MUSIC AND THE POETS.

Upon music, the finest of the fine arts, the language of Shakespeare is very forcible and striking. Among other sentiments we find the following:

"When griping grief the heart doth wound,
And doleful dumps the mind oppress,
Then music with her silver sound,
With speedy help doth lend redress."

Again he writes:

"The man that hath no music in himself,
Nor is not moved with concord of sweet sounds,
Is fit for treasons, stragems and spoils;
The motions of his spirits are dull as night,
And his affections dark as Erebus;
Let no such man be trusted."

Other poets and authors have paid homage to the Muse. Luther tells us: "Music is the art of the Prophets, the only art that can calm the agitation of the soul." Hogg has expressed the same sentiment in verse:

"Of all the hearts beneath the Heaven,
That man has found, or God has given,
None draws the soul so sweet away,
As music's melting, mystic lay;
Mighty emblem of the bliss above,
It soothes the spirit all to love."

Milton, in describing the enravishment of music, says:

"I was all ear,
And took in strains that might create a soul
Under the ribs of death."

Dr. Darwin thus speaks of song:

"Come then a song, a winding gentle song,
To lead me into sleep. Let it be low
As Zephyr telling secrets to his rose,
For I would hear the murmurings of my thoughts,
And more of voice than that of other music
That grows around the strings of quivering lutes.
But most of thought, for with my mind I listen,
And when the leaves of sound are shed upon it,
If there's no seed, remembrance grows not there.
So life, so death; a song and then a dream
Begin before another dewdrop fall
From the soft hold of those disturbed flowers,
For sleep is flitting up my senses fast,
And from those words I sink."

HELPING PAPA AND MAMMA.

Planting the corn and potatoes,
Helping to scatter the seeds,
Feeding the hens and the chickens,
Freeing the garden from weeds;
Driving the cows to the pasture,
Feeding the horse in the stall,
We little children are busy;
Sure there is work for us all,
Helping papa.

Spreading the hay in the sunshine,
Raking it up when it's dry;
Picking the apples and peaches
Down in the orchard hard by;
Picking the grapes in the vineyard,
Gathering nuts in the fall,
We little children are busy;
Yes, there is work for us all,
Helping papa.

Sweeping and washing the dishes,
Bringing the wood from the shed;
Ironing, sewing and knitting,
Helping to make up the bed;
Taking good care of the baby,
Watching her lest she should fall,
We little children are busy;
Oh! there is work for us all,
Helping mamma.

Work makes us cheerful and happy,
Makes us both active and strong;
Play we enjoy all the better
When we have labored so long.
Gladly we help our kind parents,
Quickly we come at their call.
Children should love to be busy;
There is much work for us all,
Helping papa and mamma.
—*The Youth's Companion.*

THE TRUE GENTLEMAN.

He is above a low act. He cannot stoop to commit a fraud. He invades no secret in the keeping of another. He takes selfish advantage of no man's mistakes. He is ashamed of innuendoes. He uses no ignoble weapons in controversy. He never stabs in the dark. He is not one thing to a man's face and another to his back. If by accident he comes into possession of his neighbor's counsels, he passes them into instant oldivion. He bears sealed packages without tampering with the wax. Papers not meant for his eye, whether they flutter in at his window or lie open before him in unregarded exposure are secret to him. He profanes no privacy of another, however the sentry sleeps. Bolts and bars, locks and keys, bonds and securities, notices to trespassers, are not for him. He may be trusted out of sight, near the thinnest partition, anywhere. He buys no office, he sells none, intrigues for none. He would rather fail of his own rights than win them through dishonor. He will eat honest bread. He tramples on no sensitive feelings. He insults no man. If he has a rebuke for another he is straightforward, open and manly. He cannot descend to scurrility. Billingsgate does not lie on his track. Of woman, and to her he speaks with decency and respect. In short, whatever he judges honorable he practices toward every one. He is not always dressed in broadcloth. "Some people," says a distinguished bishop, "think a gentleman means a man of independent fortune—a man who fares sumptuously every day; a man who need not labor for his daily bread." None of these make a gentleman—not one of them—nor all of them together. I have known men of the roughest exterior who have been used all their lives to follow the plow, and look after horses, as thorough gentlemen in heart as any nobleman who ever wore a ducal coronet. I mean I have known them as unselfish, I have known them as truthful, I have known them as sympathizing; and all these qualities go to make what I understand by the term "a gentleman."

It is a noble privilege which has been sadly prostituted; and what I want to tell you is, that the humblest man who has the coarsest work to do, yet, if his heart be tender, and pure and true, can be in the most emphatic sense of the word, "a gentleman."—*The Christian Statesman.*

The fact that the tin suspender button in a church contribution box on foreign missions can, on a square issue, outvote the nickels, two to one, is not to be taken as an indication of a return to specie payments.

The latest remedy for hog cholera East, is lye and soft soap. Our butchers use up all their lie and soft soap on their customers.

FUNNY PARAGRAPHS.

The Smith family are to have a reunion in New Jersey. It is too soon to nominate a President.

A young couple that are devoted to each other and eat onions, must undoubtedly be engaged.

We are offered several dentist's advertisements payable in "trade." Their trade is not enjoyable with us.

"The laborer is worthy of his higher," as the fellow remarked when he married a girl a foot and a half taller than himself.

If I marry my wife's cousin, and my wife marries my cousin, what would be the legal result—Anxious. Ans. Two cases of bigamy.

This year the mowing machines and reapers did much towards keeping the wooden leg factories of this country in successful operation.

Adhesivenss is a strong development ot Washington's character when developed by a "lick" on the back of his head, at the post office.

In the search for stolen goods at Pittsburg the police recovered sixty hams from a single house. That man worked harder on the strike than he ever did on a job.

A Michigan widow recently hid her cow away under the bed to save it from the tax-collector. This may be called a genuine case of "cowhiding by a female."

The exploring party struck the store where Priam used to trade for his flour and beans at Mycenæ the other day, and found the Trojan Monarch's pass-book, showing that his account was behind 50 drachmæ. Dr. Schlieman says this arouses all the grocer passions of his nature.

"Sure, Teddy, fwhat is the maning of this "de facto" that the *Sun* kapes a callin the President?" "Faix, an it's mesilf as don't know, Pat, and it'll be some French parlivoo, and the same intirely as honorable."

"Have you 'Goldsmith's Greece?'" was asked of the clerk in the store in which books and various miscellaneous articles were sold. "No," said the clerk, reflectively, "we haven't Goldsmith's grease, but we have some splendid hair oil."

HOW TO WASH LACES.

Now that lace and muslin ruffles are universally worn, the pleasure of the possessors is a little dashed by the knowledge that the pretty varieties will lose their freshness and half, at least, of their beauty in the wash, unless recourse be had to the expensive skill of a French laundress. But if they are washed at home after the following manner, they may hold up their heads with the best of the unwashed: Cover half a dozen wine or porter bottles with old stockings, sewed on to fit as tightly as possible. On these baste the soiled lace, carefully catching down every tiny loop in the border. The work is tedious but necessary. When the lace is fastened, cover the bottle in hot suds made of fine soap and change the cooling suds to hot again several times a day. Or, better still, put the bottle in the boiler, and let it boil two or three hours, by which time the lace will be quite clean. Set the bottle in the air, and leave it till the lace is nearly but not quite dry. Then rip the lace off carefully, and press it in a book for a few hours. It will come out spotless, not too white, and with the almost imperceptible stiffness which new lace has. Even point lace emerges unscathed from this process. With half a dozen bottles much lace can be cleaned at once, and the lace can be tacked on at odd moments.

Need for Scientific Men in the Industries.—In the course of a recent lecture at Philadelphia, Mr. W. H. Wahl, one of the editors of the *Polytechnic Review*, spoke as follows: We need, imperatively, the educated skill of scientific workmen in every department of technology, men who can rationally direct the tillage of our countless acres of productive soil, and the rational utilization and cultivation of our forests, that the ignorant impoverishment of the former, and the improvident and criminal destruction of the latter, may not, despite the exuberance of Nature's bounty to this, the richest of her continents, cover her face with the widespread desolation that has converted so many of the fairest garden spots of Asia and Europe into arid deserts; men who can direct us how to tap, with the magic wand of science, the rocky ribs of our hillsides and mountains, and force them to disgorge their hidden treasures; we need designers and constructors, who shall supply to skilled laborers, in other fields of industry, the tools, implements and machinery which will multiply their productive powers a hundred-thousand fold, so that the products of multifarious industries shall be placed within the reach of the humblest and poorest of us. But above all, the preeminent merit of a widely disseminated scientific training will be to inspire men, who comprehend what science has done for civilization, through patient, faithful, unflagging and unselfish labor and study, with a genuine enthusiasm for the pursuit of truth for the truth's sake, with a keen conviction of the dignity of labor, with a thorough hatred of sham and pretense, and keen pleasure in the consciousness of work well done.

Mushroom Ketchup.—Place agarics of as large a size as you can procure (not worm eaten), layer by layer, in a deep pan, sprinkling each layer, as it is put in, with a little salt; the next day stir them up several times, so as to mash and extract their juice. On the third day strain off the liquor, measure and boil for 10 minutes, and then to every pint bottle of the liquor add one-half ounce of black pepper, one-quarter ounce of bruised ginger root, a blade of mace, a clove or two and a teaspoonful of mustard seed; boil again for half an hour, put in two or three bay leaves and set aside until quite cold; pass through a strainer and bottle, cork well and dip the ends in resin. A very little Chile vinegar is an improvement and some add a glass of port wine or a glass of strong ale to every bottle. Care should be taken that the spice is not added so abundantly as to overpower the true flavor of the mushrooms.

SULPHIDE OF CARBON AS A CURE FOR MITES.

A foreign newspaper, the *Journal de l'Agriculture*, has an assay by Dr. Felix Schneider, giving the results of 25 years' experience in methods to rid poultry of mites or lice. In all this time experiments were made with almost every proposed substance, but the writer proclaims sulphide of carbon the remedy for which he sought long and diligently. We give his remarks concerning this substance. He says: I had failed to find my desideratum—a remedy whose efficacy should not depend on its local application, or on subsequent attention to it, that should be both curative and preventive, and that, placed once for all in the pigeon house, should keep away the vermin without injuring my pets. At last the idea struck me to have recourse to a well known insecticide used by the vine growers of the South for the destruction of the phylloxera—I mean the sulphide of carbon.

The very next day I was agreeably surprised and encouraged to find the enemy had evacuated their strongholds, leaving none but dead and dying behind, and on the following day not a single living insect was to be found, while my birds, that had hitherto been wretchedly persecuted day and night by their microscopic tormentors, were sitting quietly on the roof enjoying an unwontedly peaceful repose.

This happy state of affairs lasted for 12 days, till the sulphide of carbon has fully evaporated, a fact which I noticed on Saturday morning at about nine o'clock. Twenty-four hours later a fresh invasion of lice had already put in an apperance under the wings of the birds in the warmest portions of the house, where there were no currents of air. I replenished the supply of sulphide, and by Monday morning only a few of these fresh visitants were remaining, and no further arrivals had occurred. On Tuesday morning every trace of vermin had disappeared.

Since that time I have personally made a great number of further trials with the sulphide, and have witnessed others carried out by my advice by some of my friends who keep pigeons and poultry. Before proceeding to publish this discovery I wished to be doubly and trebly assured of its real value, for I could hardly believe the evidence of my own senses when, after such long and patient researches, I had the good fortune to lay my hand upon an apparently infallible remedy in so convenient and cheap an application as this. Having two pigeon houses immediately contiguous, but separated by an impermeable plaster partition, I employed the sulphide in one of them and withheld it from the other. The latter in a very few days was swarming with vermin, while the former remained as free from them as at the commencement of the observation.

My brother, who is a very skillful fancier, prided himself a good deal for some time upon having his birds free from vermin, but one day in the month of July he was very glad to apply to me for my recipe, which he used with immediate and absolute success.

I should recommend the sulphide of carbon to be put in small medicine phials hung about the pigeon house or poultry roost. When it has about three parts evaporated the remainder will have acquired a yellowish tinge, and no longer acts so completely as before, but if it be shaken up afresh it will still suffice to keep the enemy at a distance.

Geological Survey of Brazil.—Among the more important results so far accomplished by the geological survey of Brazil, says the *Engineer*, has been the discovery of the existence in Brazil, of the silurian, Devonian, carboniferous, triassic, Jurassic, cretaceous and post-tertiary formations, all of them furnishing well-characterized fossils in great variety, and of which large numbers have been collected by the commission for its investigation, and for the purpose of distribution in Brazil and of exchange with foreign establishments. So far no well-defined tertiary has been found to exist in Brazil. The survey has also been very successful in its ethnological researches, especially among the kitchen-middens of Santa Catharina, Parana, San Paulo, Bahia, and the Amazons, the results of which have been announced in part, although much of interest yet remains to be published. The researches in the coral reefs have been made the occasion of securing numbers of marine animals, all of which add to the resources of the survey.

Fear of Death.—It is said of the late Dr. Arnold that, finding one of his children had been greatly shocked and overcome by the first sight of death, he tenderly endeavored to remove the feeling which had been awakened, and, opening a Bible, pointed to the words: "Then cometh Simon Peter following him, and went into the sepulcher, and seeth the linen clothes lie, and the napkin that was about his head, not lying with the linen clothes, but wrapped together in a place by itself!" "Nothing," he said, "to his mind affords us such comfort, when shrinking from the outward accompaniments of death—the grave, the grave-clothes, the loneliness—as the thought that all of these had been around our Lord himself—round him who died, and is now alive *forever* more."

The Egg Trade of the United States.—The egg trade of the country is immense. It is estimated that the inhabitants of the United States consume 45,000,000 eggs per day. The city of New York alone, it is estimated, consumes 40,000,000 dozen annually, and Boston 16,000,000 dozen. Fifty-seven dealers in Chicago alone, last year, received 4,660,000 dozen of eggs.

Dust from High Altitudes.—M. Gaston Tissandier and his brother, says *Nature*, have made an ascent from Giffard's aeronautical gas works, for the purpose of collecting the dust floating in the atmosphere. The method employed has been to condense the moisture of the air and analyze the water and ice thus obtained with a microscope.

England is a neck ahead. The man who lived 18 hours with his neck broken is outdone by the young Englishman who has lived five years in that condition.

TREES AND RAINFALL.

INFLUENCE OF TREES ON CLIMATE.

In considering the influence of trees upon the climate and rainfall of the Pacific coast, we first encounter the impossibility of finding any records of the climate and rainfall of ancient times. Beyond the mere fragments handed down by the early Spanish discoverers, the records do not extend beyond a quarter of a century, a time too short to be of value in determining a change of climate.

Looking first at Arizona, we see extensive ruins of aqueducts and cities, showing the former presence of a large agricultural population. That Arizona, and, indeed, the whole Pacific coast, has been peopled by one race or another from remote antiquity does not admit of doubt. Some portions, as central Arizona, were densely settled. Western Arizona is now, for the most part, a sandy desert, destitute of trees, with but a few inches of rain during the year, and burned by a blazing sun. By what means, then, did Arizona once sustain her large population, and why is the country now a desert? Arizona had once an abundance of rain, and that within the general historical era and the present geological epoch. Now the rains have ceased, and these are the reasons why:

The moisture that now falls in scanty summer showers upon Arizona comes from the same monsoon that blows up the Mississippi valley; it crosses Texas and New Mexico, losing most of its moisture in passing over high mountains, and by the time it reaches Arizona its humidity is so greatly lessened that very little of its remaining moisture can be condensed, and the surface of Arizona does not offer the necessary conditions for condensation. When the rain fell in ancient times the surface of the territory was covered with forests; the air and earth were cool, and the moisture of the warm rain clouds was easily cooled and precipitated. But the ancient people, through ignorance, through selfishness, through domestic use, and through wars, slowly destroyed their forests. The results were most disastrous to them. Soon the summer rains ceased to descend, the hot and bare earth increased the dryness of the air. Only the winter rains then fell. To raise crops the people were forced to resort to irrigation, and the remains of great reservoirs and canals attest their struggle for existence. More trees were destroyed, and less rain fell in winter, and soon not enough to fill the reservoirs against the summer drouths. Then began the extermination of the inhabitants; no fruits or grains matured, the blazing sun parched the ground, and the sands of the desert slowly crept over the once smiling valleys. Most of the people starved, a few fled to foreign lands, and the remainder managed to subsist upon the mountains till exterminated by the Indians. The spoliation of the forests, the robbery of that part of nature which alone can make a country fertile and inhabitable, was the cause of their destruction, and not the Indians. Nature, just and kind and beneficent when understood and obeyed, permits no infractions of her laws, but drives from their country, or sweeps out of existence as unworthy of her continued favors, nations who commit the unpardonable sin of destroying her living forests.—*Samuel Purnell in Pacific Rural Press.*

NEW PATENTS.

Through Dewey & Co.'s Patent Agency, San Francisco, we receive the following list of U. S. patents, granted to Pacific Coast inventors, viz.:

For the week ending Nov. 13th, 1877.—Ives Scoville, Oakland, Cal., sash holder; John H. Mackie, Oakland, Cal., sewer trap; Irvin Macy and John C. Watkins, Harrisburg, Ogn., wheel cultivator; Leonard E. Clawson, S. F., sectional chimney; Horatio N. Cook, S. F., leather splitting machine; John M. Creal, Los Angeles, Cal., device for preforating artesian well tubes; W. Dale, San Lorenzo, Cal., tinner's machine stand; Byron Jackson, Woodland, Cal., horse hay fork; Guido Kustle and Ottokar Hofman, S. F., amalgamating pan; Charles Mowrey, Stockton, Cal., gang-plow; (trade-marks) Balfour, Guthrie & Co., S. F., salt; A. S. Hallidie, manufactured wire in the coil.

For the week ending Nov. 20th, 1877.—Frank A. Howig, S. F., production of wooden bottle-stoppers and bungs; Ives Scoville and Pliny Bartlett, Oakland, Cal., washing machine; William P. Barclay, Virginia City, Nev., hydraulic and wire-rope pumping system; William A. Cates, Union, Ogn., geographical clocks; Calvin H. Covell, Stockton, Cal., wrench; James N. Dudly and John Anderson, Petrolia, Cal., saw handle; Henry C. Fallis, Grangeville Cal., windmill; Thomas A. Fitzsimons, Benicia, Cal., device for tilting chairs; George McArthur, San Leandro, Cal., chill mold for wheels; Joseph Perkins, S. F., Cal., sign; (trade-marks) More, Reynolds & Co., S. F., whisky; Whittier, Fuller & Co., S. F., white lead.

Among the amendments to the general deficiency bill reported by the Senate Appropriation Committee is one proposing an appropriation to pay claims allowed by the Treasury Department for services, supplies and transportation of Oregon and Washington Territory volunteers in the Indian war of 1865.

Watertight Paper.—Packing paper may be made watertight by dissolving 1.8 pounds of white soap in one quart of water, and in another quart 1.8 ounces of gum arabic, and 5.5 of glue. The paper is soaked in the mixture and hung up to dry.

The following silver pieces were coined at the Philadelphia mint during November: Trade dollars, 400,000; half dollars, 834,000; quarter dollars, 722,400; dimes, 140,000. Total number of pieces, 2,096,400; value, $1,011,000.

The United States coast surveying schooner *Eornest* sailed from Baltimore November 6th for Puget Sound. She will go through the Straits of Magellan.