

sister, Sir Charles, and I am told we are so much alike, that persons but recently acquainted with us would not be able to distinguish the difference, but for the PEARL, as they term it, in my sister's eye.

We have hinted that Sir Charles was impetuous. The full tide of feeling, which he had pent up for the last few days, now flowed at once upon his soul. He felt that he loved,—that he adored the lovely being before him, and he forthwith threw himself upon his knees, and told her so. In delicacy to the lady we will forbear to describe how she looked, or what she said on that interesting occasion, but leave Sir Charles to urge his suit.

Early on the following morning, the dowager sought the chamber of her son. She found him busily engaged writing a letter. 'Charles,' commenced she, 'I am glad to find you up. I have a proposal to make to you.' 'I wish, mother, you could find some other time for it. I am much engaged just now.' 'You must, nevertheless, grant me a hearing, Charles, as it is important. I am, as I have told you, very anxious to see you married. I wish you would take it into consideration.' 'I have, mother.' 'I am glad to hear it, and I wish, with all my soul, you would fix your heart.' 'I have, mother.' 'Ah! I came here to propose a young lady to your consideration, but I suppose it will be useless. Miss Emily Archer was the individual. She is—' 'The very lady on whom I have placed my affections. I have told her so, and she has given me every reason to hope that she will be mine.' 'My dear Charles, you have made me happy. Write instantly to her father, and make the necessary proposals. I have, mother. There is the letter, which I have just finished.' It is needless to pursue the subject farther. The advantageous offers of settlement, made by Sir Charles, secured the full consent of the vicar, and that of his daughter was not wanting. The marriage took place in less than three months afterwards, and the madcap Jane danced at the wedding to her heart's content.

**THE VESPER BELL.**—At Lima, every evening at sun-set, the great bell of the Cathedral is slowly tolled three times, invoking from all a moment, at least, for seriousness and prayer. Of all I have seen and known of the Roman Catholic Church and its services, this observation of the 'evening orison' is the most interesting and the most impressive, and one in which no one can refuse to join. When the deep and solemn tones of the vesper bell are heard, in a moment, the stillness of death, both within and without doors, spreads over the city; and all the thousands of her inhabitants assume the attitude of prayer. Whether walking or riding, whether buying or selling, whether singing or dancing, all at the instant suspend their conversation, their business, and their amusement, and with uncovered heads stand in the presence of their Maker and their Judge.—*Stewart's Visit to the South Seas.*

**FEMALE SOCIETY.**—Without female society, it has justly been said, that the beginning of men's lives would be helplessness, the middle without pleasure, and the end without comfort. The celebrated D'Alembert makes a reflection that does honour to the female sex, and to his own feelings. 'We are, in a peculiar manner,' says he, 'in want of the society of a gentle and amiable woman, when our passions have subsided, to participate our cares, calm and alleviate our sufferings, and enable us to support our infirmity. Happy is the man possessed of such a friend! and more happy still if he can preserve her, and escape the misfortune of a survival.'—*The Lady's Pocket Magazine.*

**SALARIES OF ACTORS AND ACTRESSES.**—At Drury-lane Theatre the nightly expenses are £250, caused by giving salaries to the actors not inferior in amount to those of state ministers. Macready has £35 for three nights' performance per week, and if he could make a play run, in which he had a part, he would become, by his engagement, entitled to £65 per week. Wood has £25, and his wife £40. Mr. Farren and Mrs. Faucet have £43. Harley has £30, for imitating Jack Bannister—the original never had more than half the sum. Wallack has £27. 10s.

**ENGLISH WOMEN.**—A drawing room and court presentation are always here as ridiculous as the levee of a burgomaster; and all the pride and aristocracy are lost sight of in the awkward embarrassment of these fair ones, not adorned, but burdened with diamonds and ornaments. In dishabille, and when they are

moving in their domestic circle, young English women very often appear to great advantage, but in large societies, hardly ever—for an unconquerable timidity so thoroughly paralyzes even their intellects, that a rational conversation with them is out of the question. Of all the European women, I take them to be the most pleasing and comfortable wives, as also the most unfit for display and society—a judgment in which the praise is greater than the blame.—*Prince Puckler-Muskau's Tour.*

FROM FRASER'S MAGAZINE.

### THE VISION OF SCHELK HAMEL.

\* \* \* Schelk Hamel was an Arabian warrior, and one night as he lay in his tent he dreamt that he was removed from earth to paradise. It is a curious coincidence, that on the next morning, as he was relating his dream to some of his friends, he perceived a large army advancing to invade his camp. He hastily assembled his men, rushed out to battle with the enemy, and was killed.

Oh! I have had a glorious dream—a dream so fair and bright, That unto it the moon were dark, the sun were veiled in night: I dreamt the bounds of life were past, and this existence done, And another world was oped to me—another happier one!

I dreamt there was a shady grove, and the almond-perfumed breeze Breathed so serenely it scarce moved the blossoms on the trees; And through that balm-exhaling grove a rivulet was flowing, And the amber rays of the setting sun on its silver waves were glowing.

And then I saw a little bark, and the boatman's merry song Rose cheerfully upon my ear as they rowed that bark along; And, oh! it was a beauteous bark, like the fairy barks of old, And it was glittering brilliantly with silver and with gold.

I got into this beauteous bark, and I heard the plashing oar, As it bore me from the balmy grove to another happier shore: And I saw sweet Eden's diamond gates, but they were far too bright

For mortal eyes to dwell upon, to be seen by mortal sight.

And yet I tried to enter in; but how could I explore That realm where mortals ne'er will tread, and ne'er have tread before

Until their spirits shall be freed from this life's galling yoke? And yet I tried to enter in—but I started and I woke.

Oh! is there such a land as this? or is it all a dream, That when this sun shall set for aye, a brighter one will beam— That when our earthly griefs are past, and our woes are lulled to rest, The gates of heaven will be oped to the valiant and the blest?

Oh! if there is—Arouse, my men! let our banners wave on high, For the war-whoop of our enemies is rising to the sky; Behold! I see their glittering arms—the buckler and the lance— O let us steep these arms in blood—advance, my men, advance!

### ADVANTAGES OF FREE GOVERNMENT.

The regeneration of liberty in Italy was signalled still more, if it were possible, by the development of the moral than by that of the intellectual character of the Italians. The sympathy existing among fellow-citizens, from the habit of living for each other and by each other,—of connecting every thing with the good of all—produced in republics virtues which despotic states cannot even imagine. Man must have a country, before he can conceive the duty of sacrificing himself for it. The arts of intrigue and flattery are recommendations to a master; his favour is gained by encouraging his vices; and in his turn, he recompenses those who serve him at the expence of morality, by dividing with them his power. But to please the people, to rise by the people, virtues must be exhibited to them, not vices; the sympathy of all is gained only by that which is most honourable in each. A popular assembly is swayed only by an appeal to its virtues; even in its errors, some frankness, probity, and generosity, by which men sympathise together, are always to be found; while, if a dark deed be but conceived, it is a secret carefully kept, with conscious shame, from every eye—it would be easier to execute than to announce or recommend it to the public. Tyrants act on men by terror, corruption, venality, ESPIONNAGE, envy. Free governments can lead the people only by exciting their more honourable passions. Eloquence, to move men in masses, must make its appeals to honour, pity, justice, and courage. Accordingly, how rich in virtues was Italy in the twelfth century, when covered with republics, and when every city simultaneously fought for liberty! These virtues, the most precious of all treasures, diminished with the progress of time, and in exact proportion with the diminution of free states. From the moment a man entered one of those republics, he might reckon with certainty on finding good faith in treaties and negotiations; zeal for the common advantage in all alliances; courage and fortitude in adversity, an unbounded liberality from the rich to the poor; in all great calamities, an eagerness, in every one who had property, to devote it to the salvation of all; finally, an energy in the people to resist, by common exertion, every act of injustice or violence. Even their excesses arose most commonly from some virtuous indignation. From the moment, on the contrary, that a man entered the states of one of the tyrants of Lombardy or Romagna, he found a government hostile to public opinion, supporting itself only by perfidy and crime. Spies watched and denounced every expression of generous feeling; they insinuated themselves into families to betray them; they abused the secret ties of kindred, home, and neighbourhood, to convert them into snares; they made all feel that the wisdom of the subject consisted in distrusting every one, and not meddling in the affairs of another. Assassination and

poison were common means of government. Every Italian tyrant was stained with the blood of his kindred; paid murderers to dispatch the objects of his suspicions; he outraged public virtue, and could maintain order only by fear. Death itself at length failing to inspire terror, he combined with capital punishment protracted tortures, the exhibition of which only rendered men more hardened and fierce.—*Cabinet Cyclopaedia.*

**PAPER FROM WOOD.**—Shavings or planings of wood have been wasted, or, at best, burned or curled for fire-grate ornaments, ever since the invention of carpenters. Now, however, it is discovered, that the best papers for wrappers, writing, and printing, may be produced from wood shavings boiled in mineral or vegetable alkali. One hundred pounds of wood and twelve pounds of alkali will produce a ream of paper.

**ANECDOTE OF PERCY BYSSHE SHELLEY.**—Shelley had a pleasure in making paper boats, and floating them on the water. He once found himself on the north bank of the Serpentine river without the materials for indulging those inclinations which the sight of water invariably inspired, for he had exhausted his supplies on the round pond in Kensington-gardens. Not a single scrap of paper could be found save only a bank post bill for fifty pounds; he hesitated long, but yielded at last; he twisted it into a boat with the extreme refinement of his skill, and committed it, with the utmost dexterity, to fortune—watching its progress if possible, with a still more intense anxiety than usual.

**PARLIAMENTARY DECLARATIONS.**—Lord Morpeth, in presenting a petition, said, he was not aware of any feeling. Mr. Goulbourn wished to have some reason, but at present he had not any. Mr. Courtenay could not sit easy. Mr. Croker was wholly unable to contain himself. Sir Charles Wetherall was desirous of having a brief. Sir G. Warrender had not yet a proper understanding. Lord Eastnor was a convert, though he doubted. Mr. S. Perceval was astonished at the honourable gentleman's declaration.—*Punch in London.*

**ANECDOTE OF ABERNETHY.**—In the year 1818, Lieutenant D— fell from his horse on a paved street in London, and fractured his skull and arm, whilst his horse trod on his thigh, and grievously injured the limb. Abernethy was the surgeon nearest to the young man's lodgings; he was sent for: he came and attended daily. After the lapse of months, convalescence took place, amidst great weakness, when Abernethy enjoined the adoption of shell-fish diet at Margate. His grateful patient requested information as to the amount of his pecuniary debt for professional aid and care. Abernethy smiled, and said, 'Who is that young woman?' 'She is my wife.' 'What is your rank in the army?' 'I am a half-pay lieutenant.' 'Oh! very well; wait till you are a general; then come and see me, and we'll talk about it.'—*Annual Biography and Obituary for 1832.*

**LORD STANHOPE'S CALCULATION ABOUT SNUFF-TAKING.**—Every professed, inveterate, and incurable snuff-taker, at a moderate computation, takes one pinch in ten minutes. Every pinch, with the agreeable ceremony of blowing and wiping the nose, and other incidental circumstances, consumes a minute and a half. One minute and a half out of every ten, allowing sixteen hours to a snuff-taking day, amounts to two hours and twenty four minutes out of every natural day, or one day out of ten. One day out of every ten, amounts to thirty-six days and a half in a year. Hence, if we suppose the practice to be persisted in forty years, two entire years of the snuff-taker's life will be dedicated to tickling his nose, and two more to blowing it. The expence of snuff, snuff-boxes, and handkerchiefs, will be the subject of a second essay, in which it will appear that this luxury incroaches as much on the income of the snuff-taker as it does on his time; and that by proper application of the time and money thus lost to the public, a fund might be constituted for the discharge of the national debt.

**A MAN OF QUALITY.**—Madame d'Abrantes, in her Memoirs, lately published, observes, of a young roturier, that 'he fenced like St. George, played on the fiddle, and possessed the other qualifications of a man of quality.'