

# The Weekly



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"*Vae Regi, Vae Populo, sed utroque.*"

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## The Chronicle.

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### Weekly Almanach.

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### Salubrity.

#### THE PARVENUE.

From the Diary of a London Clergyman.

Mr. and Mrs. T.—The Parvenue.—Conventional—Mrs. T.—Adventure.—Mr. T.—A vicissitude.—An unwelcome visit.—Mrs. T.—A communication.—Her delicate opinion.—Her elopement.

About a year after my first settlement in London, I became acquainted with a family named T.—Mr. and Mrs. T.—had been just six years married, and had two children of the respective ages of two and four years. The husband was the younger son of a baronet, and held an appointment under government, of about six hundred a year. His wife was quite of plebeian descent; but some of her immediate progenitors had been distinguished as literary persons, and this gave her a sort of *clout* to which the more claims of her own mind did not by any means contribute. She was an exceedingly vain and arrogant woman, assuming all the coarse rudeness of a pampered *parvenue*, and put one very much in mind of a lady's lap-dog, which is allowed to bark and be very disagreeable to all common visitors, but invariably fawns, and seeks the caresses of gentlemen. Mrs. T.—was, upon the whole, a handsome person; she had a fine Grecian head, save that in the lower features of her face, especially about the lips, the strong muscular protuberance gave the impression of animal rather than intellectual passion. There was a certain quickness of perception in her large, dark, bright eye; but it conveyed no sentiment of high mental elevation. The most favourable conclusion to which you would come, after a careful scrutiny of her lineaments, was, that Mrs. T.—was a clever woman; and this is just what she proved herself to be, in more ways than one. She always affected a singularity of costume, which she imagined would be followed by women of higher rank; but in this she was mistaken. She had neither sufficient dignity of character nor of taste to originate a fashion; thus, whenever she was to be seen, she looked like an odd thing, that did not belong to the company. It must be confessed, however, that when elaborately dressed in her own peculiar way, she was a striking person. Her tall figure, large frame, and self-concentrated carriage, imparted a certain degree of pantomimic dignity, which rendered her rather an object of attraction; though it was the most amusing thing in the world to hear her rustling her silks, as she glided gallantly through a crowded drawing room—a sort of alarm to announce that a great lady was approaching. She had (and this many fair ladies do, now-a-days, with greater ease than they can make their petticoats) written a book—it may be two—and for this proved fecundity of intellect, she was patronized as a marvel, by two or three magazines, who pulled her every society, and finally voted her the pride of their clique.

My acquaintance with Mr. T.—, arose from the mere contingent circumstance of his taking a fancy to me. He was one of my congregation, and as such,

sought an introduction to me, which led to a sort of friendship, sufficiently cordial on my part, but much more cordial on his; for he entertained such confidence in me, that, whenever he had any family grievance, to me it was immediately communitated. I soon saw that there was not much congenial-harmony in the abode of Mr. and Mrs. T.—. The apple of discord was continually rolling between them. I could perceive at a glance that the wife had no regard for her husband; he, on the contrary, entertained towards her a sort of fierce animal affection, made up of sundry passions, and partaking of the whole. I have often seen her look upon him with the curl of scorn upon her lip, and a stern retraction of the eye that has shocked me. From what I have described, it will be readily supposed that the domestic jars between the husband and wife were frequent and boisterous.

The fact really was, that Mr. T.— had sufficient cause for dissatisfaction. Reports began to be circulated, not at all calculated to give him ease. He was naturally of an impatient and jealous spirit; and his irritable passions were roused by these distracting rumours. The indiscretion of Mrs. T.— was evident to every observer. She received the most marked attentions, in public, from a man of birth and fortune, and in so unequivocal a manner, that it even became the common topic of the town. The quarrels, in consequence, between her and her husband, were kept up with increased acerbity. Their house was almost a nuisance to the neighbourhood, so frequent and so violent were their altercations. The unhappy husband used continually to make me an unwilling listener to his complaints. I knew not how to advise him. It was a delicate matter to counsel in such a case. He had yet nothing but suspicions to ground his accusations upon, yet those suspicions were strong as death, and gave rise to corresponding emotions.

Frequently in my presence vehement disputes took place. Neither the husband nor the wife had the slightest controul over their feelings; but in truth, the fault lay almost entirely with the latter. She was vindictive and scornful. She had married Mr. T.— for a home. Her mother, who was poor, had several daughters, and was glad to get an eligible match for one of them. The son of a baronet, with an income, upon the whole, of about twelve hundred a year, was not to be passed over. He sought and won the sprightly Miss O.—, who was captivated more at the idea of being introduced into fashionable life, and petted as a person of marvellous wit, than with a husband who was a baronet's son.

It is not to be wondered at, that a marriage made under such auspices should turn out unhappy. In the whole course of my experience, I never saw a woman so essentially and abominably selfish as Mrs. T.—; and, where her own views were thwarted, nothing could exceed the violence of her malignity; there was no lengths to which she would not go to gratify it. For truth she had no regard, and falsehood therefore became her constant ally, in keeping off the suspicions which were daily hedging her round.

I was one day passing the door of a large house in — street, when my attention was arrested by a mob which had collected. The cause seemed to me quite a matter of amusement, for I saw no expression of sympathy in a single countenance; but withal appeared the prevailing feeling among them. I had the curiosity to make my way to the spot, in order to ascertain the cause of so unusual an assemblage, when, to my astonishment, I saw Mrs. T.— on the step of the door, weeping bitterly.

I immediately went up to her, and asked the cause of her apparent agitation of mind, at the same time expressing my surprise at seeing her upon the step of a gentleman's house, in such strange disorder. This produced a violent passion of tears, in the midst of which she began to abuse her husband in such terms of bitter indignation, that several of the crowd raised a loud laugh, which was soon joined in by the whole assembly. I endeavoured to appease the irritated lady, but in vain; and, calling a coach, with some difficulty prevailed upon her to allow me to accompany her home. She was not, however, to be appeased; my violence was utterly uncontrovertible: my attempts to pacify her were treated as offences; but I did not, nevertheless, desert.

I assumed the privilege of my profession, and attempted to reason with her upon the duties she owed to her husband, and to society, not barely as a matter of abstract principle, but as a religious obligation. I appealed to her as a woman, as a Christian, as a being conscious of possessing a soul in a state of probation here, for a condition of eternal happiness hereafter, whether she did not feel the responsibilities under which she lay to God, as well as to man; and besought her to pause in her course of reckless indiffer-

ence to consequences, lest she should suddenly slip over the brink of the precipice, towards which she was at that very moment in full career. It was in vain. At the mention of religion, her full sensual lip quivered with passionate scorn; but she was silent.

"Nay, my dear madam," said I, interpreting her meaning, "it is a dangerous thing for the less to scorn the greater. What is the gossamer thread against the fierce blast of the hurricane? What is a worm against the Omnipotent? You enjoy the reputation of having a fine understanding; do not then I beseech you, raise a question as to the justice of such a reputation, by denying the validity of religion; for nothing can more strongly prove, not only a perverted, but a weak mind."

"I care little," she said, rudely "for the opinion of a priest. I have my own notions about religion, and don't want to have them interfered with. If I go to the devil, it will be my own doing; and I don't see that you are at all likely to put me in the road to Heaven."

I bowed and made no further effort to subdue the dogged fierceness of her indignation; but by this time the coach had reached the door of her own house. Having handed her out, I had her good morning, and retired.

The next time I saw Mr. T.—, I was made acquainted with the cause of his wife's appearance on the step of the large house in — street. He commingled to me every particular. It was altogether a strange, and, more especially so far as the lady was concerned, by no means a reputable, tale. It seems that on the morning I had discovered her, surrounded by the mob, she had called at the great house already mentioned, contrary to the express interdiction of her husband. The lady of the mansion received her with much coldness, as her visits had been the cause of domestic dissensions between the Honourable Mr. and Mrs. B.—. The wife's jealousy had been excited, and not without reason, by the frequency of Mrs. T.—'s visits to her husband, and likewise by the public reports which now daily prevailed of his inconstancy. The haughty reception given to her by Mrs. B.—, did not in the least degree tend to induce the unwelcome visitor to depart; on the contrary, with provoking insolence, she seated herself at a table, and taking up a morning paper, began to read it without speaking a word. The mistress of the mansion immediately rang the bell, and ordered Mrs. T.—'s carriage. The lady declined this equivocal civility, simply by telling the servant he might go, as she would not move until she had seen his master. The man retired, and Mrs. B.—, at once shocked and overcome by the course rudeness of her visitor, quitted the room. In a short time she returned with her husband, whose countenance was expressive of anything but satisfaction at being thus so rashly exposed to his own house.

"Madam," said he, with a flushed countenance, "I really did not expect the honour of this visit; and as your presence is painful to my wife, I am sorry to be under the necessity of telling you that I could wish you in future to be a stranger here."

"Ah," she replied, sarcastically, "you are afraid of your wife's jealousy; but I am neither to be made your scape goat, nor her cat's paw. My visits were once agreeable to you."

"Then, madam, if they were so once, they are no longer so. I wish you a good morning."

He was about to quit the room with his wife who had recovered her composure, and appeared highly gratified at the renunciation of Mrs. T.— by her husband, when Mr. T.— unexpectedly entered, and advanced towards the table where his mortified spouse was seated, said in a tone of smothered fury, "How dated you to enter this house?"

"Because I chose."

"Quit it this moment."

"I shall do no such thing."

"We shall see."

He now took her roughly by the arm, raised her from the chair, and was dragging her from the apartment, but she made such desperate resistance, that he was obliged to obtain the aid of the servants, who, Mrs. B.—, having quitted the room, desired would be obedient to the commands of the enraged Mr. T.—. His lady was carried from the house by main force, and placed upon a step of the front door, where she lay and screamed with such vehemence that a mob very shortly collected. Meanwhile the mortified husband made his retreat, just before I came up, and took his wife home, as already related.

This affair became for some time the conversation of those circles in which Mr. and Mrs. T.— were wont to visit. Still the latter appeared to care little for the world's opinion. She was exceedingly annoyed at being abandoned by Mr. T.—

who, as it afterwards came out, disgusted at her imperiousness, and anxious to conciliate his own wife, had cast off Mrs. T.—, greatly to her vexation; indeed, but much to the harmony of his own domestic hearth.

My poor friend had my hopes of his wife's amendment after this desertion by her quondam admirer, he was soon doomed to undergo a sad disappointment; for she shortly after fixed her attentions upon another favourite, with whom she most unbecomingly trifled whenever they chanced to meet. Her society was at length allured, save by men, who sought it, because she generally collected around her men of talents as well as of birth, and were gratified, if not flattered, at being distinguished by the approbation of a handsome woman.

It was evident that this sort of thing could not last. Poor Mr. T.— used to complain to me bitterly of his domestic misery, and had already determined upon seeking a separation from a consort who was such a constant source of vexation to him, when she spared him the trouble and expense, by going off to the Continent with her last favourite.

(To be continued.)

### EGYPT.

O Egypt! Relic of the golden age!  
Whom in ruins—land of prodigies!  
What mystic charm had thou around me cast,  
That bids the red bedim my longing eyes?  
When shall I view thee awe-inspiring land,  
Walk amidst thy wreck of almost primal days,  
Dare the hot welcome of thy glowing sand,  
Muse as I view thee—wonder as I gaze!  
When shall I traverse thy majestic fens,  
Plunge in the pyramid's eternal gloom,  
Trace on thy sculptured walls a thousand reigns,  
Sigh 'mid thy halls, and ponder o'er thy tomb?  
Melancholy—retreating from the crowd awhile,  
E'en now on Thebes' regal site I tread,  
And near the banks of lotus-wreathed Nile,  
Hold converse with the 'City of the Dead.'  
Speed forth, speed forth, my mind, on fancy's wings,  
Wrest back a thousand years thine old, thine  
View the proud city with her priests and kings,  
The seat of learning, luxury, and crime!  
See you vast temple crush the burdened soil,  
Von Mausoleum, that the mountain rears,  
That palace raised by millions, abject toil,  
And basely purchased at a thousand lives!  
View the slight obelisk tapering to the skies,  
The obelisk formed by nature's hand,  
The tufted palm-trees that majestic rise,  
The countless slaves of pleasure and of gain.  
But lo, 'tis gone! Gone is the golden dream,  
The splendid vision like a whirlwind fled,  
Before me lies the desert and the stream,  
Around the silent dwellings of the dead!  
How is thy glory, Egypt, passed away!  
I weep, and of thy glory I would handle name!  
The wreck alone that marks thy deep decay,  
Now tells the story of thy former fame!

### THE COINAGE OF MONEY.

The right of coining money has been always vested in the highest power of the country; and any infringement of this prerogative, either by debasing the coin, or by the issue of counterfeit money, has constantly been visited by the severest punishment.

In modern times, the metals employed in the coinage are in general gold, silver, and copper; but among the ancients, we sometimes find an iron coinage mentioned.

We intend in this account to describe the methods employed in coining the gold and silver monies of England, at the Royal Mint of London, the only establishment in the British isle where it is coined by the royal authority. In former times, the kings of England were in the habit of delegating their privilege of coining to the principal cities in the kingdom, and sometimes even to the higher dignitaries of the church; in those cases, the name of the monarch who had the coinage was marked on the coins: a custom thus alluded to by an old poet—

The king's side sail be the bed, and his name  
Writing, and the crown side what cite it was coined and smit.

The king in these cases, employed a certain sum called the *seigniorage*.

The silver money of the English Mint had been managed until the reign of Edward the Second, by a class of men called *monneys*, who contracted to coin the precious metals at a certain fixed rate by weight; these men employed officers in the manufacture, giving them a stipulated share of the payments, and reserving the remainder to themselves as a profit on the transaction and a recompense for their risk and responsibility. At times they were heavily fined and otherwise punished, when any fraud or error was detected in the coinage.

In the eighteenth year of Edward the Second, a number of superior officers were appointed to superintend the transactions of the mint. These were, a master, a warden and controller, a king's assayer, a master's assayer, and a king's clerk, besides several inferior officers. The establishment continued in this state until 1815, when it was placed on its present basis.

In regulating the coinage of the country, the current monies of the day have at times been called in. In 1601, during the reign of Charles the Second, the gold and silver coins of the Commonwealth were withdrawn from circulation. A re-coinage of silver took place in the reign of William and Mary, to the amount of seven millions sterling. It was executed at several county mints, as well as at the mint of London. In 1774, a re-coinage of gold currency took place, the older money being so much worn. The same thing occurred, as regards gold and silver, in 1817. At this time, the guineas were taken out of circulation, and severally substituted.

We shall now endeavour to describe the different processes of coining as they are practised at the mint, with the assistance of the splendid machinery invented in 1787, by Mr. Watt, of Soho.

The bars of gold, when intended to be coined, are deposited with the master assayer, and under the key of the deputy-master of the mint, are sent to remain until the assay-master has made an assay of each ingot separately. These ingots in general turn out of different degrees of fineness; the differences are very carefully noted, and the last-mentioned is required to put the gold for melting—

this he does with the assistance of the assay-master's ingot—placing in each pot such proportions of the reagents which will below the standard fineness, with other proportions of those which are above it, as will cause the pot when melted to be of the required standard.

When the gold is to be melted, the assay-master is formed of clay, containing a large portion of black lead. Before the gold is placed on the fire, the crucible is put into the furnace and allowed to become red-hot; it is then filled with the metal to be melted, it is well stirred with a stick of the same substance as the crucible, previously made red-hot. It takes about an hour to melt a crucible of gold, which weight is as much as from 50 to 100 lbs.

The gold being melted, the crucible is removed from the furnace, and the contents are cast into two bars or ingots, ten inches long, seven inches wide, and one inch thick. The crucible, with proper management, can be used as much as eight or ten times in the course of the day. The bars of gold are the produce of these meetings are again assayed, and if found to be of the proper standard, the king's assay-master authorizes their delivery to the moneys for the purpose of coining.

Formerly, in melting, great difficulties occurred when a large quantity was melted at once, from the heat of the furnace, the alloy, and the melting of the metal being irregular. When the metal was ultimately melted, and the new methods have been in use ever since 1811. In 1817, during the issue of the new coinage, as much as 10,000 lbs. weight of silver was melted in a day, for months together.

The first process performed by the moneys is to flatten the bars, or roll them out between two polished steel rollers. The gold is rolled cold, but the silver is heated red hot, to facilitate the process. Another useful aid afterwards employed, which is much used in coining, is drawing the bars through steel moulds, decreasing gradually in size, in the same manner as the drawing of wire is performed.

The bars of metal, being now of the requisite thickness, are carried to the cutting-off press; of these there are twelve arranged in a circle, with an iron column between each; here the metal is cut into round pieces of the size required by means of a steel punch. The whole of the twelve pieces can be worked at the same time, by means of a large circular punch connected with the machinery. The cutting-off press was invented by Matthew Boulton, of Soho, in 1790, and is so ingeniously contrived, that only one boy is required at each press, for the purpose of feeding the machine—that is, applying it with the flattened gold.

The circular pieces of metal, technically called *blanks*, are then placed in a tray, and sent to the moneys, where they are rejected, and sent to be re-melted, while those which are overweight are filed, or re-pressed, until they are correct.

The filing, or drawing, has so hardened the metal as to render it unfit to receive the impression properly: the whole of the *blanks* are, therefore, made red hot, and are afterwards boiled in very much diluted sulphuric acid.

The coining part of the process is under the superintendence of the surveyor of the moneys premises, who directs the moneys in the use of the different species, and this readily detects any which may have been improperly struck. The moneys cut only coin in his presence, as he has every press under lock and key. The money, after being examined, is weighed up into *journal galleys*,—filled with pounds of gold, or silver, and sent to the moneys. But before it is put into circulation it is passed through another ordeal, namely, the trial by touch; an account of this, and of the methods resorted to in preparing the dies, we shall reserve for another paper.

### THE YOUNG CHEMIST.

It has been stated in the first paper of this series, that water will evaporate more or less whenever it is exposed to the air. But what becomes of the vapour? We see it for a very short time, as, for instance, when it first escapes out of the spout of a tea-kettle; but we see it no more. Why not? Because it is quickly diffused in the atmosphere so as to become invisible.

To show that steam or vapour is real water, let us place an empty decanter over the spout of a boiling kettle, and as the steam issues, let it ascend into the decanter. Observe, now, the decanter is perfectly empty, and dry both inside and outside. I will hold it over the spout of the kettle but a very few moments; you see the steam goes into it, and there, see how the water rises collected in drops on the inside of the decanter, near the top; and, see! the drops are running down on the inside. Now, how came this water there? Could it get there in any other way than as steam?

Again, water not only becomes changed by heat into steam, but when received into the atmosphere, if that is not very cold, it becomes visible. You have already observed, that although you see the current of steam which issues from the kettle when it first comes out from the spout, you must not suppose that it falls down and settles on the ground in the form of water, as it did on the sides of the decanter. To be sure, some of the nature happens when we have rain and dew; but we have not either of these except for a small part of the time, whereas, evaporation is going on, some way or other, every moment. About dew and rain I mean to tell you more hereafter.

I said evaporation was going on every moment; and so it is. Did you ever see the time when your hands, if moistened with water, would not soon dry? But if a thing dries, it is generally because the water which moistened it turns into vapour. The atmosphere which surrounds us, always has more or less water in it; still it never, or hardly ever, has so much that it will not receive more; and the earth is hardly ever so dry, but that it will give out water by evaporation, though not so much as is given out by the oceans and rivers.

Bishop Watson made a curious experiment. He took a large drinking-glass, and inverted it on the ground for a short time, and by collecting dew upon which settled on the inside of the glass. He found that an acre of ground dispersed into the air, in the space of twelve hours of a warm summer's day, above 100 gallons of water. This, as you may easily find by reckoning, is more than twenty-five hogheads. The quantity of water which, at this rate, would ascend from a square mile in the same time, is 16,000 hogheads. Think, then, what an immense quantity of water must be constantly evaporating from the surface of the various oceans, seas, lakes, and rivers, which the earth contains.

When I was young I used to wonder how the sea could hold so much water, without becoming so high that it had heard of the mighty Amazon, the La Plata, and the Mississippi, and I knew that might as these rivers were, the water which they emptied into the great deep formed but a small part of what it received. I had not then thought much about evaporation. But when we think of that and make a few such estimates as I have been making

above, and as every school-boy can make for himself, we need no longer wonder.

But what becomes of these ascending oceans? I say Oceans; for I can think of no better name by which to call such a mighty mass of vapour. Where does so much water go to? It must be emptied somewhere, or else the air, too, would get quite full. The truth is, the air does get full, and then by some law of the great Creator, it empties itself in the form of rain. We know that water does constantly evaporate, that vapour makes clouds, and that snow, and rain, and hail, descend from clouds to the earth. Perhaps this will be sufficient to say on this point for the present.

### THE THAMES TUNNEL.

This stupendous undertaking is proceeding slowly, but steadily towards completion; nor has any obstruction occurred since the works were re-opened. The men work night and day; there are three sets of men employed, which relieves each other every eight hours. Each set consists of 112 men, and there are numerous superintendents, ready to supply any casual vacancy. During the eight hours of work they are allowed only a single half hour for refreshment, which is brought to them on the spot. The wages paid are high, as much as 4s. per week, and hence the engineer is enabled to command the services of first-rate workmen. The men are not called upon to perform task work; all that is required is, that they keep steadily at work, and that the bricks be laid in a workmanlike manner. The cement furnished is of the very best quality, only about a barrel of fine sand being used to 100 barrels of cement. The concrete thus formed hardens very rapidly, and within two hours after any new work is completed its solidity is put to a very severe test. The over-weights go round with hammers of fourteen pounds weight, with which each separate brick is struck a hard blow. If the cement yields so as to disclose the smallest fissure between the bricks, the workman is immediately called back to repair the defect, and is, besides, fined one shilling to the sick fund. If the brick shakes in its place on being struck, nothing but a special plea in excuse can save the workman from an immediate discharge. With every exertion, from its peculiar nature, the work is unavoidably tedious and slow. It is considered a good piece of work when at the end of twenty-four hours the shield can be advanced nine inches. The shield consists of thirty-six boxes, and the work is being simultaneously carried on in each, so that a pushing forward the shield can only take place when the work of the arch is perfected to the extent from the boxes to the key-stones. It will sometimes happen that a whole day is occupied in the mere work of pushing forward the shield. The extent of advance perfected, is about 600 feet, and what remains to be done is about 1,200 feet, but of this extent a large portion being beyond low water mark, and through a solid stratum of rock, will be carried forward without such extreme difficulties as the present part of the work, through soil, and under the very centre of the London canal, is indispensably necessary.—M.

### SOAP-WORK.

There are several sorts of soap, the most common being made of tallow, and the most valuable of sassafras. Several sorts of them are found growing in Arabia, Syria, Asia Minor, and Spain, and in the southern part of Italy. The most remarkable of them is the soap-wort, which grows in England and Switzerland in abundance. It rises to the height of three feet, and is about as large as a goose-quill. The leaves are lance-shaped and are attached to the stalk in pairs, opposite to each other. From the little hollow, which is formed by the union of the leaf with the stalk, come out flowers of a fine colour, grouped together, but growing on separate foot-stalks. In the Alps, steep-banks are sheared, and washed with soap made from this plant, by boiling both the plant and its root for some time in water. If ashes are added, it will clean linen. Even without boiling, it imparts its soapy properties. If you take twenty horse-chestnuts, the fruit of *Esculus hippocastanum*, and rasp them in five or six gallons of water, then add a very little common soap, it is particularly useful in cleaning anything of the hempen kind.

The juice of the leaves of the Agave is a well-known substitute for soap in the West Indies. The juice is pressed out by passing the leaves between rollers; it is then exposed to the rays of the sun, in which situation it is left for several days, and when mixed with lye-salts, is made up into balls.

It is better than common soap,—for it forms suds or lather, when mixed with sea-water.

### TRAY.

Mr. Robert Raikes, whose benevolent desire to promote the best interests of his poor neighbourhood, first led him to the discovery of the Tray, in their present or modern form, was almost discouraged by the various obstacles he had to contend with, from attempting to give instruction to the miserably neglected children who filled the streets of Gloucester on the Lord's Day particularly, but whilst meditating on the subject, the word "Tray" was so forcibly impressed on his mind, that he determined to begin and do something, however little it might be; and, many years after, when his plan had succeeded far beyond his highest hopes, he observed, that he never passed the spot where the word "Tray" came into his mind, without lifting up his hands and heart to heaven in gratitude to God for having put the thought into his heart.

### GO-BETWEENS.

There is perhaps not a more odious character in the world, than that of a go-between—by which is meant that creature who carries to the ears of our neighbour every injurious observation that happens to drop from the mouth of another. Such a person is the slanderer's herald, and is altogether more odious than the slanderer himself. By his vile officiousness, he makes that poison effective which else were inert; for three-fourths of the slanderers in the world would never injure their object, except by the medium of go-betweens, who under the mask of friendship, set the part of double traitors.

How often do we sigh for opportunities of doing good, which we neglect the openings of Providence in little things, which would frequently lead to the accomplishment of most important measures! Dr. Johnson used to say, "He who waits to do a great deal of good at once will never do any." Good is done by degrees. However small in proportion to the benefit which follows individual attempts to do good, a great deal may thus be accomplished by perseverance, even in the midst of discouragements and disappointments.—Cobb.

Common sense says an ingenious author, is the tax a man pays to the public for being eminent. It is a folly for an eminent man to think of escaping it, and a weakness to be affected with it. All the numerous persons of antiquity, and, indeed, of every age in the world, have passed through this fiery persecution. There is no defence against it, but the security of a large fund of common sense, and a generous heart. Self-Denial is an essential part of virtue, and it is safer and wiser to show somewhat of our laudable enjoyments, than to gratify our desires to the utmost extent of what is permitted, lest the bent of nature towards pleasure hurry us further.—Tennant





