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TOWANDA:

Saturdan Morning, December 22, 1855.

Selected Doetry.

THE COTTAGE DOOR.

BY T. H. HERVERT How sweet the rest that labor yields The humble and the poor, Where sits the patriarch of the fields

Refore his cottage door ; The lark is singing in the sky, The swallow in the caves: And love is beaming in each eve Beneath the summer eve!

The air amid the fragrant bowers Supplies unpurchased health, And hearts are bounding 'mid the flowers More dear to him than wealth! Peace, like a blessed sunlight, plays Around his humble cot, And happy nights and cheerful days

Divide his lowly lot. And when the village Sabbath bell, Rings out upon the gale, The father bows his head to tell The music of its tale-The fair and dewy sod And every infant tongue is still

To hear the word of God!

Oh, happy hearts-to him stills And makes the lily 'neath the hills Se glorious to the eye-The trusting patriarch prays, to bless His labors with increase; Such " ways are ways of pleasantness," And all such " paths are peace."

Miscellnenous.

Taking Care of Number One.

"Every one for himself." This was one of Lawrence Tilghman's favorite expressions .-usually acted up the sentiment in his business transactions and social intercourse; though guardedly, whenever a too manifest exhibition of selfishness was likely to affect him in the stimation of certain parties with whom he wished to stand particularly fair. In all his dealings this maxim was alone regarded; and he was never satisfied unless, in bargaining, he secured greater advantage, a thing that pretty ge-

There resided in the same town with Tilghman-a western town-a certain young lady, whose father owned a large amount of property. She was his only child, and would fall heir o all his wealth. Of course this young lady ad attractions that were felt to be of a most weighty character by certain young men in the town, who made themselves as agreeable to her is possible. Among these was Lawrence Tilgh-

"Larry," said a friend to him one day—they had been talking about the lady—"it's no use

And why not, pray?" returned Tilghman. "They say she's engaged."

"To a young man in Columbus, Ohio."

"I can't mention my authority; but it's

Engaged, ha! Well, I'll break that enragement, if there's any virtue in trying." You will ?"

Certainly. Helen will be worth a plum when her father dies, and I've made up my mind to handle some of his thousands." But, certainly, Larry, you would not attempt to interfere with the marriage con-

"I don't believe any contract exists," replied the young man. "Anyhow, while a lady is single I regard her as in the market, and to be won by the boldest."

Still, we should have some respect for the

rights of others." Every one for himself in this world," relied Tilghman. "That is my motto. If you n't take care of yourself you'll be shoved to he wall in double quick time. Long ago I olved to put some forty or fifty thousand ollars between myself and the world by marage, and you may be sure that I will not let

s opportunity slip for any consideration. Heen must be mine. Additional evidence of the fact that the ung lady was under engagement of marriage a came to the ears of Tilghman. The effect as to produce a closer attention on his part Helen, who, greatly to his uneasiness, did t seem to give him much encouragement, alhough she always treated him with politeness and attention whenever he called to see her. But it was not true, as Tilghman had heard, hat Helen was engaged to a young man in

olumbus; though it was true that she was correspondence with a gentleman named Walker, and that their acquaintance was intimate and fast approaching a lover like char-Still she was not indifferent to the former, and as he showed so strong a preference for

er, began, gradually, to feel an awakening in-Tillghman was quick to perceive this, and it greatly elated him. In the exultation s feelings he said to himself: "I'll show this Columbus man that I'm

orth a dozen of him. The boldest wins the I wouldn't give much for his engage-

Tilghman was a merchant, and visited the East twice every year for the purpose of buygoods. In August he crossed the mouns as usual. Some men when they leave ome and go among strangers leave all the good breeding they may happen to have had hind them. Such a man was Tilghman .moment he stepped into a steamboat, stage railroad car, the every-one-for-himself prinonce concluded by all with whom he came in ted him from his chair, and she had been both

contact, that, let him be whom he would, he was no gentleman.

On going up the river, on the occasion re ferred to, our gentleman went on the free-andeasy principle, as was usual with him when in public conveyances; consulting his own inclinations and tastes alone, and running his el-bows into any and everybody's ribs that happened in his way. He was generally first at the table when the bell rang; and, as he had a good appetite, managed while there to secure a full share of the delicacies provided for the

"Every one for himself," was the thought in his mind on these occasions, and his actions fullof self-denial to which he was totally unaccusly agreed with his thoughts.

On crossing the mountains in stages (this Washington was completed) as far as Cumberland, his greedy, selfish, and sometimes down-right boorish propensities annoved his fellow-her in company with her husband. He proved right boorish propensities annoyed his fellowpassengers, and particularly a young man of quiet, refined, and gentlemanly deportment, who could not at times help showing the dismost desirable dish near him, and appropriate at least a half, if not two-thirds, of what it contained, utterly regardless of his fellow-passengers; then he would call the next most desirable dish if he could not reach it, and help himself after a most liberal fashion. In eating he seemed more like a hungry dog, in his eagerness, than a man possessing a grain of decen-cy. When the time came to part with him cy. When the time came to part with him his fellow-travelers rejoiced at being rid of one whose utter selfishness filled them with disgust.

In Philadelphia and New-York, where Tilghman felt that he was altogether unknown, he indulged his uncivilized propensities to their full extent. At one of the hotels, just before leaving New-York to return to Baltimore, and there take the cars for the West again, he met the young man referred to as a traveling companion, and remarked the fact that he recognized and frequently observed him. Under And it will do him no injustice to say that he this observation, as it seemed to have something sinister in it, Tilghman felt at times a little uneasy, and at the hotel table rather curbed his greediness when this individual was pre-

Finally, he left New-York in the 12 o'clock boat, intending to pass on to Baltimore in the a sense of relief in getting rid of the presence taken a prejudice against him. As the boat swept down the bay, Tilghman amused himself opposite a desirable dish, and waited the comthat roast turkey. A side bone and a piece of voice or authority:

these seats for ladies"

Tilghman hesitated.

"Quick! quick!" urged the clerk. There was a rustling behind him of ladies' dresses, and our gentleman felt that he must move. In his eagerness to secure another place he stumbled over a chair and came near falling prostrate. At length he brought up at the low

er end of the table. "Waiter!" he cried, as soon as he found a new position, "waiter, I want some of that roast turkey!"

The waiter did not hear, or was too busy with

some one else to hear. So loudly and earnestly was this uttered that the observation of every one at that end of the table was attracted towards the young man. But he thought of nothing but securing his provender. At length he received his turkey, when he ordered certain vegetables, and then began eating greedily, while his eyes were every moment glancing along the table to see what else there

was to tempt his palate. 'Waiter?" he called, ere the first mouthful

was fairly swallowed.

The waiter came. "Have you any oyster sauce?"
"No, sir."

"Great cooks! Turkey without oyster-sauce!

Bring me a slice of ham." "Bottle of ale, waiter!" I soon issued from

The ale was brought, the cork drawn, and the bottle set beside Tilghman, who, in his haste, poured his tumbler two-thirds full ere the contact of air had produced effervescence. The consequence was that the liquor flowed suddenly over the glass, and spread its creamy foam for the space of four or five inches around.

them, and when this little incident occurred, noul not suppress a titter. Hearing this, Tilghman became suddenly conscious of the ludicrous figure he had made,

Several persons sitting near by had taken more

interest in our young gentleman who was look-

ing after number one than in the dinner before

and glanced quickly from face to face. The first countenance his eyes rested upon was that of the young man who had been his stage companion; near him was a lady who had thrown back her veil, and whom be inby which he was governed manifested it- stantly recognized as Helen Walcot! She it in all its naked deformity, and it was at was who stood behind him when the clerk ejec-

an ear and eye witness of his sayings and doings since he dropped in his present place at the table. So much had his conduct affected her with a sense of the ridiculous, that she could not suppress the smile that curled her lips; a smile that was felt by Tilghman as the death-blow to all his hopes of winning her for his bride. With the substance of these hopes went his appetite; and with that he went also-that is, from the table, without so much as waiting for the dessert. On the forward deck

he ensconced himself until the boat reached

South Amboy, N. J., and then took care not

to push his way into the ladies' car, a species

Six months afterwards-he did not venture was before the railroad from Baltimore to to call on Miss Walcot-Tilghman read the announcement of the young lady's marriage to to be the traveling companion who had been so disgusted with his boorish conduct when on his

last trip to the east. gust he felt. Because he paid his half dollar for meals at the taverns on the way, Tilghman rather better since when from home; and we seemed to feel himself licensed to gormandize trust that some other young gentlemen who at a beastly rate. The moment he sat down are too much in the habit of taking care of to the table he would seize eagerly upon the number one when they are among strangers

> CURIOUS LAKE OF PITCH.—The last number of Silliman's Journal contains an account of that remarkable curiosity, "The Pitch Lake of Trinidad," West Indies. It is situated on the western shore of the island, near the village of La Bruye, which is built on a foundation of hard pitch. The lake stands about ninety feet on a plateau above the village, is circular, and half a mile in diameter, surrounded on all sides by a dense forest. Its face is intersected with a net-work of water channels. which gives it the appearance of marbled pa-The surface of the pitch is pretty hard,

and when the water channels are dry, it can be passed over on foot. In the centre of the lake the pitch appears to be constantly and silently rising up in a mass, and what is very singular, numerous pieces of wood are constantly coming up to the surface from below. These are from one to several feet in length, and are forced by the peculiar pressure to assume an upright position, so as to appear all over the lake like stumps of trees protruding night train from Philadelphia, and experienced through. It is believed that this pitch lake is boiling slowly below. Streams of sulphuretof one who appeared to know him and to have ted hydrogen gas frequently issue from beneath, the temperature ef which is 97 degrees Fahrenheit's thermometer. The centre of the first with a cigar on the forward deck and then lake is somewhat plastic, or soft, but around with a promenade on the upper deck. He had the sides the pitch is very hard. The water already secured his dinner ticket. When the in the streams and small pools is pure and fumes of roast turkey came to his eager sense soft: fish are numerous in them, and alligators he felt "sharpset" enough to have devoured a make them their habitation. Large springs of whole gobler! This indication of the approach- petrolum, or rock oil, are in its vicinity, and ing meal caused him to dive down below, where about a mile northward there is a bed of brown the servants were busy in preparing a table. coal cropping out upon the sea shore; it is Here he walked backward and forward for about twenty feet thick, and appears from its out half a hour in company with a dozen dip as if it passed under the lake. The pitch others, who, like himself, meant to take care of is of great depth, for it has been dug into or you to play the agreeable to Helen Wal- number one. Then, as the dishes of meat be- eighteen feet in many places. It is believed gan to come in, he thought it time to secure a to be a submerged mass of vegetable matter, good place. So after taking careful observa- undergoing slow distillation by volcanic action tion, he assumed a position, with folded arms, underneath. This store of bitumen appears to be inexhaustible. It is used with wood for pletion of the arrangements. At length all fuel by the American steamers plying on the was ready and a waiter struck the bell. In Orinoco river. Mixed with pebbles and sand stantly, Tilghman drew forth a chair and had it makes excellent pavements, and ground the glory of being first at the table. He had floors to houses. With ten per cent of lifted his plate and just cried, as he turned part- oil, it makes a good pitch for ships. The Earl lv around-"Here, waiter ! bring me some of Oundonald has purchased a tract of twenty six acres of it, and has instituted experiments the breast !" when a hand was laid on his to discover, if possible, some means for making shoulder, and the clerk of the boat said, in a it a substitute for india rubber and gutta percha, water-proof or vulcanized fabrics : and "Further down! Further down! We want he has already made some vulcanized cloth, which, from appearances, bids fair of future success. If such a result crown his effortsand every person must wish him success-such

> THAT NIGHT AND THAT MAN .- "Twas night ! The stars were shrouded in a veil of mist-the vivid lightnings flashed and shook their fiery tresses in the face of heaven—the deep-toned thunder rolled across the vaulted sky-the elements were in commotion—the storm spirit howled in the air-the winds whistled, the hailstones fell like a shower of pearls, the large undulation of the ocean dashed upon the rock bound shores, torrents leaped from the mountain tops-in short, awful beyond imagina tion. Dutch Bill sprang from his couch with vengeance stamped upon his stern brow; murder iu his heart, and the instrument of death

confer unspeakable benefits upon our people.

The storm increased, the lightnings flashed with a brighter glow, the thunder growled with a deeper energy, the winds whistled with a wilder fury, the confusion of the hour was congenial to his soul and the stormy passions that raged in his bosom. He clenched his weapon with a stronger grasp, a demoniac smile gathered on his lips, his hair stood on end, he grated his teeth, raised his arm, sprang with a fearful yell of triumph on his victim, and relentlessly murdered-a bed bug!

TRUE BENEFACTORS,-The day laborer who earns, with horny hands and the sweat of his brow, coarse food for a wife and children. whom he loves, is raised by his generous motive to true dignity; and though wanting the re-finements of life, is a nobler being than those who think themselves absolved by wealth from serving others. . It is worthy of note that the men and women who think the most highly of themselves, and most meanly of others, are those who render back to society, for the good things they enjoy, the smallest return of per-sonal effort. The world's true benefactors, and therefore its true noblemen, are they who serve it, humbly and earnestiy, to the best of the ability God has given them. All others are but counterfeits and pretenders. Channing.

The Artesian Well in Paris.

One of the most extraordinary things in Paris (or, indeed, in the world) is the artesian well of Grenelle. It was begun in 1834, and finished after several forced suspensions, about the year 1841. It is bored in the centre of the court of the Abbatoir, goes 1700 feet into the bowels of the earth, and the column of water, nine inches in diameter, rises in a copper tube 122 feet above the surface. From this elevation it descends by means of another tube to the ground, and is conducted to the reservoir at the Pantheon, whence it is distributed for the use of the inhabitants. The temperature of the water is constantly about eighty degrees Farenheit. It holds several salts in solution, among the rest iron, (which colors glass submitted to its action) and is highly charged with carbonic acid gas. Now, what is most interesting about this well is that the facts developed by it, it being the deepest yet bored, have served to explode the old doctrine that such wells were mere examples of a jet of water having its head on some mountain or high table land, passing through the ground, cause it to explode. We would describe the and springing to the outlet up to the height of its head.

The force that drives a column of water up to an elevation of 1800 feet, and with such rapidity as to supply 3,400,000 gallons in 24 hours; the force that shows itself so variable, sometime comparatively quiet, at others almost terrific in its violence, is thought to be volcanic, and to result from expansion within the inner crust of the earth—to be, in fact, a sort of explosive escape from an artificial valve in the immense steam boiler on whose surface we live. When the well was first opened, and bevast quantities of mud came over, from which the height of the column now clarifies it. But for a while the residents in the vicinity were caps. In charging the caps, the fulminate is greatly alarmed, thinking that the ground on which they lived was being gradually under-

fore the water was carried to its present height, mined by the action of the water, and that some day they would be engulfed. This notion has long ceased to alarm them, as it is evident that the anger has pierced through the rocky exterior into the very interior, the soft central mass of the earth, whence the detrius that frightened the Parisians proceeded, and not, as they ignorantly imagined, from just beneath their houses .- Paris Correspondence Newark Daily Advertiser.

CURIOUS TYPOGRAPHICAL ERROR.—Professor Trench, in his latest work on the English lan-guage, points out a curious typographical er-ror in the 20th verse of the 23d chapter of Matthew. The words "which strain at a gnat and swallow a camel," the professor thinks contain a misprint, which having been passed over in the edition of 1611, has held its ground ever since. The translator intended to say, which strain out a gnat and swallow a camel,' that being the correct rendering of the original, as appears in Tynsdale's and Cranmer's translations, both of which have "strained out." It was the custom of the stricter Jews to strain their wine, vinegar, and other portables thro' linen or gauze, lest unawares they should drink the time the chemists have taught us to condown some little unclean insect, as a gnat, and thus transgress the Levitical law. It was to this custom the Saviour alluded, intending to say that the Scribes and Pharisees, while they strain out a gnat from their drink, would yet swallow a camel at a gulp.

Women vs. Oxen .- A certain clergyman once addressing his audience in the southern part of New Jersey, had occasion to quote Luke XVI. 16-20: "A certain man made a great supper, and bade many, and sent his servant at supper time to say to them that they were bidden, come, for all things are now ready. And they all with one consent began to make excuse. The first said unto him. I have bought a piece of ground, and I must needs go and see it: I pray thee have me excused. Another said, I have bought five voke of oxen, and I go to prove ; I pray thee have me excused. And another said I have an inexhaustible supply of cheap material as married a wsfe, and therefore, I cannot come." this lake furnishes will soon bring down the Now," said the venerable clergyman, "you price of such goods in our country, and thus see the man that bought the land merely wished to be excused. The man that bought the oxen merely wished to be excused; but the man that married the wife said positively 'therefore (for this reason,) I cannot come.' So you see, my hearers, that a woman can draw a man further from God than five Yoke of oxen !"

> SIR DAVID BREWSTER makes the follow ng remarks relative to the structure of the sun :- So strong has been the belief that the sun cannot be a habitable world, that a scientific gentleman was pronounced by his medical attendant to be insane, because he had sent a paper to the Royal Society, in which he mainained that the light of the sun proceeds from dense and universal aurora, which may afford ample light to the inhabitants of the surface beneath, and yet be at such a distance aloft as not to be among them; that there may be water and dry land there, hills and dales, rain and fair weather, and that as the light and seasons must be eternal, the sun may easily be conceived to be by far the most blissful habitation of the whole system. In less than ten years after this apparently extravagant notion was con sidered a proof of insanity, it was maintained by Sir William Herschel as a rational and probable opinion, which might be deducible from his own observations on the structure of the

> CURIOUS COMBINATION .- It is understood that the dress-making business is about to be incorporated with coopering. A number of active coopers will be required to hoop the ladies petticoats; the model of female elegance being now a molasses cask or beer barrel.

> That was a keen reply of the buxom lassie to a little pigmy of a man who solicited a matrimonial connection : "O, no," said the fair lady; "I can't think of it for a moment The fact is, John, you are a little to big to put into a cradle, and a little too small to put into

Percussion or Fulminating Powder.

If the word "diabolical" can be properly applied to any substance that chemical artifice has produced, it certainly belongs to this, which, from the terrific power and force of its explosion, deserves that title. The extraordinary power of fulminating mercury, or, as it is commonly termed, percussion powder, prohibits its use as a projectile, because we have not made any cannon capable of withstanding its force in any quantity at once. Sufficient to project a ball or bomb-shell, would completely shatter a cannon on the instant of explosion. It is a strange mixture that produces fulminating powder, such a combination as none but a true chemist would think of making. Fulminate is prepared with nitric acid, (that is, spirits of wine,) and mercury. These substances are the representatives of the atmospheric, the botanic, and mineral portions of the world; and although they are here united, they have little affinity to each other, and are waiting to fly asunder at the slightest call. The fall of a feather upon pure fulminating powder will method of its manufacture did we not fear to do so, lest some of our ingenious readers should attempt to produce it. None but persons of the greatest experience should ever touch it .-Not long ago the principal operator of Apothecaries' Hall, a man extremely cautious, and of profound experience, was shivered to pieces while drying an ounce of it.

As a means of igniting gunpowder, it has proved in warfare of great service, as it adds to the force of the powder. Eight and a half parts of powder fired with percussion caps, are quite equal in force to ten parts of gunpowder, fired in the old way by means of the "gun and flint." One ounce of fulminate is more than enough for charging a thousand mixed with a quarter of its weight of water and half its weight of gunpowder; the whole is then ground together with a wooden maller upon a marble slab. Percussion powder, like gunpowder, owes its terrific force to the concentration into a solid form of the elements of air iu the immediate juxtaposition of combustible materials, which, when fired, assume instantaneously the air, shape and bulk, which is, by the heat developed at the instant of explosion, fearfully increased in size. All substances that contain a great deal of oxygen will explode more or less when in contact with combustibles; although not included in the category of warlike stores. Thus, at Gateshead, during the late fire there, dreadful explosions took place, although no gunpowder was present. Some of the ware-houses contained vast quantities of nitrate of soda, a substance of similar composition to nitrate of potash (saltpetre). The naptha and the sul-phur being mixed with this, formed a compound precisely similar to, although not identical with, gunpowder. Chemists are, however, acquainted with many substances far more explosive than fulminate, such as chloride of nitrogen, a pound of which would annihitrol this frightful power, let us hope that the peace of nations will have rendered it useless. Scientific American.

THE TRUE WIFE.—She is no true wife who draw out the silk as tight as possible. sustains not her husband in the day of calamity, dry, all the wrinkles will have disappeared. who is not, when the world's great frown makes the heart chill with anguish, his guardian angel, It is a nice job to dress light colored silk, and growing brighter and more beautiful as misfortunes crowd along his path. Then is the time for testing whether the sweetness of her temper beams only with a transient light, or like the steady glow of the morning star, shines as brightly under the clouds. Has she then smiles just as charming. Does she say, 'Affliction cannot touch our purity, and should not quench our love ?" Does she try, by happy little inventions, to lift from his sensitive spirit

the burden of thought? There are wives-nay, there are beings who, when dark hours come, fall to repining and upbraiding-thus adding to outside anxiety the harrowing scenes of domestic strife-as if all the blame in the world would make one hair white or black, or change the decree gone forth. Such know not that our darkness is heaven's light; our trials are but steps to a golden ladder, by which, if we rightly ascend, we may at last gain that eternal light, and bathe forever in its fullness and beauty.

"Is that all !" and the gentle face of the wife beamed with joy. Her husband had been on the verge of destruction-all his earthly possessions were gone, and he feared the result of her knowledge, she had been so tenderly cared for all her life! But, says Irving's beautiful story, "a friend advised him to give not sleep to his eyes nor slumber to his eyelids until he had unfolded to her all his helpless

" And that was her answer with the smile of an angel-Is that all? I feared by your sadness that it was worse. Let these beautiful things be taken-all this splendor, let it go: I care not for it-I only care for my husband's love and confidence. You shall forget in my affection that you were ever in prosperity—only still love me, and I will aid you to bear the little reverses with edeerfulness." Still love her ! a man must reverence her

aye, and liken her unto the very angels, for such a woman is a revelation from Heaven.

BEAUTIEUL AND TRUE .- In a late article in Frazer's Magazine, this brief but beautiful "Education does not compassage occurs : mence with the alphabet. It begins with a mother's look-with a father's smile of approbation or a sign of reproof-with a sister's gentle pressure of the hand, or a brother's noble act of forbearance-with handfuls of flowers in green and daisy meadows-with bird's nests admired but not touched-with creeping ants, and almost imperceptible emmets-with humming bees and glass beehives-with pleasant walks in shady lanes, and with thoughts directed in sweet and kindly tones, and words to mature to acts of benevolence, to deeds of virtue, and to the sense of all good, to God

How to EDUCATE A MAN OF BUSINESS .-- In he education of a business man, it must never be forgotten that his future life will be a life of action, and not of study. Great care must, therefore, be taken that the health be not impaired in a strife for useless honors, that the feelings be not suffered to grow over sensitive in recluse contemplation, nor the mind lose its spring and electricity under a load of cumbersome and unpractical learning. It has been said that at least one fourth of the students of colleges leave them with im-paired health; full one-half are too sensitive to bear the rude jostlings of the world; and, perhaps, two-thirds of the balance have some defect that would seriously mar their happiness and usefulness. A collegiate education cannot be recommended, and if attainable, is not desirable. A counting house is the business man's college. When the youth has finished his course of preparatory educatiou, at a school or private seminary, under the charge of an instructor, who teaches as much by conversation as by a prescribed course, he should go into a counting house, that he will learn order, method, obedience, and acquire a knowledge of life and the business of life. It is there that he will learn the value of time and the value of money, two very important things to know. Whatever of conceit he may have brought from the village academy is soon rubbed out of him. He learns to obey, to submit and to be patient—to endure reproof with-out anger, and to bear contradictions with good humor. He is obliged to keep his wits about him, to decide quickly, to have accurate eyes, and truthful ears, and to learn that there are just sixty minutes in an hour. A counting house education will be of advantage to every man, whatever his future education may A moral education need not be dwelt up-

This is especially a work of self-cultiva-No one's principles can be called temptation proof but those which are the result of logical conviction, and for which repeated sacrifices have been made. As ability to communicate varied and practical knowledge by conversation is a qualification that especially fits man to be a teacher, it should nor be over looked in the selection of one .- Freedly's Treatise on Business.

How to KEEP SILKS .- Our lady readers may be glad to learn that silk articles should not be kept folded in white paper, as the chloride of lime used in bleaching the paper will probably impair the color of the silk. Brown or blue paper is better; the yellowish, smooth India paper is best of all. Silks intended for dress should not be kept long in the house before they are made up, as lying in the folds will have a tendency to impair its durability by causing it to cut or split, particularly if the silk has been thickened by gum. Thread-lace vails are very easily cut. But dresses of velvet should not be laid by with any weight upon them. If the nap of a thin velvet is laid down it is not possible to raise it up again. Hard silk should never be wrinkled, because late the strongest fortress in the world. By the thread is easily broken in the crease, and it never can be rectified. The way to take the wrinkles out of silk scarfs and handker chiefs is to moisten the surface evenly with a sponge and some weak glue, and then pin the silk with some toilet pins around the selvedges on a mattrass or feather bed, taking pains to The reason of this is obvious to every person. few should try it. Some silk articles should be moistened with weak glue or gum-water, and the wrinkles ironed out by a hot flat-iron on the wrong side.

> DECLINE OF AUTHORITY.—The parent of today is an extremely mitigated form of the parent of fifty years ago. He has, no doubt, the same fondness for his child, but he is no longer capable of enforcing the discipline which the child's social destiny exacts. The parent of to-day coaxes where the other was content to command; and the child, consequently, instead of growing up with a back-bonestead of preserving some vestige of the wholesome rudeness and simplicity of Nature-too often finds himself in the very crisis of life dyspeptic, enervated, and inclined to dissipa-The conjugal relation attests the same fact. The husband of to-day is not the husband his grandfather was before him. His grandmother had a certain awful reverence for that sublime and stately functionary. But what wife of to-day has any awe for her husband? "Catch her," indeed! Woman's rights are extremely well understood, even where they have not consented as vet to the foolish symbolisms of dress. In the public sphere the same signs are visible. No one any longer reverences the Governor, and no one goes to see the President except with the patrotic intention of getting office. Time was when the little boys would cease from mumble the peg, and reverently step off the sidewalk, when old Dr. Rogers or the great Dr. Mason passed, feeling that there was an inconceivable amount of sanctity locked away in those sable shrines; but Dr. Spring or Bishop Potter might travel the town to-day, his countenance perfectly ral'a it with "Shakspeare, Milton and Hooker," and find no ur-chin so humble as to do him reverence.

> How to DRY PUMPKIN AND MAKE THE PIE .-Perhaps some don't know the best way to dry pumpkins. It is this :- Cut them up and stew them till they are soft and dry; pound and strain through a culander; then grease pie-pans, and spread it on a quarter of an inch thick and dry it; roll it up, and put it away in a tight box, or bag, from the insects. Each one of these rolls will make a pie. It is very easy now to make a pie. Put in sweet milk and let it soak about two hours; put in an egg, a table-spoonful of sugar, a tea-spoonful ginger, and one of allspice; and if you are lovers of pumpkin pie, as we are, you will pronounce it good .- Ohio Farmer.

Man' If want epemies, strive to excel others, you want friends, let others excel you.