St. John Chronicle.

AND COLONIAL CONSERVATIVE.

Volume XVI. Saint John, New-Brunswick, Friday, September 26, 1851. Number 3.

THE SAINT JOHN CHRONICLE,

Is published every Friday afternoon, by WILLIAM DURANT, at his Office in the Brick Building of L. H. Doane & Son, west side Prince Wm. street.

☞ Visiting and Business Cards, (plain and ornamental,) Handbills, Blanks, and Printing generally, neatly executed.

TERMS OF THE CHRONICLE:—

10s. 6d., In Advance;—3s 9 if not paid until the termination of the year;

But as the Proprietor intends to discontinue, as far as practicable, the Credit system, and also the practice of making good subscribers contribute for those who never pay, he offers the following

Inducements for Clubbing,

by which means parties will be able to procure a valuable Family and Business Newspaper, at a CHEAPER RATE than any heretofore offered in this Province. He proposes to send

For $10 IN ADVANCE, 5 copies of the Chronicle, to one address, to any part of this or the Sister Provinces, for One Year;

For $20 in advance, 11 copies for One Year;

For $40 in advance, 24 copies for One Year;

Mind! IN ADVANCE, and to one address.

☞ BY THE YEAR.—The rate of advertising by the year is six poundsper column, and half, quarter, or eighth part of a column in the same ratio.

☞ No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid up, except at the discretion of the publisher.

All letters, orders, communications, &c., must be post paid, and addressed to

WILLIAM DURANT.
Chronicle Office, Saint John, N. B.

GOODS.

By the "Gipsey," "Charles," and "Richmond," &c., received and for Sale:—

75 BAGS Shingle and Clapboard fine Cut NAILS, and 25 bags Board fine Cut Nails, at 2½d. per lb.; 35 kegs, 100 lbs. each, 7d's, 8d's, 9d's, and 10d's Horse Nails; 50 kegs 6d's, 8d's, and 40d's Wrought Rose and Clasp-head Nails; 10 casks 2½, 3½ and 3 inch Boat Nails; 10 casks 4 and 5 inch Spikes; 700 yards Superfine Scotch Wool Carpeting; 300 do Fine Scotch Wool Carpeting; 25 kegs yellow Paint; 5 boxes Cocoa Paste; A variety of WOODEN WARE.

ALSO—*By the "Albert" from London:*

A Case containing first-rate CHARTS of the English and Irish Channel, North Atlantic Nova-Scotia, the St. Lawrence, &c., &c,
6 Ten inch Brass Compasses;
24 Log Glasses; 30 Parallel Rulers;
12 Quarter Scales; Quadrants, Thermometers, Ruled and Plain Log Books, &c.—For sale by the Case.

JOHN KINNEAR.
St. John, July 18, 1851.

THE FANCY ARCADE,
CORNER OF KING AND CROSS STREET.

KEEPS constantly on hand for Sale, Gold and Silver WATCHES, a neat assortment of Gold French and English Jewelry, Fans, Perfumery, Scented Soaps, Colognes, Hair Oils, Liquid Huge Extracts, Musical Instruments, Violin Strings, hair, clothes, tooth, nail and other Brushes, Feather Dusters, gilt Framed and Zinc Mirrors, Steel Pens and Holders, lead and slate Pencils, Drawing Paints, Sun Glasses, Spectacles, Watch Guards, Fob Chains, Steel Beads, and Purse Trimmings, Crossbea Boxes in great variety, playing, courting, and conversation Cards, Alphabet Goods, silk Purses, French Paper Weights, Fire Crackers, Work Boxes and Writing Desks, Stationery, and upwards of 2000 other different articles.

N. B.—This establishment is well worthy the inspection of Country, Wholesale as well as Retail purchasers, as the Proprietor selects his Stock personally from Foreign Markets.

August 1. J. CROUCH.

GRANITE HALL,
No. 1, Dock Street.

SUMMER OVER COATS, in loose and Plain Sac styles, made of a superior article of Venetian Cloth, cut and made up in the neatest manner, only 25s., or made to Measure at 27s. 6d., and a perfect fit warranted.

July 18. THOS. R. JONES.

NEW BOOKS.
Per Steamer "Admiraly"

HARPER'S MAGAZINE for July;
Fowler's Phrenological Journal do.;
Capt. O'Sullivan, or Adventures Civil, Military and Matrimonial, by W. H. Maxwell, Esq.
The Birthright, by Mrs. Gore;
Blanche of Navarre, a Play by G. P. R. James;
The smuggler a Tale;
Wallace, the Hero of Scotland, by W. M Reynolds;
French without a Master;
Tom Cringle's Log and Cruise of the Midge;
A further supply of Masonry, &c.

July 4. B. O'BRIEN.

German and French Goods.

THE SUBSCRIBER has just received from Germany, Nine Cases assorted TOYS and DOLLS, and Two Cases from France, comprising an elegant assortment of French China FLOWER VASES Fancy PAPER WEIGHTS, PERFUMES, HAIR OILS, SCENTED SOAPS, WALKING STICKS, CRICKET BATS, BALLS, and WICKETS, &c., &c.

☞ Ladies' Madame FREZETTI's always on hand. TOYS Wholesale and Retail. WM. MAJOR.

NOTICE.

MR. WILLIAM B. KINNEAR, intending to return to this City in the early part of autumn, has taken the office lately occupied by the Messrs. Jack in Prince William street, where he will attend to professional business, in connection with his Nephew, Mr. H. W. Farris.

Mr. H. W. Farris having removed to the above Office, will let the one lately occupied by him, until the 1st May next, at a low rent.

July 25.—6t

Perfumed Spirits and Chocolate.

Now landing ex *Albert*, from London, viz:

8 CASES Farina's genuine Eau de Cologne, Lavender Water, Extract de Rose, D'Orange, Bergamot, &c. &c., in short bottles;
1 case fine FRENCH CHOCOLATE, in cakes and tablets. For sale by

August 1. KINNEY, STURDEE & CO.

Wheaten Biscuit Cream.

THE subscriber is agent for the Sale of Leonard Smith's celebrated Centrifugal CLEANERS and SCOURERS, which are taking the place of all previous machines.

The machines cost from Fifty Dollars upwards, cleaning from 75 to 100 Bushels per hour according to size.

WARRANTED.—The Machines will be sent to orders, warranted to cleanse all seeds now in use, and to satisfy both the grain, and if they do not operate as warranted they will be taken back and no charge made, provided they are used according to directions, not injured by fire, and returned within three months from day of shipment. CHAS. L. STREET.

St. John, 12th Sept. 1851. 6i.

ENGLISH BOOTS & SHOES.

JUST Received ex S. K. FOSTER'S Ladies' Fashionable Shoe Store, Germain Street—Per ship "*Thomas Fielding*," from Liverpool:—

A NEW SUPPLY OF

Ladies', Misses, and Children's very fine summer BOOTS and SHOES of the present styles.

August 8, 1851. S. K. FOSTER.

W. SLEETH,

Manufacturer of Monuments, Tablets, & Architectural Ornaments,

IN MARBLE, FREESTONE, AND GRANITE.

Duke Street, St. John, N. B.

FELLOWS & CO.,
Apothecaries, Foster's Corner.

WOULD respectfully inform the public that they are prepared to sell of the best description and at as low prices as can be obtained of any Establishment in British North America; DRUGS, MEDICINES, PATENT MEDICINES, Horse and Cattle Medicines, BRUSHES, PERFUMERY, FANCY ARTICLES.

Our Medicines are selected with the greatest care in order that only the most choice ones shall be used in preparing prescriptions.

PATENT MEDICINES, &c.—Ayers Cherry Pectoral, Anderson's Pills, Acoustic Oil for Deafness, British Oil Bottons, Brandreth's Pills, Bateman's Drops; Balsam Wild Cherry, (Wistar's); Balsam Liverwort, (Gardner's); Bed Bug Bane; Baking Powder, (Babbit's); Buchan's Hungarian Balsam; Connell's Pain Extractor; Cramp and Pain Killer; Cadsules Copaiva, ditto Copaiva and Cubebs, ditto Castor Oil, Cephalic Snuff, Congress Water, Curtis and Perkins Vermifuge, Court Plaster, Black, ditto do. Flesh color; Chemical Fly Paper Dalby's Carminative, Dutch Drops, Dyspepsia Bitters, Davis Pain Killer, Devanport's Pills, Dailey's Pain Extractor, Essences, all kinds, Essence Spruce; (black), Evans' Pain Killer, Fellows' Toothache Drops, do Dyspepsia Bitters, ditto Medicated Boneset Candy, Fellows Extracts Rose, do do, Vanilla, do. do. Bitter Almond, do. do. Lemon, Fellows' Rheumatic Panacea; Fryar's Balsam; Fox Poison, (Strychnine); Godfrey's Cordial; Gardner's Balsam Liverwort; Hay's Liniment; Headache Remedy; Harlem Oil; Hewes Liniment; Holloway's Pills; ditto Ointment; Henry's Magnesia; Husband's Magnesia; Hooper's Female Pills; Hardy's Sarsaparilla, do. Jaundice Bitters, do. German Pain Killer, do. Columbian Anodyne; Hunter's Pulmonary Balsam; Juno Cordial; Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, Indian Vegetable Pills, (Wright's); James Powder, (True) Indian Dyspepsia Pills; Itch Ointment; Judson's Extract Cherry and Lungwort; Jaynes' Expectorant; Kidder's Liniment, Kiddles James, Powder; Longley's Great Western Panacea; Lee's Antibilious Pills; Laportiques Solution Chloride Soda Medicamentum; Murray's Fluid Magnesia; Moffat's Life Pills; Moffat's Phœnix Bitters; Mrs. Gardner's Balsam; Norton's Chamomile Pills; Pulmonary Balsam R. & C. Pond's Pain Destroyer; Pepper Sauce; Payson's Indelible Ink; Rushton's Indelible Ink; Roses Propriety Medicines; Roberts Poor Man's Friend; do. Alterative; Sophns Elixir of Health, ditto Headache Remedy; Steers Opodeldoc; Seidlitz Powders; Swain's Panacea; Sands' Sarsaparilla, S. P. Townsend's Sarsaparilla; Sherman's Diosanulan; Strengthening Plasters; Starch Polish; Sherman's Worm Lozenges, do. Cough Lozenges, do. Poor Man's Plaster; Stoughton's Bitters; Saratoga Water; Townsend's Sarsaparilla; Turlington's Balsam; Thompson's Eye Water; Tobias' Venetian Liniment; Vermifuge, Fahnestock's ditto Curtis & Perkins'; Warning Plasters; Welds' Strengthening Plasters, Worm Syrup Roses; Worm Lozenges.

Horse and Cattle Medicines.

Carleton's Condition Powders; do. Founder Ointment; do. Ring Bone and Spatine Specific; Marden's Ox Liniment, Dalley's Animal Galvanic Salve; Tattlerealls Heave Powders.

PERFUMERY.—Lubin's Extract Jockey Club, Do do. Patchouley, Do do. Jenny Lind, Do. do. Millefleur, Do. do. Honey Suckle, Do. do Mignionette, Farina's Eau de Cologne, domestic Eau de Cologne, Do. Lavender Water English Lavender Water, Pommades and other preparations for the Hair, Jockey Club Pomacum, asst'd; Pommade Divine, Millefleur Pomatum, Philacome, Ladies' Pomatum, assorted Bears Marrow do. Ox Marrow do. Monpelas Huile Antique, Circassian Cream, Chrystal Cream of Honey, Bogels Hyperion Fluid, Phalon's Hair Invigorator, Extract Honey and Rosemary, Cold Drawn Oil Rosemary, Extract Rose and Rosemary, Rowland's Maccassar Oil, Balm of Thousand Flowers, Bandoline, Burton's Egg Preparations. Preparations for rendering the Skin soft, fair, and transparent; Vinegar of Rouge Paley's Cold Cream, Violet Powder, Chalk Balls, Moss Fun, Burton's Kephalin, Bogles Hebeanoia, Milk of Roses.

Preparations for the Teeth.

Charcoal Tooth Paste, Do. do. Powder, Vegetable Tooth Powder, Botanic ditto, Ambrosial ditto, Rose ditto, Orris do. Camphorated do.

SOAPS, &c.—Russell's Shaving Cream, Guerlain's do. do. Palm Soap, (Berry's), Naples ditto; Burton's and Wash Balls, do. do Tablet, Shaving Powder, Balm of Thousand Flowers, Real old Brown Windsor, White Windsor, Oxygenated Soap, Walnut Oil Soap, Naval and Military Soap, Fireman's Soap, Military Shaving Soap, Keasn ditto, Cocoanut Oil ditto, Ambrosial Shaving Cream, and a variety of cheap Fancy Soaps.

Sundry Fancy and Toilette Articles—Turkish Hair Dye, Bogle's Hair Dye, Naples Hair Dye, French Depilatory, English Depilatory, Smelling Bottles, Silver Tut, an elegant assortment.

The largest assortment of BRUSHES in the City, comprising English, American, and home Manufacture, of excellent quality, and unprecedented low prices. September 5.

Furniture Ware-Rooms
PRINCE WM. STREET,
Adjoining the Bank of British North America.

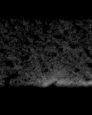
THE Subscriber keeps constantly on hand or will make to order FURNITURE of every description, of the best materials and workmanship, as cheap as can be obtained in the City.

Persons wishing to obtain good and substantial Furniture can be supplied on better terms than at any of the Furniture Auction Rooms in the City.

MATTRESSES of all kinds made at short notice.

UNDERTAKING attended to. Hearses and Palls furnished. ROBERT NISBET.

St. John, N. B. Aug. 7, 1851.



THE Subscriber having resumed his former business at his old stand Brussels Street, grateful for past favors, again solicits a share of public patronage. ☞ Good Hearses and Carriages always on hand.

GEORGE N. ROBINSON.

Switzerland.

NAPOLEON AT THE TOMB OF SESOSTRIS.

The capture of Alexandria, and the battle of the Pyramids, had temporarily established the French away in Egypt. The Mamelukes, those soldiers glittering in Gold and precious stones, whom Mahommedan fanaticism had opposed to the Republican troops, had found in them masters, before whose bravery and intrepidity they were compelled to fly. Everything promised a speedy submission and it cannot be doubted but that Bonaparte would have converted the land of the Pharaohs into a French colony, had not England, by her treasure and the blood of her sons, foiled the gigantic ambition of the conqueror of Italy, and at length driven him and his army from the shores of the Nile. But in the first bleak of his triumph, Bonaparte by incredible activity and measures of prudence, succeeded in neutralizing the first efforts of England, and in imparting the sweets of peace to that Egypt which he had conquered in the name of the French Republic. In one of the temporary intervals of repose, the young General felt a desire to visit the interior of those huge pyramids, from which, according to his own expression, "forty centuries" had contemplated the handful of brave men who were ranged around the national standard. From the thought to the execution of it, there was with Buonapartie but one step; the moment, therefore, that his resolution was taken, his preparations were speedily made, for his ardent imagination, his insatiable desire to see and learn everything left him in no repose till he had attained his end.

On the 25th Thermidor of the year 6, (42th August, 1798) at day break, a company of guides and a battallion of grenadiers received orders to occupy the sandy plain, amid which rose the famous pyramids. Soon afterwards, Buonaparte accompanied by some officers of the staff, by an Iman named Mahommed—an aged but still active man, who had offered himself as a cicerone to the General—and all the philosophers attached to the expedition, rode towards the pyramids. As soon as they arrived opposite the principal one, that of Cheops, all dismounted. The gates of the great pyramid were opened, and preceded by a half dozen guides bearing torches, by some grenadiers of the escort, and the greater portion of the superior officers who had accompanied him, he slowly descended the granite steps and entered into the Egyptian catacombs. For upwards of an hour, Buonaparte and his companions traversed the inextricable labyrinths of this immense pyramid; they passed before the numberless hieroglyphics upon the walls, endeavouring to discover the secret of their meaning. Rigo, the artist, provided with an album, sketched all the bas reliefs which appeared to him most interesting; while Dupuy, the mineralogist, armed with a pick-axe, tried the ground, examined the different tombs, and directed his attention to the marble, the stones, and the different metals with which he came in contact. The visitors had traversed almost all the chambers of the pyramid, when Buonaparte, perceiving a gate of a bronze which time had covered with a coating of moss, suddenly paused, and asked the Iman whither it led. Without replying directly to the question, he declared he would go no farther.

'Why?' inquired Buonaparte.

'Because,' replied the Iman, 'this gate has been opened but once since the conquest of Alexander.'

'It matters not to me when and by whom this gate was opened,' said the General, whose curiosity was now raised to the highest degree; 'whither does it lead?—Answer me.'

'Seigneur, this gate leads to the sepulchre of the great Pharoah,' replied the cicerone, 'and no profane eye has ever gazed upon that venerable face, save Alexander, and the general of the Roman armies. The benefits which Pharoah conferred on Egypt, three thousand six hundred years ago, defend his memory and his tomb from all contact with those who worship not the same God as he did.'

'Iman!' replied the General, in a tone of inspiration, 'I have come to Egypt to renew the reign of the Great Pharoah, and permitted me to visit his tomb. Fear nothing, I will enter it accompanied by yourself and one interpreter.'

Buonaparte, taking a torch from the hands of one of his guides, made to the Iman one of those gestures which commands the most prompt obedience.—Overcome, subjugated by the expression of the General's features, the Iman bowed, and pushing in a peculiar manner a pivot embedded in the sand, he opened the gate, and exposed to view a narrow path, when the darkness was even more intense, than in the other parts of the Pyramid.—As Buonaparte was about to enter, his aid-de-camp Junot, stopped him.

'General! can you entertain such a rash project; will you trust yourself to this man?—at least suffer me to accompany you.'

'I warn you, seignour!' said the cicerone, to whom Venture had explained the fears expressed by Junot, 'that were you to slay me, none other than you, your interpreter, and myself, shall cross the threshold of that sanctuary. You promised me that it should be so.'

'It is true!' said Buonaparte, turning towards his aid-de-camp, 'you hear him—he, Venture, and I must alone enter here. Await us here—destiny must be accomplished.'

'But allow me to say, General, that this step is an extremely imprudent one; you may compromise not only yourself and your safety, but even the fate of—'

Buonaparte did not allow him to complete his remonstrances, but pinching him lightly on the ear, replied, 'Come, come, my good Junot, no childish fears—leave me; I know what I must accomplish.'—Then making a sign to the Iman to enter first, and followed by Venture, the General of the Army of the East advanced into the passage, and all three soon disappeared from the gaze of the officers, philosophers and soldiers, who could not comprehend this curiosity of their dearly loved chieftain.

The Iman conducted Buonaparte by numberless windings, and after a quarter of an hour's walk, they arrived without having exchanged a word, at a vast sepulchral chamber, whose walls of marble and porphyry glittered in the light of the torch carried by the Iman himself. Here a magnificent spectacle—one of those scenes of which the imagination can form no idea, save in the perusal of the 'Arabian Nights'—burst upon the eyes of Buonaparte and Venture.

Upon a raised dais of cedar which time had almost petrified, reposed the mummy of the great Sesostris; the linen bands which enwrapped the body were covered with thin plates of gold; on the head was the crown of the Pharoahs, and across the chest lay the sword which had conquered nations so different in their manners customs and bravery. The four sides of the coffin were covered with hieroglyphics, which doubtless were intended to record the exploits of the warrior.—Twenty-four cartouches of bronze were ranged on the steps of the tomb; these had probably been filled on the day of the funeral with perfumes or incense. Around the royal mummy, and placed closely against the wall, were more than one hundred coffins, each containing its mummy. This silent court of the great monarch was composed of his ministers, of his wives, and of his most famous captains; on these coffins were painted the attributes for which, while living their occupants were distinguished. The women had doves shadow of their grace; the ministers, ploughs and they; the generals, lions and trumpets. The statues of Isis Osiris, of colossal size, were placed beneath an arch and reigned over this silent court. These statues were of jasper, and their heads were surmounted by a kind of golden circle, enriched with precious stones, which, in the surrounding darkness, glittered like stars in the firmament.

In four small vases placed upon granite pedestals were heaped up in gold and silver, coins and medals, representing the glorious events of the long reign of Sesostris. Here and there standards had been fixed, long since fallen decay, and of which the brazen staves alone had remained; there were also other kind of trophies, such as sword of the Medes, bows and arrows of the Assyrians, &c.

Bonaparte contemplated in silence this pomp of death—these sacred vestiges of glory which existed in ages long past. He gazed upon the corpse of the great Sesostris, which still appeared to receive the homage of the woman he had loved, of the ministers he had consulted, of the warriors he had so often led to victory. The mind of the young General was a prey to a thousand different emotions; he had appeared absorbed in deep thought.

'Seigneur,' said the Iman, 'it is time to return to your soldiers—come.'

The General mechanically made a few steps after his guide, but suddenly returned, and raising his hands above the body of Sesostris, exclaimed—'Phyrorah! Egypt shall no longer remain in slavery; I will restore her to her rank among the nations of the earth!'

'Seigneur,' said the Iman, who had reverentially prostrated himself before the cenotaph of Pharoah, and now rose and presented to Buonaparte a medal which had been taken from one of the little heaps we have already described, 'you are but the third warrior who, for a period of three thousand years, has visited his tomb, unknown to the profane. Like your predecessors, you have not entertained the guilty thought of robbing this tomb of the holy riches, it encloses—may Heaven's blessing rest upon you; accept as a remembrance of your visit to the tomb of the great Pharoah, this piece of gold impressed with his image—it will be to you a talisman, a pledge of success; as long as you carry, it with you, victory will continue to shine on your banners, and everything will succeed to the utmost of your wishes.—Alexander and Cæsar both received from my ancestors the same present, and they did not meet their death until they had lost this mysterious pledge of alliance with the Pharoahs.' Buonaparte took the medal, and fixed a searching glance on the Iman—'Are you what you seem to be?' inquired he abruptly—'your language belies your costume and character.'

'Pardon me, seigneur, I am but a poor Iman; but I am of the race of Abaside; no one myself could have penetrated into this tomb, or could have served you as a guide, for no one else in Egypt knows of it. From my earliest infancy my ancestors initiated me into its secrets, and taught me the meaning of these hieroglyphics, which are the history of Egypt.'

'Iman replied Buonaparte, 'I thank you for your guidance; be assured that I shall ever remember my visit to the tomb of Sesostris, and preserve the medal you have given me.'

'You will do well,' said the Iman; 'but seigneur, I have another request to make.'

'What is it?' asked the General, 'speak.'

'The entrance to this sanctuary is I repeat, only known to me. It would be dangerous for strangers, or even for Egyptians, to know of the treasures it encloses. All men are not Alexanders, Cæsars, or Buonapartes, and avarice might give rise to sacrilege. Swear to me, then, seigneur, to me, on the sacred work of our great Prophet, that you will never divulge what you have seen in this gloomy recess of the great pyramid.'

As he spoke the Iman drew from his bosom the Koran, and presented it to the General.

'I swear it!' replied Buonaparte, solemnly placing his hands on the sacred book.

'It is well!' said the Iman; 'now we can rejoin your suit, who are doubtless uneasy at your absence. But one request more, seigneur, before your officers, treat me only as a poor Iman; it is necessary that my connection with the Sultan of the French army should be unknown to the muftis of my nation.'

'Your request is granted, noble Abaside!' replied Buonaparte. The Iman bowed, and all three retraced their steps.

In the mean while the soldiers and officers of the escort began to feel great anxiety at the prolonged absence of their general. More than two hours had elapsed since his departure, and the grenadiers already began to talk of advancing into the dark passage by which he had disappeared. Junot, particularly, feared that the Iman might be one of these fanatics who deemed the murder of Buonaparte, and his own suicide, a deed which would obtain him favor with the Prophet.

A gloomy silence reigned among the group who were awaiting him, when at length a faint gleam of light shot across the entrance of the dark path to which all eyes were directed. At length Buonaparte appeared, as calm and tranquil, as when he had left his escort. All pressed round him; he was overwhelmed with congratulations, and the joy of all would have been more plainly exhibited, had not respect restrained them. But the grenadiers, nearly suffocated the Iman with embrace for having restored to them their General safe and sound.

Buonaparte was immediately interrogated by the philosophers as to what he had seen in the tomb of Sesostris; but he preserved strict silence. When once more reached the plain, Monge approached the General and said 'well, General, will you not relate to us all the marvelous things you have seen in your subterranean journey?'

'My dear Monge,' returned Buonaparte, 'ask of me anything you please save this—because in this instance, I cannot reply to you—besides, you may ask Venture.'

But Venture, who had already received his instructions from Buonaparte, would not reply to any of the numberless questions which were put to him. It was not till the year 1809 that the Emperor, chatting with Baron Larry, entered into some details concerning his visit to the tomb of Sesostris; but it was not until the latter part of his life, while at St. Helena, that he gave the more full recital of it, from which we have compiled this account.

In reference to the medal given by the Iman Buonaparte was known to have valued it much. He had it set in the lid of a snuff box which he always carried with him. This snuff box, among others, was lost a few days before the disastrous battle of Leipsic, from which time all his misfortunes must be dated. We are not superstitious, but we mention the fact, which is detailed in the *Memoirs of M. Bourrienne*, as a very curious coincidence.

SPEAK TO THAT YOUNG MAN.

We are thinking of a young man who, after finishing his childhood under the anxious eye of paternal love, perhaps of a widowed mother's devoted affections, goes forth to enter upon the duties of a new situation, amid new scenes and associates, and exposed to the temptations he has never encountered before. We fancy we can see the parting scene, the last charge of paternal anxiety, the last kiss, the sad farewell, and the crowding emotions in that youth's heart, as he loses sight of his childhood's home. We can imagine that mother's feelings as she listens to her closes, and commends her boy to the keeping of God, and prays that his life may be upright, honourable, prosperous and happy.

Blessed is the youth who has such a mother to pray for him, and blessed is that mother who can feel confidently assured that her son will do nothing unworthy of her or himself.

But even a mother's prayers, however powerful, will not save a youth who makes no effort for himself to walk carefully, circumspectly amid new and untried scenes.

He must remember that youth is especially exposed to danger, partly from inexperience and partly because his principles have not the strength and firmness which are obtained only by resisting and overcoming evil.

Young men, suffer us to approach and counsel you as a personal friend. Your all is at stake on the first few years of your life. If you start aright, if your principles, your habits, your companions, are all of the right character, and if you are constantly on your guard against yielding to evil a few years will not only build up your character in the estimation of others, but you will be much more likely to continue in the path of virtue and happiness.

But one false step, one wrong habit, one corrupt companion, one loose principle, may wreck all your prospects and all the hopes of those who love you. Let your resolution then be taken and adhered to never to lose sight of the great end of life, never to forsake the path which conscience and truth point out. Perhaps you have left behind you a pious widowed mother. Act at all times as you believe she would wish you to act. Her happiness is bound up in you. Do not destroy it. Do not make those who love you blush, make not those who confide in you regret their confidence. Be firm in the right, and all the world and all the frowns of fortune cannot make you unhappy.—*New York Organ.*

THE FAMILY OPPOSED TO TAKING NEWSPAPERS.

THE man who don't take his county paper was in town the other day. He brought his whole family in a two horse wagon. He still believed that Gen. Taylor was President, and wanted to know if the "Kamschatkians" had taken Cuba, and if so, where they had taken it. He had sold his corn for twenty-five cents—the price being thirty-one—but upon going to deposit the money, they told him it was mostly counterfeit. The only hard money he had was some three-cent pieces, and those some sharper had "run on him" for half dimes. His old lady smoked a "cob pipe," and would not believe that anything else could be used. One of the boys went to a blacksmith's shop to be measured for a pair of shoes, and another mistook the markethouse for a church. After hanging his hat on a meathook, he piously took a seat on a butcher's stail, and listened to an auctioneer, whom he took to be a preacher. He left before the "meetin' was out," and had no great opinion of the "sarmint." One of the girls took a lot of "seed onions" to the post-office to trade them for a letter. She had a baby, which she carried in a "sugar trough," stopping at times to rock it on the sidewalk—when it cried she stuffed its mouth with an old stocking, and sang "Barbara Allen." The oldest boy sold two "coon skins," and was on a "bust." How last seen he had called for a glass of "soda and water," and stood soaking gingerbread and making wry faces. The shop-keeper, mistaking his meaning, had given him a mixture of sal-soda and water, and it tasted strongly of soap. But "he'd hearn tell of soda and water, and was bound to give it a fair trial puke or no puke." Some "town feller" came in, and called for lemonade with a fly in it," whereupon our "souped" friend turned his back and quietly wiped several flies into his drink. We approached the old gentleman and tried to get him to "subscribe," but he would not listen to it. He was opposed to "internal improvement," and he thought "larnin' was a wicked invention, and cultivated nothin' but wanity and wexation."—*Sears Family Visitor.*

THE FUSION OF THE EARTH.

THE artificial productions of minerals by fusion are beyond the slightest doubt, the idea of our primitive mountains having been originally in a state of igneous fusion. This state gives a satisfactory explanation of the form of the earth, of the increase of temperature at greater depths, of hot springs, and many other phenomena. At that time, during this high degree of temperature, the water of the sea must have formed an elastic fluid round the globe, according to the experiments of M. Cagniard de la Tour.

The primitive mountains are distinguished from the volcanic productions, chiefly in their containing lime and magnesia in the state of carbonates, while they form silicates and bisilicates with the silica in volcanic rocks. It is conceivable, that the silica, which in a higher degree of temperature at the ordinary pressure of the atmosphere, drives away the carbonic acid, is on the other hand expelled by the carbonic acid under the influence of a high pressure. It is not therefore surprising to find quartz crystal in Carrara marble. But, as at the period of the formation of volcanic rocks, this high pressure, produced by the evaporation of the water of the sea, did not take place any longer, we find in them the same combinations which we obtain in our laboratories, and in metallurgical processes.

It is proved by many observations, that the level of the sea must have been, at some ancient period, higher than it is at present. This can be easily accounted for, if we consider that water heated must be more expanded than the solid earth. If we suppose with M. de la Place, that the average depth of the sea is 96,000 feet, and assume the dilatation of the earth to be equal to that of glass, we find that at a temperature 100 centigr., the sea would be 4,000 feet higher than it is at present, and that it would cover most of the secondary mountains. The melted masses shrink during their cooling. If this happens in large masses, cavities, garnished with crystals, must result, geodes, &c.

A GENTLEMAN.—At an entertainment on board the American steamer Lafayette, the commander, in acknowledging a toast, said: "I will relate a little incident which will serve to show that if prejudice could have existed in my mind against Englishmen, it is now done away with. I was coming from Paris other day and had three young ladies with me. According to my calculations I could get to Liverpool with the money I had in my pocket, but when in London I found I had made a mistake of £5. It would have put me to great inconvenience to remain, but there was not a person I knew at the station, and so I told the directors to take my baggage off, because I had not money enough to pay my fare. Soon afterwards, I saw a gentlemanly looking man standing in the office, and presuming he was a passenger going to Liverpool, I put the question to him. 'No, sir,' he said, 'but can I do any thing for you?' I told him I was short of £5 to pay my fare, and he put his hand in his pocket and gave me the money. He gave me his card; his name is Mr. G. W. Thompson, Gloucester square, Hyde Park Gardens, London. It was worth more than £5,000 to me—and, gentlemen, I propose the health of Mr. G. W. Thompson, of London."—(English paper.

AN EPICURIAN ORGANIST.—An organist of Bangor was very particular as to the nature of his meals, and having gone to church on Sunday without leaving his usual directions, the anxious wife sent her little boy for the instructions. When the boy reached the church he found the organ just reached the *Te Deum*, and fearing to wait until it was finished, crept up to his father, and commenced singing in his ear, in the treble voice, (*sotto voce*)—

"Mother's got a hind quarter of lamb,
What shall she do with it?"

The organist was rather astonished, but promptly replied in the bass—

"Roast the loin, and boil the leg,
And make a pudding of the rest."

With this message the young genius instantly decamped.—*Yankee Blade.*

WORTH HEEDING.—If men gave three times as much attention as they now do to ventilation, ablution, and exercise in the open air, and only one third as much to eating, furnishing, and late hours, the number of doctors, dentists, and apothecaries, and the amount of neuralgia, dyspepsia, gout, fever, and consumption, would be changed in a corresponding ratio. Mankind would rapidly present the aspect, not only of a far healthier and thriftier, but a far more beautiful and more virtuous race.

LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT.

Does it require a long time, days, weeks, months, and years to enable human beings to love one another? Does the human heart slowly and suspiciously lay up one kind thought after another, till the measure of its affection be full? May gentle words and kindly smiles pass from the lips and eyes, and yet the heart remain cold and untouched—and willingly lose sight of and forget the object of its transitory tenderness? It may be so with many, for the incidents of time teach different lessons, all equally necessary and wholesome perhaps, to different hearts; but before human nature has been sorely afflicted, tried or deceived, its temper open to kindness and joy, and attracted by the sympathies of a common nature, why may not those who are strangers to-day be better friends to-morrow? Nor does the deepest affliction always close up the fountains of love into the human soul. Like light streaming in upon a prisoner through the bars of his dungeon, is the smile of faces not yet dimmed by grief to the man of many miseries; and hugging his sorrows close to his soul, will often lay down that careful burden to which he has long clung with infatuated despair, at the sight of youth, beauty, and innocence rejoicing before him in an untamed, fearless and triumphant bliss. There are often, too, sudden revelations of sympathy made between human beings by a word, a tone, a look, a smile; truth is then conveyed suddenly and easily into these spirits, and from that moment, they rest presuming on each other's affections and each other's worth, as if they had been mutually known for years. If there were not those strong and prevailing tendencies in our nature, the paths of human nature would be barren indeed; or that friendship that springs up over them, would generally be seen by the hand of interest and self love. But nature follows other processes; and love and friendship at first sight, often springs up as necessarily as flowers expand from bud into blossoms in the course of a few sunny and dewy hours of one vernal morning.

WATERING HORSES.—We see every summer hundreds of incidents of horses being killed by giving them water when overheated while travelling. It would seem that drivers generally think that the preservation of the horse's life consists in having him watered at every tavern they come to. But we would condemn it as being a most absurd and unnecessary practice. A farmer who works his horses at a plough, harrow, or cart, never gives them water from the time they go to work after breakfast until they come in at noon. In France coachman never water there horses except when they feed, and if take the trouble to inquire into the effects of the system in that country, you will find it has a salutary influence. When the driver stops at an inn he washes the horse's nose with a little vinegar in a sponge.

FARMING INCONSISTENCIES.—Farmers dig their gardens two feet deep, but only plough their land five inches. They take especial care of their ing horses in a good warm stable, but expose their farm horses and cattle to all weathers. They deny the utility of drainage in strong tenacious clays, but dare not dig an underground cellar in such soils, because the water would get in. They waste their liquid manure, but buy guano from Peru to repair the loss; and some practical man, who are in ecstacies with the urine of the sheepfold, have been known seriously to doubt the benefit of liquid manure. But, it may be asked, "Where is the capital to come from for all these improvements?" The reply will be, Where does the capital come from to make railways and docks, to build steam vessels, to erect a whole town of new squares and streets, and to carry out every other useful and profitable undertaking?"—*Paper read by Mr. Mechi at the Society of Arts.*

PATHETIC.—Some poet who evidently thinks "our wrongs are intolerable"—propably himself the unfortunate husband of a bloomer—comes out in the Carpet-Bag, in a dozen stanzas of profound grief most eloquently done in rhyme. The following is his description of the gradual encroachment of womankind on the territories of pantaloondom, he says—

"They stole our sacks—we only laughed and kissed them;
And then they aped our dickeys and cravats;
They took our coats at first we hardly missed them—
Emboldened then they wore our very hats
Until, by slow and sure degrees, the witches
Have taken all, our coats, hats, boots and breeches!"

THE OLDEST INFIDEL.—A person applying to the Judge of Probate for a letter of administration, walks up and raps—the Judge bids him "walk in," when the stranger inquires:

"Does the Judge of Reprobates reside here, sir,"

"I am the Judge of Probate, sir," answered the Judge.

"Ah, all the same I suppose," said the stranger: "my father late y died deceased, and left a number of fatherless scorpions, of which I am chief. As it is, and being the oldest infidel, the business naturally devolves on me; and if you will grant me a letter of condemnation, I will see you handsomely sacrificed."

SINGULAR INTERPOSITION.—A lady had a tame bird which she was in the habit of letting out of its cage every day. One morning as it was picking up crumbs of bread from the carpet, her cat, who had always shown great kindness for the bird, seized it on a sudden and jumped with it in her mouth upon the table. The lady was much alarmed for the fate of her favorite, but on turning about instantly discovered the cause. The door had been left open and a strange cat had just entered the room. After turning it out, her own cat came down from her place of safety, and dropped the bird without having done it the smallest injury.

EDUCATION.—"He that has found a way," says Locke, "to keep a child's spirit easy, active and free, and yet at the same time to restrain him from many things he has a mind to do, and to draw him to things that are uneasy to him—he, I say who knows how to reconcile these seeming contradictions, has, in my opinion, got the true secret of education."

THE GREATEST WOMAN.—"Who is at this moment the first woman in the world?" asked Madame de Stael of Napoleon, expecting a complimentary reply. "The woman who has borne the greatest number of children," was the response of the Emperor. From that moment Madame de Stael became the unrelenting enemy of Napoleon.

THE rule of life which that great scholar Grotius laid down for his direction, was, not to be afraid of death; and to submit quietly to it whenever it should happen; to avoid idle hopes, as well as idle fears; not to defer till to-morrow any innocent amusement that may be achieved to-day; to desire nothing but what is necessary; to govern the passions by reason and good sense.

LUXURY.—You cannot spend money on luxury without doing good to the poor. Nay, you do more good to them by spending it in luxury—you make them exert industry, whereas, by giving it, you keep them idle.—*Johnson.*

QUICK APPREHENSION.—He who can comprehend anything on its being propounded, and who never forgets that which he has once heard, is called a man of quick apprehension.—*Hindoo Maxim.*

ADVERTISEMENT OF 1558.—Wanted, a stout, active man who fears the Lord, and can carry two hundred weight.

It is said that in Genoa every attorney has to swear to his belief in the justice of a case before he undertakes it.

The bee and the butterfly are both busy bodies, but they are differently employed.

ATTOR