

preserve them. There were some other figures of fine earth baked, coloured blue, and strongly varnished; while on each side of the two little rooms were wooden statues standing erect, with a hollow circular hollow inside, as if to contain a roll of papyrus.

"But," says Mr Belzoni "the description of what we found in the centre of the saloon, and which I have reserved till this place, merits the most particular attention, not having its equal in the world, and, being such as we had no idea could exist. It is a sarcophagus (or tomb) of the finest oriental alabaster, nine feet five inches long, and three feet seven inches wide. The thickness is only two inches, and it is transparent when a light is placed in the inside of it. It is minutely sculptured within and without with several hundred figures, which do not exceed two inches in height, and represent, as I suppose, the whole of the funeral procession and ceremonies relating to the deceased. I cannot give an adequate idea of this beautiful and invaluable piece of antiquity, and can only say that nothing has been brought into Europe from Egypt that can be compared with it. The cover was not there; it had been taken out and broken into several pieces, which we found in digging before the entrance." The sarcophagus was placed over a staircase in the centre of the saloon, communicating with a subterraneous passage three hundred feet in length, which seemed to proceed thro' the very heart of the mountain. Hence, there is reason to believe that there must originally have been two entrances to the tomb one of which was closed at the time when the sarcophagus was lodged in it; for not only was this communication obstructed by means of a wall, but several large stones were inserted in the pavement of the saloon, to prevent any one perceiving either the stone or the passage to which it leads. In short, great pains had been taken to conceal the chamber in which the royal corpse was deposited.

The staircase of the entrance hall had been built up at the bottom, and the intervening space filled up with rubbish; while the floor was covered with large blocks of stone, so as to deceive such individuals as might happen to force a passage thro' the wall, and make them suppose that the tomb ended at the second apartment. The persons who had been previously in the sepulchre, and destroyed the cover of the sarcophagus, must have possessed a complete acquaintance with the plan & structure of that subterranean palace; for at their departments, they used such precautions against a second discovery, that no degree of sagacity less than the share which had fallen to Belzoni could have defeated their object.

The walls of nearly all the apartments are decorated with superb painting and sculptures which we cannot undertake to describe at length. But, for a reason which will immediately appear, we must not pass over one wherein is represented a military procession, consisting of a great number of figures all looking towards a man who is much superior to them in size. At the close of this pageant are three different sorts of people, from as many nations—Jews, Ethiopians, and Persians. Behind them are some Egyptians without their ornaments, as they were captives rescued and returning to their own country, followed by a hawkheaded figure, supposed to be their protecting Deity.

Edinburgh Cabinet Library.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ON FRUGALITY

No: trivial loss, nor trivial gain despise,
Molecula, if often heap'd, to us antients rise!
Weigh ev'ry small expence, and nothing waste,
Fartlings long sav'd amount to pounds at last

It is extremely lamentable to consider the bad effects of extravagance, as exemplified in every department of life. Thousands of families have experienced its baneful consequences. And the cause of this evil has chiefly arisen from not paying proper attention to small expences. Such an article is cheap, and therefore may be purchased (not considering that we may not be able to afford it,) is a very common plea. Others are too prone to waste on common beggars, who are frequently the pests of society, what may in its proper season be expended on proper objects. And at the close of a month, but much more at the close of a year, it is really astonishing what expenditure may be traced from trivial expences.

Prodigus is possessed of many excellences; he is very attentive to the duties of his profession; but at the same time is very inattentive to the expensures of his property. He may be considered as far from being extravagant, but then he is not economical in his expences. If he see any thing that courts his attention, he purchases it, without the least inquiry if he can afford it. If thirty or forty sturdy lazy beggars were to solicit his attention in a day, he readily imparts his charity without the least caution or reserve, till he finds his finances imperceptibly exhausted, and he is poor indeed. He may appear generous to the multitude, but in reality he is not, for his liberality is not well founded. Whilst on the one hand we blame the conduct of Prodigus, on the other the behaviour of Avarus is equally reprehensible. Miserable to an extreme is the disposition he exemplifies in common life; and he will not allow himself common necessaries. His appearance therefore is very stably and his countenance is very meagre. And though a worthy object may be presented to his view, he can feel no commiseration for a fellow-creature. His gold is his god, and therefore he neglects his duties to God and man. So that he dies a nuisance to society, unlamented by the poor and all good men. We turn away from both these characters to one worthy of our admiration. Moderatus was far from being affluent in his younger years; but by honest industry he is raised, above mediocrity. And therefore, though not rich, he is generous. By the strictest attention to small expences, he has accumulated property; and is not fond of contracting debt without the prospect of payment. He is indeed moderate in his diet, plain in his dress, and economical in his furniture, but then he does not deny himself the necessaries of life; but makes use of many of its comforts, and imparts freely to the worthy poor, at every convenient opportunity. Thus Moderatus is a blessing to all around him: and he passes the evening of his life calm and serene, free from the turbulence of riot and extravagance.

Frugality appears, therefore, to be a great blessing to mankind, as it imparts health, peace, and prosperity. We ought then to exert ourselves in promoting this necessary virtue.

1. Let us redeem the property we have lost by any kind of extravagance, by more care in future. In particular, let us guard against all

needless expences, whether in our diet or dress. "If we take care of the present, the pounds will take care of themselves," is a very good maxim, and will be serviceable through life. And in our charity, let us be guarded by prudence and caution; that whilst we discountenance the idle drone in society, we may assist the industrious poor.

Our relations and friends have certainly a claim on us; but then we are to consider, that charity ought to begin at home; for it is very wrong to give to others and hurt ourselves, indeed such conduct is not only imprudent, but foolish and may we not attribute the poverty of many to their expences; for if they were to be careful in their common expensiture, as well as in their diet and dress, they would not only have enough for themselves, but something for others.

2. Let us not think that we can be benefactors to mankind, if we are not frugal; for how is it possible to impart of our substance to the miserable, if we are not frugal in our common expences; and is it not too frequently the case, that dogs, horses, &c. &c. consume the property that might have endowed hospitals, and built religious houses? Whereas, frugality united with industry, will do wonders, and promote the happiness of mankind.

"The benevolent John Howard, having settled his accounts at the close of a particular year, and found a balance in his favour proposed to his wife to make use of it in a journey to London, or in any other amusement she chose. "What a pretty cottage for a poor family it would build," was her answer. This charitable hint met his cordial approbation, and the money was laid out accordingly.

"TIS TIME ENOUGH.—" 'Tis time enough," said Cassandra to her mother as she recommended her to finish off the task which her teacher had prescribed. "It is not required till Friday next, and this is only Monday so that I have full three days, while three hours will be quite sufficient to complete it in a manner entirely to his satisfaction. Besides I always find that the exercises which I write just at the spur of the moment are by far the best." "Very well," said her mother; "but my advice to you is, that a small portion of it at least should be prepared every day, so that you may have an opportunity of revising and correcting whatever on reflection you may think amiss. I do not command you however—I leave you entirely to your own discretion, but I request, that on Friday evening you candidly inform me whether or not my advice shall then appear to have been the best."

Cassandra, rejoicing at the idea of being for once her own mistress, and sure of being able to overtake the task imposed, spent all Monday in scheming out the course she would pursue. As she retired to rest, however, a distant thought of her mother's advice being the best, glanced across her mind, and she resolved to think of it seriously in the morning. Tuesday arrived; but it passed away, she knew not how. On Wednesday morning, she had really resolved to commence, when a carriage was heard at the door, and two of her cousins from the country were ushered into the parlour, where her books, and all the necessary articles for her immediately proceeding to her exercise were spread out before her. The pen dropt from her hand—the books were closed—and her desk was locked up for the day. " 'Tis time enough," she said, "and I cannot be so very unwise as to allow my cousins to amuse themselves, whilst I sit moping here, preparing a lesson for Friday." Thus passed Wednesday, and the golden dreams of the morning with it, the lesson was still unprepared, and poor Cassandra was as far behind as ever. Thursday came next, and she arose with thoughts very far from being the most pleasing, and sad forebodings about to-morrow. At breakfast her father proposed a ride for the amusement of her cousins, and before eleven o'clock the whole party were on their