

THE ACQUISITION OF VIRTUOUS DISPOSITIONS AND HABITS A NECESSARY PART OF EDUCATION.

When you look forward to those plans of life, which either your circumstances have suggested, or your friends have proposed, you will not hesitate to acknowledge, that in order to pursue them with advantage, some previous discipline is requisite. Be assured, that whatever is to be your profession, no education is more necessary to your success, than the acquirement of virtuous dispositions and habits.—This is the universal preparation for every character, and every station in life. Bad as the world is, respect is always paid to virtue. In the usual course of human affairs it will be found, that a plain understanding, joined with acknowledged worth, contributes more to prosperity, than the brightest parts without probity or honour. Whether science, or business, or public life, be your aim, virtue still enters, for a principal share, into all those great departments of society. It is connected with eminence, in every liberal art; with reputation, in every branch of fair and useful business; with distinction, in every public station: The vigour which it gives the mind, and the weight which it adds to character; the generous sentiment which it breathes; the undaunted spirit which it inspires, the ardor of religion which it quickens, the freedom which it procures from pernicious and dishonourable avocations, are the foundations of all that is high in fame or great in success among men. Whatever ornamental or engaging endowments you now possess, virtue is a necessary requisite, in order to their shining with proper lustre. Feeble are the attractions of the fairest form, if it be suspected that nothing within corresponds to the pleasing appearance without. Short are the triumphs of wit, when it is supposed to be the vehicle of malice. By whatever arts you may at first attract the attention, you can hold the esteem and secure the hearts of others only by amiable dispositions and the accomplishments of the mind. These are the qualities whose influence will last, when the lustre of all that once sparkled and dazzled has passed away.—*Blair*.

AN EXAMPLE FROM THE WILDERNESS.—The Cherokees, who in point of intelligence and civilization are far in advance of all other Indians, have begun to enlist themselves, by name, on the side of Temperance. The following resolutions have been drawn up in the native language, and are circulating for signatures with the most encouraging success.

"A powerful enemy is abroad in our country. He is destroying many strong men. The mourning of the widow and the orphan is heard wherever that enemy has been. Unless we defend ourselves we shall be subdued before him.—Let us all arise, and put him to death, or banish him beyond the limits of the Cherokee Nation.

"1. We, whose names are undersigned, do now truly resolve, that we will not henceforth drink any whiskey, or rum, or any kind of distilled spirit, on any occasion, unless when it is prescribed, as a medicine by a physician.

"2. We also resolve that we will use our endeavours to prevent every member of our families from drinking any distilled spirit, and not only the members of our families, but all persons, from bringing it to our houses, or keeping it there.

"3. We further resolve, by our conversation, on all suitable occasions, to convince all persons of the expediency and importance of entire abstinence from the use of distilled spirits.

"By good wishes to our fellow men, and by a desire for the prosperity of the Cherokee Nation, we are induced to make these resolutions, and to subscribe our names."

THE FORCE OF IMAGINATION.

A Lucchese peasant, shooting sparrows, saw his dog attacked by a strange and ferocious mastiff.—He tried to separate the animals, and received a bite from his own dog, which instantly ran off through the fields. The wound was healed in a few days, and the dog was not to be found; and the peasant after some time, begun to feel symptoms of nervous agitation. He conceived that the dog, from disappearing, was mad, and within a day or two after this idea had struck him, he began to feel symptoms of hydrophobia. They grow hourly more violent; he raved, and had all the evidences of the

most violent distemper. As he was lying with the door open, to let in the last air that he was to breathe, he heard his dog bark. The animal ran up to the bed side, and frolicked about the room.—It was clear that he, at least, was in perfect health. The peasant's mind was relieved at the instant; he got up with renewed strength, dressed himself, plunged his head into a basin of water, and thus refreshed walked into the room to his astonished family. The statement is made in a memoir by Professor Barbavini; and it is not improbable that many attacks of a disease so strongly dependent on the imagination, might be equally cured by ascertaining the state of the animal by which the bite was given.—*Weekly Review*.

WAR.—I have been enthusiastic and joyful as any one after a victory; but I also confess that even the sight of a battle field has not only struck me with horror, but even turned me sick; and now that I am advanced in life, I cannot understand any more than I could at fifteen years of age, how beings, who call themselves reasonable, and who have so much foresight, can employ this short existence, not in loving and aiding each other and passing through it as gentle as possible; but, on the contrary, in endeavouring to destroy each other, as if Time did not himself do this with sufficient rapidity! What I thought at fifteen years of age, I still think—'war, with the pain of death which society draws upon itself, are but organized barbarisms, an inheritance of the savage state, disguised or ornamented by ingenious institutions and false eloquence.'—*Louis Bonaparte*.

EXTRAORDINARY ESCAPE.—On Tuesday last, 30th April, four gentlemen of this town having occasion to attend the funeral of a relation from Inverness to the solitary romantic church-yard of Boleskine, by the side of Loch Ness, engaged a post chaise for the purpose. They accompanied the hearse to the foot of the hill, a little beyond the Black Rock, to the east of the pass at Inverfarigaig, and here the driver alighted to lead the horses up the ascent. Unfortunately, believing there was no danger, he did not tell the party to alight also, and to this must undoubtedly be attributed the alarming accident which in a few minutes ensued. When near the top of the hill the horses backed to the side of the Loch, and one of the wheels going over the edge of the narrow road (which is out of a range of fearful altitude), the whole were instantly hurled over a steep precipice, apparently to instant destruction. The first overturn of the coach destroyed the windows and roof of the vehicle, and ere it had descended much further the top was driven in and thrown open. At this critical moment the descent of the coach was interrupted by some birch trees, and the gentlemen providentially escaped through the roof of the coach, with no further injury than a few cuts inflicted by the broken glass. The horses were also but slightly injured. We shall not attempt to describe the sensations of the party on this remarkable escape from what appeared to be instant and inevitable death.—*Inverness Courier*.

NATURAL PHENOMENON.—In the memoirs of the Imperial Academy of St. Petersburg, it is stated that in the district of Gori, in Russia, at the foot of the Ossetin mountains, there is a hill, on the stony surface of which the humidity that exudes from the rock, in summer, and in fine weather, is converted into ice of a thickness proportionate to the heat of the sun.

It is the custom in Prussia, when two persons are engaged to be married, to publish the engagement in the newspaper.

Mr. Dwight gives this copy of an advertisement;—

"I have the honor respectfully to give notice of the betrothing of my only daughter, to Mr. P., of Newstead, Judge of the Domain.

The Widow Counsellors of Justice, &c. &c.

"As betrothed, present their re-
membrance—
Amoic R.
Edward F.

Within fifty miles of the current of the Rhine, more than seven millions of inhabitants reside, who, in wealth and enterprise are not surpassed by any others on the European continent.

A FEMALE CHIMNEY SWEEP.—Yesterday morning a Mr. BROWNING, of Gee-street, Somers-town, sent to SMITH, a sweep, of St. Pancras, to have his chimney swept. A poor girl, about eleven years of age, was sent in a most ragged and pitiable state, to perform the job, who, after having ascended the chimney, habited as a boy, discovered her sex, and stated that her father had, for the last five years, dressed her in boys clothes, and sent her out with boys to sweep chimneys, and that she slept at night with them on the sack in the cellar. Several parish gentlemen, with Mr. BROWNING, called upon the unnatural parents, and severely reprimanded them, and immediately ordered them to clean the poor girl from the soot, and clothe her in the dress belonging to her sex.—*English paper*.

True resignation, says Mrs. Moore, is the hardest lesson in the whole school of Christ. It is the oftenest taught and the latest learnt. Yet when this hard lesson is once mastered, it makes all other things easy. It was a maxim of the excellent Bernard Gilpin, "All things are for the best." Being informed against by Bonner, he was apprehended, and set out for London. On his journey he broke his leg, and his common maxim was retorted upon him, *Is all for the best now?* Yes, he believed so; and the event confirmed his saying, for while he was thus delayed, queen Mary died, and instead of coming to be burned, he returned in triumph to the joy of his parishioners.

Frequent and regular reflection on the past is the best means of improving the future. "At night," says Pythagoras, "review thrice what thou hast done through the day: be troubled at the ill, and rejoice in the good."

Beware of silly, thoughtless speeches; although you may forget them, others will not.

CONTROVERSY.—If we must contend, let it be like the olive and the vine, which shall bear most and best fruit; not like the aspen and elm, which shall make the most noise in the wind.

A NOBLE INSTANCE OF DIGNIFIED INTEGRITY.

Fermanagh Assizes, Ireland.

The only trial that excited much of the public attention, at these assizes, was that of Patrick Durnin, who stood indicted for the murder of Andrew Somerville, in July last. This trial acquired much interest, from a most atrocious effort to deprive the prisoner of his right to a fair and impartial trial. The prisoner was a Catholic, the deceased an Orangeman. To sustain the indictment, the prosecutor had entirely failed to make out a case amounting even to manslaughter. In point of Law, it was clearly a case of justifiable homicide; and when the counsel for the crown were about to close, a person named Alex. Aiken, a yeomanry officer, and master of an Orange Lodge, stepped upon the table, to offer testimony of what he was pleased to call the prisoner's confession, saying, that he had told him that he (the prisoner) "had murdered the deceased."

The learned Judge (Mr. Sergeant J.) here interposed. He first commanded the witness to be silent. He then rose from his seat on the bench, and warmly addressed Mr. Aiken to the following effect:—

"Sir,—In the evidence you have given on this trial, you have solemnly sworn that you are a perfectly disinterested witness; whereas to my knowledge, both your words and actions have evinced the contrary. On my coming into Court this morning, you, well knowing that the prisoner was to take his trial at its sitting, for a capital offence, and that the penalty of his conviction would be the forfeiture of his life; you Sir, fully apprised of this, in a manner perfectly intelligible to me, and for an object which I could not misunderstand, endeavoured to prejudice my mind against an unfortunate prisoner, whom the benignity of our laws required me to hold guiltless, till the contrary appeared. In language evidently intended for my ear, I heard you thus declare, "That the prisoner ought to be hanged without Judge or Jury." I then felt it my duty to suppress my indignation at your foul attempt to influence the administration of justice; but I cannot