

lute Power, and whoever is admitted to an Audience must appear before him on his Knees; according to Accounts of Travellers, when he sneezes or drinks, all his Attendants greet him with a loud Voice, which is directly conveyed from one Place to another and resounds through the whole City. He has 1,000 beautiful Wives. She who is the Mother of the first-born Son is looked upon as Queen. The Emperor's Body Guard consists of 12,000 strong and courageous Women, and 200 Dogs." It not being impossible that this statement of facts has a bearing upon the ancestry of Ketchewayo, we feel like exclaiming with one of old, "How are the mighty fallen!"

As it is well-known that owing to the absurdly extravagant outlay incurred in connection with modern burials, societies have been organized in several places for the purpose of reforming the fashion and reducing the expenditure, the following quotation may go to shew that long, long ago, the natives of the Congo country were even more radical in their views upon the point in question than the economists of our own time. Listen: "It is said that the Natives are Cannibals, who devour commonly their first-born Children, and will kill and eat their Parents. Whoever dies a natural Death is eaten by their Kindred and Relations, so that in this Nation People save the Expenses of a Funeral." But this is not all. The French *canard* story, which, by the way, has furnished our language with a new word, is completely outdone by what follows: "The King's Residence is Monsol, where they sell Men's Flesh in the open Market, and . . . they kill daily 200 Men for the King's Table, which are either Criminals, Prisoners, or Slaves; and this is not done on Account of Scarcity of other Meat, of which they have Plenty, but because Human Flesh

is looked upon as a delicious Dish." One is apt to wonder here, how long the supply would be equal to the demand, and whether this truly National Policy of Congo for the Congoese, or, which is nearly the same thing, the Congoese for Congo, was a good one for the Congoese themselves. Another query also presents itself, was the Congo N.P. really *protective*? But this we may leave for discussion to political economists.

With a peep at the African Islands our paper will close. Taking the Canary group first, we read that "In the Island *Ferro* is *Santi*, a wonderful Tree, 40 foot high, 12 foot thick, and 120 foot round; it is green throughout the Year, and bears a sweet Fruit, like Acorns. Upon this Tree rests a Cloud, which drops daily for two Hours the finest and sweetest Water, of which the Inhabitants may gather 30 Barrels a Day, and this is all the fresh Water they are supplied with in the whole Island. In the Island *Teneriff* is *Pico*, the highest Hill in the World. Its height is 20,274 foot. The Middle is covered with a Cloud, and the Top with Snow, it may be seen at Sea 240 Miles off." The verification of the last statement, *i.e.*, as to the distance a mountain of such a height might be seen from the sea, will, no doubt, prove an interesting exercise to budding mathematicians. The tree story may be left for the consideration of Dr. Hooker.

If Abbott's Life of Napoleon may be trusted, the Little Corporal would hardly agree with Mr. Cowley when he states that "The Air of St. Helena is very wholesome, and People that are taken sick at Sea, at their Arrival there, soon recover." St. Helena, be it remarked, is not the only Island in the world, a residence on which is sure cure for those "that are taken sick at Sea," there are thousands of others; besides it may be urged that Napoleon's illness was not of the na-