

Who Men should Marry.

BY MRS. PEARSON.

If you are a mechanic, a farmer, or a follower of any profession, by which you expect to support yourself and family, and get rich if you can, surely it is of the utmost importance that you should marry a woman capable of assisting you in your efforts.—She should, therefore, be possessed of sense, goodness, and industrious and frugal habits. Do not, therefore, suffer yourself to be dazzled by a tasty dress, or fall in love with a pretty face, or run crazy after accomplishments, though none of these are to be despised when accompanied by solid sense and useful acquirements. Suppose now, as you are just beginning life, you marry a young pretty creature, who knows nothing of house-keeping or plain sewing. You must immediately hire one or more servants, and your wife will not be able to direct them, or even decide whether they are prudent and capable. Whereas, if you have the right kind of a woman, she will take pleasure in doing the little work which is required by two persons, and will always be neat and cheerful at the same time. Thus you will save the wages, the board, and the waste of a hired girl, who in so small a family is a useless and troublesome supernumerary. Your wife will be more healthy and cheerful, for the light labor and care of her household; and depend upon it, an inexperienced wife does better than an inexperienced servant. So take a woman's advice, every man of you who earns his living by the labor of his head or hands, and expect of your wife the performance of the little labors of your household. It will not injure her health or impair her beauty, but will save her from a thousand little managings; it will prevent her polluting her soul with the vile trash of the novelist, with which idleness is fain to "kill" the precious hours of existence; it will prevent her becoming a gadder and a scandal monger; it will keep disorder and waste from your kitchen, and sorrow and shame from your soul. By the time that an increase in your family renders help necessary your wife will be well qualified to oversee and direct, and will know what her expense ought to be, and be able to judge what amount of labor a woman is able to perform. Her habits of industry and management will be learned, and she will be a help to you as long as you both live. Meantime it will be your duty to make her your confidant in all things. Tell her of your success, her joy will make it doubly precious to you. Tell her of your trials, rebuffs and disappointments; her sweet sympathy and gentle words of hope and cheer, will take all pain and bitterness from your heart. Every sorrow thus shared will strengthen the bond of love, and knit your hearts more intimately together, and in the perfect confidence of such a blessed union, you lean on each other, and know no fear, no bitter grief.

Suffer no ridiculous pride to induce you to assume the appearance of wealth, which you do not possess. Prove your independence and true nobility by living within your means and letting the world know it. If you know a girl who will be to you such a wife as I have been recommending, you need not fear to marry at once. You will find the expenses of your household less than you now pay for the cold and comforts of bachelorship. And there are plenty of girls, who notwithstanding false educational theories, will feel happy and honored to fill this true woman's sphere at your side. Active duty is ever agreeable when it has a worthy object. We enjoy a self respect, a sense of our own importance in the world, an inward approbation in the discharge of our duty, which when crowned by the loving approval of your dearest friends, constitutes the most perfect happiness. Therefore, if you would desire to have your wife good and happy, make her your confidant and assistant, and be assured you will soon find yourself prosperous and possessing a fulness of content, which is far better than passionate and fluctuating happiness.

Can there be anything more deplorable, more contemptible, than the too common hypocritical misery of keeping up appearances? And how many are condemned to this constant struggle, deception and fear,

by assuming a false position at commencement. And what did these persons ever gain by their abject slavery to caste. Merely the passing notice of a few fashionables, who doubtless sneered at the pretensions which they tolerated. By daring to appear what you really are, you may command the respect of all classes. By assuming to be what you are not, will bring upon yourself the hatred of those whom you look down upon, and the contempt of those whose society you affect.

Is it not the extreme of folly to sacrifice independence, self-respect and home comfort that you may be called on by fashionably dressed persons, and by such recognized in the street, when by this course you forfeit the respect of every sensible person? It is really distressing to see a care-worn man toiling all day and deep into night, that his wife and daughter may be fashionably attired and live in genteel idleness. This kind of conjugal happiness is confined exclusively to cities and little up-start villages. In the country, people live rationally. When a girl becomes a wife, she expects to keep her husband's house and assist him in getting a living. And country parents are in no haste to have their girls married, because they are the beauty, the sunshine of their home, and valuable assistants in all the labors of life. Now boys, I am not going to say do not marry out of your sphere or class. Classes do not make people, though they form habits. If you know an agreeable, a sensible, and amiable girl, who is willing to take you for what you are, and accommodate herself to such a mode of life as your income warrants, take her and be happy; but beware how you deceive. If you woo her under false colors, if you permit her to deem you that which you are not, and promise what you are not able to perform, and so win her deceitfully, you will richly deserve all the miseries that will follow. When you see your wife disappointed and weeping; when you hear her complaints and upbraids, and feel that she despises you as a foul deceiver, what can you reply? A woman will forgive a man almost every sin but deception. A deceiver she can neither honor, trust nor love. Therefore, use no concealments. If a young lady refuses to marry you on account of your pecuniary circumstances, let her go; she does not love you. Surely you would not deceive such a one into becoming your wife? If you do, you will live miserably, or drudge yourself to death, to maintain the appearance of her accustomed rank—you are a poor poltroon, a slave, a very fool, and it is your own fault.

Never marry a girl who is ashamed to be seen engaged in any useful and suitable employment. Flee from the girl who sits toying in the parlor, while her mother drudges in the kitchen, as you would from the leprosy. She has neither heart nor soul. She will never care how hard you toil to support her selfishness. Once more, I conjure you, if you must make your own fortune by mental or manual labor, seek a wife who will assist you by cheerful labor, her gentle sympathy and judicious advice. If you cannot find such a one, live an old bachelor, and be as sour and surly as you please. Better so than be burthened with a proud, silly, and unreasonable wife, and children of her training. So says a woman.

THE ENGLISH EXPEDITIONARY ARMY.—The forces under command of Lord Raglan, designed to operate against Russia, will consist of 22 battalions of the line and 3 of foot guards—in all 25 battalions, which, with the artillery and cavalry, will make an army of at least 25,000 men.

The troops, according to the direction given in a recent treasury announcement, are to be supplied with malt liquors, preserved potatoes, chocolate, coffee, tea, sugar, rice, and Scotch barley broth, at the wholesale cost, reckoning duty, freight, packing, &c. And this is in addition to the regular rations of bread and meat.

Nicholas P. Trist, so well known as a special agent to Mexico during the late war, is now engaged in selling patent rights for a washing machine.—[Exchange.]

Dr. Cronk, of root beer memory, has been arrested in Syracuse for passing counterfeit money. Why, Doctor!

How to Raise Sweet Potatoes.

Joseph Mock, of Columbus, Ohio, had at the Dayton State Fair a lot of as fine sweet potatoes as we ever saw grown. He has just written how he manages them. He says:

I have experimented with sweet potatoes for eighteen years, and for the past five I have raised annually from 400 to 700 bushels. I plant in hills. When I commenced, some said plant in hills, others in ridges; some advised me to cut all the vines off as soon as they reached down to the bottom of the hill; others said wind them round the top of the hill; others said cover them up; and others said that the vines must be kept loose from the ground. I tried all these plans, and had my labor for my pains; so I let nature have her own way.

The best way I have discovered to secure a good crop is—1st. Be sure your seed is of a good kind. 2d. That the ground is in order—this is very necessary. My plan is this: I plow a piece of sward ground early in the fall; in the spring of the year when the ground becomes sufficiently dry, I cross-plow, harrow, and roll, until it is in good order for making hills. I then run furrows three feet apart, each way, or, take a common plow and make ridges; then with a shovel plow I cross the ridges, making hills. In this way I can make 1,500 to 2,000 hills in a day.

The best time for planting is from the middle of May to the first of June. I have planted as late as July, and had a tolerably good crop.

My method is to plant, if I can, just before a rain. As I plant the sprout, I make a hollow around it, sufficiently large to hold a half pint of water, which I fill for a few days, and which enables the plants to grow in very dry weather.

In preparing the ground for the second year, in the winter or spring I cover it two inches thick with dry straw. When I am ready to plant I plow the ground very shallow, harrow and roll, then cross-plow some inches deeper than the first time, and so continue until the ground is in good order. By this method the same ground may be cropped for several years in succession.

Weeds should never be permitted to grow. I always keep my potatoes pure, and have a great demand every year for seed. I have now for sale over fifty bushels, which I would be glad to dispose of to any who want to raise sweet potatoes. Or I will sell sprouts any time through May or June. My residence is four miles north of Columbus. Orders by mail sent to the Columbus post office will secure attention. JOSEPH MOCK.

CUTTING TIMBER.—If oak, hickory or chestnut be felled in the eighth month, (August) in the second running of the sap, and barked, quite a large tree will season perfectly, and even the twigs will remain sound for years; whereas, that cut in winter, and remaining until next fall, (as thick as one's wrist,) will be completely sap-rotten, and will be almost useless for any purpose. The body of the oak split into rails, will not last more than 10 or 12 years. Chestnut will last longer, but no comparison to that cut in the eighth month. Hickory cut in the eighth month is not subject to be worm-eaten, and will last a long time for fencing. When I commenced farming in 1802, it was the practice to cut timber for post-fencing in the winter. White-oak posts and black-oak rails, cut at that time, I found would not last more than 10 or 12 years. In the year 1808, I commenced cutting fence timber in the eighth month. Many of the oak rails cut that year are yet sound, as well as most of those formed of chestnut. If the bark is not taken off this month, however, it will peel off itself the second or third year, and leave the sap perfectly sound.—The tops of the trees are also more valuable for fuel, than when cut in the winter or spring.

I advise young farmers to try the experiment for themselves, and if post-fence will not last twice as long, I forfeit all my experience as worthless.—[N. J. Herald.]

The unimproved lands of Oregon are so barren that a surveyor writes: "I think the United States ought to make Great Britain take it all back, or fight. Thank God, we did not get up to 54 40; 49 is bad enough."

Mr. F. J. Scott, writing from Paris to the Toledo Blade, has the following remarks upon the style of churches and schoolhouses here at home, after an examination of some of the celebrated edifices of Europe:

What I object to is, that our architects, instead of designing simply in the spirit of Gothic science, which is good for all time, design generally in the spirit of the monastic or priestly requirements, that were good only for the centuries bygone. The church was the most useful institution of the feudal ages, and it was correspondingly glorified in stone and on canvass. The school is the most useful institution of our day, and we should do it homage by making our school buildings our noblest monuments, and the repositories of all arts. It is an old boast of New England that in every district may be seen a church and a school-house, side by side; but it is not so creditable that the latter generally crouches by the former in the dingy habiliments of a poor relation. Cleveland has reared its scores of elegant churches, while as yet it has not one grand school-house.—Toledo, if she will, may take a lead in this respect that will do more to make her famous than the corn-trade.

THE CRYSTAL PALACE IN A NEW PHASE.

Our Crystal Palace closed its doors against visitors on Saturday last, April 15, not to be opened again to the public until the 4th of next month, when it will be again inaugurated under a new organization entirely.

It is intended by the present directors, with the world-wide-known Barnum at their head as president, to open the exhibition with eclat, giving the artizan and mechanic a voice in the inauguration and enterprise, which was so improperly withheld from them at the opening last summer. It is understood that the politicians and military chieftians are to take their proper position on the stage, while the mechanics and artizans to whom the association are indebted for their beautiful structure, and the ingenious machines and works of art which make the place attractive, are to have allotted to them a high and prominent position on the occasion.

It is designed henceforth to make the exhibition a "people's exhibition" in every sense of the term, and reduce the price of admission on certain days of the week 50 per cent. from the rates heretofore charged. With Barnum as its chief manager, and the people for its patrons, there is every prospect of the Crystal Palace becoming a permanent institution in our land, affording useful and entertaining knowledge for the elevation of the mind, the promotion of the arts, sciences, inventions, manufactures, and works of industry, and a credit and honor to our people and country.—[Scientific American.]

STRYCHNINE.—Distillers employ strychnine in the manufacture of whiskey. It is a recent discovery that this deadly drug increases the yield of whiskey per bushel of corn. In some places the poison is used to such an extent that hogs die in great numbers from drinking the still slop. And we may add that it is known that this deadly poison is used in other liquors beside whiskey. A few months ago some "pure cognac brandy" was analyzed at Washington, and was found to contain strychnine.—[Columbus Dem.]

Well, why not? If some men are allowed—nay, licensed—to poison others with alcohol, why not with strychnine also? If the latter is fatal, so is the former; if one is imbibed by thousands in total ignorance that they are poisoning themselves, so is the other.

And besides: strychnine, though it kills the imbibor, has rarely or never been known to make him kill others. We never knew a man made a terror to his family or a pest to his neighborhood by strychnine. Then why should Legislatures interfere with men's "right to eat and drink what they please" if they please to take strychnine? Either stop the sale of alcoholic beverages or let those who prefer theirs tinctured with strychnine have such potations as suit their taste. Don't "make fish of one and flesh of the other."—[N. Y. Tribune.]