

Table with advertising rates: One square, one insertion, 10 cents; Each subsequent insertion, 5 cents; Business and Editorial Notices, per line, 20 cents; One square, one year, 1.50; One column, one year, 3.00; One column, six months, 1.75; One column, three months, 1.00; Half column, one year, 1.00; Half column, six months, .60; Half column, three months, .35; One-quarter column, one year, .50; One-quarter column, six months, .30; One-quarter column, three months, .15.

TERMS: Per year, in advance, \$3.00; If not paid in advance, \$3.50; Six months, in advance, \$1.75; If not paid in advance, \$2.00; Three months, in advance, .90; If not paid in advance, \$1.00. The Press declines to accept of advertising unless the advertiser is a resident of the State of Ohio. Advertisements for Special Notice, in large type, will be charged for at double rate, and will be inserted in the first position.

THE EARTHQUAKES IN CALIFORNIA.

DESTRUCTION OF LIFE AND PROPERTY.—The Shocks Felt Throughout the State.

The telegraph informs us that a heavy shock of an earthquake was felt at San Francisco at 7.30 on the morning of the 20th. The motion was east and west. Several buildings were thrown down and a considerable number badly damaged. On Pine, Battery and Sanson streets the ground sank, throwing buildings out of line. Several severe shocks have followed at intervals since, creating general alarm among the people. The shock was felt with great severity at San Jose, where a number of buildings were considerably injured.

A survey of the city shows that the principal damage by the earthquake in San Francisco was confined to the lower portion, below Montgomery street, and among the old buildings on made ground. Numerous houses in that portion of the city have been pulled down. The Custom House, a brick building on pile ground, which was badly shattered by the earthquake October, 1855, was considered unsafe, and the officials removed to the Revenue building. Business in the lower part of the city was suspended and the streets were thronged with people. Great excitement prevailed. Parades, walls, chimneys, and a number of buildings were thrown down, resulting in the loss of life. The damage will not exceed \$1,000,000. At Oakland the shock was severe, throwing down chimneys and greatly damaging numerous buildings. The ground opened in several places, and a strong sulphurous smell was noticed immediately after the shock. The Court House in San Leandro was demolished and one life lost. From various portions of the country in the vicinity of San Francisco Bay the shock was reported severe and considerable damage sustained. In many places the earth opened and water gushed out.

The streets are crowded this evening with an excited multitude, discussing the particulars of the disastrous earthquake. Twelve shocks were felt during the day. The direction of the shocks was from the north to the south, though some descriptions give a rotary motion. The greatest damage extends in a belt several hundred feet wide, and running about northwest and southeast, commencing at the Custom House and ending at Folsom street wharf, injuring and demolishing about twelve buildings in its course. The Lincoln School House is badly damaged, and the large statue in front of the building completely buried. All business at the General Delivery Post Office is temporarily suspended. The San Francisco Gas Works suffered severely, the tall chimney having been thrown over, fell through the roof. The Mission Woolen Mills is considerably damaged. The large chimney of the sugar refinery on Eighth street is badly cracked. The cable end on the girder side of the Deaf, Dumb and Blind Institute fell in, crushing through the ceiling. Many chimneys in the southern part of the city were thrown down, but no one was seriously injured by them. Only four lives have been reported lost, although numbers were seriously injured by the falling debris. The water in the bay was perfectly smooth at the time of the shocks, and no perceptible disturbance took place. The shock was felt aboard the shipping in the harbor as if the vessels had struck upon a rock. The earthquake was severe in the interior. Shocks were felt at Sacramento, Stockton, and all along the coast. The Central Coast and Alameda Company's building was thrown down and some lives lost.

STILL ANOTHER. SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 23.—Another severe shock of an earthquake, this minute, has sent the people shrieking with terror into the streets. It is impossible to tell at present whether any more damage has been sustained by shattered buildings or lives lost. The streets are thronged with people in their night clothes, fearful of what may come next. The atmosphere is thick and the weather warm and sultry.

A M.—The excitement has somewhat quieted since the shake at 2:15 A. M. the people evince no desire to retire, but remain in the streets, discussing the probability of the recurrence of another disaster like that of Oct. 21st.

DETAILS OF THE DESTRUCTION OF PROPERTY in the interior, by the earthquake of the 21st, are received. Alameda county suffered the most damage to property, extending in all directions. Back of San Francisco there are numerous fissures in the earth, from some of which come clouds of dust, and others volumes of water. San Leandro creek mouths were dry, but are now running rapid streams of water. In some places hot water and steam gushed forth. The villages of San Leandro and Hayward are almost ruins—brick buildings all thrown down; hundreds are uninhabitable; numerous wooden structures are considerably damaged. At Hayward only one building is undamaged. At Alameda, Brooklyn and Oakland, all suffered severely in the destruction of property. San Jose, Redwood City, Great Brick, and Adobe House Mission, are a mass of ruins.

At Sacramento, Stockton and Marysville the injury to buildings is slight—largely small. Petroleum, Healthsburg, Santa Rosa, Vallejo and Martinez felt the full force of the shock. Chimneys and fire walls were thrown down. Damage to property considerable. At Los Angeles and Visalia the shock was slight—no damage. Santa Cruz, Monterey and Watsonville suffered little loss.

In the State of Nevada the earthquake was scarcely felt.

THE SAN FRANCISCO COMMITTEE OF ARCHITECTS appointed by the Board of Supervisors report the City Hall an unsafe building, and it will be taken down; meanwhile, the city officials and courts will find other quarters.

Other city buildings not injured to any great extent. The damage to school-houses trifling—schools open as usual. On Monday next the United States Marine Hospital building, condemned by the proper authorities, will be demolished. The patients are at present encamped on the grounds adjoining the hospital, no proper accommodations as yet being provided for them. The Custom House is wrecked to such an extent probably it will not be occupied again. The officials have removed temporarily to Haywood's building, on California street.

An army of laborers are at work to-day on the shattered buildings and removing the debris from the streets. Merchants show no disposition to abandon property or location. Some structures are being taken down and others repaired. The shock at 2:15 this morning did more damage to the injured buildings. Some chimneys in different manufactures, which suffered considerably by the first shock, will now have to be demolished and rebuilt. No definite estimate of damage to property can be made until a proper survey of the entire city is made. Some places the losses at three hundred thousand, others at two millions. The latter figure is probably nearest to the true loss, as quite a number of buildings have been torn down for reconstruction, and extensive repairs made in many more.

FINIS—HOW THE LITTLE THINGS ARE MADE—STORY OF WITCHCRAFT.

The pin machine is one of the closest approaches that mechanics have made to the dexterity of the human hand. A small machine, about the height and size of a lady's sewing machine, only stronger, stands before you. On the back side a light belt descends from the long shaft at the ceiling that drives all the machines, ranged in rows on the floor. On the left side of our machine hangs on a peg a small roll of wire, that has been straightened by running through a combined system of small rollers.

This wire descends, and the end of it enters the machine. This is the food consumed by this snappish, voracious, little dwarf. He pulls it in and bites it off by inches, incessantly, one hundred and forty bites to the minute. Just as he seizes each bit a saucy little hammer, with a concave face, hits the end of the wire three times, and "snaps" it to a head, while he grips it in a countersunk hole between his teeth. With an outward thrust of his tongue, he then lays the pin sideways in a little groove across the rim of a small wheel that slowly revolves just under his nose. By the external pressure of a stationary hoop these pins roll in their places as they are carried under the series of small files, three in each. These files grow finer toward the end of the series. They lay at a slight inclination on the points of the pins, and by a series of cams, levers and springs, are made to play "like lightning." Thus the pins are pointed and dropped in a little shower into a box. Twenty-eight pounds of pins is a day's work for one of these jerking little automatons. Forty machines on this floor make five hundred and sixty pounds of pins daily. These are then polished. Two very intelligent machines reject every crooked pin, even the slightest irregularity of form being detected.

Another automaton asserts half a dozen lengths in as many boxes, all at once, and unerringly, when a careless operator has mixed the contents of boxes from various machines. Lastly, a perfect genius of a machine hangs the pins by the heads in an inclined platform through as many "slots" as there are pins in a row on the paper. These slots converge into the exact space spanning the length of a pin. Under them runs the strip of pin paper. A hawk-like part of the machine catches one pin from each of the slots as it falls, and by one movement sticks them all through two corrugated ridges in the paper, from which they are to be picked by taper fingers in boudoirs, and all sorts of human figures in all sorts of human circumstances. Thus you have its genesis: "Tall and slender, straight and thin, Tressly, little, and shining." A beautiful Yankee trick was once exposed by these modern Yankee pins. A not over scrupulous antiquary was displaying the relics of "Salem Witchcraft" to the wondering throng at a shuffling head. Among the relics was a saucer full, more or less, of pins taken from the arms, stomachs, &c., of the bewitched victims. This was a rare chance for one of the astonished, who was a plannaker. He gave a close squint at the pins, and opened his eyes very wide. "Do you say that these pins were taken from the unfortunate victims of witchcraft at Salem?" solemnly inquired the pin man. "Of course they were; what do you ask that question for?" responded the showman. "Because I find one little obstacle to my faith in the story," rejoined the pin man. "A solid-headed pin was not invented until two hundred years after the Salem witchcraft."

MOHAL.—Showmen of relics should consult antiquarians and experts when "getting up" their stock.

A boy fourteen years of age, named Charles McCoy, who was employed at Nevins' printing house, in Cleveland, while engaged in oiling one of the presses, had his hand caught in the cog, and the thumb and two fingers of his hand were torn completely off.

What men want in reason for their opinions, they usually supply and make up in rage.—Tillotson

THE GREAT IMPORTANCE OF WOOD TO SOCIETY, and the rapid decrease of forests, if particular care be not taken of them, have led, in modern times, to a careful investigation of the subject of the management of forests, and every thing connected with it. The Germans, who first taught mining as a science, were the first who treated scientifically of forests, and every thing connected with it. They also, at early period, established forest academies, in which all branches relating to the knowledge of them are taught. These establishments originated from the increasing scarcity of wood, which rendered the careful management of the forest necessary, and from the plan of raising a revenue on the part of Government by the sale of the wood. Mr. Trautner first introduced instructions in the forest sciences as a particular branch of study at Ilseburg, in Stolberg; Wernigerode, near the Harz mountains, Prussia soon directed her attention to them, and, at present, no person in that country is appointed to an office in the forest department without having undergone a strict examination in the branches of knowledge connected with the forests, and having served personally in the forests for a considerable length of time. There are a number of forest academies in different parts of Germany, particularly in the small States of Central Germany, in the Harz, Thuringia, &c. The principal branches taught in them are the following: Forest botany, mineralogy, zoology, chemistry, by which the learner is taught the natural history of forests, and the natural relations, &c., of the different kingdoms of nature. He is also instructed in the care and chase of game, and in the surveying and cultivation of forests so as to understand the mode of raising all kinds of wood, and supplying a new growth as fast as the old is taken away.

THE MOSAIC PAVEMENT.

Life is checkerboard with good and evil; this is the Mosaic pavement. Any man who anticipates unalloyed pleasure is foolish, and no man has any reason to expect unbroken adversity. Providence has his own faith in the dispensations of divine providence. We look upon these ascetic doctrines which curtail the innocent pleasures of life as sinful and ungrateful to a Beneficent Father, who has provided prosperity and pleasure to offset the evils and adversities incident to human existence. We have no sort of respect for "confined" in any doctrine which causes its disciples to wear long faces and downcast eyes, for "fear the world might think they were happy." We believe in all the rational joys and pleasures which God gives us; we believe in the smiling faces of children, and we believe in that idea of religion which is so pure in itself, that it suspects no wrong in others. Whenever you see a man with a face as long as the ears of Balaam's ass, and with about, as little smile on it, drawing out long sighs, as he witnesses a merry, of children romping through a miniature dance on the grass, you can rest assured that he will consecrate their widowed mother's property the first chance he has.

Adversity and sickness will surely come to all, and while these trials are upon us, we can hardly be expected to rejoice much, over them, yet, after all, repining and mourning about them do not help the case, and we sincerely believe that the bodily suffering is about the only thing worth looking sad over.—With a clear conscience and a good appetite, a well man can so well mix up his good, and evil, that, taken both together, he can gravely thank God that this is not such a bad world after all. This is the Masonic idea of life, "to everything there is a season, and a time to every purpose under heaven."

THE PERRY STATUE.

The Providence Herald gives the following description of the statue of Commodore Perry, just erected in Newport, R. I. "The statue is an elegant piece of workmanship—eight feet in height. The sculptor has chosen for his subject an attitude of repose. One great point in the work is the singularly graceful appearance which it presents when viewed from any position, and herein is exhibited the skill of the sculptor. The boat-cloak, thrown over the right shoulder, leaves the left exposed, and gives grace to the figure while it does not materially conceal the full dress uniform and insignia of the officer. The expression of the face is eminently pleasing, and the whole is a happy blending of the ease and dignity so characteristic of the original. The pedestal upon which it is mounted consists of a circular block of granite, with appropriate mouldings. Upon the lower moulding is the inscription: 'Erected in 1838 by August and Caroline S. Belmont.' A little higher up is inscribed: 'Commodore Matthew Calbraith Perry, U. S. N. Died 1858; aged 64.' On the upper moulding, are the words: 'Africa, 1843; Mexico, 1846; Treaty with Japan, 1854.' Between the upper and lower inscriptions the stone is blank. This space will be filled with bronze bas-reliefs of scenes in Commodore Perry's Japan Expedition. It is to be regretted that these were not finished in season to be mounted with the rest of the work, but the delay was unavoidable. The commission for the execution of the statue was given by Mr. Belmont to Mr. J. Q. A. Ward, of New York, about two years ago. The whole is reported to have cost \$20,000. It is the joint gift of Mr. and Mrs. Belmont to the city of Newport, and is a noble monument of generosity on the one hand, and of filial affection on the other. Mrs. Belmont is a daughter of the Commodore."

HOW MANY OYSTERS TO EAT.

The question as to how many may be eaten at a time is fraught with great difficulty, for here men differ as well as doctors. The experienced say that oysters after the fifth or sixth dozen, cease to be a delight; specially favored individuals speak of seven or eight as profitable in times of great political or domestic excitement, when the system has to be appeased by a specially cooling and soothing food. But Dr. J. B. Starin, in his admirable book on Taste, expresses a different opinion. "It is well known," he says, "that formerly under the Louises, before the Revolution, every festive meal began with oysters, and that a certain number of guests were always found who did not rest until they had eaten a gross, viz: twelve dozen. The abuses of those jumpy days, especially, never were content with less, and the chevaliers often went beyond them. As I wished to know the exact value and weight of such preparation for a good meal, I took my scales and found that twelve dozen oysters, with the water they contained, weighed exactly three pounds. How much happier, then, were these worthy guests with such a weight of oysters than if they had eaten three pounds of meat or poultry? A handsome compliment, surely, to our friends the oysters, which could not have been more happily turned by—the best of cooks."

HINTS TO HUSBANDS.

1. Let every husband be persuaded that there are two ways of governing a family: the first is by expression of will that belongs to force; the second, by the power of mildness, to which even strength will yield. When a husband scolds himself to say "I will," he loses his empire.

2. Avoid unnecessarily contradicting your wife. When we smell at a rose, it is to inhale the sweetness of its odor; we likewise look for anything that is amiable in man. Whoever is often contradicted feels an insensible aversion for the person who contradicts.

3. Never take upon yourself to be a censor upon your wife's morals, nor read lectures to her except affectionately. Let your preaching be a good example, and practice virtue yourself in love with it.

4. Command her attention by being always attentive to her; never exact anything from her that she would not be willing that she should require of you; appear always flattered by the little she does for you, which will excite her to kind offices.

5. All women are more or less vain; in some their vanity is insufferable. Never wound this vanity, not even in the most trifling instances. A husband may have more sense than his wife, but he should never seem to know it.

6. When a woman gives wrong counsel, never make her feel that she has done so, but lead her on by degrees to what is rational, with mildness and gentleness; when she is convinced, leave her all the merit of having found out what was just and reasonable.

7. When a wife is out of temper, behave obligingly to her; if she is unkind, never retort, or find fault with her, with a view to humble her.

8. Choose well your male friends; have but few, and be cautious of following their advice in all matters, particularly if inimical to the foregoing instructions.

9. Clearness without luxury, and pleasure without excess, dress with taste, and particularly with modesty. Such things may appear trifling, but they are of more importance than imagined.

10. Never be curious unnecessarily to pry into your wife's affairs, but obtain her confidence by that which at all times you repose in her. Always preserve order and economy; avoid being out of temper, and be careful never to scold. By this means she will find her home more pleasant than any other.

11. Be always to obtain information from her, especially before company, though you may pass yourself for a simpleton. Never forget that a husband owes his importance to that of his wife; if he degrades her, he injures himself. Leave her entirely mistress of her actions, to go and come whenever she thinks fit. A husband should make his company so amiable, to his wife, that she will not be inclined to seek any other; then she will not look for pleasure abroad, if he does not partake of it with her.—Autumn Morning News.

WONDERFUL STORY.

A wonderful story is in circulation in this town this morning, about a man of Cheshire who has been stricken down for blasphemy. The story runs thus: The man (I can't learn the name) on Sunday last, started off very early to go fishing. His wife persuaded him not to go, insisting he would be violating the laws of God by so doing. The man remarked that he could go and catch a mess of fish before Jesus Christ was awake, and proceeded to the Annamess river.—On arriving at the shore he sank down in the sand up to his neck, where he still remains, notwithstanding every effort to extricate him by digging away the sand. This has been done, and his boots cut to free his feet, but he still remains there as inexticable as ever.

Mr. Wilson, our telegraph agent at Clayton, sent a telegram to learn the facts in the case, and the operator at Christ Church, replied that they were as stated above. The greatest excitement is reported to prevail there.

We give the item as furnished us by the railroad employer here, without vouching for it in any other way. It beats the ghost story.—Smyrna (Ky.) Times.

THE FAMILY NEWSPAPER.—Dr. Franklin remarks that a man as often gets two dollars for the one he spends in informing his mind, as he does for a dollar he lays out in any other way. A man eats a pound of sugar and it is gone, and the pleasure he has enjoyed is ended, but the information he gets from a newspaper is treasured up to be enjoyed anew, and to be used whenever occasion or inclination call for it. A newspaper is not the wisdom of one man or two men; it is the wisdom of the age, and of past ages too. A family without a newspaper is always a year behind the times in general information; besides they can never think much, nor find much to talk about, and then there are the little ones growing up without taste for reading. Who, then, would be without a newspaper—and who would read one regularly, without paying for it?

EDUCATION FOR FARMING.

Summer work has occupied the minds and hands of the young men and boys of the country, and by this time they begin to see their way through, and many are thinking what to do for the winter. The crops are to be harvested, and when this is done, the work will be such that fewer hands will do it, and the boys can be spared to go to a trade or school. There is a great demand for the labor of good mechanics of almost every trade, many of whom are now getting very high wages. The country is growing rapidly, and though as a rule, American journeymen are by no means thoroughly accomplished, like the mechanics of Europe, yet there is work enough for them, and they rise rapidly if industrious, sober, and intelligent. This makes the trades very attractive to young farmers, and the mechanic arts will always draw their recruits largely from the farms. The farms, however, offer greater inducements to really intelligent labor than either the trades or the mercantile professions, and young men should plan how to best spend the winter for their improvement in their profession.

For his calling remains a sort of drudgery, wherever he is, and stands no higher in society than a mere head-work-er ought to. Properly educated for his business he elevates his profession and himself exactly in proportion to his intelligence and general culture. Facilities for agricultural education are greatly increased over the whole country, and it would be well for farmer-boys to see if they cannot in some way take advantage of them, even if they can do no more than attend a single course of lectures. The advantages to be gained would hardly be acquired in any other way, a knowledge of where to obtain the information from books and from other sources, and finally, how to make knowledge available. The Agricultural Colleges of Michigan and Massachusetts, the scientific schools of New Haven, Rutgers, and Dartmouth Colleges, offer such facilities. The Cornell University, with its unrivaled advantages, the University of Kentucky, and several other institutions, open their doors to those who would base their agricultural practices upon a broader foundation than that of their own and their fathers' experience.

Our successful commercial men, merchants, manufacturers, bankers, brokers, shippers, &c., as soon as they acquire wealth which they do not need in business, immediately buy country seats, or farms, which they have worked under their direction, or upon shares, either for the sake of drawing articles of daily consumption fresh from the fountain of natural supply, or to be used as summer retreats from din and dust, or for the profit they hope to gain by the rise in value of land. This there is and will be an increasing demand for intelligent young farm managers to superintend with profit to the owner of these estates. Good salaries will be paid for educated farm, and this demand, as soon as it is felt upon the farm, will keep our agricultural colleges and lecture rooms full of attentive pupils, who choose farming as their trade.—Am. Ag.

A MAN WITH TWO HEARTS. This man lives in Hartford. He is about fifty years of age, and is able-bodied. He had lived upward of thirty-five years before the phenomenon was discovered. The singular feature of the case is that there are separate arterial connections between the two hearts, and the best authorities who have given attention to the subject agree in saying that the smaller organ performs the general functions of the body in all blood relations, while the larger appears to have a distinct existence in the matter, and only operates upon the nervous system through peculiar mechanism not entirely unfamiliar to the profession. This larger organ shows frequently unusual activity, and gives evidence of a lurking disease, which, it is said, will, sooner or later, carry the man to his grave. The lesser organ, dependent only upon the greater in such degree as the special organs of physical life are dependent for perfect working upon the healthful regulation of the whole mechanism, has been found to be in an almost perfect state—the same as ordinary persons of good health, who are not disturbed by the presence of a second organ.

The effect of this second presence upon the person alluded to is at all times melancholy beyond description. If it has a quick, active motion, showing the presence in the arteries of a superabundant quantity of blood to vitalize the lesser organ, the man exhibits considerable elasticity of spirit; but this is only temporary; more frequently there is a sluggishness in the nervous connections, which is followed by loss of sleep and great petulance in waked moments. On such occasions the family of the man find him a most agreeable companion. He betrays a mild form of insanity, which, it is feared may develop into something worse. So severe have been some of his paroxysms of late, that a council has been called, and it has been decided that the largest heart may be removed without in the least disturbing the blood relations of the body; but the man who has been approached declares that of the two organs he would rather have the vital one of the body taken out, which can not be done without producing instant death. This organ is situated under the vest watch-pocket of the man; the other is in the pocket where he carries his cash.—Hartford Courant.

It is an old error among the physiologists, that there was more blood passing through the brain, or at least as much, during sleep as in wakefulness; but this was disproved by Blumenbach, and still more convincingly by Donders, who made a cruel though striking experiment on the subject. He cut away part of the skull of an animal and cemented in its place a piece of glass, through which he could observe the brain in its different states. In the waking state the brain is larger than it is during sleep, while in the latter condition it becomes pale and bloodless. If the animal be disturbed by dreams, a flush suffices part of the brain; and after complete wakefulness the cerebral substance becomes tinged with blood, the surface being now a bright red, while respiration is visible during sleep, are filled with blood coursing rapidly through them. The observations made show that there is less cerebral blood coursing through the brain during sleep, and that consequently the conditions of waste are absent, while there is still sufficient left to repair the matter which has been wasted.

SUDDEN CONVERSION.

One of the zealous chaplains of the army of the Potomac called on a Colonel noted for his profanity, in order to talk about the religious interests of his men. He was politely received, and motioned to a seat on a chest, when the following dialogue ensued:—

Chaplain.—Colonel, you have one of the finest regiments in the army. Colonel.—I believe so.

Chaplain.—Do you think you pay sufficient attention to the religious instruction of your men? Colonel.—(doubtfully) Well, I don't know.

Chaplain.—A lively interest has been awakened in the—Massachusetts (a revival regiment) The Lord has blessed the labors of his servants, and ten have already been baptized.

Colonel.—(excitedly) Is that so? (To the attendant.) Sergeant Major have fifteen men detailed immediately for baptism. I'll be—d if I'll be outdone by any Massachusetts regiment.

Chaplain.—I shall pronounce Mr. Jim to hold Miss Mary fastly by the right hand, and I shall pronounce you both to be man and wife, by the authority of God. We shall Agnes and trusting through God, that you may live right together, that you may die right, now and forevermore. Now, Jim, sleep your bride.

"Let us sing a hymn." "Plunged in a Gulf of despair," etc. Sambo bought a patriarchal turkey. "Look him here," says he, "my wife ble him tree hours, and den him crow I. My wife den pop him into den pot with six pounds of taters, and he kick 'em all out; he mus a bin as old as den Mefoosolom."

That is what the Rade confidently expected, but they were slightly disappointed. Their majority is not half what they thought it would be, and they have lost four members of Congress they expected to elect.

The vanity of human life is like a river, constantly passing away, and yet constantly coming on.—Pope.

TEACH BOYS TO SEW AND GIRLS TO KNOE.

"Jennie T. Hazen" says, in Western Rural: It is really a good plan to teach boys to sew, for they often wander far from their boyhood homes—their mothers and sisters, weary miles away, where they find no deft and nimble fingers to stitch up a rent, or sew on a button, those boys who went into the army, who were familiar with the needle and thimble, fared much better than did those who could not take a stitch to save themselves from utter nakedness. I know a young man, who, while in the army, was the favorite of officers and the pet and good-fellow of the regiment, simply because of his skill in the use of the needle, and for his good-natured willingness to help every ragged wretch who came to him with hideous, gaping wounds in trousers, blouse, or blanket.

Most men are ridiculously awkward with a needle and thimble. They call threading a needle, "stringing" it, and say—"Tie a knot in the end of my string, will you?" When they sew, they button the button awfully, the needle against the button, and break the point off. If their suspenders give out, when all the women folk are gone for a week, they will tie, pin, or hitch it up in some shape, "till wife comes home," just because they were not taught to use the needle when they were small boys; and are now too stupid to learn.

Yes, I would teach boys to sew, and girls to knoe! There is no reason why our little girls may not be as strong and healthy as our boys, if we will give them the same chance; and to give the same chance, let them have a plot of ground to cultivate, and give them hoes, rakes and spades, adapted to their small hands and feeble strength. Little girls take as naturally to flowers as ducks to water, and will want some ground for a "posy-bed." Encourage them in this; but at the same time, advise them to cultivate a bed of onions, beets, carrots, or some other vegetables, and assure them that whatever they raise shall be their own, to dispose of as they please, and that whatever they get for them shall be theirs exclusively, subject only to the parents' advice. Allow them to pick strawberries, currants and cherries upon shares, to sell them, and have the proceeds. In this way you not only give them great physical development, but you give them self-respect and self-reliance, and teach them a way of getting a living far better than the drudgery of the needle.

Little girls, let me advise you to ask your papa to give you a little garden of your own next year; and when you get it, don't work in it for a morning or two, and then forget it, and let it go to weeds, but work one hour in the morning before school, and one at night, and you will keep your garden nice and have plenty of time left for play. Keep an old dress on purpose to work in, so as not to soil your school dress.

Only think how nice it will be to have money to buy a Christmas present for "Papa" or "Mamma," and you will be sure to look closely after your garden. Keep the weeds down; kill the bugs; and a good crop will be likely to crown your efforts.

THE BRAIN IN SLEEP. It was an old error among the physiologists, that there was more blood passing through the brain, or at least as much, during sleep as in wakefulness; but this was disproved by Blumenbach, and still more convincingly by Donders, who made a cruel though striking experiment on the subject. He cut away part of the skull of an animal and cemented in its place a piece of glass, through which he could observe the brain in its different states. In the waking state the brain is larger than it is during sleep, while in the latter condition it becomes pale and bloodless. If the animal be disturbed by dreams, a flush suffices part of the brain; and after complete wakefulness the cerebral substance becomes tinged with blood, the surface being now a bright red, while respiration is visible during sleep, are filled with blood coursing rapidly through them. The observations made show that there is less cerebral blood coursing through the brain during sleep, and that consequently the conditions of waste are absent, while there is still sufficient left to repair the matter which has been wasted.

A NEGRO WEDDING.

From the Montgomery (Ala.) Mail. A negro wedding lately, took place in this county, at which the local parson thus spoke:—

"Here is a couple who have walked out to-night, wishing to be joined in— and through love, and wishing all dem to have anything 'twixt dem, come forward and speak now, if not, let dem hold dar peace now and forever more. I wants every ear to hear and every heart to enjoy."

"Mr. Jim Thompson, whomever stands fastly by your side, do you take to be your dear beloved husband, to wait on him through health and through confution, safe and be safe, holy and be holy; do you love his mother; do you love his sisters; do you love his mistress; but do you love God the best?"

"Answer.—I do."

"Miss Mary Thompson, whomever stands fastly by your side, do you take to be your dear beloved husband, to wait on him through health and through confution, safe and be safe, holy and be holy; do you love his mother; do you love his sisters; do you love his mistress; but do you love God the best?"

"Answer.—I will."

I shall pronounce Mr. Jim to hold Miss Mary fastly by the right hand, and I shall pronounce you both to be man and wife, by the authority of God. We shall Agnes and trusting through God, that you may live right together, that you may die right, now and forevermore. Now, Jim, sleep your bride.

"Let us sing a hymn." "Plunged in a Gulf of despair," etc. Sambo bought a patriarchal turkey. "Look him here," says he, "my wife ble him tree hours, and den him crow I. My wife den pop him into den pot with six pounds of taters, and he kick 'em all out; he mus a bin as old as den Mefoosolom."

That is what the Rade confidently expected, but they were slightly disappointed. Their majority is not half what they thought it would be, and they have lost four members of Congress they expected to elect.

The vanity of human life is like a river, constantly passing away, and yet constantly coming on.—Pope.

A DILEMMA.

A young parson of the Universalist faith, many years since, when the Simonspure Universalism was preached started Westward to attend a convention of his brethren in the faith. He took the precaution to carry a vial of cayenne in his pocket, to sprinkle his food with as a preventative, of fever and ague. The Convention met at and at dinner all Hoots observed the parson, as he seasoned his meat, and addressed him thus:—"Stranger, I'll thank you for a little of that ere red salt, for I'm kind of curious to try it."

"Certainly," returned the parson, "but you will find it very powerful, be careful how you use it." The Hooter took the proffered vial, and feeling himself proof against any quantity of raw, whisky, thought that he could stand the "red salt" with impunity, and accordingly sprinkled a chunk of beef rather bountifully with it, and forthwith introduced it into his capacious mouth.

It soon began to take hold. As he shut his eyes and his features began to writhe, denoting a very unharmonious condition physically. Finally he could stand it no longer. He opened his mouth and screamed "fire!" "Take a drink of cold water from the jug," said the parson, "and don't swallow the action to the word. In a short time the unfortunate man began to recover, and, turning to the parson, his eyes yet swimming in water, exclaimed:—"Stranger, you call yourself a 'Universalist,' I believe?"

"I do," the clergy answered the parson.

"Well, I want to know if you think it consistent with your belief to go about with bell-fire in your breeches pocket?"

JOSSEPH BELMONT ON MILK. I want to say something. I want to say something in reference to milk as a fertilizer.

There are various kinds of milk. There is sweet milk, sour milk, skim milk, butter milk, cow milk, and the milk of human kindness, but the mostest best milk is the milk that hasent the most water in it. Buttermilk isent the best milk for butter.

Milk is spontaneous, and has done more to encourage the growth of human folks than any other liquid.

Milk is lacted; it is also aquatic, while under the patronage of milk vendors.

Milk is mysterious. Cokernut milk has never been solved yet.

Milk is also: another name for human kindness.

Milk and bread is a pleasant mixture.

Sometimes if milk is aloud to stand too long a sum rises to the surface, which is apt to skaze folks that live in cities, but it is duzent foller that the milk is nasty. The sum is called kreme by folks who inhabit the knuttry.

Kreme is the parent