

Saussure's hygrometer is a delicate contrivance to show the state of the atmospheric moisture by means of a hair as before mentioned.

Paper alters considerably in bulk by the absorption of water, and has accordingly been employed as an hygrometer. In pasting large surfaces of paper on any other substance it is necessary to allow the moisture to fully elongate the paper before applying it, otherwise it extends afterwards, and forms into wrinkles. This is worth the attention of those who have engravings to stretch on calico, &c., and the paper hangers are aware of this fact, and act accordingly.

(*To be continued*)

SOLILOQUY OF A FINE LIVELY TURTLE.

BY MRS. CHARLES GORE.

"Let us call no man fortunate," said the ancient philosopher, "till we have witnessed his end!" and very sincerely from my tank at the King's Head in the poultry, do I, a predestined fish, reiterate the sentiment. Neither man nor turtle knows to what consummation he is born; and when bursting from my egg-shell on the scorching sands of the island of Cuba, I little dreamed that my own dissolution was connected with that of the Imperial Parliament of Great Britain; that *my* fins were sympathetic with the finances of the country; that *my* green fat was to cement the Union between the three great estates of its ancient constitution!

It is a mighty hard thing that the inhabitants of the civilized earth can no longer make merry, except at the expense of myself and my brethren. Time was, while yet the head of the gallant Raleigh nodded on his shoulders, that we turtles waddled along our native sands secure from the culinary scalpel, and unheeding of the stew-pan. The simplicity of Oriental tribes and Occidental islanders took no note of our edibility; nor was it till the rage after maritime discovery set those "uninhabitive" rascals, Columbus, Vesputius, and Cabot, a-gadding, that the cruel distinctions of calipash and calipee first brought water into the mouths of the civic magistrates of the British metropolis. But for Vasco de Gama and his roving tribe, I had never sweltered here, in a tank in the Poultry! Well did the simple Caribs know that infant flesh surpasseth the meat of turtles; and the Ascension islanders rejoiced in their soup of the hind-quarter of a captured rival chief, that required not lime-punch nor sangarée to aid its digestion. But civilized Europe poured its gastrophi-