

and yet, to borrow the elegant language of a contemporary writer, «there is a fascination in a name associated with our early imbibed ideas of the splendour of past ages, in spite of all that has been said to the contrary. In point of mere antiquity, there are several nobles which far exceed the Howards; but what other family prevades all our national annals with such frequent mention, and often involved in circumstances of such intense and brilliant interest? As heroes, poets, politicians, courtiers, patrons-of literature, state victims to tyranny and revenge, and feudal chiefs they have been constantly before us for centuries.

In the dawn of life they have exhibited every variety of character, good and bad, and the tale of their crimes as well as of their virtues is full of instruction, and anxious sympathy or indignant censure. No story of romance or tragic drama, can exhibit more incidents to enchain attention or move the heart, than would a comprehensive account of this house, written with eloquence and pathos. It may be observed, that the opinions taken up by the public of a family's pretensions in blood, whether for the good or for ill, can no more be effaced by the critical officiousness of antiquarian doubts or protests, than it can be impressed with the same zeal in opposition to their prejudices. It is generally, indeed nearer the truth than these censorious gentry struggle to have it thought to be.»

And here it would be at best but a sorry impertinence, in such small limits as are necessarily granted to us, to attempt to give to our readers even the most feeble outline of the achievements of this illustrious heroic and princely family. Upon looking closely at its varied and crowded annals, and when we turn with historical interest to its splendour under the Tudors and Plantagenets—we shall find a conviction forced upon us that all greatness is purchased too dear, that is thought, as it has been by the Norfolk family, sometimes with loss of title and fortune—sometimes with loss of honour, and too often, with loss of life. Indeed, the most unfortunate of this family have been the most remarkable for power and abilities, and have paid the penalty of proscription, imprisonment or violent death for the honor they had attained, or the glorious actions in which they were engaged. How many of our great and ancient families can tell a similar and as sorrowful a narrative of sufferings.

The history of the Seymours, the Dudleys and the Greys, the Percys and the Courtenays, is hardly less full of affecting incidents.

If those in a humble station wanted a lesson of content, it might be furnished in this short abstract from the history of greatness. The tragical death of the heroic the elegant, the accomplished Earl of Surrey: the cruel fate of his son, the Duke of Norfolk, who lost his head on the scaffold, for the cause of Queen Mary; his son Philip, Earl of Arundel, condemned capitally upon frivolous charges and although not executed, kept prisoner in the Tower till his death. This sympathetic abstract might teach the most dissatisfied with his fortune, that not «all the

blood of all the Howards,» shed so prodigally as it has been, can give a ruddier tinge to happiness, or moisten into more prolific beauties the blossoms of contentment.

CHILDREN should be educated as early as possible to acts of charity and mercy. Constantine, as soon as his son could write, employed his hand in signing pardons, and delighted in conveying, through his mouth, all the favours he granted. A noble introduction to sovereignty, which is instituted for the happiness of mankind.—JORTIN.

Dr. Franklin recommends a young man in the choice of a wife, to select her from a bunch, giving as his reasons, that when there are many daughters they improve each other, and from emulation acquire more accomplishments and know more, and do more, than a single child spoiled by parental fondness.

YOUTH is no obstacle to the favour of God, nor to devotion to God's service. St. John was the youngest of the disciples; but no one was more favoured than he, nor more zealous in attachment to his Master. His example calls up: those who are entering upon their career of moral obligation and responsibility, to do that which the wise man calls upon them in words to do; namely, to "remember their Creator in the days of their youth:" and of this we may be sure, that, if they do so remember him, he will not forget them in the time of age, nor forsake them when they are old and gray-headed. If youth present peculiar temptations to withdraw us from the service of God, it endows us also with peculiar ability to serve him. The strength of opening manhood is never so well employed, as in practising subserviency to God's revealed will, and in triumphing over its spiritual enemies: it lends a grace and a beauty to religion, and produces an abundant harvest of good works and of glory to God.—BISHOP MANT.

The public having extended its patronage to the *Saturday Evening Magazine*, to an extent not contemplated by its Editor, and for which he begs leave to return his acknowledgments, he think it his duty not only to devote his careful and anxious attention to the proper selection and disposition of its columns, but also to take such measures as will ensure its increased circulation. With this view he begs leave to announce, that the terms of annual subscription are Seven Shillings and Sixpence, and for shorter periods of time at a price proportionally less, payable in advance. Gentlemen willing to become Agents on the usual terms, are requested to notify their readiness to the Editor at the Office of «*L'Ami du Peuple*.»