

**Gleaning from Late Papers.**

**GIRLS SHOULD LEARN TO KEEP HOUSE.**—No young lady can be too well instructed in anything that will affect the comfort of a family. Whatever position in society she may occupy, she needs a practical knowledge of the duties of a house-keeper. She may be placed in such circumstances that it will be unnecessary for her to perform much domestic labor, but on this account, she needs no less knowledge, than if she was obliged to proceed personally over the cooking stove and pantry. Indeed, I have often thought it was more difficult to direct others, and requires more experience, than to do the same work with our own hands.

Young people are frequently so nice and particular in their domestic arrangements, that they do not like to give up any part of their rights to their children. This is a great mistake, for they are often burdened with labor, and need relief. Children should be early taught to make themselves useful to assist their parents in every way in their power, and consider it a privilege to do so.

Young people cannot realize the importance of a thorough knowledge of housewifery, but those who have suffered the inconveniences and mortifications of ignorance. Children should be early indulged in their disposition to bake and experiment in cooking in various ways. It is often but a troublesome herb they afford, still it is greater advantage to them. I know a little girl, who, at nine years old, made a loaf of bread every week during the winter. Her mother taught her how much yeast and flour to use, and she became an expert baker. Whenever she is disposed to try her skill in making simple cake and pies, she is permitted to do so. She is thus, while amusing herself, acquiring an important lesson. Her mother calls her "her little housekeeper," and she often permits her to get what is necessary for the table. She hangs the keys by her side, and very musical is their jingling to her ears. I think, before she is out of her teens, upon which she has not yet entered, that she will have some idea how to keep a house.

Some mothers give their daughters the care of house-keeping, each a week by turns. It seems to me a good arrangement, and a most useful part of their education.

Domestic labour is by no means incompatible with the highest degree of refinement and mental culture. Many of the most elegant and accomplished women I have known, have learned and practiced the household duties, and have honored themselves and their husbands by so doing.—*Ann.*

**A LOAN CREDIT.**—A friend of ours purchased a bill of goods of his neighbour last December. He asked no particular term of credit, but remarked playfully, that the vendor might send in his bill for them on the first rainy day. Well, a fortnight passed away, and the bill was sent in. "Why," said the purchaser, "this bill isn't due." It was to be paid for on the first rainy day. The Clerk went back and the vendor watched the clouds. A month passed away, yet there was no rain. There was plenty of snow, but not a drop of rain. Another month passed away, and yet there was no rain. There was plenty of snow, plenty of ice, plenty of cold, but no rain. At the month glided along, and on the last day of the afternoon, the clouds gathered, and they drifted across the sky a few scattering drops of rain pattered upon the side-walk. "Here," said the impatient vendor to his clerk, "take this bill and run down to B's in Green Street, and get the money." Tom, took the bill and put out for Green Street. He stalked into B's shop, and as he handed him the bill, said, "the bill is due, for it rains." "Rains?" exclaimed B. "It rains, does it? Look there," pointing out through the back window, when the snow flakes were falling, as if a dozen women were picking gess away up in the sky. Tom went back to the vendor without the money. He is watching still for the rain. He says the weather will have to be pretty active if it changes again, while he is going from his employer's store in State Street, to B's in Green.—*Albany State Register.*

A little boy was munging a bit of gingerbread. His mother asked who gave it to him. "Miss Johnson gave it to me." "Who did you thank her for it?" inquired the mother. "Ye-s, I did, but I didn't tell her."

**WANTED.**—A good strong adhesive plaster to make busy-bodies stick to their own business.

**WHAT LITERATURE IS.**—Poetry is said to be the flower of literature; prose is the corn, potatoes and meat; satire is the aquafortis, wit is the spice and pepper; letters containing remittances are the apple-dumplings.

**Ladies are like watches.**—pretty enough to look at—sweet faces and delicate hands, but somewhat difficult to regulate" when once set "a-going."

Writing and reading, except for the purpose of business, are to the mass of the people superfluous, even as a discipline for Memory, and a dangerous gift when they are used completely at random, as the common people use them, so that they acquire only a multitude of distorted notions; because by this means, the truth his senses teach him, which is the only safe and certain way of his being familiarized with another and distorted truth, which takes no firm hold on his mind, and yet robs him the power of judging for himself.

**WOMAN.—**Why are women so given to exaggeration? Can anybody tell? And then, they are so impudent about it. My woman will tell you to your face, that "she was frightened to death," a few hours previous, and expect you to believe her declaration, notwithstanding she is alive and well before you. She will also, in describing a new bonnet pattern, declare that every one of them—the loveliest thing she ever saw in her life! and, in speaking of some top-sail fellow, who is perhaps your rival, will boldly asseverate that "he is the handsomest man she ever set eyes on." And she expects you to take her to the Opera that very night too, perhaps? Fanny Fern has truly said that, "Woman is an insupportable, contradictory and delightful!"—*N. Y. Ledger.*

**BREADSTUFFS.**—In consequence of easterly winds, a large number of vessels from the United S. were detained, at last dates, in the British Channel, loaded with grain. It was estimated that the aggregate of breadstuffs imported into Liverpool, from the United States and from the Mediterranean, amounting in the aggregate to 160,000 quarters of wheat and 50,000 quarters of Indian corn.

A lady in the county of Goodland, Va., recently gave birth to three living daughters, all of whom, as well as the mother, are doing well at last accounts. It is said, that during Monroe's Administration, a lady of Louisiana gave birth to four sons, whom she named Washington, Jefferson, Madison, and all of whom lived to manhood. The same lady, before her death, was the mother of thirty-six children.

At the close of this year, Canada will have 3000 miles of fully equipped railway, costing £18, 000,000 sterling.

It is said that Mrs. Stowe, the author of Uncle Tom's Cabin, will soon put to press a work illustrating the alleged degradation of the poor white population of the South.

**IMPORTANCE OF RECREATION.**—The Hon. Edward Everett used the following language in a recent speech:

The Americans as a people—at least the professional and mercantile classes—have too little considered the importance of healthful, generous recreation. They have learned the lesson contained in the very word which teaches that the worn-out man is re-created, made over again, by the seasonal relaxation of the strained faculties. The old world learns this lesson years ago, and found out, that as the bow always bent will at last break, so the man, forever on the strain of thought and action, will at last go mad or break down. Thrown upon a new continent—eager to do the work of twenty centuries in two—the Anglo-American population has worn weakened, and is daily overworking itself. From morning to night—from January to December—brain and hands, eyes and fingers, the powers of the body and the powers of the mind are in spasmodic, merciless activity. There is no lack of a few tasteless and soulless dissipations which are called amusements, but noble athletic sports, manly out-door exercises are too little cultivated in town or country.

A YOUNG housewife proudly declared that "she had made that mock-turtle out of her own head."

A WRETCHED old bachelor says, that matrimony is the news of the week.

WHAT is that, which can often be found where it is not?—*Ensl.*

The cheapest excursion you can make is into the realms of fancy. No return ticket is required.

NEVER tread upon the tail of a cat, or tell a woman that she is not handsome, unless you are fond of music.

ROGERS once remarked, that "A man who attempts to read all the new publications must often do as the flea does—*skip.*"

**THE PRESS GUN.**—There are two kinds of weapons. We have Paishain guns, Minie rifles, and Sharpe's rifles; but there is also that shot that shoots farther than any other shot from the type battery. It goes around the world; it circles cities and threads plains; it wends its way through woods; it rattles in the rigging of the ship on the most distant seas; it is never spent when aimed high, but ricochets, straggles, and fresh spurs every form of evil, dishonor, and oppression.

**MILL QUESTIONS.**—If it takes ten mills to make one cent, what is the manufacturing business good for?

**COGARS SMOKED.**—A gentleman given to statistics, estimates that \$10,000 worth of cigars are smoked in Boston every day.

**FIRE IN PHILADELPHIA.**—LOSS \$200,000.—Philadelphia, April 10.—About one o'clock this morning a fire broke out in the Artisan Buildings, a very extensive manufacturing establishment in Runstead Place, running west from Fourth street, above Chestnut. The flames spread with great rapidity, and for some time the labors of the firemen were unavailing to check their progress.—The height of the buildings, and their peculiar situation, made it a matter of great difficulty for the various companies to bring their streams to bear with much effect upon the burning portions.

The aggregate loss is supposed to be \$200,000. Mr. Duval, lithographer, had forty steam-presses, and an immense stock of stones. Among the stock in his establishment, were the lithographs for Commodore Perry's work on the Japan Expedition. The plates belonged to the Government: value about \$6000. They were all complete and ready to be sent off. The fire spread so rapidly that scarcely any thing was saved except from the lower floors.

The United States Hotel, near the scene of conflagration, was slightly damaged by fire, but more by water. The boarders fled, and the house was flooded by the engines. Mrs. Margaret Christie, an invalid lady in a house near the hotel, died of fright. The roof of the old Masonic Hall, on 3d street, ignited, but the damage is slight.

**DESTRUCTIVE FIRE.**—At one o'clock on Saturday afternoon, an alarm of fire was sounded in the first district. The firemen turned out with their usual alacrity, and upon reaching Sudbury street discovered flames issuing from the sixth story of the Green Building, a large structure on the corner of Portland street, but having entrances on Friend and Portland street. The height of the fire, as well as the general belief that the market walls would fall the moment the inner timber yielded, naturally deterred the firemen from combating the flames, and so the two upper stories of the building were burned almost without opposition. The firemen now worked earnestly upon the four remaining stories, but at great disadvantage. The height of the market building was anticipated, fell in, and the firemen were in great distress, and with such threatening, that no one felt safe within the reach of them. The engineers of the fire department cautioned those under their command, as well as the spectators, to avoid danger.

At two o'clock, Mayor Rice visited the fire, and upon seeing the condition of affairs ordered out the steam fire engine. That powerful machine was soon upon the ground, and no man who saw it in operation will deny that its performances were wonderful. Two streams from it were more than equal to six from the hand engines. These streams were kept upon the burning market, and thus the firemen were enabled to protect surrounding property. Story after story, the market walls fell, and the westerly gable-end brought down with it the sash and blind establishment of Jerome Bolek, 34 Friend street, and the building material storehouse of Jerome's Simson, 34 Portland street. This crash involved a little movement generally, and it was anticipated, that several persons would be buried beneath the ruins. The police and the engineers forced the crowd back, inspecting the ruins, and soon ascertained that no one had been injured.

The loss by this fire is very great. It will exceed \$200,000. Besides this, two hundred persons will be thrown out of employment.—*Boston Daily Courier.*

**A CHEAP HOT-BED.**—We commend the following plan of starting plants for early use to the attention of all farmers who are not provided with a hot-bed. It is an excellent plan for starting cucumber and melon vines, whether late or early. It is from a correspondent *The Rural New Yorker.*

"After having dug to the top of the heap of horse stable manure, where it was heated, I covered it with pieces of rich turf taken from the edge of the barn-yard, cut into squares of five or six inches and placed grass side down. I planted my seeds in these pieces of turf so that each piece would send a little down to the bottom, and it was simple. I just removed each piece of turf to a place prepared in the garden without disturbing the plants in the least. I never saw plants grow so fast before, and not one of them was injured by the bugs, while some planted in the usual way were destroyed by them. For the convenience of transplanting, I should like to have a method to better than less care to put on any hot-bed."