The Boet's Corner.

- [WEITTEN FOR THE AGITATOR.] TWINIGHT MUSINGS
- BY MING MANIA L. DOUD. Ora my soul in music stealing, Comes a whisper, sweet and now
- Comes a whiler, were and tow,
 Bringset to my weather spirit.
 Tones I loved so long ago,
 I is the southing voice of twilight—
 On, a hely spirit if brings.
 Winning me from life's dim shadows,
 To commind with better things. Now are hunded ambition's yearhings, Stilled are Passion's dreams; While beyond life's fading minut, Cloudless Joy in radiance gleams.
- Now again I hear the voices Which my shildish hours beguiled:
- Now in memory see the faces
 Which o'er all my folbler sinfled. All who with their love did bless me, Now in memory's vision rise, Some who'll never more caress me— They have passed to brighter skies.
- Now methinks their eyes are beaming On me. through each twinkling light Which from out the spangled heavens, Gleams with soft, unfading light.
- How it cheers my heart when lonely, Thus to think they watch my way, Wlaning me whene'er I wander, Chiding me whene'er I stray.
- Tolles of those from whom I'm sovered Seem to flost upon the sir: Telling it is the hour of greeting— I'm the mored hour of prayer.
- And each swilight hour returning,
 Whispers, one more day has pass
 Making up life's fleeting Journey
 Which is swiftly flying past.
 PLEASANT VALLEY, IOWS, July 28, 1855.

Wumorous Sketch.

THE YANKEE PEDLAR.

Old Squire , who some years ago fired in the town of W——, in New Jersey, was "death on pedlars," and wouldn't allow one to come within gun-shot of him, it he could help it. It so happened that one Nat Tucker, a Yankee pediar of the most incorrigible kind, in dry goods, clocks, and other "notions," chanced that way, and having a ten-shilling article. heard of the aversion of the Squire to itinerants of his class, he looked upon him as fair game, and determined to "self" some of his wares and the old man at the same time. Accordingly, the first house he drew up at on entering the town, was the house of the Squire. It was at the close of a warm day in July, and the old man sat complacently smoking his pipe under the porch of his house. As Nat approached him with a clock under his arm, and a dozen of silver spoons in his hand, the old man mujestically waved him off, at the same time exclaiming-

"Clear out! Don't you come in heredon't want any o' your tribe round me! know you."

"Wal, I mus 'low, Squire," said Nat, goodnaturedly, "that you've got the advantage of me, for I don't know you, and I guess your neighbors don't nuther, for they tell me you was a good Christian, and never turned a hungry man away from your door."

The coolness and self-possession of Nat, caused the Squire to pause, for he was a whole souled, hospitable man, and he began to think he might be mistaken in Nat's true character. At length he iquired, looking the visitor steadily in the face. "Answer me one question-ain't you a pedlar ?"

"Pedlar be darned !-no," said Nat. "Then what are you bringin' them things in the house for?" querried the old man, pointing to the articles which Nat was cary-

"Wal, the fact is," replied Nat, "I don't much like to leave these silver spoons in my wagon, for somebody might make love to 'em, and as for this ere clock, I coulden't afford to lose it, no how, for it's jist one o' the greatest clocks out. I want a bowl of bread and milk, nation bad; and if you'll accommodate me I'll thank ye, and if you won't, I'll hev to go further; and if any body axes my opinion of yew, in course I'll tell 'em how good you

are to strangers." This settled the matter, and Nat was inviold man soon placed a bowl of pure milk and some white bread before Nat, who, laying aside the old-fashioned spoon which the old man brought him, supplied its place with one of his own, and proceeded to "go in" as though he had fasted for a month. When he had about half-finished his meal, Nat remarked, as he paused to turn his spoon over and eye R admiringly-"How much better milk tastes out'n a new silver spune, than it does out'n an old one?"

"Yes, I s'pose it does," replied the Squire, who had all along been eyeing the remainder of the set, and wishing he was the possessor of them, that he might astonish the old lady (who, by the way, was given to strong mind- to one a talent for his business, but refusing edness—that is, wearing the breeches) on her

"I got them ere spoons very cheap," remarked Nat again, as he swallowed a large mouthful of the "lacteat," "and I've no doubt my Nance 'ill be delighted with 'em."

"I s'pose you wouldn't care about partin' with em, would you?" asked the Squire, hes-

"Wal, no, I don't keer much about it," answered Nat; "but seein' it's you, I mought, and I guess there's some more of the same sort left, which I kin git before I go hum .--Tell you what I'll deu, Squire-if you'll give me them ere spunes of yourn, and seventyfive cents to bute, jest to pay me for my troub-

le, they're yours." "Done!" said the Squire, and immediately he was put in possession of a dozen plated spoons, for which he exchanged a dozen solid old-fashioned silver ones and "the boot." Nat seemed to regret his bargain, and showed no disposition to take the old spoons which the Squire laid in a bunch before him; when the latter, fearing he might after his mind and demand his property back, left the room for the

purpose of stowing them snugly away. A broad grin passed over Nat's face as the old man disappeared, and rising from his seat he approached one of those solid old-fashioned English clocks, specimens of which may yet occasionally be met with, which occupied a position in one corner of the room. Opening the door. Nat carefully cut the cords which sustained the weights, so that the slightest jar would be sure to part them, and then thrusting his knife up underneath the face of the clock, he clipped all the cogs but one, from the wheels, closed the case again and had just

taken his seat when the Squire entered. "Tell you what, Squire," said Nat, assuming a frightful expression of countenance, "I begin to feel bad-'fraid I'm agoin' to have one of them dratted fits which takes me down sometimes. Yes, there it comes!" he yelled, chair high enough almost to touch the ceil- children,

Devoted to the Artension of the Area of Freedom and the Apread of Penting Artalin.

with at size of The Activation of Thought is the beginning of wisdom, " all is COBB. STURROCK & CO.

PUBLISHERS & PROPRIETORS.

WELLSBOROUGH, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 1855. 4855. NO. 11 NO. 18. VOL. 2.

ing, and came down upon , the iffoor with :: force which shook the house to its founda-

"Bong I bang !" went the weighter of the old clock, and "rick! rick! click! click! snap ! snap !" went the wheels, till the Squire was fairly dumb-founded, and knew hot which to attered to first; the old clock or Nat, who lay writhing upon the floor.

The scene did not last long, however, for Nat very speedily recovered; and then the Squire alluded to the noise which the clock had made. Nat examined it, and pronounced it worn out. He told the Squire he would either make a rat-trap of it, or sell it to the first second-handed furniture man that came along. Then he incidentally and quite carelessly mentioned his own clock, and comparing it with the Squire's pointed out the new improvements, especially the "alarm" arrangement, at all of which the old man was consumedly tickled; and the upshot was, that the clocks changed owners, as the the old clock, worth about twenty dollars, for

Nat now thought it about time to travel, and accordingly departed. He stowed the old clock, together with the Squire's spoons, carefully away in the bottom of his wagon, out of sight, and started; but had not gone far when he met the Squire's wife, of whom he had managed to get a full description, both with regard to her temper and appearance, returning homeward.

"Ain't your name Mrs. B. ?" he inquired,

as they met.
"Yes," said the old lady, snappishly, "but what's that to your business?"

"Oh, nothing," replied Nat, "only I didn't know but what you'd like to buy a few notions—a pair of scissors, for instance. I stepped into your house, yonder, and the Squire tell'd me he had broke yours since you bin gone-but he said he wouldn't buy any new ones for you, and you shouldn't buy for yourself."

"Did he say that ?" said the old lady, defiance flashing from her eyes.

"He did so," replied Nat, "and you should not buy scissors or nothing else, without his consent.

"It's all very well for him to talk that way, behind my back, but he wouldn't do it if I "I'll show him whether I'll buy anything

or not," she continued, determinedly, as she immediately proceeded to purchase numerous articles, to the amount of about three dollars, all the money she had with her, after which, she proceeded homeward, boung over with wrath, and Nat proceeded on his way whistling. Words would fail to give a correct description of the scene of crimination and recrimination which followed, when the Squire's wife reached home, and we shall not attempt it; but shall pass on to an incident which occurred some time after. The old folks had been reconciled to each other, and went by an invitation to a neighboring town. While there, they found their way into a show-shop, and almost the first thing that attracted their attention, was their old clock. It looked as natural as ever, and was altered in nothing save its history. They learned for the first time, from a label upon it, that it had once been the property of Gen. Washington, and that it had been bought at auction by a gentleman, together with the documents proving its identity, and sold to the proprietor of the show for two hundred dollars ! Nat Tucker was the last pedlar that ever "sold" the Squire.

INDUSTRY IS TALENT.

We often hear persons explaining how one man fails in the same pursuit, by attributing it to the other.

Yet, without denying that some individuals have talent, we think the problem in question could be easily solved, by saying that the successful man was industrious, while the other was not.

Bulwer, for example, is considered a man of the highest abilities as a novelist. Yet when Bulwer began his career, he composed with the utmost difficulty, often writing his fictions twice over. He persevered, however, and now stands almost at the head of his class, his latest productions, moreover, being regarded as the best from his pen. Every school-boy is familiar with the fact that Demosthenes became an orator only by pursuing a similar plan. Nor are illustrations of the great truth, that industry is talent, confined to the highest intellectual pursuits .-When Girard trusted the customer without an endorser, who carried his goods home on his shoulders, the shrewd old Frenchman was acting on this truth, deduced from his own experience of mankind. All eminent persons, whether mechanics, merchants, lawyers, or stalesmen, were industrious, from Watt and Norris, down to Thurlow and William Pitt. Washington, Franklin. Marshall, Madison, and every other distinguished American, were busy men. Industry, in short, is talent, nine times out of ten.

"On I pant for glory, I pant for renown," said a ragged man of genius to a friend. "Well, if you've a pair of pants, you'd better put them on," was the cool and relentless reply.

There is a family in this city so lazy that t takes two of them to sneeze; one to throw the head back, and the other to make the

A School-Mistress advertised lately for an assistant accustomed to confinement. She

e com**erce de la companya de la companya** THE ART OF DYEING.

COLORING STRAW, TAS much straw made into hats in our country, and as colored hats sometimes become fashionable, in which case old white ones may be made "equal to the fashion," a knowledge of the process of coloring them will be very useful to many persons, .?;

For all colors except black, straw hats should be thoroughly cleaned, to remove all grease from them before they are dyed. This s done by steeping them for fifteen minutes in strong soap suds, then rinsing them well in hot water. It is sometimes necessary to rub bar som on the inside of a hat at the center of the front, where it comes in contact with the head, and to brush it on a board, before all the grease can be extracted.

PEACH BLOSSOM. - Take a small clean copper kettle, and add four ounces of cudbar and one of soda to one gallon of water, and boil one bonnet in this for half an hour, it will then be colored. It is now taken out, washed well in clean cold water, and dried.

SILVER GRAY .- Add to the old liquor in which the foregoing hat was dyed, half an ounce of alumn and one of the extract of indigo (this is now to be found in almost all druggist's stores,) and boil a hat in this for wenty minutes, when it will be colored. It is then taken out and washed.

LIGHT BLUE.-To one gallon of water, in clean vessel, add one ounce of the extract of indigo and half an ounce of alumn, and boil tife hat or bonnet in this for twenty minutes. It is then washed in cold water and dried in a cool place.

DARK BLUE.—Into one gallon of water put half an ounce of crude fartar and onefourth of a pound of copperas, and boil a hat in this for fifteen minutes. It is then taken out and rinsed in cold water. Into another like vessel containing one gallon of water, add one nunce of the yellow prussiate of potash, and boil the hat in this for ten minutes. It is then lifted and coo'ed a few degrees below the scalding point, and a little vitriol added, so as to render the liquor stightly sour in taste. The hat is then entered in this, and soon becomes a rich deep blue. If not dark enough, let it be re-dipped for five minutes in the copperas liquor, and again in prussiate liquor. It is then washed and dried. Great care must be exercised in introducing vitrio into hot water. It should be first mixed with ten times its quantity of cold water and thus poured into the hot, for when vitriol comes in they disappear contact with her within may be thrown out in the face of the person introducing it. This advice is of some import to young chemists and inexperienced bleachers, dyers, and color makers.

LIGHT FAWN.-Boil four ounces of summac, four ounces of crop madder, four ounces of fustic, and half an ounce of alumn in one gallon of water for five minutes, then introduce the hat and boil it for ten minutes. It is then lifted, and a piece of copperas about the size of a Lima bean introduced into the how hot the weather, nor how thick the flies, liquor, which is now well stirred up, and the hat re-introduced and boiled for five minutes longer, when it will be ready for washing.

LAVENDER AND SLATE.-To one gallon of water add half a pound of logwood and one ounce of alumn; boil the hat in this for twenty minutes, then take it out, and add oneeighth of an ounce of blue vitriol (sulphate of copper,) and boil the hat in this for ten minutes. By adding about one-fourth more logwood to this liquor, and one fourth, of an ounce of copperas, and boiling a bonnet in it for fifteen minutes, it will be colored slate.

Another Method .-- A few years ago slate colored bonnets were very fushionable. The way most of them were dyed was by boiling in a weak logwood liquor and a little muriate of tin for ten minutes, so as to dve them a light purple. On the top of this they were dyed a light blue with the sulphate of ndigo in hot water. All shades of lavender and slate may be dyed on straw hats by this method, which appears to be the best. The quantity of dye stuff must be proportioned to the depth of shade. It is an easy matter to add more when the shade is too light, but if too dark at the first dip, the color must be removed with hot soap, and the process commenced again. How necessary then to commence with a weak liquor to work up to a

pattern or particular shade. Brown.-Into one gallon of water introduce a pound of logwood, one pound of peachwood, and one of fustic, and one-fourth of an ounce of alumn. A hat is boiled in this way for twenty minutes, then lifted, and half an ounce of copperas is introduced, stirred up well, and the hat re-entered, and boiled for ten minutes, then lifted and washed. More dye-stuffs will make a darker shade. A deep brown can also be dyed on bonnets with catchehu, by pursuing the same process as that described for dyeing brown on cotton, in the preceding articles; the only difference in the process is simply to use hotter liquors for the

ANOTHER METHOD.—Boil the bonnet in one course of blue stone and four courses of alumn in one gallon of water, for twenty minutes. Lift it out and rinse it, then boil for half an hour in a clean liquor containing half a pound of peach-wood, the same of fustic, and two ounces of logwood, in one gallon of water. It is then lifted out, and one ounce ef copperas introduced and stirred up in the liquid. The hat is now re-entered and boiled for ten minutes longer.

The alumn, blue stone, and copperas must be entirely dissolved before a hat is placed in the liquor; if this is not done, it (the hat) will be spotted. By using a larger kettle than any number of hais can be so colored at one thrashing:

operation, by using a proportionale smount of dyn stuffs to those laid down for dyeing one bat. Course hard straw is fan more difficult to dye than Leghorn or Tuscana Chin hats are also dyed in the manuer described, but do not require to muchi dye stuffs. Straw hats must be handled with great care, so as noteto break the braids. Horse hair hats can also be colored in the manner described Scientific American:

NEW RECEIPTS.

Sopa CARE. Four eggs, one pint of suar, one tea cup of butter, one cup of sweet milk, one quart of flour, one teaspoonful of soda, two of cream of tartar.

SUGAR CARE .- One cup and a half of sugar, one egg, half a cup of butter, half a up of sweet milk, one teaspoonfull soda, wo of cream of tartar-roll thin and bake on buttered pans.

Sweet Apple Pie,-Take sweet apples, grate them fine, mix with sweet milk, add a eacupful of sweet cream and one egg to each nie; season with nutmeg or cinnamon, and bake with one crust, and you have a simple vet delicious pie.

SPONGE CAKE.-Take six cggs, one pint of flour, one cup and a half of sugar, half a tenspoonful of soda, one of cream of tartar. Dissolve the soda in a tablespoonful of warm water, and mix the cream of tartar with the flour-stir briskly and bake half an hour.

Mosquiroes,-Sprinkle a little brown sugar on live coals or a hot iron in your room, and the smoke of it will banish the mosquitoes for the night. The essence of penny. roval, sprinkled on the pillow of the bed will have the same effect.

DRINK FROM FRESH FRUIT .- One pint of currants stripped—a lew raspberries make an receable addition-one pint of water; boil them together ten or fifteen minutes, strain to one ounce or two ounces of loaf sugar.-When fresh fruit cannot be had, dissolve two able spoonfulls of current jelly in half a pint to a pint of boiling water."

COFFEE STAINS, MUD. SPLASHES, &c., Will mostly give way to the use of soap and water. Curd soup should be applied for this purpose. Obstinute stains which will not yield to these treatments must be submitted to the bleaching powers of the fumes of burning sulphur .-This is conveniently applied by igniting some brimstone under a cone or funnel made of card board. The stains must be wetted, and then held over the top of the chimney until

To PRESERVE SMOKED MEAT.—How often are we disappointed in our source than sweet hams during the summer? After carefully curing and smoking, and when sewing them up in bags, and white-washing them, we find that either the fly has commenced a family in our hams, or that the choice parts round the bone are tainted, and the whole spoiled.

Now, this can be easily avoided by pack. ing them in pulverized charcoal. No matter he hams will keep sweet,

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

The following specimens of the Lord's Prayer, in the style in use at various periods, will exhibit the changes which our vernacular has undergone since its formation, six centuries ago:

A. D. 1258.

Fader ure in heune, haleweide beoth thi neune, cumen thi kuneriche thi wille beoth idon in heune and in erthe. The euerych dawe bried gif ous thilk dawe. And vorzif ure dettes as vi vorzisen ure dettoures. And lene ous nought into temptatious bot delyvor ous of uvel. Amen.

A. D. 1300

Fadir our in hevene, Halewyd by thi name, thi kingdom come, Thi wille be don as in hevene and in erthe. Oure urche days bred give us to day. And forgive us oure dettes as we forgive our dettoures, And lede us not into temptation, Bote delyvere us of yvel. Amen.

A. D. 1380,

Oure fadir that art in heunes halowid be thi name, thy kingdom come to, he thy wifle done in erthe as in heune, gove to us this day our breed oure other substance, forgeve to us our dettis as we forgatien to oure dettouris lede us not into temptatioun, delyuer us from yeul. Amen.

A. D. 1534.

O oure father which arte in heven hallowed be thy name. Let thy kingdome come. Thy wyall be fulfilled as well in eart ys in heven. Geve vs this daye oure dayly breede And forgeve vs oure treaspases even as we forgive our treaspasers. And leade vs not into temptation, but delyver vs from evell. For thyno is the kyngedom and the power and the glorye for ever and for ever. Amen,

A. D. 1582. Ovr which art in heaven sanctified be this name. Let thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, as in heaven, in earth also. Give vs to day our super-substantial bread. And forgine our detters. And lead vs not intotemptation. But deliver us from all evil.

A. D. 1611.

Our father which art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, as it is in heaven. Give ve this day aur dayly bread. And forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors. . And lede vs not into temptation, but deliuer vs from eull. Por thine is the kingdomer and the power and the glory for ever and eder. Amen.

"I really can't express my thanks," as the

COMMON SCHOOLS. The branches required to be hadght in the public schools of this state are obviously the rue and only foundation of a good education for any vocation or profession. There is something manifestly improper if not ridiculous, for a person to go to studying philosophy, when he can not speak the simplest words in our language; or French, when he can not tell an English noun from a verb ; pr music when he does not know the shape of the world he lives in, or how many states there are, or what is the capital of the U.S; or algebra when he does not understand numeration in arithmetic. And yet just such mistakes there are, such blunders are too often encouraged by parents and teachers; yea, such mistakes we have found in teachers themselves. They could bear a much better inspection in the elements of philosophy, asorthography, reading, writing, arithmetic, geography and grammar. Now the minimum of a teachers qualifications by the laws of Penn'a, must be the ability to teach all these fundamental branches, and we will add that to teach all these well is the maximum of a good teacher's qualifications, Yet we confess to having given certificates to teachers who had no knowledge of grammar, and but a slight knowledge of geography or arithmetic. And yet in examining the schools we have been gratified to find such teacher's at orthography and reading. Yet it is impossible for such a teacher to give full satisfac-tion even with beginners. The best teacher for the a, b, c's is the teacher who is the best also for the more advanced scholars. Take one example. One of the best qualified teachers in Chatham was hearing a class read and spell, when we visited her school, in words of three syllables. Yet eight or ten weeks before that, those scholars learned their a, b, c's, On the examination beach that teacher showed a familiarity with the higher branches and the art of teaching, which promised well for mature scholars as well as beginners. We need good teachers as much for the little ones, if not more, than for larger scholars. If such could be found no more novices would receive a certificate. But what are the branches actually taught in the common schools of this county? We answer; the a, b, c's are taught in them all. We have found that in the summer schools there have been 868 thus engaged with their primers. Of the 868 a h c scholars, it is sale to say that not more than one in ten will be left in the a, b, c's, while the most of them are now reading in the first and second readers. In every school also, spelling and reading are taught. In some of them of course these important branches are taught very imperfectly, yet we can not think with some others, that all such teaching is irst branches and going to the highest so we find that only in six common schobls of the county, are branches taught other than those mentioned as essential in the school system of Pa. viz., orthography, reading, writing, arithmetic, geography and grammar. These higher branches are either one or more of the following: algebra, philosophy, htstory,

physiology. In one or two cases perhaps something else may be introduced. In our winter schools possibly twenty schools may thus have one or more studies beyond what our school law has very properly deemed fundamental. But we have been sorry to find that arithmetic, geography, and grammar are not taught in all our schools. In 31 schools pitch of the vessel, and, with nippers drawn neither of these branches were taught, and the on their fingers to keep the line from cutting teachers time was wholly confined to orthog. I them, they lean over the bulwarks, patiently raphy and reading. In fifty-nine schools awaiting a bite, which is known by a slight writing was not taught. In eighty-seven jerk. schools there was no grammar taught. Fortysix had no geography, and forty-four no arithmetic. Generally when we asked why these branches, one or more, were not introduced. The answer was: The "parents do not want their children to study, this or that, until they can read and spell better." Now we are not an advocate of having children and hove over again, and the fishermen, while study everything, and learn nothing, nor of studying advanced branches to the disparage-ment of more primary ones. But we have Towards night the f no doubt but children will learn these primary arts of spelling and reading faster, by having them relieved with short exercises in writing and arithmetic. Oral arithmetic, geography and grammar may be introduced by an ingenious, qualified teacher, at a very early stage of the child's study. There are a few teachers in this county whose a, b, c, darians will show as good progress as any others, and yet the whole school will tell you all about the fundamental facts in arithmetic, geography and grammar. The exercises in these have been entertaining to the scholars, and have constituted the life of the school. These

scholars read with some life, they spell with their eyes open. But they see that there is something else for them to do beside reading and spelling, and, they see that they can do it too, ... We are not afraid that such scholars

> a going in the same way. Then we shall have them as wide awake in the school room as they are on the play ground. J. F. GALKINS, Co. Sup't.

will learn too much. Our greatest anxiety

is to find teachers who will set all our children

An Irish girl, the other day, complained to her mistress that the cow would not eat her "mess.". She scalded the male, and she salted it-but devil a bit would the old cow touch." On examination it was found that and immediately after, he jumped from his received an answer from the mother of twelve the one specified for dyeing one hat at once, boy said when the scholmaster gave him a Biddy's male was nothing but saw dust. The cow was evidently not used to such board! of it."

quence. The writer says:

As painful a scene met my view in the care from Philadelphia to New York, as I had even seen in my journeys. A lady and her husband camebinto the cars at the former place, and were seated near us-very respecttable in appearance, and the lady, in particular, uncommonly interesting. After a little while I noticed a strange manner in the gentleman, which seemed to indicate he was not in favor of the Maine Liquor Law. At every place the cars stopped he evidently replenished the vacuum in his throat by a new drink, until he could not set without help in his seat. He then rose hastily and went and opened the car door, and seated himself in it, with his feet hanging outside. His wife was much distressed, and tried to prevail upop him to come in, and he gave her a push which almost sent her to the floor. Two gentlemen rose, and with the aid of the conductor, he was helped in and placed in a reclining position on one of the seats beneath a window. tronomy, algebra, french and music, than in He soon apparently fell asleep-and it was enough to break one's heart to see the attention that devoted wife lavished upon a senseless husband. She covered him up with her shawl, to keep the dust from making him uncomfortable; if his hands fell in an unpleasant position, she gently replaced them; and

FROM THE OLEAN JOURNAL.

Many years—many tears
If have come and many fears
Have come and many fears

Made my spirite day:

Also the water in the rill

The the water in the rill

The the water has been with love

of the blarte that boat with love

the blarte that boat with love

Wildow ways, c'on her grave. Near the little rill.

A SAD SCENE

The following sketch is taken from the cor-

respondence of the Boston Journal. No re-

flections of ours can add to its beauty and pa-

thos or deepens the force of its simple elo-

The state of the s

dest in the part and space of the side of the state of the side of

perhaps bedewed them with a tear. Before arriving in New York she seemed anxious to have him waked, and asked one of the gentleman to "please wake him, as it was a strange city, and she did not know Two or three roused him e litwhat to do." succeeding tolerably well in a few instances, the and then she went to him with a sweet smile, and said-"We have got almost to-New York, and I am glad, you are so tired," and he struck her in the face! She had the sympathy of all in the car, I know; for there was many a moist eye among the ladies, and many a bitter look on manhood's cheek. Arrived in New York, he would not leave the cars till be was ordered off by the Conductor, and her attentions in crossing the ferry were assiduous as ever, and met with pushes and blows from her brutal husband. The last I saw of her was in the station house on the New York side begging him to go and see to their baggage, and he answered her that, she was a fool—to mind her own business, &c. My traveling companion remarked -- That is womanly love, and when he speaks kindly to her again, she will forget it

CATCHING CODFISH.

Codfish are all caught with large hooks, mu are taken from the bottom. Each fisherman has a strong line of from sixty to seventy fathoms in length, to which is attached a lead of a cylindrical shape, weighing about five pounds. This, of course, is the sinker. From this proceeds the "penant," which is a cord about twice the size of the line, and is about three feet in length. To the lower end worse than none; the scholars do make some of the penant, and attached to it by a small progress in the right direction. Leaving these copper swivel, is the "craft," which is a small stout cord about two-and-a-half length, having three strips of whalebone laid around it at the middle, where it is attached to the swivel of the penant. The whole is serried or wound with tarred twine, On each end of the craft is a smaller swivel, into which the gauging of the hooks is attached. The whalebone serves to keep the hooks about a foot apart, so there is little danger of their becoming entangled with each other.

The men arrange themselves on the leeward side of the deck, throw over their leads. and unreel their lines till the lead rests on the bottom. The line is then drawn up so that the hook will be on the bottom with the down

They then give a sudden pull, in order to hook them, stand back and haul in the long line, hand over hand, until the fish is hauled up to the surface, when he is taken on deck, unhooked, and thrown into a square box, which each man has fastened by his side, called a "kid." The hooks are then baited the line is running, picks up the fish caught

Towards night the fish are counted out from the kids, each one separately, and thrown into a large kid near the main hatch, called the "dressing kid." They are counted aloud as they are thrown along, and each man is required to keep his own account, and report to the skipper at night, who keeps a separate account for each man on the log-book. The dressing-gang, consisting of a "throater," a "header," a "splitter," and a "salter," now commence dressing down. After passing through the hands of the first three they assume somewhat the shape seen in market.-They are then passed down between decks to the salter, who puts them up in benches or layers, laying the first tier on the bottom of the hold and building up with alternate layers of sait and fish till the bench reaches the desired height. The decks are then washed down, sails taken in, and the vessel anchored for the night.

THE latest estimates of the population of the world make it eleven hundred and fifty millions, viz :- Pagans, 676,000,000; Christians, 350,000,000; Mohammedens, 140,000,-000. Of Christians, the Church of Rome numbers 170,000,000; the Greek and East-ern churches, 60,000,000; and Protestants, 90,000,000.

A LANY, describing an ill-tempered man, said: "He never smiles but he seems ashamed