

in a strange garret." I don't pretend to determine the precise nature of the sensations that fill Puss's bosom, when she suddenly finds herself in an upper apartment where she has never been before. But I can say, and I will say, that if she is any more bewildered at such a time than I was when I saw Dr. Windman—for it turned out that it was the Doctor—sitting there with his lancet in one hand and my wrist in the other—if she is any more bewildered than I was, I pity her from the bottom of my heart.

And my head ached, too. How happened that? And my arm was lame. What did that mean? Had I hurt it? I tried to turn over in the bed. I couldn't do anything of the kind. I seemed to have been put into a barrel and pounded, as Amanda Lounsbury pounded the clothes, in the process of washing. What did all this mean?

I found out what it all meant—not immediately, but after awhile. I found out that I had fallen from the scaffold down to the floor; that I was badly hurt by the fall; that my brother had alarmed the folks in the house; that they had carried me into the kitchen, and made up a bed for me there; that Doctor Windman had been sent for; that he had come and bled me; that everybody was alarmed; that the doctor had not said much, but that he looked as if he was a good deal worried about me—alas! I knew that; I saw that look—and had shaken his head when my father asked him how badly I was hurt; that Peter had gone to Northville for another doctor; and, in short, that I was likely to have a pretty severe time of it, before I got well.

I leave you to judge how I felt when I learned all this. The pain in my head and limbs was not all the pain that I suffered—no, not by a good deal. There was something in my breast which seemed to say: "This is what you get by disobedience. You deserve it all, and more." Oh, how that thought tortured me! It was an arrow in my breast.

It was a long time—I do not remember, but it seemed an age, and I believe it was some two or three months—before I could walk in the door yard; and for some time or that, I had to hobble about, like an old horse who has got the spring halt very badly, indeed.

From the day of that unfortunate fall, until I became almost as large as Peter, the territory in which I hunted for hens' nests, never embraced the high scaffold.

Origins and Inventions.

EARLIEST MANUFACTURE OF COTTON.

Though cotton is a native plant of India, the interior of Africa, and Mexico, and perhaps some other warm countries, and it has been spun into cloth, and furnished the principal clothing of the Hindoos from time immemorial, and of the natives of Mexico at the time of the discovery of America; yet its manufacture seems to have been unknown to the ancient Egyptians, Greeks, and Romans, and to have been first brought into Europe by the Moors, who introduced it into Spain in the ninth or tenth century. It was first introduced into Italy in the thirteenth or fourteenth century, and into

Flanders and France at a still later period; and was not introduced into England until the sixteenth century. The fibres of cotton being shorter than those of flax, and more difficult to spin and weave by hand, the quantity manufactured in Europe was very small, until after the invention and general use of machinery for spinning and weaving it; and the Europeans were principally supplied with cotton cloths from India, and some from China, during the whole of the last century, and to a considerable extent, down to the close of the wars growing out of the French revolution in 1815.

POWER LOOMS.

The power loom was invented in 1787; but it was at first so imperfect, that it was not applied to any practical use until 1801; and so great was the prejudice of hand-loom weavers against it, that it was introduced very slowly. The estimated number of power-loom in use in Great Britain in 1813, was but 2400, and in 1820 only 14,150. In 1834 the number in the United Kingdom had increased to 116,891.

CANALS.

Some time previous to the Christian era a canal was made from the Red Sea to the river Nile in Egypt. The great canal of China is said to have been commenced as early as the ninth century. Some small canals were made in Flanders as early as the twelfth or thirteenth century; very many were made in Holland in the seventeenth century, though they were generally small; those made in the eighteenth century were much larger; but the largest canals in Holland, those of greatest depth and width, have been made during the nineteenth century.

MANUFACTURED SILK.

Though silk was made into cloth at a very early period in China, India, Persia, and some other countries of Asia, and its use became known to the Romans before the Christian era, yet the rearing of silkworms and the silk manufacture were not introduced into Europe until the time of the Emperor Justinian, about the year 530. But after the introduction of these arts at Constantinople, Thes, Corinth, and Argos, Greece continued to be the only European country in which they were practised until about the middle of the twelfth century, when they were introduced into the island of Sicily. From this island they spread into Italy: and Venice, Milan, Florence, and Lucca, were soon after distinguished for their success in raising silkworms, and for the extent and beauty of their manufactures of silk. The silk manufacture was introduced into Tours, in France, by some workmen from Italy, on the invitation of Louis XI., about the year 1480, and at Lyons in 1520; and into England about the same time, though it did

not make much progress in England until the age of Queen Elizabeth.

Varieties.

A schoolmaster, who was charged with using the birch rather too violently, declared that it was the only way to make a dull boy smart.

He who troubles himself more than he needs grieves also more than is necessary; for the same weakness which makes him anticipate his misery makes him enlarge it too.

There are none or very few evils, but penury and guilt. The dignity of virtue makes everything else a trifle, or very tolerable. Penury itself may flatter one, for it may be inflicted on a man for his virtue.

An ignorant lawyer, pleading in an action of assault and battery, to aggravate matters, gravely told the court that his client had been beaten by a certain wooden instrument, called an iron pestle.

Parents who are ignorant of their duty will be taught, by the misconduct of their children, what they ought to have done.

MILITARY ELOQUENCE.—An officer in the army of Henry IV, who commanded a regiment very ill-clothed, seeing a party of the enemy advancing, who appeared newly equipped, said to his soldiers, "There, my brave fellows, go, and clothe yourselves."

Everywhere endeavor to be useful, and everywhere you will be at home.

A distinguished teacher defines genius to be the power of making efforts.

"Where are you going?" asked an old gentleman of a little boy who had just completed his tenth year. "Why, into my eleventh year," he replied.

The Rev. Mr. Gannet reckons that each individual averages three hours of conversation daily, at the rate of a hundred words a minute, or twenty pages of an octavo volume in an hour. At this rate we talk a volume of 400 pages in a week, and fifty-two volumes in a year.

One of the hours each day wasted on trifles or indolence, saved and daily devoted to improvement, is enough to make an ignorant man wise in ten years—to provide the luxury of intelligence to a mind torpid from lack of thought—to brighten up and strengthen faculties perishing with rust—to make life a fruitful field, and death a harvest of glorious deeds.

Why is an unwelcome visitor like a shady tree?—We're glad when he leaves.

"Boy, why don't you go to school?"—"Bekase, sir, daddy's afraid if I learns anything now, I shan't have anything to learn when I comes to go to the 'cademy."

Nobody is made anything by hearing of rules, or laying them up in his memory; practice must settle the habit of doing.—Locke.

There are more than 28 millions of acres of cultivated land in England and Wales, and there are four millions of families—upwards of seven acres for each family!

A man's first care should be to avoid the reproaches of his own heart; his next, to escape the censure of the world. If the last interferes with the former, it ought to be certainly neglected; but otherwise there cannot be a greater satisfaction to an honest mind than to see those approbations which it gives itself seconded by the applause of the public. A man is more sure of his conduct, when the verdict which he passes on his own behavior is thus warranted and confirmed by the opinion of all that know him.—Addison.

DISSIMULATION.—No man for any considerable period, can wear one face to the world, and another to himself, without finally getting bewildered as to which may be the most true.