

MAN.

The Human Mind, that lofty thing,  
The palace and the throne,  
Where reason sits a sceptered king,  
And breathes its judgment tone!  
Yet, who with silent steps can trace  
The borders of that haunted place,  
Nor in his weakness own  
That mystery and marvel blind  
That lofty thing—the Human Mind?

The human heart that restless thing—  
The tempted and the tried,  
The joyous and the suffering—  
The source of pain and pride,  
The seat of Love—the lair of Hate;  
Self-stung, self-defied;  
And yet we hail thee as thou art,  
Thou restless thing—the Human Heart.

The Human Soul—that startling thing,  
Mysterious and sublime!  
The angel sleeping on the wing,  
Worn by the scuff of time;  
The beautiful—the veiled—the bound;  
The earth-enthralled, the glory-crowned;  
The smitten in its prime;  
From Heaven, in tears, to earth it stole,  
That startling thing—the Human Soul.

And such is Man! Oh, ask of him—  
The erring but forgiven—  
If o'er his vision, drear and dim,  
The wrecks of time are driven;  
If pride or passion, in their power,  
Can stem the tide or turn the hour,  
Or stand in peace of Heaven!  
He bends the brow, he bows the knee,  
Creator, God, to none but Thee.

THE POOR CUSTOMER.

"How much butter?"  
"One half-pound, if you please."  
"And sugar?"  
"Half a pound, sir."  
"And those oranges?"  
"Half-a dozen, sir."  
"You go by halves, to-day. Well, what else? Be speedy, ma'am; you are keeping better customers waiting."  
"Half a peck of Indian meal and one French roll," said the woman; but her lip quivered, and she turned to wipe away a trickling tear.

I looked at her straw bonnet, all broken—at her faded shawl, her thin, stooped form, her coarse garments; and I read poverty on all—extreme poverty. And the pallid, pinching features—the mournful but once beautiful face—told me that the luxuries were not for her.

An invalid looked out from his narrow window, whose pale face longed for the fresh oranges; for whose comfort the tea and the butter, and the fine French roll were brought with much sacrifice. And I saw him sip the tea, and taste the dainty bread, and praise the flavor of the sweet butter, and turn with brightening eyes to the golden fruit. And I heard him ask her, kneeling at the smoking hearth, to taste them with her. And as she set her broken pan on the edge to bake her coarse loaf, I heard her say, "By-and-by, when I am hungry."

And "by-and-by," when the eyes of the sufferer are closed in sleep, I saw her bend over him with a blessing in her heart. And she laid the remnant of the feast carefully by, and eat her bread unmoistened.

I started from my reverie. The grocer's hard eye was upon me. "You are keeping better customers waiting."

Oh, how I longed to tell him how poverty and persecution, contempt and scorn, could not dim the heart's fine gold, purified by many a trial; and that woman, with her little wants and holy sacrifice, was better in the sight of God than many a trumpet-tongued Dives, who gave that he might be known of men.

MANUFACTURE OF BANK NOTES.

The Bank of England has always claimed a superiority over all other institutions of the kind in the world, in the mechanical characteristics of its notes, the quality of its paper, the execution of the plate printing, type printing, &c.

The paper used for this purpose is of a peculiar white color, which is neither sold in shops, nor used for any other purpose whatever; its thinness and transparency prevent any of the printed part of the note being washed out by turpentine or removed by the knife, unless a hole is made in the place thus practised on; and there is a peculiar crispness and toughness to the paper which enables those who are accustomed to handling it to distinguish instantaneously, by the touch alone, true from false paper.

Wire marks or water marks are produced in the paper when in a state of pulp, and consequently a forger must procure a mould, and make his own paper. But both the workmanship of the mould and the manufacture of the paper, from its intricate surface, require the greatest skill. Another peculiarity is the three deckle edges of the note. The mould contains two notes, placed lengthways, these being separated by the deckle or wooden frame of the paper produces that peculiar effect which is seen at the edges of uncut paper. As it when the substance is in the

state of pulp, imitation is extremely difficult. The strength of this paper is also very great; thus in its water leaf or unsized condition, a note will support thirty-six pounds, and when one grain of size has been diffused through it, it will then lift half a hundred weight.

ENGRAVING ON SAND.

A process of engraving by means of a forcible jet of sand has recently been invented in this country, by Mr. Tilghman, as will be remembered, and applied to photography, a gelatine relief being used as the mask or shield containing the design. The *Photographic News* states that a further modification has been patented by Mr. Morse, who uses a new method of propelling the sand. He provides a simple box or hopper, from which depends a small tube about eight feet long, and no machinery whatever beyond this is used. A mixture of corundum and emery in the form of powder, is placed in the hopper and allowed to descend through the tube. The object to be engraved is held under the extremity of the tube, so that the engraving-powder will fall upon it, and in a few minutes' time the most splendid ornamental designs are cut with marvellous exactitude and surprising beauty. An exchange says: "We have seen engraved effects produced by this process, upon glass and silver ware, that altogether surpass anything that has ever been attempted by the most skilled hand labor. This simple and beautiful invention promises to revolutionize the art of plate and glass engraving. By its use, the adornment of all kinds of wares in the most superb manner may be quickly accomplished, at a tithe of the cost of the ordinary methods."

THE MARCH OF LABOR.

The working classes are now, and now only, beginning to realize the power which lay dormant within themselves. New experiences and the successful combatting of new difficulties increases their confidence, and inspires them with a fuller sense of self-respect and self-cultivation. Until of late their efforts for the protection of their interests, and their social advancement have been but weak and disaltory. Why was this? Mainly, we apprehend, because each industrial body sought but its own special benefit. Of late we perceive a wonderful change for the better. Class interests, and particular trade interests, have emerged into international interests. The laboring orders have lifted themselves above their special circles, and in their recent efforts for self advancement have, with a praiseworthy catholic spirit, shown to the world that cosmopolitan, and not simply local, objects have been the goal of their ambition.

Everywhere, both in the Old and New World, the laborer has come to the conclusion that he is "worthy of his hire." He sedulously weighs the difference between the position he holds and the position he thinks he ought to hold. The result not being satisfactory—not being in keeping with principles of justice—such principles of justice, at least, as generally regulate ordinary arrangements between man and man—he naturally rebels against an unnatural tyranny which has overstrained his energies by toil, and given him but inadequate recompense.

Hitherto that heartless demon, Capital, has ridden triumphantly over the stricken, prostrate body of Labor. And yet labor possessed an inherent, indestructible energy within itself which no power could conquer or overthrow. It has only been overthrown and conquered through the want of discipline. Labor has had might on its side, and right on its side; yet has it often failed in its battles with Capital, because its army possessed no material organization, no grand universal stimulating principle. It was valient enough, but valor is not everything in war. The late contest between France and Germany has proved this to demonstration. Organize, we say thoroughly and efficiently, and by this, and this only, can the workingmen attain any end they may have in view.—*Western Workman.*

THE HEALTHFULNESS OF LEMONS.

When people feel the need of an acid, if they would let vinegar alone and use lemons, or sour apples, they would feel just as well satisfied and receive no injury. And a suggestion may not come amiss as to a good plan when lemons are cheap in the market. A person should in those times purchase several dozen at once, and prepare them for use in the warm, weak days of Spring and Summer, when acids, especially citric and malic, or the acids of lemons and ripe fruits are so grateful and so useful. Press your hand on the lemon and roll it back and forth briskly on the table, to make it squeeze more easily, then press the juice into a bowl or tumbler, never into tin; strain out all the seeds, as they

give a bad taste. Remove all the pulp from the peels, and boil in water, a pint for a dozen pulps, to extract the acid. A few minutes boiling is enough; then strain the water with the juice of the lemons, put a pound of white sugar to a pint of the juice; boil ten minutes, bottle it, and your lemonade is ready. Put a tablespoonful or two of this lemon syrup in a glass of water, and you have a cooling and healthful drink.

SPONTANEOUS COMBUSTION.

An experienced chemist, in the city of Detroit, took a piece of threadbare cotton cloth, smeared it with boiled linseed oil, and placed it in the centre of a chest filled with paper and rags. Although the room was not tight, and the weather was cold, there was a smell of fire about the room in eight days. Unpacking them, the experimenter found the rags had charred. In April, he made a similar experiment with a pair of painter's overalls, which he rolled up with pine shavings, and crowded in next to the roof boards of a loft. In a week the smell of smoke alarmed a workman in the next room, and the overalls were found to be on fire. And during the hottest weather, a handful of old cotton rags, not smeared with oil, became hot enough, when hung up in a tin box in the sun, to light matches which had been placed among them. These facts show the necessity of caution in putting away rags, especially those that may be saturated with oil, benzine, or other inflammable substance.

CANNED FRUITS.

The impression prevails among those who use freely fruits which are put up in tin cans, that they are injured thereby, and this impression is in many cases correct. We have long contended that all preserved fruits and vegetables should be stored in glass, and that no metal of the kind should be brought in contact with them. All fruits contain more or less of vegetable acids, and others that are highly corrosive are often formed by fermentation, and the metallic vessels are considerably acted upon. Tin cans are held together by solder, an alloy into which lead enters largely. This metal is easily corroded by vegetable acids, and poisonous salts are formed. Undoubtedly many persons are greatly injured by eating tomatoes, peaches, &c., which have been placed in tin cans. And we advise all our friends who contemplate putting up fruits the present summer to use only glass jars for the purpose.

THE COLOR OF THE HAIR.

The significance of the color of the hair is often peculiar. By those who claim to have studied the subject, it is stated that the dark haired races are physically the strongest, but less endowed intellectually than the fair haired. The first are more inclined to manual labor and active exercise, and the last to mental exertion. Black hair indicates strength and a predominance of a bilious temperament, as in the Spaniards, Mexicans, the Indian and Negro. Red hair is a sign of ardor, passion, intensity of feeling and purity of character, and goes with the sanguine temperament, as in the Scotch, Irish, the Swede and the Dane. Auburn hair is found most frequently in connection with the lymphatic temperament, and indicates delicacy and refinement of tastes; and if the mind be cultivated, fine moral and intellectual powers. It is common amongst the Germans and Anglo-Saxons. Dark brown hair is, perhaps, all things considered, the most desirable color, as it combines the strength of the black with the exquisite susceptibilities of the light hair.

SCIENTIFIC.

The actual duration of a flash of lightning does not exceed the millionth part of a second. But the retina of the human eye retains the impression of the electrical flash for a much longer period.

RENDERING KEROSENE INEXPLOSIVE.—According to a French journal, if amyl-alcohol be added to petroleum or mineral oils, it renders them inexplosive, even when brought into contact with burning substances. This is the discovery of M. Hurtault, who has taken out a patent for it.

A NEW PROCESS OF MAKING STEEL.—One of our foreign exchanges states that a new process for making steel has been invented by a Frenchman, and adopted at the steel works at Givors, France, which requires from an hour to an hour and a half; and it is so conducted that the operation can be arrested at any moment, and any desired quality of steel obtained.

FIRE-PROOF BUILDINGS.—If you will have wood floors and stairs, lay a flooring of the thickest sheet iron over the joists, and your wood upon that, and sheath the stairs with the same material. A floor will not burn without a supply of air under it. Throw a dry board upon a flat pavement, and kindle it as it lies if you can. Prevent drafts, and, though there will be fires, no houses will be consumed.

Many mechanics do not know how to use a grindstone. First, don't waste the stone by

running it in water; but if you do, don't allow it to stand in water when not in use, as this will cause a soft place. Second, wet the stone by dropping water on it from a pot suspended above the stone, and stop off the water when not in use. Third, don't allow the stone to get out of order, but keep it perfectly round by use of gas pipe or a hack-saw. Fourth, clean all greasy tools before sharpening, as grease or oil destroys the grit. Fifth, observe: when you get a stone that suits your purpose, send a sample of the grit to the dealer to select by; a half-ounce sample is enough, and can be sent in a letter by mail.

A new tin tea kettle takes a longer time to boil than an old one, because the bright surface reflects or throws off the heat of the fire; but the old one, having a dark surface, absorbs the heat.

One pound of green coppers, costing seven cents, dissolved in one quart of water, and poured down a water-closet, will effectually concentrate and destroy the foulest smells. On board ships and steamboats, about hotels and other public places, there is nothing so nice to purify the air. Simple green coppers dissolved under the bed in anything that will hold water, will render a hospital or other place for the sick, free from unpleasant smells. For butchers' stalls, fish markets, slaughter houses, sinks, and wherever there are offensive, putrid gases, dissolve coppers and sprinkle it about, and in a few days the smell will pass away. If a cat, rat, or mouse dies about the house and send forth an offensive gas, place some dissolved coppers in an open vessel near the place where the nuisance is, and it will soon purify the atmosphere.

Sawdust and Chips.

Who is the oldest light-house keeper in creation? The man in the moon.

A Western editor placed over "Marriages" a cut representing a large trap, sprung, with this motto: "The trap down—another ninyhammer caught."

"I don't care much about the bugs," said Warmley to the head of a genteel boarding house, "but the fact is, madam, I haven't the blood to spare; you see that yourself."

Josh Billings cannot see what woman wants any more "rights" for: she beat the first man born into the world out of a dead sure thing, and she can beat the last one with the same cards.

"Do try to talk a little common sense," exclaimed a sarcastic young lady to a visitor. "Oh!" was the reply, "but wouldn't that be taking an unfair advantage of you?"

Mrs. Partington, in illustration of the proverb: "A soft answer turneth away wrath," says: "It is better to speak paregorically of a person than to be all the time flinging epitaphs at him."

"Ma, has your tongue got legs?" "Got what, child?" "Got legs, ma?" "Certainly not; but why do you ask that silly question?" "Oh, nothing, only I heard pa say that it runs from morning till night, and I wondered how it could, without legs, that's all."

"Faith, an' did you put in the papers that ye wanted a man?" asked an Irishman, applying in answer to an advertisement. "Yes," said the merchant; "but I distinctly stated that all applications must be by mail."—"An' faith, an' it meself that's a male, sure," said Pat; and he was hired.

A man in London lately, in making a return of his income to the tax commissioners, wrote on the paper, "For the last three years, my income has been somewhat under a hundred and fifty pounds. In future, it will be more precarious, as the man is dead from whom I borrowed most of the money."

The *Atlanta Sun* has given to the world this masterly attempt at verse-making:

Mary had a little lamb,  
She kept it in her garden.  
And every time it wagged its tail  
It spoilt her Dolly Varden.

Shopman—"Shoelaces? Yes, m'm! allow me to recommend these, m'm—remarkably endorin—made o' porpus skin!" Lady—"Good gracious! Is that what they do with them? Well, I have heard of cruelty in workhouses; but shoelaces of *panpers*' skin!" Collapses.

A Boston minister says that he once preached on "the recognition of friends in the future," and was told after service by a hearer that it would be more to the point to preach about the recognition of friends here, as he had been in the church 20 years and didn't know any of its members.

"James, my lad, keep away from the gals. When you see one coming, dodge. Jest such a critter as that young 'un cleanin' the doorstep on t'other side of the street fool'd yer poor dad, Jimmy. If it hadn't been for her, you and your dad might ha' been in Californy, huntin' dimuns, my son."

A barber remarked to a customer in his hands that he thought the cholera was in the hair. "Then you ought to be careful what brushes you use," was the reply. "Oh, sir," said the barber, laughing. "I don't mean the 'air of the 'ead, but the hair of the hat-mosphere."

Not a great while ago, a pedagogue in one of the Eastern States was examining a class of pupils, touching their ideas regarding the sea. Of one bright little fellow he asked the question how he would like a seafaring life. "First-rate," was the reply, "except the fishing

business." "And why not that?" "Because I don't like whaling."

A diffident youth was paying his addresses to a gny lass of the country, who had long dispairal of bringing things to a crisis. He called one day when she was alone. After settling the merits of the weather, the girl said, looking silyly into his face: "I dreamed of you last night." "Did you? Why now?" "Yes, I dreamed that you kissed me." "Why, I dreamed that you kissed me?" "Oh, I dreamed she wasn't at home." A light dawned on the youth's intellect, a singular sound broke the stillness, and in a few weeks they were married.

Officer Rogers caught Pat Jones with a bag, coming out of Mr. McEntee's yard, 82 Baltic street, Brooklyn, the other day. "Pat," said the officer, "you've been stealing chickens." "Divil a wan," replied Pat; "thero's nothing in my bag at all." He had scarcely said this when one of the chickens began cackling. "Ah, ha," said the officer, "d'ye hear that, Pat? Let me see your bag." Pat handed the bag over to the officer, who found three chickens therein. As the officer drew them out one by one, Pat stood by scratching his head, with a look of innocent wonder on his face. "Mr. Rogers, dear," he said, "but them chickens wur just as inquisitive as yerself. I went in the yard ther and left down my bag, and av coorse when I was laving I took it with me; and now I'm to be called a thafe because the chickens were so inquisitive as to walk into it."

Grains of Gold.

With the sweets of patience we season the bitterness of adversity.

He that can please nobody is not so much to be pitied as he that nobody can please.

A true friend eases many troubles, whereas one who is not so multiplies and increases them.

An ill-natured, fussy man is like a tallow candle. He always sputters and smokes when he is put out.

Many lose the opportunity of saying a kind thing by waiting to weigh the matter too long.

More than half the evils we endure are imaginary. So with our pleasures; most of our enjoyment consists in anticipation.

Many a man censures and praises so very faintly that he has no enemies except his friends.

The timid man is alarmed before the danger, the coward during it, and the brave man after it.

Art possesses a language which speaks to all eyes, and is understood by all nations.

Great powers and natural gifts do not bring privileges to their possessors so much as they bring duties.

He will find himself in a great mistake, that either seeks for a friend in a palace, or tries him at a feast.

As daylight can be seen through very small holes, so little things will illustrate a person's character.

The poorest education that teaches self-control is better than the best that neglects it.

Happy are families when the government of parents is the reign of affection, and the obedience of the children the submission of love.

SPEAK KINDLY.—Speak kindly in the morning, it lightens the cares of the day and makes household and all other affairs move along more smoothly. Speak kindly at night, for it may finish his or her span of life for this world, and it will be too late to ask forgiveness.

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