question, and we are driven to suppose that it is covered by bills drawn in payment for slaves sent to Cuba or Brazil.

The facts above set forth indicate very plainly the extent to which our commerce with Africa is capable of being developed. The principal article of Brazil trade with that Continent is manufactured Cotton, whose raw material is of American production, and in whose fabrication in the trade-marks in which it is there demanded, we are able to compete with the world. There is no good reason why that business should not be enlarged ten-fold, nor why we should do the greater part of it. Let us once have the means of regular and rapid communication with the Western Coast and we shall see our markets enriched with new and valuable commodities, while a steady and ever extending demand is opened for the products of our labor. It is impossible to estimate the benefits which the United States may derive from this source if we only have enterprise enough to seize upon the opportunity. The country which first connects itself with Africa by a sufficient line of steamships will inevitably gain possession of this great and inviting trade. If we do not do it at once, England will be ahead of us.

Nor should we forget the many considerations lending to this enterprise other than those of a commercial nature. We are persuaded that nothing which we could now do would tend so powerfully to the suppression of the Slave Trade and the civilization of Africa. There are universal ends whose importance in the career of the human race cannot be over-estimated. This enterprise would afford to make a serious and efficient effort toward their realization.

The Central Africa Exploring expedition.

Intelligence has been received in London, from the Saharan African expedition up to the 29th of August. The expedition had literally fought its way up to Selonfeet in Aheer, near to the territory of the Kailouce Prince Ennour, to whom it is recommended. Mr. Richardson had been obliged to ransom his life and those of his fellow travellers twice. The whole population of the Northern districts of Aheer had been raised against the expedition, together with the bandits and robbers who infest the region of the Sahara. The travellers are now in comparative security. It was a tremendous undertaking for them to force their way among tribes who had never seen the face of a Christian, and who look upon Christians as the declared enemies of God. The great Soudan route, from Ghat to Aneer, is now explored.

A stuttering Vermonter was asked the way to Vaturbury. With great politeness he stroce to say that it was right ahead, but in vain. The more he tried the more he couldn't. At last, red in the face, and furious with unmalleable exertion, he burst forth with —"Gug-gug-go-'long! you'll gig-gi-get there afore I can tell ye!"

ISAIAH AND NAPOLEON

In reading the accounts of the funeral of Napoleon we were no little interested by the correspondence of one part of the pageant with a passage in the prophecy of Isaiah, in relation to the king to Babylon. The general applicability of that most magnificent denunciation to the history of the Mighty Modern, has been frequently noticed; and even Lord Byron, of whom it has been said by, perhaps, his most gifted eulogist, that he,

—"Stooped to take up the loftiest thought,"—

was happy to borrow from it noblers ideas than his own highest flights could otherwise command;—but who ever imagined that a visible realization would yet so strangely occur, of the most remarkable scene in the prophetic description? Of many of the persons named in the subjoined paragraph, it would have been impossible, unless their bodies had been originally embalmed with Egyptian skill, and recently discovered and identified, to have made more nearly conform to the representation of the dead rising from their tombs to welcome the Conqueror. True, the *designs* were different. The spirit aroused the departed for the utterance of taunt and scorn; and the Parisians paraded the statues for purposes of pomp and honor; but the thought of the dead receiving the dead—the reduction of the hated strong to the ghastly condition of the feeble and feebler—is the same sentiment expressed by the show. The following is the extract to which we refer:—

"A, a little before one, the head of the procession was seen coming slowly forward, and the sight became gradually more and more beautiful. Here it is necessary to give a short description of the ground leading from the quay to the principal entrance of the Invalides. It consists in a long straight avenue, at the bottom of which, with its back to the water, stood the colossal statue of the principal monarchs that France has produced, and that immortality has already claimed as her own.

"It certainly was a noble idea to make Napoleon pass through this long line of heroes and of kings, who seemed, as it were, to welcome the Mighty Dead—the equal of the highest in rank, the superior of the most celebrated in renown, to the illustrious asylum chosen for his mortal remains."

In connection with this, read the following from the prophet Isaiah, 14th chapter, from the 9th to the 17th verses, inclusive:—

"Hell (*the grave*) from beneath is moved for thee to meet thee at thy coming: it stireth up the dead for thee, *even* all the chief ones of the earth; it hath raised up from their thrones all the kings of the nations. All they shall speak, and say unto thee, Art thou also become weak as we? art thou become like unto us? Thy pomp is brought down to the grave, and the noise of thy viols; the worm is spread under thee, and the worms cover thee. How art thou fallen from heaven, O Lucifer, son of the morning? how art thou cut down to the ground, which didst weaken the nations! For thou hast said in thine heart, I will ascend into heaven, I will exalt my throne above the stars of God; I will sit also thee to meet *thee* at thy coming; it stireth up the dead for thee, even all the chief ones of the earth; it hath raised up from their thrones all the kings of the nations. All they shall speak, and say unto thee, Art thou also become weak as we? art thou become like unto us? Thy pomp is brought down to the grave, and the noise of thy viols; the worm is spread under thee, and the worms cover thee. How art thou fallen from heaven, O Lucifer, son of the morning? how art thou cut down to the ground, which didst weaken the nations! For thou hast said in thine heart, I will ascend into heaven.