doubtful, if not actually criminal, confessions; and, above all, if Mr. Beecher himself had held himself aloof from associations with irreligious and dangerous people, this greatest scandal of the Christian era need not have happened; or, had it come to trial as it did, some one party must have come off with honor unstained; whereas now, all parties are besmirched with guilt of some kind, and the Brooklyn preacher of latitudinarian doctrines has fallen into a trap prepared by himself for himself. Even he had mistaken the doctrine of a foolish license for the doctrine of Christian love.

What I want women to know is, that they have no arbitrary power to hold men away from wrongdoing. Every human creature must stand or fall for himself. If he elects to fall, is it your duty to sink with him? And if so, for what purpose? Besides the evident duty you owe yourself, there is a duty you owe these others—not that of a fellowship in degradation, but of resolute resistance, that shall convince the falling of the danger of pursuing the downward course. So long as men can rely upon women—even good women—to uphold them, they have no motive at all in that direction to restrain themselves. Talk about the heroism of the woman who loses all else for the sake of the man she loves! I will tell you of a higher heroism than this weak following of an unworthy passion. It is when a good woman dares to loose all her claims upon the man popularly known as her legal protector, and to go out into the world alone, to make her way as best she can, rather than live in constant association with vices she is powerless to restrain.

Does this sound radical and revolutionary? Well, nobody need be alarmed about the too rapid spread of this sort of heroic ideal. Old customs are not so easily uprooted—especially those that to abandon requires courage and independence in our habitually cowardly and dependent sex. But how is it that I am advocating moral heroism when I began by finding fault with the way in which certain people handle their umbrellas? Perhaps it is because I feel that all forms of refinement should progress together, and are, in fact, intimately, if secretly, related.

It is said that the Greeks invented beauty—that is, they had no models with what is styled the Greek cast of countenance—but, by copying single beauties of feature, combining and supplying, they produced the perfect elegance forever famous in Grecian statuary. In doing this, they may have been said to have *created* beauty, since the effect of the presence of this type in the world has been to stamp its impress upon living forms. May we not, in the same way, invent an ideal of moral perfection that shall, by constant study and iteration, at length impress itself upon the characters of very many of our sex and the race? Such, at all events, is the faith and hope of some, among whom I am glad to be numbered, though our ranks are not yet over-filled.

A Good Word for Human Nature.—It was the genial Diedrich Knickerbocker who said: "I have not so bad an opinion of mankind as many of my brother philosophers. I do not think poor human nature so sorry a piece of workmanship as they would make it out to be; and, as far as I have observed, I am fully satisfied that man, if left to himself, would about as readily go right as wrong. It is only this eternally sounding in his ears that it is his duty to go right which makes him go the very reverse. The noble independence of his nature revolts at this intolerable tyranny of law, and the perpetual interference of officious morality, which are ever besetting his path with finger-posts and directions to 'keep to the right, as the law directs;' and, like a spirited urchin, he turns directly contrary, and gallops through mud and mire, over hedges and ditches, merely to show that he is a lad of spirit, and out of his leading-strings."

The bright *Evening Star* asks, "If they can plug teeth by machinery, why not plug hats?" We don't know; we haven't been at school long enough to learn.

PAPER IN JAPAN.

When a people contrive to make saucepans, fine pocket-handkerchiefs, and sailors' waterproof overcoats out of paper, they may be considered as having pretty thoroughly mastered the subject—and this is claimed for the manufacture in paper, with the additional little touching incident that the saucepans are generally used over charcoal fires.

According to their own account, these ancient islanders wrote upon silk, faced with linen, and also used very thin woodshavings for the same purpose, until nearly the close of the third Christian era. About A. D. 280 paper was first imported from the Corea, and superseding the homemade fabrics, monopolized the market until the year A. D. 610, when the King of the Corea sent two priests to Japan to establish the manufacture. This paper was easily torn and liable to be destroyed by worms, and besides did not take the ink well. These manifold disadvantages attracted the attention of Taishi's, the son of the reigning Mikado, who substituted, as material, the bark of a species of paper-mulberry, which is still extensively cultivated for the purpose. By Taishi's orders, the tree was planted throughout the country, the method of manufacture publicly taught, and thus the industry was commenced which has since so prosperously continued.

At the present time 263 sorts of paper are manufactured in Yeddo. In regard to this immense number of styles, the national love for formalities must be considered; as, for instance, in addition to the usual varieties to which we are accustomed as appropriate for deeds, public documents, letters, notes, etc., the Japanese list mentions four distinct kinds intended to be exclusively used for poetry and songs. There are also kinds enumerated as employed for umbrellas, hats, lanterns, and waterproof clothing; one being described as serving for candle-wick and pocket-handkerchiefs, while another is intended for handkerchiefs only, and a third is used for dressing dolls. Special kinds are prepared exclusively as wrappings for the several styles of religious, civic or social gifts.

The excellence in the manufacture is due, in a great degree, to the fact that Japan furnishes a number of trees and shrubs with a fibrous bark particularly adapted as a material for paper; and several plants of which the roots, seed or sap yield a natural size for the surface of the sheet.

The species of mulberry first used in the seventh century is still regarded as containing the best fibre, and it is extensively cultivated. The plants are annually cut down to the root until the fifth year, when, by this treatment, the wood has become dense and strong. The branches are then cut into lengths of about one yard, and steamed in a straw vessel over a boiler. As soon as the bark begins to separate from the wood, it is stripped off by the hand, the wood itself being preserved for fuel. The bark is then hoisted upon poles to dry by exposure to the air, and when dry it is separated into bundles weighing about thirty-two pounds each. The dry bark is then immersed in running water for twelve hours, after which the outer husk or bark is scraped off to serve as the material for an inferior kind of paper. The remaining or inner portion is again washed in running water, and, after pressure with heavy stones, the fibre is boiled with ashes. After another washing, it is well pounded, and then molded into balls. These balls are next thrown into a wooden trough, and mixed with a pulp together with a paste made from the root of the tororo—a shrub somewhat resembling the cotton plant. A portion of this pulp is next placed in a frame, consisting of an inner and an outer portion, with a false bottom of plaited bamboo. A dextrous and peculiar jerk from the skilled operator sets the pulp in the frame, and it is then so placed as to permit the water to drain off. The sheet of paper is then lifted from the frame with a piece of bamboo, and laid with a brush on a drying board, the side adhering to the board forming the face of the paper.

The paper "warranted to wash" is made with another kind of paste; and in the oil paper for waterproof clothes, a glue is used made from young fern shoots stained with the expressed juice of unripe persimmons. Colors are applied in powder mixed with bean paste.

Several of the trees and plants used in the manufacture of paper are described as being the object of careful cultivation, especially in the manuring and preparation of the soil.

PAPER OR PATENT LEATHER.

The substance called patent leather is an invention of Prof. Dawidowsky, who has occupied himself for a number of years with the question how to give a higher value to paper, the cheapest material for surfaces. In pursuing this object he fixed his attention for many years on the manufacture of parchment from paper by the employment of diluted sulphuric acid, by which process paper is gradually changed into parchment, and attains somewhat of the consistency of animal skin. But he turned his studies to a far more practical account by trying to produce a substance from paper which could be used in many instances instead of leather. He had been able, through the use of sulphuric acid, to increase the thickness of paper fivefold, but the question was how to give this parchment—which after drying became brittle, and cracked when bent—flexibility and elasticity, and to make it resemble leather in color and finish.

As was seen from the two large cases of patent leather which were exhibited by him at the Vienna Exhibition, Group XI., Austrian Department, he attained his object. The first case contained skins in all colors and of all kinds of finish, resembling in form natural skins, although the exhibitor has not the remotest idea of manufacturing his leather in the hide form, as the long open rolls suspended from the top of the high case proved. His patterns were fixed on a small board, which the public were permitted to touch. The feeling was dry, soft, flexible, and many pieces may even have deceived the practical man.

In the first place, the split sheep leather used for hat linings was imitated. Strips in all colors and forms, treated exactly like leather, were exhibited. For the lining of hats patent leather is said to excel the natural leather in certain respects. Being waterproof, it does not absorb the perspiration, and it can consequently neither be spoiled itself nor can the hat be spoiled through it.

In the second case paper leather was exhibited used for fancy leather work of all kinds, especially that for the use of bookbinders. The leather showed several shagreen dressings, was exhibited in rolls and in pieces a metre square, and presented all colors and shades. A great selection of finished work—such as writing pads, bound books, albums, pocket-books, writing and music cases, cases for watches and jewelry, ladies' cuffs, etc.—proved that the new material may be utilized in a variety of ways, and that it may be fastened, gilded, pressed and finished, and pointed like leather.

It is easy to see that an article of such manifold applicability has a large field before it, and, as the inventor has been able to enter into partnership with a practical man, the prosperous continuance of the new industry is insured.—*Deutsche Gewerbe-Zeitung.*

How Greenback Paper is Made.—All the paper for the money issued by the United States government is manufactured on a sixty-two inch Fourdrinier machine at the Glen Mills, near West Chester, Pa. Short pieces of red silk are mixed with the pulp in the engine, and the finished stuff is conducted to the wire without passing through any screens which might retain the silk threads. By an arrangement above the wire cloth, a shower of short pieces of fine blue silk thread is dropped in streaks upon the paper while it is being formed. The upper side, on which the blue silk is dropped, is the one used for the face of the notes, and, from the manner in which the threads are applied, must show them more distinctly than the reverse side, although they are imbedded deeply enough to remain fixed. The mill is guarded by officials night and day to prevent the abstraction of any paper.

Now is the time to plant garden "sass."

MANUFACTURING PROSPECTS.

Western Washington Territory, with its forests, its water power and its extensive coal fields, is destined, in time, to take high rank among the great manufacturing districts of the world. Nature has here bestowed a variety of native productions scarcely excelled in any other. And while at the present time the Territory is neither distinctively agricultural nor manufacturing, the variety of its resources render it certain in time, under the hand of labor and invention, to attain to a high degree of prosperity. In view of this fact, it becomes the people of this age, if they would conserve the interests of posterity, to look well to the protection of these forests. The forests have been made the subject of a report by the commissioners of the General Land Office, referring especially to this northwestern country, recommending the adoption of more effective means for preventing the unlawful appropriation and willful destruction of timber. This is a good movement, and we trust will result in good to the country. A vast amount of valuable timber is destroyed every year by fires carelessly, thoughtlessly, and often criminally started by those who have neither the fear of the law nor regard for the rights of others before their eyes. It is the province of the local authorities to attend to this. "Vigilance is the price of liberty," also the price of timber. Let every good citizen make it a business to see that the timber is protected in his neighborhood from all such ruthless destruction. This timber is the dormant capital which shall sometime produce abundant wealth for the people. Let it be protected.—*Vancouver Independent.*

CLIMATE.

The second day of the month of February has arrived. Winter has blown its coldest blasts. The frost has given its severest touch. Let us now, for the benefit of our Eastern readers, give a comparative statement of the difference between the Puget Sound and other climates during the winter season. It will be interesting to many inquirers, we know.

December, with us, was more like a fall month than the beginning of winter. Fruit and vegetables were still in the gardens, uninjured by frosts and untarnished by moulds. On many days during the month named little children played about with their hats and bonnets off, and men went about with their coats off, the thermometer indicating a moderate temperature during the hours of daylight. Flowers bloomed in many gardens, and, unprotected by artificial heat, blossomed the old year out.

January was characterized more by its mild temperature than by any severity of cold. Snow fell to a depth of about six inches in the latter part of the month, and remained on the ground but a short time. For several days there was good skating in lakes near Olympia, while the bay was comparatively free from ice. But warm winds and rain have swept the snow away, and February breathes the breath of spring.

The thermometer has not fallen below twelve degrees above zero at any time during the winter. While mercury itself freezes in other localities, vegetation around the Sound has scarcely ceased to grow. To industrious, temperate and honorable people we extend an invitation to come and try our even temperature and mild climate.—*Olympia Echo.*

What They Stood For.—The Titusville *Herald* remarks: "A young lady, whose 'pa struck ile' a few years ago, and who has since been at boarding school, recently returned, and a party was given for her benefit. Upon the bottom of her invitation cards she caused to be inscribed, 'R. S. V. P.,' and one was sent to an illiterate rich fellow, who had also made his money by boring. He did not go, but sent a card with the letters 'D. S. C. C.' Meeting him in the street, she asked him what the letters meant. 'Tell me first what yours mean.' 'Oh, mine are French for "Respond, if you cannot accept."' 'Well, mine are English for "D—n sorry I can't come."'

Pay Up.—The Galesburg (Ill.) *Free Press* thus grapples the great question of finances: "Pay up! If you owe but a single dollar, go and pay it. When there is so little money, we ought to keep it moving around lively. Jim owed us, and we owed Bill, and the said Bill owed the said Jim. Jim got mad because we made him pay one day last week; but we paid Bill, and Bill paid Jim, and Jim went to bed that night as happy as a clam at high water, with just as much money as he had in the morning."