

proved. And the admiration of strangers is dearly purchased by the loss of the respect of those in whose eyes and hearts alone it should be their ambition to appear to advantage; for the mistaken ones, who resort to these paltry arts, do not deck their faces with rouge and pearl powder, to make themselves more *loveable* to their husbands and brothers. It is not put on when they alone are to see them. No—any garb, any faded looks will do for the beings who ought to make their hearts happiness; with whom they are to pass their lives. For whom, then, it may be asked, are they willing to take so much trouble? They who know from experience may answer.

All substances, without a single exception, that are, or can be used to "impart a delicate white tint to the complexion," are decidedly injurious; marring what they are intended to mend.

The "metallic compounds," are justly said to be poisonous, and the effect, even when sparingly used, is to make the skin look parched and glazed. Magnesia, being a mineral substance, is not much less hurtful; and powdered starch, though the least objectionable of any, is seriously injurious by the mechanical action of closing the pores of the skin, preventing the escape of the insensible perspiration which would keep it clear and moist, and finally producing a sickly, unnatural thickness that makes a fair girl, who would otherwise be pretty, look like Jersey veal, bled slowly to death by the butcher! and a brunette more like a piece of old parchment than a lovely young daughter of Eve. Of such an one, in an neighbouring city, I heard a physician remark that this disagreeable appearance, being only skin deep, could be easily removed by the application of a vegetable blister!

But I must close this already-too-long notice; though something might be said of the pangs of wounded vanity that these short-sighted fair ones would suffer if

"Some power the gift would give them
To see themselves as others see them;"

when a warm day, or a little over exertion, by producing a free perspiration throws off the *beatifiers*, leaving the white in disclosed streaks, and the red in unsightly blotches, to the mortification of their friends, and the badly-disguised amazement of the very persons they wished to charm. American women should be ashamed to appear under "false colors."

It has been often asked why the women of England have better complexions, and more healthful looks than those of the United States. The humidity of the climate is doubtless one cause of the greater, and more lasting delicacy of the skin; but the bright bloom of their cheeks is the effect of regular, systematic exercise. English ladies of even the highest rank, wear thick leather shoes, and walk every day six or eight miles without regard to the weather, and with no other object than the preservation of health.

I will close with the assurance, affectionately urged upon all who have had patience to read thus far, that early rising, cold-water bathing, and daily exercise in the open air, as they promote health and cheerfulness, are the only cosmetics that an American woman should dare employ.—[American Agriculturist.]

TAKING CARE OF THE PENCE.

One of the hardest lessons for many of our young men to learn is that trite and sterling doctrine of Poor Richard—"Take care of the pence, and the pounds will take care of themselves." But hard and distasteful as it is, we must learn and practice the maxim, or take the still harder alternative of poverty and want.

We have no inclination to teach any of our readers a lesson in miserly meanness and littleness. The miserable Muckrake, who consecrates his energies to the saving of the shreds, and fragments, and sweepings that lie in his path as an ultimate object, is quite as pitiable a being as the most prodigal spendthrift. What we desire is, to save the thoughtless and wasteful from future embarrassment and trouble by putting him upon a course of economy and careful taking in his ordinary expenditures. This is all that is necessary, and all we wish.

Hundreds of young men, some of whom may read this paragraph, might this day have been in possession of a snug little capital, if they had simply dispensed with superfluous indulgences during the time they have been engaged in business. It would have cost no sacrifice of generous feeling, or of respectability of character; and besides the saving of money, it would have been attended with the acquisition of a habit of minute economy, or precise attention to the small details of daily business, which is itself worth more than money; which is in truth the most productive kind of capital.

In this country, and as business is here managed, a little capital gives a young man great advantage, especially if, along with it, he possesses superior business talents and habits. And the fact that he has saved from a small income a snug little sum in the course of a few years, is itself pretty good evidence that he has the right habits and abilities to succeed well; and no introduction or letters of recommendation can speak so loudly in his favour. At the same time, the buoyancy of mind and spirits which this advantage inspires in the young adventurer himself is often a material help to him in his future undertakings. In every respect he appears in favourable contrast to those other young men, who, though placed in circumstances equally favourable, have acquired no property, contracted bad habits, and feel jaded and discouraged by their unfruitful toil.

It has a great and happy effect upon one's own mind and energy to feel that a beginning is made—that a foundation is laid to build upon; and, if for no other reason, for this every young man should look well to see what becomes of his first earnings. It is comparatively easy to add to a stock, however small; less easy to think of beginning one.

We repeat our advice, then, old and oft repeated as it has been. Take care of the pennies, the first earned pennies of youthful endeavour, and the pounds of after life will take care of themselves.—[Dry Goods Reporter.]

GARDENING FOR LADIES.

MR. DOWNING, in the February number of the *Horticulturist*, when urging the ladies to decorate their homes with climbers and creepers—the drapery of nature, more beautiful far than festoons of satin