The Polynesian.

Vol. 5. HONOLULU, SATURDAY, AUGUST 26, 1848. No. 15.

THE POLYNESIAN,

The Official Journal of the Hawaiian Government, is published weekly at Honolulu, Oahu, H. I.

CHARLES E. HITCHCOCK, EDITOR.

TERMS.

One copy per annum, in advance, - - - - - - $6 00
One copy six months, in advance, - - - - - - - 3 50
Single copies, - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - 12½

Rates of Advertising.

One square, (16 lines), first insertion, $1,00, each continuance 25 cts.; one half square (8 lines or less), first insertion, 50 cts., each continuance 12½ cts.; Cards, notices, &c. not exceeding one half square, by the year, $6,00; not exceeding one square, $10,00. Yearly advertising not exceeding one half column, $50,00; not exceeding one column, $100,00. Yearly advertising limited to the advertiser's own business.

Legal Advertisements.—Twenty-five cents per line, for the first insertion, and six and one-fourth cents for each subsequent insertion.

Transient advertisers are required to pay in advance.

List of Agents for the Polynesian.

LAHAINA, H. S. Swinton. BOSTON, - - G. D. Jarves & Co.
HILO, - E. Putman. S. FRANCISCO, Ward & Smith.
TAHITI, Locett & Coll.e. MONTEREY, J. H. Gleason.

C. W. VINCENT,

BUILDER, CARPENTER AND JOINER, is prepared to receive proposals for executing orders in either or all of the above branches of business, at his old stand, in Honolulu. Contractors who favor him with proposals may be assured of his immediate attention to the same, and that his estimates will always be upon terms as reasonable as can be obtained at any other establishment. His facilities for building are unsurpassed, and his workmen all of the first order. Any work entrusted to his care, will be warranted to fully meet his obligations.

C. W. V. has in connection with with his other business a large supply of very superior California, Columbia River and American Lumber, suitable for all branches of building, which will be disposed of on reasonable terms.

Also, a large lot of ready made doors, door frames, window frames, sash, blinds, &c., &c., to which he would call the attention of the public.

N. B.—Coral Stone will be furnished, if required, at rates sufficiently low to ensure satisfaction.
my20 1y.

ISAAC MONTGOMERY,

DEALER IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE, will keep on hand and for sale, a general assortment of English, French and American Dry Goods, adapted to this market, which he will sell at the lowest cash prices.

He has on hand and is constantly receiving a large supply of very superior Salt, which he will sell for cash or barter, on reasonable terms.

Mat Bags, capable of holding half a bushel each, manufactured to order, on hand and for sale.

Shipping supplied with Stock and Hawaiian Produce, at short notice, at the lowest market price.
my20 1y.

ISRAEL H. WRIGHT,

PAINTER AND GLAZIER, offers for sale on reasonable terms a general assortment of Paints and Oils, consisting of

White Lead, Venetian Red, Prussian Blue, Terra de Sienne, assorted Green Paints, Chrome Yellow, Whiting, Yellow Ochre, Spanish Brown, Lamp Black, in kegs and papers, Spirits Turpentine, Linseed Oil, Copal Varnish, Gum Copal, Gold and Silver Leaf, Bronze, Paint, Sash and Tar Brushes, Pumice Stone, Sand Paper, Window Glass, Putty, &c., &c.

☞ House, Sign, Coach, Ship and Ornamental Painting executed with neatness and despatch.
my20 1y

COOPERAGE.

THE subscriber would inform his former patrons and the public, that he still continues business at the old stand, next door to Williams & Co.'s, where he will be happy to receive orders in his line of business, which will be executed promptly on the most reasonable terms.

For sale, about 2,200 bbls. superior Casks, and 10,000 lbs. superior American Hoop Iron, Rivets, Bathing Tubs and Shower Baths, Buckets Tubs, &c.
my20 1y. C. H. MARSHALL.

HENRY S. SWINTON,

AUCTIONEER and General Commission Merchant, Lahaina, Maui, Hawaiian Islands, has constantly on hand and for sale, a general assortment of Hawaiian Produce, adapted to the wants of whalers visiting these islands for recruits; which will be supplied on reasonable terms for Cash or Bills of Exchange on England, France or the United States.

Any business entrusted to his care will be promptly attended to. my 20 1y

BENJAMIN PITMAN,

DEALER IN SHIP CHANDLERY, General Merchandise and Hawaiian Produce, Byron's Bay, Hilo, Hawaii, has constantly on hand and for sale, a general assortment of Merchandise usually required by whaleships touching at these islands for recruits.

☞ Money advanced on liberal terms for Bills of Exchange on the United States, England and France. my 20 1y

HAWAIIAN PRODUCE.

CONSTANTLY on hand and for sale by the subscriber, a general assortment of Hawaiian Produce, consisting of Coffee, Sugar, Molasses, Salt, Mamaki Kapa, Pulu or Moss, Goat Skins, Lime, Limestone, Coral Building Stone, Stone Ballast &c.

Inquire at the Government Store House, or of
my 20—1 y J. PIIKOI.

S. H. WILLIAMS & CO.,

IMPORTERS of American and European Goods, will keep constantly on hand a general assortment of Merchandise adapted to the markets of Oregon, California and the Hawaiian Islands. A general assortment of Ship Chandlery and Provisions required by whalers touching at this port for recruits, on hand, which will be supplied on liberal terms for cash, or Bills of Exchange. my20 1y

SHIP CARPENTERING.

THE undersigned informs the people of Honolulu, and masters of vessels visiting this port, that he shall continue to carry on the SHIP CARPENTERING business in all its branches at the old stand of Drew & Co., where he is fully prepared to execute all kinds of work in his line, such as caulking, coppering and repairing vessels.

Spars, &c., made to order at the shortest notice.
my 8 tf. GAMALIEL DREW.

JUST PUBLISHED!

HISTORY OF THE HAWAIIAN ISLANDS, embracing their Antiquities, Mythology, Legends, Discovery by Europeans in the sixteenth century, re-discovery by Cook, with their Civil, Religious and Political History from the earliest traditionary period to the present time. By JAMES JACKSON JARVES. *Third Edition.*—For sale at this Office. Price, $1,00 in paper, $1,25 in sheep.

F. RODRIGUEZ VIDA

WILL keep constantly on hand a general assortment of Ship Chandlery, Provisions, &c. usually required for whale ships touching at this port for recruits; and will supply them at the lowest market prices for cash or Bills of Exchange on the United States, England and France. my20 1y

EVERETT & CO.,

IMPORTERS, will keep constantly on hand an assortment of English, French and American GOODS, suitable for Oregon, California and these Islands, which will be sold at low prices. my20 1y

J. J. CARANAVE

OFFERS for sale on liberal terms, Biscuit, Beef, Pork, Sheet Copper, Copper Nails, Cut and Wrought Nails, and a general assortment of Ship Chandlery. my20 1y

BUSINESS CARDS.

POLYNESIAN PRINTING OFFICE.

Plain and Fancy Book and Job Printing

—SUCH AS—

Pamphlets,	Shop Bills,
Catalogues,	Bills of Exchange,
Circulars,	Bills of Lading,
Handbills,	Consular Blanks,
Bill Heads,	Blank Deeds,

VISITING, BUSINESS AND ADDRESS CARDS
Executed with neatness and despatch, on liberal terms.

S. H. WILLIAMS & CO,
Importers & Commission Merchants,
HONOLULU, OAHU,

S. H. WILLIAMS, J. F. B. MARSHALL, WM. BAKER, JR., B. F. SNOW. } SANDWICH ISLANDS.

S. H. W. & Co. import Sheathing Copper, Cordage, Canvas, Provisions, Bread, Naval Stores, &c., and deal in every variety of Ship Chandlery and Recruits for whaleships.

*** Bills of Exchange on the United States and Europe wanted.

EVERETT & CO,
General Commission Merchants,

A. P. EVERETT, JAS. J. JARVES. } HONOLULU, OAHU, H. I.

☞ Money advanced on favorable terms for Bills of Exchange on the United States, England and France.

MAKEE, ANTHON & CO.,
Commission Merchants & Ship Chandlers,
HONOLULU, OAHU, H. I.

JAMES MAKEE, J. A. ANTHON, CHAS. BREWER 2D. } HAWAIIAN ISLANDS.

☞ Ships supplied with Refreshments, Provisions, &c., at the shortest notice, on reasonable terms.

N. B.—Wanted goverament or whalers bills on the U. S. or Europe, for which money will be advanced on favorable terms.

SAMSING & CO,
Bakers and Dealers in China Goods,
HONOLULU, OAHU, H. I.

On hand and for sale, Sugar, Molasses, Tea and Coffee. Families and Ships supplied with Bread, &c.

J. WYDLER,
SIGN AND ORNAMENTAL PAINTER,
HONOLULU, OAHU.

Transparent Window Shades and Ornamental Painting Executed with neatness and despatch.
(Orders to be left at the Store of Mr. C. S. Bartow.)

C. W. VINCENT,
HOUSE CARPENTER AND JOINER,
HONOLULU, OAHU, H. I.

Building and Jobing executed at short notice on the most reasonable terms.

ISRAEL H. WRIGHT,
PAINTER, GILDER AND GLAZIER,
HONOLULU, OAHU, H. I.,

Will execute with neatness and despatch, House, Sign, Coach, Ship and Ornamental Painting.

NICHOLSON & HENDERSON,
Merchant Tailors.
(*Establishment opposite the Seamen's Chapel,*)
HONOLULU, OAHU, H. I.

A large assortment of Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Cashmeres and Linen Drillings, constantly for sale. Garments made at short notice, in latest fashion.

JOHN J. CARANAVE,
IMPORTER OF EUROPEAN GOODS,
AND DEALER IN
Ship Chandlery and General Merchandise,
HONOLULU, OAHU, H. I.
[At the store formerly occupied by E. & H. Grimes.]

BUSH, MAKEE & CO,
DEALERS IN
Ship Chandlery and General Merchandise,
LAHAINA, MAUI.

Ships supplied with recruits at the lowest market prices. Money advanced on reasonable terms for Bills of Exchange on the United States and Europe.

F. RODRIGUEZ VIDA
DEALER IN
SHIP CHANDLERY AND PROVISIONS,
HONOLULU, OAHU, H. I.

Ships supplied with recruits at the lowest market price for Cash or Bills on the United States or Europe.

ISAAC MONTGOMERY,
DEALER IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
HONOLULU, OAHU, H. I.
Ships supplied with Stock at the shortest notice.

C. F. LAFRENZ & CO.,
CABINET MAKERS,

C. F. LAFRENZ, I. H. LAFRENZ. } *HONOLULU, OAHU, H. I.*
☞ French Polishing executed in the best manner. ☜

A. BATES,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.
Office in the Honolulu House, opposite John R. Jasper, Esq.
HONOLULU, OAHU, H. I.

C. S. BARTOW,
DEALER IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
HONOLULU, OAHU, H. I.

AUSTIN & BAGLE,
DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE.
HONOLULU, OAHU, H. I.

WOOD & PARKE,
CABINET MAKERS AND UPHOLSTERERS,
HONOLULU, OAHU, H. I.

F. W. THOMPSON,
AUCTIONEER.
HONOLULU, OAHU, H. I.

ZENAS BENT & CO.,
HOUSE CARPENTERS AND JOINER.

ZENAS BENT, JAMES MACKEAN, GEO. PATTERSON. } HONOLULU, OAHU, H. I.

KELLY & GOULD,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

WM. H. KELLY, GEO. H. GOULD, } TAHITI, Soc. Is.

WARD & SMITH,
General Commission Merchants for the Coast of California,

FRANK WARD, W. M. SMITH. } SAN FRANCISCO.

D. P. PENHALLOW,
Exchange Broker,
HONOLULU, OAHU, H. I.
(On the Quay, next to Market Wharf.)

J. MADISON STEELE,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
LAHAINA, MAUI, H. I.
(Office in the Police Court, Hale Piula.)

J. W. H. KAUWAHI,
Attorney at Law and Solicitor,
HONOLULU, OAHU, H. I.
(Office in the Honolulu House.)

MALAHINI,
BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER,
HONOLULU, OAHU, H. I.
(Shop next door to the Canton Hotel.)

THE BASTILLE.

BY JOHN INMAN.

The history of man affords probably no more terrible and hideous exemplification of wanton cruelty—of the savage ferocity of unchecked power—and of human insensibility to the rights and sufferings of humanity, than is presented even in the imperfect records of the Bastille. The oppession of which it was at once the instrument and the scene, has never qeen told in all its horrors; and probably never will be; for, in the destruction of the edifice, there is no doubt that many writings perished, in which were preserved the names and partial histories of hundreds who, in the course of four centuries, were immured within its gloomy cells; and of those hundreds, but three or four have given to the world a narrative of what they suffered in their confinement. In some instances, a mystery as impenetrable as that of the grave, has continued even to this day to envelope the history of the Bastille prisoners, as for instance, in the case of the celebrated 'Man in the Iron Mask,' whose very name is still undiscovered, although many very able writers have employed years in speculations and inquiries on the subject; in others, prisoners are known to have died in the Bastille, whose existence had been forgotten by the men who placed them there, and of the cause of whose imprisonment, resting, perhaps, in the mere caprice of some court favorite, no hint has ever been discovered. Such was the case of Dussault, who was incarcerated by an order from the ambitious and sanguinary Richelieu, and who remained in the Bastille fifty years after that minister had gone to his account. Richelieu died in 1642, at which time Dussault had been eleven years a prisoner. The only knowledge of his offence that has come down to modern times, is in a letter that was found among the papers of the cardinal after his death. It was written by Dussault, and is a moving appeal for mercy, made in vain. In this letter he says, 'You are aware, my lord, that for eleven years you have subjected me to sufferings and to enduring a thousand deaths in the Bastille, where the most disloyal subject of the king would still be worthy of compassion. How much more then, ought it to be shown to me, whom you have doomed to rot there for having disobeyed your order, which, had I performed it, would have condemned my soul to eternal torment, and made me pass into eternity with blood-stained hands.' For this unknown act of disobedience to an injunction with which compliance would have been a crime, Dussault languished in the Bastille sixty-one yeas; and, for the last fifty years of his incarceration, it is probable that no better reason was known to his oppressors, than the simple fact that he had been there eleven years already. The cause of his punishment had gone to the grave with Richelieu, and the successors of that minister appear to have thought that, as they did not know why he was imprisoned, so they did not know why he should be set at liberty.

But the story of Latude Masers exhibits in its broadest and most revolting light, the atrocity of the political system under which the Bastille flourished. He is one of the few who have revealed the secrets of that prison-house; and his narrative, although long since out of print, and forgotten in the multitude of more recent wonders, is one of the most painfully interesting that were ever put on record.

Latude Masers was the son of a nobleman, and was educated for the army; but the peace of Aix-la-Chapelle defeated his expectations of employment, and being in somewhat straitened circumstances, he went to Paris, at the age of twenty-five, in hope of obtaining some place at court. By a silly device, the object of which was merely to gain the favor of the notorious Marchioness de Pompadour, he unfortunately gave offence to that royal harlot, and by a *lettre de cachet*, which she obtained from Louis the fifteenth, he was thrown into the Bastille, and afterwards into other prisons, whence he was not released until he was sixty years of age.

It was on the first of May, 1749, that he was conveyed to the Bastille, confounded, indeed, at his arrest, but entertaining strong hopes that his confinement would be brief, as his offence was venial—hopes in which he was confirmed by the degree of attention paid to his comfort, and by the assurances of M. Berryer, the lieutenant of police, who promised to intercede for him with the Marchioness, and made consoling predictions that her anger would be quickly appeased. He did not know the cruel and revengeful nature of the woman with whom he had to deal.

After four months of confinement in the Bastille, Masers was transferred to the castle of Vincennes, whence, at the end of nine months he contrived to make his escape by a bold and ingenious effort. His first moments of liberty were employed in reflection upon his future course, the result of which was a romantic but most unfortunate decision to throw himself upon the generosity of his persecutrix. He addressed a letter to the king, in which he expressed contrition for his offence, implored the clemency of her to whom it had been given, and concluded by naming the place of his concealment. His answer was an immediate arrest and reconveyance to the Bastille, with orders to cast him into the lowest and most unwholesome dungeon, and subject him to the harshest treatment.

For two years these orders were obeyed to the letter; but at the end of that time, his friend, the lieutenant, came again to his relief, and removed him to a better apartment. He did more; availing himself of his *entree* at the court, he made frequent and earnest appeals to the Marchioness, in behalf of the poor captive, but only with the calamitous effect of irritating her ferocious temper, and causing her to make a vow that her vengeance should be eternal.

From this time Masers again revolved in his mind projects of escape, in which, after nearly three years of patient, ingenious and unremitting labor, and at infinite peril of his life, he again succeeded; having no other implements than two iron hooks which he wrenched from a folding table, a knife made from the steel of a tinder-box, ropes constructed of thread drawn from his linen shirts, of which he had, fortunately, a very large supply, and the small billets of wood with which he was supplied for fuel. With these poor aids he removed the iron gratings of the chimney, although firmly imbedded in the solid wall, constructed rope-ladders, one of which was a hundred and eighty feet long, and which all together required fourteen hundred feet of rope, descended from the top of the chimney to the ground, a hight of more than one hundred and fifty feet, swam the ditch, and finally broke through a wall four feet and a half in thickness—and at last had the felicity of finding himself once more at liberty, and beyond the walls of the hated prison in which he had so long languished.

By the assistance of a friend he succeeded in reaching the Netherlands—but even in that country he was not safe from the vengeance of the cruel woman who wielded the power of France, through the licentious attachment of the king. He was actually seized in Amsterdam, with the consent of the States General, to whom he was represented by the French ambassador as a desperate and atrocious malefactor; and it is pretty well ascertained that bribery on a large scale was employed, in addition to calumny, to secure the victim of the unrelenting Pompadour. The tenacity of purpose with which she pursued the unfortunate Masers, is strikingly exhibited in the fact that no less a sum than one hundred and eighty thousand francs was expended in his recapture.

The return of the prisoner to Paris was signalized by the most ingenious and tormenting ill-usage; and on the 16th of June, 1756, he was again thrown into his old dungeon, where he remained for three years and a half. His bed was straw, and covering it had none. The only light admitted to his cell was through a loop hole five inches in diameter; and he had neither chair nor table. Here he was driven by the horrors of his solitude, to cultivate the friendship of the rats, by which his dungeon was infested, and with which he succeeded in establishing a degree of intimacy, so that they would come at his call, and even learned to recognize the names by which he distinguish them. He contrived also, even with his fettered hands, to make a flageolet of a piece of elder, that he found among his straw—a performance that cost him the labor of many months, his only tool being the buckle of his waistband.

At length a fortunate overflowing of the Seine occasioned his removal to a room in one of the towers—not, however, through any consideration for him, but in consequence of the remonstrances of his jailer, who complained that he was obliged to wade through the water when he conveyed food to his prisoner. Although one of the worst apartments in the Bastille, the new abode of Masers was a palace to the dungeon he had left—yet he could not help regretting his separation from the friendly rats, by which his weary hours had been beguiled. As a substitute he succeeded in catching a pair of pigeons that sometimes perched on his window; but just as he had effected a good understanding between himself and his captives, his brutal turnkey insisted on killing them.

In April, 1764, the Marchioness de Pompadour died, but her death brought no mitigation to the sufferings of the unfortunate Masers. Her heirs had influence enough to continue his imprisonment, instigated by fear that if he should be released, he would bring his action against them and recover damages for his wrongs. They found a willing instrument in M. de Sartine, who was now the lieutenant of police, and the imprisonment of Masers continued as rigorous as ever.

In August, 1764, he was again conveyed to Vincennes; and thence he again contrived to escape fifteen months afterwards.—Within little more than two months he was again arrested, reconveyed to Vincennes, and there placed in a horrible dungeon, only six feet square, into which no ray of light entered, or breath of fresh air, save when the door was opened. We have not room for an account of the cruelties here practised upon him, and of his ingenious devices to mitigate their severity, the detail of which would fill a volume. It was not until after a lapse of eleven years that he was released, and even then he was conveyed to a lunatic asylum, his enemies having imposed on the benevolent Malesherbes, who was now minister, a false tale of his insanity. Here he remained two years, and was then released, on condition that he should leave Paris and take up his abode at Montagnac, his native place. Unfortunately, his compliance with this condition was not so prompt as it should have been. He lingered in Paris to present a memorial to the king, soliciting some compensation for his sufferings, and the consequence was that he was again arrested, and confined in the Bicetre, the vilest of all the criminal prisons of Paris, where he remained nearly four years, suffering dreadfully from disease, vermin and filth, and reduced to such a state that he courted death as a relief from torment.

At length the time of his emancipation arrived—and it was to the generous zeal and perseverance of a noble-hearted woman that he owed it. A memorial which Masers had written, at the suggestion of one of the judges who had become interested in his story, was dropped in the street by a careless messenger to whom it had been entrusted, and was picked up by a young female, Madame Legros, the wife of a teacher, and herself carrying on business in a small way as a mercer. The envelope was torn by lying in the wet, and Madame Legros read the paper, in which the sufferings of Masers were briefly set forth. Her feelings were strongly excited by the narrative, and from that moment she devoted herself, with an enthusiasm of benevolence that wears the character of sublimity, to the task of rescuing the unhappy prisoner from his dungeon. For three years she persisted, in the face of discouragements such as might well have overcome even a resolute spirit. She had to endure privations, losses, and atrocious calumnies—was reduced to sell her ornaments and part of her furniture, and to subsist on hard and scanty fare; yet she never paused for a moment from the pursuit of her object; nor was ever heard to utter a regret that she had engaged in it. Without relations, friends, fortune or assistance, she undertook everything, and shrank from no danger and fatigue. She forced her way to the levees of ministers, who alternately excited and extinguished her hopes—received her kindly and drove her away with rudeness—yet she never faltered, and at each repulse renewed her efforts with additional vigor.—When within two months of her confinement she went from Paris to Versailles on foot, in the depth of winter—returned exhausted with fatigue and worn out with disappointment—worked more than half the night to gain the means of subsistence for the following day, and then repaired again to Versailles, with a fortitude that no toil could weaken and no denial overcome.

At length her noble efforts were rewarded wite success. After thirty-five years of imprisonment, Latude Massers, at the age of sixty, broken in health and spirits, was set at liberty, and *compensated* for his sufferings by a pension of eighty dollars per annum! Nine years afterward, in 1793, he recovered heavy damages from the heirs of Madam de Pompador, and notwithstanding the severe trials his frame had undergone, lived until 1805, attaining the age o eighty years, the best of which were wasted in the Bastile and other prisons, to appease the angry spirit of a profligate and vindictive woman.

In is pleasing to know that the heroism of Madame Legros was not altogether unrewarded. Subscriptions were raised of sufficient amount to purchase annuities for her life, amounting to some fifteen hundred francs per annum, and the Montyon gold medal, annually given as the prize of virtue, was unanimously awarded to her by the French Academy. But her richest reward was in her own bosom, and in the admiration and respect of her contemporaries throughout the civilized world, wherever the story of Masers became known.

THE AUTOCRAT AND THE ACTOR.—There was a company of french actors at St. Petersburgh: Mademoiselles Georges and Bourgoin, and Duport, of the Opera, were among them, and excited great admiration. The comedian, Frogere, a pupil of Dugazon, was a young man of agreeable manners, and possessed considerable talent. He had a good stock of that ready wit which is estimated highly in all countries. Frogere amused the emperor, who treated him with wonderful condescension. This encouraged him to draw largely on his majesty's favor. Frogere was freely admited into the highest society. There was no *fete* at the palace, at the embassy, or at the residence of the nobility, to which Frogere was not invited. In short, he was quite the rage.

One evening, at a party given by the empress, Frogers stepped up to the emperor, and drawing from his pocket an enormous snuff-box filled with ducats, he presented it to his majesty, saying, 'Sire will you take a pinch?'

'What is the meaning of this joke?, inquired Alexander, with a good-humoured smile.

'It means, sir, that if your majesty would take a pinch I shall feel much honoured. M. Demidoff, who sent me this snuff-box today, informs me that if your majesty would be pleased to confer upon him the dignity of Knight commander of Malta, which you promised him, he would often send me a supply of this snuff.'

'Well, well, my dear Frogere, I will take care that you shall often have a pinch of Demidoff's snuff.' Soon after this the wished-for cross was seen on M. Demidoff's breast.

The Emperor Alexander was one day conversing with Frogere on the dramatic art, and the pleasures of a actor's life. In the course of the conversation Frogere observed—'You have no need to envy any one, sir. The truth is, that if I were not the actor Frogere, I should wish to be the emperor of Russia.'

The first presentation of Frogere to the Grand Duke Constantine took place one morning at the hour when the duke received his familiar visiters, while he was at his toilette. His imperial highness drew on a pair of yellow leather pantaloons, such as were worn at that time. Having found some fault with them he drew them off again,, and desired his valet to bring him another pair. Constantine, though his countenance was far from handsome, possessed a very fine figue, and he bestowed great attention on his dress. The grand duke, wholly intent on the business of his toilette, had not addressed a word to Frogere, when the latter said—

'Monseigneur! I am not your dupe!'

The grand duke turned round sharply, and, advancing towards Frogere, with an angry look said—'What do you mean by that?'

'I mean, your highness, that I am not your dupe. You wish to show me that you have a handsome leg, and that you have two pairs of pantaloons at your service.'

Every one present burst into a fit of laughter, and from that time Frogere became a favorite with the grand duke.

A GOLDEN RULE.—Industry will make a man a purse, and frugality will find strings for it. Neither the purse nor the strings will cost anything. He who has it should draw the strings as frugality directs, and he will be sure always to find a useful penny at the bottom of it. The servants of industry are known by their livery; it is always whole und wholesome. Idleness travels very leisurely, and poverty soon overtakes him. Look at the ragged slaves of idleness, and judge which is the best to serve, industry or idleness.

CONVERSATION.—The celebrated Benjamin Franklin laid down a rule for his guidance on this subject, which might generally be observed by every one with great benefit. It was, never to speak unless upon some matters either instructive or entertaining. But the generality of mankind seem to think that in the first place, whenever [they meet their friends or acquaintances, it is absolutely necessary for them to talk, and that, so long as words flow easy on either side, there is no occasion to be particular about the idea.—Thus it is that we can never enter a coffee-house or other place of public resort, but we hear people wasting their breath in idle remarks on the weather, accidents and offences, long stories about matters that possess no sort of interest, and generally amount to mere twaddle. This very common absurdity really takes its origin in a positive want of mind, although the parties themselves are guilty of the weaknsss because they think it would appear foolish to sit still and say nothing. Even the members of a family cannot meet together at meals without talking, though they really have nothing to say which can either amuse or instruct; but surely it would be much more rational, and a great deal less irksome, to amuse themselves with their own thoughts. Are they so empty-headed, and so utterly destitute of mental resources as to render this impossible? If not, we beg leave to suggest that that they are inflicting a great injury upon themselves by such a foolish habit of chattering. Their mental powers become weakened, their attention is always occupied with subjects of the most frivolous nature, and, when circumstances require them to think upon any intricate point of interest to their own immediate welfare, they are utterly incompetent to form a correct judgment. Thus it is that so many ideas and opinions pass current for a time as undeniable and orthodox truths, which afterwards turn out to be the most egregious fallacies. Thus some people are always unfortunate in everything they undertake, and thus arises a very considerable portion of that misery which ought not to exist in civilized societies. It has been said that 'conduct is fate,' and if, as we believe, the assertion be a correct one, it requires no superhuman aid to tell the probable fate of those who either act without thought or are incapable of thinking deeply. There is too much idle talk—falsely called conversation—about everything. What instruction or amusement can people find in a mere statement of the fact that it is a fine or wet day? and yet this is almost the first thing they feel bound to tell one another. Surely it would be just as reasonable to state the day of the month, or week, or any other palpable fact equally undeniable. This, however might be excused, if it lead to anything better; but the conversation still goes on in the same strain, and two people who have been conversing together for hours seldom find themselves any wiser or better when they part than they were on first meeting. It seems to us that this arises from a paucity of ideas, resulting from a total neglect of the faculty of thinking, and yet there is surely no want of subjects on which the mind might be beneficially and pleasantly occupied. Very ignorant people can, of course, have nothing to converse upon except their own affairs, and common-place, every-day occurrences; but the middling class of society can have no excuse for such idle gossip; and at a time when education is so much in fashion, and literary institutions abound in almost every street, it may be reasonably expected that people should exhibit something like mind in their daily intercourse. Rather let their conversation be 'yea and nay,' than waste their time and weaken their minds by paying their attention to vulgar subjects. Let them follow Franklin's advice, if only for a few weeks, and they will be astonished at the improvement they have effected in their mental powers, and the knowledge they have thus acquired; continue the system, and they must inevitably become wiser, better and happier beings.

SOCIAL INTERCOURSE.—Without friends what is man? A solitary oak upon a sterile rock, symmetrical indeed in its form, beautiful and exquisitely finished, outrivalling the most lauded perfection of art in gracefulness and grandeur, but over which decay has shaken her black wing, and left its leaves blighted; its limbs contract as they die; its roots, rottenness, and its bloom death; a scatered, lifeless monument of its pristine beauty. When the rebuffs of adversity are rushing us earthward, when the clouds look black above, and the muttering thunder of misfortune growls along the sky, when our frame is palsied by the skeleton hand of disease, or our senses whirled in the malestrom chaos of insanity, when our hearts are torn by the recent seperation of some beloved object, while our tears are yet flowing upon the fresh turf of departed innocence—in that time it is the office of friendship to shield us from portenous storm, to quicken the fainting pulses of our sickly frame, to bring back the wandering star of mind within the attraction of sympathetic kindness, the 'oil and balm' of peace into the yet fostering wound, and deliver the aching heart from the object of its bleeding affection.

INDUSTRY, SLOTH.—It is with us as with other things in nature, which by motion are preserved in their native purity and perfection, in their sweetness, in their lustre—rest corrupting debasing, and defiling them; if the water runneth, it holdeth clear, sweet and fresh! if the air be fanned by winds, it is pure and wholesome; but from being shut up, it groweth thick and putred; if metals be employed, they abide smooth and splendid; but lay them by, and they soon contract rust; if the earth be belabored with culture, it yieldeth corn; but lying neglected, it will be overgrown with brakes and thistles, and the better the soil is, the ranker weeds it will produce; all nature is upheld in its being, order, and state, by constant agitation; every creature is incessantly employed in action conformable to its designed end and use.