

With the exception of taking the impression and fitting the teeth in the mouth, all the labor of making the set from first to last in all large dental establishments is usually done by persons unseen and unknown to the public at large.

On a mechanical dentist rests all the responsibility and trials of manufacturing teeth; yet he never receives any praise for his accomplishments, and is seldom if ever known or thought of.

Thus briefly we have traced the principle steps in the manufacture of one style of teeth.

There are other styles of teeth, the manufacture of which might be detailed at length, but as this article has extended to greater limits than was at first contemplated, it is perhaps best to defer to another time and place any further remarks.

(For the Journal of the Times.)  
GOSPIPING.

MR. EDITOR,—Perhaps there is nothing which society suffers so much from at the present day as from a certain class of gossipers or tattlers, who make it their business to run, as soon as any domestic difficulty has reached their ears, and tell it (with such additions and alterations as they see fit) to their neighbors, and who are never so much in their glory as when they can be the first to communicate such news to their astonished neighbors. And yet these women (for they are mostly women) manage to keep up appearances in society. You will see them decked in the newest fashions of the day, with all the appendages and mockeries that art can invent, or whalebone, &c., produce; and they, doubtless, consider themselves very prominent members of society. So let them think.

Woman in her sphere at home, or in the quiet social circle, is the foundation of man's happiness on earth. But a gossiping woman or a scolding wife are equally to be dreaded. In one case the community becomes the sufferer, while in the other the husband only.

If this short communication is ever read by any one, male or female, and serves as a check to the too common habit of gossiping and circulating rumors detrimental to personal character, then I shall be well paid for any trouble that I may have had.

F.

SENTIMENTAL GEOGRAPHY.

ANTHONY VAN DIEMEN, Governor of Batavia, had a daughter whose name was Maria. Since she was not only charming and accomplished, but also the only child of a rich papa, who was Governor of the Dutch East Indies, Maria's image was impressed on many a heart, and she had no lack of suitors. There were great men among them; but, with maiden-like perversity, Maria most favored a poor young sailor—a handsome, dashing fellow, who was very skillful in his business, but who had no pockets, or no use for any.

young sailor's name was Abel Jansen Tasman. He was devoted to Maria, heart and soul, had exchanged pledges with her, and had brought matters to so serious a pass, that the proud father determined to put the young adventurer quietly and courteously out of sight; the doing so he took to be a better and more fatherly course than the institution of a great family quarrel. That this Maria should become Mrs. Tasman, he knew very well was a thing not for a moment to be thought of. Whoever won his daughter must have wealth and a patent of nobility. She was no fit mate for a poor sailor. Tasman, however, could be easily dismissed from dangling after her.

The Batavian traders had at that time a vague notion that there was a vast continent, an unknown Austral land somewhere near the South Pole; and Van Diemen determined to send Tasman out to see about it. If he never came back it would not matter; but at any rate, he would be a long time gone. Van Diemen therefore fitted out an expedition and gave to young Tasman the command of it.

Off the young fellow set, in the year 1649, and like an enamored swain as he was, the first new ground he discovered—a considerable stretch of land, now forming a very well known English colony—he named after his dear love, Van Diemen's land, and put Miss Van Diemen's christian name beside her patronymic, by giving the name of *Maria* to a small adjoining island close to the south-eastern extremity of the new land—That land—Van Diemen's land—we have of late begun very generally to call after its discoverer, Tasmania.

Continuing his journey southward, the young sailor anchored his ship on the 18th of December, in a sheltered bay, which he called Moondenare's (Murderers) Bay, because the natives there attacked his ships, and killed three of his men. Travelling on, he reached, after some days, the island which he called after the Three Kings, because he saw them on the feast of the Epiphany; and then, coming upon New Zealand from the north, he called it in a patriotic way after the States of Holland, Staten Land; but the extreme northern point of it, a fine bold head-land jutting out into the sea, strong as his love, he entitled *Capo Maria*. For he had gone out resolved not indeed to "carve her name on trunks of trees," but to do his Mistress the same sort of honor in a way that would be nobler, manlier, and more enduring.

After a long and prosperous voyage, graced by one or two more discoveries, Tasman came back to Batavia. He had more than earned his wife, for he had won for himself sudden and high renown, court favour rank, and fortune. Governor Van Diemen got a famous son-in-law, and there was no cross to the rest of the career of the most comfortable married couple, Abel and Maria. Tasman did not take another journey to New Zealand; it remained unvisited

until 1790, when it was re-discovered by Captain Cook, who very quickly recognized it as a portion of the land that had been seen by the love-lorn sailor.

INHERITED PECULIARITIES---A SA STORY.

IN one of the New England States I know a lad, now about twelve or thirteen years of age, whose condition is a most remarkable demonstration of the natural law that a child is a very faithful copy of the parent. The boy is a natural drunkard. From his birthday to the present moment, he is given all the outward indications of being deeply drunk; and yet, so far as I know or think it probable, he has never swallowed a drop of ardent spirits in his life. Though in good, sound health, he has never been able to walk without staggering. His head is always upon his breast, and his speech of that peculiar character which marks persons in a very low stage of intoxication. Nevertheless, in the midst of his muttering and reelings, something is said to him in way to pass through the thick atmosphere of his intellectual being, and penetrate his mind, he at once rouses, like a committipler, and gives proof enough that he is not wanting in native talents, however his mental faculties are enshrouded. His disposition, also, seems to be extremely amiable. He is kind to every one around him, and may add, he is not to be pitied for his misfortune, but, in spite of his lamentable condition, regarded with uncommon interest. He is looked upon as a star of no mean magnitude, obscured and almost blotted out by the mist in which he is doomed to dwell till he shall pass from the present state of existence to another.

Now, as I understand the law of hereditary descent, there is nothing unnatural in this boy's case. Every individual eye born is governed by the same principle which caused them to be what he is. Prior to marriage, his father had been a secret but confirmed inebriate; and when the fact became known to the gentle and sweet spirit being, who, but a few moments before, had become his wife, the revelation was made suddenly, and in a way the most impressive and appalling. One night, when he was supposed to be the most impeccable of husbands, he staggered home, broke through the door of his sleeping apartment, and fell down on the floor in a state of inebriation. For weeks he wallowed in misery. During the next six or seven months, seeing that his domestic reputation had been forfeited, he kept up almost a continuous scene of intoxication. When, at the end of this period, it was told him that he was "the husband of a mother," he reeled and staggered on without abatement. Months passed away; but there occurred no change in the habits of the poor inebriate. It was at once discovered, however, that there was something singular in the appearance of the child.