TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Lux—Bachelor of Music is a title of distinction given at the universities to a musician who has obtained his first degree in music, one of the qualifications for which honour is, to compose an exercise for voices and instruments in six parts.

R. A.—The order of the Legion of Honour was instituted by Napoleon in 1802, while consul, for civil and military merit. It consists of different grades of merit, as grand crosses, crosses, commanders, officers and legionaries, all of whom receive pensions with this mark of distinction.

BERTHA. — Affinity signifies relationship by marriage only, consanguinity, relationship by blood.

J. M. P.—William the Conqueror introduced into England what was called Troy weight, from Troyes, a town in the Province of Champagne, now in the department of Aube, where a celebrated fair was held. The English were dissatisfied with this weight, because the pound did not weigh so much as the pound in use at that time in England. Hence arose the term "Avoir du poids," which was a medium between the French and English weights.

H. Rows.—Asbestos is a fossil stone which may be split into threads or filaments.

D. C. C.—There are two Lord Mayors in England and one in Ireland.

W. M.—Among English writers, Horace Walpole is admitted to be one of the best models for lively epistolary correspondence. In French literature, Madame de Sevigné stands unrivalled as a letter writer.

M. P. S.—The music in Macbeth was composed by Matthew Lock, an English composer of great celebrity. He was a chorister in Exeter Cathedral, and was instructed in the elements of music by Wake, the organist. He wrote the music for the public entry of Charles II. into London at the Restoration, and was afterwards appointed composer to that king.

B. B.—We think you are liable and had better compromise the matter.

SCIENTIFIC AND USEFUL.

To cut glass to any shape without a diamond, hold it quite level under water, and with a pair of strong scissors clip it away by small bits from the edges.

A man in Connecticut has manufactured a knitting machine that will knit fifty pair of stockings a-day, and is so constructed that the stitch can be changed from a rib to a plain stitch almost instantly.

A correspondent of the Chemical News offers a suggestion relative to the extinction of fires resulting from burning oil. He proposes that in such cases clay or lime should be thrown upon the flames. It is the only means of extinguishing oil fires, as has been proved in several instances.

Every cigar maker knows the difficulty of keeping cigars dry on shipboard, and of preserving the aroma of a Havana on the sea coast. Travellers and sojourners at the sea shore who have been at their wits' end to devise a means to protect their cigars from the influence of salt air, will find a simple remedy in the use of a common glass fruit jar, fitted with an air-tight metallic or glass stopper.

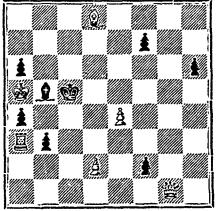
The sewing machine is likely to have a rival in an American invention recently perfected, by which wearing apparel of all kind—shirts, pantaloons, vests, ladies' mantles, jackets, coats, &c.—are both woven and sewed at the same time. The sewing of the seams is stronger even than hand sewing, and perfectly smooth and even, and the articles are woven and sewed to any pattern, of wool, silk, cotton, or any other material.

CEMENT FOR CHEMICAL GLASSES.—Mix equal parts of wheat flour, finely-powdered Venice glass, pulverized chalk, and a small quantity of brick-dust, finely ground; these ingredients, with a little scraped lint, are to be mixed and ground up with the white of eggs; it must then be spread upon pieces of fine linen cloth, and applied to the crack of the glasses, and allowed to get thoroughly dry before the glasses are put to the fire.

Beetroot-sugar in America.—The ultimate success of beetroot-sugar manufacture in America appears certain. A consignment of over 27,-000 lbs. of this sugar from the Germania Sugar Company at Chatsworth, Livingston County, Illinois, was, on June 22, received at Chicago. It is stated to have been made last March, from beets which had been kept in the pits during the winter. This fact is noteworthy as indicating the richness in saccharine of the beets produced in America, and the length of the manufacturing season as compared with that of the beet-sugar countries of Europe.

CHESS.

PROBLEM, No. 82. By S. Loyd. BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and Mato in three moves.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM, No. 80. WHITE. BLACK.

1 R takes Kt. }
2 R to Q 8. }
3 B Mates.

Anything.

Game between Mayet and Neumann, in Berlin, Nov. 1861, Mayet having the move against Neumann. BISHOP'S GANDIT.

(b) Queens being off the board, observe what use fine players can make of Kings.

(c) We cannot see the meaning of this.

WITTY AND WHIMSICAL.

WOMAN'S DESTINY.—To make fools of men, To Marriageable Bachelors.—"Beware of the paint!"

When is a ship at sea not only on water?— When it is on fire.

When a young lady marries a rake, she must not be surprised if she has her feelings frequently harrowed.

In ancient days the precept was "Know thyself." In modern times it has been supplanted by the far more fashionable maxim, "Know thy neighbour, and everything about him."

WATER—The lid of a box on the ear. The handle of the cup of affliction. The cow that gave the milk of loving kindness. A leaf of the balm of consolation. A few hairs from the tale of woe.

SIR WALTER SCOTT, in lending a book one day to a friend, cautioned him to be punctual in returning it. "This is really necessary," said the poet, in apology; "for though all my friends are bad arithmeticians, I observe almost all of them to be good book-keepers."

KEMBLE AND MATHEWS.— When Kemble retired from the stage he distributed his costume of Coriolanus amongst his brethren. To Mathews he gave his sandals, upon which the comedian exclaimed, "I'm glad I've got his sandals, for I am sure I could never tread in his shoes."

Josh Billings says—"I could never find the meaning of the word 'collide' in Webster, but riding the other day on the New York Central Railway, I saw it all. It is the attempt of two trains to pass each other on a single track. If I remember correctly, it was a shocking failure.

The following is said to be one of the longest pauses on record:—An old gentleman riding over Putney Bridge, turned round to his servant and said, "Do you like eggs, John?—" Yes, sir." Here the conversation ended. The same gentleman riding over the same bridge that day twelvemonth, again turned round, and said, "How?"—" Poached, sir," was the answer.

Rowland Hill was one day going down the New Cut, opposite his chapel, and heard a brewer's drayman, who was lowering some barrels, swearing most fearfully. Mr. Hill rebuked him very solemnly, and said, "Ab, my man, I shall appear as a swift witness against you.— "Very likely," rejoined the offender; "the biggest rogues always turn king's evidence."

In a school recently, a teacher took occasion to relate an anecdote of the little girl who tried to "overcome evil with good," by giving a New Testament to a boy who had ill-treated her. The story was appreciated, for a few minutes afterwards, one boy struck another: being asked the reason, said he was "trying to get a Testament." This was a practical bearing altogether unexpected.

The credit system has been carried to a pretty fine point in some of the rural districts of America, if we may judge from the following dialogue, said to have recently occurred between a customer and the proprietor:—"How's trade, squire?"—"Wall, cash trade's kinder dull neow, major."—"Dun anything yesterday?"—Wall, only a little—on credit. Aunt Betsy Pushald has bort an egg's worth of tea, and got trusted for it till her speckled pullet lays."

ANECDOTE OF FONTENELLE.—He had a great liking for asparagus, and preferred it dressed with oil. One day a certain bon vivant abbó came unexpectedly to dinner. The abbó was also very fond of asparagus, but liked his dressed with butter. Fontenello affirmed that for a friend there was no sacrifice of which he did not feel himself capable, and that half the dish of asparagus he had ordered for himself should be done with butter. Whilst they were talking, waiting for dinner, the poor abbé suddenly fell down in a fit of apoplexy. Upon which Fontenelle instantly sprang up, scampered down to he kitchen with agility, and cried out to his cook, "The whole with oil the whole with oil, as at first!