

hatchet, chisel, shears, gouge, plane, lathe, auger, drill, punch, needle, stamp, grinding mills of many kinds, muller, plough, hoe, harrow peck, wedge, &c.

The instruments and operations for uniting bodies mechanically, are the nail, bolt, screw, rivet, thread, twine, cord, rope, latch, hook, staple, link, button, glue, putty, wafer, sealing-wax, starch, paste, numerous cements, mortise, dovetail, groove and tongue, lapping and folding.

The chemical operations of separating and uniting, are frequently done in the same process. The same process of heating copper and zinc first dissolves each, and then unites or combines them, to form brass.

The same process which dissolves gum copal, unites it with the spirit and forms varnish.

The chemical agents and operations for dividing and again uniting bodies, are almost innumerable, but some of the most common are heat, acids and alkalis, which produce fusion or melting, solution, welding, soldering, &c.

To be Continued.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE HAPPY MATCH.

"Now," said Harry Williams to his young wife, when they went to housekeeping, "it is my business to bring money into the house, and yours to see that none goes foolishly out of it." This was the agreement with which they set forward in the world. He chose her, first, because he loved her, and in the second place, because he knew she was sensible, economical and industrious—just the reasons which influence a sensible man in his choice now. And he thought it best that each should have a distinct sphere of action. Their interests were one and indivisible—consequently each had the same motive to act well the allotted part. His business called for his whole attention; he wished, therefore, to pursue it undistracted by other cares—for himself, he looked for happiness only at home; there he expected a supply for all his wants, and he was of course not disposed to spend any thing abroad, in pursuit of what he thought every reasonable man ought to look for in the bosom of his own family. Her duties being all domestic, she was able to compass them the better by turning her whole attention to them. Her husband's business doing habits—his temperate and correct life, had all the power of example, increasing her esteem, and doubling her anxiety to deserve his.

They married without waiting to get rich—they neither distrusted Providence nor each other. With little besides health, and a disposition to improve it, they nevertheless had that strong confidence of final success, which prudent resolutions inspire in

those who feel that they have perseverance enough to adhere to them. Thus they began the world.

To attach a man to his home, it is necessary that home should have attractions.—Harry Williams had. There he sought repose after the toil and wearisomeness of the day, and there he found it. When perplexed and low spirited, he retired thither, and amid the soothing influence of its quiet and peaceful shades, he forgot the heartlessness of the world, and all the wrongs of men. When things went ill with him, he always found a solace in the sunshine of affection that in the domestic circle beamed upon him, and dispelled every cloud from his brow. However others treated him, there all was kindness, confidence and affection; if others deceived him, and hypocrisy, with its shameless face, smiled on him to delude and injure him, there all was sincerity—that sincerity of the heart which makes amends for suffering, and wins the troubled spirit from misanthropy.

Nothing so directly tends to make a good wife, a good housekeeper, a good domestic economist, as that kindness on the part of the husband, which speaks the language of approbation, and that careful and well directed industry which thrives and gives strong promise that her care and prudence will have a favourable issue. And Mary Williams had this token and this assurance.

Harry devoted himself to business with steady purpose and untiring zeal: he obtained credit by his plain and honest dealing—custom by his faithful punctuality and constant care—friends by his obliging deportment and accommodating disposition. He gained the reputation of being the best workman in the village; none were ever deceived who trusted to his word. He always drove his business a little beforehand; for, he said, "things go better when the cart gets before the horse." I noticed once a little incident which illustrated his character: A thrifty old farmer was accosted on the road at the end of the village by a youngster who was making a great dash in business, and who wanted to borrow a few hundred dollars. The wily old man was perfectly ignorant where it could be had, and slid off from him as soon as he could. He rode directly down to Williams, and told him he had a few hundred dollars to loan, and wished he would take it; the payments should be easy—just such as would suit. Indeed, replied Harry, you have come to a bad market—I have a little cash to spare myself, and have been looking round these two weeks for a good opportunity of putting it out.

While Harry was prospering in his business, all went on like clock-work at home; the family expenditures were carefully made—not a farthing was wasted, nor a scrap lost—the furniture was all neat and useful,

rather than ornamental—the table plain, frugal, but wholesome and well-spread—little went either to the seamstress or tailor—no extravagance in dress, no costly company keeping, no useless waste of time in careless visiting, and yet the whole neighbourhood praised Mary Williams and loved her; she was kind without dissipation—and while few people lived more comfortably, none lived more economically.

The results of such management can never disappoint the expectations to which it looks. Even the angry frown of misfortune is almost put at defiance. Advantage-ground is soon gained, which the storm seldom reaches. And the full reward comes in the proper time, to crown the meed of lives thus spent.

The music of Harry's tools was in full play, on the morning that I left the village for a distant residence. It was not yet sunrise. And as the coach bore me rapidly past the cool and quiet residence of the villager, I saw the door was open, and the breakfast smoking on the table. Mary in neat morning dress and white apron, blooming in health and loveliness, was busy, amid her household affairs; and a stranger who chanced to be my fellow-passenger to the city, observed it, and said, "there is a thriving family, my word for it." And he spoke well. There are certain signs always perceptible about those who are working things right, that cannot be mistaken by the most casual observer.

On my return to —, many years afterwards, I noticed a beautiful country residence on the banks of the river, surrounded by all the elegance of wealth and taste. Richly cultivated fields stretched themselves out on every side as far as the eye could reach—and flocks and herds were scattered in every direction. It was a splendid scene; the sun was just setting behind the western hills, and while a group of neatly dressed children sported on the adjacent school-house green, the mellow notes of the flute mingled with their noisy mirth.—"There," said an old friend, "lives Harry Williams—that is his farm—those are his cattle—here is the school-house, and these his own and some orphan children of his adoption, which he educates at his own expense—having made a noble fortune by his industry and prudence, he spends his large income in deeds of charity, and he and Mary mutually give each other the credit of doing this."

My heart expanded then—it expands still when I think of them—and I pen their simple history in the hope, that as it is entirely imitable, some who read it will attempt to imitate it.

Inscribe injuries on sand, and benefits on marble.

Idleness has no advocate, but many friends.