

jects. To this flotilla he had given a flag to a naval power intended to maintain a position, and to make itself recognised and respected in the waters of the Mediterranean. Works of art, furniture, books, and the journals of Europe arrived for him incessantly from Genoa, Leghorn, and Paris. The eyes of the world were upon this little island. English travellers, with whom curiosity is one of those passions which neither distance nor national shyness can prevent the gratification of, flocked from London, from Rome, from Naples, and from Tuscany, to gaze upon the man whose hatred had so long made their island tremble [!]; and imprisoned England within the limits of its ocean. Neither upon the shores of Greece, of Asia, or of Italy could they find any monument or any ruin so imposing as this Prometheus of the West. They gloried in only having caught a glimpse of him; and in their correspondence and their journals they boasted of a word or a gesture by which the hero, within his circle, might have repaid their importunate adulation. London and Paris resounded with the lightest step and the most trifling word of Napoleon, who, on his part, affected to receive the travellers with ease and grace, as one who had laid aside all arms and conquered all hatred, and who demanded nothing more in this world than an asylum, in every heart, a favourable souvenir in all imaginations. Pauline Borghese, the most beautiful and most worshipped woman of her time, had transferred her court and attracted her admirers to the island of Elba. She adorned the exile of her brother, gave life and soul to it, impassioned it with her charms, and made it touching by her fidelity to misfortune. She constituted the splendour and the grace while she did the honour of his saloons. Concealing thus, under the guise of pleasure and of trival occupations, a more serious and political devotion, she travelled, under the pretext of visiting her sisters and brothers, from Elba to Rome and Naples, and from Rome and Naples to Elba; an ambassadress without seeming importance, and free from suspicion, whose very volatility shielded her in the eyes of the continent from all imputation of sinister intentions.

#### CHATEAUBRIAND.

Francis Augustus, Viscount Chateaubriand, was born at Comburg, in Brittany, in 1769. At the age of seventeen he joined the regiment of Navarre, in which he remained for a considerable time. The French revolution drove him from Europe. He sailed to America, wandering to the wilds of Kentucky and, after a residence there of two years, he crossed the wilds of Texas and New Mexico, as far as Cape Mendocino, on the Pacific coast. This long journey furnished the materials for his 'Natches' a sort of poetic prose composition, in which he describes the habits of our western Indians. Returning to Europe in 1792, he resumed his military career, was wounded at the siege of Thionville, and soon after repaired to England. Here he wrote his 'Historical, Political, and Moral Essay on Ancient and Modern Revolutions, considered in Relation to the French Republic.' When Napoleon appeared, he discarded this work, abjured his liberal opinions, and became a warm supporter of that singular man. In 1802 he published his 'Genius of Christianity,' which rendered him so popular in France that he was induced to return, and, with Fontanes and La Harpe, became joint editor of the Mercury. In the following year he became Secretary to the Roman Legation, under Cardinal Fesch, at which time he conceived the idea of writing his 'Martyrs,' a religious poem not verified. He was afterwards appointed French Minister in the Valais, but soon after resigned. In 1806 he visited the East—Greece, Asia Minor, Palestine, Egypt, and Carthage, and returned through France in 1807. According to his own words, he brought back, as mementoes of his pilgrimage, a dozen pebbles from Argos, Sparta, and Corinth, a phial of water from the Jordan, another from the Dead Sea, and a handful of sedge from the banks of the Nile. On his return to France, he was deprived of his share in the Mercury, on account of some remarks which appear to have irritated Napoleon; and from this time his opinion of the emperor underwent a gradual though total change. Aware that he was the object of suspicion to the government, he took occasion, in his 'Journey from Paris to Jerusalem,' to praise the emperor's conduct and policy, especially that part of it which referred to military affairs. After the disasters consequent upon the Russian war, Chateaubriand openly announced his hostility to Napoleon, and his adherence to the house of Bourbon. These sentiments are fully embodied in his pamphlet entitled, 'Of Bonaparte and the Bourbons,' in which he strongly denounced the emperor, and avowed himself an ultra-royalist.

By other pamphlets in a similar style, he ingratiated himself with the old dynasty, was received at court after Napoleon's first banishment, fled with Louis XVIII. to Gent, and again returned with him to Paris. Honours such as royalty can confer now crowded last upon him. In August, 1815, he was made peer and minister of state; in March of the following year he became a member of the Academy. His feelings, his influence, were now decidedly royal; yet in his 'Monarchy According to the Charter,' he indulged himself in some reflections so offensive to the crown, that he was dismissed from the office of Secretary of State. From this time until 1820 he continued to publish various works, chiefly of a political character. It is related of him that when the Duke of Bordeaux was baptised, he presented the Duchess of Berri with a phial of water brought from the Jordan. In 1820 Chateaubriand was appointed

Minister Plenipotentiary and Envoy Extraordinary to Berlin; in the following year Minister of State and Member of the Privy Council. In 1822 he was appointed Extraordinary Ambassador to London, and on his return to France in the same year he succeeded the Duke of Montmorenci in the department of Foreign Affairs. On the 4th of June, 1824, he was dismissed, under symptoms of disapprobation; but on the death of Louis he again obtained the favour of the court by his 'The King is dead—Long Live the King.' But, as he failed in obtaining a place in the ministry, he threw his whole influence with the opposition, and, by means of the public press, attacked the ministers with great bitterness and much success.—His famous pamphlet 'On the abolition of the Censorship,' in which he declared that a representative government without the liberty of the press is worthless, gained him great applause. In 1826 he advocated the cause of Greek freedom, both by his pen and in the Chambers of Peers.

Chateaubriand's health now began to fail; and though he continued to be engaged in politics and literature until very recently yet it was with less success than formerly.—His principal labour was his superintending the publication of a complete edition of his works, for which he received five hundred and fifty thousand francs. On returning from a voyage to Dieppe, in 1847, such alarming symptoms of disease manifested themselves, as left no room to doubt that his death was very near. Medical assistance was vain; and on the 4th of July, 1848, he died at his house in the Rue de Bac, at nine o'clock in the morning. The funeral service was attended by an immense concourse of the great and fashionable of Paris, and M. Patin a member of the Academy, pronounced the oration over his body. His remains were afterwards transported to St. Malo, his native place, where they were deposited in a tomb on a high rock overlooking the sea, a fitting resting-place for the poet politician.

#### THE SILKWORM.

It has often been remarked that those creatures most serviceable to man are easily managed; and that is fully applicable to the silkworm. Pullen observes there is scarcely anything amongst the various wonders which the animal creation affords more admirable than the variety of changes the silkworm undergoes. All the caterpillar kind do undergo indeed changes in like manner, but the covering they put on is poor and mean when compared with that golden tissue in which the silkworm wraps itself; they indeed come forth in a variety of colours, their wings bedropped with gold and scarlet, yet are they but the beings of a summer's day, both their life and beauty quickly vanish, and they leave no remembrance behind them. But the silkworm leaves behind such beautiful, such beneficial monuments as at once record both the wisdom of its Creator and his bounty to man. The rearing of the silkworm has been hitherto too much neglected. The Exhibition of all Nations has proved that silk can be successfully cultivated in England, for we find in the Juries' list of awards British grown silk honourably mentioned. This is no mean honour considering it to be in competition with countries who have made it their study for centuries. Why may not, with proper care, the same result be expected; for if one thousand silkworms can be reared, consuming the same quantity of food and producing the same weight of silk, why cannot millions be reared? Five millions sterling are annually paid for this costly material, part of which might be profitably employed at home, and afford immense employment to the humblest classes of society. The prejudice that the white mulberry tree could not be successfully cultivated in England is now proved to be erroneous, for it grows most luxuriantly in many parts of England. It is the same kind that is cultivated by nations where silk is an article of commerce, possessing many advantages over the black mulberry, and producing much finer silk, and also coming much earlier into leaf. The mulberry leaf must be considered the mine worked by the silkworm, and under proper management a plentiful harvest may be expected. All that is required is to find willing labourers. The same obstacles and prejudices had to be overcome in France; for we find that Henry IV. bestowed much attention on the introduction of the silkworms in his dominions. Royal Nurseries were formed, and to all who chose to apply, young mulberry trees were freely given, and in the succeeding reign the great Colbert in his anxiety to increase the production of silk, not only to give the tree, but also to defray the expense of transport and planting. But this generous offer defeated its own object, for it is in the nature of a man to value least that which is most easily acquired, and the boon thus generously offered was wilfully neglected. The Government soon detected their error, and had recourse to another plan; and three years after planting the cultivator received a premium for every tree found to be in a flourishing condition. The following is stated to have been the result obtained by Mr Nourrigat, a cultivator of silkworms at Lunel, in the department of Herault, in France, during the year: From 24 oz. of eggs he obtained silkworms sufficient to produce 32 cwts. of cocoons; the worms requiring 321 cwts. of mulberry leaves, or 100 leaves for every 5 cocoons; the cocoons were sold for £360 10s., the expenses were £108 5s., and the net profit £193.

#### SUBLIMITY OF THE ILIAD.

Of the various circumstances which unite to make up the sublimity of the Iliad, one of

the most effective is the vicinity of the scene of action to the sea. In no case has the poet turned this advantage to happier account, than in the connexion established between that grandest of natural objects, and the grandest of his own creations. Achilles, after his altercation with Artides, retiring to nurse his solitude, 'sits alone on the beach, looking across the dark blue sea.' The sea-shore is the scene of his touching interview with the shade of his friend, when, after wandering restless the night long, mourning his bereavement, he lies down oppressed with fatigue, and slumbers on the beach. In the ensuing solemn dedication to Patroclus of the locks formerly destined for his native river Spercheus, he utters his vow, 'looking across the dark blue ocean.' Again, when, after his revenge is satiated, grief and remorse once more predominate in his breast, starting from his troubled sleep, he wanders disconsolate on the shore. His summons to the winds to hasten across the Thracian sea, and fan the sluggish flame of the funeral pile of his friend, while he watches the midnight progress of the consuming element, is another sublime trait of mythological imagery.—*Mure's History of Greek Literature.*

From the London Working Man's Friend.

#### TREES OF LIBERTY.

With snatches of triumphant song,  
And loud huzzas of jubilee,  
Proceeds the wild, rejoicing throng,  
And plants its tree of Liberty!  
Awhile, the People's tender care,  
Protects its softly budding shoot,  
But soon they see in blank despair,  
A canker eating at its root:  
Their Children's seat will never be  
Beneath that Tree of Liberty!

With hymns of hope within our heart,  
With deep and earnest souls of prayer  
Let us begin our needful part,  
But not with shouts upon the air;  
With gentle, steady moving hand,  
Pour in bright Knowledge as a stream,  
Chase Ignorance through the land,  
Erase her dim debasing dream;  
Tear off the chains with which she binds,  
And open wide her fetid den;  
Upraise our timid, crouching hinds,  
And make them into free-born Men!  
Thus shall we earn a jubilee,—  
Thus plant our Tree of Liberty.

Dark slavish Fear hath held the world  
In close and dismal bondage long,  
Till germs of goodness have grown weak,  
And weeds of wickedness waxed strong.  
Oh, raise up heigh the great flood-gates,  
The golden gates of radiant Love,  
And teach men to discard old hates,  
And in new ways of Peace to move:  
One act of love is better worth  
Than thousand servile deeds of fear,—  
Fear, dwarfing men to coward slaves,  
While noble Love doth freemen rear!  
Thus, thus, with earnest hope would we  
Upraise our Tree of Liberty!

And in due season, golden fruit  
Will hang upon its branches fair;  
No canker eating at its root,  
No drooping leaves upon it there;  
The Despot's hand in vain may try  
To move it from its olden place,—  
'Twill, calm, withstand his evil eye,  
Or, sweetly laugh into his face!  
And all good spirits, though unseen,  
Will nurture it with blessed dew.  
Oh, quickly help, who're ye be,  
To plant such Trees of Liberty!

#### INTELLIGENCE OF ANIMALS.

The Intelligence of animals is the most remarkable where experience seems to lead to the formation of a future plan, and to suit itself to circumstances, as in the case of the cow, which having strayed into a careless, open granary, continued its visits by contriving to draw the bolt with its horn, till it was found necessary to change the fastening. Such newly excited actions of the mind amount to invention. The arctic foxes undermine and throw down the poles on which flesh is hung to keep it out of their reach. Gleditsch saw a burying sylph (*necrophagus lumator*) engaged in burying the body of a frog through which a stick had been thrust, and finding the stick to interfere with the process, set to work and buried the stick also. A large garden spider which was constructing its web between two fruit trees, having failed in repeated efforts to attach one of the main threads as it wished, made it at last fast to a small stone, which it raised so high from the ground, that ordinary sized people could pass under it without touching. Halliday mentions a mason bee, which had built its nest on a wall close to a window generally closed with a shutter, but which, when thrown back, lay so close to the wall that the nest was completely shut in; to prevent this occurrence, it formed a little lump of clay, which hindered the shutter from fitting tight to the wall, and which it renewed as often as it was removed. Jesse recounts the circumstance of some rats destroying the bladder fastened over the nose of an oil bottle, and making free with the oil by dipping their tails in it and licking it off. Dr. Pelican saw some rats engaged in the same manner round the bong hole of a cask of wine. The same principle of adapting a means to arrive at an end was carried a degree further, because of a foreign agency being employed, by the dog which threw stones into a well, and the fox which dropped them into the neck of a pitcher, in order to get at the water. Thus, also, with the monkey which Degrandpe put to

the proof, by leaving on the table an open bottle of aniseed brandy, from which the monkey extracted with its fingers and tongue as much as it could manage to reach, and then poured sand into the bottle till the liquor ran over. Cuvier relates the anecdote of an orang-outang in the menagerie at Paris, which was in the habit of opening the door leading to a dining room, the lock of which was out of its reach, by lowering itself from a rope fastened to the ceiling; to stop which the cord was shortened by means of several knots, but the animal seeing the reason, and at the same time perceiving that by hanging beneath them, he drew them tighter by his weight, he climbed above them and loosened them with ease. It also unlocked a door by trying every key in the bunch till it found the right one, and if the lock was too high, it fetched a stool, and mounted on it. Lueret saw a monkey escape from its cage, run through a gallery and bolt the door after it, and then conceal itself in a closet from which it first took the key. Cuvier, again, describes a monkey that drew out the claws of a cat which had scratched it. Burdach had a cat which, when it wished to leave his room, sprang on a table standing near the door, and, pressing on the handle, managed to open it. Animals often shape their conduct according to the experience they have learned from the acts of other animals. Le Vaillant's monkey, when tired, used to jump on the backs of the dogs for a ride; but one of them objecting to this mode of horsemanship, stood still as soon as the monkey had taken his seat, knowing that from the fear of being left behind and of losing the caravan, it would immediately run off to overtake it, when the dog itself followed behind to prevent any fresh attempt.

From the London Working Man's Friend.

#### EXERCISES FOR INGENUITY.

How many separate words can be derived from the words *Demonstration* and *Grandfather*?

The mean diameter of the earth is 7,900 miles, and the circumference 31,714 the diameter. If a man were to travel completely round the earth, how many yards would his head go farther than his feet?

I'm neither man, fish, beast or bird,  
Insect or reptile none;  
Yet live and breathe—though, on my word  
My origin was bone.

As soon as you have found my name  
All doubts will disappear;  
Then fail not to reveal the same  
Unto us without fear.

Required a poetical solution.

Curtail and behead a town in France, comprised of letters five;  
And your mother you will then disclose as sure as you're alive.

There is a certain number which is divided into four parts. To the first part you add 2, from the second part you subtract 2, the third part you multiply by 2, and the fourth part you divide by 2, and the sum of the addition, the remainder of the subtraction, the product of the multiplication, and the quotient of the division are all equal and precisely the same. How is this?

What is the first money purchase recorded and what was the object purchased?

Why does the sun extinguish a kitchen fire, and yet not put out the flame of a farthing candle?

On being asked how old he was, a gentleman replied—'The square of my age 60 years ago is double my present age.' How old was he?

**KNOWLEDGE.**—Acquirements and knowledge are not alone of value because they give us the means of gaining esteem; nor merely on account of their actual use; they make his narrow chamber a rich world to him, and beside his single lamp he can bring before his admiring eyes the wealth of God's creation which rules the life of the spirit and of nature. And the which he understands wherein his thoughts live, will become dear to him; and even if poor in gold and in the love of men, yet he will have enough and more than enough. The world is full of examples which testify that life is to none so rich and valuable as to the thinker.

**THE WORLD.**—The world is a great deceiver. We read within an enchanted circle, where nothing appears as it really is. We live in delusions and form plans of imaginary bliss. We wander for ever in the paradise of fools, and meditate in secret on the means of attaining worldly success, which, when acquired, has seldom in one instance fulfilled our expectation.

**CONSCIENCE.**—An eminent and witty prelate was once asked if he did not think that such a one followed his conscience. 'Yes,' said his grace, 'I think he follows it as a man does a horse in a gig; he drives it first.'

You may gleam knowledge by reading, but you must separate the wheat from the chaff by thinking.

**A NEW MORAL TO AN OLD FABLE.**—Don't live in hope, with your arms folded; fortune smiles on those who role up their sleeves, and put their shoulders to the wheel.

**PETULANCE.**—Persons of a captious and quarrelsome disposition are dangerous associates, the pests of private company, and notorious trouble-makers of the public peace. They snarl at every sentiment that does not coincide with their preceived opinions, are extremely apt to enter into legal litigation, and,