

THE BRADFORD REPORTER.

ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM, INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

"REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER."

VOL. XVII.—NO. 42.

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

TOWANDA:

Thursday Morning, March 26, 1857.

Selected Poetry.

A LAY OF OLDEN TIMES.

BY J. G. WHITTIER.

One morning of the first sad Fall,
A light-step on the sward,
Sat in the shade of Eden's wall—
Bat on the outer side.

She, blushing in her fig-leaf suit
For the chaste garb of old;
He, sighing o'er his bitter fruit
For Eden's dupes of gold.

Behind them, smiling in the morn,
Their forfeit garden lay;
Before them wild with rock and thorn,
The desert stretched away.

They heard the air above them fanned,
A light-step on the sward,
And he! they saw before them stand,
The angel of the Lord!

"Arise!" he said, "why lookest behind
When hope is all before,
And patient mind and willing hand
Your loss may yet restore?"

I leave with you a spell whose power
Can make the desert glad,
And call around you fruit and flower
As fair as Eden had.

I clothe your hands with power to lift
The curse from off your soil;
Your very doom shall seem a gift,
Your loss a gain through toil.

Go, cheerful as you humming bees,
To labor as to play;
White glimmering over Eden's trees,
The angel passed away.

The pilgrims of the world went forth,
Obedient to the word,
And found, where'er they tilled the earth,
A garden of the Lord!

The thorn-tree cast its evil fruit,
And blushed with plum and pear;
And seedbed grass and trodden root
Grew sweet beneath their care.

We share our primal parents' fate,
And in our turn and day,
Look back on Eden's swayed gate,
As sad and lost as they.

But still for us his native skies
The pitying angel leaves,
And leads through Toil to Paradise
New Adams and new Eves!

Valedictory Essays.

Read at the Closing of the Winter Term OF THE SUSQUEHANNA COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE, MARCH 12, 1857.

[Published by request of the Audience.]

FROM THE FEMALE DEPARTMENT, BY MISS WREXAVILLE A. LONG.

"THE REALITIES OF LIFE," have been presented to you; "Pleasant Memories" have been gathered; and "The Shadows" have passed away, and parting words must now be spoken.

Days, weeks, months and terms have flown, another cycle of three hundred and sixty-five days has moved its solemn round, and passed off into the boundless ocean of eternity, since a similar company was assembled in this room, on a similar occasion. Some come to look upon us merely as spectators; others because they feel an interest in the cause of education, and wish to see what progress we have made in our studies, and that they may by their influence, inspire us with new courage to press onward with greater zeal in our efforts, that we may be fitted to take upon ourselves the responsibilities of citizens of this glorious republic. And we see many who have come with all the fond hopes and tender feelings of loving parents, brothers and sisters. Their speaking eyes and encouraging smiles, tell us of what pleasure they look upon our progress. We have come to perform the closing exercises of our school; a sad, yet happy band,—sad to think of severing the many endearing ties which exist between teachers and pupils, and happy at the thought of so soon being reckoned to all the endearments of our much loved homes. But where are those who occupied these places one short year ago? Alas! we know not whether many of them have gone. Of those loved teachers but three remain.—Two of our companions whose hearts were ever full of life and hope, are now sleeping in the quiet resting place. The one a beloved brother of much promise, who had won the hearts of all who knew him; the other a love and loving sister. They have been called to dwell in brighter realms, where they no longer need the assistance of earthly teachers, but are in the immediate presence of Him who has prepared a place for all who love and obey Him while here below. Of the others, some have sought a home among the verdant shores of the west; others in the more genial climes of the south; others in the eastern portions of our land, among the staid yet happy scenes of a New England home; and others are still here, endeavoring by perseverance and application, to store their minds with ancient and modern lore. Those who have remained, have welcomed many happy faces who are no longer strangers, but are greeted as travelers to the same temple, and with the same heart in view—the improvement of the mind. We have in our association here, not only been deriving benefit from the different sciences, but have also exerted an influence upon each other which will be felt long after the incidents of our school-days are forgotten. How such scenes as these, and when our hearts are most susceptible to impressions from thought, and motive, whether good or evil, will rapidly pass from mind to mind.—The ever widening circle produced by a single thrown into some quiet lake, so our acts, though at first insignificant in themselves,

may cause the steps of some trusting companion to tread forever the path of holiness or sin. The influence thus exerted, the impressions thus made, are, or may be communicated to others, and by them, still again to others, and so go on increasing in compound ratio till a whole community may be swayed or directed by, what was at first the operation of one mind. Thus our habits and tempers of mind will be felt long after we have left the stage of action. Thus shall we live, and as it were act, long after the solid marble has told to other generations that we once existed, and thought, and felt, and acted, shall have crumbled back to dust, and all memory of us shall have passed away. Are not the influences of Alexander, Napoleon and Washington, felt at the present day? Had they been surrounded by different scenes in childhood, we have no reason to suppose that their names would have been handed down from father to son, and their virtues or vices given to us as examples to be shunned or imitated. But it is not alone the great things of life which make impressions upon our minds; but the little every-day occurrences, the little acts of which we are almost unconscious. A single word spoken, or act done by ourselves, often will carry life-long impressions to the minds of our associates.—Even a look will speak volumes; for the eye, the index of the soul, speaks of the innermost recesses of the heart. Think you it was the great acts of Mary Lyon that made her the model teacher she was, and gave her the influence she possessed over others? Was it not rather her piety, her habits of industry and perseverance, her love of all that was good and noble, her endeavors so to act that her example might be worthy of imitation by her pupils, and her strength of purpose when she was in the right.

Look for a moment at the influence which education, and a government founded on the principles of liberty, equality and justice, have had upon this republic. We see a nation enjoying greater advantages, both social and religious, than any other; a nation where the rights of each are protected; where every one stands more nearly upon his own merits, than in any other. But what is it that is to sustain these rights and privileges? Is it not the education of our youth? As we are educated we become capable of greater happiness. We more fully comprehend the duties we owe to others, and acquire a greater influence over them. The education of all, being the means by which we are to retain these prerogatives and arrive nearer, and still nearer to perfection, then let us lend our influence to sustain our institutions of learning, that they may be bright and shining lights, to guide our youth in the paths of liberty and happiness—that our republic may ever be the guiding star to glory.

Man is so constituted, that the boundaries within which he may investigate are nearly immeasurable. The vast amount of information that may be stored within his capacious mind only renders it both more desirous and susceptible of additional possessions. The instances are very few in which the capabilities of his intellect have been manifested. Even Newton and Bacon, unsurpassed perhaps in erudition, doubtless, during their boyhood days, either voluntarily or through necessity, failed to avail themselves of many opportunities for mental culture. But, with their imperfections, these individuals so far exceeded the commonality in wisdom, that we are wholly unable to imagine the greatness of the power of thought, that they would have possessed had all circumstances been favorable and been improved that accompanied their early education. Therefore we should be cautious lest we boast of our present proficiency.

Man is indeed made "but little lower than the angels," and endowed with active faculties which in future will guide his investigations into untrod paths of science, or enable him to unveil the mysteries and pass the limits which yet encircle many of our most common studies. Brown says, "The progress of science is mainly caused by a succession of individual discoveries." The few who through natural superiority are enabled to pursue their inquiries farther than others, continue thus to discover until death closes their labors. Their successors resume the subject under consideration at the stage in which it was previously dropped, and, having access to, and benefitted with, the results of preceding toil, present various truths for contemplation before unknown.

In this manner a uniform gradation will exist with the general advancement of knowledge from age to age; as the Creator has kindly given man the inclination to reason and progress, so likewise will there always exist abundant materials, by an acquaintance with which this propensity may be gratified. The annual increase in the numbers of letters patent, granted from Washington, conclusively demonstrates that there is yet an ample field in which the ingenuity of the human mind may be exercised. There has been no invention however simple, that has not presented certain points in which improvement will be hereafter made. For instance: the great power of steam as a propelling agent, has for a long period been known by every school-boy. But the manner in which it may act upon machinery, both with the practical economy and safety is a problem which the skillful mechanic has not yet fully solved. Also, the discovery of aluminum, which exists so very abundantly, will prove a valuable one. It contains in its crude state the basis of its future great utility. Yet an acquaintance with the means by which this metal may be extracted from our common clay where it exists, with any degree of cheapness, is a desideratum which will only be obtained as the result of repeated chemical experiments. Thus with the application of many substances in the manufacture, there exists many particulars in which improvements will be made, ere the real value of the substances can be appreciated. The citizens of United States have been so much occupied with politics and business transactions that they have failed to give that attention to the cultivation of the fine arts, which the subject deserves, and will at some period receive. The old world yet presents models for our imitation.

If we desire originality and refinement in literature, we are compelled to seek it in the works of the poets and authors of Europe, and the American artist gladly leaves his native land that by contemplating the productions of Angelo, Raphael, Rubens and others of the ancient masters, he may be inspired with the superior merits with which they were gifted. The Sciences in their present perfection are unable to explain all the wonders that a contemplation of the Universe suggests. Chemistry now resolves all matters into fifty or sixty elements, but additional names will be annexed to the present list, and many substances now recognized as simple will in a short time all prove to be compound. Geology has not fully described the internal structure of the Earth, or the changes it has undergone since its formation. Astronomy reveals the principles upon which planets revolve in uniform orbits, but it has not given us satisfactory information respecting the nature of the phenomena that continually occur upon their surfaces and in their atmospheres. The distance of the fixed stars, minute delineation of the Moon's surface, composition of comets, and the rapidity with which the whole solar system proceeds around its more distant center, are but few of the many particulars connected with this science that must be ascertained through future observations.

Hence, if there will be continual revelations respecting the character of objects below, above and upon the Earth's surface, how truthful and encouraging is the following description of one of the designs of the Creator, as given by Dick, namely:—"To grant to the intelligent inhabitants of our Globe a gradual display of his stupendous plans in the universe as the reward of their incessant and unwearied contemplation of his wondrous works."

And to you, kind Teachers, how can we express the emotions that crowd upon us at the thought of separation. Our many delinquencies, and the many, many unpleasant feelings we have caused you, come crowding to our minds and fill our hearts with sadness. You who have labored faithfully and unceasingly for our moral and intellectual culture; you who have dealt so kindly with our waywardness, and occupied to us a parent's place while separated from "the loved ones at home," how have we repaid you? Although we have many times seemed to turn a deaf ear to your kind admonitions, yet the still small voice within has told us that they were needed, and we are now truly gratified for the interest manifested in our welfare, and hope while we live we shall strive to profit by your kind suggestions and examples.

That you and yours may be truly blessed while on earth, and when you are called from earth no longer to go in and out before the youth of this school and guide them in the paths of rectitude, that you may hear that welcome plaudit "Come ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world" is the earnest desire that ascends from the heart of each, and all of your pupils.

Friends, Fellow-Students and Respected Teachers, may you all be happy, whether in the pursuit of knowledge or pleasure—and if not permitted to meet again here, may we all meet around the throne of God, there to enjoy the rewards of a well spent life.

FROM THE MALE DEPARTMENT, BY GEORGE D. SCOTT.

Those who expect distinction as the reward of continuous study, should occasionally contemplate the wide field in which they may act, that is spread before them.

Although we can much more accurately ascertain the nature of the progress in knowledge that was made during past ages, than predict the character of future discoveries, yet we have not solely to rely upon vain conjectures, the achievements themselves of the few late centuries have formed a reliable precedent from which we may determine the more advanced degree of perfection which the arts and sciences will hereafter attain.

Man is so constituted, that the boundaries within which he may investigate are nearly immeasurable. The vast amount of information that may be stored within his capacious mind only renders it both more desirous and susceptible of additional possessions. The instances are very few in which the capabilities of his intellect have been manifested. Even Newton and Bacon, unsurpassed perhaps in erudition, doubtless, during their boyhood days, either voluntarily or through necessity, failed to avail themselves of many opportunities for mental culture. But, with their imperfections, these individuals so far exceeded the commonality in wisdom, that we are wholly unable to imagine the greatness of the power of thought, that they would have possessed had all circumstances been favorable and been improved that accompanied their early education. Therefore we should be cautious lest we boast of our present proficiency.

Man is indeed made "but little lower than the angels," and endowed with active faculties which in future will guide his investigations into untrod paths of science, or enable him to unveil the mysteries and pass the limits which yet encircle many of our most common studies. Brown says, "The progress of science is mainly caused by a succession of individual discoveries." The few who through natural superiority are enabled to pursue their inquiries farther than others, continue thus to discover until death closes their labors. Their successors resume the subject under consideration at the stage in which it was previously dropped, and, having access to, and benefitted with, the results of preceding toil, present various truths for contemplation before unknown.

In this manner a uniform gradation will exist with the general advancement of knowledge from age to age; as the Creator has kindly given man the inclination to reason and progress, so likewise will there always exist abundant materials, by an acquaintance with which this propensity may be gratified. The annual increase in the numbers of letters patent, granted from Washington, conclusively demonstrates that there is yet an ample field in which the ingenuity of the human mind may be exercised. There has been no invention however simple, that has not presented certain points in which improvement will be hereafter made. For instance: the great power of steam as a propelling agent, has for a long period been known by every school-boy. But the manner in which it may act upon machinery, both with the practical economy and safety is a problem which the skillful mechanic has not yet fully solved. Also, the discovery of aluminum, which exists so very abundantly, will prove a valuable one. It contains in its crude state the basis of its future great utility. Yet an acquaintance with the means by which this metal may be extracted from our common clay where it exists, with any degree of cheapness, is a desideratum which will only be obtained as the result of repeated chemical experiments. Thus with the application of many substances in the manufacture, there exists many particulars in which improvements will be made, ere the real value of the substances can be appreciated. The citizens of United States have been so much occupied with politics and business transactions that they have failed to give that attention to the cultivation of the fine arts, which the subject deserves, and will at some period receive. The old world yet presents models for our imitation.

If we desire originality and refinement in

literature, we are compelled to seek it in the works of the poets and authors of Europe, and the American artist gladly leaves his native land that by contemplating the productions of Angelo, Raphael, Rubens and others of the ancient masters, he may be inspired with the superior merits with which they were gifted. The Sciences in their present perfection are unable to explain all the wonders that a contemplation of the Universe suggests. Chemistry now resolves all matters into fifty or sixty elements, but additional names will be annexed to the present list, and many substances now recognized as simple will in a short time all prove to be compound. Geology has not fully described the internal structure of the Earth, or the changes it has undergone since its formation. Astronomy reveals the principles upon which planets revolve in uniform orbits, but it has not given us satisfactory information respecting the nature of the phenomena that continually occur upon their surfaces and in their atmospheres. The distance of the fixed stars, minute delineation of the Moon's surface, composition of comets, and the rapidity with which the whole solar system proceeds around its more distant center, are but few of the many particulars connected with this science that must be ascertained through future observations.

Hence, if there will be continual revelations respecting the character of objects below, above and upon the Earth's surface, how truthful and encouraging is the following description of one of the designs of the Creator, as given by Dick, namely:—"To grant to the intelligent inhabitants of our Globe a gradual display of his stupendous plans in the universe as the reward of their incessant and unwearied contemplation of his wondrous works."

RESPECTED TEACHERS.—It will be chiefly through your influence, as a class, that the human family shall become enlightened. It is your privilege to take the mind from the quarry of ignorance, chisel off its deformities, and present in contrast its perfections. Genius is the original block wherein lies latent all beauty and utility. But education directed by yourselves with artistic skill adorns and gives definite form to that which was once obscure and unsymmetrical. You have desired that in the presentation of our several studies we might become habituated to such habits of reflection and inquiry as will, in future exertion, prove beneficial. In return for your patient exertions we can only feel a deep sense of gratitude.

FELLOW STUDENTS.—In a short period we shall depart from these Halls wherein we have received the equipment and directions necessary in the outset of the rugged journey that we will take. The consideration that our whole life is a school, should at all periods induce within us feelings of willingness and anxiety to receive instruction. Since it is through the instrumentality of the few that the masses become educated, we should aim at perfection in the development of our respective talents, that we may thereby each contribute a mite which in union with the efforts of others may transmit some rays of mental illumination to all nations of the earth.

If we engage in the occupations of active business, we shall probably find affliction to be the principal means by which individuals expect support. There is no profession but that has many followers, who, destitute of ability, seek maintenance and respect, by feigning qualifications. This deception however, is as dangerous as it is common. Merits cannot be successfully counterfeited. Any imitation however skillfully contrived, is soon detected, and the false pretender in future, pursues his avocation much less successfully than he would have done, had he presented none other than worthy claims for confidence and patronage.

TEACHERS AND PUPILS.—We now bid you farewell. May you enjoy abundance of this world's happiness, and when we shall have labored through a life of well-doing, to cancel the debt which we as students, owe our instructors, and him who provided our present advantages, may we meet in that upper School, and there, free from all obstructions, progress in heavenly knowledge through an endless series of years.

TRUE PITH.—The force of language is apt to be much injured by a multitude of words. A respectable farmer in Pennsylvania has the singular talent of not saying a word too much. A young man wishing to obtain his consent to marry his daughter, called upon him one day when he happened to be in the field plowing with his oxen. It was, past all doubt, a fearful matter for a diffident man to broach, and the hesitating lover, after running a parallel with the furrow several times round the field, and essaying with all his courage to utter the important question, at last stammered out—"I—I—I—'ve been thinking, Mr.— that—that—as how I—I—I should be glad to—glad to—m—m—marry your daughter?" Farmer—"Take her and use her well. Whoa haw, Buck!"

"Tuition!" exclaimed an Irish sergeant to his platoon; "front face, and tuid to rowl call! As many of ye as is presint will say 'Here!' and as many of ye as is not presint will say 'Absint.'"

With many readers brilliancy of style pass for affluence of thought; they mistake butterflies in the grass for immeasurable gold-mines under ground.—Longfellow.

If a young man has black eyes and a pimple on his nose, how long will it take him with the heart of his lady fair, supposing him to be addicted to stammering.

Midas was so great a man that everything he touched turned to gold—altered case now; touch a man with gold and he will change into anything.

More evil truths are discovered by the penetrations of the mind.

How The City of Sandusky was Saved from Famine.

The Buffalo Republic is responsible for the following, which is as good as anything of the kind since Locke's moon story.

"Years ago, when the course of trade ran in a counter direction to what we now behold, owing to a severe drouth, the city of Sandusky underwent all the horrors of a protracted famine. The water on the bar at the mouth of the bay, was so low that vessels were unable to reach the port, and as there was no land transportation at that time which could be relied upon in case of a sudden emergency, it appeared as if Providence had forsaken the place entirely, and that its inhabitants must soon perish. For days and weeks, their stock of provisions had been gradually disappearing, until soon all was gone, and their only reliance was upon the few fish which they were enabled to obtain from the waters of the bay, and an occasional meagre supply of game from the neighboring forest.

"At the time of which we write, the woods in that vicinity, and in fact throughout the western reserves, were frequented by vast numbers of wild hogs, which obtained a bountiful subsistence, and grew fat upon the *struck* which everywhere abounded. These hogs were doubtless originally strays, but the sparseness of the population in the interior, and the rapidity with which they multiplied, rendered them strangers to man and very shy of his presence. During the drouth, of which mention has already been made, large droves of these animals wended their way to the lake, in the neighborhood of which, they continued to remain.

"Sandusky bay, in particular, was a favorite place of resort for them, in the waters of which they were accustomed to wallow after slaking their thirst. Those who are acquainted with the locality of which we speak, will remember the annoyance to which the early settlers were exposed in the shape of fine red sand, which covered the beach, and which, in times of high wind, was not only troublesome but exceedingly dangerous. Thousands of hogs in consequence of frequenting this spot, became totally blind; but still, with all the cunning which belongs to this perverse race in its natural state, they continued to elude their hunters.

"One day, when the famine in the city was at its height, and when it was apparent that even the strongest must soon succumb, Joe B.—took down his gun and resolved to make a last effort to rescue his wife and little ones from a fate the most horrible of which the mind has any conception. All day long had their sunken eyes and shrivelled hands implored him in vain for bread—but alas! he knew too well that not within the whole city was there a mouthful to be had, though he were to offer in exchange thrice its weight in gold. Nerved to desperation by this reflection, but still with feeble steps, he took his way to the forest, resolved not to return without relief in some shape.

"For a long time he hunted in vain, traversing miles of weary pathway, without so much as seeing a single evidence of animal nature, until he was on the point of yielding to despair. At this moment a noise as of approaching footsteps, attracted his attention, and he paused, with every faculty rendered keen by hunger, to listen. Nearer and nearer came the tramping, as Joe, to screen himself from observation, took shelter behind a tree, a wild hog emerged from a thicket, advancing directly towards him, followed immediately by another and another.

"The hunter, trembling with anxiety and excitement, raised his gun, but suddenly paused in astonishment at the singular phenomenon before him. The drove, (for drove there was) was approaching him in Indian file, and headed directly for the bay. The second hog held in his mouth the tail of the first, the third that of the second, and so on to the number of sixty and upward, each was holding fast to the caudal appendage of his predecessor, and all were being led by the foremost of the drove, and he being the only one that could see, was thus conveying his afflicted companions.

"The hunter comprehended the scene in a moment; and instantly decided upon his course. Raising his gun deliberately, he fired and severed the tail of the leader close to the roots. His affrighted leadership, with a loud squeal, bounded into the thicket and disappeared, while his blind companions came to a dead halt. Joe quickly divested himself of his boots and crept stealthily to the first of the band, which stood quietly holding in its mouth the amputated tail of his former conductor.—This the hunter seized and commenced gently pulling upon it. First one hog started, then another, until soon, like a train of cars, all were in motion, and without pausing to rest for a single instant, Joe led them quietly into a huge pen near his residence, where they were soon slaughtered, and the city was saved."

DILIGENCE IN BUSINESS.—Cultivate a spirit of diligence both in your temporal and spiritual employ. Strictly adhere to your business. Religion commands this. There may be difficulties in your calling, and so there are in every situation; but let not this relax your exertions, lest you give occasion for the enemy to speak evil of you. Besides, assiduity in your lawful concerns is one of the best ways to be preserved from temptation. Idleness has led to a thousand evil consequences; while itself is a most unhappy state of mind. It is good to be employed. Action is really the life, business and rest of the soul. "Idleness," as South says, "offers up the soul as a blank to the devil for him to write what he will upon it." Idleness is the emptiness, and business the fullness of the soul; and we all know that we may infuse what we will into empty vessels, but a full one has no room for further infusion.—*Buck's Christian Guide.*

Blessed are those who are afraid of thunder for they shall hesitate about getting married, and keep away from political meetings.

Improvement in the Manufacture of Steel.

The London Times' Paris correspondent writes—An improvement in the manufacture of steel, the invention of M. Chenol, has attracted attention among scientific men here.—It has already been honored with the great medal of the Paris Exhibition, and is, it appears, patented in all countries. In the vicinity of Paris an establishment is formed, and it is now producing considerable quantities of the article, and by the new method it would appear that steel of a superior quality is manufactured direct from the iron ore with much rapidity, and at one-third the present cost.—The invention is now under examination for Austria, and the Swedish ambassador has suggested the nomination of commissioners for those countries. The following particulars have been communicated to me:—The system consists in making steel from the ore, and the principal features of the new process are these: The inventor employs, firstly, an electro-sorting machine to separate the crushed ore, and to raise to its maximum standard the pureness and richness—qualities which the steel subsequently retains; secondly, a system of cementation or addition of carbon and other matter by cold process, in such a way that this delicate operation can be repeatedly effected in determined and exact proportions, which result in the production of steel as varied in quality as can be desired, capable of being produced with certainty and of identically the same temper and quality. This result is not without its importance to the consumer, as by the simple use of marks and numbers he can be sure of receiving for any given purpose precisely the same quality of steel with which he has been previously supplied. Thirdly, a compression of the ore after its transmutation, and before or after cementation into a sponge. The ore reduced into a sponge was so liable to be affected by heat or humidity that it could hardly be kept long enough fit for compression; but in consequence of the great reduction in volume of the compressed sponge it is worked with an economy of 50 per cent, in fuel and manual labor in welding, melting, &c., and thus by this second fact the value of compressing the sponge is evident. The inventor appears to have given practical proof of the commercial advantages of his system, and it is added that he sold his steel in some quantity to French manufacturers at prices which more than trebled the cost of production without seeking the highest relative prices of Swedish steel, and could thus continue to supply steel of superior quality, not standing him in one-third of the price at which he sold it. From repeated trials it is said that double the wear could be got out of implements manufactured of steel of this compressed sponge, compared with those made from good steel of Sheffield marks. By the same process steel can be manufactured from Spanish ore, which steel will not cost above £32 per ton, and be superior to that sold in Paris at £100 per ton. In a word; the inventor secures these advantages—the manufacture of steel in ten days instead of forty, the possibility of reproducing the exact quality of steel desired, and the present price not to exceed one-third of the present prices, relative qualities being borne in mind.

A LESSON FOR WIVES.—The following touching, simple and sorrowful memorial of his wife was written by one of the greatest statesmen of England—Sir James Maitland—in a private letter to a friend. "She was a woman," he writes, "who, by tender management of my weaknesses, gradually corrected the most pernicious of them. She became prudent from affection; and though of the most generous nature, she was taught frugality and economy by her love for me. During the most critical period of my life she preserved order in my affairs, from the care of which relieved me.—She gently reclaimed me from dissipation; she propped my weak and irresolute nature; she urged my indolence to all the exertion that had been useful and creditable to me, and she was perpetually at hand to admonish my heedlessness and improvidence. To her I owe whatever I shall be. In her solicitude for my interest she never for a moment forgot my character. Her feelings were warm and impetuous, but she was placable, tender and constant. Such was she whom I have lost; and I have lost her when a knowledge of her worth had refined my youthful love into friendship—before age had deprived it of much of its original ardor. I seek relief, and I find it in the consolatory opinion that a benevolent wisdom inflicts the chastisement as well as bestows the enjoyment of human life; that this dreary and wretched life is not the whole of man; that a being capable of such proficiency in science and virtue is not like the beasts; that there is a dwelling place prepared for the spirits of the just; that the ways of God will yet be vindicated to man."

LIVING TO NO PURPOSE.—The great mass of mankind merely exist, plod along from year to year, and finally drop into their graves and leave no monuments of good, either moral, social or political. They think others' thoughts, do as others did before them, and track, let it lead to good or evil, virtue or vice. They have no ambition to mould the characters and destinies of those around them, and direct their mortals into wisdom's ways. It is an easy and flowery path to tread where walk the giddy, thoughtless multitude; and few are found to brave the popular current and strike out into the unfrequented byways of true humanity, philanthropy and moral honesty.

Except thou desirest to hasten thy end, take this for a general rule—that thou never add any artificial heat to thy body by wine or spice, until thou find that time hath decayed thy natural heat; and the sooner thou dost begin to help nature, the sooner she will forsake thee, and leave thee to trust altogether to art.—*Sir Walter Raleigh.*

The Chinese have a notion that the son of a poet passes into a grasshopper, because the latter sings till it starves.