

house, that there may be room enough in the apartments designed for the assembly.

8th. *No ladies are to get drunk, upon any pretence whatsoever, nor shall gentlemen be drunk before nine.*

9th. *Ladies who play at forfeitures, questions and commands, &c. shall not be riotous: no gentleman shall attempt to force a kiss; no gentleman shall strike a woman in the assembly, under pain of future exclusion.*

Such were the statutes upon this occasion; which, in their very appearance, carry an air of ridicule and satire; but politeness must enter every country by degrees, and these rules resemble the breeding of a clown—awkward but sincere.

### MISCELLANY.

"Various that the mind of desultory man,  
Studios of change and pleas'd with novelty,  
May be indulg'd."

FOR THE CASSET.

### BACHELOR'S HALL TO LET.

Though sensible that the only way of discharging our debts for parental care, is to pay them over to posterity in maintaining the strongest bond of society—I had settled a resolution to incur the charge of ingratitude and open a bachelor's hall. This purpose did not result from any disrelish for conjugal happiness; but rather from the conviction that I could never prove a successful gallant.

"None but the brave deserve the fair;" and with all the ardor of my feelings there was blended a kind of sheepish restraint, which clung to me like a bur and resisted every attempt at the execution of those insinuating advances which my imagination had reduced to a perfect theory. I could never brook the shadow of a sneer; and yet it is doing too much violence to nature for belles to suppress their risibility, when a timid beau looks embarrassed, bites his finger nails, stubs his toe on the threshold, or takes a chair at too respectful a distance.

During three years probation as a Cœlebs in search of a wife, all my purposes with the fair had either been overdone or left undone; and as there seemed nothing left for me but to put my reluctant project into immediate execution, I gave orders to my agent who has fitted up the hall accordingly. But just at this crisis, chance afforded me a demonstration that gave all my preconceptions of single blessedness the lie.

Presently after the holidays, accident led me, for the first time, into the domicile of a practical old bachelor.

The occupant, who looked young for forty, had been one of the earliest merchants of the country and enjoyed a considerable monopoly at two hundred per cent; was formerly a close applicant to business, and had consequently accumulated an immense fortune. It was whispered that he had once hesitated between women and wine, but in consequence of an unfortunate affair of love, had abandoned the former and entered into closer intimacy with the latter. Several years had elapsed since he retired from business to this solitude, enlivened only by an old male servant, and yet his purpose remained resolute.

I looked round the premises for that charm which bound the bachelor and his wealth in so narrow a shell, but all was loneliness and decay. The mangled skeleton of luxury, scattered over the hall, seemed only calculated to haunt its tenant with recollections of happier days. The costly furniture wore a mask of dust concealing its quality, and a rich Persian carpet was indebted to the same disguise for a sackcloth aspect; a bed composed of the richest materials was littered with parcels of receipts, obligations and other mercantile papers, wardrobe and drowsy kittens; the mahogany dining table was spread with counting-room appendages, a writing desk with plates, knives and forks, and the same pesty-turvy order prevailed all. The walls were covered with fishing-rods and game bags, pictures, maps and time-pieces, fowling-pieces and rifles, powder-horns, buck horns and dried vegetables, gridirons and other culinary articles; and the ceiling was clad in a drapery of overlaid cobwebs, groaning under loads of anatomized flies, which bore ample testimony that the cunning fabricators had met with no sweeping exceptions to their patron's hospitality. Heirlooms and remnants of merchandize jumbled together in every corner, all seemed to languish for the interference of female taste and industry, and pushed me to the sudden determination of renting my unopened hall to some fortunate husband, in whose family I would become a constant boarder.

While contemplating the scene, my eye fell on the new calendar which had just been posted conspicuously over a large mirror. One line on the titlepage, assisted by the sickening spectacle of this hall, dissuaded me from my purpose of celibacy and lured me into one more hope from a new expedient. "Being bissextile or Leap Year," it occurred to me that there would now be no impropriety in fe-

male gallantry; and having some confidence in the old adage—

There's ne'er a Jack but has a Jill—  
If one won't the other will,

I determined to lay my case before the fair, through the press, and advertise for a wife. It is needless to describe my person or my choice—every madam within wooing distance has doubtless become so familiar with my gait that I should be detected even under a mask. As to notions of beauty temper and acquirements, the best descriptions are personal; and all cards or visitors will receive respectful attention from  
ONE.

Niagara, February, 1832.

**PORUS SAVED BY HIS ELEPHANT.**—King Porus, in a battle with Alexander the Great, being severely wounded, fell from the back of the elephant. The Macedonian soldiers supposing him dead, pushed forward, in order to despoil him of his rich clothing and accoutrements; but the faithful elephant standing over the body of his master, boldly repelled every one who dared to approach, and while the enemy stood at bay, took the bleeding Porus up with his trunk, and placed him again on his back. The troops of Porus came by this time to his relief, and the king was saved; but the elephant died of the wounds which it had received in the heroic defence of its master.

**PRIDE.**—Diogenes being at Olympia, saw at that celebrated festival some young men of Rhodes, arrayed most magnificently. Smiling, he exclaimed, "This is pride." Afterwards meeting with some Lacedæmonians in a mean and sordid dress, he said, "and this also is pride."

**POMPEII.**—During the progress of the excavations in the "Casa del Fanni," on the 24th of October last, a large painting in mosaic, of extraordinary beauty, was discovered. It is about sixteen feet eight inches in height; and the human figures which it depicts, are half the size of life. The King of Naples went to inspect it in company with his sisters, and expressed himself in the highest degree delighted with the acquisition of so splendid a specimen of ancient art.

Speaking of the goods of life, Sir William Temple says—the greatest pleasure of this life is Love—the greatest treasure is Contentment—the greatest possession is Health—the greatest ease is Sleep—the greatest medicine is a true Friend.