PUBLISHED, EVERY SATURDAY AT TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., BY E. O'MEARA GOODRICH.

TOWANDA:

gaturdan Morning, Man 20, 1854.

Selected Poetry.

THE LAST GOOD NIGHT.

Close her eyelids—press them gently O'er the dead and leaden eyes, For the soul that made them lovely Hath returned unto the skies, Wipe the death drops from her forehead. Sever one dear golden tress, Fold her icy hands all meekly, Smooth the little snowy dress; Scatter flowers o'er bei pillow-Gentle flowers so pure and white— Lay the bud upon her bosom :

There-now, softly say coon xicer.

Thoughour tears flow fast and faster Yet we would not call her back. We are glad her feet no longer, Tread life's rough and thorny track; We are glad our Heavenly Father We are glad he did not leave her All life's troubles to endure; We are glad-and yet the tear drop Falleth; for alas! we know, That our friends will be lonely,

We shall miss our darling so

While the twilight shadows gather, We shall waitin vain to feel Little arms, all white and dimpled, Round our necks so softly steal; Our wetcheeks will miss the pleasure Of sweet lips so warm and red, And our bosoms so sadly, sadly, Miss that darling little head, Which was want to rest there sweetly; And those golden eyes so bright, We shall miss their loving glances, We shall miss their soft good NIGHT.

When the morrow's sun is shining. They will take the cherished form They will take it to the church-yard And consign it to the worm. The clay dress our darling wore God hath robed her as an angel, She hath need of this no more; Fold her hands and o'er her pitlow Scatter flowers all pure and white. Kiss that marble brow, and whisper, Once again a last GOOD NIGHT.

Selected Cale.

THE TWO WIDOWS.

BY NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE.

The following story, the simple and domestic incidents of which, may be deemed scarcely worth relating, after such a lapse of time, awakened a de- shelter of the projecting story, and looked upward gree of interest a hundred years ago, in a principal to discover whom his application had aroused seanort in the bay of Massachusetts. The rainy twi- Margaret knew him as a friendly innkeeper of the light of an autumn day, a parlor on the second floor town. of a house, plainly furnished, as beseemed the middling circumstances of its inhabitants, yet decorated with little curiosities from beyond the sea, and a few delicate specimens of Indian manufacture these are the only particulars to be promised in regard to scenes and season. Two young and comely women sat together by the fire-side, nursing their mutual and peculiar sorrows. They were the recent brides of two brothers, a sailor and landsman, and two successive days had brought tidings of the death of each, by the chances of Canadian warfare and the tempestuous Atlantic. The universal sympathy excited by their bereavement, drew numerous consoling guests to the habitation of the widowed sisters. Several, among whom was the minister, had remained till the verge of the evening; when, one by one, whispering many comfortable passages of Scripture, that were answered by more abundant tears; they took their leave, and departed to their own happier homes. The mourners though not insensible to the kindness of their friends, had yearned to be left alone. United as they had been by relationship of the living, and now more closely so by that of the dead, each felt as if whatever consolation her grief admitted, was to be found in the bosom of the other. They joined their hearts and wept together silently. But after an hour of such indulgence, one of the sisters. all of whose emotions were influenced by her mild, quiet, yet not feeble character, began to recollect the precents of resignation and endurance; which known, should earliest cease to interfere with her upon her. regular course of duties; accordingly, having placed she took the hand of her companions

"Come, dearest sister, you have not eaten a till the morrow. morsel to-day," she said. " Arise, Epray you, and

Her sister-in law was of a lively and irritable temperament, and the first pangs of her sorrow had been expressed by shrieks and passionate lamentations. She now shrunk from Mary's words like a wounded sufferer from a hand that revives the throb.

"There is no blessing for me, neither will I ask

and their usual hour of repose arrived. The brothers and their brides entered the married state sanctioned such a step, and confederated them- on the window. selves into one household, with equal rights to the upon the hearth.

with their unclosed curtains, were reciprocally visi- sciousness to two or three volleys of a rapid and ble. Sleep did not fall upon the sisters at one and leager knocking; and first she deemed the noise a the same time. Mary experienced the effect often matter of course, like the breath she drew next, it consequent upon grief, quietly borne, and soon sunk into temporary forgetfulness; while Margaret became more disturbed and feverish, in proportion as the night advanced with its despest and stillest hours. She lay tistening to the drops of rain pall of sleep was thrown back from the face of that came down in monotonous succession, un- grief; the dim light of the chamber, and the obswayed by a breath of wind, and a nervous impulse | jects therein revealed, had retained all her suspen continually causing her to lift her head from the ded ideas, and restored them as soon as she unpillow, and gaze into Mary's chamber and the in- closed her eyes. Again there was a quick peal termediate apartment. The cold light of the lamp upon the street door. Fearing that her sister threw the shadows of the furniture up against the wall, stamping them immoveably there, except when they were shaken by a sudden flicker of the flame. Two vacant arm chairs were in their old it had been unclasped, and yielded easily to the position on opposite sides of the hearth, where the brothers were wont to sit in young and laughing dignity, as heads of families; two humbler seats were near them, the thrones of that little empire, where Mary and herself had exercised in love, a power that love had won. The cheerful radiance of the fire had shone upon the happy circle; and the dead glimmer of the lamp might-have befitted their remnion now. While Margaret groaned in bitterness, she heard a knock at the street door.

"How would my heart have leapt at that sound but yesterday !" thought she, remembering the anxiety with which she had long awaited tidings from her husband. "I care not for it now; let them begone, for I will not arise."

But even while a sort of childish frettulness made her thus resolve, she was breathing hurriedly and straining her ears to catch a repetition of the summons. It is difficult to be convinced of the death of one whom we have deemed another's self. The knocking was now fenewed in slow and regular strokes, apparently given with the soft end of a double fist, and was accompanied by words taintly heard thro' several thicknesses of the wall. Margaret looked to her sister's chamber, and beheld her still lying in the depths of sleep. She slightly arrayed herself, trembling between fear and eagerness as she did so.

"Heaven help me !" sighed she, "I have nothing left to fear, and methinks I am ten times more a coward now than ever."

Seizing the lamp from the hearth, she hastened to the window that overlooked the street door. It was a lattice, turning upon its hinges; and having thrown it back, she stretched her head a little way into the moist atmosphere. A lantern was reddening the front of the house, and melting its light in the neighboring puddles, while a deluge of darkness overwhelmed every object. As the window grated on its hinges, a man in a broad brimed hat and blanket coat stepped from under the

"What would you have, good man Parker?" "Lack a-day is it you, good mistress Margaret?"

replied the innkeeper. "I was afraid it might be your sister Mary, for I hate to see a young woman in trouble, when I havn't a word of comfort to whis-

"For Heaven's sake, what news do you bring?" screamed Margaret.

"Why there has been an express through the town this half hour." said the good man Parker. ters from Governor and Council. He tarried at my house to relresh himself with a drop and morsal, and I asked him what tidings on the frontiers. He told me we had the better in the skirmish you wot of, and that thirteen men reported slain, are well and sound, and your husband among them. Besides, he is appointed one of the escort to bring the captivated Frenchers and Indians home to the province jail. I judge you wouldn't mind being broke of your rest, and so I stepped over to tell you .-Good night."

So saying, the honest man departed and his lantern gleamed along the street, bringing to view indistinct shapes of things, and the fragment of a world, like order glimmering through chaos, or memory roaming over the past. But Margaret stayed not to watch this picturesque effect. Joy flush. ed into her heart, and lighted it up at once, and breathless, and with winged steps she flew to the piety had taught her, when she did not think to bedside of her sister. She paused, however, at the heed them. Her mistortunes, besides, as earliest door of chamber, while a thought of pain broke in

" Poor Mary!" said she to herself, "Shall ! the table before the fire, and arranged a frugal meal, awaken her to feel her sorrow sharpened by my happiness? No; I will keep it in my open bosom

She approached the bed to discover if Marv's is us ask a blessing on that which is provided for sleep was peaceful. Her face was turned partly upwards to the pillow, and had been hidden there to weep; but a look of motionless contentment was visible upon it, as if her heart, like a deep lake, had grown calm because its head had sunk down so tar within. Happy it is, that the lighter sorrows are those from which dreams are chiefly fabricated. Margaret shrank from disturbing her sister in-law, and felt as if her own better fortune had rendered it," cried Margaret, with a fresh burst of tears.— her involuntarily unfaithful, and if altered and di-Would it were His will that I might never taste minished affection must be the consequence of the disclosure she had to make. With a sudden step Yet she trembled at these rebellious expressions, she turned away. But joy could not long be represalmost as soon as they were uttered, and by de- sed, even by the circumstances that would have grees Mary succeeded in bringing her sister's mind excited heavy grief at another moment. Her mind nearer to the situation of her own. Time went on, was thronged with delightful thoughts, till sleep stole on and transformed them to visions, more delightful and more wild, like the breath of winter, with no more than the stender means which then (but a cold comparison) working fantastic tracery

sleeping rooms contiguous to it. Thither the wil involved her in its unreal life, of which, however, that a part of the interior of each, and the beds, of her situation. She listened with imperfect con- vice.

appeared a thing in which she had no concern and lastly, became aware that it was a summon necessary to be obeyed. At the same moment the pang of recollection darted into her mind: the would also be disturbed, Mary wrapped herself in a cloak and hood, took the lamp from the hearth. and hastened to the window. By some accident,

"Who's there?" asked Mary, trembling, as she looked forth.

The storm was over and the moon was up; it shone upon broken clouds above and below, upon houses black with moisture, and upon little lakes quick enchantment of a breeze. A young man in a sailor's dress, wet as if he had come out of the depth of the sea, stood alone under the window.-Mary recegnized him as one whose livelihood was gained by short voyages along the coast; nor did been an ansuccessful wooer of her heart.

"What do you seek here, Stephen?" said she. "Cheer up, Mary, for I seek to comfort you;" answered the rejected lover. "You must know that I got home ten minutes ago, and the first that my mother told me about was your husband. So, without saying a word to the old woman, I clapped on my hat and run out of the house. I couldn't have slept a wink before speaking to you, Mary, for the sake of old times."

"Stephen, I thought better of you!" exclaimed the widow, with gushing tears, and preparing to close the lattice; for she was no whit inclined to imitate the first wife of Zadig.

"But stop, and hear my story out," cried the young sailor. "I tell you we spoke a brig yesterday afternoon, bound in from old England. And who do you think I saw on deck, well and hearty, only a bit thinner than he was five months

Mary leaned from the window, but could no

"Why, it was your husband himself," continued he generous seaman. " He and three others saved themselves on a spar, when the vessel turned bottom upwards. The brig will beat into the bay by daylight, with this wind, and you'll see him here to morrow. There's the comfort I bring to you, Mary; so good night."

He hurried away, while Mary watched him with a doubt of waking reality, that seemed stronger or weaker as he alternately entered the shade of the houses, or emerged into the broad streaks of moonlight. Gradually, however, a flood of conviction swelled into her heart, in strength enough to overwhelm her, had its increase been more. Her first impulse was to arouse her sister-in-law, and communicate the new-born gladness. She opened the chamber door, which had been closed in the course of the night, though not latched, advanced to the bedside, and was about to lay her hand on the slumberer's shoulder. But then she remembered that Margaret would awake to thoughts of death and woe, rendered not the less bitter by the contrast "travelling from the eastern jurisdiction with let- of her own felicity. She suffered the rays of the lamp to fall upon the unconscious form of the bereaved one.

Margaret lay in unquiet sleep, and the drapery was displaced around her; her young check was rosy-tinted, lips half opened in a vivid smile; and expression of joy debarred its passage by her sealed eyelids, struggled forth like incense from the whole countenance.

"My poor sister, you will awaken too soon from hat happy dream!" thought Mary.

Before retiring, she sat down the lamp, and en deavored to arrange the bed-clothes so that the chill partitions were executed in the year 1789, and the air might do harm to the feverish slumberer. But her hand trembled against Margaret's neck; a tear also fell upon her ceek, and she suddently awoke. mentioned here that the Owego "river" which Their mutual joy was made known, and they went in each other's arms.

Partington, as she sat in one of the New Jersey. surveyors. By the terms of the grant, the aasterly railroad cars, and gazed upon the ticket which she limits was the "Chenango" river, the westerly had a short time previously purchased at the depot | hranch of which, taking its rise in the south part of -" Morning Relief Train- I s'pose that must be Onondaga, and for a part of its distance called the Finis. the train which starts every morning at 7 o'clock, Tioughninga, was then treated, in the establishto pick up the poor creatures on the track, that have ment of boundaries, as the main river. The northbeen masticated the night previous. Dear me, erly limit was identical with the present south line when will railroad folks learn to use circumciss- of Courtland county. ion and care !" and the old lady sighed in bitterness

A QUEER ANTIPATHY .- There was, many years ago, a man in West Springfield, Mass., who would run at the sight of a hen, as though it were' a wild beast. On one occasion he got sight of a pasket of eggs, and immediately fainted away, and t was was with difficulty that he was brought to himselt. upon enquiring into the history of this man's family, it was found that a short time previous to his birth, his mother, for some trifling offence, had been placed in the pillory—and from this ciron's aversion to eggs.

Test of Character.—We may judge of a man's

The Susquehanna Valley. ed interest.

GLEANINGS FROM ITS INDIAN AND PHONEER HISTORY

BY C. P. AVERY.

At the date of its organization, (1791) Tioga embraced not only its present limits, but also the counties of Chemung, Broome and Chenango. Its boundaries were Otsego county on the East, the of the distance, and having penetrated to lot No. military tract" and Herkemer county on the north, Ontario on the West, out of which Steuben was erected in 1796, and the Pennsylvania line on the South. Its towns, commencing at its westerly limit, were Newtown, Chemung and Owego, none of whose territory was then, where it now is, but all of it lay west of the Owego creek, and embraced what is now Tioga, Candor, Spencer, *Barton, and Nichols in Tioga county; and Casoline, Danby, and †Newfield, in Tompkins county. The town next easterly to the Owego creek was Union, which included then within its limits, what is now known of the fallen rain, curling with silver beneath the as Owego, Newark, Berkshire, and Richford in Tioga County, also, territory now known as Union, Vestal, Liste, etc., in Broome County, and the westerly portion of what is now Chenango county.-The town next easterly was Chenango, and the one next easterly and northerly was Jericho, which she forget that, previous to her marriage, he had covered territory then lying in easterly part of what is now Chenango county.

It is thus seen that the six old towns-Newtown Chemung, Owego, Union, Chenango, and Jericho, then covered territory which the fifty two towns of Chemung, Tioga, Broome, and Chenango counties, and the three towns, Caroline, Danby, and Newfield, in Tompkins, now cover; numbering in the aggregate, fifty-five.

The first loss of territory which Tioga sustained in the organization of other counties, was in 1798, when the north-easterly corner of her ancient domain, and a strip from the westerly part of Herkimer, were taken to make up the county of Chenango, which in its turn was found large enough, n 1806, to admit of the erection of Madison out of ts northern half.

Next in order of time was 1806, was the organzation of Broome county, taken from Tioga and so named in honor of the then Lieut. Governor. It embraced, when first organized, the old towns of Chenango, etc., and territory now called Owego, Newark, Berkshire, and Richford in Tioga county.

The next change of the boundaries of Tioga county, was in 1822, the year subsequent to the burning of the court house at Spencer village, at which time the territory now included within the towns of Owego, Newark, Berkshire, and Richford, was taken from Broome, and given back to Tioga. and the towns of Caroline, Danby and Newfield, before that comprised within the county of Tioga, were added to Tompkins. By the same Legislature, (1822,) Tioga was divided into two jury districts, Owego and Elmira then becoming half-shire

This proved to be but a preliminary step to the subsequent establishment of Chemung by herself; resulting in 1836, in a complete severance of the connection and mutuality of interests, which since 1781 had bound the territory comprised with the present limits of the flourishing county, to the an which a little girl a pretty, bright child, not quite cient name and honors of Tioga. After a union of forty-five years, the final separation took place. and a new geographical line since then has interposed between them, an imaginary barrier, as it has, since 1798, 1806, and 1822, between Tioga, the mother, and Chenango, Broome, and the three towns in Tompkins-her children. * 😝 * *

Sampel Brown and his fifty nine associates, large number of whom resided in Berkshire "county, Massachusetts, very soon after their purchase from that state of the "ten townships," lying between the Chenango river and Owego creek, as was particularly detailed in a previous number of this series, soon made provisions for its survey and dy grove; two lovers; eternal fidelity; young lady allotment among the various patentees. Deeds of rich; young man poor; very handsome; very several owners commenced the work of selling and settling their respective parcels. It should be go; rich rival: very ugly; very hard hearted;was the westerly boundary of the original grant light again; garret window opens; rope ladder now generally termed the West Owego creek: "Morning Relief Train," soliloquised Mrs that being treated as the main stream by

The explorers and surveyors took back to the people of Berkshire, well accredited accounts of the superior fertility and value of this body of land, when compared with the soil of the country in which they lived. The rich alluvial valleys of the rivers and creeks, were portraved in colors too glowing to be resisted by the young and enterpris ing, while men of middle age, and not a few of the patentees themselves, partook of the spirit of adventure, and bidding adien to old homes and kindred they turned away, firmly but sadly, from New England, with her "Sabbath chime of bells." and penetrated the wilderness of the Susquehanna and committance, some philosophers accounted for the Chenango—going forth to meet the "shadowy future," self-relying and steadfast.

It is one of the remarkable facts, illustrative of character by what he loves, as readily as by his the magical growth and advancement of this porassociates. If a person is wed to low and sordid | tion of our state, that some of the pioneers yet surobjects-if he takes delight in the bacchanalian re- vive, who penetrated to various parts of our counvel, vulgar song and debasing language—we can try, over roads which they cut through the woods, When the night was far advanced, Mary awoke at once tell the complexion of his mind. On the for miles, with their own hands. One of those who parlor, and claiming exclusive privileges in two with a sudden start. A vivid dream had latterly contrary, if he is found in the society of the good— have survived to witness these wonderful changes, sleening rooms continued to the contrary, if he is found in the society of the good— have survived to witness these wonderful changes, if he loves purity and truth—we are satisfied that is Mr. Elisha Wilson, of the town of Newark, a dowed ones retired, after heaping sahes upon the she could only remember that it had been broken he is an upright man. A mind debased will not native of, and emigrant from Stockbridge, Berkdying embers of the fire, and placing a lighted lamp in upon at the most interesting point. For a little be found in a holy assembly, among the wise and shire county. He has now arrived at his eightytime, slumber hung about her like a morning mist good. He whose affections are encircled by good- seventh, year, and is in the enjoyment of fair health, The doors of both chambers were left open, so hindering her from perceiving the distinct outline ness, seeks not his gratification at the haunts of and sound mind and memory. His recital of the that a part of the interior of each and the part of the part of the interior of each and the part of the interior of each and the part of the events connected with his journey to, and settle-

ment at the place where he still resides, is of mark-

He purchased upon which he made his first settlement, and upon which he lives, of Elisha Blin, who was one of the sixty purchasers, and then resided at Great Barrington, Berkshire county. For the purpose of viewing the tract, as well as to aid in correcting some errors in an original plot of it. Mr. Wilson made a tour in 1790, with a surveying party, through an unbroken wilderness, for much 184, and liking its situation and many advantages, he resolved to become its owner, and make there a permanent settlement.

He made the purchase the same year, upon his return to his native town, and upon the 23d day of February, 1791, in company with Daniel Ball, who was a son of Joseph B., one of the patentees, Isaac and Abram Brown, who were nephews of Samuel B., the leading proprietor, and two other young men, whose names were Dean and Norton, he left old Stockbridge; all of them were his associates and fellow townsmen, and were seeking new homes in this newly opened frontier. Their means of conveyance were two sleds, drawn by yokes of oxen. Their route was direct from their homes to the Hudson at Coxsackie, thence through Durham, across the Cattskil Mountains, through the old towns of Harpersfield and Franklin, to the Susquehanna, at the mouth of the Ouleout. Instead of crossing at Wattles' ferry, which was situated

very nearly where the Unadilla bridge now stands, they pursued their journey down the East bank of the river, to 10quaga. Thus far upon their journey, their course had been for much of the way through a wilderness, over a road not yet deserving the name of a highway, and relieved by the sight of the cheerful log cabin, at intervals varying from ten to twelve miles.

At Oquaga a quantity of their stores and movea bles was left, and retaining only such as were indispensable for their comfort, they continued their journey, crossing the river at that point, for the purpose of avoiding the circuitous routs by the Great Bend, and taking a course directly across the aigh lands which separate the Susquehanna from is western branch, the Chenango. For countless rears previous to this, the same route had been adopted by the Indians, in their expeditions to and from Oquaga, which from an early time, was to them an important military and trading post. That portion of Gen. Clinton's army, not embarked in the boats, at the time of his inroad against the Iroquois of our valley in 1709, took the same course from river to river, finding there, then, a wide and well beaten trail; and in 1785 a portion of James McMaster's pioneer company from the Mohawk, crossed from that point over the same ground which their Indian predecessors, with their intimate mnowledge of the geographical features of the country, had so long before, with intuitive wood land sagacity pronounced feasible.

*Except that portion of Barton' west of Cayuta

†Then called Cayuta.

Precocious Wir.-There was some unconscious wit, and a deal of childish philosophy in the reply tour years old-made to her father. She was annoyed at some old shoes, which she was anxious should be replaced by new ones and was venting her indignation in rather a more boisterous manner than her father thought proper.

"What is the matter there, Cora? have you got a fit ?"

" No, papa, they don't fit me at all," said she .-And then she enumerated all the faults of the shoes in set terms, and reached the climax thus, " Why they don't even squeak when I walk out.

A NOVEL-CONDENSED .- Moonlight night; shasmart; sure to make a fortune; young lady's father very angry; won't consent; mother intercedes; no lovers in a bad fix; won't part; die first; moonfrom Massachusetts, was identical with what is flight; pursuit; too late; marriage; old man in a rage; won't forgive them; disowns them; old man gets sick; sends for his daughter; all forgiven them; all made up; old man dies; young couple get all the money; live in the old mansion; quite comfortable; have little children; much happiness.

> the supper table was getting " talked over," when inine room." the lady who presided "o'er the cups and tea" first sight; and that idea she found was generally or exposed to the clemency of the weather. If I

" Mamma," said her youngest son, in a shrill voice, that attracted the attention of all present.

do you want?" "I want to know," said young America, " what

you thought when you first saw mc?" There was no answer to this query; but we learn general titter prevailed, and that "Charlie" was aken out into the air immediately by the servant.

A clergyman, who was a bit of a humorist. once took tea with a lady of his parish, who prided herself much upon her nice bread, and was also addicted to the common trick of depreciating her viands to her guests.

As she passed the nice warm biscuits to the reverend gentleman, she said :

"They are not very good: I am almost ashamed to offer them. The minister took one, looked at it rather dubiously, and replied :

"They are not as good as they might be!" The plate was instantly withdrawn, and with heightened color the lady exclaimed :-

They are good enough for you!" Nothing further was said about the biscuit.

Science Answering Simple Questions

Why is rain water soft? Because it is not imprese nated with earth and minerals.

Why is it more easy to wash with soit water than with hard? Because soft water unites freely with soap, and desolves it instead of decomposing it, as

Why do wood ashes make hard water soft?

1st. Because the carbonate acid of wood ashes combines with the sulphate of lime in the hard water and converts it into chalk.

2d. wood ashes converts some of the soluble salts of water into insoluble and throws them down as a sediment, by which the water remains more nure. Why has rain water such an unpleasent smell

when it is collected in a rain-water tub or tank ? Because it is impregnated with decomposed organic matter washed from the roofs of trees, or the casks n which it colected. Why does water melt salt? Because very mi-

nute particles of water insinuate themselves into the pores of the salt by capillary attraction, and force he crystals apart from each other. How does blowing hot food make them cool? It

causes the air which has been heated by the food to change more rapidly, and give place to tresh

Why do ladies fan themselves in hot weather? That fresh particles of air may be brought into conact with their face by the action of the fan, and as every particle of air absorbs some heat from the skin this constant change makes them cool.

Does a fancool the ait? No, it makes the air hotter, by imparting to it the heat of our face by transerring its heat to the air.

Why is there always a strong draught through the key-hote of a door? Because the air in the room we occupy is warmer than the air in the hall; therefore the air in the hall rushes through the key-hole into the room and causes a draft.

Why is there always a strong draught under the door and through the crevice on each side ! Because cold air rushes from the hall to supply the void in the room caused by the escape of the warm air up the chimney, &c.

If you open the lower sash of a window there is more draught than if you open upper sash. Explain the reasons of this. If the lower sash be open cold external air will rush freely into the room and cause a great draught inward, but if the upper each be open the heated air of the room will rush out and of course there will be less draught inward.

By what means is a room better ventilated-by opening the apper or lower sash; A room is better ventilated by opening the upper sash? because the hot vitiated air, which always ascends toward the ceiling, can escape more easily.

By which means is a hot room more quickly cooled !-by opening the lower sash. A hot room is cooled more quickly by opening the lower sash because the cold air can enter more freely at the lower part of the room than at the upper.

Why does the wind dry damp linen? Because dry wind, like dry sponge inbibes the particles of vapor from the surface of the linen as fast as they are formed. Which is the hottest place in a church or cha-

ple !-The gallery.

Why is the gallery of all public places hotter than the lower parts of the buildings? Because the heated air of the building ascends and all the coldair which can enter through the doors and windows keeps to the floor till it has become heated.

Why do plants grow out of walls and towers? Either because the wind blew the seed there with the dust or else because some bird flying over, dropped seed there, which it had formerly eaten.

Discontent.

How universal it is. We never knew the man who would say. "I am contented." Go where you will, among the rich or the poor, the man of competence or the man who earns his bread by the daily sweat of his brow, you hear the sound of murmuring and the voice of complaint. The other day we stood by a cooper, who was playing a merry time, with an adze round a cask. "Ah! (sighed he,) mine is a hard lot-forever tretting round like a dog, driving at a hoop."

"Heigho!" sighed a blacksmith, one of the hot days, as he wiped away the drops of perspiration from his brow, while the red hot iron glowed upon his anvil, "this is life with a vengeance-melting and frying one's self over the fire."

"Oh, that I were a carpenter," ejaculated a shoemaker, as he bent over his lap stone. "Here lam, day after day, working my soulaway in IMPRESSION AT FIRST SIGHT .- This subject, at making soles for others, cooped up in a seven by "I am sick of this out door work, (exclaims

said "she always formed an idea of a person at the carpenter,) boiling and sweltering under the sun, was only a tailor!"

"This is to bad, (perpetually cries the tailor) to be compelled to sit perched up here, plying the "Well, my dear," said the fond mother, "what needle all the while-would that mine were a more

"Last day of grace-the banks won't discount -customers won't pay- what shall I do?" grumbles the merchant. "I had rather be a truck horse, a dog-anything."

"Happy fellows," groans the lawyer, as he scratches his head over some perplexing case, or pours over some dry record, "happy fellows! I had rather hammer stone than cudgel my brain on this tedious, vexatious question."

And through all the ramifications of society, all are complaining of their condition-finding fault with their particular calling. "If I were only this, or that, or the other, I should be content, snything but what I am" is the universal cry. So wags the world, so it has wagged, and so it will wag.

THE SIN OF COVETOUSNESS. - We read in the Bible of persons falling into gross sins, and yet being restored and saved; but not of the recovery of one who was guilty of covetousness. Balam Gebszi. Judas, and Ananias and Sapphirica are awful examples.