

HOW TO GET ALONG WITH NEIGHBORS.

"I once had a neighbor, who though a clever man, came to me one day, and said, 'Esquire White, I want you to come and get your geese as they are.' 'Why,' said I, 'what are my geese doing?' 'They pick my pigs' ears when they are eating, and drive them away, and I will not have it.' 'What can I do?' said I. 'You must yoke them.' 'That I have not time to do now,' said I; 'I do not see but they must run.' 'If you do not take care of them, I shall,' said the clever shoemaker in anger. 'What do you say, Esq. White?' 'I cannot take charge of them now, but I will pay you for all damages.' 'Well,' said he, you will find that a hard thing, I guess."

"So off he went, and I heard a terrible squalling among the geese. The next news from the geese was at three of them were missing. My children went and found them terribly mangled and dead, and thrown into the bushes."

"Now, said I, 'all keep still, and let me punish him.' In a few days the shoemaker's hogs broke into my corn. I saw them, but let them remain a long time. At last I drove them all out and picked up the corn which they had torn down, and fed them with it in the road. By that time the shoemaker came in great haste after them."

"Have you seen anything of my hogs?" said he. "Yes, sir, you will find them yonder, eating some corn which they tore down in my field." "In your field?" "Yes, sir," said I, "hog-love corn, you know—they were made to it." "How much mischief have they done?" "O, not much," said I.

Well, off he went to look, and estimated the damage to be equal to a bushel and a half of corn."

"No," said I, "it can't be." "Yes," said the shoemaker, "and I will pay you every cent of damage." "No," replied I, "you shall pay me nothing. My geese have been a great trouble to you."

"The shoemaker blushed, and went home. The next winter, when we came to settle, the shoemaker determined to pay me for my corn. "No," said I, "I ask nothing."

"After some talk, we parted; but in a day or two, I met him on the road, and fell into conversation in the most friendly manner. But when I started on, he seemed loath to move, and I paused. For a moment both of us were silent. At last he said, 'I have something laboring on my mind.' 'Well, what is it?' 'Those geese. I killed three of your geese, and shall never rest until you know how I feel. I am sorry.' And the tears came in his eyes."

"Oh, well," said I, "never mind, I suppose my geese were provoking."

"I never took anything of him for it; but whenever my cattle broke into his field, after this, he seemed glad because he could show how patient he could be."

"Now," said the narrator, "conquer yourself and you can conquer with kindness where you can conquer in no other way."

VITALITY OF FISH.—Some fish die almost immediately when taken out of the water; such are the mackerel, the sard and the herring; and from this circumstance, the vulgar saying, "as dead as a herring" has been derived. The eel, the plaice, the skate, the carp, and various other species, will, on the contrary, live for many hours after being brought to land. The perch has been known to survive a journey of sixty miles, packed in straw; and the carp can even be fattened when placed on wet moss in a cellar, crammed with bread and milk, and occasionally dipped in water; but it will live for a fortnight out of the water altogether. The turbot will also live and take food, if placed in a dry and cold situation; while the spotted tre mout and some other blennies live several days after removal from their natural element. The eel, the shark, and the dog-fish suffer the most dreadful mutilations without being speedily killed.—[Drummond's Anatomy.]

THE DURATION OF MARRIED LIFE.—The tables of the mean joint lifetime of men and women show that in this country husbands and wives married at the age of 25 live, on an average, 27 years together, the widows living rather more than 10 years (10.4) after their husbands' death, and the widowers nearly nine years (9.3) after their wives' death. Where the husband is 40 and the wife 33, the mean term of married life is 21 years, the widows living 13 years after their husbands, and the widowers 5 years after the death of their wives. The tables furnish ready answers to a great number of questions of this kind, and others in which two lives are concerned.—[Reg. Gen's Rep.]

ENTERPRISE AND PERSISTENCE.—There are people who, having begun life by setting their boat against wind and tide, are always complaining of their bad luck, and always just ready to give up, and for that very reason are always helpless and good for nothing; and yet, if they would persevere, hard as it may be to work up stream all your life long, they would have their reward at last. Good voyages are made both ways. A certain amount of opposition is of great help to a man. Kites rise against, not with the wind. Even a head wind is better than nothing. No man ever worked his voyage anywhere in a dead calm. The best wind for everything, in the long run, is a side wind. If it blows aft, how is he to get back again?—[John Neal.]

CLIMATE AND POPULATION.—Upon an equal space, where one man subsists in Iceland, three men subsist in Norway, 14 in Sweden, 36 in Turkey, 52 in Poland, 63 in Spain, 99 in Ireland, 114 in Switzerland, 127 in Germany, 152 in England, 153 in France, 172 in Italy, 192 in Naples, 221 in Holland, and 1103 in Malta.

Scientific.

THE TURBINE.

We learn from a recent number of an English paper, that a French Machine has been recently introduced into use, which operates as a powerful water engine, and denominated the Turbine. It consists of a horizontal wheel, furnished with curved float boards, on which the water presses from a cylinder, which is suspended over the wheel, and the base of which is divided by curved partitions, that the water may be directed in issuing, so as to produce on the corresponding float boards of the wheel its greatest effect. The construction of the machine is simple; its parts not liable to get out of order, and, as the action of the water is by pressure, the force is under the most favorable circumstances for being utilized.—The effective power appears to equal that of the overshot wheel, but accompanied by some conditions which renders it peculiarly valuable. In a water wheel you cannot have great economy of power without a very slow motion; but in the turbine, the greatest economy is accompanied by a rapid motion. If a turbine be working with a power of ten horses, and its supply of water be suddenly doubled, it becomes twenty horse power; if the supply be reduced to one half it still works five horse power; whilst such sudden and extreme changes would altogether disarrange water wheels, which can be constructed for the minimum, and allow the overshot to go to waste. By the employment of a close pipe, water is now brought from a distance to several French factories, and there delivered with full force due to the altitude of its source on the turbine.—N. Y. Far. & Mech.

THE LE VERIERE PLANET

It appears by late discoveries that this planet is continually approaching the earth. When first discovered it was with difficulty seen with the most powerful telescope; but it is now nearly visible to the naked eye. It is said to travel at the rate of a million and half of miles in twenty four hours, and it is believed by some to partake of the nature of a comet, some philosophers apprehend serious results from its approach. The most learned philosophers in England and France are anxiously endeavoring to solve the mysterious problem.

A HOUSE SET ON FIRE BY WATER.

On Saturday, the 24th ult. the dwelling house at East Dennis, occupied by Mr. David Farnsworth, was set on fire and narrowly escaped destruction, in consequence of a glass globe filled with water, and containing two small fishes, having been hung against a south window. The house had been shut up two or three days, and Mr. F. on approaching perceived smoke issuing from the chimney. Five minutes elapsed before he got in, as he had to return to his father-in-law's for the key. On entering he found one of the window curtains was burnt, and that a covered easy chair, standing by the window, was in flames. After extinguishing the fire, he ascertained the cause. The glass globe filled with water hung where the rays of the sun fell directly upon it, forming a lens or burning glass, and a part of the curtain happening to be in the focus, was set on fire. Repeated experiments were afterwards made with the same globe. When filled with water and exposed to the sun, paper placed in the focus was instantly ignited; but when the water was turned out the same effect was not produced. If Mr. F.'s house had been burnt down every body would have said that it was set on fire by an incendiary.—Yarmouth Register.

NEW MODE OF EXTINGUISHING FIRES.—They have recently made, in Germany, a discovery, which has made great sensation. It is extinguishing fires by means of cut-straw. At first sight, this seems so extraordinary that we would be justified in doubting it, were it not for experiments, made before a great number of persons, and which any one can repeat himself, and remove all objections. The following are some of the experiments:—They threw several handfuls of cut-straw upon a bright fire in the fireplace, and it was extinguished. Several boxes of straw were set on fire, and then covered with cut-straw; the fire was again put out, and without burning the cut-straw. A bar of red-hot iron was plunged into a heap of cut straw; this did not take fire, while the iron grew rapidly cold; from which it seems to follow that cut-straw is an excellent conductor of caloric.

EFFECTS OF CHARCOAL GAS.—On Thursday evening, at a marriage ceremony which was performed in Grace Church, New York, the spectators had assembled in considerable numbers some time before the wedding party made their appearance. Several of them began to be affected with disagreeable sensations; faintness, palpitation of the heart, and a sense of pressure in the forehead. Two or three ladies fainted, four had to be carried out of the church, and several persons found themselves obliged to withdraw. Others, who remained until the ceremony had been performed, found themselves much indisposed during the evening, and not quite well for a day or two afterward, and one lady swooned as soon as she reached home. On inquiry being made into the cause, it was found that the stove in the church had been heated for the evening with charcoal, and that this was a case of incipient suffocation from the fumes evolved.—[N. Y. Paper.]

TUNNELING THE ALPS.—The *Moniteur Belge* announces that experiments have been made within the last few days, in order to test the efficacy of a machine just invented for the purpose of effecting a new and speedy method of boring tunnels. It is proposed to apply this machine to the construction of the great tunnel about to be commenced for one of the Italian lines. The machine was placed in front of the web, and effected a bore to the depth of eighteen centimetres in 35

minutes. At this rate, the new invention will complete upwards of five metres of bore per day, and the proposed tunnel through Mount Cenis will be finished in the space of three years. The experiments have been repeated twice before several of the first engineers of France, and with the most complete success.

For the Ladies.

[From the Boston Cultivator.] TO LIZZIE.

Wilt thou, when the rosy morn shall wake,
And with earth its beauties blend;
When the soft light breeze is kissing the lake,
Wilt thou think of thy absent friend?
Wilt thou, at the golden sun-set hour,
When the mind from care is free,
When thou feel in thy heart its soothing power;
Wilt thou spare one thought for me?
When twilight is casting her dowy veil,
O'er meadow, and forest tree,
When the notes of the Whip-poor-will's heard
in the dale;
Wilt thou breathe low prayers for me?
When the beautiful stars are looking down,
From their happy azure home,
Making for each a glittering crown;
Then in spirit, to me wilt thou come?
Wilt thou suffer a kind thought to linger,
Sometimes o'er the parting spot?
Thy smile and thy voice I'll remember,
Say, wilt thou forget me not!

Cherry Vale, 1846.

GERTRUDE.

A PARISIAN LOVE AFFAIR.

Paris is the place for romantic adventures. One night, some months ago, a young officer of a cavalry regiment was returning to his barracks, late at night, when he saw on one of the bridges a young woman of considerable beauty, but clad in the mean garments of a workwoman, preparing to plunge into the river. He seized her, and threatened to take her to the station-house. She supplicated, however, so earnestly to be left alone that the officer consented to release her; first, however, exacting a solemn promise that she would not repeat her attempt. She hurried away; but the young officer deemed it right to follow her. Lucky it was that he did so; for no sooner did she believe herself free from observation, than the unhappy girl plunged into the river. The officer was close upon her, and, with some difficulty, and not without danger, succeeded in dragging her to land. This time he insisted upon accompanying her home. With extreme reluctance, the would-be suicide led him to a miserable lodging in the most wretched part of the town. Knocking at the door, an old woman appeared, to whom the officer related what had happened. "Ah madam!" she cried, "it was for that, then, that you borrowed my clothes!" and she then went on to relate to the young officer that the pretended unknown was no other than the daughter of a nobleman of the highest rank, and that she had that night come to borrow the dress in which she appeared, in order, as she said, to avoid a discovery in a love adventure. In proof of the truth of the story, the old woman pointed to the young lady's dress, which she had left on assuming her coarse attire. This naturally excited the young man's curiosity to the highest pitch. He insisted on accompanying the young lady to her father, to whom he related all that had taken place. Warm thanks were, of course, heaped upon him, and he was invited to the house, at which he subsequently became a constant visitor. An intimacy sprang up between him and the young lady, which ripened into affection, and the affection resulted in a marriage, celebrated a few days ago. This tale is true, strange as it may appear. It has, of course, created an immense sensation in the higher circles of Parisian society, and at present it is said that all young unmarried ladies are bent on attempting to commit suicide at midnight, in the hope of being saved by a handsome officer of Hussars; it is so romantic; and whatever is romantic, has immense popularity in Paris.—[Boston Post.]

LOVE.

"Nothing can sweeten felicity itself, but love. But, when a man dwells in love, then the bosom of his wife is as pleasant as the droppings on the hills of Hermon; her eyes are as fair as the light of heaven; she is a fountain sealed, and he can quench his thirst, and ease his cares, and lay his sorrow down upon her lap, and can retire home to his sanctuary and refectory, and his gardens of sweetness and refreshments. No man can tell, but he that loves his children, how many delicious accents make a man's heart dance in the petty conversation of those dear beings; their childlike-ness, their stammering, their innocence, their imperfections, their necessities, arouse many little emotions of joy and comfort to him that delights in their persons and society; but he that loves not

his wife and children, feeds a lioness at home, and broods over a nest of arrows; and blessing itself cannot make him happy; so that all the commandments of God, enjoining a man "to love his wife," are nothing but so many necessities and capacities of joy. She that loves is safe; and he that loves is joyful. Love is an union of all things excellent; it contains in it proportion and satisfaction, and rest and confidence; and I wish that this were so much proceeded in, that heathens themselves could not go beyond us in this virtue, and its proper appendant happiness. Tiberius Gracchus chose to die for the society of his wife; and yet, methinks for a Christian to do so, should be no hard thing; for, many servants will die for their masters; and many gentlemen will die for their friends, but the examples are not so many of those that are ready to do it for their nearest relations, and yet, some there have been. Baptiste Fregosa tells of a Neapolitan that gave himself a slave to the Moors, that he might follow his wife and Domnicus Catalanus, a prince of Lesbos, kept company with his lady when she was a leper; and these are greater things than to die."

Scraps.

LEGAL SUCCESS.

By cost impoverished, and grown old in woe,
I've gained my suit! and strut in tattered clothes!
I've gained my suit! let gladness rend the hall!
The man who lost it has no clothes at all!

Coleridge, who was a very awkward rider, was once accosted by a wag, who remarked this peculiarity.

"I say young man, did you meet a tailor on the road?"

"Yes," replied Mr. C., (who was never at a loss for a rejoinder.) "I did; and he told me if I went on a little further that I should meet a goose!"

The assailant was struck dumb, while the traveller jogged on.

WHAT FOLLY.—Half a dozen brothers, four uncles, and a gray-headed father trying to stop a young girl from getting married to the man she loves, and who loves her just as if rope-ladders were out of date, and all the horses in the world spavined.

Who first introduced salt provisions into the navy? Noah: for he took Ham into the ark.

The latest case of absence of mind, is recorded of a lady, about to "whip up" some eggs for sponge cake, who whipped the baby, and sang Watt's crane hymn to the eggs.

"As I was going," said an Irishman, "over Westminster bridge the other day, I met Pat Hewins; says I 'How are you? Pretty well, I thank you, Dooley, says he; says I 'that's not my name. Faith no more is mine Hewins says he. So we looked at each other, and faith it turned out to be neither of us!"

"I never knew," said Lord Erskine, "a man remarkable for heroic bravery, whose very aspect was not lighted up by gentleness and humanity."

Lord Byron beautifully said, "if a man be gracious to strangers, it shows that he is a citizen of the world, and that his heart is no island cut off from other lands, but a continent that joins them."

Dr. Franklin used to say that the most disinterested and useful friend a man could possibly procure was a French woman of a certain age, who had no design upon his person. "They are," added he, "so ready to do you service, and from their knowledge of the world, know so well how to serve you wisely."

A wealthy citizen of Athens complained that Aristippus, the philosopher, in requiring five hundred pieces of money for the instruction of his son, had demanded as much as would purchase a slave. "Purchase one, then, with the money," said the philosopher, "and you will be master of two."

NEVER SATISFIED.—Nobody is satisfied in this world. If a legacy is left a man he regrets it is not larger. If he finds a sum of money, he searches the spot for more. If he is elected to some high office, he wishes for a better one. If he is rich and wants for nothing, he strives for more wealth. If he is a single man, he is looking out for a wife, and if married, for children. Man is never satisfied.

THE DIGNITY OF LABOUR.—Gladden life with its sunniest features, and gloss it over with its richest hues, and it becomes a poor painted thing, if there be in it no toil—no hearty, hard work. The labourer sighs for repose. Where is it? What is it? Friend, whoever thou art, know it is to be found ATONZ in work. No good, no greatness, no progress is gained without it.—Work, then, and faint not, for THOU ART in the well-spring of human hope, and human happiness.

Charles the second, says Addison, hearing the celebrated Vossius, a free-thinker, repeating some incredible stories of the Chinese, turned to those about him and said: "This learned divine is a very strange man. He believes every thing but the Bible!"

THE FLOWERS OF THE EARTH.—Doctor P., who is attached to a Parisian theatre in quality of physician, expressed his astonishment; the other day that man and woman were not created at the same time, instead of the latter springing from a rib of our first parent. A young actress standing by, remarkable for the graceful turn which she ever gives to the expression of her ideas, immediately said, "Was it not natural, sir, that the flower should come after the stem?"