

layed his invasion till the manhood of her son. "During the life of my husband," said the arful regent, "I was ever apprehensive of your ambition: he was a prince and a soldier worthy of your arms. He is now no more; his sceptre has passed to a woman and a child, and you dare not attack their infancy and weakness. How inglorious would be your conquest, how shameful your defeat! and yet the event of war is in the hand of the Almighty." Avarice was the only defect that tarnished the illustrious character of Mahmud; and never has that passion been more richly satisfied. The Orientals exceed the measure of credibility in the account of millions of gold and silver, such as the avidity of man has never accumulated; in the magnitude of pearls, diamonds, and rubies, such as have never been produced by the workmanship of nature. Yet the soil of Hindostan is impregnated with precious minerals; her trade, in every age, has attracted the gold and silver of the world; and her virgin spoils were rifled by the first of the Mahometan conquerors. His behaviour, in the last days of his life, evinces the vanity of these possessions, so laboriously won, so dangerously held, and so inevitably lost. He surveyed the vast and various chambers of the treasury of Gazna; burst into tears; and again closed the doors, without bestowing any portion of the wealth which he could no longer hope to preserve. The following day he reviewed the state of his military force; one hundred thousand foot, fifty-five thousand horse, and thirteen hundred elephants of battle. He again wept the instability of human greatness; and his grief was embittered by the hostile progress of the Turkmen, whom he had introduced into the heart of his Persian kingdom.

CHARACTER of Madam. CHARLOTTE-ELIZABETH, widow of Monsieur, only brother of Louis XIV. By herself.

[From the Analytical Review.]

I WAS born at Heidelberg; my mother bore me only seven months.

I seldom breakfast; when I do it is on bread and butter; my constitution and taste are equally averse to all foreign drugs. I take neither chocolate, coffee, nor tea; and am, as to my table, still a true German of the old rock: I love what is simple and wholesome.

In my infancy I preferred handling arms, such as guns, swords, pistols, to playing

with dolls and nicknacks. My great desire was to be a boy, and it had nearly cost me my life for having been told that Mary Germain was of a girl become a boy by dint of jumping; I began to jump in such a manner, that I must consider it as a miracle to have escaped without a fractured skull or broken limbs.

In all the world, I believe, there are no hands to be found softer than mine. The late king often told it me, laughing, and made me laugh at it too; for as I am totally free from all pretence to personal beauty, I am always the first to laugh at my own homeliness; and if laughing adds to the sum of happiness, I have my share of it.

I never eat soup, unless it be milk soup, or beer soup, or wine soup. Broth I cannot bear; it gives me the cholera and makes me vomit. Ham and sausages settle my stomach best.

At great festivals, *maître*, my late husband, obliged me to put on rouge. I hate it. I love no artifice, no flattery; nothing that incommodes me.

ANECDOTE of Cardinal RICHELIEU.

By the same.

CARDINAL RICHELIEU, notwithstanding his wit, was subject to violent fits of insanity, during which he sometimes imagined himself a horse, and pranced along round a billiard table, striking his heels against his domestics, and neighing, and making a dreadful noise for the space of an hour. When his fit had subsided, his servants put him to bed; where he was well covered with cloaths, and slept, and perspired heartily; on awaking he never remembered one circumstance which had passed.

OF MAD. GORDON.

By the same.

THE great aunt of Lord Huntley, Mad. Gordon, was for many years one of the ladies attendant upon me; she was remarkable for perpetual absence of mind. Sealing a letter one day in her bed, she let the melted wax drop on her thigh, and pressed it with her seal, and not till then felt the pain of the burn, which made her cry out in agony.