

sometimes clouded, and sometimes clear and favourable, and it would be folly to despair of again seeing the sun, because to-day is stormy, so it is unwise to sink into despondency, when fortune frowns, since in the common course of things she may be surely expected to smile again. And again,

Don't be discouraged if you are deceived in the people of the world, it often happens that men wear borrowed characters, as well as borrowed clothes; and sometimes those who have long stood before the world, are very rotten from the core.—From sources such as these you may be most unexpectedly deceived; and you will naturally feel sore under such deceptions; but to these you must become used; if you fare as most people do, they will lose their novelty before you grow grey, and you will learn to trust men more cautiously, and examine their characters closely, before you allow them great opportunities to injure you.

Don't be discouraged under any circumstances. Go steadily forward. Rather consult your own conscience, than the opinion of men, though the last is not to be disregarded. Be industrious; be frugal; be honest; deal in perfect kindness with all who come in your way, exercising a neighbourly and obliging spirit in your whole intercourse, and if you do not prosper as rapidly as any of your neighbours, depend upon it you will be happy.—*Emporium.*

SHIRT TREE.—The numerous and well known voyages to the South Sea Islands. &c. have made us all acquainted with what is called the *bread tree*, as well as another kind, known under the name of the *butter tree*. But it remained for the indefatigable M. Humboldt to discover in the wilds of South America, a tree which produces ready made shirts.

We saw on the slope of the Cerra Duida, says M. Humboldt, shirt trees fifty feet high. The Indians cut off cylindrical pieces two feet in diameter, from which they peel the red and fibrous bark, without making any longitudinal incision. This bark affords them a sort of garment, which resembles sacks of a very coarse texture and without a seam. The upper opening serves for the head; two lateral holes are cut to admit the arms. The natives wear these shirts of marima in the rainy season; they have the form of the *panchos* and *ruanos* of icotton, which are so common in New Granada, Quito, and Peru. As in these climates the riches and beneficence of nature are regarded as the primary causes of the indolence of the inhabitants, the Missionaries do not fail in showing the shirts of the *marima*, in the forest of the Oronoko, garments are found ready made on the trees. We may add to this tale of the shirts, the pointed caps, which the spathes of certain palm trees furnish,

and which resemble coarse net work.—*Tillock's Magazine.*

KELLY'S REMINISCENCES.—At Naples the profession of a nun is a most magnificent and impressive sight; if the lady be of a noble and rich family, the luxury displayed on the occasion is excessive; she is covered with diamonds, all of which, if she does not possess them herself, are borrowed or hired on the occasion. Finerelli told me of an anecdote of the ridiculous punition and varieties which sometimes mix themselves with this solemn act. The young and beautiful daughter of the Duke de Monteleone, the richest nobleman in Naples, was destined by her family to take the veil; she consented without a murmur to quit the world, provided the ceremony of her profession was performed with splendor, and a *sine qua non* was, that Caffirelli the great soprano singer, should perform at it. It was represented to her that he had retired with a fine fortune to his estate in the interior of Calabria, and had declared his determination never to sing again. Then said the reasonable young lady, "I declare my determination never to take the veil unless he does. He sang six years ago, when my cousin was professed, and I had rather die than it should be said that she had the first singer in the world to sing for her and that I had not." The fair lady was firm and her glorious obstinacy was such that her father was obliged to take a journey into Calabria, when, with much entreaty and the offer of an immense sum of money he prevailed on Caffirelli to return with him to Naples. He sang a *salva regina* at the ceremony, and the Signora having gained her point, cheerfully submitted to be led like a lamb to the sacrifice, to the eternal seclusion from the gay and wicked world.

A new comedy was coming out, Palmer, a principal actor in it, the day before the rehearsal, did not know a single line of it. On the day the play was to be acted, Palmer sent word that he was dangerously ill. Sheridan said to me, "I'd lay my life this is a trick of plausible Jack's, and that there is nothing the matter with him, except his not knowing a line of his part. Let you and I, call upon him; he lodges in Lisle-street, two doors from my house. As we were passing by Mrs. Crouch beckoned to Mr. Sheridan to walk in, and I proceeded to Palmer's. The street door was open, and I walked up stairs, where I found him and his family in the midst of dinner, in excellent health and spirits. I told him to clear away the table, for Sheridan would be there in two minutes, and, said I, he swears there is nothing the matter with you; he will never give you for putting off the play—"Thanks, my best, my dearest friend," said Palmer, "I am sure you will not betray

me." I assured him I would not, and in moment he was in his bed-room, enveloped in his dressing-gown, with a large woolen night-cap, and a handkerchief tied under his jaw, and stretched upon a sofa. As Sheridan entered the room he began groaning, as if in the most excruciating torture from the tooth-ach. Never did he act a part better. Mr. Sheridan was really taken in, advised him to have his tooth extracted, and then to study his part.—We went away, and I kept his secret till the day of his death.

Giernovick, the celebrated violin player, was a desperate duellist, and quarrelled with Shaw, the leader of the Drury-lane orchestra at an Oratorio, and challenged him. I strove to make peace between them. Giernovick could not speak a word of English, and Shaw could not speak a syllable of French. They agreed that should be the mediator between them. I translated what they said to each other faithfully; but Shaw, unfortunately, in reply to one of Giernovick's accusations, said "Poh! poh!" "*Sacra Dieu*," cried Giernovick, "What is the meaning of dat poh, poh! I will hear no more till you translate poh, poh!" My good wishes were for some time frustrated, because I did not know how to translate "Poh! poh!" into either French or Italian. I, however, at last succeeded in making them friends; but the whole scene was truly ludicrous.

Conceit.—Conceit is the most contemptible and one of the most odious qualities in the world. It is vanity driven from all other shifts, and forced to appeal to itself for admiration. An author, whose play has been damned overnight, feels a paroxysm of conceit the next morning. Conceit may be defined a restless, overweening, petty, obtrusive, mechanical, delight in our own qualifications, without any reference to their real value, or to the approbation of others, merely because they are ours, and for no other reason whatever. It is the extreme of selfishness and folly.—*Hazlitt.*

A Cure for a terrible Disorder of the Mouth commonly called "Scandal."—"Take of 'Good Nature,' one ounce; of an herb called by the Indians "Mind your own business" one ounce; mix these with a little "Charity for others," and two or three sprigs of "Keep your tongue between your teeth," simmer them in a vessel called "Circumspection" for a short time, and it will be fit for use. **Application.**—The symptoms are, a violent itching in the tongue and roof of the mouth, which invariably takes place when you are in company with a species of animals called gossips, when you feel a fit coming on, take a teaspoonful of the mixture hold it in your mouth, which you will keep closely shut till you get home, and you will find a complete cure. Should you apprehend a relapse, keep a small bottle full about you, and on the slightest symptoms repeat the dose.