ART. VIII.—*Narrative of the Surveying Voyages of H.M.S. Adventure and Beagle, between the Years* 1826 *and* 1836. 3 vols. London: Colburn, 1838.

THE narrative of these Voyages details the observations and the incidents in the course of a close and scientific examination of the Southern shores of South America, and during the *Beagle's* circumnavigation of the globe. In the first volume, we have Captain King's journal of the first expedition, which took place between the years 1826 and 1830;—in the second, Captain Fitzroy's narrative, belonging to the Survey conducted between 1831 and 1836; and in the third, Mr. Darwin, the Naturalist's remarks and discoveries, who accompanied the second expedition of the *Beagle*, are compressed. These voyages were undertaken, and for a long time energetically pursued, with the view of extending and perfecting our knowledge, nautical, geographical, and scientific, of some of the most dangerous, interesting, but previously inadequately examined regions, shores, and seas of the globe; and the results, as now published, form an ample return for the money and time thus expended. For variety and value of information, few books of the kind surpass this collection; care, study, and numerous as well as excellent artistic illustrations having been abundantly employed, to render the work worthy of its design, the enterprises and labours which it describes. To the reviewer, however, the narratives before us of these voyages present a tantalizing subject, not merely because the contents consist to a great extent of nautical details, scientific discussions, and journalized notices, which hardly admit of condensation or easy illustration; but because there are several journals, each minute on very many points that require to be thus handled, but each also frequently traversing the same ground, and referring to the same facts that have been observed and taken up by the others. We shall therefore confine ourselves to such notices of the natives described, to

such incidents, and to such scientific remarks as possess a popular interest; leaving to those who desire to study the prolix and dryer calculations and proceedings, the task of analysis and critically testing the conclusions. We at once conduct the reader to the Straits of Magellan, a region of sterility and storm, though we learn that the former of these characteristics is by no means so complete, nor particular spots of the shores and adjoining land so uninteresting in regard to natural beauty and luxuriant productions, as has generally been represented by navigators and seamen. In certain places there are evergreen groves, and, in sheltered spots, the veronica grows to the height of twenty feet, with a stem six inches in diameter. When the weather moderated and became comparatively fine, humming birds and large buzzing bees were observed to ply their organs as if they had been much nearer tropical regions, instead of mountains covered with eternal snow, and of terrible glaciers down to the sea side. But the Patagonian natives who, soon after the voyagers entered the Strait, were seen on the northern shore, and with whom intercourse was maintained, deserve a more particular notice.

The Patagonians are wanderers, traversing vast regions of bleak and barren plains. They wrap themselves in ample mantles, so large indeed as to cover the whole body, made chiefly of the skins of guanacoes, and sewed together with the sinews of the same animal. All were robust, the head, length of the trunk of the body, and the breadth of shoulders, being of a gigantic size. We further learn concerning the race the following particulars:—

"The Patagonian women are treated far more kindly by their husbands than the Fuegian; who are little better than slaves, subject to be beaten, and obliged to perform all the laborious offices of the family. The Patagonian females sit at home, grinding paint, drying and stretching skins, making and painting mantles. In travelling, however, they have the baggage and provisions in their charge, and, of course, their children. These women probably have employments of a more laborious nature than what we saw; but they cannot be compared with those of the Fuegians, who, excepting in the fight and chase, do everything. They paddle the canoes, dive for shells and sea-eggs, build their wigwams, and keep up the fire; and if they neglect any of these duties, or incur the displeasure of their husbands in any way, they are struck or kicked most severely. Byron, in his narrative of the loss of the Wager, describes the brutal conduct of one of these Indians, who actually killed his child for a most trifling offence. The Patagonians are devotedly attached to their offspring. In infancy they are carried behind the saddle of the mother, within a sort of cradle, in which they are securely fixed. The cradle is made of wicker-work, about four feet long and one foot wide, roofed over with twigs, like the frame of a tilted waggon. The child is swaddled up in skins, with the fur inwards or outwards, according to the weather. At night, or when it rains, the cradle is covered with a skin that effec-

tually keeps out the cold or rain. Seeing one of these cradles near a woman, I began to make a sketch of it, upon which the mother called the father, who watched me most attentively, and held the cradle in the position which I considered most advantageous for my sketch. The completion of the drawing gave them both great pleasure, and during the afternoon the father reminded me repeatedly of having painted his child ('pintado su hijo'). One circumstance deserves to be noticed, as a proof of their good feeling towards us. It will be recollected that three Indians, of the party with whom we first communicated, accompanied us as far as Cape Negro, where they landed. Upon our arrival on this occasion, I was met, on landing, by one of them, who asked for my son, to whom they had taken a great fancy. Upon my saying he was on board, the native presented me with a bunch of nine ostrich feathers, and then gave a similar present to every one in the boat. He still carried a large quantity under his arm, tied up in bunches, containing nine feathers in each; and soon afterwards, when a boat from the Beagle landed with Captain Stokes and others, he went to meet them; but finding strangers, he withdrew without making them any present. In the evening my son landed, when the same Indian came down to meet him, appeared delighted to see him, and presented him with a bunch of feathers, of the same size as those which he had distributed in the morning. At this, our second visit, there were about fifty Patagonian men assembled, not one of whom looked more than fifty-five years of age. They were generally between five feet ten and six feet in height: one man only exceeded six feet—whose dimensions, measured by Captain Stokes, were as follows :—

	Ft.	in.
Height	6	1¾
Round the chest	4	1⅝
Ditto . loins	3	4¾

I had before remarked the disproportionate largeness of head and length of body of these people, as compared with the diminutive size of their extremities; and, on this visit, my opinion was further confirmed, for such appeared to be the general character of the whole tribe; and to this, perhaps, may be attributed the mistakes of some former navigators."

A sort of Christianity was found among a tribe of this race; but it seems to have been traced to an authoritative female of the name of Maria, who spoke a corrupted Spanish, and who came from another region of South America, having been borne, as she said, in Paraguay. There is one inducement to visit them—this is, the cheapness and abundance of guanaco meat,—four thousand pounds having been obtained for ten pounds of tobacco, forty biscuits, and six pocket knives. At first, a biscuit was considered equivalent to forty or sixty pounds of meat; but as the demand increased, the price rose four or five hundred per cent.

Accompanying the *Beagle* towards the Southern extremity of the globe, we arrive on the coast of Tierra del Fuego; and find some incidents described which led to several unforeseen but deeply interesting consequences. The ship being at anchorage, the Master

was sent to make a survey of a neighbouring shore. The absence of the party became so protracted as to occasion alarm. At length three of the men reached the ship in a kind of canoe, made with clay, sent by the Master to say that the boat had been stolen by the natives, as well as most of the provisions. Means were immediately adopted to succour and save the Master, as also to recover the boat. But the Fuegians were too cunning and expert for the pursuers, so that instead of the recovery of the stolen property, our people seized several families, thinking that by this measure prompt restitution would be made. The whole, however, effected their escape by swimming ashore during night, excepting three; viz., Fuegia Basket, a little girl; a youth, to whom was given the name of Boat-memory; and another young man, who after a spot in the vicinity, got the appellation of York Minster. A lad was afterwards obtained, whose price was a button, and who got the snip-like appellations of Jemmy Button. The four were brought to England, but Boat-memory died; the other three being sent to Walthamstow with the view of being educated and civilized. We quote some notices of their progress and future lot and prospects:—

"Passing Charing Cross, there was a start and exclamation of astonishment from York. 'Look!' he said, fixing his eyes on the lion upon Northumberland House, which he certainly thought alive, and walking there. I never saw him shew such sudden emotion at any other time. They were much pleased with the rooms prepared for them at Walthamstow; and the schoolmaster and his wife were equally pleased to find the future inmates of their house very well disposed, quiet, and cleanly people, instead of fierce and dirty savages. At Walthamstow they remained from December 1830 till October 1831."

The boy and girl made considerable progress, but the man York Minster was hard to teach, except mechanically:—

"He took interest in smith's or carpenter's work, and paid attention to what he saw and heard about animals; but he reluctantly assisted in garden work, and had a great dislike to learning to read. By degrees, a good many words of their own languages were collected (the boy's differed from that of the man and the girl), and some interesting information was acquired respecting their own native habits and ideas. They gave no particular trouble; were very healthy; and the two younger ones became great favourites wherever they were known."

Captain Fitzroy was once more appointed to prosecute still further the survey of the coasts of South America, and he took back with him the three Fuegians, who longed to behold again their native land and to meet and mingle with their own race. A Mr. Matthews also accompanied them, it being thought that a fair opportunity had occurred to introduce civilization and Christianity in the *Far*

South. Mr. Darwin, the naturalist, also volunteered to join the expedition.

They sailed in December, 1831; but before replacing the Fuegians once more upon their native soil, let us quote a notice of a phenomenon, as witnessed in the vicinity of the Pampas, which must have almost repaid the naturalist for all that might have been dreary or forbidding in the preceding part of the voyage:—

"The horizon" we are told "was strangely distorted by refraction, and I anticipated some violent change. Suddenly, myriads of white butterflies surrounded the ship, in such multitudes, that the men exclaimed, 'it is snowing butterflies.' They were driven before a gust from the north west, which soon increased to a double-reefed topsail breeze, and were as numerous as flakes of snow in the thickest shower. The space they occupied could not have been less than two hundred yards in height, a mile in width, and several miles in length."

On approaching the Fuegian coast, its three children became much elated at the certainty of being so near home; and the boy was never tired telling how excellent his country was,—how glad his friends would be to see him,—and how well they would treat his European benefactors. But the bright vision which hope and fond remembrances conjured up, did not promise to be immediately realized. While coasting along,—

"Several natives were seen in this day's pull; but as Jemmy told us they were not his friends, and often made war upon his people, we held very little intercourse with them. York laughed heartily at the first we saw, calling them large monkeys; and Jemmy assured us they were not at all like his people, who were very good and very clean. Fuegia was shocked and ashamed; she hid herself, and would not look at them a second time. It was interesting to observe the change which three years only had made in their ideas, and to notice how completely they had forgotten the appearance and habits of their former associates; for it turned out that Jemmy's own tribe was as inferior in every way as the worst of those whom he and York called 'monkeys—dirty—fools—not men."

England had affected Jemmy Button's taste: but how much had he become deteriorated, or how uninteresting, in spite of all his improvements, in the eyes of his kindred! Having arrived near Woollya, his birth-place, we read that,—

"Canoes continued to arrive; their owners hauled them ashore on the beach; sent the women and children to old wigwams, or to a little distance, and hastened themselves to see the strangers. While I was engaged in watching the proceedings at our encampment, and poor Jemmy was getting out of temper at the quizzing he had to endure, on account of his countrymen whom he had extolled so highly until in sight, a deep voice was heard shouting from a canoe more than a mile distant: up started Jemmy from a bag full of nails and tools which he was distribut-

ing, leaving them to be scrambled for by those nearest, and upon a repetition of the shout, exclaimed, 'My brother!' He then told me, that, it was his eldest brother's voice, and perched himself on a large stone to watch the canoe, which approached slowly, being small and loaded with several people. When it arrived, instead of an eager meeting, there was a cautious circumspection which astonished us. Jemmy walked slowly to meet the party, which consisted of his mother, two sisters, and four brothers. The old woman hardly looked at him, before she hastened away to secure her canoe and hide her property, all she possessed, a basket containing tinder, firestone, paint, &c., and a bundle of fish. The girls ran off with her without even looking at Jemmy, and the brothers, (a man and three boys) stood still, stared, walked up to Jemmy, and all round him, without uttering a word. Brutes, when they meet, show far more animation and anxiety than was displayed at this meeting. Jemmy was evidently much mortified, and to add to his confusion and disappointment, as well as my own, he was unable to talk to his brothers, except by broken sentences in which English predominated."

Woollya was deemed to present a number of advantages and inducements for planting the mission. Accordingly wigwams were immediately constructed to accommodate the settlers, Fuegia being now Mrs. York Minster. One wigwam was for Matthews, another for Jemmy, and a third for the lately united couple.

"'York told me,' says the writer, 'that Jemmy's brother was very much friend,' that the country was 'very good land,' and that he wished to stay with Jemmy and Matthews. A small plot of ground was selected near the wigwams, and, during our stay, dug, planted and sowed with potatoes, carrots, turnips, beans, peas, lettuce, onions, leeks, and cabbages. Jemmy soon clothed his mother and brothers, by the assistance of his friends. For a garment which I sent the old woman, she returned me a large quantity of fish, all she had to offer; and when she was dressed, Jemmy brought her to see me. His brothers speedily became rich in old clothes, nails, and tools, and the eldest were soon known among the seamen as Tommy Button and Harry Button, but the younger ones usually stayed at their wigwams, which were about a quarter of a mile distant. So quietly did affairs proceed, that the following day (25th) a few of our people went on the hills in search of guanacos: many were seen, but they were too wild to approach. An old man arrived who was said to be Jemmy's uncle, his father's brother; and many strangers came, who seemed to belong to the Yappo Tekeenica tribe. Jemmy did not like their visit; he said they were bad people, 'no friends.'"

For several days at first a few thefts were committed upon the settling party. One man was seen to pick Jemmy's pocket of a knife, while another was talking to him; and even York lost something. But from Fuegia not a single article was taken. Indeed the kindness shown to her was remarkable. Among the women she was quite a pet. It was not long, however, that Matthews was allowed repose. The *Beagle's* books and men who had attended

and countenanced the establishment of the mission, for a few days withdrew to survey some neighbouring parts. On returning to inquire and ascertain how matters had proceeded during the brief absence, they found everything in a disheartening condition. Thefts were continually practised to the detriment of the missionary. Violent threats had sometimes been made when he did not comply with the unreasonable requests of his visitors. He was at other times insulted and mocked; pulling the hair of his face, pushing him about, and making mouths at him, were specimens of the treatment he endured. The women, however, were his partisans, and they always received him kindly at their wigwams. Still Matthews was quite disheartened, and it was soon decided that he should not remain. York and Fuegia fared very well, but Jemmy was sadly plundered, even by his own family. After a long cruise our voyagers once more visited Woollya to learn how the fortunes of the three travelled natives sped. The following particulars are touching:—

"The wigwams in which I had left York, Jemmy, and Fuegia, were found empty, though uninjured: the garden had been trampled over, but some turnips and potatoes of moderate size were pulled up by us, and eaten at my table, a proof that they may be grown in that region. Not a living soul was visible any where; the wigwams seemed to have been deserted many months; and an anxious hour or two passed, after the ship was moored, before three canoes were seen in the offing, paddling hastily towards us, from the place now called Button Island. Looking through a glass, I saw that two of the natives in them were washing their faces, while the rest were paddling with might and main: I was then sure that some of our acquaintances were there, and in a few minutes recognised Tommy Button, Jemmy's brother. In the other canoe was a face which I knew, yet could not name. 'It must be some one I have seen before,' said I,—when his sharp eye detected me, and a sudden movement of the hand to his head (as a sailor touches his hat) at once told me it was, indeed, Jemmy Button—but how altered! I could hardly restrain my feelings; and I was not, by any means, the only one so touched by his squalid, miserable appearance. He was naked, like his companions, except a bit of a skin about his loins; his hair was long and matted, just like theirs; he was wretchedly thin, and his eyes were affected by smoke. We hurried him below, clothed him immediately, and in half an hour he was sitting with me at dinner in my cabin, using his knife and fork properly, and in every way behaving as correctly as if he had never left us. He spoke as much English as ever; and, to our astonishment, his companions, his wife, his brothers and their wives, mixed broken English words in their talking with them. Jemmy recollected every one well, and was very glad to see them all, especially Mr. Bynoe and James Bennett. I thought he was ill, but he surprised me by saying that he was 'hearty, sir, never better,' that he had not been ill, even for a day, was happy and contented, and had no wish whatever to change his way of life. He said that he got 'plenty fruits,' 'plenty birdies,' 'ten guanaco in snow time,' and 'too much fish.' Besides, though he said nothing about

her, I soon heard that there was a good-looking young woman in his canoe, who was said to be his wife. Directly this became known, shawls, handkerchiefs, and a gold-laced cap appeared, with which she was speedily decorated; but fears had been excited for her husband's safe return to her, and no finery could stop her crying until Jemmy again shewed himself on deck. While he was below, his brother Tommy called out in a loud tone, 'Jemmy Button, canoe, come!' After some time, the three canoes went ashore, laden with presents; and their owners promised to come again early next morning. Jemmy gave a fine otter skin to me, which he had dressed and kept purposely; another he gave to Bennett. Next morning, Jemmy shared my breakfast, and then we had a long conversation by ourselves; the result of which was, that I felt quite decided not to make a second attempt to place Matthews among the natives of Tierra del Fuego."

York was a cunning fellow, and had preyed much upon poor Jemmy. He also, said the latter, had "very much jaw,"—he "pick up big stones,"—"all men afraid." Fuegia had, like her husband, helped to "catch" (steal) the lad's clothes. She was contented with her lot. Still, Captain F. hopes that some benefit may occur to the natives of Tierra del Fuego, through an intercourse with these three comparatively civilized persons; and that should a shipwrecked seamen fall into the hands of Jemmy Button's children, they may receive help and kind treatment; "prompted," he says, "as they can hardly fail to be, by the traditions they will have heard of men of other lands; and by an idea, however faint, of their duty to God as well as their neighbour." But we fear, unless a larger flood of light and good feeling set in, it will be at the expense of robberies of all save the life of the castaway. Such need not expect much ceremony in regard to the ownership of clothing or anything else.

We shall not follow the *Beagle* further in its protracted voyage, but rather alight with Mr. Darwin at two or three spots in order to have some specimens of his descriptions and remarks. Speaking of the kelp, the *fucus giganteus* of Solander, which abounds in the Magellanic seas, and which Captain Cook has said sometimes grows upon rocks so deep that its length is 60 fathoms, the present authority says:—

"The number of living creatures of all orders, whose existence intimately depends on the kelp, is wonderful. A great volume might be written, describing the inhabitants of one of these beds of sea-weed. Almost every leaf, except those that float on the surface, is so thickly encrusted with corallines, as to be of a white colour. We find exquisitely delicate structures, some inhabited by simple hydra-like polypi, others by more organized kinds, and beautiful compound Ascidiæ. On the flat surfaces of the leaves, various patelliform shells, Trochi, uncovered molluscs, and some bivalves are attached. Innumerable crustacea fre-

quent every part of the plant. On shaking the great entangled roots, a pile of small fish, shells, cuttle fish, crabs of all orders, sea eggs, star fish, beautiful Holothuriæ, (some taking the external form of the nudibranch moluscs), Planariæ, and crawling nereidous animals of a multitude of forms, all fell out together. Often as I recurred to a branch of the kelp, I never failed to discover animals of new and curious structures.

"I can only compare these great aquatic forests of the southern hemisphere with the terrestrial ones in the intertropical regions. Yet, if the latter should be destroyed in any country, I do not believe nearly so many species of animals would perish, as under similar circumstances would happen with the kelp. Amidst the leaves of this plant numerous species of fish live, which nowhere else would find food or shelter; with their destruction, the many cormorants, divers, and other fishing birds, the otters, seals, and porpoises, would soon perish also; and lastly, the Fuegian savage, the miserable lord of this miserable land, would redouble his cannibal feast, decrease in numbers, and perhaps cease to exist."

Mr. Darwin gives a variety of ingenious reasons for his believing that the plains and indeed the whole South American continent has arisen from a submarine station. He found in the region of the Cordillera of the Andes, where many volcanoes are still working and tremendous, petrified trees at an elevation of perhaps 7,000, feet and the following are some of his bold inferences; yet, probably, not more bold than accurately and ably drawn. He says,—

"It required little geological practice to interpret the marvellous story, which this scene at once unfolded: though I confess I was at first so much astonished that I could scarcely believe the plainest evidence of it. I saw the spot where a cluster of fine trees had once waved their branches on the shores of the Atlantic, when that ocean (now driven back 700 miles) approached the base of the Andes. I saw that they had sprung from a volcanic soil, which had been raised above the level of the sea, and that this dry land, with its upright trees, had been subsequently let down to the depths of the ocean. There it was covered by sedimentary matter, and this again by enormous streams of submarine lava—one such mass alone attaining the thickness of a thousand feet; and these deluges of melted stone and aqueous deposits had been five times spread out alternately. The ocean which received such mass must have been deep; but again the subterranean forces exerted their power, and I now beheld the bed of that sea forming a chain of mountains more than 7,000 feet in altitude. Nor had those antagonist forces been dormant, which are always at work to wear down the surface of the land to one level; the great piles of strata had been intersected by many wide valleys; and the trees, now changed into silex, were exposed projecting from the volcanic soil, now changed into rock, whence, formerly, in a green and budding state, they had raised their lofty heads. Now, all is utterly irreclaimable and desert; even the lichen cannot adhere to the stony casts of former trees. Vast, and scarcely comprehensible as such changes must ever appear, yet they have all occurred within a period recent, when compared with the

history of the Cordillera; and that Cordillera itself is modern as compared with some other of the fossiliferous strata of South America."

Our next and concluding extract refers to the Keeling Islands, which are of coral growth, and which are still low, forming lagoons, —the ocean having by its constant and stupendous force thrown up fragments, so that a reef is constructed that prevents its rage from destroying the nascent interior, and to which a great variety of vegetable substances have been drifted from other shores. He says,—

"I can hardly explain the cause, but there is to my mind a considerable degree of grandeur in the view of the outer shores of these lagoon islands. There is a simplicity in the barrier-like beach, the margin of green bushes and tall coco-nuts, the solid flat of coral rock, strewed here and there with great fragments, and the line of furious breakers, all rounding away towards either hand. The ocean, throwing its waters over the broad reef, appears an invincible, all-powerful enemy, yet we see it resisted and even conquered by means which at first seem most weak and inefficient. It is not that the ocean spares the rock of coral; the great fragments scattered over the reef, and accumulated on the beach, whence the tall coco-nut springs, plainly bespeak the unrelenting power of its waves. Nor are there any periods of repose granted. The long swell, caused by the gentle but steady action of the trade-wind, always blowing in one direction over a wide area, causes breakers, which even exceed in violence those of our temperate regions, and which never cease to rage. It is impossible to behold these waves without feeling a conviction that an island, though built of the hardest rock, let it be prophyry, granite, or quartz, would ultimately yield, and be demolished by such irresistible forces. Yet those low, insignificant, coral islets stand, and are victorious; for here another power, as antagonist to the former, takes part in the contest. The organic forces separate the atoms of carbonate of lime one by one from the foaming breakers, and unite them into a symmetrical structure. Let the hurricane tear up its thousand huge fragments; yet what will this tell against the accumulated labours of myriads of architects at work night and day, month after month? Thus do we see the soft and gelatinous body of a polypus, through the agency of the vital laws, conquering the great mechanical power of the waves of an ocean, which neither the art of man, nor the inanimate works of nature, could successfully resist."

There is splendour in such speculations as these, provided experiment and observation warrant the conclusion. In regard to the formation of Coral Islands, many valuable discoveries have been made; and Mr. Darwin himself is about to publish the ascertained facts on this subject, and the manner in which science has been and can be brought to make use of these facts. With respect to some other theories advanced in his present work, the cautious as

well as the timid and incompetent inquirer will pause until much fuller details are given of what he has seen, and of the course of reasoning pursued in his interpretation of them than have been afforded in the volume before us. Still we look forward with considerable confidence to the treatises which he promises for the developement of his views, seeing that a mind of no ordinary grasp, clearness of conception, and dignity of purpose, is so richly stored with whatever has been conjectured, or has been established by the most eminent of the naturalists who have preceded him, as to augur very favourably for the interests of the particular branches of study to which he has devoted himself.

ART. IX.—*An Essay on the Utility and Advantages of Classical Studies.* pp. 48. London: 1839.

As literature deals more particularly with the taste and sensibilities of man, the effects of literary pursuits, being more strictly confined to the mind, are less obvious, and their claims less likely to be appreciated. But in proportion as the intellectual nature and moral sensibilities of man are more important than mere scientific attainments, in the same proportion those studies, connected with this nature and these sensibilities, ought to be held in higher estimation.

When the education of a youth is, according to the common estimate, complete, how little, how very little does he know, in comparison with what may yet be learned! The whole amount of his knowledge is as nothing, in comparison with the extent to which he still continues ignorant. The chief value of his education, therefore, must consist in the cultivation it bestows upon his mind. The worth of youthful studies must be rated, less by the importance of the subjects on which they are employed, than by their adaptation to their great end; which is, to strengthen the intellectual powers; and train up the mind to activity and vigour, by sound discipline, and well-ordered exercise. Hence the propriety of conducting through the same preparatory course of study those intended for different pursuits in life. And hence, too, may be derived a sufficient answer to an objection often urged; that the studies in question have no relation to the intended callings of many who pursue them. For, however paradoxical the assertion may appear, yet experience will approve it to be true, that a youth, who has pursued with diligence the study of the ancient languages, though he shall, upon going forth into the world, and engaging in the active duties of life, throw aside his books, never to open them again, is so far from having *wasted* the hours spent upon them, that he could not have employed the same portion of time with equal advantage in any other way. But if the mere study of a language be in this point of view important, the actual possession of