

MARENGO, Napoleon's War Horse.—The Skeleton of Marengo, the horse which Napoleon rode at Waterloo, and at most of his great battles, was recently presented to the museum of the United Services Institution in England. Marengo was a beautifully formed Arab steed of purest blood, about thirteen hands and a half high. He was frequently wounded, and at Waterloo was struck by a musket bullet in the hip. The skeleton will undoubtedly be preserved as a rare curiosity, and be gazed and commented upon by every visitor to the museum. What awful scenes have those bones passed through, and what momentous events will they recall to the mind of the spectator! Their careful preservation is another evidence of the great value attached to every thing that belonged to the Great Captain whom they once bore in triumph over the tented field.

Power.—The powerful will always be unjust and vindictive. M. de Vendome said pleasantly on this subject, that when the troops were on the march, he had examined the quarrels between the mules and their drivers, and that, to the shame of humanity, reason was almost always on the side of the mules. M. Duverney, so learned in natural history, knew by the inspection of the teeth of an animal if he was carnivorous or granivorous. He used to say, "Shew me the tooth of an unknown animal, and I will judge of his habits." By this example, a moral philosopher could say, "Mark to me the degree of power with which a man is clothed, and by that power I shall judge of his quality."

A new way to Quench Thirst.—In a certain village lived a very honest farmer, who, having a number of men hoeing in a field, went to see how his work went on. Finding one of them sitting still, he reproved him for idleness. The man answered, "I thirst for the spirit." "Grog, you mean, I suppose," said the farmer; "but if the Bible teaches you to thirst after the spirit, it says, also, 'hose! every one that thirsteth!'"

Indian Virtue.—A married woman of the Shawanee Indians, made this beautiful reply to man whom she met in the woods, and who implored her to love and look on him. "Oulman, my husband," said she, "who is ever before my eyes, hinders me from seeing you, or any other person."

Humble Merit.—When Michael Adamson, an eminent French naturalist, was chosen a member of the Institute, he answered, that he could not accept of the invitation, (to attend their sittings,) "as he had no shoes."

Citizen of the World.—A sum of £5,000 stands invested for the mutual benefit of two very excellent institutions in London,—the Magdalen Asylum, and the Foundling Hospital. It was bequeathed to them by one Omichand, a black merchant in Calcutta, who left many equally liberal donations to other charitable institutions in all parts of the world.

To do business.—Be punctual to fulfil engagements. Have a place for everything, and every thing in its place when not in use. Do every thing at the proper time. Use every thing for its proper purpose. Think no part of business too trifling to be done well.