

Miscellaneous.

HOW TO BE MISERABLE.—Sit by the window and look over the way to your neighbor's excellent mansion which he has recently built, and paid for, and fitted out. "Oh that I was a rich man!"

Get angry with your neighbor, and think you have not a friend in the world. Shed a tear or two, and take a walk in the burial ground, continually saying to yourself: "When shall I be buried here?"

Sign a note for a friend and never forget your kindness, and every hour in the day whisper to yourself, "I wonder if he will ever pay that note?"

Think everybody means to cheat you. Closely examine every bill you take, and doubt its being genuine until you have put the owner to a great deal of trouble. Put confidence in nobody, and believe every man you trade with to be a rogue.

Never accommodate if you can possibly help it. Never visit the sick or afflicted, and never give a farthing to assist the poor.

Buy as cheap as you can, sell as dear as you can, and screw down to the lowest mill. Grind the faces and hearts of the unfortunate.

Brood over your misfortunes, your lack of talents, and believe that at no distant day you will come to want. Let the workhouse be ever in your mind, and all the horrors of distress and poverty.

Follow these recipes strictly, and you will be miserable to your heart's content—if we may so speak—sick at heart and at variance with the world. Nothing will cheer or encourage you—nothing throw a gleam of sunshine or a ray of warmth in your heart.

CURIOUS FACTS.—In Australia it is summer in January, and winter in July. It is noon there when it is midnight in Europe. The longest day is in September. The heat comes from the south, and it is hottest on the mountain tops. The swans are black, the eagles are white, the bees do not sting, and the birds do not sing. The cherries have no stones, the trees give no shadow, for their leaves turn edgewise to the sun; and some of the quadrupeds have a beak and lay eggs.—[*Ex.*]

WHEN THE DEVIL SOWS.—The seeds of vice are dropped into young hearts in nearly every case between sunset and bed-time, away from home. The boys and girls step out of the family circle, and spend their time—how? In spending money they never earned—opening the doors of confectionaries and soda fountains, of beer and tobacco shops, of the circus, the negro minstrels, the restaurant, and dance; then follow the Sunday drive and the company of those whose steps take hold on hell. In forty-nine cases out of fifty the destinies of children are fixed between the ages of eight and sixteen, those few years, when the devil will pre-empt the precious soil, unless the parents are vigilant to make home more attractive than the streets.—[*Ex.*]

LONELY PEOPLE.—Men who isolate themselves from society, and have no near and dear family ties, are the most uncomfortable of human beings. The man who cares for nobody, and for whom nobody cares, has nothing to live for that will pay for the trouble of keeping soul and body together. You must have a heap of embers to make a glowing fire. Scatter them apart, and they become dim and cold. So to have a brisk, vigorous life, you must have a group of lives, to keep each other warm, as it were, to afford to each other mutual encouragement, and confidence and support. If you wish to live the life of a man, and not that of a fungus, be social, be brotherly, be charitable, be sympathetic, and labor earnestly for the good of your kind.—[*Ex.*]

UNHEALTHY POSITIONS OF THE BODY.—Those persons engaged in occupation requiring the hands alone to move, while the lower limbs remain motionless, should bear in mind that without constantly raising the frame to an erect position, and giving a slight exercise to all parts of the body, such a practice tends to destroy their health. They should, moreover, sit in as erect a position as possible. With seamstresses there is always more or less stooping of the head and shoulders, tending to retard circulations and respirations, and digestion, and produce curvatures of the spine. The head should be thrown back to give the head full play. The frequent long drawn breath of the seamstress evinces the cramping and confinement of the lungs. Health cannot be expected without free respiration. The life-giving element is in the atmos-

phere, and without it in proportionate abundance disease must intervene. Strength and robustness must come from exercise. Confined attitudes are in direct violation of correct theories of physical development and the instincts of nature.—[*Ex.*]

THE AMERICANS AHEAD PHYSICALLY.—A surgeon in New York city examined 8,700 recruits for the army, of whom 4,538 were Americans, 1,694 Irish, 1,453 Germans, 315 English and Scotch, 135 French, and 545 belonging to twenty-six other nations. He made a strict examination, to determine whether there was any foundation for the frequent affirmation of the English journals, that the physical man in America was deteriorating. The Americans of New York city were of course not above the average of Americans, physically, yet his examination puts them ahead. In stature, the American born ranked the highest, the English next, the Irish next, the Germans next, and the French last. In regard to their physical conformation, he divided the recruits into four classes, and found the Americans to possess the highest rate of prime physique. Of American born recruits, 47.5 per cent. had a prime physique; the Germans, 40.75 per cent., and the Irish 35 per cent. He arrived at the conclusion that no race can show a larger proportion of osseous and muscular development; and he ascribes it not to race, but to the diffused blessings of meat and drink.—[*Ex.*]

MONTENEGRIN WOMEN.—In Montenegro, woman is the beast of burden, and the hardest worker of the two sexes; she is, in fact, the slave of the man; but, though humble, she is not humiliated; she is respected for her chastity. For this reason, and because of her being the weaker sex, and, therefore, never attacked by the stronger, a woman is always given to the traveler for a guide; woe be to the stranger who should attempt to take advantage of her weakness. Even the life of a prince will be taken should the honor of a Montenegrin woman be outraged. And I believe that most of the Montenegrines have the same feeling as that of the true Bedouin, that no woman who is not of their blood and birth-place is not good enough to become his wife. Like the Bedouins, the husband walks or rides first; the woman follows, carrying the goods and chattels of the family, or the burden of the traveler; she labors in the field while he roams the mountains, or cleans his arms at home. Naturally, from this mode of life, the women are not remarkable for their beauty; they are bony and robust, and they look old at a very early age. Their complexions are dark and muddy.—[*Ellis.*]

DEPTH OF COAL BEDS.—Heath's mine in Virginia is represented to contain a coal bed fifty feet in thickness. A coal bed near Wilkesbarre, Pennsylvania, is said to be twenty-five feet thick; at Mauch Chunk is a coal bed forty to fifty feet deep; and in the basin of the Schuylkill are fifty alternate seams of coal, twenty-five of which are more than three feet in thickness. In Nova Scotia is a coal formation fourteen hundred feet deep, and containing seventy-five alternate layers of coal. The Whitehaven coal mine, in England, has been worked twelve hundred feet deep, and extends a mile under the sea; and the Newcastle coal mine, in the same country, has been worked to the depth of fifteen hundred feet, and bored to a similar additional depth, without finding the bottom of the coal measure.—[*Miner's Journal.*]

BOYS HELP YOUR MOTHERS.—We have seen from two to six great hearty boys sitting by the kitchen stove, toasting their feet and cracking nuts or jokes while their mother, a slender woman, has gone to the woodpile for wood, to the well for water, or to the meat-house to cut a frozen steak for dinner. This is not as it should be. There is much work about the house too hard for women. Heavy lifting, hard extra steps which should be done by those more able. Boys, don't let your mothers do it all, especially if she is a feeble woman. Dull, prosy housework is irksome enough at least. It is a long work too, it being impossible to tell when it is quite done, and then on the morrow the whole is to be gone over with again. There is more of it than one is apt to think.

TO REGULATE A HOUSEHOLD.—Method is necessary to a well-regulated household. Without it the work drags heavily along from Monday morning until Saturday night. Begin the week properly, keeping everything in order as you go along, and the chances are fair that you will find yourself in fine

condition at the end of the week. A judicious manager will never suffer her domestic affairs to become disarranged, because such a contingency involves too great an expenditure of good temper and peace in a family. You will never hear a methodical woman say: "Dear me; I forgot this was wash day!" or "How forgetful I am! here we have been out of flour and sugar and coal for a day and a half, and I have never thought of mentioning it to my husband."—[*German-town Telegraph.*]

THE SCHOOL HOUSE.—Teachers and parents should make it a duty to see that the circumstances under which children study are such as shall leave a happy impression upon their minds. Young scholars will gradually and unconsciously become like what they most look upon. Little children are wonderfully susceptible for good or evil.

Shabby school houses induce slovenly habits. Unswept floors indicate cobwebby brains. Ill-made benches not only warp and dwarf the body but, by reflex influence, the mind as well. Why are children so often discouraged and even disgusted at school? Because the school house seems a prison, and the furniture as instruments of torture.

No matter how old or unfashionable your school house—keep it clean. Hide its sombre walls with pictures, embower its weather-beaten exterior with flowers vines, and decorate its yard with shrubbery. Then the birds will come singing welcomes to your children. Then the young immortals that enter its door will be won by love and beauty. They are enchained as if by sweet magic, and their minds will be awakened to learning and virtuous instruction, with links of gold brightening and strengthening for ever and ever.—[*Ex.*]

THE KIND OF PEOPLE WHO MAKE UP THE WORLD.—A Fine Fellow—The man who advertises in our paper; the man who never refuses to lend you money, and the fellow who is courting your sister.

Gentle People—The young lady who lets her mother do the ironing, for fear of spoiling her hands; the miss who wears thin soles on a rainy day; and the young gentleman who is ashamed to be seen walking with his father.

Industrious people—The young lady who reads romance in bed; the friend who is always engaged when you call; and the correspondent who cannot find time to answer your letter.

Unpopular Personages—A fat man in an omnibus; a tall man in a crowd; and a short man on dress parade.

Timid People—A lover about to pop the question; a man who does not like to be shot at; and a steam-boat company with a cholera case on board.

Dignified Men—A chit in a country town; a midshipman on quarter deck; and a school committee on examination day.

Persecuted People—Woman, by that tyrant man; boys by their parents and teachers; and all poor people by society at large.

Unhappy People—All old bachelors and all old maids.

Ambitious Chaps—The writer who pays the magazines for inserting his communications; the politician who quits his party because he cannot get an office, and the boy who expects to be President.

Humble Persons—The husband who does his wife's churning; the wife who blacks her husband's boots; and the man who thinks you do him so much honor.

Mean Folks—The man who kicks folks when they are down, and the subscriber who refuses to pay for his paper.

Sensible People—You and I.—[*Ex.*]

THE TELEGRAPH IN MOROCCO.—The Paris *Patrie* states that the Emperor of Morocco has determined on erecting electric telegraphs in his empire. The first line will connect the cities of Fez, Mequinez, and Morocco with Tangier. To understand the importance of this innovation, our readers must know that the Emperor, who has hitherto done nothing without the advice of his astrologers, consulted them during his stay at Rabit, and they replied, after a whole night's study, that the electric telegraph was an "infernal invention," which would bring calamities on the Sovereign and his dynasty. The Emperor, however, disregarded their gloomy predictions, and has decided, not only that the telegraph shall be established in his empire, but likewise that any man who may dare to destroy the apparatus or wires shall be beheaded.—[*The Telegrapher.*]

THE OLD AND NEW.—Said Professor Agassiz recently: "After staying fifteen years in this country, I have repeatedly asked myself the question, what was

the difference between the institutions of the Old World and those of America; and I have found the answer in a few words. In Europe everything is done to preserve and maintain the prerogatives of the few; in America everything is done to make a man of him who has any of the elements of manhood in him."

FEMALE ENGLISH COLLIERS.—Some few months since, happening to be in Wigan, my attention was directed to the, to me, unwonted spectacle of one of those female colliers returning homewards from her daily labor. It was difficult to believe that the unwomanly-looking being who passed before me was actually a female; yet such was the case. Clad in coarse, greasy, and patched fustian unmentionables and jacket, thick canvass shirt, great heavy hob-nailed boots, her features completely begrimed with coal dust, her hard and horny hands carrying the spade, pick, drinking tin, sieve and other paraphernalia of her occupation, her not irregular features wearing a bold, defiant expression, and with nothing womanly about her except two or three latent evidences of feminine weakness, in the shape of a coral necklace, a pair of glittering ear-rings, and a bonnet which as regards shape, size and color, strongly resembled the fan-tail of a London coal heaver; she proceeded unabashed through the crowded streets, no one appearing to regard the degrading spectacle as being anything unusual.—[*Once a Week.*]

HEART-KINDNESS.—"How is it that you live so happily with your husband, who is so exacting?" was asked of a lady, whose smiling face and sunny temper made her widely beloved.

"Because I have never yet found anything worth contending for," she replied.

"And," said her friend, "do you always give up your will to your husband's?"

"Certainly not, where principle is concerned," said the lady, "but if it be on indifferent matters, what does it signify?"

THE LAST DINNER AT POMPEII.—I was naturally attracted, in the first instance, to the house of the baker which I had seen disinterred during my last visit. It is now carefully cleared out, and all its permanent apparatus—as corn mills, kneading-troughs, flour-bins, &c.—remain *in situ*, the smaller and the more perishable objects—as the measures, the weights, the loaves, the corn, &c.—being placed in the temporary museum which has been formed at Pompeii. The attractions of this house, however, have been eclipsed by those of a similar establishment, immediately adjoining it, which had been discovered, but not fully excavated, before the disinterment of the oven. The second bakery is much larger and the appointments on a much more extensive scale and in greater variety. The dwelling house of the owner, too, is much more luxurious. Although connected with the bake-house, it has a separate entrance, and a double atrium and peristyle, both of which are of more than ordinary extent, and in their size, as well as their decorations, bear witness to the wealth and luxurious tastes of the occupant. Among the relics of this house preserved in the local museum is one which throws a curious light on the domestic arrangements of the Pompeian baker, being no other than one of the dishes which were actually in process of preparation for dinner on the very day of the catastrophe! Upon the cooking stove in the kitchen was found a stew pan, half filled with ashes, and in the bottom appeared an indurated mass, which Signor Fiorelli rightly conjectured to have been produced by some of the viands which lay within the pan, and which, although long since decomposed had left their impress on the now consolidated ashes. Acting upon this happy thought, he applied in this instance the same ingenious process which was so successfully adopted in reproducing that painfully life like group of human figures, described with such terrible fidelity in one of your former numbers; and the result has fully justified his anticipations, being an exact fac simile in bronze of a young pig, which was being stewed for the family dinner at the very moment when they were surprised by the stroke of doom.—[*Letter from Naples.*]

—The United States Circuit Court, New York, has given a verdict of \$4,000 to a person for damages sustained, while crossing the street from a stage. The law is that pedestrians have the first right to the crossing, and that drivers of vehicles must consult the safety and convenience of the person crossing the street on foot.