

Valuable Receipts.

TO CLEAN PAPER HANGINGS.—Cut into eight half quaters a stale quatern loaf; with one of these pieces, after having blown off all the dust from the paper to be cleaned by means of a good pair of bellows, begin at the top of the room, holding the crust in the hand, and wiping lightly downward with the crust, about half a yard at each stroke, till the upper part of the wall is completely cleared all around; then go again round with the like sweeping stroke downward, always commencing each successive course with a line higher than the upper stroke had extended, till the bottom be finished. This operation, if carefully performed, will frequently make very old paper look almost equal to new. Great caution must be used not by any means to rub the paper hard, nor to attempt cleaning it the cross or horizontal way. The dirty part of the bread too must be each time cut away, and the pieces renewed as soon as at all necessary.

TO TAKE A COPY OF PRINT OR DRAWING.—Take a sheet of the most white paper, wet it over with clean linseed oil on one side, and wipe the oil off clean; then let it dry, otherwise it will spoil a printed picture by the soaking through of the oil. Having thus prepared the paper, lay it on any printed or painted picture and it may be seen perfectly through; then with a black-lead pencil copy with ease any picture on the oiled paper, then put it upon a sheet of clean white paper, and with a little pointed tracer or burnisher, go over the strokes drawn upon the oiled paper, and the same will be very neatly and exactly drawn upon the white paper.

TO TAKE INK OUT OF LINEN.—Take a piece of moud candle (or common candle will do nearly as well) melt it, and dip the spotted part of the linen into the melted tallow. It may then be washed, or sent afterwards to the laundress, and the spots will be washed clean away, without injuring the linen. This is the best method hitherto discovered.

TO TAKE THE STAINS OF INK, &c., OR IRON-MOULD, OUT OF LINEN.—First soak the iron-moulds, &c., well, next heat a flat iron moderately hot, then lay a clean thin cloth over the face of the iron; next lay on this the iron-mould, and rub it with a peeled lemon dipped in common salt, till the spots disappear, which will soon be. This is the best and safest way to extract them.

TO TAKE MILDEW OUT OF LINEN.—Rub it well with soap; then scrape some fine chalk, and rub that also in the linen, lay it on the grass, as it dries, wet it a little, and it will come out after twice doing.

TO EXTINGUISH FIRE IN CHIMNEYS.—Put a wet blanket over the whole front of the fire-place, which soon stops the current of air, and extinguishes the flame.

CURIOUS RESULT OF INJURY OF THE BRAIN.—There are instances, says Mr. Green in his lectures at Kings' College, as reported in the Medical and Surgical Journal, where a whole class of words, nay a language, was completely obliterated from a man's memory. I remember seeing a patient in St. Thomas' Hospital who had an injury on the head. During his illness he began suddenly to speak in a language which nobody in the ward could understand; very fortunately in one of the most volatile moments of this patient, the milkman of the hospital was passing through the ward and listening to the sick man, who instantly recognized the Welsh language. A freer communication immediately took place between the parties, and it appeared, according to the account delivered by the milkman, that the patient understood and spoke English very well, but that in consequence of the accident, that language had been fairly knocked out of his head.

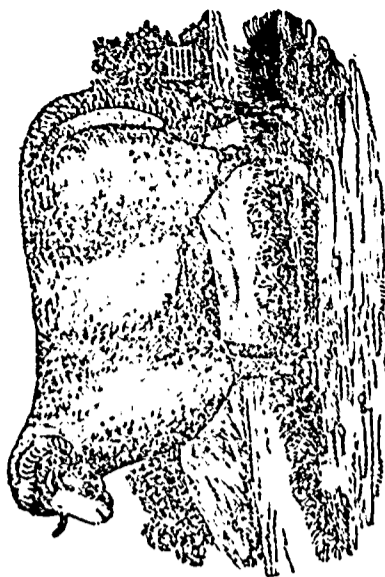
The Amber Witch.

The almost entire unanimity of the Press in praise of this little book, is quite sufficient, without any display of ours in the way of an advertisement; for, from the Quarterlies down to the Dailies, all speak in the highest commendation of the work. It was first introduced to the English reader by the Quarterly Review, which compares this exquisite work to De Foe's; and it is impossible to imagine anything in fiction more absolutely truthful.

I have a beautiful printed edition. Price, only One Shilling and ten pence halfpenny.

At the Victoria Bookstore, Front-st., Belleville.

J. WILSON, Publisher.



Merino or Spanish Sheep.

The Merinos were at one time in great request, in various countries, from a supposition that they would speedily supplant other breeds; but this has never been the case, as the animal soon degenerates when out of Spain, and is only valuable so far as giving rise to varieties, which are equal, if not superior to itself. Large profits were at first expected from their wool, but these were reduced to a trifle when the loss of weight, and fineness in the carcass, were taken into account. Mr. Rose, of Melton Mowbray, put a certain number of Leicester ewes to a ram of the same breed, and an equal number to a merino ram. The result was, that the Leicester fleece weighed 7 lbs. and the one from the cross with the merino, 8 lbs.; and that the former brought in the market 1s. per lb., and the latter 1s. 6d., being a gain of 5s. on the fleece. The carcass of the former, however, weighed 27 lbs. per quarter, and the latter only 25 lbs., being a loss of 5 lbs. on the mutton. Much advantage may, however, be expected from our crosses with the Saxon merino, which is in every respect well suited to our notions of a fine animal, as it yields a good wool, and is little inferior in carcass to some of our best breeds.

[Blacklock's Treatise.

A QUICK MODE OF COOKING TOMATOES.—Boil the tomatoes a quarter of an hour, with milk sufficient to cover them; add while boiling, a little batter made of water and wheat flour, and season the dish according to your taste. The advantages of this mode over those usually practiced are, that the tomatoes are rich, though less acid, and are much sooner cooked.

There is a man in this place who is so tall that he is obliged to stoop whenever he passes the Telegraph wires.

Cheap Publications.

HEADLONG HALL AND NIGHTMARE ABBEY. Price, One Shilling and ten pence halfpenny.
THE ENGLISH COMIC WRITERS, by William Hazlitt. Price, Two Shillings and six pence.
TABLE TALK, by William Hazlitt. Price, One Shilling and ten pence halfpenny.
BUBBLES FROM THE BRUNNEN, by Sir Francis Bond Head. Price, Two Shillings and six pence.
ENVENUTO CIELLINI, by Roscoe. Price, Two Shillings and six pence.
 All the above are from Wiley & Putnam's Library of Choice Reading and Foreign Library. That, together with the Authors' names, is quite sufficient to recommend them to the public.
 For sale at the Victoria Bookstore, by J. WILSON, Publisher, Front-st., Belleville.

THE GOOD WIFE.—How much of this world's happiness and prosperity is contained in the compass of these two short words! Her influence is immense. The power of a wife, for good or evil, is altogether irresistible. Home must be the seat of happiness, or it must be forever unknown. A good wife is to a man wisdom, and courage, and strength, and hope, and endurance; a bad one is confusion, weakness, discomfiture and despair. No condition is hopeless when the wife possesses firmness, decision, energy and economy. There is no outward prosperity which can counteract indolence, folly, and extravagance at home. No spirit can long resist bad domestic influence. Man is strong, but his heart is not adamant. He delights in enterprise and action; but to sustain him, he needs a tranquil mind and a whole heart. He expands his whole moral force in the conflicts of the world. His feelings areacerated to the utmost point of endurance by perpetual collisions and disappointment. To recover his equanimity and composure, home must be to him a place of repose, of peace, of cheerfulness, of comfort; and his soul renews its strength, and again goes forth with fresh vigor to encounter the labor and troubles of the world. But if at home he finds no rest, and there is met with bad temper, sullenness, or gloom, or is assailed by discontent, complaint, and reproaches, the heart breaks, the spirits are crushed, hope vanishes, and the man sinks into total despair.

HOW TO MAKE CLOUTED CREAM.—Devonshire is celebrated for a delicacy prepared from the milk, well known as clouted cream. In order to obtain this, the milk is suffered to stand in a vessel for twenty-four hours; it is then placed over a stove or slow fire, and very gradually heated to an almost simmering state below the boiling point. When this is accomplished (the first bubble having appeared) the milk is removed from the fire, and allowed to stand twenty-four hours more. At the end of this time the cream will have risen to the surface in a thick or clouted state, and is removed; in this state it is eaten as a luxury; but it is often converted into butter, which is done by stirring it briskly with the hand or a stick. The butter thus made, though more in quantity, is not equal in quality to that procured from the cream which has risen slowly and spontaneously; and in the largest and best dairies in the vale of Honiton, the cream is never clouted, except when intended for the table in that state. [Knight's Far. Lib.

Four gentlemen recently made an ascent in a balloon from Vauxhall Gardens in the night time, and narrowly escaped death. A dreadful thunder storm came up, and they came down, the balloon having been shattered by lightning. They landed in Pinlloe road, but luckily were uninjured. The storm was most terrific, and continued the best part of the night. A number of houses near the Greenwich Hospital were struck and consumed. A house in Paulin street was also destroyed. On the Surry side of the water the electric fluid did almost incalculable damage tearing houses to pieces, and killing, as well as severely injuring, pedestrians. The policemen suffered dreadfully, and several are presumed to be crippled for life. In Broad street, a Mrs. Flynn was knocked from her husband's arm, and instantly killed, while he escaped without a mark. It was a most violent storm, and quite equal to any American demonstration of the kind ever heard of.

A RIDDLE.

Deem me not powerless, though I small appear;
 I have worked wonders in my narrow sphere;
 Wielded by gentle hands, more victories won
 Than war-like beauty or life-destroying gun:
 To youth and beauty I impart new charms—
 A woman's safest, and her only arms. [M.]

The following are extracts from the ode, written by Wordsworth, the Poet Laureate, on the occasion of the installation of Prince Albert as Chancellor of the University of Cambridge:

INTRODUCTION AND CHORUS.

For thirst of power, that heaven draws—
 For temples, towers, and throne—
 Too long insulted by the spoiler's shock,
 Indignant Europe east
 Her stormy foe at last,
 To reap the whirlwind on a Libyan rock.

CHORUS.

This day, when Granta hails her chosen lord,
 And proud of her award,
 Concluding in that star serene,
 Welcomes the Consort of a happy Queen.

AIR—CONTRALTO.

Prince, in these collegiate bowers,
 Where science, leagued with holier truth,
 Guards the sacred heart of youth,
 Solemn monitors are ours.
 These reverend aisles, these hallowed towers,
 Raised by many a hand august,
 Are haunted by majestic powers,
 The memories of the wise and just,
 Who, faithful to a pious trust,
 Here is the founder's spirit sought
 To mould and stamp the ore of thought
 In that bold form and impress high
 That best betokens patriot loyalty.
 Not in vain those sages taught—
 True disciples, good as great
 Have pondered here their country's weal,
 Weighed the future by the past,
 Learnt how social frames may fast,
 And how a laud may rule its fate
 By constancy inviolate:
 Though worlds to their foundation reel,
 The sport of factions hate or godless zeal.

AIR—BASS.

Albert, in thy race we cherish
 A nation's strength that will not perish;
 While England's scepter'd line
 True to the King of Kings is found;
 Like that Wise ancestor of thine
 Whi threw the Saxon shield o'er Luther's life,
 When first above the yells of bigot strife
 The trumpet of the Living Word
 Assumed a voice of deep portentous sound,
 From gladdened Elbe to startled Tiber heard.

CHORUS

What shield more sublime
 E'er was blazoned or sung?
 And the Prince whom we greet
 From its hero is sprung.
 Resound, resound the strain
 That hails him for our own!
 Again, again and yet again;
 For the Church, the State, the Throne!
 And that presence fair and bright,
 Ever blest wherever seen,
 Who deigns to grace our festal rite,
 The pride of the Islands: Victoria the Queen!

THE MUSQUETO.

From the Genesee Olio, (Rochester, N. Y.)

Who is the Musqueto,
 And where does he live,
 And what sort of a fellow is he?
 Why, he's half alligator,
 And springs from the water,
 And flies like a bird, as you see.

The Musqueto's a warrior,
 And he's a marauder,
 A dangerous fellow is he;
 He comes with his trumpet,
 He comes with his dagger,
 And he's hostile to you and to me.

He is very courageous,
 And sometimes outrageous,
 He will beard the King on his throne;
 He comes in the evening,
 As well as the morning,
 And dares to attack you alone.

He fears not your anger,
 He does not know danger,
 All he cares for is war and melee;
 His war song is dreadful,
 'T will startle a bed full,
 For a blood-thirsty villain is he.

The Musqueto a thief is,
 My certain belief is,
 For he comes in the midnight hour;
 And while sweetly you are dreaming,
 He comes along screaming,
 Your heart's blood to steal and devour.

And when you would slumber,
 His voice comes like thunder,
 And more fearful, I venture to say;
 For though you are weary,
 His voice soundeth near ye,
 And filleth your soul with dismay.

The Musqueto's an Arab,
 With a phiz grim and bad,
 And his figure is gaunted and thin;
 And his bill is against
 Every decent man's hand,
 And every man's hand against him.