

General Miscellany.

The Forbidden Paradise.

When the islands of the Pacific Ocean were first discovered by Europeans, some of the natives were found very timid and friendly, while others were fierce, treacherous and warlike. For many years after their discovery, these islands were visited only by those who were on voyages of discovery, or who were in the pursuit of gain. The natives were treated with great inhumanity: and drunken seamen, rioting their villages, and trampling upon all the laws of right-doing, soon introduced all the vices of civilized life to be added to those of the savage state. The natives generally became exasperated, and were ever watching for opportunities to cut off the ships and massacre the seamen. A Nantucket whale ship was at one time wrecked upon one of the Fee-je Islands. The crew escaped in their boats to the shore, and, after a long and bloody battle, all the sailors were slain except two little boys, whose lives were spared. One after the lapse of many years escaped on board a whale ship which stopped at the island. The other has never been heard from. Such was the condition of these islands when the English missionaries, taking their lives in their hands, went among them to Christianize the inhabitants. The missionaries were ridiculed, opposed, and traduced by thousands at home, and they endured every species of privation and hardships from the habitations of cruelty, in the midst of which they took up their abode. God smiled, however, upon their exertions, and soon these wild men and women turned from their idols and their sins, and cultivated the arts of peace. A few years after the missionaries had commenced their labours an American whale-ship came in sight of an unknown island in the Pacific Ocean. They had been for six months cruising in search of their gigantic game without having seen any land. Scurvy, that terrible scourge of seamen, had seized one after another of the crew, till there were not enough left in health to navigate the vessel in safety. Scurvy is a disease caused by living a long time upon salted provisions, without any vegetables; and the sufferers are almost immediately restored to health when they can breathe the fresh air of the land, and eat freely of fruits and herbs. Here was this ship, several thousand miles from the South American coast. The crew were emaciated and dying. Before them rose, in all the beauty of tropical luxuriance, those islands of the ocean which appeared to the mariner, weary with gazing for months upon the wide waste of waters, like the Garden of Eden. But they dared not approach these shores. A foe, more treacherous and dreadful than disease, they apprehended there. The club of the savage, and the demoniacal revels of the cannibals dancing and shouting around their roasting victims, were more to be dreaded than death by slow and lingering approaches in the ship. They dared not draw near the shore, for they were too feeble to prevent the natives, should they come out in large numbers in their canoes, from climbing up the sides and taking possession of the ship. But with their glass they could distinctly see the clear streams of water foaming down their channels in the mountains. Meadows faded away in the distance, enchanting the eye with their shady groves and their rich verdure. The cocoa-nut tree reared its graceful head upon the beach, laden with its precious and its life giving treasures; and forests rich with tropical fruits, juicy and luscious, were every where spread around. These emaciated and dying men crawled from their berths, and gazed with wistful eyes upon this tantalizing scene. Slowly they were borne along by a gentle breeze, and forest crowned headlands, and luxuriant valleys and groves, bending beneath the burden of fruit, glided by, like the changes of a kaleidoscope, and still no canoe pushed out from the shore, and the huts of the natives were to be seen. They began to cherish the hope that the island must be uninhabited, and cautiously approached it. But ere long they saw canoes upon the beach, and smoke here and there ascending

from the cocoa-nut groves; and still to their astonishment, no natives made their appearance, and no sound of human voices reached them from the shore. As they rounded a promontory, which opened before them a quiet and lovely bay, a thickly clustered village of the natives burst upon their view, and in the centre of it was reared a Christian church. A simultaneous shout of joy rang through the ship, as the cry passed from stem to stern, "The missionaries are here!" It was the Sabbath, and the natives had learned the Divine command,—"Remember the Sabbath day and keep it holy." And the temptation of a ship entering the bay did not lure a single canoe to leave the shore. The crew were almost crazed with joy at the sudden change in their prospects. They speedily cast anchor, furled their sails, and entering the ship's boats, went on shore. As soon as the natives were informed of their sick and suffering condition, they received them with the utmost hospitality, and supplied them with all the fruits and vegetables they could need. The next day the natives aided the emaciated crew in taking a sail from the ship, and spreading a large tent upon the grassy bank of a mountain stream. And here the crew reposed in inexpressible luxury. They bathed their limbs in the pure water, and quaffed it in its coolness and its freshness, like the Elysian nectar. They rolled with childish glee upon the green grass—Cocoa-nuts, and bananas, and lemons and oranges, and other luscious fruits of the tropics were brought to them in great abundance by the friendly natives. In a few days, the disease that had brought so many of them to the verge of the grave, began to disappear. The missionaries, from their little stock of medicines, administered to their wants, and treated them with fraternal kindness. In the course of two or three weeks, all were restored to health and vigour. They filled their casks with fresh water; laid in stores; supplied themselves with pigs and poultry, and then, with invigorated bodies and rejoicing spirits, they raised their anchors, and unfurled their sails, and departed on their adventurous way.—*The Whalman's Adventures in the Southern Ocean.*

The Philosophy of Advertising.

This is a subject, which until within a comparatively short period, has excited but little attention. A city merchant confined his advertising to one or two city papers, and the country merchant favoured the country with one or two advertisements on the return of business each spring and fall. Of late years a great and very desirable change in public sentiment, on this subject, has taken place. Now-a-days no man can expect to carry forward a successful business, unless he calls the public attention to his store, his shop, his farm, or any other place in which he may do business. And the reason for this is very obvious. At the present day, nearly every family are subscribers to some well conducted newspaper, containing not only the news of the day, but which calls attention to the particular business of the individual who sees fit to use its columns, in making his business known. Let us illustrate: Here is a farmer who has produce of some description, for which he would like to have the cash. He is a subscriber to the Eagle, and is well posted up in the market value of the article which he has for sale. Now, what is the most expeditious and easy method for him to realize a good sale. Everybody answers make the facts known; and the more extensively known the better. If he confines the information to a few neighbours he is an unwise man, for the article may not be worth two-thirds as much to a neighbour as to some person in another town. And the person who wants the article most, will give, the greatest price for it. Hence then, the great advantage of circulating the information through the columns of a newspaper. For instance the Eagle makes weekly visits to some fifteen hundred families, situated in every town in our own and adjoining counties and states. How easy, therefore, to scatter the information on the wings of the wind! The expense is sometimes thought of as an objection; but when the matter is once understood, every man

readily sees that the expense is returned with a large interest, in the shape of better prices and quicker sales, to his own pocket. To a mechanic of small means or business this is a subject of vast importance. If he would make money and enlarge his business, he must break away from the system of his fathers, and to make use of facilities now offered him, which the men of other days did not possess, or did not understand. The most enterprising merchants of the present day invariably advertise most liberally, and sell their goods at the lowest rates. There are two reasons for this: In the first place, such men well know that more money is made by quick sales and small profits, than by dull sales, how heavy soever the profits may be. And in the second place, they also know business is drawn to them, not only from towns in the vicinity, but an extensive acquaintance is thus readily made in other countries, and with the citizens of other states.—*Claremont, N. H. Eagle.*

Regard for the Sabbath.

The following interesting incident occurred at the beginning of Queen Victoria's reign, a striking evidence of her Majesty's reverence for the duties of the Sabbath. One of her Majesty's ministers arrived at Windsor late on Saturday night, and informed his youthful sovereign that he had brought some papers of importance for her inspection: "but as they must be gone into at length," he added, "I will not trouble your Majesty with them to-night, but request your attention to them to-morrow morning." "To-morrow morning?" repeated the Queen, "to-morrow morning is Sunday, my Lord." "But business of State, please your Majesty—" "Must be attended to, I know," replied the Queen; "and as, of course, you could not come down earlier to-night, I will, if these papers are of such vital importance, attend to them after we come from church to-morrow morning." To church went the royal party, and also the noble statesman, and, much to his edification, we hope, the sermon was on the duties of the Sabbath. "How did your lordship like the sermon." "Very much your Majesty," said he, with the best grace he could assume. "I will not conceal from you," said the Queen, "that last night I sent the clergyman the text from which he preached. I hope we shall be all the better for it." The day passed without a single word on the subject of the papers; and at night, when the Queen was about to withdraw, she said, "To-morrow morning my Lord, at any hour you please—as early as seven if you like—we will go into these papers." His Lordship could not think of intruding at so early an hour on her Majesty; "time would be quite time enough," he said, "As they are of importance, my Lord," observed the Queen, "I would have them attended to earlier, but at nine be it."

Franklin at the Fireside.

Never have I known such a fireside companion as he was, both as a statesman and a philosopher; he never shone in a light more winning, than when he was seen in a domestic circle. It was once my good fortune to pass two or three weeks with him at the house of a gentleman in Pennsylvania, and we were confined to the house during the whole of that time by the unremitting constancy and depth of snow. But confinement could not be felt when Dr. Franklin was an inmate. His cheerfulness and his colloquial powers spread round him a perpetual spring. Of Franklin no one ever became tired. There was no ambition of eloquence, no effort to shine in anything which made any demand either upon your allegiance or your admiration. His manner was just as unaffected as infancy. It was nature's spell. He talked like an old patriarch, and his plainness and simplicity put you at once at your ease, and gave you the full possession and use of all your faculties. His thoughts were of a character to shine by their own light without any adventitious aid. They required only a medium of vision, like a pure and simple style, to exhibit in the highest advantage their native radiance and beauty. His cheerfulness was

unremitting. It seemed to be as much the systematic and salutary exercise of the mind, as of its superior organization. His wit was of the first order. It did not show itself in occasional coruscations, but without any effort or force on his part, it shed a constant stream of the purest light over the whole of his discourses.

Whether in company with commoners or nobles, he was always the same plain man, always most perfectly at ease, his faculties in full play, and the full orb of his genius forever clear and unclouded. And the stores of mind were inexhaustible. He had commenced his life with an attention so vigilant, that nothing had escaped his observation, and every incident was turned to advantage. His youth had not been wasted in idleness, nor overcast by intemperance. He had been all his life a close and deep reader, as well as thinker, and by force of his powers had wrought up the raw materials which he had gathered from books with such exquisite skill and felicity, that he had added an hundred fold to their original value, and justly made them his own.—*Wm. Wirt.*

The Schoolmistress and Her Dog.

One of the most touching instances of canine attachment of which we ever heard was related to us the other day, by a matron of the neighbourhood where the finale of the melancholy event transpired. A young lady of one of the northern towns of this county, while engaged in teaching school, the past summer, a few miles from her home, was singled out, towards the close of her engagement, without any apparent inducement, by the dog of one of her employers as the peculiar object of his regard, which soon unaccountably increased to such a degree, that he could scarcely be beaten from her side, or prevented from entering the school house, to which he daily repaired. At the termination of her school, which she left in failing health, when about to start for her parental residence, the dog gave signs of his determination to follow her, which perceiving, she turned to the owner, and soon effected a purchase of the animal, which now joyously attended her home. Her first words on entering the house were—"Mother, I have come home to die, and have brought a friend here to watch over my grave." After making this announcement, she immediately took to her bed, and sunk rapidly in a typhoid, which, in about a week, terminated in her death. During her whole sickness, the faithful, and evidently sorrow stricken dog, never but for a few moments at a time left the sick room constantly lying directly near the head of the bed, and seeming but too blest when permitted to lick her fevered hand, which was occasionally extended for his tender caresses. As her final hour drew near, he became indifferent about food, and soon refused it altogether. After her death, which he seemed to comprehend, he continued to watch by the corpse, only at one time leaving it, and that was, when the coffin case, which, having arrived with the coffin, was carried and placed by the side of the grave, previously dog in an enclosure near the house. He then, having somehow become made aware of what was going on, came out of the house, went to the case, and, with his paws on the side, looked in, and seemed to examine it attentively. He next jumped down into the grave, and appeared to inspect that also with equal care and attention. He then came out, and hurried back to his post beside the corpse, which he continued to watch till it was brought out for interment, when he closely followed the coffin, and looked sorrowfully on, as it was lowered into its final resting place, and the grave filled up. When his human fellow-mourners retired, however, he remained behind, and, lying down at the head of the grave, could not be induced to leave the spot, refusing, for the first few days, all food, then, for a week or two, sparingly receiving it when brought to him, and at last going occasionally to the house for it, but only to despatch in haste what was set before him, and return to his sad and lonely vigil, which, night and day, he continues to keep up over the remains of his beloved mistress.—*Vermont Freeman.*

But it is his Mr. Rand who paid a visit to Breton, which by any presage from Cl. Schooner Gu ton, proceeded to find the for the summation, he returned to St. Peter an settlement whose wigwa was asked to ing narrative Mr. R's ow of date June

It happen Orlebar was that his busin where the In Indians conti miles from of capital chanc there were Sabbath drew greater num high day an pected from priest would to go down a quiet until at then to come open air. T man voluted down in a ca urday event wind came a accomplished I found up young, and v by my friend to the Chape ble seat, and describe it, I not understa but I could t tions, th an image of penny in ty continuously led on the re he gave their ly, and in most of it.

The way, like were not so my old friend to say, now was propose house, which Thinking it a better pur again, I did chair, which crowded in, ready?" I in few more to ther, it was addressed a drawn them sermon. It tal beings w they suppo collected the then. I wa in their own for wisdom them all ab tlen to reg of conclusi eyes that I v derstood, an not tell how no necessity while, quite ted with que in a kindly as I could. ascertain me the Queen s any immedi I explained. pers. Most, maind, som lows. "Ne go. Tell us gave his opi their ch tainly could signing. F send his ch prayer. He soon as they ted in group very warm what I desi probably be The worthy