THE NEW PIN-

There are few things which more strikingly exemplify the high point of civilization to which the country has attained than the amount of capital continually expended, the inventive talent exercised, and the powerful agencies employed, as the remedy of exceedingly small evils, and the attainment of equally minute objects of convenience. remark cannot, perhaps, find a better illustration than in "The New Pin with an immoveable Solid Head." The defect in the old pin, which it is the object of the present improvement to remedy, is, that the head of the pin being separately spun and then put on, was liable to be detached by the pressure of the thumb. The principle of the improvement consists in this,-that the head being formed of the same piece with the body of the pin, the inconvenience attending its slipping is effectually prevented. minute improvement in a minute article, the accomplishment of which has cost the patentees several years of attentive application, and the expenditure of a large capital, according to their own statement, which, when the extent and character of the machinery employed are considered, there can be no reason to doubt. At the same time, it must be taken in connexion with this improvement, that the patent pin is altogether produced by machinery, instead of partly by hand processes. "The Patent Solid-headed Pin-works" are situated about a mile from Stroud, on the Bath and Bir-The principal building consists of five mingham road. floors, each of them one hundred feet in length, and completely filled with machinery. A large iron water-wheel, on which a stream acts with a power equal to that of forty horses, gives motion to all the mechanical apparatus, which is so ingeniously constructed as to perform every essential operation for converting a coil of wire into the perfect pin, with scarcely any noise, and little apparent effort. Upon the old system, this comparatively insignificant article had to go through fifteen or sixteen hands before it was finished; but this curious machine effects the whole without manual assistance, or any extraneous aid whatever; for, the wire being placed on a reel, and the machine set in motion, all the mechanical combinations, so numerous and dissimilar in their movements, are simultaneously performing their various functions with a rapidity and precision truly surprising. While one portion of the apparatus is drawing out and strengthening the wire, and cutting it off at the required length, another combination is pointing and polishing the pin, and another compressing a portion of the wire into dies to form a perfect and neat round solid head. The various movements are completely at command, and susceptible of instant alteration and adjustment to pins at any length, and heads of any form, while the machine is working at its ordinary speed. Each machine operates on four wires at once, and from forty to fifty pins are, with facility, produced in a minute by each of the hundred machines which are completed, and in constant operation at the works. As a more particular detail of the process would not be well understood without engravings, we shall only further state that the works, with the present number of machines, are capable of producing upwards of two tons of pins weekly, or, stating the amount numerically, 8,240,000 pins daily, 19,440,000 weekly, supposing all the machines to be in operation twelve hours daily. It is stated, that, altogether, twenty millions of pins are daily manufactured in England for home consumption, and for the foreign market.

It is better to sit with a wise man in prison than a fool in paradise.

Job was not so miscrable in his sufferings as happy in his patience.

Knowledge is silver among the poor, gold among the nobles, and a jewel among princes.

MISS POLLY GRIMES.

Miss Polly Grimes is still a maid; She says she ne'er will wed; Her week-day frock's blue calico, Her Sunday one is red.

Her checks are blooming as the rose— Her eyes are heavenly blue; She does not wear a "dunstable," To hide her face from view.

She never lets her beaux "make free,"
Nor listen to their vows;
When she gets up she makes the beds—
At evening milks the cows.

Nor does she, like affected helles, Attempt to poetise; She's busy every baking day At making cakes and pies.

She's always up at six o'clock,
In time to skim the milk;
Her bonnet's made of yellow straw—
And neatly trimmed with silk.

Her mind is of a curious turn,
She often thinks of death—
She does not lace her stays so tight,
They make her gape for breath.

Her mother thinks there never was One like her in the world, Her hair is parted o'er her brow— She never has it curled.

Beloved by all her female friends, She leads an easy life; And any man in town would jump To get her for his wife.

BEAUTIFUL REPROOF.

During the sojourn of Pope Pius the 7th in Paris, previous to the coronation of Bonaparte, the Pontiff paid a visit to the imperial printing office; a low bred young man persisted in keeping on his hat: several persons, indignant at the indecorum, advanced to take it off. A little confusion arose, and the Pope observing the cause, stepped up and said, in a tone of kindness truly patriarchal, "Young man, uncover, that I may give thee my blessing. An old man's blessing never yet harmed any one." This little incident deeply affected all who witnessed it.

THE EXPLANATION.

When the late Doctors P. and S., eminent physicians, were on a shooting party, they missed every shot for some time. The gamekeeper requested leave to follow the last covey now on the wing, adding—"for I will soon doctor them." "What do you mean, fellow," quoth Dr. P., "by doctoring them?" "Why kill them, to be sure," replied the impetuous rustic.

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