

In fine their are wonders the most astonishing in store; and it does seem that we are indeed, on the eve of what has for some time been prophesied, viz: penetrating deeply into the profoundest secrets and mysteries of this pervading agent in the whole economy of the universe, the globe we inhabit, and the human kind!—*London paper.*

**TO FASTEN THE TEETH.**—Put the size of a nutmeg of alum in a quart of spring water for 24 hours, then strain the water and gargle with it.

**EXTRAORDINARY COLLECTION OF FROGS.**—The following tale is related in a letter to the *Tralce Chronicle*, from a correspondent, who dates from Miltown, county Kerry:—“Two years ago a small field was drained on this property, in the usual manner, with stones. The parallel drains were filled with broken stones, and were conducted into a sub-main drain, which was formed into a conduit of arched stones, leaving an open space of eight inches, and covered with broken stones to the height of fourteen inches. This sub-main wrought well, until about two months ago, when it gradually ceased to discharge any water; and on examining the ground a few days ago, I found the entire surface of the field exceedingly wet. Without delay I caused the sub-main drain to be opened, and found it almost completely choked with—what would you imagine? Roots, or vegetable matter? No: but actually with live frogs, packed one above another, as close as herrings in a barrel, but having their heads all one way up to the drain. The conduit was firmly wedged with them, and the interstices among the stones, above the conduit, were also filled with them, of all sizes. This compact mass of frogs extended the entire length of the drain, which is over five perches, and had they been collected, they certainly would have filled several carts. I have been engaged for years in drainage operations, but never met with anything of the kind before; and I only trouble you with the particulars of this singular circumstance, in the hope that it may induce parties, when draining, to secure the outlet of every drain with a suitable iron grating, to prevent the admission of these reptiles or other vermin.”

**INTELLECT DEVELOPED BY LABOR.**—Are labor and self-culture irreconcilable to each other? In the first place, we have seen that a man, in the midst of labor, may and ought to give himself to the most important improvements, that he may cultivate his sense of justice, his benevolence, and the desire of perfection. Toil is the school for these high principles; and we have here a strong presumption that, in other respects, it does not necessarily blight the soul. Next, we have seen that the most fruitful sources of truth and wisdom are not books, precious as they are, but experience and observation; and these belong to all conditions. It is another important consideration, that almost all labor demands intellectual activity, and is best carried on by those who invigorate their minds; so that the two interests, toil and self-culture, are friends to each other. It is mind, after all, which does the work of the world, so that the more there is of mind, the more work will be accomplished. A man, in proportion as he is intelligent, makes a given force accomplish a greater task; makes

skill take the place of muscle, and with less labor, gives a better product. Make men intelligent, and they become inventive; they find shorter processes. Their knowledge of nature helps them to turn its laws to account, to understand the substances on which they work, and to seize on useful hints, which experience continually furnishes. It is among workmen that some of the most useful machines have been contrived. Spread education, and as the history of this country shows, there will be no bounds to useful invention.—*Channing.*

### SMOKING.

“There is reason in all things,” so says the old maxim. There may be, it is true, but I cannot see any reason or sense in a young man’s loafing round, with a filthy cigar protruding from one corner of his mouth, and a volume of smoke, strongly impregnated with oaths and curses issuing from the other. Yet this is a true picture of what we are daily obliged to witness.—Although much has been said or written, to show how injurious and debasing the habit of smoking is, still almost every young man engaged in the practice of smoking, some one, two, three or more filthy cigars per day. Young man, have you formed this most foolish habit? if you have, leave it off at once, and not be a nuisance in the world, don’t spend your life in filling up the world with tobacco smoke. It will be poor consolation to you, to look back at the close of life, and see that you have left nothing behind you but a cloud of tobacco smoke, for the world to remember you by?

There must be something peculiarly pleasing to the smoker, in reading, “No smoking allowed in this room,” and numerous other similar notices which people are obliged to post up, in order to protect themselves from the encroachments of these pests of society, “tobacco burners.” We should suppose that the feelings of a smoker on reading these notices would be similar to those of a sheep stealer, who, while he was bearing away his booty, heard the cry of “stop thief.” But let those who know by experience, make answer for themselves.—*From the Boston Cultivator.*

**CURE FOR A BURN.**—Break the bladder to let out the water, take home-made starch of potatoes, (in which there must be no blue stone) add as much sweet oil to make a salve. Spread on a rag and apply it to the part injured.

**TO DESTROY WEEDS ON GRAVEL WALKS.**—Put an ounce of arsenic in a gallon of hot water, and pour it through the nose of a pot on the walk.

District of Three Rivers, Feb., 1852.

“RURICOLA.”

**EMIGRATION FROM THE UNITED KINGDOM.**—A parliamentary paper, printed yesterday, by order of the House of Commons, at the instance of Mr. Scott, contains a return of the total number of persons who have emigrated from the United