

dent triumvirate, bound on their hazardous mission.

First, an Arab walking slowly with the step of a cat, and looking now on one side and now on another, with his gun to his shoulder to fire at any thing that moved.

Second, the water carrier, with his flagon of water in one hand, and the other holding on to the skirts of his leader's burnous, stopping when he stopped, and advancing when he advanced.

Third, the rear guard holding the burnous of his predecessor in one hand, and brandishing a yataghan in the other.

This was the order of march until they arrived within sight of the lion, and then they called a halt, and Saadi-bou-Nar was obliged to strike the body with his hand before they would altogether venture into the presence of his late majesty.

Il n'y a que le premier pas qui coûte, it is said, and the result justified the motto, for in five minutes the people of the douar, who had doubtless been watching the process, made a rush for the spot, and men, women, dogs, and children came hurrying out to kiss the hand of the victor they formerly despised, and insult the fallen greatness that had ever made them tremble in their very tents.

This second triumph completely won the hearts of the Arabs. The women thronged about him eagerly inquiring about his mother. Gerard touchingly says: 'There were there around me beautiful faces that were rarely seen unveiled, above all, to my countrymen. There were hundreds of brave men, warriors all, crowding around, and one after the other lauding my deeds with honest praise that would have exalted more modest souls than mine.

Yet with all that, I can say it with sincerity, there were no voices so sweet as those that named my mother's name, that asked me her age, and when I had left her; if I ever heard from her now when far away; if I wanted to see her, and if she was ever coming in their country, and that terminated their questions by invoking a thousand blessings on her honored head.'

A Remedy for Moths.

'We were examining our wardrobe after the summer, and found to our surprise and grief, many of our choicest articles of apparel sadly damaged by the moths. In the midst of our trouble, and the discussion as to the modes of protection against moths, which had been handed down by tradition, Aunt Julia came in.

'Aunt Julia, how do you keep your winter clothing from the moths?' we both asked eagerly, as that good lady proceeded to lay aside her handsome shawl, which looked as fresh as ever, after seven years' wear.

'I used to suffer from moths as much as any one,' replied Aunt Julia, taking her little basket, and sitting down; 'but I found a recipe in an old-fashioned book, which has relieved me of much solicitude on the subject. It was many years before I could be persuaded to try it. In my young days, money was not quite so plenty as now, but provisions were cheap, and a farmer's daughter began her married life better supplied with linen, blankets, and bed-quilts, than many a jewel decked city belle. As I was an only daughter, and was not married too young, a noble pile of blankets, feather-beds, bed-quilts, &c., became my portion.

For many years after we removed to the city, I used to dread my summer's work of airing the beds, and packing away fine home-made blankets and quilts, stuffed with softest down. I tried snuff, tobacco, camphor, pepper and cedar chips, and yet, as we changed our place of residence several times, some colony of moths, old squatters among the beams of the garret, in some unobserved scrap of woollen cloth, would perforate tiny holes in my choicest possessions.'

'Why, Aunt Julia, I thought you had a cedar closet.'

'Yes, when we moved into our new house; but by that time my closet was too small for my increased wealth, and till I used this recipe, I seldom passed a year without some most holes, but now I have not seen one in nine years.'

'What was it, aunt? Have you the book? or can you repeat it from your memory? It is too late to save these things, but I will write it down, and try it next spring.' So saying, Anna took out her little recipe book and pencil, while Aunt Julia prepared to record the moth preventive.

'The book was an old one, with the title obliterated, and the title page worn out by some careless child, but the directions were these:—

'Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt; but lay up for yourselves treasures in Heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through and steal.'

'Oh, Aunt Julia, is that all? How does that help the matter?'

'Wait Anna, and hear my story out. One day, as I was mourning over my choicest blankets, eaten by the moths, and airing my down bed-quilts and feather beds, which had been rendered obsolete by the introduction of spring mattresses, as I stood ready to cry with vexation to see my choicest article eaten in the most conspicuous places, as you have experienced to-day, my eye rested on an old Bible which lay on the top of a barrel of pamphlets in the garret.

I opened it, and almost unconsciously read the recipe for avoiding moths, which I have given to-day. I then recollected that they seldom troubled the clothing in frequent use, and that the articles which caused me so much care were not needed twice a year. I then thought of Sophia Baker, with her large family and sick husband.

They had been burned out the spring before, and were just entering upon a cold long winter of poverty. I sat down, and writing her a note, sent her two feather beds and four blankets, and an old-fashioned 'coverlid,' that very day; and two more blankets I dispatched to a poor old rheumatic neighbor, whose destitution had never occurred to me before.

I then began to breathe freely; and before another week, two more blankets were gone to comfort tired limbs and aching hearts. The cast-off coats, cloaks, and old pieces of carpeting, which had long lain in my garret, were given to the deserving poor. A bag of woollen stockings and socks, which had been kept for cleaning brass, were sent to a charity institution, never again to become a temptation to the moths.

I inquired particularly the next year, and found the beds and blankets were in such excellent preservation, that I cheerfully laid up more of my surplus money 'in Heaven,' and out of the way of moth and mould. My cedar closet and trunks hold all I wish to preserve, and when they begin to run over, I commit more articles to the keeping of my widowed and fatherless acquaintances.'

'But Aunt Julia, yours is a peculiar case. You had the home-made outfit of a farmer's daughter, and could not expect to make use of it; besides, the Bible does not encourage wasting our goods extravagantly.'

'I do not think the Bible leans to what is called extravagant sides. The rest of the chapter following the verse I have quoted gives little encouragement to much forethought, either in food or raiment, and in another place says, 'He that hath two coats, let him impart to him that hath none.' This rule leaves very little to pack away in a cedar closet.

In my opinion, God's providence is far from encouraging extensive accumulation either of money or possessions, especially among Christians. Fire and food, drought, mildew and moth stand ready to rebuke that spirit of covetousness which the Lord abhorreth.'

'Surely, Aunt Julia, you would not have me give away the new furs that you gave me last winter?'

'No, my child; but let us examine for a moment this moth eaten pile. Here are three coats of your husband's which he can never possibly wear again.'

'Those are for fishing, aunt.'

'How often does he fish?'

'Once in four or five years,' said Anna, looking slightly discomfited.

'Well, here is a bag of out-grown, shrunken socks and stockings, and these old dresses of Ada's, and these overcoats of the boys,' that I heard you say were unfit to wear, even in the play ground; and besides I think you remarked that the whole difficulty originated in an old carpet, which has been harboring moths many years, when it might have been out of harm's way, upon some poor widow's floor.'

'Well, aunt, I believe you are half right.'

'Try my rule, Anna; not after your property is ruined, but when you find you can spare it—even at the risk of sending some of your treasure to Heaven before you have obtained all you could from its use. Many an old garret have I known to be infested with moths, ruining hundreds of dollars' worth of valuable articles, when the whole evil might be traced to an old coat or carpet selfishly or carelessly withheld from the poor.'

We are God's stewards, and our luxuries are not given us to feed a covetousness which may be increased ten times before the great day of final account. When people ask how to prevent moths, I always long to say—'Lay up your treasures in Heaven,' because I have found from experience it is a sure and convenient way.'

'Well, aunt, I own I never have thought much about it before as a matter of Christian duty. I will try before another year to confine my care to the articles I need, and shall hope for better success.—[Ex.]

ABOUT BUGS, FLIES, MOTHS AND SNAKES.—Professor Kirtland, in the columns of the Ohio Farmer, says:

The present prospects are discouraging to the horticulturist, yet they should not prevent his efforts at rearing fruit. Destructive insects may often be destroyed or counteracted in their progress by means either natural or artificial.

It seems to be an established law in nature, that when any species of the animal kingdom becomes inconveniently or inordinately numerous, Providence provides a check or balance, usually in the form of a devouring enemy.

The Hessian fly threatened to exterminate the wheat plant fifty years since, yet it is not only kept in check by not less than three or four minute parasites, but they may ultimately extinguish the whole race.

The bee moth has nearly ruined our stocks of bees. Five years since, we discovered the small house-wren engaged in picking out the larva of that insect from a crevice in the beehive. From that hint we proceeded to encourage the visits and increase of this bird, by calling in requisition old oyster-cans and empty boxes and placing them in position to invite the wrens.

At this time the injurious moth is evidently reduced in numbers, while our grounds are cheered by many of these inquisitive and active birds. Man is prone to destroy most of the agents which superior wisdom has provided to counteract the depredating insects. Birds and reptiles are often among our best means of defence. Yet the crow, black-bird and woodpecker are mercilessly destroyed. The harmless garter-snake devours daily hundreds of insects.

A large toad has taken his position under a myrtle border to my verberna bed, and each evening sallies forth and captures from twelve to twenty of the sphynxes, or lady bird millers, which at that hour visits the verberna flowers. The millers lay the eggs from which the tomato or potato worm is produced. This despised reptile probably destroys each evening the rudiments of some thousands of worms that injure two important esculent plants.

We should study the history of these humble parts of creation, and learn to protect, encourage and apply to use such as were provided for that purpose. An enemy to the cur-

culio and the codling moth may yet be discovered among them.

Encouragement is also to be taken from the fact, that when any species of the animal kingdom becomes thus numerous, they are apt to rapidly disappear from the operation of causes not always discovered or understood. A few years since a species of grasshopper began to increase beyond its usual number. At the end of the third season it was so numerous in many localities in this county, that it first devoured every kind of green vegetation; next it eat off the down from the surface of old rails, and at length each individual, Kilkenny-like, attacked the legs and wings of its neighbor. In this predicament they all died, and at this day very limited numbers are to be found.

The rose-bug, potato-bug and slug have each had its periods of increase, excess and disappearance in this vicinity during the last ten years. The wheat weevil is now increasing and spreading over this country, yet it is probable some counteracting agent will sooner or later appear to arrest its progress.

THE POISON STRYCHNINE.—This drug, which has lately become so notorious for destroying the lives of human beings—as in the case of the infamous Dr. Palmer, recently executed in England—is a most deadly organic poison. A dog has been killed with the sixth part of a grain of it and a human being with less.

When introduced into the stomach it acts with fearful energy, causing lockjaw immediately, violent spasms, and death in a few minutes. It is odorless, but so intensely bitter as to be perceptible to the taste when one part is diluted in a million parts of water.

The composition of strychnia is carbon 44, hydrogen 24, oxygen 4, nitrogen 2 equivalents. It is colorless, and forms soluble crystallizable salts. It is an alkaline base, and is extracted principally from the strychnos nux vomica. The tree from which it is obtained is of moderate size, and grows in several parts of the East Indies and island of Ceylon. Its fruit are large orange colored berries, the pulp of which is the favorite of many birds.

The seeds contain the deadly poison. They are flat and round, about an inch in diameter, and gray in color. These seeds were used as a medicine and as a poison by the Hindoos, long before they were known in Europe.

Many of the natives of Hindostan often use it as people use opium. They commence with taking an eighth of a nut a day and gradually increase their allowance to an entire nut, which would be about twenty grains. If they eat it directly before or after food, no unpleasant effects are produced; but if they neglect this precaution, spasms are the result.

The bark of the tree is also poisonous, and from its resemblance to Angustura or Cusparia bark—a tonic medicine imported from South America—caused a great deal of alarm and excitement in Germany in the early part of this century, by being mixed with that bark.

No sure antidote has yet been discovered for this poison, but some chemists have attained to great skill in detecting it when administered as a poison. The following is Dr. Thompson's method of detecting the one-thousandth part of a grain:

Having placed a drop of strong sulphuric acid on a piece of glass, add to it a small quantity of the suspected substance, and stir the whole together so as to favor solution, then sprinkle over the mixture a little powdered bichromate of potash, and gently move a glass rod through the fluid.

If strychnia be present, a violet color of considerable beauty will be almost immediately produced, which, after a few minutes, will fade into a reddish yellow, but may be renewed by the addition of more bichromate, so long as any strychnia remains undestroyed in the mixture.

In this way the thousandth part of a grain of that alkaloid may be made to yield a very decisive indication. The points to be noticed are, that sulphuric acid alone produces no apparent effect, and that the action begins at once round each particle of the bichromate, so that if the glass be held in a vertical position, streams of a violet colored fluid may be seen to flow from each particle; and if at this time the whole be slowly stirred, the entire bulk of the fluid will speedily assume the same characteristic tint.

'ALL DEPENDS UPON THE RELIGION'—A few days since, a certain minister of a certain Episcopal church, in a certain village not far from Buffalo, started in his buggy to fulfil an appointment in a town some twenty miles distant. He had driven but a few miles when he discovered that his horse was quite lame, and he deemed it best to stop for the night. In a short time he came to a farmhouse, in front of which a yeoman, considerably advanced in years, was standing, when the following conversation took place:—

MINISTER—'Can you tell me, my friend, how far it is to a house of entertainment?'

YEOMAN—'Well, if you mean a tavern, Mister, about twenty miles; but if you mean a house of entertainment, we keep one ourselves.'

MINISTER—'Ah, very good; my horse is quite lame, as you see, and I am somewhat fatigued myself. Can you accommodate us for the night, friend?'

YEOMAN—'Well yes, we can accommodate you—but if you are a clergyman, I must tell you that the fare you will get depends on your religion.'

MINISTER—'How so, good sir?'

YEOMAN—'Why, you see, if a minister is a good straight Presbyterian, we give him the best we have got; if he is a Baptist or a Methodist, he gets pretty good living; but if he is an Episcopalian, he can't expect much. We don't think much of Episcopalsians out this way.'

CLERGYMAN, (Smiling)—'Well, my friend, I am

sorry to know that your prejudices are so deeply imbedded. I am an Episcopal clergyman, and suppose I must content myself with a picked-up meal; but let me assure you of one thing—my horse is the bluest Presbyterian you ever saw.'

The yeoman was not so obtuse that he did not discover and appreciate the minister's joke—a joke which, by the way, procured both for man and beast the best that the farmer's larder and barn afforded.—[Buffalo Courier.]

PUNCTUATION.—A country schoolmaster, who found it rather difficult to make his pupils observe the difference in reading between a comma and a full point, adopted a plan of his own, which, he flattered himself, would make them proficient in the art of punctuation; thus, in reading, when they came to a comma, they were to say tick, and read on to a colon or semicolon, tick, tick, and when a full point, tick, tick, tick.

Now, it so happened the worthy Dominie received notice that the parish minister was to pay a visit of examination to his school, and as he was desirous that his pupils should show to the best advantage, he gave them an extra drill the day before the examination. 'Now,' said he, addressing his pupils, 'when you read before the minister to-morrow, you leave out the ticks, though you must think of them as you go along, for the sake of elocution.' So far so good.

Next day came, and with it the minister, ushered into the school-room by the Dominie, who, with smiles and bows, hoped that the training of the scholars would meet his approval. Now, it so happened that the first boy called up by the minister had been absent the preceding day, and in the hurry, the master had forgotten to give him instructions how to act.

The minister asked the boy to read a chapter in the Old Testament, which he pointed out. The boy complied, and in his best accent began to read—'And the Lord spake unto Moses saying, tick, speak unto the children of Israel, tick saying, tick, and thus shalt thou say unto them,' tick, tick, tick.

This unfortunate sally, in his own style, acted like a showerbath on the poor Dominie, whilst the minister and his friends almost died of laughter.—[Connecticut School Journal.]

Chronological.

- 1607 Virginia first settled by the English.
- 1614 New York first settled by the Dutch.
- 1620 Massachusetts settled by the Puritans.
- 1623 New Hampshire settled by the Puritans.
- 1624 New Jersey settled by the Dutch.
- 1627 Delaware settled by the Swedes.
- 1635 Maryland settled by Irish Catholics.
- 1635 Connecticut settled by the Puritans.
- 1637 Rhode Island settled by Roger Williams.
- 1650 North Carolina settled by the English.
- 1670 South Carolina settled by the Hugonots.
- 1682 Pennsylvania settled by William Penn.
- 1733 Georgia settled by Gen. Oglethorpe.
- 1791 Vermont admitted into the Union.
- 1792 Kentucky admitted into the Union.
- 1796 Tennessee admitted into the Union.
- 1802 Ohio admitted into the Union.
- 1811 Louisiana admitted into the Union.
- 1816 Indiana admitted into the Union.
- 1817 Mississippi admitted into the Union.
- 1818 Illinois admitted into the Union.
- 1819 Alabama admitted into the Union.
- 1821 Maine admitted into the Union.
- 1821 Missouri admitted into the Union.
- 1836 Arkansas admitted into the Union.
- 1845 Florida admitted into the Union.
- 1845 Texas admitted into the Union.
- 1846 Iowa admitted into the Union.
- 1848 Wisconsin admitted into the Union.
- 1850 California admitted into the Union.—[Ex.]

DIFFERENCE IN MEN.—We often see an old and well-beaten man who never had a success in his life, who always knew more and accomplished less than his associates, who took the quartz and dirt of enterprise, while they took the gold; and yet, in old age, he is the happier man. He had a sum of hope, and they of desire and greed—and amid all this mysterious providences, he had that within him which rose up and carried his heart above all troubles, and upon their world-wide waters bore him up like the old Ark upon the Deluge. It was the Deluge that gave out—not the Ark. God has distributed his gifts. It takes a score of them to make one man. One supplies the swift sagacity; another the cautious logic; another the impelling force; another the hope, another the practical tact—one supplies general principles, another the working plans. Men seldom unite by the strong points. It is men's weaknesses that bind them together. By distributing gifts, God makes one man dependent upon another, and welds society together by making every man necessary, in some place, as regards other men.—[Beecher.]

PLATE GLASS.—In the making of plate glass, the material used consists of fine white sand, soda ash, lime, and arsenic; occasionally manganese, borax, &c., are added. When this mixture is prepared it is put into pots for about eight hours, and when sufficiently melted, an instrument somewhat resembling a long-handled scoop is inserted through an aperture over one of the doors of the furnace, and the scum is removed.—The material is finally tanned and placed upon a casting table. The molten mass, after it falls upon the table, and the pot is swung away, is next compressed into a plate by a ponderous roller of cast iron, and which, while still hot, and emitting constant sparks from its entire surface, immediately attains a sufficient consistency to be shoved on to the plaster table, which is then wheeled to the entrance of an oven, put in, the oven sealed up, and the process of annealing, which lasts two or three days, is commenced. This consists in subjecting the plates to a heat gradually decreasing in intensity until they are entirely cooled.—Upon being taken out, they are cut to the proper size.—[Ex.]