

with fashion as the changing clouds.
—[Ex.]

SUCKING UP WATER FROM SAND.—Livingston, the African traveler, describes an ingenious method by which the Africans obtain water in the desert: "The women tie a bunch of grass to one end of a reed, about two feet long, and insert it in a hole dug as deep as the arm will reach, then ram down the wet sand firmly around it. Applying the mouth to the free end of the reed, they will form a vacuum in the grass beneath, in which the water collects, and in a short time rises to the mouth." It will be perceived, that this simple but truly philosophical and effectual method, might have been applied in many cases, in different countries, where water was greatly needed, to the saving of life. It seems wonderful that it should have been now first made known to the world, and that it should have been habitually practised in Africa, probably for centuries. It seems worthy of being particularly noticed, that it may no longer be neglected from ignorance. It may be highly important to travelers on our Western deserts and prairies, in some parts of which water is known to exist below the surface.

SEPARATION OF THE COTTON AND WOOL IN MIXED WOVEN FABRICS.—Most of our readers are aware that the wool can be recovered from woolen rags, and worked up again into articles which, if not equal to those into which it was originally manufactured, are yet of great utility. In the same way cotton and linen rags may be utilized in the manufacture of paper, etc., but the rags of mixed fabrics are of but little value, and can scarcely be used at all without the destruction of one of the constituents, so as to leave the other as unmixed as possible. This is of course a waste to be regretted, especially at a time when the scarcity of cotton presses hardly on paper manufacturers. A process has, however, been recently invented in France, by means of which the flax or cotton can be separated for the use of the paper manufacturer, and the wool for that of the manufacture of prussiate of potash, or Prussian blue, or for the use of the agriculturist as manure. It seems it is particularly valuable as manure, since it is so broken up by the process that it is far more effective than wool in its natural state, which is acted on with difficulty by air and moisture—requiring about two years to render it effective as a manure. It is found that from 1,000 pounds of the mixed fabric there may be obtained 300 pounds of cotton, 75 pounds of prussiate of potash, and 50 pounds of ammonia, and, in addition to these, sufficient gas to light the factory and partly heat the retorts used in the process.

THE MAN OF PRINCIPLE.—Chapin remarks, "When we speak of a man of principle, we do not mean a man who does right for fear of penalty, or one whose virtue is ostentatious. We do not mean a man who keeps true to morality as the world goes, but who violates the great spirit of morality by numerous evasions. We do not speak of the man who is clothed in respectability, while he is secretly mean and fraudulent. Not we mean the man whose hand is the agent of conscience, whose lips are anointed with integrity—the fair escutcheon of whose character is not tarnished with the least blur of shame, whose fingers never itch for unjust gain. The man to whom we would trust a lawful secret with all confidence that it would be locked in his bosom as in a chest of iron. Whose midnight action is as honorable as his noonday bargain. Whose clasped hands is as a sealed bond. Whose promise is comparable to sterling gold. In whose soul justice is so equally balanced that no passion can swerve it. Whose honesty is so sturdy that it will not bend to any expedient. Whose clear eye of purity and truth fairly shames temptation. Such a man, though clothed in homespun apparel, has something great in him. Rich men touch their hats to him. Kings feel less regal in his presence. He asks not our respect—he commands it. He has an unconditional surrender of our confidence, for he is a man of principle."—[Ex.]

THE MOST BEAUTIFUL.—Two charming women were discussing one day what it is which constitutes beauty in the hand. They differed in opinion as much as in the beautiful members whose merits they were discussing. A gentleman friend presented himself, and, by common consent, the question was referred to him. It was a delicate matter. He thought of Paris and the three goddesses. Glancing from one to the other of the beautiful white hands presented for his examination, he replied at last:

"I give it up; the question is too hard for me; but ask the poor, and they will tell you, that the most beautiful hand in the world is the hand that gives."—[Ex.]

THE mania for collecting relies at Charleston and sending them North seems to be on the increase. Wendell Phillips has the bell once attached to the slave market, and Gen. Butler the door-plate of Mr. Richard Yeadon, who, it will be remembered, once offered \$1,000 for the General's head. The New York Tribune has received an invoice of secession transparencies and banners from the office of the Mercury, and one gentleman boasts the characteristic trophy of a bunch of about fifty unpaid tradesmen's bills found in the desk of Mr. Barnwell Rhett.

HOW TO PREVENT A DIVORCE.—When the senior Jonathan Trumbull was Governor of Connecticut, a gentleman called at his house requesting to see his Excellency in private.—Accordingly he was shown into his sanctum sanctorum, and the Governor came forward to meet Squire W., saying:

"Good morning sir; I am glad to see you."

W. returned the salutation, adding as he did so:

"I have called upon a very unpleasant errand, sir, and want your advice. My wife and I do not live happily together, and am thinking of getting a divorce. What do you advise?"

The Governor sat a few moments in deep thought, then turning to Squire W. said:

"How did you treat Mrs. W. when you were courting her? and how did you feel towards her at the time of your marriage?"

Squire W. replied: "I treated her as kindly as I could, for I loved her dearly at that time."

"Well, sir," said the Governor, "go home and court her now just as you did then, and love her as when you married her. Do this in the fear of God for one year and then tell me the result."

The Governor then said, "Let us pray."—They bowed in prayer and separated.

When a year had passed away, Squire W. called again to see the Governor, and grasping his hand said:—

"I have called sir, to thank you for the good advice you gave me, and to tell you that my wife and I are as happy as when first we were married. I cannot be grateful enough for your good counsel."

"I am glad to hear it, Mr. W., and hope you will continue to court your wife as long as you live."

The result was that squire W. and his wife lived happily together to the end of life. Let those who are thinking of separation in these days, go and do likewise.

"Little acts of kindness,
Little deeds of love,
Make this world an Eden,
Like that above."

THE Mariposa (Cal.) Gazette says: A gentleman engaged in the fruit business, informs us that nearly all the fruit in the Merced Valley was destroyed by the late frosts. Mr. Gwin, of Merced county, is the only person who will have any of consequence. The Free Press of the same place says: We are informed by Mr. Alison of Mormon Bar, who owns a valuable orchard, that the late frosts have seriously affected the fruit crops. Apricots are nearly ruined and peaches materially injured. Not more than half a crop need be anticipated in this region.

THE vines at Anaheim and Los Angeles, Cal., have been frostbitten. All the young shoots have suffered. Whether they will recover from the injury is doubtful. It is supposed that, at the worst, there will be at the least half the ordinary crop. This is said to be the first time since the American conquest that the grapevines have suffered by frost.

A PATRIOT.—Ex Governor Allen of South Carolina, one of the wealthiest and few loyal men of the State, has recently presented each of his seven hundred and fifty slaves with their freedom and a farm.

BOOT CLEANING MACHINE.—A machine for blacking and brushing boots and shoes has been exhibited before the Scottish Society of Arts. In this machine the motive power is supplied in the same manner as in the ordinary turning lathe. Brackets fixed in the frame support a double crank shaft, from which the different brushes obtain their motion. At the operator's left hand is the dusting brush, a few moments application to which is the first stage of the process. At the right hand

is the blacking brush, which is fed from a small box, and by means of a connecting rod, worked from the front of the machine, the supply is presented or withdrawn. The boot, so prepared, is then placed under the polishing brushes, steadied by a small, self-adjusting platform. The brushes, which are hollowed to suit the rounding shape of the boot or shoe, move horizontally with great rapidity, closely imitating the action of the arm. The brushes give about three hundred strokes per minute, being about five or six times the number produced by a strong hand and arm. They are, moreover, given with perfect equality and steadiness, and with a capability of sustaining the work for any length of time. The brushes, which are worked from the double crank shaft by means of connecting rods, move in grooves of a frame-work supported by brackets.—[Ex.]

THE RHINOCEROS'S FRIEND.—The rhinoceros's friend, and the rhinoceros hunter's most tiresome enemy, is a little bird, the *Bupago Africana*, vulgarly known as the rhinoceros bird. It constantly attends on the huge beast, feeding on the ticks that infest its hide, the bird's long claws and elastic tail enabling it to hold fast to whatever portion of the animal it fancies. If it rendered the rhinoceros no further service than ridding him of these biting pests, it would deserve his gratitude; but, in addition, it does him the favor of warning him of the approach of the hunter. With its ears as busy as its beak, the little sentinel detects danger afar off, and at once shoots up in the air, uttering a sharp and peculiar note, which the rhinoceros is not slow to understand and take advantage of. He doesn't wait to make inquiry, but moves off at once. Cumming asserts that when the rhinoceros is asleep, and the Bupago fails to wake him with its voice, it will peck the inside of his ears, and otherwise exert itself to rouse its thick-headed friend.—[Ex.]

A SALMON FIGHT.—Instances of the ferocity of the varied species of bipeds and quadrupeds have been often recorded in the public journals; but we have to narrate a more remarkable occurrence in the character of the salmon than we have yet had the opportunity to record. The facts are these: While several cutermen (of the preventive service) were on their rounds the other day, and bearing along the Findhorn, between Glenferness and Dulciebridge, they observed an unusual commotion among the spawning beds on the ford. On approaching the spot, two large male salmon were seen engaged in mortal combat for the possession of a female. Never did chivalric knights contest for the hand of "lady fair" more fiercely than these burly "lords of the flood." The tranquil bosom of the stream was lashed into foam by the struggles of the finny antagonists; in the meantime the object of the fray was beating silently about, spectatress of the fight. From the appearance of the stream—dyed with blood, and gradually assuming its former smooth surface—it was evident that the contest was over. One of the salmon at last floundered on the surface dead, and the victor, it may be conjectured, exhaustedly bore off the prize. The men who had the curiosity to watch the fight, as a proof of their story, conveyed the dead salmon to the nearest dwelling. The victorious salmon had torn off the flesh, or rather fish, along the back from head to tail, to the very bone. In the movement of salmon spawning, the males have often been seen chasing one another, but such a fray as this has not been witnessed by the oldest fisher or poacher on the Findhorn.—[English paper.]

BEECHER ON NEW YORK CITY.—In the course of a sermon at Plymouth Church, Sunday evening, Mr. Beecher said:

Look at that disgrace to our country, the Common Council of New York, with the Mayor at its head. Look at them and their unblushing outrages, and then pretend to say that the teachers of public morals have no task before them. Look at New York with its million of inhabitants, its light meaner than that of any other city of equal size, its streets reeking with filth, its sewers a pretence, and its judiciary a laughing stock. A nest of robbers, a den of thieves whose example familiarizes our citizens with pillage and prostitution the morality of our youth—these are to be met, to be denounced and exposed, and changed for the better. Public men should feel that the people demand of them a price for their elevation; they should set before our young men examples of integrity, of honor, of fairness, and of decency.—[N. Y. Sun.]

A BOY'S LAWSUIT.—Under a great tree close to the village, two boys found a walnut. "It belongs to me," said Ignatius, "for I was the first to see it." "No, it belongs to me," cried Bernard, "for I was the first to pick it up," and so they began to quarrel in earnest. "I will settle the dispute," said an older boy, who had just then come up. He placed himself between the two boys, broke the nut in two, and said: "The one piece of shell belongs to him who first saw the nut; the other piece of shell belongs to him who first picked it up; but the kernel I keep for judging the case.—And this," he said, as he sat down and laughed, "is the commonend of most lawsuits."

"FEMALE GENTLEMAN."—A correspondent writes:

Miss Sallie M. Monroe, of New Berlin, Chenango county, New York, a practising physician of the hydropathic school, has permanently adopted the masculine attire—not merely bloomers, but the veritable dress of a gentleman, from hat to boots. Miss Monroe, who makes a fine looking cavalier, either on horseback or on foot, usually wears a blue coat and buff waistcoat, with plain flat gilt buttons, blue trousers, boots and hat, all good cut. She is a young lady of irreproachable character, skillful in her profession, brave, energetic, ambitious, and eminently self-reliant. She wears the masculine in preference to the feminine dress because she conceives the former to be better adapted to the active duties of her profession.—[Ex.]

COTTON IN EGYPT.—A correspondent of the New York Evangelist, writing from Alexandria, Egypt, gives the following account of cotton growing and railroad activity in that country:

The agriculture of the country is being revolutionized. Egypt is passing at a single stride from the rude plough of patriarchal times to the steam plough of the most recent and most improved construction, and the Delta has already become one vast cotton field. Nowhere in the South of Europe have we seen so much commercial activity as at the railway station at Alexandria. Long freight trains which remind an American of his own country, are arriving daily, laden with the one staple, cotton. The Viceroy himself is now farming seven hundred and fifty thousand acres of the Nile valley as a personal enterprise, and to a large extent the crop is cotton.—An army of English and French engineers, with the steam plough, are engaged in his service, and that of the subordinate Pashas and Beys, nearly all of whom are following his royal example; and thousands of the fellahin who have seldom possessed more than a few plasters heretofore, are now raising cotton in their humble but remunerative way, for every pound of which they receive when delivered in the market, about forty-five cents. Not only the rail trains and the Nile boats, but countless camels are engaged in the transportation of this popular and successful crop to the seaboard. Three bales form a camel's load, one on each side a third as a cope-stone above them.

THE SOVEREIGNS OF EUROPE.—There are in Europe 43 reigning Sovereigns, not including those who possess titles only. Of those 43, nine belong to the Roman Catholic religion, but one of that number is excommunicated; 31 are Protestants, one is of the orthodox Greek Church, one a Mohomedan, and the 43d is the Pope. The Catholics are two Emperors—Austria and France; four Kings or Queens—Bavaria, Spain, Portugal, and Saxony; two Princes—of Leichenstein and Monaco. The excommunicated Sovereign is Victor Emmanuel. The 31 who protest the Roman Catholic religion are nine Kings or Queens—of Great Britain, Prussia, Sweden and Norway, Denmark, Holland, of the Belgians, Hanover, Greece, and Wurtemberg; six Grand Dukes—Baben, Hesse Cassel, Mecklenburg-Schwerin, Mecklenburg-Stralitz, Oldenburg, and Saxe-Weimar; seven Dukes—Anhalt, Brunswick, Nassau, Saxe-Meiningen, Saxe-Altenburg, Saxe-Cobourg, and Schleswig-Holstein; nine Princes—Lippe-Detmold, Lippe Schaumburg, Reuss-Greiz, Reuss-Schleiz, Schwarzburg-Rudolstadt, Schwarzburg-Sonderhausen, and Waldeck; one Elector—Hesse-Darmstadt; one Landgrave—Hesse-Homburg. The orthodox Greek Sovereign is the Emperor of Russia; and the Mussulman Sovereign, the Sultan. There are besides in Europe seven republics, two exclusively Catholics—San Marino and Andorre; and five where the majority of the inhabitants are Protestants—Switzerland, Hamburg, Bremen, Frankfurt, and Lubeck.—[Ex.]