

room furniture which would be sold, into that room, you are very welcome to use it, and I shall not charge you anything for it."

The plan was certainly a feasible one, for the room was boarded and had a fire place in it, and really appeared to have been intended for something of the kind. Therefore without any other hesitation than the obtaining of her mother's consent, Isabella at once declared her intention of becoming the proprietress of the *ci-devant* Miss Johnson's day school, Mrs Green undertaking to arrange the terms of purchase.

It was not without a bitter pang that Mrs Manvers could endure the thought of her beautiful high minded Isabella becoming the mistress of a day school, of which the pupils paid the liberal sum of fifteen shillings sterling, quarterly. But difficulties if not actual want stared them in the face, if some means of support were not obtained; and slowly and reluctantly she yielded to her daughter's arguments, and was forced to admit that no other resource seemed at present open to them.

Mrs Green redeemed her promise, and the sum named for the good will the school and all its necessary belongings, was a very trifling one; yet, small as it was, it swept away nearly all that remained of the money received from Mr Carter. In another fortnight the furniture was arranged in the garden room, and Isabella fairly installed as the instructress of some five and twenty pupils, from five to ten years old.

We pass over the first weary month of our heroine's new employment, during which she became inured to the harassing routine of a school like hers. After a long morning spent in hearing lessons, correcting sums, superintending writing copies, and fixing work, the arrival of the hour of three released her from her toils to find new duties awaiting her. Her mother's health and spirits had never rallied since their arrival in London; and instead of seeking the repose which her exhausted frame and worn spirits required, the remainder of her day was divided between alternately nursing and diverting the invalid, and the studies to which she now determinedly devoted a portion of each evening. Yes, studies; for Isabella was vigorously endeavoring to repair the early deficiencies of her education; and some hours were daily given to reading and acquiring a thorough mastery of those branches of English study in which she felt herself but imperfectly grounded; while she only waited till her funds would permit the attempt to obtain instruction in the theory of music, and French and Italian conversation. And though her cheek grew paler and her steps less bounding under this incessant exertion, yet her countenance gained much in intellectual expression, and her large black eyes were now so full of thought and feeling, that Miss Hinton herself could hardly have stigmatised them as 'languishing.' And more than that, the native dignity of her character sustained even the depressing trial of such an employment as hers, where temper and spirits are alike tried both by parents and children; and in truth between the misrepresentations of the one and the soliloquy of the other, Isabella was in no small danger of losing her pupils; while her want of connexion made it very uncertain whether she would be able to procure fresh additions to her number. But still she labored on and strove to forget her anxieties and discouragements, while endeavoring to supply as far as possible to her mother the comforts and attendance to which she had been accustomed.

She was turning over the pages of the Times one evening, hoping to find something to amuse Mrs Manvers, who was reclining in her chair by the fire, when her eye fell on an advertisement by a foreign lady, who wished to place her little girl at an English school, in return for which she would give instruction in French and Italian. Isabella eagerly caught at this long wished for opportunity of improving her acquaintance with those languages; and without delay sat down to answer the advertisement, though without much hope of success, as a day had elapsed since its insertion.

On leaving her school-room about a week after the letter had been despatched, she was told that a lady had been waiting for her half an hour, but would not allow her to be disturbed before. Isabella concluded that it was one of the troublesome parents, from whom she often received visits, though somewhat wondering at such unwonted consideration. On entering the room, however, she saw a lady whose olive skin and jet black hair bespoke her to be of a southern clime, even before her accent confirmed the conjecture. Her appearance was extremely prepossessing; and ere Isabella had been many minutes in the room, and listened to the tones of her sweet voice, she felt delighted with her new acquaintance. She apologized for the delay in noticing Miss Manvers' letter, which had been occasioned by a negotiation previously commenced, but which she now rejoiced had been broken off, as she felt sure, from what she had already seen of Mrs Manvers, and the appearance of her daughter, that it would be a privilege to place her little Adela under such care.

This was said with a most engaging frankness and simplicity; and in the course of half an hour it was arranged that Madame de Haro should come each evening to converse with Isabella in French and Italian, and gave her any assistance which might be necessary in the study of these languages; the little Adela remaining with her till her mother came, and returning home each evening.

[To be continued.]

From Hogg's Instructor.

THE DYING MAIDEN TO HER SISTER.

O! COME, my sister, to my side,
And lay thy hand in mine;
This earth with all its brightest hopes
My heart must soon resign.

I feel a languor o'er my soul,
A chillness and a pain;
And, as I felt in former years,
Can never feel again.

Together we no more shall joy
To hail the coming spring,
Nor stand beneath the morning sky,
To hear the first lark sing.

Nor shall I kiss the lovely flowers
Around our cottage door;
And woodland heights, and pleasant haunts
Shall bloom for me no more.

Yet weep not so, my sister dear,
Nor vex thy kindly heart—
There is a happy, happy home,
Where souls shall never part.

I change this fitful, fleeting scene
For one that changeth not;
Nor shall the weaknesses of earth
Invade that blessed spot.

What though the lovely little flowers
Are fading from my sight—
What though to me yon beautiful sun
Shall soon be quenched in night:

Earth's brightest sun, its sweetest bud,
Must fleet beyond recall,
But the everlasting smile of Heaven
Doth far surpass them all.

My sister! if, in future years,
Thy cup be full of bliss,
Forget not, 'mid thy brightest hours,
That thou must come to this!

If anxious care thy portion be,
While lasts life's varied day,
Forget not God! He will not let
Thee faint upon the way.

Her voice hath ceased—Death's chilly hand
Is laid upon that tongue,
That pour'd the sweetest melodies
That e'er on earth have rung.

Now all her sorrows on this scene
In time's last change are o'er;
Her happy soul to brighter climes
Hath fled for evermore!

From Hogg's Instructor.

CAOUTCHOUC.

It has often been said that people are slow to avail themselves of new discoveries or inventions. The history of caoutchouc affords one of the most striking illustrations of the remark. In the year 1851, when we consider the vast variety of uses to which caoutchouc, in its simple state, or vulcanised, is applied, we can hardly believe the substance was made known in Europe 100 years ago, and that it was very little employed in arts or manufactures till within the last 30 years.—In 'the Bee, or Literary Weekly Intelligence,' conducted by James Anderson, LL.D., and published at Edinburgh by Mundell & Son, we find in the second volume, a paper for Wednesday, March 23, 1791. 'On the uses that may be made of caoutchouc, elastic gum, or Indian rubber, in arts and manufactures, with an account of the obtaining and manufacturing it.' In that paper, many of the purposes to which caoutchouc has been applied only recently are indicated and anticipated. At that time, however, a cheap solvent for Indian rubber was wanting; sulphuric ether being by far too costly for ordinary purposes. The discovery of naphtha from coal-tar, and its power as a solvent of Indian rubber, soon extended the uses of the latter substance.—Then came recently the discovery of the extraordinarily increased elasticity of Indian rubber when combined with sulphur; and thence the vulcanised Indian rubber now so extensively employed. The later discovery of that singular substance gutta percha, a sort of congener or caoutchouc, has furnished a material of great importance in arts and manufactures, and which possesses some of the qualities in which caoutchouc is deficient.—Possibly a mixture of the two different 'saps' when fresh drawn from the trees, of which there seems to be a variety, might form a compound available for purposes to which neither caoutchouc nor gutta percha alone would answer. The wholesale destruction of the old and magnificent gutta percha trees is too much to be regretted, as threatening an extinction of the substance at no distant period. The trees which reach a height of from forty to sixty feet, and a diameter of three to six feet, are cut down close to the root, the bark peeled off, and the milky juice collected in pieces of bamboo cane, cocoa-nut shells, &c. The milky juice is then inspissated by boiling, or, according to other reports dried by exposure to the air. It is calculated that each tree, on an average, produces little more than 13 lbs.; and, according to this computation, 69,000 trees were required to collect the gutta percha, which during the three years from 1845-47, was exported from Singapore alone.

The woman who marries for money is not overstocked with delicacy.

The mind that is truly noble descends not to mean resentment.

The soul is man's higher nature.

New Works.

From Bentley's Miscellany.
LEOPARDS.

ANIMALS in menageries are sometimes great enemies to the milliner's art; giraffes have been known to filch the flowers adorning a bonnet, and we once saw a lady miserably oppressed by monkeys. She was very decidedly "of a certain age," but dressed in the extreme of juvenility, with flowers and ribbons of all the colors of the rainbow.—Her complexion was delicately heightened with rouge, and the loveliest tresses played about her cheeks. As she languidly sauntered through the former monkey house at the gardens, playfully poking the animals with her parasol, one seized it so vigorously that she was drawn close to the den; in the twinkling of an eye a dozen little paws were protruded, off went bonnet, curls and all, leaving a deplorable gray head, whilst others seized her reticule and her dress, pulling it in a very unpleasant manner. The handiwork of M. Vouillon was of course a wreck, and the contents of the reticule, her purse, gloves, and delicately cented handkerchief, were with difficulty recovered from out of the cheek pouch of a baboon.

On another occasion we saw the elephant, that fine old fellow who died some years ago, administer summary punishment to a weak minded fop, who kept offering him cakes, and on his putting out his trunk, withdrawing them and giving him a rap with his cane instead. One of the keepers warned him, but he laughed, and after he had teased the animal to his heart's content, walked away.—After a time he was strolling by the spot again, intensely satisfied with himself, his glass stuck in his eye, and smiling blandly in the face of a young lady, who was evidently offended at his impudence, when the elephant, who was rocking backwards and forwards, suddenly threw out his trunk and seized our friend by the coat tails; the cloth gave way, and the whole back of the coat was torn out, leaving nothing but the collar, sleeves and front. As may be supposed, this was a damper upon his amatory proceedings; indeed we never saw a man look so small, as he shuffled away amidst the titters of the company, who enjoyed his just reward.

That very agreeable writer, Mrs. Lee, formerly Mrs. Bowdich, has related in the first volume of the "Magazine of Natural History," a most interesting account of a tame panther which was in her possession several months. He and another were found, very young in the forest, apparently deserted by their mother; they were taken to the King of Ashantee, in whose palace they lived several months, when our hero, being much larger than his brother, suffocated him in a fit of romping, and was then sent to Mr. Hutchinson, the resident, left by Mr. Bowdich at Coomassie, by whom he was tamed. When eating was going on he would sit by his master's side and receive his share with gentleness. Once or twice he purloined a fowl, but easily gave it up on being allowed a portion of something else; but one occasion, when a silly servant tried to pull his food from him, he tore a piece of flesh from the offender's leg, but never owed him any ill-will afterwards. One morning he broke the cord by which he was confined, and the castle gates being shut, a chase commenced, but after leading his pursuers several times round the ramparts, and knocking over a few children by bounding against them, he suffered himself to be caught and led quietly back to his quarters, under one of the guns of the fortress. By degrees all fear of him subsided, and he was set at liberty, a boy being appointed to prevent his intruding into the apartments of the officers. His keeper however, like a true Negro, generally passed his watch in sleeping, and Sai, as the panther was called, roamed at large. On one occasion he found his servant sitting on the step of the door, upright, but fast asleep, when he lifted his paw, gave him a pat on the side of the head which laid him flat, and then stood wagging his tail as if enjoying the joke. He became extremely attached to the governor, and followed him every where like a dog. His favorite station was at a window in the sitting-room, which overlooked the whole town; there, standing on his hind legs, his fore paws resting on the ledge of the window, and his chin laid between them, he amused himself with watching all that was going on. The children also were fond of this scene; and one day, finding Sai's presence an incumbrance, they united their efforts and pulled him down by the tail. He one day missed the governor, and wandered with a dejected look to various parts of the fortress in search of him; while absent on this errand the governor returned to his private rooms, and seated himself at a table to write; presently he heard a heavy step coming up the stairs, and raising his eyes to the open door beheld Sai. At that moment he gave himself up for lost, for Sai immediately sprang from the door on to his neck; instead, however, of devouring him, he laid his head close to the governor's, rubbed his cheek upon his shoulder, wagged his tail, and tried to evince his happiness. Occasionally, however, the panther caused a little alarm to the other inmates of the castle, and on one occasion the woman, whose duty it was to sweep the floor, was made ill by her fright; she was sweeping the boards of the great hall with a short broom, in an attitude approaching all fairs, when Sai, who was hidden under one of the sofas, suddenly leaped upon her back, where he stood waving his tail in triumph. She screamed so violently as to

summon the other servants, but they, seeing the panther in the act of devouring her, as they thought, gallantly scampered off as fast as their heels could carry them; nor was the woman released from her load till the governor, hearing the noise, came to her assistance.

Mrs. Bowdich determined to take this interesting animal to England, and he was conveyed on board ship, in a large wooden cage, thickly barred with iron. Even this confinement was not deemed a sufficient protection by the canoe men, who were so alarmed that in their confusion they managed to drop cage and all into the sea. For a few minutes the poor fellow, was given up for lost, but some sailors jumped into a boat belonging to the vessel, and dragged him out in safety. He seemed completely subdued by his ducking; and as no one dared to open the cage to dry it, he rolled himself up in one corner, where he remained for some days till roused by the voice of his mistress. When she first spoke he raised his head, listened attentively, and when she came fully into his view, he jumped on his legs and appeared frantic, rolling over and over, howling and seeming as if he would have torn his cage to pieces; however his violence gradually subsided, and he contented himself with thrusting his nose and paws through the bars to receive her caresses. The greatest treat that could be bestowed upon Sai was lavender water. Mr Hutchinson had told Mrs Bowdich, that on the way from Ashantee, happening to draw out a scented pocket handkerchief, it was immediately seized by the panther, who reduced it to atoms; nor could he venture to open a bottle of perfume when the animal was near, he was so eager to enjoy it. Twice a week his mistress indulged him by making a cup of stiff paper, pouring a little lavender water into it, and giving it to him through the bars of the cage; he would drag it to him with great eagerness, roll himself over it, nor rest till the smell had evaporated.

Quite and gentle as Sai was, pigs never failed to excite indignation when they hovered round his cage, and the sight of a monkey put him in a complete fury. While at anchor in the Gaboon, an orang-outang was brought on board and remained three days. When the two animals met, the uncontrollable rage of the one and the agony of the other was very remarkable. The orang was about three feet high, and very powerful; so that when he fled, with extraordinary rapidity, from the panther to the other side of the deck, neither men nor things remained upright if they opposed his progress. As for the panther, his back rose in an arch, his tail was elevated and perfectly stiff, his eyes flashed, and as he howled he showed his huge teeth; then, as if forgetting the bars before him, he made a spring at the orang to tear him to atoms.—It was long before he recovered his tranquillity; day and night he was on the listen, and the approach of a monkey or a Negro brought back his agitation. During the voyage England the vessel was boarded by pirates, and the crew and passengers nearly reduced to starvation in consequence Sai must have died had it not been for a collection of more than three hundred parrots; of these his allowance was one per diem, but he became so ravenous that he had not patience to pick off the feathers, but bolted the birds whole; this made him very ill, but Mrs Bowdich administered some pills and he recovered.

On the arrival of the vessel in the London Docks, Sai was presented to the Duchess of York, who placed him in the Exeter Change temporarily. On the morning of the Duchess's departure for Oatlands, she went to visit her new pet, played with him, and admired his gentleness and great beauty. In the evening, when her royal highness's coachman went to take him away to his new quarters at Oatlands, Sai was dead from inflammation on the lungs.

To this interesting animal these lines by Dryden might with propriety have been applied:

'The Panther, sure the noblest next the Hind
And fairest creature of the spotted kind;
Oh could her inborn stains be washed away,
She were too good to be a beast of prey!
How can I praise or blame, and not offend,
Or how divide the frailty from the friend?
Her faults and virtues lie so mixed that she
Nor wholly stands condemned, nor wholly free.'

Mr Gordon Cumming describes two encounters with leopards, one of which was nearly attended with fatal consequences.—

On the 17th, says he, I was attacked with acute rheumatic fever, which kept me to my bed, and gave me excruciating pain. Whilst I lay in this helpless state, Mr Orpen and Present, who had gone up the river to shoot sea cows, fell in with an immense male leopard, which the latter wounded very badly. They then sent natives to the camp to ask me for dogs, of which I lent them a pair. In about an hour the natives came running to the camp, and said that Orpen was killed by the leopard. On further inquiry, however, I found that he was not really killed, but frightfully torn and bitten about the arms and head. They had rashly taken up the spoor on foot, the dogs following behind them instead of going in advance. The consequence of this was that they came right upon the leopard before they were aware of him, when Orpen fired and missed him. The leopard then sprang on his shoulders, and dashing him to the ground lay upon him, howling and lacerating his hands, arms, and head most fearfully. Presently the leopard permitted Orpen to rise and come away.—Where were the gallant Present and all the