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was a physician, to make incisions in the skin. The reason is very obvious; they ascended to so great a height that the pressure of the atmosphere was not sufficient to counterbalance the pressure of the fluids of the body. Persons who have delicate constitutions need not wonder at being affected by a change of weather, when they learn that often in the course of a few hours, there is an increase or diminution of from one hundred to half a ton of atmospheric pressure on each individual, while the internal pressure of the circulating fluids remains the same; but it is necessary to remark that the air presses upwards and downwards, and sideways; and that it is owing to this equal pressure that we are not injured by the vast weight of the atmosphere; for the equal pressure on all sides resists, as much as it is resisted.

Under the pressure of the atmosphere water boils at 212 degrees of Fahrenheit; but when the air is exhausted by the air pump, it boils and evaporates at 67 degrees, which proves the necessity of a ponderous and binding atmosphere. It is the density of the air which enables it to hold in a gaseous state the water which has been raised by evaporation. It appears that a cubic foot of air will hold eleven grains of water in solution. In the interior of Africa, at a particular season, a wind called the Harmattan prevails, which is so dry that the panels of wainscots are split, boarded floors laid open, and the scarf-skin peels off during its continuance; were it not for the property that atmospheric air has of holding water in solution, this would be the case every where. It is to this same property we are indebted for the rains and dews which fertilize our plains.

E. B.

(To be continued.)

ANECDOTE.

The following anecdote of the celebrated Anthony Malone, Esq. (whose biography was given in the 26th number of the Dublin Penny Journal), is authentic, which may be found useful as well as amusing:

"A naval officer having been called upon to plead in his cause, when the cause came on Malone was absent. The officer was obliged to plead himself, and in the evening he waited on Malone to demand his fee back again. Malone said he had been engaged in some one of the other courts, and by the etiquette of his profession, such must be deemed a sufficient excuse. "Oh! Sir," said the officer, no person can have greater deference for professional etiquettes than I have, and I shall never trouble you again respecting the fee; but, Sir, the profession to which I belong, has also etiquettes, and one of them is, never to refuse a meeting to any gentleman who requires it; now, as I have subscribed to the etiquette of your profession, I insist upon it, that you shall subscribe to the etiquette of mine." The officer accompanied the remark by producing a pair of duelling pistols. It may be unnecessary to say, that in this instance Counsellor M. soon waved his professional etiquette, and returned the fee.

J. D.

Sir Walter Raleigh, when on a visit at the country-house of a nobleman, overheard, early in the morning, the lady of the house enquiring whether the pigs had had their breakfast. When she came down stairs, Sir Walter, after the first compliments, jocosely asked her, whether the pigs had breakfasted. No, replied the lady, not all of them, for you have not had yours yet.

COUNSEL.

Friend! do not crouch to those above,
Friend! do not tread on those below:
Love those—they're worthy of thy love,
Love these, and thou wilt make them so.

Wernicke.

The world is but an opera show,
We come, look round, and then we go.

Gryphius.

OPIUM.

Opium is the juice of the papaver album, or white poppy, with which the fields of Asia Minor are in many places sown. When the heads are near ripening, the proprietor has the head wounded with an instrument that has five edges, which on being struck into it, makes at once five long cuts in it, and from these wounds the opium flows, and is next day taken off by a person who goes round the field, and put into a vessel which he carries fastened to his girdle. At the same time that this opium is collected, the opposite side of the poppy-head is wounded, and the opium collected from it the ensuing day. The first juice afforded by the plant is far superior to what is obtained afterwards. After the opium is collected, it is moistened with a small quantity of water or honey, and worked a long time upon a flat smooth board, with a thick and long instrument of the same wood, till it becomes of the consistence of pitch, and then it is worked up with the hands, and formed into cakes or rolls for sale. Opium contains gum, resin, essential oil and salt, and earthy matter; but its narcotic and somniferous power has been experimentally found to reside in its essential oil.

WHAT IS WOMAN'S LOVE?

Lines suggested on being told "woman never loves."

What is her love? A bright fixed star,
That ever beams on him afar
Who first awoke it into life,
But to increase her "being's strife."
A spring of feeling and of thought,
Which, oftentimes, is too dearly bought;
A feverish dream—a charm—a spell
Of deepest power—what tongue can tell?
A lute whose every chord is strung
With fervor, and with flowers hung;
A restless, happy, mournful thing,
Which ever to that one will cling
Who won her first, her changeless love!
Such then is woman's love!—a deep,
A hallow'd thing, that will not sleep;
A bark whose freight is hopes, and fears,
Sorrow, and joy, and smiles and tears;
Now lightly sailing o'er the wave
Of sunny hope, to fancy's cave;
Now tossed upon the anxious sea
Of doubt, and care, and mystery;
And now, triumphant o'er the tide,
With bright affection for its guide.

Ballymore.

A. M. C. F.

ADDRESS OF MISS NANCY HARD-TO-PLEASE.

I do not like the man that's tall,
A man that's little is worse than all.
I much abhor a man that's fat,
A man that's lean is worse than that.
A young man is a constant pest,
An old one would my room infest.
Nor do I like a man that's fair,
A man that's black I cannot bear.
A man of sense I could not rule,
And yet I could not love a fool.
A sober man I will not take,
A drunken man my heart would break.
All these I most sincerely hate,
And yet I love the marriage state.

DUBLIN:

Printed and published by P. D. Hardy, 3, Cecilia-street: to whom all communications are to be addressed.

Sold by all Booksellers in Ireland.

In London, by Richard Groombridge, 6, Panyer-alley, Paternoster-row; in Liverpool, by Wilmer and Smith; in Manchester, by Ambury; in Birmingham, by Drake; in Glasgow by W. R. M'Phun; and in Edinburgh, by N. Bowack.