

Did I the huntsman once espy."—
 "Then God is just," the count did cry.
 "In yon high heaven it was decreed,
 The wretch should die by his own deed."

Thus saying, by the hand he took
 The wond'ring page, and with a look
 Of goodness, and a heart deep moved,
 He led him forth to her he loved.
 The doubt stood trembling in her eye:
 Till from her husband's lips, with joy
 She heard the praises of the boy.
 "Angels," said he, "my sweetest love,
 Angels, that dwell in skies above,
 Are not more pure or free from sin
 Than this fair child, young Fridolin.
 He merits all your kindness dear.
 For he is heaven's peculiar care;
 May God and his good angels still
 Shield him and save him from all ill!"

EXTRACTS FROM THE JOURNAL OF A NERVOUS MAN. No. 1.

1834. Jan. 20th.—I dreamed that one of my friends died, and though I had important business with him, I was afraid of seeing him; I thought he might be ill of the influenza, and that I should take it. He called on me at night, but I dared not see him, lest he should fall down dead, which would have shocked me.

Jan. 21st.—It was suddenly suggested to me this morning that I should be choked to-day. I therefore ate no breakfast, and fasted till noon, when I thought my throat was growing up. I procured a gargle of Cayenne pepper, a piece of which went the wrong way. I then felt, as sure as destiny, that my end was near. I signed my will, called my family together, who were amazed to see me dripping with a cold sweat; when an old woman, who happened to be in the house, came rudely into the room, and said, "La, meister! what are you doin'? Drink a cup o' cold water, and walk sharp about the room, and ye'll be better anon." I did so, and behold, at night, when I expected to be "laid out," I was quite recovered.

Jan. 22nd.—Awoke this morning, after a troubled sleep, in which I had seen about five hundred fiends, of all sizes, dancing in a large field, among whom were some goat-like bipeds, who led the ring. After breakfast, felt uncommonly calm; thought this boded no good, for as the calm precedes the tempest, and a super-natural invigoration often goes before death, I felt convinced that I should not outlive the day. A violent agitation then followed; all my flesh seemed to heave, and every vein throbbled; I felt as if my muscles had tightened, and thought I should every moment burst, and ordered the new carpet to be taken up, that it might not be covered with blood. But nothing happened, except that I broke three glasses, which fell from my hands.

Jan. 23rd.—At breakfast, I noticed one of my nails was blue, and felt certain it was premonitory of the cholera. Sent for the doctor, who cruel man, broke into boisterous laughter, told me to put on my thick boots, walk six miles, and left by wishing me good morning. I put on my boots; but I had read the day before of a gentleman who dropped down dead as he left his door, and I thought I should do the same. I tried, however, to go, but I felt a crack in my breast, and I thought one of the vital muscles was broken, so I returned to the house, as my servant told me, "white as paint." This confirmed my suspicion, and I got all my medical books down, and concluded that I had the *angina pectoris*, and that, therefore, I ought not to walk.

Jan. 24th.—Dreamed that I should be choked with a fish bone. It so happened that we had fish for dinner; dared not eat any. Thought it must then apply to some of my children, or to Mrs. N.; and, as one of my sons was seized with a cough after dinner, felt convinced that I was right. Examined his throat, and saw what I considered a bone, sticking in one of my tonsils; but all the family said they could see nothing, and the cough went off. At tea, I suspected the water was poisoned, scolded the maid, who gave me notice to quit; but as I vomited much that night thought I was right.

Jan. 25th.—After breakfast, thought I would ride. Had the horse saddled, but as he had been well fed, with no work, he capered; and as I saw, in my mind's eye, in a moment, the following obituary in the next paper, I dismounted, gave a man half-a-crown to lead him home, and reached it myself, all trepidation:—"Last Saturday, by a fall from his horse, Mr. J. N.—, aged 47, much respected. He has left a large family." After tea, I thought the room was full of silver bubbles, and supposed I was going blind. Sent for the doctor, who ordered me to bed, and went out in a huff.

Jan. 26.—Changed my doctor, sold my horse, bought another, which was about seventeen years old. As he was warranted quiet, tried him in harness, and he would not pull, but ran back. Sold him, with £5 loss, and determined to keep no more. Towards evening, it was suddenly impressed on me that I had a brain fever. Had my head shaved, and leeches applied; sent for my new doctor, who laughed to see me bald, ordered me a warm wig immediately, with a cordial, and to bed. Felt my pulse all night, for I could not sleep; examined my tongue, thought it was blue, got my son to examine with a microscope; and, as well as I could, I did it at the glass, and thought it was covered with animalculæ. I washed my mouth with Cayenne water, examined again, and behold my mouth was all blisters.

Jan. 27th.—Could not eat for soreness of mouth. Took a little laudanum, which sent me to sleep, when I fancied all the world was in a dance. Trees jumped out of the ground, the stars darted out of the sky, and I saw Orpheus fiddling, surrounded by bears and elephants, and dancing pigs and camels. When I awoke I began to moralise on the follies of mankind, and thought it a sin to shave. Told Mrs.—I had made a vow to shave no more.

Jan. 28th.—After breakfast, for which I had given orders that I would have some boiled turnips and a gammon of bacon, served up in the old trenchers that belonged to my great grand-mother, and which had been in our kitchen, unused, for the last fifteen years; the barber came. I paid his bill, denounced his craft, gave him all my old razors, and told my son to clear the warehouse from all such modern follies. Looked at all the old portraits, with beards, in my books, and sent for Mr. P., the portrait painter, to see if he could not put a beard on a painting of myself, which he had not long before executed. He promised to do it.

Jan. 29.—At breakfast, I perceived one of my finger nails bent upwards, and thought it a sign of consumption. Sent for the doctor, told him I had found out what ailed me, and desired him to sound me with his stethoscope; I watched his face; he shook his head, and I fainted, because I perceived he admitted my conjectures, and I knew I was not fit to die. He dashed cold water all over me, and I soon recovered, and heard him telling Mrs. N.: "His lungs are as sound as a bell, and ring like brass."—"But, Doctor," said I, "did you not shake your head?" "Yes, I did, sir, but you see my hair is long, and it was falling into my eyes, and was tickling me just then."

Jan. 30th.—This morning I thought I had a spinal disease, and reclined nearly all the day. Had it examined by the doctor, and my servant man rubbed it for an hour with the flesh-brush; felt very alarmed, and determined to write to Mr. St. John Long. After tea, changed my mind, and thought I would visit the south of France. Before bed-time, changed again, and thought I would go with the whale fishers next season, and wrote to Hull for terms. Fancied I could eat a steak for breakfast, from a young horse's rump, and gave orders accordingly.

Jan. 31st.—Awoke with thoughts about the elements of moral metaphysics. Every one appeared wrong. Made new governments, discovered the longitude, and a way to the moon; formed several new sciences, one of which was, that every person was to be found out from the signs of the nose. This I called Nosology. Proposed to write a new encyclopedia, and felt assured that I was born for something great, and that Providence was leading me though this original experience to qualify me to bring about a new order of things. Felt thankful and better.

Feb. 1st.—Arose with a stiff knee, and concluded that

it was a white swelling; sent for the leech woman, who told me of many sad cases, and said the leeches would be always used by the doctors, but that they were all rogues, and this simple remedy would break up the craft. Thought the woman seemed honest, and told her to put on what she thought best; and she applied twenty-five leeches, at sixpence each; but it appeared afterwards that my leg was only asleep, from having been pressed by the other. At night, cut my great toe nail, which was pared too close, and thought it would mortify, so could not sleep till seven next morning, when I arose at ten, and breakfasted on black pudding and ale.

From Laborde's Journey to Mount Sinai and Petra,

MOUNT SINAI.

Continuing our course towards the north, we arrived within sight of Sinai, by a series of valleys, which expand or become narrow according to their composition and the rapidity of the currents that flow through them. After passing a considerable ridge of the mountain which forms the two grand outlets of the peninsula (one, that of Wady Cheick, which takes its course with Feiran into the Gulf of Suez; the other, that of Zackal, which descends towards the Gulf of Akaba), we perceived the convent of St. Catherine, standing silently in the midst of the majestic mountains by which it is commanded. On the left rises Mount Horeb, a prolongation of Sinai; and in the distance extends the plain where the people of Israel encamped on their journey through the wilderness. When we entered the convent, we were surprised, after having just quitted the desert, where we had seen only a wretched and unsettled people, to find the interior so neatly arranged and in such excellent order, and inhabited by so many cheerful and healthy monks. Ascending to their apartments, we beheld from them that magnificent prospect to which no artificial addition has been made to increase the charm of reality. The air of tranquillity, however, which we observed, is far from being uniform; clouds frequently lower over this peaceable horizon.

In order to complete my pilgrimage, it was necessary that I should ascend Mount Sinai. None of the monks were disposed to accompany me; they lent me therefore one of their Arabian servants a sort of Helots among the Bedouins, to be my guide, as well as to carry the provisions which were necessary for this fatiguing journey. I fastened myself to the rope, and the windlass being turned round, I was gently deposited at the foot of the walls of the convent. The rope was rapidly drawn up again, to assure the poor monks that they were perfectly isolated in the midst of this hostile desert. The window, which is the only entrance,—the cord, which is the only communication with the external world,—give to the whole of this building a grave and solemn appearance. When I was drawn up by means of this machine, I felt the same impression as if I heard the creak of the hinges of a large door which closes on the visitor who enters through curiosity a state prison. This peculiarity appears to have existed from the time when the monks were obliged to protect themselves from the repeated hostilities of the surrounding Arabs.

Mount Horeb forms a kind of breast, from which Sinai rises. The former alone is seen from the valley, which accounts for the appearance of the burning bush on that mountain and not on Sinai (Exod. iii. 1. 2). Our course towards the summit of Sinai lay through a ravine to the south-west. The monks had arranged a series of large slabs in tolerably regular order, which once formed a convenient staircase to the top of the mountain. The ruins, however, have disturbed them, and, as no repairs had been for a long time attended to the stairs were in many places in ruins. Just before reaching the foot of Sinai, immediately after quitting Horeb, the traveller sees a door built in the form of an arch; on the keystone of the arch a cross has been carved. We passed another similar door before arriving at a small level spot, whence we discovered the summit of Sinai, and the two edifices which surmount it. The nearest building is the chapel of the convent, the farther one is the mosque. In the distance of the design is seen the chapel of Elias in ruins; and in the foreground the fountain and the cypress, which give