

**A Thought to be Thought of.**

It is the suggestion of philosophy, according to some, that any ideas that ever get into a man's mind, become, as it were, a part of it; and he will never lose them. What a thing it is, to think that there are minds in hell that will carry with them throughout all eternity a complete, accurate knowledge of the system of mercy and the way of redemption; that there are immortal spirits there that have in them all the ideas necessary to a full, correct comprehension of the way of salvation; that there are minds in hell, that have far more knowledge of the word of God and the way of mercy, and far more accurate acquaintance with the whole theory of theology, than what served numbers in getting to heaven; that there are minds that have got to heaven with less knowledge, than what many carry with them to hell! Now do not let that startle you. I think the ideas necessary for a man to get to heaven are very few and simple—a knowledge of his danger, a knowledge of the Redeemer. And many a learned man, and many a man with the learning of folios in his memory, and with an accurate knowledge of all the principles and all the doctrines of the gospel—yet because his heart has not been touched and his mind has not been given up to Christ; all his knowledge will not avail him; he will go to hell!—he will go to hell and his knowledge will go with him throughout all eternity. But it is a fearful thing to think that the human spirit should be thus suffering under the condemnation of impenitence, guilt, disobedience, and yet within it, in the mind and the memory, the knowledge of the way by which it might have been saved.—[T. Binney.]

**What will our Children think of us when we are old.**

A venerable widow, now eighty-five, has but a dim recollection even of her own children, but a scene in the life of her father is still vividly before her. He was an officer in the army of the Revolution, and believing it necessary to be inoculated for the small-pox before subjecting himself to the disease, he visited his home. He gathered his family around the domestic altar and solemnly commended them to God, and then took leave of them—not knowing but it would be, as it proved to be, his last earthly meeting with those dear ones. As he was leaving the house, this daughter, his youngest child, followed him out upon the porch. He turned back, took her in his arms, kissed and fervently blessed her, and departed. She never saw him again, but that kiss and that blessing are now as fresh as though of yesterday. This scene she often recounts with the tears streaming down her cheeks. Next to the memory of her Saviour, she delights in the memory of her father. The burdens of age are lightened by such recollections.

Parents, what are we tracing of ourselves upon the memory of our children? What will our children think of us when they are old?—*American Messenger.*

**KINDNESS.**

Now the influence which women exert is silent and still, felt, rather than seen, not chaining the hands, but restraining our actions by gliding into the heart. If a mother, she governs by love; if a wife she conquers by submission; if a sister, her words will be attended to, by being uniformly kind and affectionate; there is no oratory so powerful as words of kindness, no power half so great as that which is acquired by a return of benefits for injuries inflicted or designed; and nothing so touching as solicitude for indifference. A kind word will often tell more than the severest reproof, and a sigh of sorrow makes a far deeper impression than an open censure. We are so constituted that hope has far more influence upon us than fear; and the desire of winning commendation, will cause the abstaining from actions which would otherwise be committed with unconcern, though certain to raise a gust of anger. Kindness, like the gentle breath of spring, melts the icy heart.

**Important Requisites in a Wife.**

A knowledge of domestic duties is beyond all price to a woman. Every one of the sex ought to know how to sew, and knit, and mend, and cook, and superintend a household. In every situation of life, high or low, this sort of knowledge is of great advantage. There is no necessity that the gaining of such information should interfere with intellectual acquirement or even elegant accomplishment.

A well regulated mind can find time to attend to all. When a girl is nine or ten years old, she should be accustomed to take some regular share in household duties, and to feel responsible for the manner in which her part is performed—such as her own mending, washing the cups and putting them in place, cleaning silver, or dusting and arranging the parlour. This should not be done occasionally, and neglected whenever she finds it convenient—she should consider it her department. When older than twelve, girls should begin to take turns in superintending the household—making puddings, pies, cakes, &c. To learn effectually, they should actually do these things themselves, and not stand by and see others do them. Many a husband has been ruined for want of these domestic qualities in a wife—and many a husband has been saved from ruin by his wife being able to manage well the household concerns.

**Which is the Weaker Sex?**

Females are called the weaker sex—but why? If they are not strong, who is? When men must wrap themselves in thick garments and encase the whole in a stout overcoat to shut out the cold, women in thin silk dresses, with the neck and shoulders bare, or nearly so, say they are perfectly comfortable. When men wear water-proof boots over woolen hose, and encase the whole in India rubber to keep them from freezing, women wear thin silk hose and cloth shoes, and pretend not to feel the cold. When men cover their heads with furs, and then complain of the severity of the weather, women half cover their heads with straw bonnets, and ride twenty miles in an open sleigh, facing a bold northwester, and pretend not to suffer at all. They can sit, too, by men who smell of rum, and tobacco smoke, enough to poison a whole house, and not appear more annoyed than though they were sitting by a mammoth bouquet of roses. Year after year they bear abuses of all sorts from drunken husbands, as though their strength was made of iron. And then is not woman's mental strength greater than man's? Can she not endure suffering that would bow the stoutest man to the earth? Call not woman the weaker vessel, for had she not been stronger than man, the race would long since have been extinct.

**A Beautiful Sentence.**

Nothing can be more eloquent—nothing more true: "Call not a man wretched who whatever else he suffers, as a pain inflicted or pleasure denied—has a child on whom he hopes and on whom he doats. Poverty may grind him to the dust, obscurity may cast its dark mantle over him, his voice may be unheard by those among whom he dwells, and his face may be unknown by his neighbours; even pain may rack his joints, and sleep flee from his pillow, but he has a gem with which he would not part for wealth defying computations, for fame filling a world's ear, for the highest power, for the sweetest sleep that ever fell on mortal eye."—*Coleridge.*

**Homely Truths for Wives.**

Although your husband may neglect to give you a good dress, do not seek revenge by giving him a good dressing. Do not hesitate between the choice of an expensive mantle and your husband's affection; the former may be dear to your back, but the latter should be dearer to your bosom. Should your husband bring a friend home to partake of the remains of yesterday's beef, do not be churlish, but let a warm smile season the cold repast. Prefer country rambles to town lounges; the colors of the rose are brighter than the hues of silk, and the dewdrops outshine the jeweller's gems. Be careful in brewing "the cup which cheers, but not inebriates"—strong tea is better than weak arguments. The hand which was pledged at the altar is not disgraced in sewing on a button; and, remember—as you sew, so shall you reap.

**Omer Pacha's Domestic Life.**

The domestic life of Omer Pacha, the Turkish commander on the Danube, who is a Croatian by birth, and has passed through every subordinate grade in the army to his present proud position, is very far from being tainted with the debauchery that is generally attributed, and often falsely, to the private character of the Moslems. He has had no more than two wives, and although he was allowed to have them contemporaneously, he did not marry the second until after his divorce from the former. This was a Turkish woman, daughter of an Aga of the Janissaries, who died in 1827, and was a pupil of his protector, Kosrow Pacha. Emancipated from the severe restraint of the harem to the liberty of European customs, she abused it, and forced her husband to a separation. The second is a European, and was a very young maid, of a mild and virtuous character, when he

saw her first, and married her at Bucharest, where she was exercising, at fourteen years of age, the profession of a teacher of the pianoforte. She is from Cronstadt in Transylvania, and her name is Anna Simonich. He has no offspring, but a natural daughter, born of an Arabian slave in Syria. A male child, the fruit of his new marriage, died at four months of age, crushed under a carriage, upset in the passage from Travnich to Sarajevo. He has, therefore, as yet no probability of being remembered in his adopted country but by his deeds.

**LONDON.**

London extends over an area of 78,029 acres, or 122 square miles, and the number of its inhabitants rapidly increasing, was 2,362,246 on the day of the last census. A conception of this vast mass of people may be formed by the fact that, if the metropolis was surrounded by a wall having a north gate, a south gate, an east gate, and a west gate, and each of the four gates was of sufficient width to allow a column of persons to pass out freely four abreast, and a peremptory necessity required the immediate evacuation of the city, it could not be accomplished under four-and-twenty hours, by the expiration of which time the head of each of the four columns would have advanced a no less distance than seventy-five miles from their respective gates, all the people being in close file four deep.—*Cheshire's Results of the Census.*

PASSING AWAY.—General Houston's recent speech recalls some interesting personal reminiscences concerning men with whom he had been associated in times gone by:—"Mr. President," said the senator from Texas, "I came into public life under the auspices of this compromise. More than thirty years ago I occupied a seat in the other end of the capitol. Since then I have seen much, and have not been unobservant. I have seen great changes take place in this government; and but one memorial remains of the period when I was first acquainted with it in an official position—Mr. Pleasanton, the fifth auditor, is the only officer left of all who were then attached to the federal government. Even the porters of the public buildings have disappeared; new generations have succeeded; ten presidents have filled the executive chair. Out of nearly three hundred representatives in the Senate and House of Representatives but three remain. A distinguished member of the other House from Missouri (Mr. Benton), who was then a senator on this floor; the distinguished senator from Massachusetts (Mr. Everett), who was then a member of the House, and myself, are all the memorials left."

DEBTS OF EUROPE.—The funded debt of all the European States is, in the aggregate, about \$9,500,000,000, or \$40 for each inhabitant. Switzerland is the only European country out of debt. As a war is imminent, all these countries are in the market as borrowers, some with and some without credit, so that the people have the prospect of a considerable addition to their already burthened taxes.

**The Farm.****Warts on Plum Trees.**

MR. BROWN:—I had noticed that my plum trees, of which I have several varieties, during some years, were becoming disfigured by the unseemly excrescences, of which there have been so many complaints of late. I thought I would attempt, at least, to ascertain the cause, since this knowledge is indispensable to a cure. Last April, I resolved to cut up at the roots all the trees which had become very badly diseased, and to prune from the others all the branches which had become affected; for I had noticed in attempting to cut out the warts, that the wood was in almost every instance diseased to the heart. While engaged in this process, my son severed a number of the warts carefully from their stock, and placed them in a tumbler covered with a glass cup-plate. Two or three weeks subsequently, on a further examination of the trees, he found several warts which had commenced a vigorous growth, about which were a multitude of little white worms, apparently of the same species as those which later in the season committed such fearful depredations in the orchards and other fruit trees through the country. In some cases, these worms had formed their nest about the wart, in others, seemed imbedded under the bark, so that when disturbed, they would retire from view. But the wart, rather than the adjacent parts of the limb, seemed to be their home. This was before the worms made their appearance on the trees generally.

Several pieces of limb having these excrescences upon them, my son cut off, and we placed them with the warts before collected, in the tumbler, which we placed in a vessel of

water, hoping thereby to prevent the escape of anything from it. The genial atmosphere of the house hastened the growth of the worms, and as our covering was not sufficiently close they escaped, and many of them were drowned, while some succeeded in swimming to the edge of the vessel, from which they let themselves down by their web to the table on which the vessel stood. These worms soon disappeared, but thus far we had discovered no change in the warts themselves.

Some days later, however, about the 20th of June, we found on examination of the tumbler, that these warts had become masses of black, porous matter, evidently eaten through and through by some worm. Still there was enough of cohesion about each mass to preserve its form, except that it was somewhat increased in size. Opening these masses, we discovered in each a small white grub with a dark head; in some, more than one grub. A few days later, this grub had become a chrysalis. Still later I examined again, and found on removing the cover, several small black flies, of slender form, such as we had never before noticed, some of which escaped us. These I supposed to proceed from the warts, because on examination I found in some of them certain little insects, evidently becoming transformed into flies. One chrysalis I opened, contained an insect of a grayish color, looking as much like a bug as a fly. Another contained the same insect in a torpid state, which after little exposure to the air became active. These, I suppose, both became flies after the lapse of a little more time.

Of the connection between the little worms first mentioned, and the warts, I have no opinion, because they soon after appeared in countless myriads, on trees upon which there are no excrescences like those on plum trees.

From the other facts I draw the following inferences—that the little fly alluded to, is probably the mischief-maker in this case—that during the summer it deposits its eggs in, on, or under, the bark, infusing therewith a poison that occasions the excrescence, which forms over the egg so as effectually to shield it—that here it lies through the winter until the return of warm weather, when it hatches; becomes a grub—a chrysalis—a fly—thus reproducing its species—that the probable preventive of the ravages of the insect is to cut off, either in the autumn, or early in the spring, every branch on which an incipient wart makes its appearance, and burn it.

I know, Mr. Editor, that it is not commonly safe to base a theory upon a single experiment, or investigation. I therefore only give you the process of my investigation with its results, and my deductions therefrom, without any strong confidence that these deductions are correct. Perhaps others have investigated this matter in a similar way. If so, I hope we may learn the results.

Certain it is, that unless something can be done to arrest the destruction now in progress among the plum trees of this region, we shall soon cease to enjoy this delicious fruit.—[L. MATTHEWS, in the *New Eng. Farmer.*]

**Careful use of Horses.**

An acquaintance lost his horse a few days ago, in a manner that would suggest an habitual caution in driving. The horse, a valuable one, well kept, in good spirits, and in perfect health, was taken from the stable and driven. He had ascended a long and hard hill within the first mile of driving, and as soon as the summit was reached, the driver, as is the habit of many, touched him with the whip; he sprang, stopped, staggered and fell, and by the time the driver could alight from the carriage, he was dead. An examination showed that a large blood-vessel near the heart had been ruptured.—*Farmer & Planter*

**Charcoal for Swine.**

It is not perhaps generally known that one of the best articles that can be given to swine while in preparation for the tub, is common charcoal. The nutritive properties are so great that they have subsisted on it without other food for weeks together. Geese confined so as to deprive them of motion and fattened on three grains of corn per day, and as much coal as they can devour, have become fattened in eight days. The hog eats voraciously after a little time, and is never sick while he has a good supply. It should always be kept in the sty and be fed to the inmates regularly like any other food.