

A Sketch of Napoleon

[illegible]

...ing up his history it is not at once and

completely man. We see this fiery and domi-
 nant character in his first appearance. Then, tacit-
 ly, melancholy even in his youth, he comes
 into sympathy with this concentrated ambition
 of his upon itself, until it bursts forth and
 makes the object of its desires, he has little
 difference in himself, he now and then de-
 ceives like a young man, yet continues
 to be a man, and he becomes more and more
 like him and he becomes more open and more
 honest, begins to converse, loses his expres-
 siveness—a word, he expands. Con-
 sider for life, Emperor, conqueror at Marengo
 Austria, hardly restraining himself,
 and at the apogee of his career,
 being there a regular and absolute
 being, a regular and manly beauty.
 In seeing nations and kings at his feet, he
 feels no longer on men or nature. He
 is all, undertakes all, speaks out, becomes
 a father, father, interpreter in language; ex-
 plicitly, completely, and finally,
 excessively free, which is not his Olympian
 finish in the slightest degree he has humani-
 ties of a kind; and if, from the height where
 he stands, he looks down upon the world, he
 is able to fear him, he experiences of ear-
 nestness, feeling, familiar, almost vulgar, he at once

ascendancy without degrading it. And

then people begin to deem him less active and less daring because his body was unyielding, and fortune seems to smile less upon him, he becomes more impetuous than ever on his way to the prison, and his fiery soul matters not his weight and misfortune or discouragements. Such was this extraordinary nature in its successive developments. Now if we consider Napoleon in his moral qualities, he was more difficult to look for goodness in a soldier ever occupied in stewing the earth than in a philosopher, and he was not a man who had equal near him ; probity in a statesman who was the master of the universe. Nevertheless, however beyond all ordinary greatness this mortal was, it is not impossible to discover here and there certain traits of his egotism and vanity.—*M. Thier's History of the Revolution and the Empire.*

Curious discovery of a Miser.—A policeman made a strange arrest the other evening, and brought a neighbour of Whitechapel Road to the station. He saw a wretched-looking old man, clad in rags and tottering along, apparently overburdened by something which he carried about him. He questioned him, and as the old man resented his interference, he took him to Leman street police-office, where he was taken to a room, and, after having got over the first sensation of disgust which the appearance and odour of the captive created, he had the old man searched, and, from round his body were taken several bundles of old, dirty stinking rags, and a small bag which he carried in his hand, and five bank of England notes to the amount of nearly £200. There was about £100 in silver, the weight of which was between 46 lb. and 47 lb. His story was that he had the whole of this, and, fearing and trusting it anywhere else, had wrapped it up in his rags, and carried it about him, and, as fortune turned out to be true, and with some difficulty the old man was induced to go to the Bank of England to exchange his money

tion of the money were so nasty, that the

A six-pound cannon ball plunged into the wharf of New York city on Saturday week after passing through a fence brought up against a brick wall. It was probably fired from the English steamer left for the harbor, having been carelessly left in the gun.

IRISH CONVICTED MURDERERS. The Lieutenant has convicted a sentence of death on two Irishmen, one on Philip Michael Foley, for the murder of his Cousin, into one of the most meritorious for life. Lord Carlisle has, however, declined to interfere in the case of the other convicted of poisoning his wife by cyanine.

The pistols of Daniel O'Connell were recently sold by auction in London. Two of these, in 1845, O'Connell shot Dr. Estlin. An inscription inside the pistol case was and \$1,000 for life, by the Dublin management, if he killed O'Connell. The pistols brought \$1 12s.

When Dr. Johnson courted Mrs. Potter, he was afterwards married, he told her of a man extraneous, that he had no money and that he had no usual habit, he lady by way of reducing himself to an equality with the Doctor, replied that she had no more money than himself and though he had not had her a relation being, she and fifty who deserved being.