

sphere in which "nature and nature's God" has beneficially placed them, and when they are desirous of emulating the sterner sex in the race for fame and glory, by mingling in the world as lawyers, statesmen and generals, they should be gently taken by the hand, and encouraged in their manly and it may be un-feminine aspirations. Let these high minded, high strung and spirited women—who discard as worthless the antique dress of the Elizabethan age, and glory in the more modern habiliments of jackets and pants—let them walk down the middle aisle of the chamber, and with a masculine stride, which so eminently becomes such feminine delicacy as theirs, present their petitions; and while, sir, I am thus explicit on this preliminary subject, like my friend from Kings, I desire to be distinctly understood, that I shall reserve my opinion upon the main subject, till the proper time arrives.

The motion was carried—and the ladies were received at the bar of the House, and Miss Emily Clark, Chairman of the Committee, read the following address.

Mr. Speaker, and Legislators of the State of New York: We come to you in behalf of 28,000 women—wives, mothers and sisters—of this great Commonwealth, to petition your honorable body for protection. We ask protection that our hearthstones may not be desolated; that the little ones around our fireside may not be written more than fatherless; we ask protection, that our souls may be saved from the drunkard's shame, and the drunkard's doom; we ask protection, that our husbands may be saved from the destroying power of the spirit that dwells in the intoxicating cup; we ask protection, lest all that is sacred to the homes of the Empire State may not be considered of less moment than the \$2,685,700 invested in the liquor traffic in this state; we ask you to pass a law entirely prohibiting the sale of intoxicating drinks as a beverage, and we most respectfully, and earnestly, solicit the early attention of your honorable body to our petition.

At the close of the address, the petitions were sent up to the Clerk's table.

CONNUBIAL.

The well known, piquant Fanny Fern, gives the following recipe for the management of the "better halves." Though a maiden, she is intuitively "up to snuff, in some domestic affairs. She says in a late number of the *Olive Branch*.

"Now, there's no use trying to drive any of the female gender, (I'm one of the sisters, and feel myself qualified to take the floor, Mr. Chairman.) There's no necessity for making such a bungling piece of matrimony, either. Were I a man, I'd engage to manage any wife you could bring along. Between you and me, I should keep the bits and reigns out of sight, but I'd do it. She should be as a kitten, and believe herself master of the house, too! Oh pooh! you don't understand the philosophy of the thing, 'tisn't every man that has a *call to be a husband!* Do you suppose if you feed and clothe a woman, and keep her warm, that's the end of the chapter? Pshaw! Imagine me to be Tom Fern, When I came home from my office, I should take a microscopic view of my dear Fanny's face to see which way the wind blew. If she looked dull from the thousand petty annoyances of house-keeping, I should just put my arms around her blessed little neck, (never minding collars and fixins) and tell her I didn't care a damaged cigar whether I had my favourite pudding or not, if she only loved me. Wouldn't she brighten up, hey? Do you suppose I'd go staving up and down the room like a hyena, and knock over her work basket and tread on the baby, and break the bell wire, and scowl till I looked like one of those guin "phizzes," no sir. Then I'd kiss her, and tell her to keep up her spirits till I came home at night, and we'd have an early tea, and hear Tommy say his prayer, and go to,—(well I dare not say it;) *but I'd take her there!*

THE POWER OF WOMAN.—Whatever may be the customs and laws of the country, the women of it decide the morals. Free or subjugated, they reign, because they hold possession of our passions. But their influence is more or less salutary, according to the degree of esteem which is granted to them. Whether they are our idols or companions, the reaction is complete; and they make us such as they are themselves. It seems as if nature connected our intelligence with dignity, as we connect our morality with their virtue. Thus, therefore, is a law of eternal justice: man cannot degrade woman, without himself falling into degradation; he cannot raise her without becoming better. Let us cast our eyes over the globe, and observe those two great divisions of the human race—the east and west. One half of the ancient world remains without progress or thought, and under the load of a barbarous cultivation; women there are slaves. The other half advances towards freedom and right; there women are loved and honoured.

A very handsome bracelet, set in diamonds was recently forwarded by a society of Viennese to the Austrian embassy in London, intended as a present to the landlady who saved Gen. Haynan from the mob of brewers. Unwilling to incur the suspicion of being a friend to the tyrant, she suddenly disappeared before the present was delivered.

In 1817, when straw bonnets had come in general use, they were often ornamented with artificial wheat or barley in the ear. The fashion invited Miss Peter Andrews to write the following lines:

"Who now of threatened famine dare complain,
When every female forehead teems with grain?
See how the wheat abrades nod among the plumes;
Our farms are transformed into drawing rooms;
And husbands who indulge in active lives,
To fill their granaries may thrash their wives."

At Auxerre, in France, two young persons were recently married. On the occasion, their friends gave them a *fer*, and some one mingled opium with the wine, that the newly married might be *surpris eu lit* next morning. Unfortunately too much opium was used, and they were not only asleep next morning, but continued so for four days, and it was feared they never would awaken.

"Wife," said a man looking for a boot peck, "I have places where I keep my things, and you ought to know it." "Yes," she said, "I ought to know where you keep your late hours."

HER MAJESTY.—We have reason to believe that an event may be expected in the early part of April next, which will add a new member to the Royal family.—*Times*.



Youths' Department.

Train up a Child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it.—*Proverbs, c. vii, v. 6*

THE LITTLE GIRL'S GOOD MORNING.

BY MARY IRVING.

"O! I am so happy," the little girl said,
As she sprang like a lark from the low trundle bed;
"Tis morning, bright morning! Good morning, papa!
O give me one kiss for good morning mamma!
Only just look at my pretty curly,
Chirping his sweet good morning to Mary!"
The sunshine is peeping straight into my eyes—
Good morning to you Mr. Sun, for you rise
Early to wake up my home and me,
And make us as happy as happy can be."

"Happy you may be, my dear little girl,
And the mother stroked softly a clustering curl—
"Happy as happy can—! but think of the One
Who wakened this morn'g both you and the sun"
The little one turned her bright eyes with a nod—
"Mamma may I say good morning to God?"
"Yes, my little darling, one sunny you may—
Kneel, as you kneel every morning to pray."

Mary knelt solemnly down, with her eyes
Looking up earnestly to the sky,
And two little hands that were folded together,
Softly she laid on the lap of her mother—
"Good morning, dear Father in Heaven," she said,
"I thank thee for watching my snug little bed,
For taking care of me all the dark night,
And waking me up with the beautiful light.
O, keep me from naughtiness all the long day,
Blest Jesus, who taught little children to pray."

An angel looked down in the sunshine and smiled,
But she saw not the angel—that beautiful child.

THE USE OF TOBACCO.

MR. EDITOR:—The following article will, doubtless, commend itself to all. It has never before been published.

An application having been made to me for an opinion of the properties of the various forms of Tobacco, I have undertaken to express the same, in the hope that it may be of some use in preventing the further extension of its use.

Tobacco is well known to be a powerful vegetable poison. A few drops of the essential oil will extinguish life in many animals; it taken in the stomach in substance, a very small portion of leaf is sufficient to bring on nausea, vomiting, accompanied with great weakness, and a cold death-like sweat; many persons have actually been killed by an incautious internal employment; of it for medicinal purposes.

When taken into the nostrils in the form of snuff, a portion of it enters the sensorious cavities of the face, and gradually impairs the functions of the voice. I have frequently known snuff-takers to lose the power of public speaking in an audible manner.

The most common and fashionable mode of using the noxious weed is in smoking; the smoke of verdant Tobacco penetrating the innumerable air cells of the lungs, heats and irritates, and being absorbed into them, into the blood, causes headache, weakness, soreness of the eyes, and brings out pimples on the skin. I feel confident also that it occasions that cancer of the lip, so frequently a subject of surgical operation, and sometimes terminating in death.

The most mischievous of the forms in which tobacco is used, is the taking it into the mouth and impregnating the saliva with its acid principle, which compels the expulsion of the saliva thus impregnated. Some persons are so unwise as to believe they may avoid the beneficial influence arising from the loss of saliva by swallowing this liquid; in this way they introduce into the system a large amount of deleterious principle. In whichever mode the operation is accomplished, its consequences are pernicious; the tone of the stomach is impaired, and indigestion, with its train of evils, is the consequence. In many persons the nervous system is affected, and the muscular becomes tremulous, feeble, emaciated, and sallow. In short, tobacco used in the way of mastication, is a regular slow poison, which, if it were administered by another person, would deserve and receive retribution from the laws of the land.

I will only add, that these statements are not exaggerated, but the result of many years' experience and observation, so that when a young man applies to me for a cure of pain in the chest and symptoms of dyspepsia, I feel it my first duty to inquire whether he smokes or chews tobacco.

JOHN C. WARREN, M. D.

—American Union.

The following verse, contains every letter in the English alphabet, except "E." It is a question whether any other English rhyme can be produced (in print) without the letter "E," which is a letter employed more than any other:

A jovial swain may rack his brain
And tax his fancy's might,
To quiz in vain, for 'tis most plain
That what I say is right.

SOLUTION OF THE GLANFORD PROBLEM

The Equation alluded to I understand to mean, that the difference between the symbol + and unity, is equal to 4, divided by square root of said symbol, and on this data is founded the following solution:

Let x = the value of the symbol +)

Then $x - 1 = \frac{4}{x} = x \sqrt{x} - \sqrt{x} = 4$

Put $\sqrt{x} = y$, then $y^3 - y = 4$

Put $y = r + \frac{1}{3r}$

Then $y^3 - y = \left(r + \frac{1}{3r}\right)^3 - \left(r + \frac{1}{3r}\right) = 4$

and by involving actually we get

$27r^6 - 102r^3 = -1$

dividing by 27 we get

$r^6 - 4r^3 = -\frac{1}{27}$ which is a complete Quadratic, and from

which r can be found by any of the ordinary modes of solution. But r being known, y, is known, and consequently x, or the symbol (+), is known as required.

J. KENNEDY, King

PROBLEMS FOR THE AMUSEMENT OF THE CURIOUS.

1.—Given $x^2 + \sqrt{x} = 1$. Find x by a Quadratic.

2.—Given $x + 5 = y$, and $\sqrt{10x + y} - (\sqrt{x} + \sqrt{y}) = 2$.

Find a and y Quadratically.

J. K. King

EXTRAORDINARY CHANGE OF POSITIONS.—The present emperor of France, who now rules the destinies of one of the most powerful and enlightened nations in Europe, was sworn in special constable by Mr. Broughton, on the 10th of April, 1848, during the Chartist riots, and did duty as a special constable upon the down the New-road, London.—*English Railway Journal*.

In Pekin, China, a newspaper of extraordinary size is published weekly on silk. It is said to have been started more than a thousand years ago.

The Sabbath of the Christians is observed on Monday by the Greeks, on Tuesday by the Persians, on Wednesday by the Assyrians, on Thursday by the Egyptians, on Friday by the Turks, and on Saturday by the Jews.

The following was found in the pocket of a suicide—no request was held: "Why is a rhinoceros, after swallowing a tiger cat like a Roman Swordsman? Because he is glad he ate her." —*N. Y. Revue*.

ANECDOTE OF A GAME COCK.—On the memorable 1st of June (Lord Howe's victory) Capt. Berkley commanded the Marlborough, and broke through the French line between the Imperieuse and the Mutius, each of superior force, and engaged them both. On going into action, the Captain ordered all the live stock to be thrown overboard, but at the humble request of the crew, permitted them to retain an old game cock, with which they (the crew) had fought several times. Though his coop was thrown into the sea, the cock was allowed to range the deck at liberty. The Marlborough was so severely handled in action by her two gigantic opponents, that half the crew were disabled, her Captain carried wounded below, her mainmast shot away, and the remainder of the men driven from the guns. At the juncture when the Marlborough was on the point of striking, there chanced one of those lulls in the roar of cannon often experienced in general action. In that momentary silence when the falling of a rattle might have been heard, the old game cock, which had escaped the human carnage, hopped up on the shattered stump of the mainmast, and with a loud and triumphant flapping of his wings, he sent forth such a lusty challenge, as to be heard in every part of the disabled ship. No individual spoke in reply to the homely but touching alarm; one universal and gallant cheer from the broken crew arose; they remembered the indomitable courage of the bird that sat undismayed above the bleeding horrors of the deck, and every soul on board that could drag his limbs to quarters, remanent the guns, and resumed the action, and forced the surrender of their opponents! A silver medal was struck in honor of the old game cock, who in the parks, and around the princely haunts of Goodwood, passed the remainder of his downy days, in untroubled safety.

A MAGNIFICENT PLEASURE TRIP.—The N. Y. Tribune says:—A prominent steamboat owner of this city, who has made an immense fortune by steamboating, has devised a novel, most liberal and magnificent plan for disbursing some of his gains. He proposes to rig in the most perfect style, a steamer yacht, now nearly completed, furnishing her in the most cheerful manner at a cost of \$50,000 over ordinary ships of the kind. About the first of May he will take on board his wife and daughters and about forty or fifty guests, and sail for London, Copenhagen, Stockholm, St. Petersburg, Havre, Bordeaux, Lisbon, Gibraltar, Marseilles, Naples, Malta, and such other ports as may be desirable, staying a short time at each port, giving fetes, and seeing the lions. The entire expense, which is estimated at more than \$300,000, will be borne by the projector. This is about the most extensive pleasure trip ever yet entertained, and when carried out (such it undoubtedly will be,) will be very apt to give the projectors some new ideas of the outside barbarians in Yankee.

SLAVERY AT THE NORTH.—Bills have been introduced in the New York Legislature, and into the Pennsylvania Legislature to permit slave-holders to pass through these States with their slaves. This is a stretch of dough facium beyond that yet proposed by that interesting class of politicians, who wrap the South as the Mecca of their adoration.—*Sandwich*.

"You are at the very bottom of the bill," said a physician to a patient, "but I shall endeavor to get you up again." "I shall be out of breath before I reach the top," said the boy.