

Oliver Wendell Holmes stigmatizes the use of this inelegant abbreviation in the following lines :

"The things named "pants" in certain documents,  
A word not made for gentlemen but "gents."

At a period of time not very remote from the present, there flourished, in the city of London, a famous quack who called himself Doctor Von Bunschel. (We are not sure of the spelling.) Although a charlatan in many respects, the doctor was still a man of considerable science, and his practice is said to have been extensive and lucrative. He was in the habit of dressing himself with comic extravagance, and he drove a horse which he painted in the most absurd manner. A fortune was left to him by some relative of his wife, which, according to the terms of the will, he was to enjoy "so long as she should remain above ground." Now, one day, Mrs. Von Bunschel took it into her head rather suddenly to die. The doctor, thinking the loss of the lady a sufficiently severe bereavement by itself, resolved to prevent, if possible, the money from going with her. In order to accomplish this, he determined to have the body embalmed. He accordingly sent for Sir Astley Cooper and two others of the most eminent surgeons of the day. When the operators arrived, they directed the corpse to be removed to the attic of the house, considering that the most convenient place for the performance of their disagreeable task. After every thing was made ready, one of the gentlemen suggested to the husband that he had better withdraw from the room before they commenced,

that he might be spared a spectacle which could not fail to be repugnant to his feelings. But he declined absenting himself, saying that he had made up his mind to remain, and was quite prepared for the event. When it became necessary to remove the eyes, it was discovered that no one had recollected to bring with him a proper instrument for the purpose. But Von Bunschel at once removed the difficulty, by assuring them that he had provided for any such accident, and at the same time taking an ordinary oyster knife from his pocket. When the process of embalming, which it must be confessed that the disconsolate widower bore with manly fortitude, was completed, another embarrassment arose. How was the body to be got down-stairs again? The stair-case, which was unusually narrow, was a spiral one. Poor Mrs. Von Bunschel had just assumed a fearful increase of volume. One proposition was to let her down from the attic window to the window below, by means of cords. The objection to this arrangement was that so unusual a spectacle would be very likely to alarm the neighborhood. At length, however, the husband, who seemed ready for every emergency, taking the "poor, dear woman," as he called her, by the arms, raised her upon his back, staggered with her down-stairs, and deposited her in the chamber which she had occupied when living. Here she is said to have remained until the doctor's death. As she was still "above ground," he continued as long as he lived in the enjoyment of the fortune. The curious will find Mrs. Von Bunschel, at the present day, in the museum of the Royal College of Surgeons at London.

## Literary Notices.

*Life of Dr. Chalmers.* Vol. IV. This volume which closes Harper and Brothers' edition of the biography of Dr. Chalmers, fully sustains the interest of the preceding portions of the work. With not less of incident and anecdote illustrating the personal traits of its distinguished subject, it brings into prominent view several of the great public movements with which his name has become identified. The history of the Disruption of the Scottish Church, of the establishment and progress of the Free Church, and of the influence of Dr. Chalmers in relation to those events is presented with singular impartiality and clearness of detail, forming a pregnant and instructive chapter in modern ecclesiastical annals. Throughout this exciting contest, the character of Dr. Chalmers is displayed in new strength and beauty. His never failing presence of mind, his unconquerable nerve, his sagacity in counsel, and his energy in action, his unmistakable conscientiousness combining equal vigor and delicacy, and his personal modesty while pursuing an heroic line of conduct, are revealed in rich and attractive colors, and all the more impressive from the abstinence of the biographer from attempting to place them in an imposing light. He wisely leaves the high heart of Chalmers to show itself without superfluous comment. The intimacy of Dr. Chalmers with his erratic countryman, Thomas Carlyle, is a curious feature in his biography. The correspondence in this volume, which illustrates it, will be welcome to every reader, and does perhaps equal honor to the preacher and the essayist. The following passage from a letter of Carlyle, acknowledging the reception from Dr. Chalmers of his "Lectures on Pauperism," is quite characteristic: "A

wholesome, grateful air of hope, brotherly kindness, cheerful sagacity, salutes me from this book as I eagerly glance over it: to read it with care, as I purpose shortly to do, will be no task for me, but a pleasure. One is sure beforehand of finding much, very much, that one must at once and zealously assent to; and slower assent, doubt, examination—nay, ultimate dissent itself (turning only on the application and details), can but render a beautiful deeper basis of agreement more visible. It seems to me a great truth, this fundamental principle of yours, which I trace as the origin of all these hopes, endeavors, and convictions in regard to Pauperism, that human things can not stand on selfishness, mechanical utilities, economics, and law-courts; that if there be not a religious element in the relations of men, such relations are miserable and doomed to ruin. A poor-law can be no lasting remedy; the poor and the rich, when once the naked parts of their condition come into collision, can not long live together upon a poor-law! Solely as a sad transitional palliative against still fiercer miseries and insupportabilities can it pretend to recommend itself, till something better be vouchsafed us, with true healing under its wings! But enough of this. Go as it may, your labors in this matter are not lost—no jot of them is lost. Nay, in one shape or another, as I believe, the thing that you advocate must verily realize itself in this earth—across what famines, poor-laws, convulsions, and embroiled strugglings, is not known to man. My prayer is, that a voice so humane, so true and wise, may long be heard in this debate, and attentively laid to heart on all sides." How much he differed from Carlyle in his estimate of the

Germans, appears from a little incident related in this volume. "Full of the subjects of the Germans and their philosophy, it was natural that during breakfast that morning, he should lead the conversation in that direction. On this particular occasion, however, it happened that his hostility to what he considered a vicious tendency in all characteristic German speculation, predominated over the respect which he acknowledged for the powerful intellectual manifestation visible in this species of labor. As he spoke, he became excited, even angry. There was much false reverence, he thought, for many things, simply because they were foreign, and this was seen in the present rage for German philosophy. It was the greatest madness imaginable. 'Germany! a country where system after system was springing up, none of them lasting a day; every man, as it were, holding up his cheeks, crying, 'Look at me, too!' I tell you I'll look at none of you—your Skillers (Schillers), and your Skagels (Schlegels), and your —.' There he was interrupted by the merry laughter of all at his half-conscious mispronunciation of the two German names that had the misfortune to occur to him in his moment of wrath, and, well aware of the cause, he broke down into a laugh at himself."

MEYER'S *Universum* is the title of a popular German serial, which has been translated into nearly every language on the European continent, and is now reproduced for the first time in this country. This work is constructed on a novel and highly interesting plan, containing views of the most remarkable cities, public edifices, and natural scenes in every part of the world, accompanied by letter-press descriptions, embodying the most accurate information, and general views of history and philosophy suggested by the subjects in hand. In the American edition, which is under the superintendence of Mr. CHARLES A. DANA, a full collection of views from every portion of the American continent will be presented, eminent artists having been long engaged in exploring the most romantic regions of the country for this purpose. From the specimens of the *Universum* which we have examined, we presume that it will meet with an extensive patronage in the United States. (Published by Hermann J. Meyer.)

Blanchard and Lea have published an edition of NIEBUHR'S *Lectures on Ancient History* in three volumes, comprising the history of the Asiatic Nations, the Egyptians, Greeks, Macedonians, and Carthaginians, from the earliest times to the taking of Alexandria by Octavian. The lectures are well translated by Dr. Schmitz, of Edinburgh, and will be found of great value as furnishing materials for historical research, though not precisely adapted for popular reading in warm weather.

*Atlantic and Transatlantic: Sketches Afloat and Ashore.* By Captain MACKINNON, R.N. (Harper and Brothers.) These lively jottings of a tour in America present an agreeable contrast to the tone of most British travelers, in their observations on this country. John Bull is so comfortable and well-to-do at home (of course excepting the myriad classes who never think of a foreign land but as a refuge from bitterest poverty and misfortune in their own), that on going abroad he finds every thing which interferes with his accustomed habits, a proof of national inferiority, almost of barbarism, and regards the difference from his cast-iron, conventional fixtures, in the light of a personal injury. Not so the writer of these genial volumes. Captain Mackinnon is a cosmopolitan by nature. He was born to rough it with a good heart, wherever fortune should send

him, and is able to put up with "hog and homminy" when turbot and white bait are wanting. He is not disgusted with the United States, because they still evince something of the petulance and rudeness of hot-blooded youth, nor does he look for Pitti Palaces or Parthenons in the prairies of Illinois. Visiting different portions of America, in the course of an extensive tour, he seizes the respective features of each with discriminating tact, and describes his impressions in a free, sketchy, and perhaps too jaunty style, but one which never fails to sustain the interest of the reader. His attention was particularly directed to the internal improvements, and the material development, in general, of which the United States now present such a striking example. On this subject his remarks are always to the point, and evince great intelligence and discernment. Several piquant anecdotes are interspersed throughout the narrative, showing a genuine love of fun in the cordial Englishman, which no doubt largely contributed to the freedom with which he seems to have made himself at home among all classes of society. His dashing, off-hand descriptions are usually well-adapted to the subject on the carpet, and while they are far more readable than can often be the case with the unpretending note-book of a traveler, they furnish a great deal of important information, which can be relied on as of an authentic character. Captain Mackinnon is evidently a person of good breeding and good sense, and the frank, intelligent, and manly spirit of his book will tend to give him a plenty of firm friends in this country, to which he has attempted to do justice without fulsome adulation.

Harper and Brothers have issued a neat edition of BUTLER'S *Analogy*, containing the original treatise, with a life of the author, by G. R. BROOKS, and a complete and accurate Analysis of the argument of the work, by the late President EMORY, of Dickinson College. The Analysis, which is an important feature of the present edition, is drawn up with eminent skill, and must prove an invaluable aid to the student in pursuing the deductions of Bishop Butler, which are always close and often obscure. The utility of the volume is increased by the brief explanatory notes of the American editor, and by a comprehensive index. No one can peruse the masterly writings of Butler without great intellectual profit. Of all English authors his researches in the science of ethics have produced the most precious and the most permanent fruit. With a profound insight into human nature, he has done much to vindicate the authority of conscience, and to establish the reality of a disinterested principle in the constitution of man. Although devoted to theological investigations, the "Analogy" is thoroughly tinged with the ethical views of the author, and challenges the attentive study of the moralist no less than of the divine. As a wholesome discipline, in these days of rash and superficial thought, its value can scarcely be overrated.

*The Napoleon Dynasty*, by the BERKELEY MEN (published by Cornish, Lamport, and Co.), is a new contribution to the Bonaparte literature, devoted to the different members of the family of the Great Corsican. It would seem that no more appreciative justice was to be exercised in regard to the career of Napoleon, than that which it is receiving from the pens of American writers. The Memoirs by Mr. Abbott in our own Magazine, have met with distinguished favor from men of the most opposite political sentiments, and it is believed, that they present a more impartial, as well as a more graphic account of the illustrious conqueror than is to be found else-

where in the English language. The work now on our table regards the subject in a new aspect, making Napoleon the centre of a group composed of his nearest relatives, and presenting the familiar historical facts in a light which invests them with fresh interest. At the same time, the researches of the writers have gathered a mass of information which challenges the interest of all who wish to follow the various fortunes of the Imperial family, in their curious developments. The details here furnished in regard to Joseph Bonaparte and his residence in the United States, the marriage of Jerome Bonaparte with a lady of Baltimore, and the antecedents of the Usurper, Louis Napoleon, are replete with information, even for the practiced student of French history. The typography of the volume is brilliant, and the embellishments, which are numerous, are excellent specimens of their department of art.

A new edition of the *Waverley Novels* is issued in Boston, by S. H. Parker and B. B. Mussey, of neat typographical execution, and of a convenient form for the library.

SHAW'S *Outlines of English Literature*, with a *Sketch of American Literature*, by HENRY T. TUCKERMAN, has been published by Blanchard and Lea, Philadelphia. The value of this excellent compendium is increased by Mr. Tuckerman's graceful Essay, which is written in good taste, and with an impartial and discriminating spirit.

Harper and Brothers have issued an edition of *The Personal Adventures of "Our Own Correspondent" in Italy*, by MICHAEL BURKE HONAN, a gay, rollicking description of political, military, humorous, and social scenes, in which the writer—a jovial old stager of the London press—has been engaged during the last four years. It abounds in Irish wit and Irish exaggeration, and never fails to raise a laugh, and sometimes at the expense of the author.

*St. Helena and the Cape of Good Hope*, by Rev. EDWIN F. HATFIELD, D.D., is the title of an interesting narrative describing the missionary life of Rev. JAMES M'GREGOR BERTRAM, at Table and Saldanha Bays in the South of Africa, and on the Island of St. Helena. The materials of the work are principally derived from the public addresses of Mr. Bertram, whose appeals in this country in behalf of the work of benevolence in which he is engaged have been responded to with such general cordiality. The volume is introduced with an appropriate essay on "Faith in the Divine Power," by Rev. GEORGE B. CHEEVER, D.D., of this city. Published by Edward H. Fletcher.

E. Dunigan and Brother are issuing a serial edition of HAYDOCK'S *Catholic Family Bible*, comprising the Douay version of the Old Testament and the Rheims version of the New Testament, with critical and explanatory notes selected from various commentators. This edition, which is issued under the sanction of the Most Rev. Archbishop Hughes, presents a superb specimen of typography, and is illustrated with engravings in the highest style of art. It is intended to supply a want which the publishers state has been long felt by the Catholic community of America, and it appears to us admirably adapted for that purpose.

J. C. Riker has published a new manual of elocution, by WILLIAM H. GILDER, entitled *The New Rhetorical Reader*. The selections in this work, a large proportion of them from American writers, are made with admirable taste. In the Introduction, a brief summary of the principles of elocution is presented, which, in spite of all the objections to theoretic instruction in reading, can not fail to be of service to those who wish to obtain the command of a

flexible, melodious, and expressive voice. We do not hesitate to pronounce this book a valuable addition to the teacher's library.

Signor GIROLAMO VOLPE, the translator of Mr. WARREN'S *Lily and Bee*, has delivered a course of lectures on the Italian poets in London. Dante, Petrarch, Tasso, and Ariosto occupied the chief place, and some scenes from Alfieri's tragedies were also given. Signor Volpe's mode of recitation, his expository discourses, and critical remarks were duly appreciated by his audience.

A London journal notices in the following terms Miss AMY LOTHROP'S *Dollars and Cents*, which, it seems, has been reprinted in London, under the romantic title of *Glen Luna*—a decided improvement on the homely American appellation:

"*Glen Luna* is a fiction in a single volume, but so closely though clearly printed, that in length it is probably equal to the regular three-volume novel. There is no preface or introduction, but it appears to us to be very like an importation from America. Whether it be so or not, certainly it displays a great deal of ability, and the hand of a practiced writer. The name upon the title-page is new to us, but it can not long remain unknown, for *Glen Luna* is sure to be read extensively, and admired greatly. It is a tale of middle-class life, most unaffectedly told—a transcript from the world about us, whose charm lies in its almost daguerreotype exactness to the original. Every body in the book is just like every body one meets in the world; all talk like men and women, and are moved by the ordinary impulses of human nature. The scenes amid which the personages are thrown are painted with uncommon accuracy and brightness, form pictures in the mind's eye, and, therefore, are not likely to fade away from the memory."

The Council of the Royal Society have recommended the following distinguished foreign savans to the Society for election on the list of foreign members, there being four vacancies, viz., A. T. BRONGNIART, BENJAMIN PIERCE, J. LAMONT, and V. REGNAULT. The election of these gentlemen will take place at the first meeting of the ensuing session.

The levity of our race (says the London *Leader*) is unpleasantly manifested in the readiness to accuse. Before us lies a grave, temperate pamphlet, by Jared Sparks, the American editor of Washington's *Writings*, in which he is forced to defend himself against the hasty accusations made by Lord Mahon and others, of having tampered with the text, altering, omitting, and inserting, as might suit his caprice—an accusation, in fact, of deliberate dishonesty. We wish our American, no less than our English friends, to understand that Mr. Jared Sparks clearly, calmly, and convincingly refutes that accusation on every point.

Professor Grimm, one of the most eminent Continental philologists, in a treatise on the origin of languages, read before the Royal Academy, Berlin, thus speaks of the English language:—"It possesses, through its abundance of free medial tones, which may be learned indeed, but which no rules can teach, the power of expression such as never perhaps was attained by any human tongue. Its altogether intellectual and singularly happy foundation and development, has arisen from a surprising alliance between the two noblest languages of antiquity—the German and the Romanesque—the relation of which to each

other is well known to be such, that the former supplies the material foundation, the latter the abstract notions. Yes, truly, the English language may with good reason call itself a universal language, and seems chosen, like the people, to rule in future times in a still greater degree in all the corners of the earth. In richness, sound reason, and flexibility, no modern tongue can be compared with it—not even the German, which must shake off many a weakness before it can enter the lists with the English.”

In connection with the poems of JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL, a London literary journal airs its vocabulary in some entertaining flippancy on American literature in general. “Were a market record to be kept of our intellectual imports, and the ‘doings’ in poets and novelists registered as eggs and cheeses are, people would, perhaps, be surprised to see how the literature of our American kinsmen is spreading among us. Who does not remember the smart snub of their literary pretensions by Sydney Smith, which brought down the reply of the crack Yankee reviewer, who refuted the sarcasm by instancing a dozen writers of whom Europe was content to be ignorant? The reviewer could make a far better reply now! English editions of American authors crowd our booksellers’ windows. Emerson has been reprinted in whole or in part, in three forms. Herman Melville, Edgar Poe, Hawthorne, and Dana are well known; Holmes is beginning to be known, though slowly, for though he ranks among his countrymen as the first in wit, our own present literature is so very rich in that particular, that we can ‘compete with the foreigner’ (as the politicians say), and scarcely need that article from him. But evidences of a distinctly original literature are beginning to be apparent in America, and we shall no longer have to deal with them as savages do with Europeans, getting glass beads and Birmingham buttons in exchange for ivory and gold dust! . . .

“We have spoken thus freely on certain little weaknesses, that our readers might the more confidently take on trust what we have to say with equal emphasis of the hopeful aspect of American letters which we set out with remarking. A breath of genius, as steady as a trade wind, breathes through all the books of Melville—the spirit of Hawthorne is as fresh, healthy, and rich as the beautiful plant (call us not sentimental! ‘with its locks of silver gray,’) his namesake. And in Lowell, of whom we have now something to say specially, we recognize a fine-minded, high-spirited, original man-of-letters, deserving to be better known here. We have heard of him, now and then, for the last few years, by fits and starts, just as the westerly winds blow fragments of his works in our way. He is one of the Boston *literati*; which we specify not without due reason, for America has its distinct seats of polite letters. New York hath one set of writers—Boston another—Philadelphia a third. And Boston, perhaps, would not forgive us if we did not give her her fair claim openly. Though, to be sure, we confess that, as Englishmen, we could not pretend to assign a writer, by his style, to his particular city. It would puzzle us to discern the peculiarity, as much as the moderns are puzzled to determine the real nature of the ‘Patavinity’ attributed to Livy.

“The first work of Lowell’s which was reprinted here was a volume of ‘Conversations on the Old Poets,’ wanting dramatic reality as a book of colloquies, certainly; and, indeed, not pretending to that species of excellence; but it contains a great deal of good, fresh criticism—a hearty warmth of ap-

preciation for the Elizabethans throughout—with a strong tincture, by-the-by, of Emersonian philosophy. It was a book evidently written under the influence of all the ‘newest views’ about literature in general, and distinguished by a particularly high appreciation of Keats. We suppose it was an early book of the writer’s, for the style had the faults of youth. There was an almost absurd redundancy of metaphors, and all the more brilliant parts of rhetoric, about it; every point of criticism was sent whizzing into you feathered by a trope. Each paragraph reminded you of a boy’s sprig of thorn, tipped at every prickle with a daisy. There were passages of high poetic beauty, too; yet these were so rhetorically formed, that knowing, as we have all reason to know nowadays, the difference between *poetic writing* and *writing poetry*, you could not help anticipating that the author would write poems with some apprehension. Well, he has published ‘Poems’ in the orthodox form, and of these, two separate editions have been published in this country. In America he ranks high as a poet, and very high as a man of letters. He has published two other works since his poems, the ‘Fable for Critics’ and the ‘Biglow Papers,’ neither of which, we believe, has been reprinted here, though highly deserving of English types.”

The last number of the *Edinburgh Review* has a highly appreciative article on NIEBUHR’s *Life and Letters*, closing with a judicious summary of the excellencies of that admirable writer: “Altogether this work is one of the most valuable contributions to our biographical literature which has been made in recent times, and we earnestly recommend it to all our readers. It is impossible to peruse these volumes without learning to love Niebuhr almost as much as we have been accustomed to admire him. With hasty impulses, and a somewhat irritable temper, he combined a warmth of heart and a profound tenderness of nature which break forth in every line; while earnestness of purpose, ardent patriotism, and the sincerest devotion to the truth, overpowered all meaner or more selfish feelings, and conferred a tone of dignity and elevation to his character which renders the delineation here given of it at once attractive and inspiring. It must be a cold and unsympathizing spirit which can read this record of indefatigable industry, noble aspiration, sacred integrity, and unwearied zeal in the discharge of dry official duties, without the heartiest appreciation, and without something, at least, of a wish to emulate such rare endowments.”

LAMARTINE has written, and is about to publish, a “*History of the First Constituent Assembly of France*.” The work is intended to form the first portion of a complete History of the Revolution from 1789 to 1830; and of this history the famous *Girondins*, published some years ago, is to be considered the second part, and *The Restoration* the conclusion.

The Countess D’ORSAY, emboldened by the success of her novel, *L’Ombre de Bonheur*, has just given the world three volumes more, *La Fontaine des Pées*. The Marquis de FOUDRAS, who created a scandal by his *Caprice d’une Grande Dame*, has endeavored to revive that fugitive popularity by a continuation of it, under the suggestive title *Une Mademoiselle Repentante*.

MAGUIN’s new work, *Histoire des Marionnettes en Europe depuis l’Antiquité jusqu’à nos Jours*, is a reprint of some elaborate articles in the *Revue des*

*Deux Mondes*, wherein a vast and piquant erudition, aided by a clear and lively style, gives philosophic dignity and interest to a subject which might seem frivolous.

A new Literary Society has been established in Paris, the operations of which can not but be beneficial to the French nation, *Société de l'Histoire du Protestantisme Français*. The Society will collect and publish documents, whether printed or hitherto unedited, relative to the history of French Protestantism in the 16th, 17th, and 18th centuries. A bulletin, or periodical *compte-rendu* of the transactions of the Society will appear, and a *recueil* will contain such papers and documents as the Committee may decide on publishing. Among the names of the Committee are those of M. CHARLES READ, President, M. CHARLES WEISS, V. P., M. EUGENE HAAG, Secretary, with MM. COQUEREL, ADOLPHE MONOD, BARTHOLOMEW, and other leading Protestant pastors and literary men. M. GUIZOT has accepted the Honorary Presidency of the Society. The researches of the Society will not be confined to ecclesiastical matters, but will embrace the history of the social and political relations of Protestantism in France.

Messrs. Furne, one of the principal publishing firms of Paris, and Messrs. Garnier, another eminent house have each just commenced the publication of a new edition of BUFFON'S complete works, with the arrangement and additions of CUVIER. Both replications are admirably printed on superior paper, with beautiful illustrations, colored and plain; and are to be sold in parts at five sous. It is of course only on the calculation that the sale will be immense that such a work can be given at such a price; but the love of natural history is becoming so general among all classes of the population, it is nearly certain that the publishers will not be disappointed in their expectations. In Belgium and in Germany, also, a marked predilection for the natural sciences is now being displayed.

M. BURNOUR, the most distinguished Oriental scholar of France, died rather suddenly a short time since. He was only quite recently elected perpetual Secretary of the Academy of Moral and Political Sciences. He was specially well versed in the Sanscrit language.

If one of the Paris journals is to be believed, M. THIERS has long been preparing materials for a *History of Civilization*, and is now in Italy for that purpose. The publication of the work, the newspaper adds, will commence on the completion of the *History of the Consulate and Empire*. Civilization is a noble theme for the historian; but the subject is so vast we can scarcely hope that M. Thiers, notwithstanding his extraordinary industry, will be able to master it.

Signor G. B. NICOLINI, of Rome, formerly a deputy to the Tuscan Constituent Assembly, now a refugee in Edinburgh, is preparing a popular history of the Jesuits, to be published in monthly numbers. Mr. Nicolini has already published a *History of the Pontificate of Pius IX.*, *Life of Gavazzi*, and other works, which attest his ability as an historical writer.

The quantity of printing done in England, Germany and France, has often excited amazement. In the year 1851 there were 1060 books published, and 113 journals. Of the books, 182 were theolog-

ical, 156 political, 123 legal, 80 historical, 55 politico-œconomical and technical, 45 educational, 40 philosophical, 38 medical, 31 mathematical, 22 physical, 18 geographical, 3 æsthetical, and 3 philosophical. Fiction and belles-lettres have 259, but they are mostly translations from English, French, and German.

The Commission of the Academy of Sciences, charged with preparing the list of candidates for a foreign associate, in room of the late Professor OERSTED, of Copenhagen, presented the names of M. MITSCHERLICH, of Berlin, *en première ligne*, and afterward, in second line, alphabetically placed, the names of AIRY of London, EHRENBERG of Berlin, HERSCHEL of London, LIEBIG of Giessen, MELLONI of Naples, STRUVE of Polkowa. When election took place, M. Mitscherlich obtained 43 out of 46 votes given.

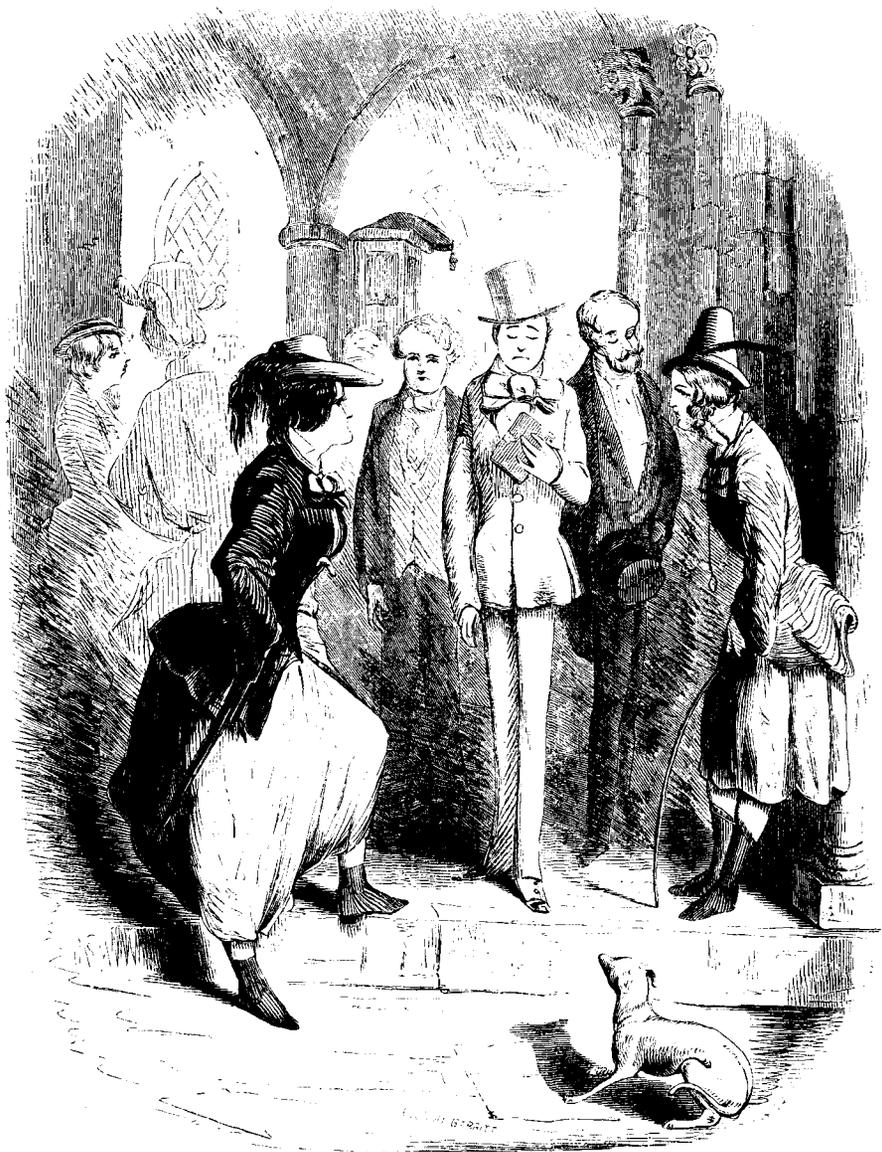
Letters from Munich announce the death of the oldest of the Professors in the University of that capital, the celebrated chemist, M. ANDRE BUCHNER, at the age of sixty-nine. M. Buchner has occupied the chair of chemistry for thirty-four years. He was the author of many and laborious works: the principal one of which is said to be his *Repertory of Pharmacy*, in forty-one large octavo volumes. It is rumored, that he will be succeeded in the chair of chemistry by Baron LIEBIG, who has resigned his professorship at the University of Giessen, and is said to have long had the desire to fix himself at Munich.

The last two numbers of the *Grenzboten* contain papers on ROBERT BROWNING and NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE. Browning is characterized as "the most distinguished poet of the young English School," and this school (it is asserted) is at war with the traditions of the older literature, and proceeds in the metaphysical tendency of German poesy. It is further asserted, that the leading idea of all Browning's poetry is filched from "Faust," and that the poet has "an extensive cultivation, a large store of conceived reflections and of anticipated sentiments." Of Hawthorne it is said, that of all Anglo-American writers he is most proficient in style, and that he belongs to the same school with Mr. Longfellow and Margaret Fuller.

SCHUBERT, BARTH, NIERITZ, and SCHMIDT, the chief German writers of books for children, have before this been translated into English. But it is certainly a novelty in the history of juvenile literature, to find that these English translations of German works are reprinted in Germany, and offered to the youth of that country under the title of "English Library for the Young." The titles of the books thus reproduced, are, *The Twin Brothers*, by SCHUBERT; *Christmas Morning*, by BARTH; *Augustus, the Drummer*; *Michael, the Miner*; and the *Foundling*, by NIERITZ; *Eustace and Eichenfels*, by SCHMIDT; and *Journal of a Vicar* in Wiltshire, by ZSCHOKKE.

M. TEMMINCK, the eminent zoologist of Leyden, has been elected a corresponding member of the zoological section of the Academy of Sciences of Paris, in the room of M. Tiedemann, deceased. Among the candidates recommended by a committee for the honor, were Mr. WATERHOUSE, of London; Mr. DANA of Boston; Mr. DE KAY of New York; and Mr. HOLBROOK of Charleston. The Academy of Inscriptions et Belles-Lettres, at Paris, has elected M. NAUDET its perpetual secretary.

Comicalities, Original and Selected.



A GREAT NUISANCE.

DASHING YOUNG LADY.—Will you allow me, Sir, the honor of escorting you home?  
MODEST YOUNG GENTLEMAN.—I thank you, Miss. I will not trouble you. Matrimo promised to send the carriage for me

VOL. V.—No. 28.—N N \*