular wine glasses, or spheroidal. There are several in the empire of enormous size. That at Mengoon near Ava, weighs, as the prime minister informed me, eighty-eight thousand viss—more than three hundred and thirty thousand pounds! The bell by actual measurement was twenty inches thick, twenty feet high, including the ear, and thirteen feet six inches in diameter. A friend, distinguished as a civil engineer, computed the weight, from this measurement, to exceed five hundred thousand pounds, supposing the bell metal to consist of three parts copper and one part tin. The weight was ascertained by the Burmans before casting, and its bulk in cubic inches proves them to be correct. It is suspended a few inches from the ground, and like their other great bells, is without a tongue; that at Rangoon is not much smaller. The largest bell in the United States does not much exceed five thousand pounds.

ELEVATION OF THE MIND.—Lofty elevation of mind does not

make one indifferent to the wants and sufferings of those who are below him: on the contrary, as the rarified air of mountains make distant objects seem nearer, so are all his fellow-beings brought nearer to the heart of him who looks upon them from the height of his wisdom.

SNEEZING.—In writing about Poland, if an author is at a loss for surnames, all he has to do is, to sneeze, and add the syllable *ski* afterwards. For instance, in the various strange sounds of a sneeze—Athishah-ski, araposh-ski, sbidspsh-ski, stchar-ski, tishoo-ski—all excellent Polish names.

DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

There is nothing which goes so far towards placing people beyond the reach of poverty, as economy in the management of their domestic affairs. It is as much impossible to get across the Atlantic with half a dozen butts started, or as many bolt holes in the bottom, as to conduct the concerns of a family without economy. It matters not whether a man furnish little or much for his family; if there is a continual leakage in the parour, it runs away, he knows not how, and that demor, waste, cries-a-rore, until he that provides has no more to give. It is the husband's duty to bring into the house, and it is the duty of the wife to see that nothing goes wrongly out of it; not the least article, however unimportant in itself; for it establishes a precedent; nor under any pretence, for it opens the door for ruin to stalk in. A man gets a wife to look after his affairs, and assist him in his journey through life. The husband's interest should be the wife's care. This should be her sole aim, and the theatre of her exploits the bosom of her family, where she may do as much towards making a fortune as he possibly can do in the counting-room or work-shop. It is not money earned that makes a man wealthy; it is what is saved from his earnings. A good and prudent husband makes a deposit of the fruits of his labours with his best friend—and if that friend be not true to him, what has he to hope? If he does not place confidence in the friend of his bosom, where is he to place it? A wife acts not for herself only, but she is the agent of many she loves, and she is bound to act for their good, and not for her own gratification. Her husband's good is the end at which she should aim—his approbation is her reward.

THE IMPORTANCE OF A PURE AIR.—It is too well known to need remark that those to which, in densely crowded cities, and indeed in all cities and towns, however airy, elevated, and well ventilated, we are all necessarily exposed, curtail to a great extent the period of life as compared with that in the country, (excepting always, the vegetable malaria in the latter.)

The following is an extract from the report of the medical commissioners appointed to investigate the causes of the epidemic fever: "In the fields behind Easton-square, towards Somers-town, now occupied by the commencement of the Birmingham Railway, there was until lately near some extensive cowsheds, the meeting of several public drains or sewers in an open ditch, which often overflowed, and covered a considerable space with a lake of the most odious filth. In the neighbourhood of this field typhoid fevers were frequent, and in a school of 150 female children in Clarendon-square, Somers-town, every year while the nuisance was at its height, the malaria caused some remarkable form of disease. In one year it was an extraordinary nervous affection, exhibiting rigid spasms, and then convulsions of the limbs, such as occur on taking various poisons into the stomach; more than 30 of the girls were so affected. In another year it was typhoid fever, affecting an equal number of the children; in another, ophthalmia; in another, extraordinary constipation of the bowels, and so forth. Since the covering of the drains all these diseases have disappeared."

WHOOPIING COUGH.—The following is said to be an infallible cure for the whooping cough:—A tea-spoonful of castor oil to a tea-spoonful of molasses; a tea-spoonful of the mixture to be given whenever the cough is troublesome. It will afford relief at once, and in a few days it effects a cure. The same remedy relieves the croup, however violent the attack.

RATS IN GRAIN.—When the grain is to be packed away, I scatter a few of the young elder branches over every layer of bundles, being mindful to have them in greatest abundance on the edges of the pile. The drying of the twigs will give the grain an odour not relished by the vermin—which scent in no wise detracts from quality of the straw for horses, as it makes no sort of difference with them. I have tried it successfully, a number of years, in wheat, oats and corn.—*Huntington Gaz.*

ADVICE TO SHIP-MASTERS.—In order to have good clear water at sea, it is only necessary to put into each cask about a spoonful of quick lime, to stir it well, and the next day to add about a tea-spoonful of pulverized alum. By this operation, the very worst water is sweet and clear in a few days.

TO MAKE RANCID BUTTER SWEET.—Let the butter be melted and skimmed, and put into it a piece of bread well toasted on every side; in a minute or two the butter will lose its offensive taste and smell, but the bread will become fetid.

Hartshorne will restore colours taken out by acid. It may be dropped on any garment without doing harm. Spirit of turpentine is good to take grease spots out of woollen clothes, or from mahogany furniture.