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TOWANDA:

Sainrday Morning, September 8, 1835.

Selected Poetry.

VILLKINS AND HIS DINAH.

[The following ballad engrosses popular attention in the theatres of the cities just now.]

'Tis of a rich merchant who in London did dwell; He had but one daughter. an unkommon nice young gall Her name it was Dinah, scarce sixteen years old. With a wery, wery large fortune in silver and gold. Chorus, as sung honly by myself, Singing To la toll la lall ri tol la ri la fol li loll ri lol

li loll toll la ri loll fol la la lol lal lall la ra. As Dinah vas valking in the garden one day, (this was the

front garden,) Her pappa he came to her, and thus he did say dress yourself, Dinah, in gorgeous array, And take yourself a husband both gallant and gay!" Chorus on behalf of the proposed marriage, Singing tol la lol. &c.

"Oh pappa, oh pappa, I've not made up my mind, And to marry just yet, why I don't feel inclined; To you my large fortune I'll gladly give o'er If you'll let me live single a year or two more. Chorus on behalf of the disobedient daughter, Singing tol la lol, &c.

Go, go, boldest daughter," the parent replied; "If you won't consent to be this young man's bride. I'll give your large fortune to the nearest of kin, And you shan't reap the benefit of one single pin." Chorus on behalf of the enraged parent,

Singing tol la lol, &c. As Villkins vas valking the garden around, (this was the

back garden,) He spied his dear Dinah lying dead on the ground, With a cup of cold pison laying down by her side. And a billet-dux a stating 'twas by pison she died.

Chorus on behalf of the working of the arsenic, He kissed her cold corpus a thousand times o'er, And called her his Dinah, though she was no more :

And Vilikins and his Dinah lie both in one grave. Chorus on behalf of the undertaker who made the double coffin with the partition in between for Villkins and his Dinah.

Then swallowed the bottle and sung a short stave.

MORAL No. 1. Now all you young maidens, take warning by her,

Never, not by no means, disobey your guv'nor; And all you young fellows, mind who you claps eyes on Think of Villkins and Dinah and the cup of cold pison. Chorus to Moral No. 1, Singing tol la lol, &c.

EXTRA WERSES. That night about twelve, near a tall popular tree, The ghost of Binah the stern parient did see, Arm in arm with her Villkins, they both looking blue, And sang, we wouldn't been pisoned if it hadn't been for you Chorus on behalf of the frightened and weak nerves of the parient,

Singing tol la lol, &c.

Now the parient was struck with the horror of home, So he packed up his portmanteau, the wide world to re But as he was starting he was took with a shiver,

Which shook him to pieces forever and ever. Chorus on behalf of the gathering of the parient

> Singing tol la lol, &c. MORAL No. 2.

Now this is the moral, No 1 is not reckoned; This is the right moral, although it comes second : You may learn from my story, which is true every word All this would not have happened if it had not occurred. Chorus to Moral No. 2, compressed in the most powerful manner.

[For the Bradford Reporter.] THE OFFICE OF COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT-

The law which makes one man the inspec tor of all the teachers of the County, operates very unequally, and upon some districts very the county, and it therefore requires forty days proper season. There is a time when the schools should commence, and that time is quite unicommenced at that time; but as his tour requires some forty days, the commencement of tendency. These evils we have already experienced, and we must continue to experience them so long as the system continues.

The county superintendent is required to visit personally all the schools in his district while in session. This may be regarded as the most important duty connected with the office. Hear what the State Superinteddent says :-"The personal visitation of each school in the County while in session, is an indispensible duty which cannot be onlitted without nullifying pro tanto the requirements of the law, and incurring the disapproval of the Department. Gathering the pupils of neighboring schools, with the teachers, directors, parents, &c., into one meeting, and by lectures and other exercises, kindling an educational spirit among the people, is useful and highly commendable; but these proceedings, while valuable as anxiliary influences. gs, while valuable as auxiliary influences not answer as substitutes for school visitations in de-Without the latter, how are the skill and qualificatons of teachers to be fully tested, defects discovered and corrected, and definite improvements in instruction, school government and school houses suggested; and how is the specific supervision of the schools, which is one great object of the law, to be accomplished?"

It would seem that the personal visitation of the schools by the county superintendent, and a minute examination of the manner of conducting them, &c., is regarded as the principal means by which reforms and improvements are to be introduced into them. There are about three hundred and fifty schools in the county. They are kept open two terms each year, and usually by two sets of teachers .-They are equivalent, therefore, to seven hun bill on tons, avoirdupois!

dred schools. These schools are taught but five months per year, which, at twenty-four days to the month, gives 120 days that the public schools of the county are in operation. 120 days then, are all that are allowed for visiting 700 schools, which is at the rate of ride old gray by the school houses in the county at that rate, without so much as peeping into one of them. No school can be visited, it is in session. Nothing like a proper knowledge of the teacher's skill, his mode and success in teaching and governing his school can be obtained lu less time; neither can the Superintendent do much by way of "detecting and correcting his defects, suggesting definite improvements in instruction and school government, &c., &c.," in a visit of shorter duration. What then, I would ask, can be accomplished by visiting six schools per day? Just what has already been accomplished-nothing!

Visiting the schools, then, according to the requirements of the law, must be regarded as an impracticability. Mr. Guyer seems to have come to the same conclusion, for he has not attempted as yet a general visitation of the schools of the county. He says, however, in his late circular of defence, which is being church. A loud rap was heard at the front thrust into every man's face in the county, that | door. he has visited 293 schools out of the 700. He says he has spent 309 days in the school service. Now, 80 of those days must have been spent in examining teachers -- a few of them in writing his 419 letters-a few more in writing the 300 pages of his foolscap, and not a few, we opine, at Harrisburg boring the legislature for the law by which a thousand dollars were put into his pocket. Not a great many could have been left for visiting "professionally," those schools. Some of those schools must have been private schools, or merely the school houses, or else he has rode his old gray most unmercifully in visiting so many in so short a time. All we can say is, he has never visited a public school in Sheshequin to our knowledge. If he has looked into a school here it must have been a private one, and therefore no concern of his ;-other districts can answer for themselves. No doubt he has done something at visiting public schools. We hear of his visiting "professionally," two in Smithfield. The story runs-that while old gray was feeding by the way-side, Mr. GUYER, with his saddle-bags on his arm, planted himself in the centre of the floor and visited the teachers and scholars with a speech which so frightened and shocked out of their hiding places to go through any exercises in his presence; and what is more, the teachers could not be induced to coax them out. The benefits of those visits are best known to those more immediately affected by them. Visiting some of the schools and neglecting because they have not been visited, and others missed." because they have, and it is not for us to say which has the greatest cause of complaint.

We have heard something said about substitutes. The law knows nothing of substitutes. unjustly. There are about forty districts in The office is one which cannot be filled by those the school directors do not select. Our legisto pass among them all and inspect their teach- lators may as well hire substitutes to go to ers; and while this may enable some to com- Harrisburg and make the laws, or the judges same time calling upon his companions to asmence their schools at the proper season, oth- on the bench hire substitutes to decide the sist him. The door, however, resisted their ers are compelled to commence at a very im- laws. The introduction of substitutes and assistants would be a practical abandonment of the one man superintendency and an approxiform throughout the county. Should the Su- mation to the system of Township Superintenperintendent begin his spring tour of examina- dents. Again we say, one man cannot visit tion as early as April, some schools may be the public schools of the County to any benefit whatever; and if Mr. Guyer has not abandoned the notion, he has at least abandoned others must necessarily be delayed till nearly the practice. Two hundred days are about all and again he threw himself violently against June, and some even till the next year. This he can employ in traversing the county,-80 grows legitimately out of the one man superindays in inspecting teachers and 120 in trying to visit the schools; and we think \$500 a fair compensation for the labor expended :- leaving the visiting of schools out of the question and it would be decidedly too much. In either case it could not be paid him on the principle of quid pro quo. The equivalent has not been received.

Sheshequin, August 24, 1855.

WHY DID YOU, MARY ?- "Mary, why did you kiss your hand to a young gentleman opposite, this morning?" said a careful parent to hi blooming daughter.

"Why the fellow had the impudence to throw a kiss clear cross the street to me, and, of course, I threw it back indignantly. You wouldn't have had me encourage him by keeping it would you?"

Supicious parental relative is convinced that he drew an erroneous inference.

Those who value exact and definite ideas of thing, will learn with pleasure that ing at the earnest solicitation of Judge V. Daily, an eminent English mathematician, has liberated on the promise of amending their found the weight of the world we live in to be 1,256,195,675,000,000,000,000,000, or, in other words, one quadrillion, two hundred and fifty-six thousand one hundred and ninety-five rillions, six hundred and seventy-five thousand

Miscellaneous.

An Incident in the Revolution.

In the summer of 1779, during one of the darkest periods of our revolutionary struggles, in the small village of S-, in Pennsylvania, about six a day, or one an hour during live V--- one of the finest and truest patriots school hours. If we were given to betting, we within the limits of the "Old Thirteen," and would wager Mr. GUYER that that he can't deep in the confidence of Washington. Like most men of his time and substance, he had furnished himself with arms and ammunition sufficient to arm the males of his household .-These consisted of three sons and about twenwe think, to any profit, short of the six hours ty-five negroes. The female part of his house consisted of his wife, one daughter, Catharine, about eighteen years of age, the heroine of our tale, and several slaves. In the second story | Finley's. of his dwelling-house, immediately over the front door, was a small room called "the armory," in which the arms were deposited, and always kept ready for immediate use. About the time we introduce our story the neighborhood of our village was much annoyed by the nocturnal prowling and depredations of numerous Tories.

It was on a calm, bright Sabbath afternoon in the aforesaid summer, when Judge V. and his family, with the exception of his daughter Catharine and an old indisposed slave, were attending service in the village church. Not a breath disturbed the serenity of the atmosphere-not a sound profaned the sacred stilless of the day. The times were dangerous, and Catharine and the old slave remained in the house until the return of the family from

"Surely," said Catharine to the slave. "the family have not yet come home-church can't be dismissed."

The ran was reneated.

"I will see who it is," said Catharine, as she ran up stairs into the armory. On opening the windows and looking down she saw six men standing at the front door and on the opposite side of the street, three of whom she knew were Tories, who formerly resided in the village .-Their names were Van Zant, Finley and Sheldon; the other three were strangers, but she had reason to believe them to be of the same political stamp, from the company in which she found them.

Van Zant was a notorious character, and the number and enormity of his crimes had rendered his name infamous in the vicinity. Not a murder or robbery was committed within miles -, that he did not get the credit of planning or executing. The character of Finley and Sheldon were also deeply stained with crime, but Van Zant was a master-spirit of iniquity. The appearance of such characters, under such

circumstances, must have been truly alarming to any young lady of Catharine's age, if not to any lady, young or old. But Catharine V—possessed her father's spirit, "the spirit of the Van Zant was standing on the stoop rapping at the door, while his companions were talking in a whisper on the opposite side of the

"Is Judge V--- at home?" asked Van when he saw Catharine at the window

"We have business of pressing importance with him, and if you will open the door,' said Van Zant, "we will walk in until he re

turns." "No," said Catharine, "when he went to church he left particular directions not to have others is productive of no good. It begets the door opened until he and his family returnhard feelings and jealousies. Some complain ed. You had better call when church is dis-

"No, I'll not," returned he, "we will enter now or never.' "Impossible," cried she, "you cannot enter

until he returns. "Open the door," cried he, "or we'll break it down, and burn you and the house up to-

gether. So saying, he threw himself with all force he possessed against the door, at the

"Do not attempt that again," said Catharine, "or you are a dead man," at the same time presenting from the window a heavy horseman's

pistol, ready cocked. At the sight of this formidable weapon the ompanions of Van Zant, who had crossed the street at his call, retreated.

'What," cried the leader, "you cowards are you frightened at the threats of a girl?" the door The weapon was immediately discharged, and Van Vant fell.

The report was heard at the church, and males and females rushed out to ascertain the

On looking towards the residence of Judge -, they perceived five men running at full speed, to whom the Judge's negroes and several others gave chase; and from an upper window of his residence a handkerchief was waying, as if beckoning for aid.

All rushed towards the place, and upor their arrival Van Zant was in the agonies of death. He still retained strength enough to acknowledge that they had long contemplated robbing that house, and had frequently been concealed in the neighborhood for that purose, but no opportunity had offered until that day, when lying concealed in the woods, they saw the Judge and his family going to

church. The body of the dead Tory was taken and buried by the sexton of the church, as he had no relatives in the vicinity.

After an absence of two hours or thereabouts. the negroes returned, having succeeded in capturing Finley and one of the strangers, who were that night confined, and the next morn-

It was in the month of October of the same year that Catharine V- was sitting by an and the window was hoisted about three inch- failing of success.

es. About sixty or seventy feet from the rear of the house was a barn, a huge old-fashioned edifice, with upper and lower folding-doors and accidentally casting her eyes towards the barn, she saw a small door (on a range with the front door and window at which she was sitting) opon, and a number of men enter .--The occurrence of summer immediately presented itself to her mind, and the fact that her father and the other males of the family were at work in a field at some distance from the house, led her to suspect that that opportunity had been improved by some of Van Zant's friends to plunder and revenge his death .--Concealing herself behind the curtains, she narrowly watched their movements. She saw a man's head slowly rising above the door and apparently reconnoitering the premises; it was

Their object was now evident. Going to the armory, she selected a well-loaded musket, and resumed her place by the window. Kneeling upon the floor, she laid the muzzle of the weapon the window-sill, between the window curtains, and taking deliberate aim, she fired .-What effect she had produced she knew not. but saw several men hurrying out of the barn by the same door they had entered. The report brought her father and his workmen to the house, and going to the barn, the dead body of Finley lay on the floor.

Catharine V --- afterwards married a Captain of the Continental army, and she lives, the honored mother of a numerous and respectable line of descendants. The old house is also "in the land of the living," and has been the scene of many pranks of the writer of this tale, in the hey-day of mischievous boy-

Boys and Girls Together.

Mrs. Jameson, in her "Common Place Book of Thoughts, Memories and Fancies.

I am convinced from my own recollections and from all I have learned from experienced teachers in large schools, that one of the most fatal mistakes in the training of children has been the too early separation of the sexes. I say has been, because I find that everywhere this most daugerous prejudice has been giving way before the light of truth and a more general acquaintance with that primal law of nature, which ought to teach us that the more we can assimilate on a large scale the public to the domestic training, the better for all. There exists still, the impression—in the higher classes especially-that in early education, the mixture of the two sexes would tend to make the girls masculine and the boys effeminate; but experience shows us that it is all the other way .-Boys learn a manly and protecting tenderness and the girls become at once more feminine and

more truthful. Where this association has begun early nough, that is, before five years old, and has uniformly worked well; on this point the evidence is unanimous and decisive. So long ago just above the knee joints. Having obtruded as 1812, Francis Horner, in describing a school himself thus far into good society, he seemed the smoke, and materially exalts the action of he visited at Enmore, near Bridgewater, speaks to be entirely satisfied with himself, with me, the tobacco upon his system. This empyreuas 1812, Francis Horner, in describing a school with approbation of tht boys and the girls and, for ought I knew, with the rest of manstanding up together in the same class; it is kind, and the comfortable quarters into which the first mention, I find, of this innovation on he had thus thrust himself unbidden; for I the old collegiate or charity-school plan-itself a continuation of the monkish discipline. He choice of a companion for the night, my tend-

says, "I like much the placing of the boys and girls together at an early age; it gave the boys a new spur of emulation." When I have seen a class of girls standing up together, there has been a sort of empty tittering, a vacancy in the faces, an inertness, which made it, as I thought, very uphill work for the teacher; so when it was a class of boys, there has been often a sluggishness-a tendency to ruffian tricks -requiring perpetual effort on the part of the

In teaching a class of boys and girls, accusomed to stand up together, there is little or nothing of this. They are brighter, readier and better behaved: there is a kind of mutual influence working for good; and if there be emulation, it is not mingled with envy or jealousy. Mischief, such as might be apprehended is in this case far less likely to arise than where boys and girls, habitually separated from infancy, are first thrown together, just at the age when the feelings are first awakened and the association has all the excitement of novelty. A very intelligent schoolmaster assured me that he has had more trouble with a class of fifty boys than with a school of three hundred boys and girls together, (in the midst of which I found him,) and that there were no inconveniences resulting which a wise and care ful and efficient superintendence could not control. "There is," said he, "not only more emulation, more quickness of brain, but altoge ther a superior healthiness of tone, body and mind, where the boys and girls are trained together till about ten years old, and it extends I should say because it is nto their after-life. in accordance with the laws of God in forming us with mutual dependence for help from the ery beginning of life."

What is curious enough, I find many people fathers, mothers, teachers-who are agreed that in the schools for the lower classes, the two classes may be safely and advantageously associated, yet have a sort of horror of the idea of such an innovation in schools for the higher classes. One would like to know the reason for such a distinction, instead of being encountered, as is usual, by a sneer or a vile

The New England Farmer recommends the following receipe as an invaluable remedy for rheumatism:

Take a pint of the spirits of turpentine, to of removing the complaint. Flannels should be applied after the parts is well fomented with turpentine. Repeat the application morning upper back window in her father's house knit- and evening. It is said to be equally available

[From the Note Book of a Traveller.] Sleeping with a Rattlesnake

It was. I think-for I have not my memorandum book of the day before me-in the month of August, 1836, that I found myself wandering through the great inlet seas that begirt our Western country-(if it is not Western now, it used to be some time or other, and that too since the great rain storm in Noah's time)-until I brought up at Fort Crawford, Green Bay. At this point, Capt. into the camp. But here I was no better off. E. B. Birdsall, of the Third United States The rain had extinguished the camp fires, and Infantry, (poor fellow, he has "fought his last darkness reigned supreme. The sentinel was battle" and now slumbers with the dead of a at his post, but it was useless to trouble him thousand years ago,) procured Mackinaw with my story. My umbrella soon became boats, a sufficient number to accommodate the whole detachment, which consisted of about storm, and I was forced back to my tent for one hundred and fifty United States Dragoons, shelter. But here all was doubt and unceron their way to Fort Des Moines, on the tainity. What had become of the snake? Mississippi river-each boat accommodating some twelve or fifteen soldiers, with the necessary campequipage, provisions, &c. Thus pro- But I ventured back, and drawing out my rifle vided and fully provisioned for the journey, the case, which had served me for a pillow, I sat oars were let fall, and we threaded our way up down on it, near the entrance to the tent, rethe Fox River, a portion of the way quite a solutely determined to watch the waning hours rapid stream, with many formidable rapids, until day-light should reveal to me the result with grand and lesser chutes to pass over, of my labors. until we arrived at Fort Winnebago, a post at that time considered beyond the reach of civi- would be difficult to describe them. At length lization. A portage of half a mile from the Fox to the Ouisconsin River, and our boats were again launched, and we pursued our way life, a new being, a new existence. Again the down the last named river until we struck the life-blood began to course freely through my Mississippi, some few miles below Prairie du veins, my heart had gone back to its usual rest-Chien. I should, perhaps, have stated, ere ing place, and was again performing its accusting that it was our invariable custom to sleep tomed functions. The first rosy tints of mornbeneath our tents on shore every night.

were pitched one night as usual. In due time the guards were set-silence reigned in the little army-and naught was to be heard save the regular tread of the night watch, as he himself about my body or neck! Where was paced his silent round. I had no idea when I he, then? Perhaps I had killed him. Lucky turned in that night that I was to be uncere- thought. Why had it not occurred to me bemoniously turned out before morning. But I fore? Again I seized my stick, the same was mistaken. During the night, our camp identical one with which I had performed such was visited by a most furious rain storm. The wonderful deeds in the dark the night before, water descended in torrents, and disturbed in and with this I raised the blanket up, and his lurking place an enormous rattlesnake who, there lay my sleeping companion, my bed-felit would seem, took up his line of march with, low, now sleeping the sleep of death. After I presume, no very correct idea of his destina-tion, but with a commendable desire, I doubt was an additional tent for the use of the solnot, to provide himself with shelter from the diers. But the reason for this was to them a pitiless storm that was raging about, and in- mystery. vading his dominions, the broad forest, of which he had probably been an undisturbed occupant for many years.

I cannot for one moment imagine that his quarters, but it so happened that about one o'clock at night, or rather morning, he brought up at my tent, and acting upon the old proverb -perhaps it is not a proverb, only a saying-of as much as saying, "By your leave, sir," and be honored with his distinguished presence was and horrid carcasse directly across my legs, am very certain, had I been permitted to make encies would not have been in that direction. the storm, and seemed mightily inclined, so far as I could discover, to tarry for a while. But by this time I began fully to realise my own all the indications were that way, that it was a snake, and my imagination, in the second place led me to suppose it was a rattlesnake. Of course I had no positive knowledge on the subject, for his entrance had been unannounced, but I thought I had a right to make that assumption, and to govern myself accord-

But the thought of such a companion was horrible. A sleeping partner to-a snake so forbidden in every possible aspect, that even at this time, although about nineteen years have rolled over the incident, it makes me shudder through every limb to think of! But that was not the question uppermost in my mind at that The question was : " How am I to get rid of him ?" And it was a nice question too one more easily conceived than executed. I knew the fix I was in-I was fully aware of my return to more generous diet presents the only position; for my presence of mind had not for one moment deserted me. Although an intruder-although he had pre-

sumed to poach upon my manor without a license-still I was aware that this king of his species was to be treated with great respect and consideration, until I had got, at least, beyond the reach of his murderous fangs. I commenced, therefore, the process of sliding my legs out from under him-not, to be sure, at a pace of two-forty-but imitating more the speed of the snail, and almost holding my breath during the operation. I was fully aware that my only safety lay in this. Perhaps I might have got rid of him in a more summary way but in doing it, perhaps I might have placed him in a position unsuited to his dignity, and contrary to his ideas of propriety, and most probably retaliation on his part would have followed, and I should have come out of the contest second best. But I found my plan working well, and perseverence in its execution. over my blankets, drew on my boots, as a matter of precaution, not knowing the precise locality

By dint of great patience, I finally, after a labor of some ten minutes or more, succeeded in finding myself free from my disgusting companion. I at once threw off the mosquito bar that surrounded my ground bed, stepped of my pleasing and amiable companion at this which add half an onnce of camphor; let it time. I now seized a shillalah that I knew stand till the camphor is dissolved; then rub was standing in a corner of my tent, for it was it on the parts affected; and it will never fail as dark as Egyptian darkness itself, and commenced flailing my scanty bed with an earnestness that would have have been highly amusing to a disinterested looker-on. I continued this healthful exercise for some fifteen ting; though autumn, the weather was mild, for burns, scalds, bruises and sprains, never minutes, in the fond hope that some of my random blows, although given in the dark, and

without any knowledge of the locality of his snakeship, might be so fortunately directed as to finish the career of my enemy. But I was in total ignorance of the result, and had no means at hand by which I could throw light on the subject. True, I had candles, but what use were they to me without matches?-and

of them I had none. I finally put on part of my clothes, threw my cloak around me, took my umbrella, for it was still raining in torrents, and sallied forth There was a possibility that I might have killed him, but there was an uncertainty about it .-solutely determined to watch the waning hours

The reader may imagine my thoughts, but it -it seemed almost like an eternity--the dawn broke upon another day. It was like a new ing satisfied me that my enemy was not in sight. Soon after striking the Mississippi, our tents Where was he? Was he lurking in some sly corner, ready to strike whenever I should approach him? Certain it was he had not coiled himself about my legs, nor had he wreathed

Scientific and Useful.

The results of recent chemical researches snakeship had any particular penchant for my made upon the tobacco leaf, show that on the dry leaf there naturally resides from two to eight per cent. of a narcotic volatile, highly poisonous, alkaline liquid, to which the name of nicotine has been given, and along with it any port in a storm," he pitched in, without a three or four thousandth part of a volatile oil, which also possesses narcotic properties .the first intimation afforded me that I was to Upon the chewer, the influence of tobacco depends chiefly upon the action of these two inbeen continued till about ten or twelve, it has the fact that he was insinuating his cold, wet gredients of the natural leaf. But the smoker produces, during the burning of his tobacco, a new oily "distillment," which comes to him with matic oil, as it is called, mingles in vapor with the natural volatile oil and nicotine of the tobacco, and aids in producing those varying and complicated effects upon the body and brain so familiar to all. Various explanations have been offered why

cannon are fired over drowned persons to bring them to the surface of the water, and the philosophical cause of its producing that result. It is supposed that the sudden rarefaction of the position. I had assumed, in the first place, as air by the explosion of the cannon creates something like a vacuum, diminishing the pressure upon the water, and upon all the objects in the water, and thus of course creates a tendency to bring them to the surface, as the water, and all its belongings, would, by a wellknown principle, rise and seek to occupy the vacuum so produced. A medical writer says that the failure of

appetite in the summer is apt to be considered as per se, an evil, to be doctored and removed ; while it is only a sign of mischief, not the mis chief itself. Instead, therefore, of resorting to stimulating condiments or medicines to force an appetite, one should live abstemiously for a few days, and as the system works off the causes of disease, a natural appetite will come back. In some rare cases in which a failure of appetite depends on absolute deficiency of food, a hope of relief.

Take one quart of olive oil, or fine lard oil. 2 1-2 ounces of spirits of wine, 1 ounce of cinnamon powder, 5 drachms of bergamot. Heat them together in a large pipkin, then remove it from the fire and add four small pieces of alkanet root : keep it closely covered for six hours, let it then be filtered through a funnel lined with blotting or filtering paper, and you will have an excellent bair oil.

FOUR SPANISH PROVERBS .- What the fool loes in the end, the wise man in the begin-

Voltaire defines a physician as an unfortunate entleman, expected every day to perform a miracle-namely, to reconcile health with intemperance.

The most insignificant people are the most apt to sneer at others. They are safe from reprisals, and have no hope of rising in their own esteem but by lowering their neighbors.

All vice stands upon a precipice ; to engage in any sinful coarse is to run down the nill. If we once let loose the propensities of our nature, we cannot gather in the reins and govern them as we please; it is much easier not to begin a bad course than to stop when

Death is the most certain of all events that can happen to us in this world.

How frequently, in the course of our lives, do we gain an experience by the loss of

In virtue's eye the good are always great, the great not always good.