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Taylor, an extravagant person, who called himself a chivalier, and who professed extraordinary skill in the diseases of the eye, dining one day with the bar in the Oxford circuit, related many wonders which he had done. Bozcroft, a little out of humor at his self-conceit, said:—“Pray, chivalier, as you have told us a great many things which you have done, try to tell us something you cannot do.” “Nothing so easy,” said Taylor; “I cannot pay my share of the dinner-bill; and that, sir, I must beg of you to do.”

Thurlow, on being asked, how he got through all his business as a chancellor, answered:—“Just as a pickpocket gets through a horse-pond. He must get through. Dunning, when a similar question was put to him, answered in much the same spirit, though in a more professional style. “I divide my business into three parts: one part I do; another does itself; and the third I leave undone.”

At Buxton, Thurlow lodged with a surgeon, opposite to a butcher's shop. He asked his landlord whether he or his neighbor killed the most.

A loving couple, down east, have had a pipe made with two handles, so that they can both smoke at the same time.

In speaking of a friend, who possesses a very rubicund countenance, Putnam said, yesterday, “I don't think he drinks. In fact, I know he does not, for he told me so; but he probably sleeps in a bed with very red curtains.”

Education.—There are several ways of reforming men—by the laws of the civil magistrate, and by the preaching ministers; but the most likely and hopeful reformation of the world must begin with children. Whole-some laws and good sermons are but slow ways; the most compendious way is a good education; this may be an effectual prevention of evil, whereas all after-ways are but remedies.

A schoolmaster asked poor Tam, the idiot, how long a man could live without brains? Tam laying hold of the domine's button, and gazing for a few moments in his face, replied:—“How lang hae ye lived, domine?”

Advice to a Mother.—A child is born. Now take the germ and make it a bud of moral beauty. Let the dew of knowledge and the light of virtue wake in it the richest fragrance and in parent hues—and, above all, see that you keep its face and frock clean.

Law and Equity are two things which God hath joined, but man hath put asunder.

A young physician asking permission of a lady to kiss her, she replied, “No sir; I never like to have a doctor's bill thrust in my face.”

“Up to snuff,” is now rendered “Elevated to an equal capacity with the titillating particles of the tobacco plant.”

“Conscience,” says an exchange, “is an article made of India rubber.” There is more truth than poetry in that.

What moral lesson does a weathercock teach? It is true to a spirit.

A Tavern-keeper being hailed up to the court for some offence, began a speech by saying that he was unused to the situation in which he found himself. “Not at all,” interrupted the opposing lawyer, “you are accustomed to stand at the bar?”

A gentleman seeing a number of cows in a field grazing, observed, “he did not wonder that the grass didn't get high, as it was *cow'd* down!” Again, seeing a cellar, nearly finished, he remarked, “it was an excellent foundation for a *storey*!” Again, a man in a promising field would not make the faces, without being cross-grained—if he did, it would cause a *maze-maze*!

$$\begin{array}{r} 2 \text{ is } 5 \text{ of } 213 \text{ equal } 3 \\ 5 \text{ is } 4 \text{ of } 120 \end{array}$$

$$\frac{3}{4} \text{ of his share for } 171 \text{ lbs}$$

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THE KING AND QUEEN OF SWEDEN.

We take pleasure in presenting to our readers the accompanying portraits; that of Oscar, King of Sweden and Norway, being copied from a painting by a Swedish artist; and that of the Queen, Josephine, from a lithograph, a striking likeness.

Oscar was born in Paris, in July, 1799, consequently, he will shortly complete his 45th year.

At the time of his birth, his father, Bernadotte, was commanding the French army of reserve on the Rhine, and was, in the same year, appointed Minister of War. His mother was Desiree Clary, the sister of Joseph Bonaparte's wife. In 1796, Napoleon had been a suitor for this lady's hand. In one of his letters, he said, “I will insure to you a brilliant lot. Possibly, I may pass away like a meteor; but I venture to predict that my passage will be long remembered.” Madame de Clary's father, a rich merchant at Marseilles, refused Napoleon, then General-in-chief of the army in Italy, observing, that he thought one Bonaparte enough in his family.

In 1804, Oscar, then five years of age, joined his father, who was governor of the kingdom of Hanover. He was placed at a school, where the sons of some of the best families in the country were his companions. His education took a German rather than a French direction, and he imbibed that taste for the literature and the languages of the north, which he has constantly retained. Oscar came to Sweden with his father in 1810, since which time he has scarcely ever quitted the country. He has so identified himself with Sweden, that he seldom speaks any other language than the Swedish, and he writes it with a degree of purity, of which several of his printed works bear evidence.

Immediately on his arrival in Sweden, the education of the young Prince was consigned exclusively to Swedish masters. The good fruits of that education are manifested in his solid and extensive information, and his truly national spirit.

Prince Oscar accompanied his father in the campaign in Norway in the year 1814, and thereby acquired some experience in warlike operations. He has a taste for the military art, though he is not exclusively devoted to it. He can manoeuvre with admirable skill a corps of infantry or cavalry, or both together. His knowledge of artillery is extensive, and perfectly practical. He was therefore appropriately created Grand Master of the Artillery of the two kingdoms.

The variety of his tastes for different branches of military science has not prevented him from making very extensive acquisitions in several other departments of knowledge, particularly in philology and geography. Having been the pupil of Berzelius, so great is his knowledge of chymistry that Sir Humphrey Davy declared he never saw so much in an unprofessional person. He is the author of several works on military subjects; and of a work on Prison Discipline, which has been translated into English, and almost every other European language. King Oscar is a munificent patron of the fine arts, has great talent for drawing, and is an excellent musician. The King expresses himself in public speaking with elegance and facility, and he has manifested extraordinary talent in translating rapidly into Swedish or

Norwegian the speeches which his father used to extemporise in French.

His countenance is handsome, his features regular, his figure noble and well proportioned, and his look is full of amenity. His manner displays more of the calmness of a native of the north than the vivacity which might be expected in one of French extraction. He well discharged all his high state duties as Prince Royal; at four different times, owing to the king's ill-health, he had in his hands the government of the kingdom of Sweden, and he was long Viceroy of Norway. He has, moreover, exercised the functions of Chancellor of the University of Upsala, Lund, and Christiana, of High Admiral, and, as we have already said, of Commander of the Artillery.

He married, twenty years ago, Josephine, the daughter of Eugene Beauharnois, Duke of Leuchtenberg (one of the great characters of our age), by a Princess of Bavaria, sister of the present King. Four sons and one daughter are the issue of this marriage.

The succession to the throne is more firmly secured to his family by the descent of his sons from their grandmother, the Princess of Bavaria; a descent which brings them nearer to the ancient house of Vasa than the Prince is who takes that name, and who really is only Prince of Holstein-Gottorp.

All parties in Sweden and Norway hail the accession of Oscar to the throne with joy—although the place of his renowned father is difficult to fill. Most of the great powers of Europe have sent persons of high rank to congratulate Oscar upon his accession.

