

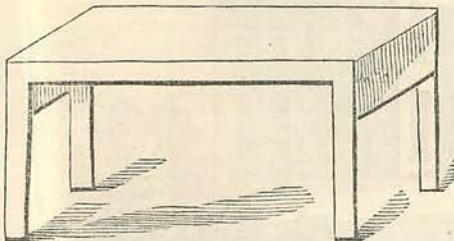
JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

CARD-BOARD TOYS.

CARD-BOARD will be found extremely convenient in making almost anything in toy furniture and decoration: but in addition to this, a small cutting-board, made of rather hard wood, should be provided, a sharp-pointed penknife, and flat ruler. Compasses, box of colors, and a black lead-pencil, will be required for the more finished works. Some gum dissolved in warm water is also necessary, or a bottle of adhesive mucilage may be procured, together with a brush, which is extremely clean and convenient for fixing the various parts together. Where any wood-work is used, a little glue dissolved in hot water will be found to be the best.

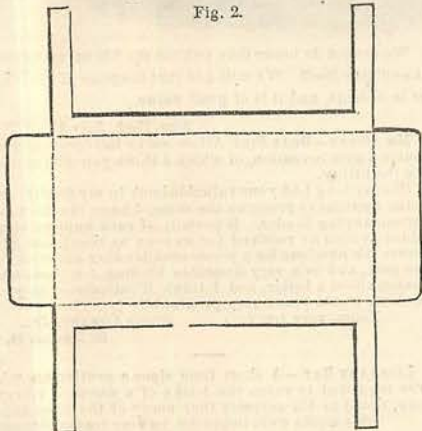
TO FURNISH A DOLL'S HOUSE WITH CARD-BOARD TOYS.

Fig. 1.



For a Table, cut out with your knife half through the dotted lines in Fig. 2; bend downwards all the dotted

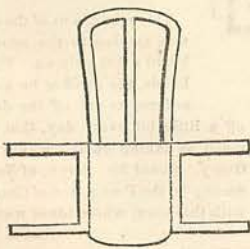
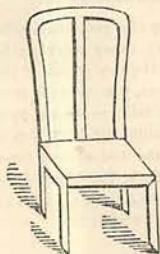
Fig. 2.



lines, and you will have a perfect table. To form the Chairs, cut out the outer form of the diagram, Fig. 2, and

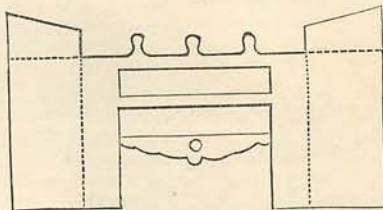
Fig. 1.

Fig. 2.



in between the back rails with your knife; bend downwards the sides and legs, and turn the back upwards to form the chair, Fig. 1.

A Fireplace may also be cut out the shape of the annexed diagram, the inside portions with a penknife; to



form the dotted sides double over from the dotted lines, and from the top dotted lines downwards.

Observe that the dotted lines must be cut half through the card-board, so that you can bend them in their proper place. Great care must be taken, if you want your house to look uniform, to keep all your toys in proportion.

It is pretty generally conceded, we believe, that a Yankee can do anything. We came across the following, being the end of an account of the shipwreck of a vessel on a sand bar several hundreds of miles from Honolulu:—

“But the subject of the supply of water for drinking purposes was the one which most engaged their thoughts. Should help fail to come, before many days their already scanty stock would, even with the strictest economy, be entirely exhausted, and then, like the case of Coleridge’s ‘Ancient Mariner,’ there would be

‘Water, water, everywhere,
And not a drop to drink.’

“But Yankee intelligence and energy here came into play. The second day after the captain left, they set to work to make an apparatus to distil fresh water out of salt. To do this they had a deck pot, two gun-barrels, and a short piece of lead pipe. Fitting a wooden cover to the deck pot, the bent end of a gun-barrel was inserted in the top, and, joined to the other gun-barrel, was led through a cask of cold water, as a condenser, and the lead pipe, connected with the last gun-barrel, carried the precious drops of now fresh water to a bucket. The still was a perfect success, and on one day they got, by measurement in a two and a half gallon bucket, no less than thirty-eight gallons of perfectly sweet fresh water. Here was a perennial spring. What a relief it must have been to those men, especially the more ignorant and incredulous of them, as the first few drops of the pearly fluid trickled into the bucket, to hear the officers pronounce it to be fresh water! The cooper, Mr Vincent, and a young Yankee seaman named J. M. Bayley, were the artisans who planned and executed the still. Bayley was in Farragut’s flag-ship, the Hartford, during the late war, and there, during the blockade at Mobile, saw the same process of distilling fresh water from salt, on one of the sand islands, used by the fleet, and this mode he successfully assisted in repeating at French Frigate Shoals.

“Thus, by perseverance and skill—the only tools they had was a saw, a hammer, and a chisel—they had made themselves safe from any fear of perishing from thirst, so long as the firewood lasted, and that was ample for months to come, there being yet two lower-masts of the South Seaman high up on the sand bank. And so, with minds comparatively at ease, they waited patiently for the wished-for cry of ‘sail ho!’ for which they were constantly on the watch.”

They were finally rescued by a steamer from Honolulu.

“COME, wife,” said Will, “I pray you devote
Just half a minute to mend this coat,
Which a nail has chanced to rend.”
“‘Tis ten o’clock,” said his drowsy mate:
“I know,” said Will, “it is rather late,
But it’s never too late to mend.”

A NEWSPAPER was started not long ago, the first number of which contained a letter from a correspondent, who signed himself “A Constant Reader.” We frequently receive communications signed “An Old Subscriber,” whose name cannot be found on our books.