

Easy mode of Fine-edging Razors. On the rough side of a strap of leather, or the dressed calf skin binding of a boot, rub pieces of tin, or a common pewter spoon, for half a minute, or until the leather becomes glossy with the metal. If the razor be passed over this leather about a dozen times, it will acquire a finer edge than by any other method.

Ibrahim Pacha. I had some conversation this morning with a Polish gentleman, who was attached to the staff of the French Commander-in-Chief in the expedition to Greece in the year 1827. He says that Ibrahim Pacha is not the son of the Viceroy of Egypt, but is the son of the wife of the Viceroy, previous to her present marriage. That he is about forty-five years of age, of middle size, and very much marked with the small pox. He speaks French and Italian fluently, and has a correct knowledge of the history of every European power. My friend related several anecdotes of Ibrahim, among others the following:—At a breakfast given by Marshal Maison, a few days previous to his departure from Greece, Ibrahim was placed opposite to the Russian Admiral Heyden. The Russian in the course of conversation, expressed his conviction that a few years of liberty would produce a great effect in Greece. The Egyptian for some time examined the countenance of the Admiral with a scrutinizing eye, and turning to his dragoman he observed, 'The word liberty came with a very bad grace from a Russian officer.' At another time he dined at the same table with the French Colonel Fandres, who was decorated with a Spanish order. Ibrahim not being acquainted with the decoration, asked the colonel to what nation it belonged. 'I received it,' says Fandres, 'from the hand of the King of Spain.' Ibrahim with great vivacity, and rising from the table addressed the colonel. 'I cannot conceive Sir,' said he, 'how you can reconcile your want of consistency in your military career. You marched into Spain to destroy a constitution, the necessity for which was apparent to all Europe, and wished for by the people themselves; and now you are prepared to give a constitution to a people who know not the worth of it. You may sir, be a brave man; but I am inclined to think fighting is a mere matter of pecuniary calculation to you.'—From a Correspondent of the *Morning Herald*.

Unrolling an Egyptian Mummy.—Mr Pettigrew, of Saville-street, purchased in a recent sale of Egyptian antiquities, at Sotheby's, in Wellington-street, a mummy, singularly bandaged, and said to be embalmed in the time of the Romans. This mummy, Mr. Pettigrew transferred to the new Charing-cross Hospital, near the Strand, where it was unrolled by the very

learned and acute surgeon on Saturday, in the presence of nearly two hundred persons, including medical professors of the highest celebrity, noblemen and gentlemen of rank, and well-known scientific and literary characters. Before the commencement of the operation, Mr. Pettigrew, in brief, detail to the audience all that he had been enabled to collect from ancient authors relating to the embalment by the Romans and the Egyptians in the early ages. Herodotus and Diodorus Siculus were the writers particularly quoted by the professor; but their information was not confirmed by the opening of this mummy. One hour and a half was occupied in bursting the bandages and unfolding the cere-cloth before the shape, form and substance of the mummy became apparent. The result however, was quite successful. The feet, toes, and toe-nails, were perfect. The flesh was even soft; the hands and arms were not crossed on the breast, as we were told is sometimes the case, but lay close to each side. The beard was perfect, of a red color, and the hair of the head light. It was a male mummy; and in every essential uninjured by time, although it is supposed to have existed considerably more than 2,000 years.—The body had been gilded from head to foot, which was said to denote a person of rank. Mr. Pettigrew promised further illustrations on this interesting subject.—*Falmouth paper*.

Educution.—On this subject, as on most others, strange notions have been entertained in the world:—that nothing in a mind is better than anything; or, that if something must be there, the something is better supplied by chance than by design, as if fortune were wisdom's surest guide. But "nothing" will not keep its hold in any mind. Be it as it may with space: nature endures no vacuum in minds. The mind is a field in which, so sure as man sows not wheat, so sure will the devil be to sow tares. Another strange notion, if another it may be termed, which has been entertained—as if there were a repugnancy between morality and letters, as if the path of the affections and moral faculties depended in this rank of life, more than any other, upon the morbid state of the intellectual—letters, it has been said, may be an instrument of fraud; so may bread, if discharged from the mouth of a demon, be an instrument of death.—*Benbow*.

A fact, which ought to be made familiar to all who go down to the sea in ships, and do business on the great deep.

To allay Thirst.—Many facts testify the action of cutaneous or external absorption. It is proved by direct experiment that the human hand is capable of imbibing, in a quarter of an hour, an ounce and a half of warm water, which for the whole body, is

at the rate of six or seven pounds per hour. An interesting narrative is on record, of a ship's crew, who were exposed for several days in an open boat; they had consumed all their water; they had no fluid of any kind which they could drink; they soon began to suffer from thirst; their feelings at length became intolerable, and the drinking of sea-water was soon found to increase it to intensity. When nearly exhausted, they were exposed during several hours, to a heavy shower of rain. As soon as their clothes became thoroughly wet, their thirst began to abate; and before the rain had ceased their thirst was gone. They did not fail to profit by this experience. From this time each man, as soon as he began to feel thirsty, dipped his shirt into the sea-water, and wore it next his skin, which had the invariable effect of removing his thirst, the absorbents taking up the particles of water, but rejecting the saline matter dissolved in it.—*Hartford Con. Review*.

N O T I C E.
Hereby given, that all persons indebted to the Estate of Henry Loggie, late of New London, yeoman, deceased; are requested forthwith to pay the amount of their respective debts to the undersigned; otherwise proceedings at Law will be immediately commenced for the recovery thereof.

THOMAS BILLING, Administrator of the said Henry Loggie, deceased.
New London March 14.

THE WELLINGTON HOTEL TO LET.

T H I S Establishment has been long known as the first public House, and best adapted for the accommodation of Travellers of any in the Island. The present occupier is desirous of leaving the Premises, in consequence of the House (as a Public Establishment) requiring more care and attention, in order to secure that patronage its owner for a long succession of years enjoyed, than he can possibly devote to its management. The House is roomy, and indeed so well known by the Inhabitants in this place, and those persons in the habit of visiting it, as to need little or no comment. The Building was thoroughly cleansed and painted, interior and exterior, twelve months ago, at the expense of the present occupant. There is, also, attached to the Premises, a large Garden, well stocked with a variety of Fruit Trees. Terms and other particulars made known on application on the premises. A large portion of Bedding and Furnishings is left with the Premises.

Charlotte-Town, June 1, 1838.