

My proud wild horse, my young and dear ally,  
Through what bright meads did he not bear  
me well?  
Till the hour came 'twas in him to rebel—  
Betwixt us twain the issue was to try,  
In his gay strength so easy to defy;  
As light as rain as ever horse bevel!—  
Could a white child so smart a course quell?  
  
'Tis over, servant he, and victor I.  
By standers saw the quivering of my hand,  
And bid me curb him lest he rage again;  
I smiled, and loosened on his neck the rein;  
With bounding pulse we range life's lovely land.  
Shall I fear hold back, in gloom restrain;  
I that am king, am I afraid to reign?

## HOME INTERESTS.

## PERFUNCTORY PERFORMANCES.

A great many men and women, young and old, are eagerly inquiring into the secret of the success attained by the few favored ones. Some believe that blind Fortune empties her affluent horn indiscriminately on the deserving and the undeserving alike, and the only reason that they are not among the fortunate ones is merely that they are "not in luck." It is true that some are "born with a silver spoon in their mouths," and that some "have greatness thrust on them," but those who achieve greatness, who conquer success, do it by no haphazard methods. They do not succeed merely because their inventions were good, or because they had friends or because of some chance circumstance. Their success is owing to a persistent, patient mastering of details, and the faithful performance of every duty great and small, but especially of the small duties. It is in these small duties that the thorough worker is made manifest.

Now, a great many women who are trying to make their way in the world wonder why they don't succeed. The difficulty in many cases lies probably in their want of preparation for the duties they undertake to perform. As an instance in point: A gentleman the other day sent from a country station his trunk by express to a certain Erie depot in New-York City, and marked its value at \$350. When he looked at the receipt given him by the lady agent he found no depot specified, though there is more than one, and the value of his trunk given as \$350. It was evident that the agent didn't know where to put the decimal in writing, down values in money, and unless he had had the baggage-master on the train correct the receipt he might have spent a whole day in hunting up his trunk after reaching New-York, and in case of losing his trunk have been able to recover only \$350 for it. Now no amount of good intention or of good looks could atone for such a blunder as this. The tears and regrets of that agent couldn't avert the consequences of her ignorance and incapacity.

It is one thing to go through the forms of doing things, it is quite another to do the thing, and yet every day employers are expected by ignorant and incapable employees to "put up" with half-done work and pay full price for scant and defective service. It is no charity, no kindness, to cover up delinquencies in this way. The work that is not up to the standard ought to be thrown out, the servant who makes his work or neglects it or deceives in its quality deserves to reaps the just of his deeds; only so can he be taught how to do right. This is not harsh. "As a man sows so must reap."

Any one who will read that very interesting volume, the "Forty-third Annual Report of the Board of Education" of Massachusetts (1878-'79), will easily see how much perfunctory work is done in public schools of that State—a State supposed to be as far advanced as any other in the matter of public education—and can form some idea of how much of this sort of work is done in less favored regions. No doubt the quality of the services rendered by the majority of teachers was proportionate to the pay they receive, but that is not the question. The average work done seems, to speak exactly, to have been just 5 per cent more than half done. Now, until teachers will do their work thoroughly whether paid for it or not, the profession will not be held in the highest honor, while those belonging to it who discharge their duties in the best manner will not finally fail of either honor or remuneration, though both may be delayed.

"He that is faithful in that which is least is faithful also in much; and he that is unjust in the least is unjust also in much." It is the little things that we are to look out for and the larger ones will take care of themselves. But the most of us think that some great thing will be done for us or by us when what we ardently desire becomes our possession, and so we neglect the small matters, and they become "the little foxes" that destroy the entire vintage. The time to begin to do whatever we have to do is now. No child is too young to be taught to do well and thoroughly whatever it does at all. The mother, the mistress, the employer, the teacher, who requires THOROUGH WORK from all under their supervision is an invaluable benefactor to their subordinates, and to society at large.

## TALKS WITH CORRESPONDENTS.

PALESTINE.—Our correspondent who asks for a book on Palestine will probably find Thomson's "Land and Book" as useful in her Sunday-School class as any other we can name. To this she will add Bartlett's "Egypt to Palestine"; with these and a Scripture Atlas she will be able to identify nearly all if not all the localities mentioned in connection with the wanderings of the Israelites in the wilderness and their residence in the Promised Land.

GROWING OLD.—L. M. M. writes: "I am growing old and I am sorry; youth is beautiful to me. Can you command me to a book that will make gray hairs seem as beautiful as black or golden?" Our correspondent should read Lydia Maria Child's "Looking Toward Sunset," and she will see that "what we have misnamed the shady side of fifty is in fact the sunniest side, the most golden, most mellow, most serene, the Indian Summer, the beautiful sunland, where heaven bends lovingly down to meet earth."

EAKY CHIMNEYS.—D. W. E. writes: "Years upon substituting a stove with an indirect fire for one with a direct draft we had trouble the chimney leaking. On moving the stove the chimney the leaking stopped. It is by absence of sufficient heat to evaporate mists, and is greatest on very cold weather, not do we try to get the benefit of all the heat room. Part of the heat must go to warm chimney of the air in it. Wood was used in experiment."

END A BROKEN OVEN.—C. W. M. writes: "ashes from sifting into her oven Mrs. should make a cement of one-third fine

table salt and two-thirds fine wood ashes—those of oak wood are very good—mix with cold water as thick as cup cake, and apply with a broad bladed knife.

A USEFUL DOOR POCKET.—A description of the following labor and space saving invention comes to us from one of our readers who has found the article invaluable in her housekeeping. It proceeded originally from the fertile brain of Miss Catherine Beecher, who wrote so much to aid the women of the last generation in their household labors.



A breadth of new dark calico a yard and three-quarters long forms the back. In the first row the pockets are each six inches long and eight broad with the lower corners slightly rounded. These are so put on that each occupies one-fifth of the width of the calico. A continuous elastic runs through to the hem of the pockets from side to side. In the next row the pockets are each eight inches long by ten broad; in the third row the pockets are ten inches by ten. The fourth row has pockets twelve inches by fourteen, and the fifth and sixth two, fifteen by eighteen. Muslin written with indelible ink and sewed on to each pocket forms the labels or letter paper may be used and the labels gummed on. When the pockets are done, line the top with strong muslin, as it must sustain considerable weight when the pockets are filled. Tack firmly to the door across the top, also between each row of pockets and across the bottom below the last row. The door of the sitting room or kitchen closet may be utilized for this purpose.

TO DYE YELLOW.—Mrs. M. E. S. sends the recipe requested by Mrs. L. B. E. It has been tested for ten years. "Dissolve four ounces bichromate of potash in eight quarts of cold water in a wooden pail. Dissolve one-half pound sugar of lead in six quarts of hot water in a tin vessel. Dip the rags in the sugar of lead solution until they are well saturated, then wring and dip in the potash solution. Continue this until the rags are a good color. Hang in air out of the sun, dry, shaking apart often. This colors five pounds of rags.

TO DYE BLUE.—Take two and one-half pounds of the yellow rags colored as above, dip them in a solution of two ounces of Prussian blue dissolved in enough cold water to cover the rags, then in a solution of one ounce of oxalic acid dissolved in the same amount of hot water as was used for the blue. Hang in the shade to dry." As yellow and blue make green it seems to us this last recipe should read to dye green. How is this, Mrs. M. E. S.?

THE CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY is at 19 East Fourth-st, New-York City, to which place all apparel for the use of destitute children may be sent. Letters of inquiry addressed to Charles L. Brace, Secretary, will be answered.

TRAINING SCHOOL FOR NURSES.—If M. E. H. will write to the school connected with the New-York Hospital, New-York City, for circulars, she will find in them an answer to all her questions.

YEAST.—On Monday morning boil two ounces of good hops in one gallon and one pint of water for half an hour, then take one pound of flour, one-half pound of sugar, two ounces table salt, two ounces ginger, put all in a large crock and pour on the boiling liquor, stirring until it becomes smooth. Put by the stove, as other yeast, until Wednesday, then add three pounds boiled potatoes mashed finely. On Thursday put the yeast in a jug, cork firmly. Shake before using. This yeast will keep a month or more and will give satisfaction if made according to directions. For Mrs. M. M. from L. B. D.

WANTS.—A. B. D. wants to know if powdered copperas put into lime whitewash will kill or prevent green mold on basement walls, and will it discolor the whitewash? Who will answer these questions? Mrs. L. A. W. wants to know how to freshen an old grenadine dress pattern so it will look bright and new, also how to renew black lace that looks gray. V. wants directions for varnishing over a papered wall. Mrs. S. B. O. wishes to know if there is any way of cleaning bronzed chandeliers other than by having them rebronzed.

SOMETHING FOR NOTHING.—It is a long time since the editor of this department has received a mail which did not contain inquiries whether some advertisement offering something for nothing could safely be trusted. For the most part all such inquiries go at once to the waste basket, of course. When a man offers to send a parcel of silverware for the bare cost of packing and shipping it, or a \$15 washing machine for 75 cents, or a deed to a \$250 lot for \$1, or a \$7 dictionary for 30 cents, it would seem as though "the net" was "spread" indeed in full "right of the bird." But we have no idea that even this hint will relieve our mails. There are still thousands who seem neither to think nor to reason. But what can we do for these?

## THE MAGIC FLOWER.

From the German of Julius Greese, by E. V. Smalley.  
I know a legend: Once a wanderer stood  
Where mystic bell-tones filled the forest air.  
He found a magic flower deep in the wood,  
And plucked it dreamily, for it was fair;  
Then home returned in melancholy mood.  
Astonished thronged the people round him there.  
The world a hundred years had older grown,  
And in the crowd no soul to him was known,

Then art my wondrous flower of mystery,  
And captive to thy dreamy spell am I,  
My old companions now are strange to me—  
A hundred years seem to have passed me by.  
All unfamiliar are the scenes I see,  
The sad world with the weight of age doth sigh,  
With blossoming wreath of happiness I stand,  
The only youth in all the mournful land.

Here, Love, with thee do I return to dwell,  
A joyous settler in the forest ground—  
Forgotten would I be. Life's sparkling well  
Sends healing waters forth for every wound.  
Thine eyes with radiance soft all clouds dispel,  
In happy thraldom by thy kisses bound,  
A thousand years may swiftly pass away,  
Back to the world again I never will stray.

## HOME INTERESTS.

## FLOWERS.

It is hardly credible that even the most utilitarian of our readers should consider flowers as unworthy the pains necessary to their successful production. But many letters from women, farmers' wives and daughters, who "adore" flowers and who are not allowed time and means of cultivating them, assure us that this is the case. In behalf of this suffering class we are constrained to put in a plea for flowers around the farm-house.

Convince any "hard-headed" farmer that there is money in flowers, and he will at least permit though he may not encourage their cultivation. It may be that he is too remote from a probable purchaser to make it an object to improve his place in appearance with a view of commanding a higher price for it. It may be that the odors of trailing arbutus, the tints of apple-blossoms, the exquisite beauty of the lilacs and snow-balls, awake no responsive chord in his heart. There are those who care nothing for the concord of sweet sounds, nothing for balmy odors, nothing for pictures, nothing for books, nothing for flowers, and they cannot appreciate the ecstasies into which some or all these things throw their fellows. But even these unappreciative persons can see that a "willing mind" in a collaborator is a great desideratum: they know well enough that cheerful labor is far more valuable every way than labor grudgingly performed. If indulging their wives and daughters in the delight of cultivating flowers will render labor in the dairy, the kitchen, the laundry, the harvest-field and the garden more cheerful and willing, is there not money in flowers? Will not the reciprocal interest in stock and crops taken by those who are indulged in their flowery fancies be money in the farmer's pocket?

The love of art and the cultivation of art in every department is every year increasing in this country. Of late, in connection with the Metropolitan Museum in this city, schools of art have been opened with the express object in view of increasing the money value of our manufactures and our commerce by producing in abundance skilled artistic labor. The men at the bottom of this enterprise are practical, hard-headed business men, by no means insensible to the higher intellectual and social results of their enterprise, but engaging in it from purely business considerations. Central Park is kept up at great expense, not for the rich only, but that the poor may be educated by it into cleanliness, order, symmetry, and the love of the beautiful. "The Flower Mission" is doing a vast amount of good in our hospitals and among the sick and the poor. A bunch of violets, a spray of apple-blossoms, is often of more help to the languishing invalid in narrow and humble dwellings than any prescription in the pharmacopoeia of the physician. The cultivation of house plants by the pupils of our industrial schools invariably results in habits of increasing tidiness, cleanliness, thrift and virtue. There is money in flowers.

Under the inspiration of gladness we can perform marvellous achievements. A chief source of gladness to a woman's heart is the possession of beauty and fragrance. And to this she is entitled as to her birthright. It is the right of farmers' wives and daughters to surround their houses with shrubbery, to brighten their door-yards with tints and exquisite shapes, to perfume their rooms with the odors of fragrant blossoms, and to enjoy the refining, the cheering, the elevating influences of these marvellous creations of the Divine workmanship.

In this latitude the 20th of May is early enough for planting in the open ground. A trifling sum will suffice to procure seeds, slips and cuttings enough to produce a succession of abundant bloom till the snow comes. Many wild flowers may be transplanted to advantage, and the poorest cabin may be made bright and sweet with vines and flowering grasses.

## TALKS WITH CORRESPONDENTS.

AFRICA.—A Virginia correspondent writes: "I would like a list of the works on Africa, especially the modern researches and discoveries. The colored people of this land will probably carry enlightenment into their father-land, and I will be glad for a list as above for my own advantage and for the benefit of those among whom I live. Probably two-thirds of the people of this country are colored." Our correspondent will find Baker's "Albert N'Yanza" the most recent work on the portion of Africa of which it treats. Barth's "Travels in North and Central Africa, Abridged," is a standard work. "The latest on Central Africa is Stanley's "Through the Dark Continent." Livingstone's "Last Journals" are full of interest. In Putnam's "Best Reading" the catalogue of works on Africa covers over a page, and to this our correspondent is referred for further information.

WOOD ENGRAVING.—J. F. D. writes: "Can you tell me where wood engraving can be learned, how long it would take, and what the expense would be; also, can it be followed at home?" Any good engraver could teach the art. It is taught in Cooper Union, New-York City, and in the various art schools in our large cities. The time required to attain tolerable facility varies from one to four or five years, according to the ability of the student. In many of the art schools the pupil is at no expense for tuition, but must furnish his own tools and materials. Engraving can be done at home in a recess of the parlor or sitting room, as well as anywhere else, when one understands it well enough to do without a teacher.

TEA AND COFFEE.—Dr. Bock, of Leipzig, a celebrated scientist, says: "The nervousness and peevishness of our times are chiefly attributed to tea and coffee. The digestive organs of confirmed coffee drinkers are in a state of chronic derangement, producing fretful and irascible moods. Cacao and chocolate are neutral in their psychic effects and are really the most harmless of our fashionable drinks."

OLD POSTAGE STAMPS are bought up, washed, re-gummed and sold as new, by dealers who are thus defrauding the Government of something like a million of dollars every year. The buyers of old stamp advertisements surely and purchase knowingly, so as not to be caught at their intentions work. Honest people will not countenance such frauds by making collections and sales of old postage stamps.

GROWTH OF HAIR.—Mrs. M. H. W. is requested

to send her full address, giving Post Office and State. We do not know where to write her.

ETIQUETTE.—"Inquirer" is informed that the first dance of the evening party she must dance with the young gentleman who escorts her to the party, also the last dance before supper. Under then she goes with him to the supper-table, dances the first dance with him after supper, and the last before going home. When she emerges from the dressing-room prepared to go home, she finds him waiting her coming in the hall.

SEA-SICKNESS.—A gentleman widely known as an author tells us that a glass of Scotch ale taken early in the morning at sea is a sure preventive of sea-sickness. He has tested it thoroughly in his own case and confidently commends the preventive to others.

HOUSE PAINTING FOR WOMEN.—"Painter" writes: "Your recommendation of house painting as a new field for women in which to labor in your article on 'WHAT WOMEN MAY DO' would if acted upon open a large, pleasant and profitable field to scores of women of talent in every city in the country. There are hundreds of men and women who as artists are not a success, but who might as house decorators and fresco painters reap a rich harvest. Inside painting, filling, varnishing, would not over-tire healthy women of the lightest build, but kalsomining and ground work for fresco would, I fear, task the strength of all but the most robust. But it is not necessary for them to do this; they can confine their work to the making of designs and decorations. I hope soon to see advertisements in THE TRIBUNE like the following:

MISS A. M. CLARK,  
Sign Painter and Decorator.  
Artist in Fresco.

Estimates furnished for all varieties of House Painting.

Should any of your lady readers desire to take this new departure, I shall be happy to furnish them with any information that a long experience in the business will enable me to give." Any lady wishing the address of this gentleman should enclose stamp on addressed postal card.

LUMINOUS PAINT.—In *The Boston Journal of Chemistry* for the current month R. M. J. will find this topic discussed and references given to other articles on the same subject.

DECIDEDLY FLAT.—A Western lady writes: "I can see but one way in which your paper can be improved, and that is the HOME INTEREST column. Compared with similar departments in other papers it is decidedly FLAT." Nothing is more grateful than frank criticism. We thank our Missouri friend for so plainly expressing her mind, and will thank her yet more for practical suggestions. One of the chief objects for which we live is to make HOME INTERESTS interesting, helpful, useful; and a very helpful hint will be welcome. This is the first offer of the kind we have had in more than ten years, and it fills us with hope.

TO KEEP BREAD MOIST.—Have the dough stiff when it is set for the last rising. The larger the proportion of flour to that of moisture in the dough the longer it will keep moist. After the bread is baked and cold put it in a tin box or an earthen jar with close cover and keep it covered tightly. Bread thus made and kept cool and always from the air will last and be moist for a week. This in answer to Mrs. O. C. O.

WHAT SHALL SHE DO?—"Country Girl" writes: "I have spent all my life on a farm, am the youngest of five daughters; was allowed to grow up pretty much as a tree grows, following my natural bent, and doing much as I liked with my time. I went to the public schools of our town, and one year to a seminary in a neighboring town. With my studying as with everything else, I did as I pleased, studying, what I liked, and passing by what I did not. Now there has come a time when I must do something and there is nothing for which I am fitted. If I should teach it would be only for the livelihood, and I know I should hate the work. I am not strong enough to do all the work of a house, and that is what a 'girl' has to do here. I helped nurse an elderly lady last Winter, and everybody said I had a natural aptitude for nursing. Do you think I could find a situation as nurse?"

Is there any need of pointing out to mothers the moral of such a letter as this? Here is a young woman permitted to grow up "pretty much as a tree grows," and now that she must depend on her own exertions for a living can do no one thing well enough to give her a comfortable sense of self-reliance. Hundreds and thousands of girls are growing up just in this way, and are bound to come to suffering and want and many of them to worse than either suffering or want, simply because their mothers fail in training them to self-supporting industries.

Probably the best thing this young woman can do is to enter a School of Nursing, and learn the business thoroughly. Then she can be reasonably sure of honorable and lucrative employment. She can write to the Training School for Nurses connected with the New-York Hospital, New-York City, for circulars, which will give her full information concerning qualifications, terms and time of serving her apprenticeship.

EASTLAKE COTTAGE.—If C. B. V. will have her cottage painted a warm light brown with trimmings of a darker shade we think the effect will be satisfactory.

CALLA LILIES.—W. S. D. writes: "Our calla lily steadfastly refused to bloom until we put the pot in a vessel of water, keeping about three inches of water in the vessel, and we have now a fine bloom as the result."

SWEATING CHIMNEYS.—L. H. R. writes: "To prevent a chimney or stove pipe from sweating by admitting a current of air, cut a hole in the pipe about two inches in diameter, over which place a slide or piece of sheet iron, held in position by two overlapping strips of metal riveted to the pipe. A simple handle can be formed by trimming one end and bending it outward. Any tinmith can fix it. A small cast iron pin wheel or register which revolves on a pin or rivet in the centre is convenient, but not always to be found."

TEA AND COFFEE.—Dr. Bock, of Leipzig, a celebrated scientist, says: "The nervousness and peevishness of our times are chiefly attributed to tea and coffee. The digestive organs of confirmed coffee drinkers are in a state of chronic derangement, producing fretful and irascible moods. Cacao and chocolate are neutral in their psychic effects and are really the most harmless of our fashionable drinks."

Decatur, Sullivan & Mattoon Railroad Company, Freight Forwarded at Sullivan Feby

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" "	98	8129	R. Noyce	1 car Shelled corn		11	12000	11		1200	4	1200		8
" "	99	8129	R. Noyce	1 car Shelled corn		11	12000	11		1200	4	1200		8
" "	100	8129	R. Noyce	1 car Shelled corn		11	12000	11		1200	4	1200		8
" "	101	8129	R. Noyce	1 car Shelled corn		11	12000	11		1200	4	1200		8
" "	102	8129	R. Noyce	1 car Shelled corn		11	12000	11		1200	4	1200		8
" "	103	8129	R. Noyce	1 car Shelled corn		11	12000	11		1200	4	1200		8
" "	104	8129	R. Noyce	1 car Shelled corn		11	12000	11		1200	4	1200		8
" "	105	8129	R. Noyce	1 car Shelled corn		11	12000	11		1200	4	1200		8
" "	106	8129	R. Noyce	1 car Shelled corn		11	12000	11		1200	4	1200		8
" "	107	8129</td												

Mr. Sullivan & Mattoon Railroad Company, Freight Forwarded at Sullivan City

18

Date of Way Bill.	No. of Way Bill.	No. and description of Car.	Consignee and Destination.	Description of Articles.	Weight.	Total Weight.	Rate.	Pre-paid.	CHARGES.			Under Charges.	Over Charges.
									Local.	Back.	Total.		
Feby 12	64	3048	Thomas Benhamiles, ccc & Co N. Y. City	1 Car Shelled Corn	70000	700490	10 25	95 98			95 98		
"	65	97	Same	Do 1 Car Shelled Corn	70000	70000		14 00			14 00		
"	66	6775	Same	Do 1 Car Shelled Corn	70000	70000		14 00			14 00		
"	67	44	Fred Kungell	Wattle 6 Beer Kgs	150	150		30			30		
"	13	68	873 C. B. Knight & Co	Cornwall N.Y. 1 Car Shelled Corn	20000	20000	7 1400	14 98			14 98		
"	69	880	Same	Do 1 Car Shelled Corn	20000	20000	7 1400	14 98			14 98		
"	70	1138	Same	Do 1 Car Shelled Corn	20000	20000	7 1400	14 98			14 98		
"	71	5744	W. J. McElroy & Co	Baltimore Md 1 Car Shelled Corn	20000	20000	7 1400	14 98			14 98		
"	72	315	S. H. Cutler & Co	1 Car Oats	20000	20000	1400	14 00			14 00		
"	73	2016	Abb. Patterson	1 Car Cattle	18000	18000	1400	14 00			14 00		
"	74	1472	Same	1 Car Cattle	18000	18000	1400	14 00			14 00		
"	75	1316	Schro	Do 1 Car Cattle	18000	18000	1400	14 00			14 00		
"	76	80512	Same	1 Car Hogs	12000	12000	1200	12 00			12 00		
"	77	0	Fred. Kungell	Wattle 15 Empty Bar Kgs	375	375	75	75			75		
"	78		W		13	126 25	189 03	189 03			189 03		

Decatur, Sullivan & Mattoon Railroad Company, Freight Forwarded at

Sullivan Fly

Station From.	Date of Way Bill.	No. of Way Bill.	No. and description of Car.	Consignee and Destination.	Description of Articles.	Weight.	Total Weight.	Rate.	Pre-pald.	CHARGES.			Under Charges.	Over Ch
										Local.	Back.	Total.		
	Feb 15	817		Caldwell Bros Mattoon	1 Bbl Sacks					25		25		
"	78			W.P. McGuire										
"	79			Bethany	400ack Flour	100	100	120						
"	80			Sedgwick										
"	81	8021		Bethany	1 Can & Co									
"	84	8021		E.S. Williams										
		C+S		Mattoon	1 Car Sheep	17000	17000	1200						
"	16	81		W.M.R. French										
				Bethany	1 Bbl Whisky									
				Same	1 Keg Gin									
					1 " Wine									
					1 " Whisky									
					1 Box Oysters									
					1 " Oysters									
"	82			Bowser & Johnston										
				Tire Hauler	4 Empty, 1/2 Bbls	900	900							
					1 1/2 Bbl. Beer	100	100	300						
"	17	83	990											
				C.S. & C. B. Knight & Co										
				Cornwall N.Y.	1 Car Shelled Corn	2000	2000							
"	84	434		Same										
				Same										
"	85	8049		Ashland N.Y.	1 " " "	2000	2000							
"	85	8049		Same										
"	19	86	910	C.S. & C. B. Knight & Co										
				Middlebury N.Y.	1 Car Shelled Corn	2000	2000	1400						
"	87			J.R. Duncan										
				Mattoon	9 Hides									
					1 Pmch Corn Skins									
"	88	646		J. & D. James										
				Mattoon	1 Car Corn Bulk	2000	2000	1400						
"	89	3525		Same										
				P.F.W.C.	50 1 " " "	2000	2000	1400						
"	90			John Michels										
				Muncy, Penna	1 Box									
"	70	91		W.P. McGuire										
				Bethany	1 Coffin	100	100							
"	92	1090		E. & J. Jennings										
				Whitish	Mattoon 1 Car Shelled Corn	2000	2000	1400						

FLY FRINGE.  
For tidies, shawls, mats and other articles, whether knitted or crocheted, a simple and common edging, known in the shops as "fly fringe," may be made as follows:

When several yards of it are required take two studs or nails on opposite sides of a room or as far apart as may be desired. With the cotton or wool to be used, fasten to one of the studs and wind the material around the two studs half a dozen times, or more if a heavy fly is wanted.

Now take the ball and tie tightly round the loose strands, as they may be called, of this long rope, just below the first stud or nail. Make another tie three-quarters of an inch or an inch lower, not cutting off the thread, but making a tight double hitch. Repeat these double hitches at the same intervals till the second stud is reached.

Next take a pair of scissors and between each tie cut the threads through, all except the one which was used to make the ties. This remains intact from the beginning to the end. The other threads, when severed, form little tufts, bound together by the ties at regular intervals, very much like the insertions in the tail of a boy's kite. The tufts, or flies, can be made larger or smaller by increasing or diminishing the number of threads wound around the studs, and can be placed any distance by regulating the double hitches or ties. The fringe can obviously be made of any particular color, or mixture of colors.

Date of Way Bill.	No. of Way Bill.	No. and description of Car.	Consignee and Destination.	Description of Articles.	Weight.	Total Weight.	Rate.	Pre-paid.	CHARGES.			Under Charges.	Over Charges.
									Local.	Back.	Total.		
Feb 20 93			J. R. Duncan Mattoon	1 Box Furs 1 Bbl Copper 1 Bdl Cow skin 2 Sacks Feathers 1 Bdl Pits 10 Hides 14 Bdl Rags	25 75 — — 50 558 700	5720 5732 — — 10 15 — 908	5720 5732 — — 10 15 — 40	270	600	600			
" 21 94			W. Layton Mattoon	1 Featherbed	200	3720	3905	270	6178	50	50		
" 95 403			C. B. Knight Co. Cornwall, N.Y.	1 car Shelled corn	70000	1400							
" 96 3			C. A. Ross										
" 97 405			Mattoon	1 car Poultry	17000					1400	1400		
" 98 404			J. & E. Evans Bethany	19 Bbl Bread						25	25		
" 99 1142			J. & D. J. James W.L.	Mattoon 1 car Shelled corn	70000					1400	1400		
" 100 3102			Same										
" 101 8512			S. S. Maguire	1 car Shelled corn	70000					1400	1400		
" 102 479			Ira. D. James	1 car Meal	70000					1400	1400		
" 103 7112			S. N. Cutter Co. C. C. & Co.	Ashland W.L. 1 car Shelled corn	70000					1400	1400		
" 104 7112			C. C. & Co.	Ashland W.L. 1 car Shelled corn	70000					1400	1400		
" 105 7112			C. C. & Co.	Ashland W.L. 1 car Shelled corn	70000					1400	1400		
" 106 519			E. & J. Jennings										
" 107			W.L.	Mattoon 1 car Corn Bread	70000					1400	1400		
" 108 1198			J. R. Duncan	Mattoon 1 Bbl Tallow	300					60	60		
" 109			W.L.	Mattoon 1 car Corn Bread	70000					1400	1400		
"			Albert Webster										
"			Standard	2 Bbl Flour	400					80	80		
					193600	5600	89537			89537	6000		

Decatur, Sullivan & Mattoon Railroad Company, Freight Forwarded at Sullivan Feb 1872

Station From.	Date of Way Bill.	No. of Way Bill.	No. and description of Car.	Consignee and Destination.	Description of Articles.	Weight.	Total Weight.	Rate.	Pre-pald.	CHARGES.			Under Charges.	Over Charges.
										Local.	Back.	Total.		
	Feb 28	130	1133	J. & D. Jauas co & Co	Matton 1 car Shelled corn	460724	8400	18073	370	28343			600	
"	131	3136		Dane	Do 1 "	7000		1400		1400				
"	132	47		Dane	Do 1 "	7000		1400		1400				
"	133	485		Dane	Do 1 "	7000		1400		1400				
"	134	564		Ashland Map co & Co	S. N. Cutler 1 car	70000		1400		1400				
"	29	135	1014	J. & D. Jauas co & Co	Matton 1 "	70000		1400		1400				
"	136	1058		Dane	Do 1 "	70000		1400		1400				
"	137	164		Dane	Do 1 "	70000		1400		1400				
"	138			J. R. Deacon	Matton 1 Bld Hrds. 1 Bld Pans					25		25		
"	139			R. Layton	Bethany 1 Brix					25		25		
"	140	2006		Abb Patterson	Do 1 car Cattle	18000		1200		1200				
"	141	1311		Dane	Do 1 "	18000		1200		1200				
"	142	1419		Wat Wallace	Do 1 "	18000		1200		1200				
"	143	2037		Dane	Do 1 "	18000		1200		1200				
"	144	1423		Dane	Do 1 "	18000		1200		1200				
"	145	1315		Dane	Do 1 "	18000		1200		1200				
"	146			J. Evans	Bethany 1 sack Thread					25		25		
"	147			W. Layton	Matton 1 Sewing machine 13 lbs & Eggs	175				65		65		
						50	225							
							187204			46613	370	46433		



Decatur, Sullivan & Mattoon Railroad Company, Freight Forwarded at Sullivan Ill 1872

Station from.	Date of Way Bill.	No. of Way Bill.	No. and description of Car.	Consignee and Destination.	Description of Articles.	Weight.	Total Weight.	Rate.	Pre-paid.	CHARGES.			Under Charges.	Over Charges.
										Local.	Back.	Total.		
	Nov 4	21	1450	King & Co		319260	1			24702		24702		
		1450	Indpls Ind	10 car Hogs		12000	10			1200		1200		
"	5	22	98	Wm Fisher										
"		3616	Chicago	1 car Cattle		18000	1			1200		1200		
"	"	23		Scandalee Pneumatico										
"	"			Chicago	13 Empty Bar Kegs	575				115		115		
"	"	24	8136	J. D. Janus										
"	"		142	Mattoon	1 car Shelled Corn	70000	10			1400		1400		
"	"	25	955	Same										
"	"		ccccc	Dr	1 "					1400		1400		
"	"	26	895	Same						2				
"	"		ccccc	Dr	1 "					2		1400		
"	6	27	753	E. D. Jennings						100				
"	"		ccccc	Mattoon	1 car Corn Bulk	70000	10			1400		1400		
"	"	28		Wm Layton						14				
"	"			Mattoon	1 Stove & Pot Ripe	300				60		60		
"	"			Bowser & Johnston										
"	"			Port Huron	1 Box Fish	50				25		25		
"	"	29		J. A. Bly										
"	"			Mattoon	1 Box & 1 Bag Wash	700				40		40		
"	"	30	682	J. D. Janus										
"	"		1450	Mattoon	10 car Shelled Corn	70000				1400		1400		
"	"	31	3	Same										
"	"		1455	Dr	1 Engine	70000				1200		1200		
"	"	32	188	E. D. Jennings										
"	"		17391	Mattoon	10 car Corn Bulk	70000				1400		1400		
"	"	33		J. A. Bly										
"	"			Kiowaway, Ill	1 Stove, 1 Box Wash	400				80		80		
"	"			Hulman & Co										
"	"			Port Huron	1 Box Sugar & C. (3)	100				25		25		
"	"	34		Fred Knizell										
"	"			Mattoon	4 Empty Bar Kegs	200				25		25		
"	"			Yulick & Berry										
"	"			Port Huron	17 Box					25		25		
						491085				370 97		370 97		

CAMPAIGN SONG.  
FOR THE OLD SOLDIERS.

Air—"John Brown's Body."

Shout, oh comrades! for the battle's growing hot,  
Rally for the country we saved with sword and shot,  
Keep the old flag flying under which we fell and  
fought

As we went marching on!  
Glory, glory, hallelujah!  
Glory, glory, hallelujah!  
Glory, glory, hallelujah!  
As we went marching on.

Did we fight for freedom and spill our blood in  
vain?  
Shall the rebel devils come back to rule and reign?  
Shout the Union war-cry and flash the sword again,

As we go marching on!  
Glory, glory, hallelujah,  
etc., etc.

As we go marching on!

Hark! your dead are calling from every bloody  
grave,  
Prison-pen and hill-side that hold the martyred  
brave.

"Rally round the old flag we died to serve and save!

When we went marching on!

Glory, glory, hallelujah!  
Glory, glory, hallelujah!  
Glory, glory, hallelujah!

We'll all go marching on!

## HOME INTERESTS.

## STUDIES AT HOME.

DEAR MADAM: You editors little guess how  
barren our lives are away off in the country, far  
from any town of size, deprived of the privilege of  
hearing great sermons or lectures, or of getting  
books from public libraries and reading rooms.

Sometimes I think I am starving for mental food.

When I go to the little village visiting, gossip is the  
only kind of food dished up to my starving soul.

When my acquaintances come to see me, I study  
so hard for some subject that we can talk upon.

With some I can talk politics, with others canning,  
preserving, our different creeds, or somebody's an-

cestors; and oh I become so vexed! I say to my hus-

band when they are gone: 'What an unprofitable  
afternoon I have spent,' but I cannot help it; I have

no choice but to submit. I have a daughter fourteen

years old now, who is a fine scholar, and it seems

through her that my knowledge, that in the cares of

family life had all left me is returning, and the dear old TRIBUNE is my teacher.

Your last week's essay

has completely roused me, and if it is not too late

I wish to make something of myself yet; at any

rate I must get out of this starving condition. I am

doing without the good dress I so much need to send

my girl to select school this fall. My husband lost

a leg at Gettysburg, and receives a pension, with

the help of which we are trying hard to pay for our

little home. So I cannot afford to buy books. I

wonder sometimes if everybody has to struggle as

we do to get along."

Our friend (who calls herself a Presbyterian in  
her letter, part of which we have quoted) believes  
that death to the good is but the beginning of a  
life of endless progress. Why should an end to  
progress come here? She intimates that she already  
sees a way out of her mental starvation, and this by  
the agency of her daughter, who is a good  
scholar and who will from this time on be occupied  
with advancing studies, in which without any ad-  
ditional outlay the mother can join her. In a short  
time this daughter should be able to contribute  
something peculiarly as a return for what she is  
receiving, and then the mother may be able to pro-  
cure such reading as she likes. Doubtless, were she  
diligently to inquire, she might borrow books from  
her neighbors who do not read them, from her phy-  
sician and from her pastor. Most people willingly  
lend books to those who they are sure will be care-  
ful in their handling, and not keep them too long or  
forever.

Our friend might possibly organize a Reading  
Club, and this would enlarge the topics of conver-  
sation, which in all small villages and among small-  
minded people everywhere are quite sure to have a  
very narrow range. "What should we do when  
raising if it were not for sewing-machines?" said a  
lady who could have conversed intelligently with  
Mrs. Somerville on her own themes: "I find them  
an invaluable and inexhaustible topic." It is all  
very well for our friend to go without a new dress  
that her daughter may go to school, and right that  
she should economize and labor to pay for their  
little home; but meanwhile wouldn't it be wisdom  
for her to provide somewhat for her own intellectual  
clothing, habitation, and instrument by taking  
some one of our leading magazines, so as to have a  
current of fresh literature coming into the house-  
hold every month? There are dues at each individual  
owes to himself, and in the estimation of our  
friend above quoted the treasures of the mind are  
superior treasures. It is right to lay up for a rainy  
day, to educate the daughter; but one has but one  
life to live, and it is right to enjoy life as we go  
along. When the daughter is educated and the  
place paid for our friend may be dead, and her  
sacrifices for the future, so far as she is concerned,  
are nothing. It is possible for a hungry-souled  
mother to sacrifice too much for her child. We have  
no call to love others better than we do ourselves,  
but as we do ourselves. This mother may confer  
benefits as intrinsically valuable upon her family  
and her neighborhood by cultivating herself as in  
any other way. This she will do, if by furnishing  
herself the intellectual equipment she needs she  
comes into a serene and contented frame of mind  
and kindles in other minds the flame of aspiration  
which burns within her own, and which for want of  
proper material consumes even her spiritual force.

We have given space to the discussion of this  
letter because many such reach us and awaken our  
profoundest sympathies. But the help of all we  
thus write is in themselves. They must use the  
facilities nearest them, and thus climb up and out  
into light and warmth and room.

## TALKS WITH CORRESPONDENTS.

SELF INSTRUCTION.—G. D. B. writes: "I wish to  
study Geometry, but am dependent on self-instruc-  
tion. What work would be most suitable for me?  
There is a good deal that I do not understand in  
the Nautical Almanac. Is there any work on Nau-  
tical Astronomy that would be of any benefit to me in  
this respect?" In Geometry Davie's *Legendre* is a  
standard text-book. Learn the proposition verba-  
tim; draw the figure without referring to the book  
and demonstrate the proposition. You may use a  
slate and pencil, or lead pencil and paper, or have a  
blackboard with chalk as they do in class rooms.  
You should master each proposition before going to  
the next, and review frequently to keep fresh in  
what has gone before. If you will get Robinson's

TO CAN GREEN CORN.—To every six quarts of  
corn take one ounce of tartaric acid dissolved in  
boiling water. Cut the corn from the cob and put  
in sufficient water to cook. When the corn is  
cooking put in the acid water and seal in airtight  
cans. When you wish to use it pour off the water  
from it, put it in fresh water and a small quantity  
of soda; let stand a few moments before cooking.  
When nearly cooked, say about ten minutes, add  
cream or rich milk, butter, pepper, and salt.—[Aus-  
tralia]

WANTS.—M. A. O. wants to know "how to make  
a landing-net of moderate size—for bass, say."

"Surveying and Navigation" it will enable you to  
read your Nautical Almanac.

BLANKS.—"Teacher" writes: "Will you please in-  
form me whether it is possible for me to procure  
blanks of the different United States bonds? If so,  
where can I get them? Can I also get blanks of  
railroad bonds? I desire to use them in my school." No-blanks of United States bonds can be had. For  
others apply to The American Bank Note Company,  
New-York City, or to the Western Bank Note and  
Engraving Company, Chicago, Ill.

COMPOSITION.—Another "Teacher" writes: "Can  
you suggest any method by which the terrible task  
of writing compositions can be made easy? I am  
satisfied there is no school exercise more profitable  
to pupils than this, and I wish to make it pleasant  
as well, and as easy as possible." The two things  
most necessary to be learned at school are how to  
read well and how to write legibly and correctly,  
and doubtless these two branches of reading and  
writing are more neglected than any other two that  
may be named. Reading is taught "after a fashion,"  
and usually after a very poor fashion, and  
composition is as a rule entirely neglected in com-  
mon schools. The best suggestion we can make to  
"Teacher" is to adopt the idea which originated  
in the fertile brain of the wise editor of *The Wide  
Awake*—give the children a picture, and let them  
write a story to match the picture. A prize offered  
for the best story, including penmanship, spelling  
syntax, will bring out their best efforts. A small  
volume published for the purpose by D. Lothrop &  
Co., Boston, Mass., with thirty pictures in it  
and as many blank pages, costs only 50 cents, and will  
be an inspiration to teachers and scholars in this  
work.

DON QUIXOTE is pronounced by the Spanish Don  
Kehote; Wilhemij is pronounced as though the j  
were a y.

ARGENTINE REPUBLIC.—C. L. asks "where in-  
formation may be obtained regarding the Argentine  
Republic, and the inducements for migration  
thither for a young man unmarried and desirous of  
growing stock." Probably a letter addressed to the  
United States Resident Minister, the Hon. Thomas O.  
Osborn, Buenos Ayres, Argentine Republic, South  
America, would suffice and authoritative information.

BRIEF ANSWERS.—Vago's *Modelling in Clay* is  
published by Robert Clarke & Company, Cincinnati,  
Ohio. It is not known certainly what is the origin  
of the sign \$, but it is supposed to be the capital  
letter U with an S inscribed on it, meaning United  
States. Steele's Series of Scientific Text Books is  
published by A. S. Barnes & Co., New-York City.  
We know of no better self-sealing glass jar  
than the one mentioned by "A Fruit Eater."

PRESERVING FRUITS.—L. A. P. writes: "Do you  
know anything of the process of preserving fruit,  
berries and vegetables by exposing them to the  
fumes of sulphur for several hours? Water treated  
in the same way is then poured over them, and they  
are put away in jars, buckets, or even half-barrels,  
and they keep excellently. The water in which  
acid fruit has been immersed soon becomes first-  
rate vinegar. I wish to know if this fruit and vine-  
gar are likely to prove unwholesome."

CHAPPED HANDS.—"Rustic" gives the following  
directions for keeping the hands smooth during  
cold weather and curing them when chapped: Wash  
them in buttermilk in which some wheat bran has  
been stirred twenty hours before using, and dry  
them over the fire without a towel. The remedy is  
most effective if used at night just before retiring.

BOSTON BAKED BEANS.—Pick over the beans, re-  
jecting all imperfect ones; soak them over night; in  
the morning parboil them till the skins crack open,  
dip them from the kettle with a perforated skimmer  
into a glazed earthen pot, salt to taste, put in the  
top of the pot a piece of fat salt pork with the  
rind scored, cover with water, put on a cover of  
dough or tin and bake in an oven not very hot for  
six hours. If the oven is of brick they may be put  
in at night and remain till morning. Butter or suet  
may be used instead of pork. Sometimes a table-  
spoonful of molasses is put in when the salt is  
added.

TO MAKE VINOAR.—1. Boil either corn, wheat,  
barley or rye about one pint of the grain to a gal-  
lon of water, strain, and to the liquor thus obtained  
add syrup or sugar until pleasantly sweet. Let stand in  
a warm place, and you will soon have good vine-  
gar. The stronger and sweeter the liquor the stronger  
will be the vinegar and the longer in making.  
2. Pack in a jar the skins and cores of apples  
made in preparing pies and sauce, and cover with  
boiling water. When another lot is made, add them  
and more hot water till the jar is full. In warm  
weather set the jar in the sun, carefully  
covered with a cloth; in cool weather in a warm  
place in the house. The apples do not rot at all. In  
six or eight weeks the water is turned into excell-  
ent vinegar and of an amber color. No yeast, nor  
spirits, nor acids, nor sugar, nor molasses are needed  
—nothing whatever but the skins and cores and water.

OYSTER STUFFING.—Make your stuffing of bread-  
crumbs, sage, summer-savory, pepper, salt and a  
little chopped pork and celery. Chop finely and  
fry in butter some onion and add to the stuffing  
which should be well amalgamated, and bound  
with one egg beaten. This stuffing is better if the  
pork is omitted and the bread-crumbs are first  
mixed up with the best fresh butter. Stale bread  
finely crumbled with the hands and mixed with  
butter makes stuffing so much superior to soaked  
and squeezed bread that it seems another thing  
altogether. The clammy stuffing of the avaraged  
Hibernian cook is a thing which cannot be eaten  
the stuffing made with crumbs and butter as above  
and seasoned to the judicious taste before it is put  
into the bird is a thing which may be rich and un-  
wholesome, but assuredly delicious. For oyster  
stuffing add oysters cut in halves or quarters to  
the above.

TO CAN GREEN CORN.—To every six quarts of  
corn take one ounce of tartaric acid dissolved in  
boiling water. Cut the corn from the cob and put  
in sufficient water to cook. When the corn is  
cooking put in the acid water and seal in airtight  
cans. When nearly cooked, say about ten minutes, add  
cream or rich milk, butter, pepper, and salt.—[Aus-  
tralia]

WANTS.—M. A. O. wants to know "how to make  
a landing-net of moderate size—for bass, say."

## KNITTING AND CROCHET.

## NARROW EDGING.



Mrs. Peterson sends this pretty pattern:

Foundation chain of 15 stitches.

1st row: With the last 6 stitches make a loop; make 3 ch., and fasten to 9th stitch of foundation chain; then 3 ch., and fasten to 12th stitch; then 3 ch., and fasten to end of foundation chain.

2d row: 3 ch., 1 sc, in first loop from the needle; repeat from \* to end of row. 3d row the same.

4th row: 3dc in 1st loop; 3 dc in 2d loop; 3 dc in 3d loop; 12 dc in 4th loop; fasten over 4th dc in preceding scallop.

5th row: Put 1 sc in top of every dc in scallop, and 3 ch. over each of the 3dc following, fastening down to make loops as at the beginning of the pattern. Repeat from beginning.

## FLUTED LACE.

N. A. P. kindly sends a sample of pretty fluted lace with these directions for making it:

Cast on 18 stitches.

1st row: \*Knit across plain.

2d row: Purl 14; this leaves 4 stitches on the left needle: turn the work as if to begin at the end of the needle.

3d row: Slip the first of the 14 stitches from the left needle on to the right one; knit 9, narrow, over, knit 2.

4th row: Purl 14; turn the work as in 2d row.

5th row: Slip the 1st of the 14 stitches as in 3d row; knit 13; this ends the 1st quill or fluting.

Now begin the 2d:

1st row: Knit plain across.

2d row: Knit 4, purl 14.

3d row: Knit 1, narrow, over, knit 11; turn the work.

4th row: Slip the 1st of the 14 stitches as before, knit 13.

5th row: Knit 18 across plain. Repeat from first \* to the last, thus making 2 quills. This lace can be made of any width desired for children's ruffles. The addition must be made in the plain work, the edges remaining as above.

BY H. J. H. [A. H. B.]

## For Our Young Folks

January so bleak and drear,  
With icy breath and snow-clad wing,  
First reigns supreme; then leaves his throne  
For air not milder than his own—

Who only can his praises sing.

Then February brings with her  
No balmy airs, or fragrant flowers,  
But blasts so wild, that thro' the trees,  
They rudely blow, and scatter leaves.

That once were green from sun and showers.

But March winds now are whistling loud,  
And passing by they leave their trace  
Of chilly air and frost-work fine,  
Upon our faces; when Father Time,  
With magic wand, will soon efface.

Next come the gentle April showers,  
Which clothe the fields in garbs of green,  
While in the meadow, flowers bright  
Spring up from darkness into light.

And are ro'd in their brightest bloom.

But April soon gives way to May:  
Who comes with dainty, graceful tread,  
And brings rich buds and blossoms rare,  
With balmy days, both bright and fair.  
And sunny skies above her head.

And May to June with roses crowned,  
Who brings the clear and pebbly brooks,  
The leafy trees, the summer birds,  
Whose singing o'er the wood is heard,  
From every deep, sequestered nook.

July beams down upon us next,  
With kindly smiles and cheerful face,  
Her blazing sun, so warm and bright,  
And skies of blue with fleecy white,  
No lowering cloud in them we trace.

But August now bids July hie,  
And leaves her, the sultry sun,  
That makes the dainty flowers fold  
Their petals bright, of red and gold—  
And then her fleeting race is run.

The month of harvest time has come!  
September, with her golden glow  
Of autumn leaves, with berries red,  
In graceful wreaths twined round her head,  
And festive garlands hanging low.

October's sun now floods the sky,  
With streaks of red, both rich and light;  
But soon to ride and pass away,  
Like man's fleet winged and sunny day,  
Yet glows the deeper in its might.

***Decatur, Sullivan & Mattoon Railroad Company, Freight Forwarded at***

18

## HOME INTERESTS.

### INTELLECTUAL GROWTH.

"DEAR MADAM: I have spent much thought on the question, 'How can we combine moral and intellectual improvement with profitable daily labor?' How can a young couple just starting in life, and who must make their own way in the world, manage to insure to themselves their 'daily bread' for the mind, and yet give the close thought and attention to business necessary to the success of those who would maintain a position in society at the present day? And how may each person individually secure to himself a reasonable amount of mind and soul culture and yet successfully fill most of the ordinary positions requisite to his own maintenance and that of those who are dependent on his exertions for the comforts of life? I think your thoughts on this subject would interest many of your readers. P. K. S."

We each have twenty-four hours every day, seven days in each week, fifty-two weeks in a year—no more, no less. That's the pattern out of which all our activities must be cut. Eight hours out of every twenty-four, and often nine, must be given to sleep. Eight or ten and sometimes twelve hours, with recesses interspersed, must be given to daily labor. There are four hours, more or less, left for incidentals, attending to social duties and miscellaneous work. Now this we can portion out largely as we please. The man may spend it in smoking cigars, in visits to the corner grocery, in lounging about the streets in loafing at home, and in various other ways that may be pleasant at the moment and leave no results of a valuable character behind. Or, he may employ it in acquiring a knowledge of science, of mechanics, of literature, of theology or, of whatever else he chooses.

The woman may spend it in making ruffles, in embroidery, in superfluous nicey of housekeeping, in making cake and pies, in gossip with her neighbors, and in ten thousand other ways that leave no results of a valuable character behind. Or, she may employ it in acquiring knowledge and accomplishment of various kinds.

If one decides that a portion of this spare time must be given to books and abides by that decision, then a great many other desirable and agreeable ways of using it must be foregone. We can do only one thing at a time, and we can do one thing well by giving it the first place in our hearts for the time. For example, the teacher who (according to our notion) would continually rise and grow in his profession must give himself to it in school and out of school. He must live to teach even more than he teaches to live. To keep himself fresh for his labors, and a perpetual fountain of inspiration to his pupils, he must read, study, recreate, live with that one object in view. He has no time for society except as society will enable him better to discharge his duties. Whatever will make him a better teacher, that he should have whatever will impair his success as a teacher that he should avoid. It is just as with all the professors. Professor Schleima declined to dine with a king until the dinner hour was made to suit his convenience. Even royalty was made to bend to the laws he had imposed upon himself in the production of the literary works.

We always find time to eat and to sleep, because we must find time for those necessities of our nature. What we *must* do we find time to do. Apply this necessity to intellectual and spiritual growth. The man, the woman, who is compelled by an inward necessity to read, to pray, finds time for each according to the measure of his necessity. The mind is a kingdom in itself, and compels obedience to its own laws. One of the most successful novels of the time was written when the author was consumed with household cares and labors, but the necessity to write was laid upon her, and while her hands were busy with menial offices, she was composing the next chapter in "Uncle Tom's Cabin." She could easily enough have spent the little leisure she had in making or furnishing frocks for the children, in polishing window-glasses, in wiping off finger marks, in putting the last touches of elegance upon her housekeeping, but she chose to neglect these things and to give the might of her strength to her famous book. Was she wise in choosing as she did?

The whole question resolves itself into a matter of choice. The young housekeeper who would keep her mind fresh and growing must give it daily food. If she hasn't time to do this, and to keep her house "spic-and-span," she must choose whether she will have her mind hung with cobwebs or her house; whether or not she will forego the company of gossiping neighbors for the companionship of such authors as will lift her continually higher; whether she will load her table with dainties expensive in both time and money, or sit at intellectual symposiums and feast with philosophers and poets; whether she will adorn her person with elaborately made clothing, or her mind with imperishable treasures of thought and acquisition.

Those who have read this department up to this, its twelfth year, have occasion to know that it has been conducted by one who has been during that time occupied with household cares and with domestic labors. Children have been born into the family, there have been many sicknesses, death, and vicissitudes of all sorts. The department has been vacant twice in consequence of death, and once the manuscript was lost on the way to the office. Every week, with these exceptions, the wide reading and the patient researches necessary to answer the questions pouring in and to keep up the department have been done, and the manuscript has been prepared. It has been possible to do this only by neglecting ten thousand other things. It was a matter of choice. Has the choosing been wise?

### TALKS WITH CORRESPONDENTS.

REGENTS OF THE UNIVERSITY.—A Kansas correspondent asks about the New-York State University, and where it is located, and what are the functions of the Regents. For full information he should address a note of inquiry to the State Superintendent of Schools at Albany. Briefly we may say that our State University is a theoretical consolidation of all the school interests in the State that are under legislative control. The Board of Regents has the general supervision of the universities, the colleges, the academies and the high schools, and shares with the State Superintendent the oversight of the common schools. The Regents are elected from time to time by the Legislature. A very important vacancy has recently occurred by the decease of the Chancellor of the University, Dr. E. C. Benedict. It is reported that Professor J. D. Steele will be chosen a Regent in his place. The office is not regarded as a political prize, but is filled by gentlemen of high literary and educational reputations.

ILL-FITTING SHOES.—S. F. B. writes: "P. M. R. writes in your WEEKLY TRIBUNE that she suffers almost martyrdom from bad fitting shoes. I suffered all that for years, until I went to a last-maker and he fitted me with a pair of lasts, and for twenty years I have had all my shoes and boots made on

them. Immediately upon using them my feet, with corns and large joints from injuries, got better, and since that I have had no trouble and have known real comfort. Any good last-maker will fit you. Don't go to the shoemaker to be fitted; if tried it for years, greatly to my discomfort." The man who makes lasts for the feet and then makes shoes to fit them gives the best satisfaction, as from time to time he changes the last to correspond with the improvement in the feet. Deformities are gradually and painlessly corrected by the wearing of shoes that fit and support the feet without compressing them painfully at any point.

KISSES AND KISSING.—A correspondent writes: "Will you not say something about the custom of kissing that is so prevalent among American women, and something against it? I think it is a perfect nuisance. Now to me a kiss is a sacred thing and not to be given to chance acquaintances, ordinary friends and anyone who takes a fancy to kiss me. I am speaking exclusively of kissing as applied to women. It is impossible to walk through any of the principal streets of a city and not see several sets of women going through the osculatory performance. If it is a vital necessity for school-girls and women to kiss all their acquaintances, mighn't they make some arrangement by means of which the operation could be performed privately? Women not only make themselves ridiculous by so much kissing, both in public and private, but they detract the legal currency of affection. They make an expression of love the sign of mere acquaintanceship. We have had trades without number against promiscuous dancing. Would it not be a good plan for some one to make a few remarks upon promiscuous kissing, and endeavor to set the subject in its true light before the gushy female?" We print what our lady correspondent has written, and leave it for our sisters to consider. Far be it from us to dictate to them in matters of pure taste. It is so pleasant to see women affectionate and caressing toward each other that (if we must say what we think) we prefer the sanitary kiss to the stiff and distant bow, though we never could bear to see "the legal currency of affection debased." But we use nickel and silver, and greenbacks as well as gold. Some kisses are nickel, some are copper, some even brass. It all depends on the person who passes the coin. If you won't use anything but gold, why then you must be chary of your favors unless your exchequer is inexhaustible.

SRAINED WRIST.—J. D. B. writes: "If J. M. D., who inquires for treatment of her sprained wrist, will bandage it with a band of India-rubber about three or four inches wide and wear it three or four weeks she will find the relief sought. She should lap it only fairly tight, and for appearance she might sew over it a piece of muslin. The material can be gotten at any large rubber store. Here (Pittsburg, Penn.) they keep it for that purpose, which indicates its virtue. It is pure India-rubber."

SWEATING FEET.—A powder known as streupulver, composed of 3 parts salicylic acid and 87 parts silicate of magnesia, is used in the German army as a remedy for sweating of the feet. Recently a Belgian physician, Dr. Kobenhof, tried its efficiency in several cases of night-sweating by consumptives. The beneficial effect was immediate and permanent. The powder was rubbed over the whole body. To prevent any breathing of the dust and consequent coughing, a handkerchief must be held over the patient's mouth and nose while the powder is being applied. We find this in *The Scientific American*.

VINEGAR.—E. B. L. writes: "A year ago while paring a few apples, I placed the skins and cores in a two gallon stone jar and covered them with boiling water. When lake warm I added a half pint of molasses and a tea cup of quick yeast, and stirred the whole well together. I let it stand near the kitchen range three or four weeks and when well fermented, strained and put it in a jug. It afforded us very fine vinegar for table use all winter."

C. G. L. writes: "Mix 25 gallons of warm rain water with four gallons of molasses and one gallon of brewer's yeast; set this away and let it ferment. Then the vinegar is made. It is the best I have used and is very simple."

CEMENT FOR STOVES.—B. B. says "Plaster of Paris mixed with water about like paste is good for closing cracks in stove ovens, fire bricks, old coal scuttles, water-pots and a great many other things."

HOP YEAST.—Place a cup of hops in three quarts of cold water and boil one hour, adding water as it boils away so three quarts will remain at the end of the hour. Peel and grate four large raw potatoes into a stone jar. On these strain the hop solution and stir thoroughly. Add three quarts of boiling water, one coffee cup granulated sugar, two thirds the same of salt, cover tightly and cool down to 150° F. Then add a cake of compressed yeast to raise it. When risen, skim it and set it away for use, stirring it each time before using. This yeast will keep four months in the hottest weather, and that is long enough for this latitude, (Lynn, Mass.) It is a good plan to arrange with a neighbor so you can borrow and lend enough for a rising, as it is superior when raised from the same. Mrs. A. W. P.

TO CLEAN ZINC.—To one part of sulphuric acid add three parts of water. With a swab, or rag tied about a stick, apply this to the zinc until the tarnish is removed. Then with a scrubbing brush apply strong soda or lye water to the zinc and wipe clean. Polish with whiting. This makes zinc that has been worn look as good as new. We have tried it. Care must be taken in using the acid to let it come in contact with nothing but the zinc; it will eat the skin, the clothes, and whatever it touches.

LININGS may be easily colored by using tea and copperas. Dissolve a tablespoonful of copperas in hot water, boil old tea grounds or fresh tea, a cupful of grounds to two quarts of water. Dip the linings first in the copperas water and then in the tea solution, handle in the dye five or ten minutes till the color is deep enough, then hang out to dry. This makes a pretty slate color and may be used with woolen or cotton goods.

TURKEY RED ON COTTON.—"First impregnate the cloth with oil, then with gall, and lastly with alum, boil for an hour in a decoction of madder, which is commonly mixed with a quantity of blood. After the cloth is dyed, plunge it into a soda lye to brighten the color. The red given by this process is very permanent, and when the process is properly conducted, is exceedingly beautiful. The difficulty consists in the application of the mordant, which is the most complicated used in the whole art of dyeing." Now if A. L. who sends this recipe will tell us how much oil to use to a certain number of yards of cloth, and what the process of impregnation consists in, what quantity of gall to use and how to use them, how much alum to use and in how much water, and so on through all the processes, the recipe may be of value to some of the readers; otherwise it might almost as well be written in Hindoo and Sanscrit. "A little knowledge is a dangerous thing."

## OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

All communications for this column to be addressed to "Our Young Folks, THE TRIBUNE, New-York."

### AUNTIE'S BONNET.

BY ELISABETH OLMISS.

#### For Our Young Folks.

Down the rose-bordered walk, where the air was sweet,

And the shadows fell softly about their feet,  
Auntie Bell and her lover with light hearts strolled, And forgot that the world could be harsh and cold.

On the vine-covered porch, when their work was done,

And the rays fell slant from the setting sun,

Uncle Fred and mamma chatted o'er affairs, And forgot the wee woman behind their chairs.

Little Boss heard it all, and a vague surprise,

Like a shadow, fell over her sweet blue eyes;

Stealing softly away from her dolls, she went,

On an errand of innocent love intent.

Soon she came from the house, and a glad delight Like a sunbeam now danced o'er her face, so bright Trotting quickly along, not stopping for play,

On her mission she sped, down the rose-lined way.

In her arms tightly clasped, dripping wet, pressed flat,

In a terrible state was Auntie Bell's French hat;

Ribbons trailing in dust, feathers bent so queer,

Roses jammed out of shape, satin torn; oh, dear!

"Auntie Bell! wait a minute," the dear child cried,

As the pair through the bushes she quickly sped;

And they looked in amazement at little Boss,

As she came down the walk in her wet white dress.

"They was talkin' bout you on the porch," she said,

"And I heard mamma say to my Uncle Fred,

"There's a bee in her bonnet," and I runned away,

I's so 'fraid it would sting Auntie Bell some day.

And I went up stairs, and oh, Auntie, see!

In the bath-tub I've drowned the naughty bee!

And I guess that I've wetted the ribbon, too,

But the bee is all gone! I'm so glad, aunt you!"

Auntie Bell, looking down on her ruined hat,

Felt repaid many times for such loss as that

In the generous love of the little one,

In whose heart was no thought of the mischief done.

The wound in the heart was now eased of its pain,

As she clasped her and kissed her again and again,

While her glad smiles were mingled with grateful tears,

For the love which may not be measured with

### KNITTING AND CROCHET.

#### A CHILD'S PETTICOAT.



Children's undergarments, both knitted and crocheted, are very popular now. The above represents a pretty little petticoat in ribbed crochet, which is easily and quickly made. It is worked in pink and white Saxony wool with a bone crochet hook.

Begin at the lower edge with a chain a yard and a quarter in length, and divisible by 12, the number for each scallop, which is dented thus:

Work from right to left. \* 1 DC on each of the first 5 ch., 3 DC into the sixth, for the centre and outward peak; 5 DC on the next 5 ch., miss 2 to shape the hollow or inner peak, at the same time making an open seam, which divides the scallops. Repeat from \*, and, at the end of the row, to rib the crochet, turn the work, and pierce the needle at the back of the stitch in the preceding line.

At the 20th row decrease by missing 1 stitch on either side of the festoon. Fasten off at the 32d row, and join at the back, leaving a placket hole or not as preferred. Prepare a band of double crochet, on which work any simple crochet edging. A drawing string may be inserted through this.

"SLEEPING ROLL."—Under this name S. A. M. asks for directions for making the roll which is often attached to the back of a rocking or easy chair to rest the head against. These are sometimes made of silk patchwork or of embroidered linen, as well as of wool knitted or crocheted. They may be crocheted in strips, like an Arafah, and in the same stitch; or they may be knitted in strips, or they may be knitted in one piece, or crocheted in loose chains, with some bright silk for a lining. S. A. M. has only to measure the width of her chair-back and make a stout linen bag, drawn up at each end of a length corresponding to that width. The diameter depends upon the amount of support she wishes to give to the sleeper's head. Then stuff the bag with the best hair, and after closing it put on the cover knitted or crocheted to match the roll in size. Draw up the cover at the ends and put on tassels, and strings to fasten the roll to the chair.

CLAIORNE F. JACKSON, once governor of Missouri, married in succession five daughters of one of the most wealthy families of the State. As soon as one wife would die, he would go and marry her sister in reasonable time. Of course some of them were widows when he married them. In connection with the marriages there was a standing joke told at the expense of the governor, which was, that when he went to ask the old gentleman's consent to marry the last one, the venerable father is reported to have said: "Yes, Claib, you can have her. You have got them all. For goodness' sake don't ask me for the old

## HIGH FROCK FOR A LITTLE GIRL.



1872

Under  
Charges.

Over Charges.

The costume is crocheted in crochet tricot, using white and blue, gray and white, or pink and gray single zephyr or Germantown wool. The white wool is only used for the border; the dress itself is in color, and is a most warm and useful little garment. A long bone hook, No. 12, is required.

The plastron, forming the trimming down the front, is 25 stitches wide. Make a chain this width, and work 9 rows in crochet tricot.

10th row: Take up 3 loops, work 4 DC., take up all the rest; work back 18 loops, 4 ch., work back 3 loops. This 4 ch. and the DC. under form a button hole. Work 9 more rows plain, then repeat the 10th row.

Work until you have altogether 80 rows, then work a border round in white of 2 treble on the 2d stitch \*, 3 ch., 2 treble on the same stitch, miss 3 stitches, 2 treble in the next; repeat from \*. At the corners make it full to lie flat. The 2d row work over each 3 chain of last row, 2 treble, 3 ch., 2 treble; fasten off.

The front.—Make a chain of 48, and work 40 rows in crochet tricot. This brings you to the arm-hole.

41st row: Leave 3 stitches unraised at the end of the row; work back.

42d row: Like the 41st.

43d row: Leave 1 unraised; then 4 rows plain.

48th row: 10 BC. for the neck, which is square, take up all the loops, and make 1 at the end, work back; repeat this row twice more, then work 10 rows for the shoulder, and decrease at the end 2 stitches each row, fasten off. The other front is the same, but the decreasing is reversed.

## Decatur, Sullivan &amp; Mattoon Railroad Company, Freight Forwarded at

Station From.	Date of Way Bill.	No. of Way Bill.	No. and description of Car.	Consignee and Destination.	Description of Articles.	Weight.	Total Weight.	Rate.	Pre-paid.	CHARGES.			Under Charges.	Over Charges.
										Local.	Back.	Total.		
	Apr 8	21		A. R. Scott						1				
				Bethany	40 Sacks Flour	200	200			2	120	120		
	"	22		Jaes Evans						3				
					50 14 Box Bread					4	25	25		
"	9	23		W. D. Cole						5				
				Dalton	14 Box Lead 100 lb oil					6				
					14 31/2 Ware					7				
					1 Ball Shot Iron					8				
					1" Pin					9				
					1" Rakes					10				
					1" Hoes					11				
					1" G Forks					12				
						600	600			13	75	75		
"	10	24	673	J. R. Ferguson						14				
				St Louis	44 736 lb Flour	8400	8400			15	672	672		
"	10	25	1106	Stedman & Small						16				
				Dalton	1 Car Corn	2000	2000			17	14	14		
"	11	26		C. C. Creach						18				
				Dalton	1 Cultivator	150	150			19	35	35		
				W. D. McClure						20				
					50 14 Sack Flour	200	200			21	40	40		
				P. J. Fruland						22				
					50 4 " Meal	100	100			23	25	25		
				M. D. Patterson						24				
					50 2 Bds Fm Sinker	200	200			25				
"	"	27	946	J. & D. James						26				
				St Louis	1 Car 25 Corn	2000	2000			27	14	14		
"	"	28	1065	James						28				
				W. E.	50 1" .	2000	2000			29	14	14		
"	"	29		Sears Bros &						30				
				St Louis	1 Bld Sack					31	25	25		
				McDough P. & Co						32				
				Chicago	1" .					33	25	25		
"	"	30	456	J. & D. James						34				
				St Louis	1 Car Corn	2000	2000			35	14	14		
"	"	31		R. Hampton						36				
				Bethany	40 Sacks Flour	2000	2000			37	120	120		
"	"	32		W. E. Remy						38				
				Dalton	14 Kgs Nails	100	100			39	45	45		
"	"	33		Thos Shepherd						40				
				Bethany	1 Drums Mandrel					41	105	105		
										42	671.2	671.2		
										43	170	671.2		

## PERSONAL.

Mrs. Ellen Grant-Sartoris will, it is said, spend the coming winter in this city.

Mr. Jesse R. Grant, the General's youngest son, is reported as about to marry Miss Chapman, the daughter of a wealthy Californian.

The Prince of Wales is a provident man and careful for his family. He insured his life long ago for \$200,000, and pays an annual premium of \$4,000.

Prince George of Prussia has written a play called "The White Cloak," which has been translated into Italian, and will be brought out by Mme. Eistori.

General B. F. Butler is mentioned as now looking more cheerful than he has done for years. His recent yachting experiences are said to have given him a rolling gait and a taned face.

Baroness Burdett-Coutts's marriage will not, it is said, take place until certain financial matters are adjusted. The property which she renounces will go to the son of her sister, Mrs. Money.

General Myer, who was fifty-two years old at the time of his death, did not look much more than forty. He was a handsome man, tall and erect in bearing, with a fair and ruddy countenance.

The Empress Eugenie is much changed. She has, not, indeed, lost the lovely contour of her face, but, it is sadly lined and wrinkled. She suffered much from fever during her journey from the Cape.

Senator Jones, of Florida, who has been speaking at Democratic meetings in the West, has been obliged, by the probably fatal illness of his wife, to cancel his other appointments and return to his home.

General Garfield's home at Mentor is visited by from fifteen to fifty people a day. A car-load of wheat which was lately shipped from his farm is said to have attracted much attention because of its excellent quality.

Canon Farrar looks little over forty years old, though in reality he is nearer fifty. He is a grave, thoughtful, studious-looking man, with a shy, reserved manner, who is led by, rather than leads, the conversation. In warm summer days he is to be found with books of reference beside him, studying in the ancient cloister garden of Westminster Abbey.

The Queen of Siam and her son were drowned when sailing in a little Royal yacht. They were run down by a steamer and all on board were lost except the King's secretary, who, being a good swimmer, succeeded in saving himself. On learning the news of the catastrophe, the King of Siam was so deeply affected that he fainted in the presence of the Court.

General James B. Weaver is described as a large, robust man, fully six feet in stature, possibly more. With the exception of a large mustache, in which the gray is fast getting the mastery of the original dark brown, he wears no whiskers. His face is comfortably large, and surmounted by a square forehead, his countenance giving the impression of a man who has settled a great question once and all, and having settled it, can be expected to sail through life untroubled by the blasts of adverse criticism that may threaten his serenity.

When Garfield was President of Hiram College he presided one day over a college exhibition in a large tent. Among the large audience there were some rough fellows who proceeded to cut the gay ropes. Garfield was summoned and remonstrated. They defied him. An old student says he never shall forget what followed. The president paused a moment and then approached two of the ruffians, who were six-footers, seized them by their collars and fairly lifted and dragged them from the ground, when the rest took to their heels in dismay. The president then retired to the tent as composedly as if nothing had happened, but amid the cheers and laughter of his pupils.

A merry story of Mr. Dougherty, the Philadelphia lawyer, is thus told in *The Boston Herald*: "I remember as I was conveying a party of ladies home from a musical, when he was a young lawyer, one snowy night, that, passing his house, we found an old Irishman, apparently, shoveling the drifts of snow into the street amid the falling flakes. He looked needy and weary, and begged in piteous tones, with a rich Irish brogue, for a few pennies, 'cos Misster Dougherty is a mane man and won't give me much.' Several of us, touched by his appeal, gave him pennies and trudged on in the snow only to be surprised by the ringing laugh which only Dougherty can launch coming from the infirm old Irishman shoveling on his pavement—none other than Dougherty himself."

General Grant's attire at Denver was extremely plain. He wore a simple, rusty suit of black broad-cloth, used evidently only for travelling, and a soft black felt hat, which, worn without bead or crease, gave to the countenance (and, indeed, the whole man suggested the same thing) the appearance of a plain, substantial farmer. The only jewelry upon the General's person consisted of a small gold ring, worn on the little finger of the left hand, and a gold watch chain, pendant from the upper vest-pocket and the top button-hole of the vest. The clothing was not ill-fitting, but it had a general air of democratization about it, though it did not apparently attract any attention. In point of health General Grant was plainly robust, although he has acquired more of a stoop in his walk, which of itself has gained no grace within the last few years.

Mr. Sol Smith Russell, the actor, is the subject of a pleasant little story in *The Winsted (Conn.) Press*, which says that Mr. Russell has been spending a few weeks in Pine Meadow. Being given somewhat to sketching he went out one day and curled himself up comfortably on a rock beside the highway, and while engaged with his pencil was seen by a passer, who hastened to one of the selectmen of the town and reported that he had discovered the escaped lunatic from Middletown, for whose capture a reward had been offered. The selectman hastened to the spot and began to ply Russell with questions as to his birthplace, his business, his age, and so on, all of which questions were so lucidly answered that the official became convinced that his man was no lunatic. Russell returned to his lodgings and unconsciously turned the joke on the selectman by describing a visit he had just received from a lunatic who asked him all sorts of nonsensical questions.

The Constantinople correspondent of *The Philadelphia Telegraph* relates this incident in the life of Mr. Parsons, the American missionary, who, with his servant, was first robbed and

## KNITTING AND CROCHET.

### KNITTED MITTENS.



Soft Saxony yarn of any color preferred. Four steel needles, No. 17. Cast on 60 stitches, in threes for six rounds, take the 2 last stitches together, as 65 only are required for the pattern, which divide as follows: 13 on the first needle and 26 on each of the other two.

1st round of pattern: Knit 2d stitch, knit first stitch (this is done by drawing the 2d stitch over the first and knitting it), afterward knit the 1st stitch, purl 1, knit 1, "wool forward, knit 1" 8 times, purl 1; there will now be 21 stitches on the needle. Each 13 stitches on the 2d and 3d needles to be worked the same as 1st needle in every round.

2d round, 1st needle: Knit 2, purl 1, knit 17, purl 1.

3d round, 1st needle: Knit 2, purl 1, slip 1, knit 1, pass the slipped stitch over, knit 13, take 2 together, purl 1.

4th round, 1st needle: Knit 2, purl 1, slip 1, knit 1, pass the slipped stitch over, knit 11, take 2 together, purl 1.

5th round, 1st needle: Knit 2, purl 1, slip 1, knit 1, pass the slipped stitch over, knit 9, take 2 together, purl 1.

6th round, 1st needle: Knit 2, purl 1, slip 1, knit 1, pass slipped stitch over, knit 7, take 2 together, purl 1.

Now recommence first round of pattern. When sight patterns are worked begin to increase for thumb as follows:

9th pattern, 1st needle: Knit 2d, knit 1st, purl 1, increase 1 (by taking up a loop from back of next stitch and knitting it), knit 1, "wool forward, knit 1" 8 times, increase 1, purl 1. Throughout the 9th pattern these two increased stitches are to be knitted. The 2d and 3d needles knit as usual, no increase.

10th pattern, 1st needle: Knit 2d, knit 1st, purl 1, knit 1, increase 1 and purl 1, knit 1, "wool forward, knit 1" 8 times, increase 1 and purl 1, knit 1, purl 1. Throughout the 10th pattern these two increased stitches are to be purled and the others knitted.

11th pattern, 1st needle: Knit 2d, knit 1st, purl 1, increase 1, knit 1, purl 1, knit 1, "wool forward, knit 1" 8 times, purl 1, increase 1, knit 1, purl 1. Throughout the 11th pattern these two increased stitches to be knitted.

12th pattern. On the 1st needle there will now be, with the increased stitches, 19 in all: Knit 2d, knit 1st, purl 1, take a needle and cotton and slip off the next 15 stitches, turn the work right side from you and cast on 17 (next to the 3 stitches), turn back and purl the one stitch left on the needle. Knit 2d and 3d needles as usual.

12th pattern, 2d round, 1st needle: Knit 2, purl 1, knit 17, purl 1, continue pattern; when 4 more are worked, increase a stitch to make 60, rib in threes for 5 rounds, and cast off rather loosely.

To knit thumb. Slip the 15 stitches off the cotton on to a needle, knit them as follows: Knit 2d, knit 1st, purl 1, knit 1, "wool forward, knit 1" 8 times, purl 1. Take another needle. Knit 2d, knit 1st, take up a stitch, purl 1, take up 9, knitting them as you take them up. 3d needle—Take up 9, knitting them as you take them up.

2d round: 1st needle—Knit 2, purl 1, knit 17, purl 1, 2d needle—Knit 2, purl 1, knit 9. 3d needle—Knit 8, purl 1.

3d round: 1st needle—Knit 2, purl 1, slip 1, knit 1, pass slipped stitch over, knit 13, take 2 together, purl 1. 2d needle—Knit 2, purl 1, slip 1, knit 1, pass slipped stitch over, knit 7. 3d needle—Knit 6, take 2 together, purl 1, continue pattern; when 8 more are worked decrease 2 stitches to make 24 rib in threes for 5 rounds, and cast off.

These mittens can be knitted in silk with exactly the same number of stitches and No. 18 needles, but the silk must be fine, and worked rather loosely.

*Mrs. P.'s*  
flannel trimming is made thus:  
Cast on 11 stitches—1st row: Knit 3, make 1, narrow 1, knit 1, make 1, narrow 1, make 2, narrow 1, knit 1.  
2nd row: Knit 3, seam 1, put back thread, knit 2, make 1, narrow 1, knit 1, make 1, narrow 1, knit 1, narrow 1, knit 1.  
3rd row: Knit 3, make 1, narrow 1, knit 1, make 1, narrow 1, knit 4.  
4th row: Knit 2, slip and bind, knit 4, make 1, narrow 1, knit 1, make 1, narrow 1, knit 1.

## AUTUMN.

Summer has seen decay  
Of roses white and red,  
And Love with wings outspread  
Speeds after yesterday.  
Blue skies have chang'd to gray,  
And joy has sorrow wed;  
Summer has seen decay  
Of roses white and red.  
May's flowers outlive not May!  
And when the leaves are shed,  
Around the roses dead  
The mournful echoes say:  
"Summer has seen decay!"

## HOME INTERESTS.

### THANKSGIVING.

Again we are called to recount the blessings which have crowned another year, and to make due acknowledgement of them. Prominent, perhaps foremost, among these, we are thankful for the result of the election; that for the next four years we are to have so capable, so noble, so tried, so proven a man in the Presidential chair. That the strife, the bitterness, the hostilities that have so warred against our peace and prosperity as a nation are in a way to be removed, and greater even than antebellum union is to be visualized.

Scarcely second to this we count as cause of devout gratitude "the revival of business," the rising again of the tide of prosperity that sunk so low in the latter part of the seventies. Now there is work for all and wages for all; and what is almost as good as this, there is abundant prospect of more work and better wages, or what is equivalent, the prospect that the same wages will go further in procuring the necessities and comforts of life. Many a family that has lived for years past on starvation rations may now hope to be really comfortable, and even to lay aside something for a rainy day.

We have abundant cause for thanksgiving on account of the great harvests just gathered in. Ohio alone gives us 11,000,000 more bushels of wheat than she did last year. Fruits and vegetables are without counting, so great is their abundance.

Our negative blessings have been great during the past year. Though the rains have been scanty in many parts of the land, we have had no extreme drought. No epidemic has wasted us.

It is fitting that we should rejoice and be glad; that we should gather our households about us and celebrate our National thanksgiving with rejoicing and festivity, "of sounding portions one to another, and gifts to the poor."

"The poor we have always with us." Surely on Thanksgiving day they, too, should be made to rejoice in the manifold gifts of a gracious Providence, often sparingly bestowed on them, by reason, not of any fault in them, but because of misfortune, sickness and various disasters. Feeding them in the name of the Master, we are ourselves fed on heavenly manna; clothing them, we are ourselves clothed with that most blessed of all consciousnesses,—the consciousness of doing good.

There are many households who will have, in spite of all that can be done to make them cheerful, a deep, sad undertone. The vacant chair at the table, the empty place at the fireside, will speak "loner than all the music" of him, of her, who has gone hence to be here no more. In the height of the festivity there will be

### An awful sense

O one mute shadow watching all.  
But we who believe that "to die is gain," can rejoice that those we love are free from all the limitations of mortality, the sad conditions that begirt us here, and that they quaff forevermore the golden cup of immortality.

Even now as we write, preparations are making for the Thanksgiving feast. Countless fat turkeys are rejoicing in extra rations that we may rejoice on Thanksgiving day. Their joy is a little in advance of ours, but any right-minded turkey might gladly give himself that humanity should be made happier. Chickens innumerable feed greedily at our expense, that we may feed at theirs. The beautiful architecture of golden-hued pumpkins and squashes, of rosy-cheeked and canary-colored and green-hued apples, is shortly to become a thing of the past; but what edifices of pie and turkeys will be evolved therefrom, how many juvenile eyes will brighten at sight of the goodies in preparation, how many noses of every age will be gladdened by the savory odors that proclaim our National feast at hand! Let us rejoice and be glad, and accept the occasion of rejoicing as a gift direct from the bountiful Father of us all.

### TALKS WITH CORRESPONDENTS.

GRAMMAR.—J. F. H. writes: "I am a teacher by profession, and have given great attention to the study and teaching of English grammar, but I am far from being satisfied with what I can learn from text-books. Can you not recommend some works on the subject that will teach me more of our language than I can find in the grammars, which, at best, I find more and more unsatisfactory?" J. F. H. will find "Words and their Uses" and "Every Day English," by Richard Grant White, just the volumes he is seeking. The author in these works refers to other volumes and other writers on the English language and language in general, which our correspondent can procure and read if he wishes still further to prosecute his researches in this direction.

DOG STORIES.—Mrs. G. H. E. will find "Dogs and their Doings," published by the Harpers, well suited to her purpose. The stories are authentic, and are fairly illustrative of the really surprising sagacity of a race which all boys love to fellowship. It will be better to set her little folks to reading for themselves than to burden herself with memorizing and repeating. The print is large and well suited to young readers.

ACADEMY OF DESIGN.—A. W. O. asks: "What are the conditions required to admit a painting to the National Academy of Design? Must the artist be one of repute, or the picture of more than ordinary merit?" Circulars of the National Academy of Design which will contain all the information required can be had by applying to T. Addison Richards, corresponding secretary, N. A. D., Fourth-ave., and Twenty-third-st., New-York City." The repute of the artist has nothing to do with the question of admitting a painting to the exhibition. The merits of the picture alone are considered by the committee of selection.

NOTTINGHAM PUDDING.—One pint sifted flour, three eggs of milk, one gill rich cream, six apples, four eggs, a saltspoon of salt. Pare the apples and take out the core without cutting them. Mix the batter very smooth and pour over the apples. Bake one hour. Served with wine or cream sauce.

APPLE CUSTARD.—Pare and core half a dozen very tart apples; cook them in half a cup of water till they begin to soften. Put them in a padding-dish and sugar them. Beat eight eggs with four spoonfuls of sugar; add three pints milk, pour over the apples, and bake half an hour.

fourths of them could be answered by any country postmaster, but this never seems to occur to our correspondents. They know that "Home Interests" knows everything, and the implication of this in the question asked is a pleasant flattery, yet one we would especially forego to tighten our mail. 2. If the local postmaster doesn't know or isn't sure, write directly to the Postmaster-General at Washington. An answer, full and courteous, will always be sent, will be certainly accurate, and can be gotten in less time than through "Home Interests." 3. Every business man who has a continuous correspondence will find it best to have the Official Postal Guide. It costs but \$1.50 a year, comes fresh every month, with all new rules, changes of post offices, &c., and in January of each year includes a 600-page volume containing a complete list of all post offices, classified in several different ways. The subscriber to this Guide knows all that any postmaster knows, and need never be at a loss to inquire upon any point. Published for the Postmaster-General by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston Mass.

W. H. is informed that a received bill requires a 3-cent stamp.

BORROWERS.—A correspondent writes: "Since your article on 'Borrowing and Borrowers' appeared a well-to-do gentleman who had previous to that borrowed our TRIBUNE every week regularly, has not requested the favor of a loan of THE TRIBUNE. That is as it should be, but our friend shouldn't allow the matter to stop there. She should give that 'well-to-do gentleman' no rest till he subscribes for the paper. We can't afford to cease doing him good. If that little sermon was so effective, we may preach another that will do him equal good. But don't stop lending THE TRIBUNE to those who are unable to subscribe for it."

IDENTIFYING SPECIMENS.—H. S. W. writes: "I am collecting a cabinet of minerals and find it impossible, with the resources at my command, to name and identify many specimens I find. Can you help me out in any way? I am but a beginner in geology and mineralogy, and must go on as I have begun without a teacher." Probably the best thing H. S. W. could do would be to procure a cabinet more or less complete, such as are, for sale by publishers of school books. These range in price from \$7 to \$50, and contain small but well-defined and labelled specimens of various minerals, so that by comparison a student could name most of the rocks and stones he finds. Of course the price varies with the extent of the collection. In identifying some specimens specific gravity must be ascertained, and chemical analysis and the blow-pipe be used, but ordinary minerals are easily identified.

A PUZZLING QUESTION.—M. A. writes: "The force of gravity brings falling bodies to the surface of the earth with continually increasing velocity. A body if free to move to the centre of the earth would be held motionless there and suspended. Where does the speed begin to slacken?" To which a famous professor of Natural Science replies: "Your query this time is a puzzle, not but that it is old enough, but because the answers given vary so much. I should answer, however, in general terms that the speed would slacken when the falling body reached a point where there was more of the mass of the earth above than below it."

SHIPPING INTERESTS.—F. D. S. asks to be referred to some books or papers or speeches on the subject of the shipping interests or the carrying trade of this country. He should apply to the secretary of the Produce Exchange, New-York City, or to the Hon. James G. Blaine, Washington, D. C.

GEOGRAPHY.—M. E. H. will find any one of the standard text-books in geography good enough. The one she mentions, published by Harpers, is an excellent one. Of course, for her own use she should select the highest one in the series as being the most advanced and comprehensive.

YUVENTILE TRAVELS.—J. R. M. asks for a book of juvenile travels for her young son. She can find nothing better than "Mr. Bodley Abroad," which is written expressly for young people, though almost equally entertaining to adults. This would be a handsome birthday or Christmas gift, and very suitable for a prize at school.

SPRAINS, CUTS, ETC.—The Rev. J. F. W. writes: "If J. D. M. will go to a responsible druggist with a four-ounce vial and get it filled with equal parts of olive oil, spirits turpentine and Jamaica rum (the best that can be obtained), and will bathe her wrist two or three times a day with it, and be sure to sit down by the fire and bathe it thoroughly, heating it before returning, I am confident that in a short time a permanent cure would be effected. It should be shaken thoroughly before using. This simple liniment should be in every family

## Decatur, Sullivan &amp; Mattoon Railroad Company, Freight Forwarded at

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## Decatur, Sullivan &amp; Mattos

## HOME INTERESTS.

## TABLE MANNERS.

One of the surest tests of refinement is the test of eating. There may possibly be persons of taste and delicacy who are careless of the table and careless at the table, but they are black swans, exceptions which prove the rule. This test is as applicable to brutes as to men. There is as much difference in the refinement of individuals of the canine and equine and bovine and feline species as in those of the human species; and this difference is seen most plainly in their personal habits, and particularly in their habits of eating. Even in that omnivorous animal, the pig, we find this statement verified: An aristocratic pig is dainty at the trough, and refuses food if not up to grade or served in a slovenly style.

There is no pain of the social sort more exquisite than the pain endured by a sensitive and refined nature when by stress of circumstances it is compelled to feed on husks and with swine. This was the crowning agony that brought the prodigal son to himself and influenced him to return to his father's house, where the servants had good food and to spare.

To some, good table manners come by nature; to others only by training. Those who are born with a delicate sense of taste and smell, with fine organizations and limited powers of digestion, are naturally particular about their eating, and prefer starvation to indulgence in anything "common or unclean." Others in whom all the senses are dull and whose bodies are coarsely made, are easily pleased, and have no difficulty in eating whatever is set before them, asking no questions for conscience's or any other sake. This latter class, unfortunately quiet too numerous for the comfort of the former, though not perhaps too many for the rough fare and work of the world, are proper subjects for culture in table manners. It was doubtless in the interest of this class our correspondent wrote, at whose earnest request a few hints are here printed.

Any one who will from principle and by habit keep the Ten Commandments will have no doubt as to their worth to the world, and their divine origin. "If any man will do His will, he shall know of the doctrine." The formation of a habit creates a sentiment. It may take a long time to form it, but the habit once formed, a settlement will grow up and twine round it as the ivy graces the oak. This is why mothers who seek to develop good table manners in their children will first provide good table appointments, and carefully prepared and daintily served food, and will then insist upon good behavior. These three things insisted on will in time create a sentiment in the minds of children that will make correct table manners a second nature.

1. As to table appointments. The cloth should be scrupulously clean, though it be only coarse material; nicely starched and ironed, and put on straight, its folds parallel with the sides of the table, and they with the sides of the room. The napkins, of however coarse material, must also be clean, carefully ironed and put on in place. The arrangement of the dishes on the table must be uniform, regular and tasteful, each dish, plate, spoon, glass, being in its appointed place and kept there. Any one accustomed to orderly appointments by habit soon learns to feel the necessity of taste and exactitude. These are fearfully neglected in many families. Table furniture of all sorts is hustled on without regard to appearance or order, the napery is disgusting, the carelessness in disposing of it equally so, and the results are only such as might be expected.

2. As to the food. It is impossible to feel polite and well mannered over unpalatable, coarse, ill-prepared, indigestible food. Every mouthful of it provokes ill-humor, resentment, dissatisfaction. The house mother who insists on good table manners must give her family good food. There is no need of sour bread, muddy coffee, soggy potatoes, heavy pie-crust, leathery batter cakes. Chesterfield himself would forget his manners if compelled for any length of time to subsist on such a diet.

3. As to methods of eating. With the assistance of the knife and fork the food may be so divided as to relieve the incisors of the heaviest part of their work, and make small mouthfuls a pleasure. The grinders indicate that grinding in the mouth is a part of the process of nutrition. Animals destitute of grinders bolt their food. It is not fitting that human beings should eat as dogs do, since they have each a "milk" ready for use—which dogs have not. The lips are so constructed that the noise of the grinding, which is intolerable to ears polite, may be effectually disguised. This is a point that cannot be too urgently insisted on. Food, whether liquid or solid, must be conveyed into the mouth and from the mouth downward silently.

The position at table should be unconstrained and easy, the person sitting erect or slightly bent forward when eating, so that the mouth may be directly above the plate; the arms should be held at the side, not extended at right angles with the body. The elbows should be kept off the table. Leaning back in one's chair, or danging on one leg of the chair, is a grievous violation of table etiquette, permitted only and wrongly to spoiled children. The mouth and fingers must be kept, during all the process of eating, absolutely clean. The dainty eater will keep his plate in order and leave it so, with knife and fork laid together across the plate. The use of the fork to the exclusion of the knife in carrying food to the mouth is insisted on. Leave-taking is admissible only by permission of the hostess. Table talk should be light, agreeable, general, each person present contributing his or her quota to the general fund, and evidently observing the excellent rule of being "seen and not heard," unless they are in such majority that the conversation is keyed to their level.

Parents who will be at the pains to set their children such examples as they wish to see followed, and will themselves conform to a high standard of table etiquette, will have little difficulty in attaining the results of culture they all desire. We have treated this subject with elemental simplicity, as requested, and additional suggestions will find room if needed. Parents who have helpful hints ready are invited to forward them, especially if collected from successful experiment.

## TALKS WITH CORRESPONDENTS.

KISMET.—At the instance of a correspondent we sent to an oriental scholar to learn the meaning of

is word. He says it is Arabic, and means:—a division portion, lot. *Kale* the latter being its signification in the novel of the No Name Series entitled *Kismet*."

WOOD ENGRAVING.—If there is a book giving instructions in this art, D. F. S. can doubtless procure it through the American News Company, New-York. Any reader who knows of such a book will oblige us by sending information concerning it. D. F. S. can doubtless learn where to obtain "blocks of enamel" by addressing some manufacturing jeweller.

HUDSON RIVER.—M. M. T. will find an article on the Hudson River and its early names in *The Magazine of American History* for June, 1880.

YUVENTILE READING.—Mrs. A. R. W. will find Goldsmith's History of Greece and of Rome a good book for her boy of ten, or Rollin's Ancient History. She should provide an atlas for him so that he can find every place named, and a classical dictionary (pocket edition). If he finds it dry at first, the mother should read with him till he gets well along. We have tried this method and know it to be a good one. As to Africa, Stanley's "Through the Dark Continent" is the best book as well as the latest. As to geology, we know of no text-book one so young, but if his mother reads with him as he does, she will find Steele's "Geology" as good as any. From letter we judge that she has the intention to direct personally the reading, and surely nothing could be more appropriate.

PERPLEXED MOTHER writes:

deal of difficulty in training three daughters of eleven, eight and the eldest is capable but selfish, the next affectionate and energetic by turns, but impatient, both are truthful by turns obedient. The youngest is everything. So sweet, so wise, so good, one minute such a naughty girl, disobedient, and crying baby! She will tell lies even others never did so; but I think her mother growing some. I am not strong, have heart disease and frequent attacks ofague, and it seems sometimes that I cannot bear the constant strain on my strength and nerves this little one makes. No punishment seems to do much good. I have a kind of faith that she will come out fairly after awhile, but meanwhile I find excuses for the children, but scarcely any hour passes that some disobedience, selfishness or quarreling does not make my heart ache. I often feel that I ought not to be trusted with children if I cannot manage them better. I don't know that even the Lord can make up to children for an incapable, inefficient mother. The experience of this mother is a very common one. Children of force, vitality, sensitiveness, individuality, will quarrel more or less in spite of everything. grown people possessing these qualities do so. The aggressive man was an aggressive boy, the enterprising, energetic man was an enterprising restless boy, often a very uncomfortable boy to get along with. Selfishness properly regulated is a very necessary part of the successful individual. Sensitiveness and impatience are by no means inconsistent with a fine noble character. There isn't a mother alive to the interests of her children and her own responsibilities that can help exclaiming "Who is sufficient for these things?" but when we have done our best the wisest thing we can do is to leave events with God, and not cripple our energies or waste our time in the contemplation of our own inefficiency and weight of responsibility resting on us. When we have done all we can to form right habits in our children and correct their faults they leave us, and the world takes them in hand. The impatient man finds that he must control his temper and impress his hasty words or he loses by it; the careless man finds that to succeed he must learn to be careful; the arrogant man is taught by snubs to temper his arrogance with civility; the dishonest man finds that "honesty is the best policy," though he may not reduce the maxim to practise in his own life. When we have implanted an earnest desire in the hearts of our children to grow every day more and more noble and true, when we have kindled within them the fires of earnest and unquenchable aspiration toward whatever dignifies and exalts human character, when we have given them an habitual impulse upward and forward, we have done well by them. The leaves once hidden in their measures of meal will work till the whole lump is leavened. It takes God himself, not to speak irreverently, ages to make such a world as this, ages more to bring the human race to its present state of improvement. He bears with criminals and human vices and waits for the good to triumph over the evil. Cannot we wait for our children to mature into a ripened manhood and womanhood?

FREE-MINDED CHILDREN.—J. M. A. writes: "My child has been two years at the Ohio Institution for the education of idiots and imbecile youth. It is a delight to me to recommend the institution. The care of the children and their instruction is all that could be desired, and while they cannot make bright children of them, they help them very much." SCRAP BOOK.—A. B. G. writes: "If H. C. will take leaf by leaf and let each soak say twenty-four hours in clean cold water, I think the scraps will all separate from the wrapping paper and can be spread out and dried for repasting. Try it with a leaf of little value. Old paste requires a long soaking rather than hot water."

CHALK JOINTS.—C. P. D. writes: "If Mrs. S.

who asks for a remedy for 'chalk joints' has that form of rheumatism marked by a chalky deposit at the joints, she may be greatly benefited by a continuous, faithful and persistent application of petroleum oil. I have known more than one instance in which this disease was arrested by using this very cheap remedy. The crude oil is said to be best."

MT. PLEASANT.—There are twenty-six Mt. Pleasantians in the P. O. directory. If J. D. T. will tell us which is hers, and will send a stamp, her questions will be properly answered.

WANTS.—A. A. B. would like to know how to repaint plain curtain shades with gilt bands. H. M. K. wants to know what is the best preparation to put on a hard wood floor (maple and cherry in alternate strips) to give a smooth nice polish or finish that will not scratch. He has tried shellac and it scratches badly. Also a remedy to kill or drive away ants from an ant hill on a lawn and not kill the grass. Has he tried sprinkling the ant hill with white hellebore? Reader wishes to know how to remove little white and dark moles which disfigure the face. Something is desired that can be used effectively by the person himself without danger or injury. Mrs. S. M. H. wants to know "if it will do to make soft soap in an arch kettle under the same roof where pigs are kept?"

## ODE TO AUTUMN.

Season of mists and mellow fruitfulness!  
Close bosom-friend of the maturing sun;  
Conspiring with him how to load and bless  
With fruit the vines that round the thatch-eaves  
run;  
To bend with apples the moss'd cottage-trees,  
And fill all fruit with ripeness to the core;  
To swell the gourd and plump the hazel shells  
With a sweet kernel; to set budding more  
And still more, later flowers for the bees,  
Until they think warm days will never cease;  
For summer has o'er-brimmed their clammy cells.  
Who hath not seen Thee oft amid thy store?  
Sometimes who ever seeks abroad may find  
Thee sitting careless on a granary floor,  
Thy hair soft-lifted by the winnowing wind,  
Or on half-reaped furrow sound asleep,  
Drowsed with the fume of poppies, while thy hook  
Spares the next swath and all its twined flowers;  
And sometime like a gleaner thou dost keep  
Steady thy laden head across a brook;  
Or by a cider-press, with patient look,  
Thou watchest the last oozings, hours by hours.  
Where are the songs of Spring? Ay, where are they?  
Think not of them—thou hast thy music too,  
While barred clouds bloom the soft dying day  
And touch the stubble-plains with rosy hue;  
Then in a wailful choir the small gnats mourn  
Among the river-sallows, borne aloft  
Or sinking as the light wind lives or dies;  
And full-grown lambs loud bleat from hilly bourn;  
Hedge-cricketts sing, and now with treble soft  
The red-breast whistles from a garden-ecroft,  
And gathering swallows twitter in the skies.

JOHN KEATS.

## HOME INTERESTS.

## SLANG AND BAD GRAMMAR.

The number of persons who habitually use language free from slang and bad grammar is very small. And the reason of this is easy to see. Those who have never studied grammar of course make havoc of their mother-tongue continually, and very many of those who have studied it have studied it as a theory, or because it's the proper thing to study grammar, and not because they wished to "speak and write the English language with propriety." Many of those who understand grammar, and know theoretically how to use the moods and tenses, adverbs and adjectives, numbers and cases, are so fettered by habits of incorrect speaking and by the usage of those about them that it is next to impossible for them to root out errors from their speech. We know a teacher of considerable distinction who invariably says, "I done it," "They done it," "We have went," and a number of such solecisms, not because he doesn't know better, but because he has never taken pains to correct errors, and has had no kind friend to insist that he should do so, and to help him in the task. If professional teachers habitually use bad grammar what can we expect from pupils?

It is not unusual to hear people who are what are called good Greek and Latin and French and German scholars use very bad English, and use it too with a manner as though they said, "We know well enough how to talk, or we might know if we took the least pains, but you see we've been busy with other studies and haven't had time to bring up our English." A flimsy excuse this, certainly.

Then as to slang. What a vast amount of it is in use!

It is the common spice in the talk of those who decline to use profane expressions, as common as cinnamon or nutmeg in apple pie. We hear it on the street, in the drawing-room, and sometimes in the pulpit. With slang a great deal of dialect talk has become mixed in our common speech. There is no valid objection to dialect talk if we don't have too much of it. We know a teacher whose whole stock of wit was invested in the use of funny negro talk, and she carried it so far that she used it unconsciously on all occasions, and infected the family of the principal of the school in which she was teaching to such an extent that they insensibly fell into the same habit. Surely there is no beauty in this that one should desire it. But is one never to indulge in pleasantries of this sort? Not to such an extent as will dull their appreciation of clear, correct, plain English. It is a reproach to us that the purest English is spoken by educated foreigners. It may be that even they speak as much slang and bad grammar in their own tongue as we do in ours, but it is a pleasure to hear from their lips the unadulterated, well composed English that "sounds like a book."

Many persons haven't the courage to speak correctly when those around them speak incorrectly. It looks like affectation of superiority. As well might one refuse to keep clean in the midst of dirty people, to keep pure amid vicious surroundings, to keep honest among thieves. The principle is the same. When we set out to attain excellence in any one branch we must of necessity disregard all unreasonable adverse criticism. If my friend laughs at me for being a purist in speech, he is welcome to the laugh. I have the best of it in the speech. Any one who really undertakes to weed out doubtful and bad and slang and ungrammatical expressions from his language can find help at small expense and with little trouble. All our common text books on grammar contain the ordinary solecisms in use with their corrections. A little book entitled "Practical Lessons in English," by Sill, will be found very useful in this respect. Then when one reads, careful observation of the constructions used, and the words selected to convey the writer's thought, will be found helpful. Most efficient of all aids is a kind and judicious friend to rebuke errors and aid in their correction.

Teachers by the ten thousand are now superintending the education of pupils. All that these pupils will ostensibly carry from them will be crystallized in their speech. A good teacher is a power in the family of every child he teaches. Through the child he will, insensibly perhaps, but none the less surely, reach the parents and influence them to a greater or less degree. It seems a very hopeless and uphill task to attempt the reform of an entire neighborhood in habits of speech, but the teacher who can establish habitually correct speech in his pupils will inaugurate such a reformation. He may be looked upon by some invidious souls as an innovator, but that should not deter him in his work. The generation to come will appreciate it and be bettered by it.

Writing compositions, writing for the press, writing letters, all these may be used as correctives of one's errors and mistakes of various kinds. What escapes the eye in manuscript is often glaringly conspicuous in print. For this reason there is no better discipline for a boy or girl than typesetting. The type-setter learns spelling, grammar, punctuation, capitalization, expression, all in one lesson, especially if an expert in these things looks over the "proof" and marks the errors.

Fine language, like fine manners, clings to the

skin as closely as his skin, and can more easily be laid aside. It may be covered for a time for a purpose, but it is never laid aside.

## TALKS WITH CORRESPONDENTS.

READING CLUB.—Hannah writes: "A few friends have formed themselves into a Reading Club, who met one evening in each week last winter, and expect to do the same this winter. We have thought of taking up history, and would like to know what you would advise, and what books you would recommend. Would it be best to try to get a general idea of the history of the world, or to study a particular period of history? Some of our members are young, and we would like to make the reading as interesting as possible." We suggest that our friends begin with the history of their own country "Bryant's Popular History of the United States" is recent standard work. As they advance in their readings, the various members of the club will find their advantage in comparing this with such other histories as they may have access to. They will find *The Magazine of American History* very useful for collateral reading. Good maps should be freely consulted in connection with the reading, and a biographical dictionary or cyclopaedia will also be a useful aid. Thorough and exhaustive reading of one volume of the history specified will be more profitable than a superficial reading of the whole four. If English history is preferred by the club "Green's History of the English People," in four volumes will be found a valuable work. Whatever history is chosen, however, let the plan of reading be conducted as above prescribed.

CHILDREN'S MAGAZINES.—E. L. F. asks for magazines for children simpler than *St. Nicholas*. She will find *Lallyland* the suitable thing for babies just old enough to look at pictures and *The Nursery* the book for three-year-olds and children just beginning to read. *Babylonia* is published by D. Lothrop & Co., Boston, Mass., and *The Nursery* by The Nursery Publishing Company, in the same city.

SPEECHES.—W. M. S. wishes to procure the speeches of Demosthenes, Pericles and Cicero. He will find them in Bobb's Classical Library. Write to the American News Company, New-York City, for the volumes containing the speeches.

PRAYER-MEETING TALK.—P. writes in answer to our suggestions a few weeks since under this heading. "A few weeks ago I asked for a 'book of selections for prayer-meeting talk.' You answered in such a way that it surprised me. You spoke about my 'vital religious experience.' As it happens (!) my 'religious experience' has been so short that there has not been much of it. I wrote for information, but got sarcasm. I understand now why editors get abused so much—they deserve it. Fact. Sometimes a person wants to say something, but cannot express himself. You cannot be a Christian yourself. What are the English Prayer Books for? I am not really positive that I know." And still our young friend yearns to lead the meeting!

THE BACON FLY.—M. M. M. says: "If J. will protect his bacon from the fly that makes the maggot he will have no further trouble with it. Our method is effective and is as follows: As soon as the meat is smoked in the spring put some hay in the bottom of a barrel—an old barrel is good for the purpose—then a shoulder or ham or piece of breakfast bacon, then more hay, another piece of meat and so on, having hay at the top of the barrel. This keeps it sweet and safe."

HENRY CLAY.—J. G. H. gives the date of the loss of the Henry Clay to be July 28, 1852, when the lamented Andrew J. Downing lost his life on board of her. *The Knickerbocker Magazine* for October, 1852, gives a full description of the calamity by an eye-witness.

ELECTRIC BRUSH.—At the request of a number of correspondents we have examined the Electric Brush extensively advertised of late, and have made such tests as were practicable. The results seem to be:

1. The brush is handsome and substantial and reasonably worth the price charged in any event.

2. Some concealed electric substance is incorporated, if genuine—and we know no reason to doubt their authenticity—sustain the claims made.

But undoubtedly the chief good of any brush lies always in its frequent and thorough use. The brush is greatly to be preferred to the comb, and if hair preparations of every kind should give place to a systematic daily and thorough use of a stiff brush, an immense gain would be made. Such a change we heartily recommend.

BRIEF ANSWERS.—The only way to clean kalsomined walls is to rekalzomine them, first scraping off the coat they already have. C. F. T. can learn telegraphy in any telegraph office from the operator there. As her eyesight is impaired, it would be a very good occupation for her, the ear and not the eye requiring training to become expert in "taking by sound." Having learned telegraphy, she might combine with it the office of station agent on some railroad. F. H. should take his daughter to a skillful oculist and have him prescribe for her. It is always courtesy to thank the giver for gifts, whether it be a basket of flowers or a single flower. "Infant Diet" and "Manual of Thermometry" are published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New-York City. Taine is pronounced in one syllable as though spelled Tane. To kill mites on canaries use Persian Insect Powder. KEROSENE STOVES.—Mrs. J. H. G. writes: "A few days since my kerosene stove suddenly and without apparent occasion took fire. We wrapped wet cloths around it, then poured on water till the fire went out. What I want to know is what is the best thing to do with a burning oil stove? I presume there are many who are using oil stoves who have no better idea than I what is best to do in case of accident. Did my treatment run a risk of explosion?" Nothing would induce us to live in the house a day with a kerosene stove that could catch fire. The stove we use is so protected with wire gauze at every point that "catching fire" is impossible to it. In addition to this protection we have no oil that will not stand the test prescribed by law, and also keep the stove wiped clean. J. H. G. doubtless did the best thing possible to extinguish the fire, but we command to her a stove that cannot take fire.

WANTS.—Mrs. J. wants "specific directions for starting a circulating library in a small village." Will some one with practical knowledge of the matter oblige her? The address of R. M. M., whose letter was published in this column for August 18, 1880, is wanted. There is something for her to do. S. H. P. wants to know how to restore ivory knife handles which are blackened and discolored. Fine emery paper cleans but leaves no polish. R. F. F. wants a cure for perspiring feet. Wanted the address of "Rustic," who wrote from Stockholm Depot. D.

18

**Decatur, Sullivan & Mattoon Railroad Company, Freight Forwarded at**

## TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW.

If Fortune with a smiling face  
Strew roses on our way,  
When shall we stop to pick them up?  
To-day, my love, to-day!  
But should she frown with face of care  
And talk of coming sorrow,  
When shall we grieve, if grieve we must?  
To-morrow, love, to-morrow!  
If those who've wronged us own their faults,  
And kindly pity pray,  
When shall we listen and forgive?  
To-day, my love, to-day!  
But if stern justice urge rebuke,  
And warmth from mem'ry borrow,  
When shall we chide, if chide we must?  
To-morrow, love, to-morrow!

CHARLES MACKAY.

## HOME INTERESTS.

## HOST AND GUEST.

Just at this time a great many people are occupied more or less with the consideration of the delicate relations which subsist between the host and the guest. At this season thousands of country homes are thrown open and hospitality is dispensed to relatives and friends. The hostess naturally is continually asking herself "What can I do, what ought I do to make the stay of my guests agreeable to them and not too great a burden upon me?" And the guest is, or ought to be, asking himself or herself "How can I make my visit as great a pleasure to my hostess and as little burdensome as it is possible to be?" We are not speaking now of the relations between summer boarders and their landladies but of those between guests and their entertainers.

It is generally understood, in this country that when an invited guest makes her appearance the resources of the house are at once placed at her disposal. The best rooms of the house are hers for occupancy; special provision is made for her enjoyment at table and in the social circle. But she is not expected to intrude into the privacies of apartments not opened to her or to make the rounds of the kitchen, the pantry, the cellar, the store room and other rooms into which she has no business to enter. The host and hostess may be so careful of the feelings of a guest that such meddlesomeness will be suffered to pass unrebuked, but it will not be unfelt. Many women permit themselves to be crushed under the burdens which a fancied hospitality imposes. They tax their strength, they tax their purses, they drain their resources of all sorts in the endeavor to make their guests happy. In doing this, it seems to us, they are doing a great wrong to themselves. No guest of proper feeling will be willing to allow this state of things. No hostess knowing what is due to herself as well as to others will fall into this error. Of course there is always a certain care felt by the hostess as to the comfort of her guests which cannot be thrown off, and it is not desirable that it should be.

In some cases the hostess can furnish a pleasanter and more comfortable home to her guest than that guest can command elsewhere; in some cases a less comfortable home. But in every case the hostess may justly feel that whatever guest accepts her hospitality is bound to be content while accepting it with the best her hostess can do for her, and not only content but grateful—else the guest should change her quarters.

There are many annoyances in country homes which city people do not have and which country people cannot well avoid. These annoyances, when inevitable, must be patiently borne and not made by guests an occasion of chagrin to their entertainers. In cities there are plenty of annoyances which country people know nothing about, but which they must patiently submit to so long as they are guests at city houses.

Every family has its own peculiar regime, and guests have no more right to meddle with this than citizens of this country have to meddle with the customs and laws of a European country. In a family where, for instance, the Sabbath is rigidly kept after Puritan standards, the guest should conform, outwardly at least, to the rule of the family, and equal concession should be made by the right of the guest to hold his own opinions undisturbed.

When there are on abundance of servants in the family and the presence of guests does not impose additional manual labor upon the hostess, guests are not expected to share in the labors of the household. But where their presence does materially increase the toil of the hostess, they may with her consent, and often very gratefully to her, take care of their own rooms and help in those lighter domestic tasks which occupy time and consume strength, such as cleaning away tables, wiping dishes, sweeping and dusting, and similar work. No guest demands herself by thus lightening the labors she imposing of the kind.

If the guest has any accomplishment which may contribute to the pleasure of the family where she is staying she will of course exercise that accomplishment. City people can tell their country cousins how to make a great many pretty things for the decoration of their homes, can instruct them in many arts and direct them in many ways how to improve in personal and social matters. This instruction will be imparted, of course, only to those who desire it, and then in the most delicate manner and with no affectation of superiority on the part of the instructor. The guest is not under obligation to weary herself in her efforts to be entertaining to her hostess, any more than the hostess is under reciprocal obligation. We have known instances where guests have been invited purely because they made themselves useful and where they have been so heavily taxed that their visit was very little pleasure or rest to them. The Golden Rule carefully studied will serve very well as a guide in all these matters, and those who are really anxious to do in all things as they would be done by will not be likely to offend whether they occupy the place of host or guest.

## TALKS WITH CORRESPONDENTS.

MACAULAY.—J. R. G. asks for a life of this historian. Macaulay's Life and Letters by his nephew, G. Otto Trevelyan, M. P., is the standard biography. There is a popular edition of this work two volumes in one and a more expensive edition in two volumes. Any bookseller can order it for those who desire it. Published by Harper Brothers.

*Ibid* is a contraction for *ibidem*, and means in the same place. When used in a note at the foot of a page, it refers to the last preceding references. For example, a foot note says, "See Gibbon's Decline and Fall, Chapter V." and the next note says *Ibid*, Chapter X. *Ibid* means Gibbon's Decline and Fall, Chapter X. Is this clear to Reader? She might have found the definition of the word by consulting the dictionary, but probably that method of sol-

ition didn't occur to her. It was easier to write to New-York for it.

WOOL ENGRAVING.—W. S. B. says there is a good handbook of the art by S. E. Fuller, illustrated, who goes into the details of the subject and is very complete. Published by Joseph Watson, Boston, Mass.

HOW TO MAKE CHILDREN ORDERLY.—Mrs. T. L. D. writes: "There is one good thing to remember in teaching a child anything, and that is 'A burnt child dreads the fire.' I taught my two children orderly habits from the start, while they were infants, before they could speak or even lug, I being constantly with them night and day taught them habits of neatness which they have never forgotten. I taught them to be orderly by compelling them to take care of and pick up their own playthings. This they have always done, and they are now six and eight years old. I have spent hours in seeing that they did the work, when I could have done it in as many minutes. But I knew I was working for their interest. I do not remember that I have picked up a plaything since they could walk, and my boy was a cripple for a year when he was four years old and walked only on crutches. My heart prompted me many a time to help him but my head would tell me no. I have never sent for them at school to return and do their work, but I certainly should if necessary. As a punishment for disorderly habits, I destroy the playthings left around or punish the owner. My experience, and I have lived in a block where there are on an average seventy children, is that disorderly habits in a child can be corrected by its mother if taken in time and constantly watched. Even now my boy will not away his blocks for months because he does not like to pick them up into their box. He will not take his velocipede out as often now that he must clean the wheels before it can come in. There is such a thing as having too many playthings for children, and I have learned by experience that they will be happier with a few. I never allow a servant to wait on a child when the child can as well wait on itself. My children have examples of disorder constantly set before them by other children, but they are not allowed to be corrupted by them."

SIR OR SIT.—A. H. A. asks: "Does a hen sit or set when incubating?" Webster says *sit*. We do not pretend to be wiser than what is written. Both Webster and Walker agree that incubation is sitting, therefore the hen must *sit*. It will be hard for some of our readers to reconcile this to this phraseology, and we leave them to "study on it."

SCRAP BOOK.—W. W. M. says: "If H. C. has

used flour paste in making his scrap book, let him dampen the leaves thoroughly, then lay them under a weight for ten or twelve hours. After removing the weight let each leaf dry a little so as to toughen the 'scraps,' while the inner part remains soft. He will find the scraps come off nicely. He must be patient, work slowly, testing them from time to time till he finds them in the right condition. I made over two books, both over ten years old, losing but one piece. If he has used any of the glue mustilage he will have trouble and your proposed plan of a general index will be the only one available. Flour paste is best for all pasting of paper, put paste on both scrap and leaf so that both will expand alike, then lay dry slips of dry paper between the leaves and press."

SPECIAL INFORMATION.—N. B. of South Carolina desires us to name some good business school or college in Illinois. He should address a letter of inquiry with stamp inclosed to the Postmaster at Chicago or to the editor of *The Chicago Tribune*. We improve this opportunity to suggest to our readers that special information regarding certain cities, villages or localities may generally be obtained by addressing the postmaster of such cities and villages. He is under no legal obligation to furnish information of this sort but he will be likely to do it if stamp for reply is sent.

HOUSE CLEANING.—Mrs. J. D. S. writes: "I find washing soda better than ammonia or soap for cleaning house. It should be kept air-tight when not in use. I keep mine in a self-sealing fruit jar, a little of it is a great help on dirty paint and oil-cloths. I think too there is less danger of the paint being left 'streaked' if one begins at the bottom of doors and windows rather than at the top."

TO-DO UP SHIRT BOSOMS.—"Young Housekeeper" should after rinsing the shirts in blue water dip them into hot starch made as follows: Dissolve a

tablespoonful or more of corn starch or fine glass starch in water slightly blued, then pour on boiling water, stirring constantly until the starch is the thickness of ordinary mucilage; into this strain a bit of white wax and of spermaceti, boil a minute, and while hot starch the shirts, rubbing the starch well in. Dry in the usual way. Then make thin cold starch quite soapy with fine white soap; wring the starched parts out of this and fold the shirts. Let them lie an hour or two or over night, if desirable, and they are ready to be ironed. A little practice will determine the quantity of starch to be used. Have a clean cloth and a bowl of water at hand, and remove any smut that may get upon the linen. If the iron sticks rub on it a bit of wax and wipe it well before putting it on the linen. If the starch was made too thick wipe the linen carefully with a damp cloth, so as to remove all superfluous starch, and lay a thin bit of muslin—an old handkerchief is good—over the linen and pass the iron lightly over; remove the muslin and finish the ironing. To polish linen, after ironing it in the usual way, pass over it a wet cloth, dampening it slightly, lay it on a smooth board with one thickness of old muslin over it, and apply the polishing iron with vigor until the desired gloss be obtained. Do not be in a hurry in doing fine ironing. Give it all the time it requires to do it artistically, and when you have learned all the ways "how not to do it" and all the ways how to do it, you can iron both rapidly and well. By that time you will be very proud of the accomplishment.

STAINS caused by printer's ink may be removed by plenty of naphtha or benzole, by strong, hot caustic soda, or by potash dissolved in water. Common ink stains can usually be removed by washing them first in a strong solution of oxalic acid and then in a strong solution of chloride of lime. Rinse well with clear water before putting soap on the article. This is in answer to M. L. S.

PENCIL DRAWINGS may be preserved by pouring over them, when stretched upon the drawing board, a thin solution of gum arabic or the white of an egg dissolved in dilute ammonia water by agitation with broken glass. This is in reply to J. S. G.

POLISHED BRASS.—Mrs. E. M. asks if "there is no way of keeping polished brass ornaments bright save by continual polishing?" Yes. She may coat them with a thin solution of bleached shellac in alcohol. This is good also for polished steel and copper.

## OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

4th communication for the column to be entitled "Our Young Folks, The Tribune, New-York."

## BESSIE'S STORY.

BY HELEN HERBERT.

For Our Young Folks.

My name is Bessie, as I suppose you know. Tiny Floss calls me the "little horse," and I think I like that rather better than Bessie. I should like it much better if she would only leave off the "little."

But never mind. I shall be a year old in about eight months, and then, perhaps, I shall be treated with more consideration. I am sure I hope so. I don't think I am very well used at present. Not that I complain of my mother. Oh, no! She is always good to me—as good as she can be. But it is very plain that she is not allowed to have her own way in regard to my bringing up.

Why! sometimes I am shut away from her for hours at a stretch. I hear her calling me, and I try to go to her, but it is of no use, I can't do it. And sometimes I can left at home while she is driven away ever so far, and I don't know whether I shall ever see her again or not. All our begging and imploring doesn't make a bit of difference with our hard-hearted master. He separates us just the same every time he takes a fancy to do it. I wonder that my mother doesn't assert her rights and put a stop to it. She is bigger than he is, and I know she could master him if she tried. May be she is afraid he wouldn't give her any more oats if she quarreled with him. Dear me! I wouldn't be so mercenary. As if she couldn't live on grass! And there is plenty of grass everywhere. Perhaps that isn't the reason; I always thought she had spirit enough. I can't understand it at all; and she never explains.

They call me a scamp colt, and it is true that I like company. I should like to go into the house and call on the people there, but they never ask me. Sometimes I go to the window and look in, and rub my nose on the panes and lap them all over, just for a hint, you know, and to show the people how much I should like to be with them. But they just scream out:

"Go away, Bessie, go away! Oh, dear! Those windows will have to be washed all over again!"

Serves 'em right. What do they have the windows there for? They could see just as well without them, and it would be a deal more convenient. I could go and talk to them at any time then. But what do you think? Half the time they keep some ugly green, slatted things all over the windows, and I can't even look through, or touch the glass with my tongue.

Perhaps they think it is not polite for me to try to visit with them through the windows. I am sure I should be glad to do it in a more proper way if I could. I have often marched up the front walk with as dainty steps as I could manage, and tried to get on the veranda and ring the bell; but the steps are so steep and narrow that I can't reach the door to save me.

Sometimes I have a little fun with the chickens and turkeys. You know how they will strut around, Little, puny bunches of feathers! As if they were of any consequence to anybody! Well, I just prance up beside them and raise my forefeet and show my teeth, and you ought to see them scatter. They never stop until they are safe on the fence; and then I dance up and down and run along before them, and they don't dare to come down until I get tired and go away. After all, they are not worth much trouble. It is more fun to tease the boys who come into the yard and think they will tease me. They get the worst of it, I can tell you. They might better stay at home and mind their own business.

I usually have a pretty good time on washing days. I keep very quiet until I see a nice lot of clean clothes hanging on a line, and then I make a rush. I sometimes wonder if the people of the house put those clothes out expressly for my amusement. On the whole, I guess they don't; for sometimes they come out of the house and scream all sorts of queer things, and run after me with brooms and sticks; and if I didn't get out of the way in such a hurry, I am not sure but they would actually strike me. I generally manage to get some of the clothes into my mouth, and unless they are very tough, I carry a few pieces away with me to some quiet place where I can chew them and dance on them and toss them up and down as much as I like. When they are disposed of, I watch until the coast is clear again, and then I make another rush. You'd never imagine how jolly it is unless you had tried it.

I like Trudie pretty well. Trudie is a pretty girl, with black eyes, and she has a long black braid hanging down her back. Sometimes she brings me salt, or pieces of sugar, and lets me eat out of her hand. Salt is good and sugar is good, and Trudie is good to give them to me, but I can't help teasing her sometimes.

One day, when she went to the hen-house to look for eggs, I danced up behind her very softly. She didn't hear me at first, but all at once she looked around and saw me stepping along behind her on my hind feet, with my fore feet pawing the air and almost touching her shoulders. I was only trying to walk as she did, bat, oh, my goodness, how she jumped and ran! She went into that hen-house as quick as a flash. I couldn't get in with her—more's the pity—but I pawed at the door, and ran around and around the place until I got so tired I had to go away and let the poor thing come out.

Did you say it was mean of me? Well, may be it was, a little. But she needn't have been so scared. I wouldn't have hurt her for anything.

One afternoon Trudie came out into the orchard to give me some salt; at least, that is what I supposed she came for. But there was a young man with her who persisted in taking all her attention away from me. She didn't say much of anything to me, just gave me a few grains of salt and then seemed to forget all about me. She utterly ignored me, in fact, and turned her back upon me, although she knew I was dying to have a nice little chat and frolic.

Now, if there is anything trying to the nerves of a sociable and sensible girl, it is such conduct as this. I assure you it was not to be endured. I thought I would give her a hint, just to let her know that I was not altogether insensible to her rudeness. So I softly stepped up behind her and caught her long braid in my teeth, and tried to pull her away from me. Oh, dear! What a squealing and protesting she did set up! But it was fun to see her dance around. Then that stupid fellow who was the first cause of all the trouble set himself up to interfere, and he took the braid away from me. He didn't get the ribbon, though. It was a fresh, creamy one, and I chewed it well. I don't think Trudie ever cared to wear it again.

It was not long before I paid the fellow for his impertinence. One evening I found his carriage standing in the yard, and I served the curtail as I did Trudie's ribbon. Wasn't it good for him? And such fun!

The next time I went to the porch after some salt Trudie said I didn't deserve any. I am sure I don't know why. I heard her tell her mother that that carriage had to have an entire set of new curtains. I am glad of it. I like new things, and I will have a taste of those new curtains yet, see if I don't.

Oh, how are you? I am so glad to see you. What a time it is since we have had a talk! And such changes! I've scarcely the courage to speak to you now that we have met.

You taught me to look rather disconsolate! Well, so I am, and no wonder. But you can see what has happened. They have put me into this field, all

alone by myself; away from my mother, away from everything that makes life worth living.

I heard those people say that I had got to be a regular nuisance, and my pranks were beyond endurance. Think of it! Ma a nuisance! How could they say such a thing? They knew I thought all the world of them, and liked nothing better than to be with them. And yet they have banished me to this dreary place. How could they have the heart to do it? There's plenty of grass here, to be sure; but what is grass? I can't see my mother. There's no house to visit, no clothes to pull off the line, no little trees to rub over, no rose bushes to trample down, no chickens to scare, no hair to pull, no—no—no—nothing. I think it is a regular shame.

## TO THE ENGINEER.

[Edward T. Root, fifteen years old, sends these verses which he wrote for us instead of a letter.—Ed.]

Urge, Oh! urge your engine faster,  
Follow true the track, it's master;  
Guiding us from dread disaster,  
Wateful engineer.

Follow on the tracks bright gleaming,  
Like a monster serpent seeming,  
Send the black smoke backward streaming  
As we onward go.

Let the engine roar and rattle,  
Like the din and noise of battle,  
Scatter all the frightened cattle—  
Running far and near.

We on downy cushions nestled,  
You with unseen danger wrestle,  
Darting over bridge or trestle,  
Where bright waters flow.

To your care, we give our keeping,  
Guard it without ever sleeping,  
And rewards you will be reaping,  
When the journey's done.

Yours respectfully, E. T. Root.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

MR. EDITOR: I live on a ranch. It is very pretty. There are high rocks on one side of the house and a pretty valley on the other. It is only a little way from the sea beach. I am a little orphan girl, but I do not feel lonely here, for I am with kind people and have a sweet baby, two years old to play with. I love the chickens, ducks and turkeys. We have over a hundred. I feed and take care of them all. I have ten little chickens of my own. We have five pretty little Jersey cows, some horses and mules. The horse I love to ride is named Billy Stokes. He can marshall, shake hands, open gates, untie a knot and if I lose my hat off in the wind he will pick it up and hand it to me. I have a very pretty canary. I caught some young linnet but their mother came and drove them away. I am going to begin to learn how to cook this week. I know how to sweep, dust, make beds and water flowers. In the rocks near our house are some golden owls, brown and gray feathers, and white faces; they are very pretty. Badgers and wild cats live in the rocks too. We keep dogs to bark at night to scare them away. I saw a coyote the other day for the first time. He was something like a dog and something like pictures of foxes I have seen. Coyotes kill chickens, sheep and calves. I have heard them bark often at night. They love fruit, and will come at night and eat the fruit off the ground in the orchard, and when they find something good will bark a long time to call their friends to come to the feast. We have wild flowers and ferns near us. There are pretty red flowers that look like coral drops, and there are

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## SWERTHEART.

Rondel.

Kiss me sweetheart, the spring is here,  
And love is lord of you and me!  
The wildwood sighs to the flowered year;  
There is no bird in bough or bough.  
But to his little mate sings he,  
"Kiss me, sweet heart, the spring is here,  
And love is lord of you and me."  
The blue sky laughs out sweet and clear;  
The mistle-thrush upon the tree  
Pipes for sheer gladness loud and free;  
And I go singing to my dear.  
Kiss me, sweetheart, the spring is here,  
And love is lord of you and me."

JOHN PAYNE.

## HOME INTERESTS.

## CHOICE.

The freedom of the will is a knotty metaphysical problem that always has puzzled and doubtless always will puzzle human philosophers. There isn't really any profit in discussing it. Most of us agree in believing that to a limited degree we have the power of choice, and all of us know that in the chief conditions and circumstances of our lives we have no choice, and can have none. "The bounds of our habitations are as fixed as the everlasting hills and we have no power to remove them. We did not choose our ancestry, nor our temperaments, nor the place of our birth, nor the influences of our childhood and youth, nor the circumstances of our riper years in their larger aspects. Often when we have chosen, as we supposed, the object of our choice has proved quite different from what we thought it to be, and when we have not been disappointed in that, things that we have not chosen are given us and served to keep up the restless unsatisfied search for ideal comfort, rest, and place. We choose pleasure, but its true pain comes with it, we choose light but darkness is its inevitable accompaniment; we choose sweet but there is always a taste of something bitter in our mouths, we choose joy and with it sorrow unfairly appears: we choose good but evil is always present with us. And this has been the experience of man in every age, and under every sun. Since the days of Solomon half the human race, weary of the ceaseless conflicts of life, have imagined a dead sleep at the end of all this, have dreamed that the waves of life die at last in a perpetual hush on the shores of oblivion.

Our concern, however, is not with death, but with life, not with the hereafter, but with the present, not with to-morrow, but with to-day. To-day the burden must be borne, to-day the set tasks accomplished, to-day the race set before us run. It matters nothing that we have borne the same burden many and many a weary year, that the set tasks are identical with those we have done ten thousand times before, that the race is over the same weary expanse we have already run more times than we can count. If we choose to lay the burden down, we shall find a heavier one in its place; if we refuse to do the work given us, our tasks are doubled; if we will not run the race set for our feet, the reward of disobedience will surely overtake us, and our wise choice in the premises is cheerful submission. The degree of cheerfulness we can exercise in our submission is largely dependent on our temperament, on our state of health, on the weather, and on favorable surroundings. But habit creates sentiment, and habitual submission with what cheerfulness we can command to the inevitable, which it is folly to resist, will result at last in placid resignation and finally in glad acceptance of whatever burdens may be laid upon us, whatever tasks appointed, whatever race set.

The history of every life worth chronicling is a history of struggle, of conquest, of achievement, of alternate victory and defeat, of persistent toil, of long-enduring patience. The hero is always scarred, often maimed, and bears in his soul the marks of every battle-field on which he has fought. What he has chosen he may have realized—hour, place, renown—but he has realized with all these a thousand things he never chose, and often in the heat of the conflict his will has been forced by pressure from without rather than from within to hold firm and unshaken.

Those who have made their wiser choice—  
A life that moves to gracious ends,  
Two troops of more or less friends,  
A useful life, a silent voice."

Have the same battleground to fight over. Year in and year out the small farmer tills his acres, fights weeds and insects, and drouth, and frost and blight, year in and year out his wife is busy in raising calves and chickens, in making butter and cheese, in the monotonous round of domestic toil in raising her own children, in charity to those less favored than herself. Her only choice is whether she shall submit cheerfully to her lot or whether she shall rebel against it.

Fifty-two Sundays in every year the average pastor divides the Words of Life to his hearers, or endeavors to do so. The lot he has chosen, even if in obedience to a call from God, is full of difficulties, of discouragements, of privations, of self-denials. There is no way out of them but through them. And the problems of economy and finance and social difficulty the pastor's wife is called on to solve are something terrible to the uninitiated. What is there for them but cheerful submission? The average doctor, the average lawyer, the average mechanic, have each his own battle to fight, his own difficulties to overcome, and those who by dint of superior industry and foresight rise to eminence have no cessation in the struggle, if they would keep what they have won. "Why do you still study so hard?" said a friend to one of the most eminent physicians in this city. "Oh," was the reply, "I can't afford to have my decisions reviewed by country doctors."

The law of our life here is alternation, inspiration, expiration, day, night, a pulsation, a pause. Unless death revolutionizes the laws of being, alternation of some sort will characterize the life after death, but here human speculation prudently stops, where human knowledge ceases. Within the limit circle in which our walls are free, we can choose the right, we can acquiesce in the lot given us, we can endeavor to do diligently the task put into our hands to do, we can trust in

"That God, which ever lives and loves,  
One God, one law, one element,  
And one far-off divine event,  
To which the whole creation moves."

## TALKS WITH CORRESPONDENTS.

RIGHTS OF MARRIED WOMEN.—The advice Mrs. E. J. T. wants she will find in a recent volume by Mr. Benjamin Vaughn Abbott, entitled "Judge and Jury," published by the Harpers.

R. B. H.'s inquiry concerning Lotteries, and "Reader's" concerning Sunday Laws are also better

answered here than in any other volume we have seen; although in these as in many other cases it is not safe to take important steps without first consulting a competent lawyer.

ENGRAVING ON WOOD.—W. B. C. writes: "D. F. S. can procure a book entitled 'How to Design and Engrave—Practical Instructions in the Art of Drawing and Engraving on Wood,' of J. W. Daughaday, publisher, Philadelphia, Penn."

COLLEGES.—B. F. G. writes from North Carolina: "I am a man in very moderate circumstances. I never had the opportunity of an education, but I wish to offer them to my children. I have one son fifteen years of age, well advanced in his studies and in a year I think he will be ready for college. I prefer sending him to some northern institute where he may the more likely imbibe liberality of thought, and become possessed of a national sentiment instead of a sectional one. Will you name one or two colleges of high grade to which I might send him with a little expenditure as may be?" Olivet, Michigan, and Oberlin, Ohio, in the West, and Williams and Amherst in Massachusetts furnish superior advantages to the student at comparatively small expense.

LAWN GAME.—J. A. J. writes: "A nice game for the lawn is to place pedestals two and a half feet apart and of alternate colors using the ordinary game of chess, or shaded lights for evening."

EXPENSES AT YALE COLLEGE.—J. C. can learn exactly what these are if he will write to the President of the college for a catalogue.

QUARRELING CHILDREN.—"I was much interested in reading 'Perplexed Mother's' times. Having often been a 'perplexed mother' myself. The first lesson I learned was that in order to govern my children I must govern myself. For whenever my temper gave way anarchy was sure to follow. For quarreling I found the best medicine to be to put them in a room by themselves and say to them "Stay there together until you have made up when your quarrel is settled and you are ready to come out with smiling happy faces we shall all be glad to see you." It never took long to produce the desired result. About that 'disobedient angry, crying, whining baby'—I can remember of being whipped for crying when I was a child, and it always seemed to me wrong. So when one of my children cries, just to give vent to anger I put her in a room by herself and say to her "just as soon as you can come out with a happy smiling face you may come to us! And I have found that my children would never cry long without an audience. And after a time the smiles would come through the tears before we got to the closet. And now if my children cry I know it is for a reason and not out of spite. MOTHER."

In addition to the above we have received many letters recently, including a number of articles evidently written for print, but which we cannot print, drawn out by what we have said concerning better and poorer methods of training children. The variety of views expressed and the contrasted theories of discipline avowed have interested us not a little. For a general response at present to many queries and suggestions which cannot be discussed here, we recommend to correspondents a careful reading of Dr. Horace Bushnell's "Christian Nurture," and as introductory to this the charming "Life and Letters of Horace Bushnell," edited by his daughters. The diffusion in any household of the gentle, wise, patient and common-sensible spirit of this rare husband, father and teacher, will mark an era in the history of that household.

DINNER SERVING.—If "A Green Reader" will procure Mrs. Mary F. Henderson's "Practical Cooking and Dinner Giving" she will have all her questions answered with copious illustrations. She can adapt the processes to suit herself.

TO CURE MEAT.—M. E. M. sends directions for curing meat that have stood the test for forty years. Four quarts of salt, four ounces saltpetre, one quart New-Orleans molasses, to one hundred pounds of beef or ham. Boil and skin; when cold, reduce so as to bear up an egg just to the surface. Put on when cold and let remain in pickle five or six weeks. Sprinkle the bottom of the barrel with salt, rub each piece lightly with salt and sprinkle salt between the layers of meat. Let the meat stand in the barrel three or four days before putting in the pickle. In making the pickle use as much less salt as you use in rubbing on the meat. Let dry off well when hung before smoking. Will some one send for this correspondent a paragraph entitled "Renovating Old Carpets" which appeared in THE SEMI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE for May 2, 1880?

SUMMER BEVERAGE.—P. P. sends the following: One gallon of water from the northeast corner of the well, one tablespoonful of ginger, one pint cider vinegar, sugar to taste.

THE PLANETS.—J. F. D. can find the answer to his various questions about the movements of the planets in any text-book of astronomy used in our schools. Let him procure Steele's "Fourteen Weeks in Astronomy" and read it carefully.

MEERSCHAUM is a superior species of white clay, found mostly in the peninsula of Natolia, Asia Minor. It consists chiefly of silicate of magnesia, and is called meerschaum, which means "foam of the sea," from its snowy color.

SCOTCH COOKIES.—Beat two cups of sugar with one cup of butter and five tablespoonsful of milk in which has been dissolved one teaspoonful of soda. Beat two eggs quite white and add them. Mix two teaspoonsful cream tartar with half a pound of flour, and a teaspoonful of powdered cinnamon. Mix the whole together, adding more flour from time to time to make a dough. Roll thin and bake quickly.

OCEAN CAKE.—One cup of milk, two cups of sugar, half a cup of butter, the whites of five eggs well beaten, three cups of flour, one teaspoonful of soda and two of cream tartar. Flavor to taste. These two recipes are contributed by H. H.

WANTS.—A. B. C. asks for a recipe to make unbleached muslin waterproof so it can be made into an outside coat to wear in stormy weather. H. A. P. wishes the address of the "American Journal of Couchology" if there is such a journal, also the address of "The Oologist." C. K. wishes a recipe published in THE DAILY TRIBUNE in 1863 or 1864 for making blackberry syrup to be sent to our boys in the field. R. M. H. desires the address of the "Women's Silk Culture Association" in Philadelphia. L. L. wishes to know if anything will take out blood stains after they have been set by boiling hot ends. M. H. R. wants a recipe for canning corn. M. E. M. asks directions for coloring cotton goods scarlet and brown that will not fade, kind of vessels to be used, number of pounds of goods and all particulars. E. S. wishes a recipe for making sweet pickle of peaches stuffed. J. M. C. wants to know if anything will take the place of vinegar in packing cucumber pickles.

## 10 ROSE—ANNO DOMINI 1900.

From the Harvard Lampoon.

"Si mea cum vestris volvissent costa."  
By thy rich brown eyes, thy merry brown eyes,  
Rich in deep feeling, merry in quick surprise,—  
Now sparkling with pleasure, now melting with  
sorrow.

O Rose, may thy heart melt toward me on the  
morrow!

By thy radiant smile, by thy beauteous face,  
Radiant with witchery, beauteous with grace,—  
Now dimpling with gay delight, now pensive with  
sorrow.

O Rose, may the heart think of me on the morrow!

By thy lovely spirit, by thy pure sweet soul,  
Lovely in all charity, pure in sweet control,—  
Now joying in others' joy, now grieving in others'  
sorrow.

Dear Rose, cast thy vote at the polls to-morrow

for R.

## HOME INTERESTS.

## WHOSE IS THE FAULT?

"DEAR MADAME: I wish you would say a word to girls about appreciating their mothers. It pains me very much to see the careless and inconsiderate way in which many girls of the present day shirk all care and responsibility, and though not all work, too much of it, and leave a very heavy burden to their mothers. They do not stop to think what they would do without them. It seems to me if my mother had been spared to me, I should never have been loth to consider her before myself.—E."

The impulse of the mother's heart is to do everything for the child, give everything to the child, even health and life itself. This divinely implanted impulse is right, but like other impulses it should be subjected to the guidance of reason. It is very easy to do too much for a child, and to leave too little for him to do, both for himself and for others. This is stating the case very mildly, for there is no doubt that the sooner a child is thrown on his own resources for amusement, for self-help, and the sooner he is required to do what he can to help others the better it is for the child. We do not advocate any risk of overtaxing the small powers, but simply the education of them, the development of them as rapidly as circumstances permit. Our boys we expect will have to meet the "rough and tumble" of the world, but our girls we hope may be shielded from it, and the tendency of modern life is to bring them up so ignorant of practical matters, and so helpless as to self-support and as to taking charge of domestic affairs, that really it is difficult in many cases to see what earthly things they are good for. As soon as they can lisp they are put into a Kindergarten, may be, and then kept at school till they are sixteen or seventeen, the "extras," music, drawing, and other accomplishments, consuming every hour not devoted to the regular studies, so that really and truly they haven't time to learn to sew, to wash dishes, to sweep, to make bread, to do laundry work.

But the question is perfectly legitimate whether or not as much genuine culture of intellect, judgment and volition in a girl of thirteen say is gained by learning how to get "a good meal of viands" entirely by herself as in learning how to solve quadratic equations or in getting safely over the perilous "ass's bridge" in Euclid! And is there not so much real culture, for hand and eye and taste in making a dress or a shirt perfectly as in a course of drawing lessons? At school the girl always has a teacher or a fellow pupil at hand to help her over hard places, but if she is set to make a batch of bread herself and attends to it from the time the sponge is set till the loaves are taken, sweet, fragrant, golden-brown, from the oven, she learns meantime chemistry, calorific, perseverance, delicate manipulation, self-reliance, neatness, and acquires skill and the habit of carrying her work in her mind as one act of neglect or forgetfulness at any point of the process may spoil the whole. Because mothers do not see in the stated and skilful performance by their daughters of household services a certain and valuable culture which cannot be acquired at school, we are willing to do themselves what in justice and kindness to their daughters they should require of them.

Our girls are taught too much and they learn too little. They are taught a thousand useless things, and the time thus wasted might be used to good purpose. A girl who can climb trees, who can dance hours without fatigue, or jump rope (a very dangerous pastime, by the way), who can take long walks, who can skate, and row—can sweep, and scrub, and make bread, and wash, and iron, if she is encouraged to do so. These are the accomplishments she must possess in order to make a happy home, though she may have half a dozen servants at her call. Those who have sufficient curiosity to investigate this subject will find that many of the most famous women in literature and art were as skillful in those accomplishments as were the most skillful feminine as they were with the pen or pencil or chisel.

Whose is the fault? That young lady who has been required from childhood to bear her proportion, ever increasing, of household care and toil, will not shirk upon her mother the work she should do. She will not come to a home of her own incapable of performing every office required of the wife and mother to make that home neat, orderly, comfortable and happy. In thus training daughters mothers confer upon them and upon posterity the most permanent and indispensable of all blessings.

"We don't mind paying wages to servants, and boarding them and paying for all they waste," said a gentleman the other day, "we don't mind paying milliner's bills for our daughters and bills for tuition of all sorts, and innumerable bills for other things; it isn't the money we care for but the fact is our girls can't do anything useful no matter how much we spend on them, they don't know how to do anything useful, and they are the greatest sufferers themselves from this state of things. What can be done to make our girls of some account?"

Mothers who are convinced of the necessity of a practical domestic education for their daughters will find a way or make a way for accomplishing this most desirable end, even though they ignore and disregard the customs of so-called polite society.

## TALKS WITH CORRESPONDENTS.

CATEGORIES.—E. M. P. wishes a classification of all knowledge. He will find Aristotle's ten categories enumerated in Webster's Unabridged. Roget's Thesaurus, an invaluable book to the self-taught student, contains a full classification of knowledge. Lord Bacon gives another, and other writers give still others.

PUBLISHERS.—There is no catalogue of publishers that we can hear of giving the specialties of differ-

ent houses or the terms on which books are published for authors. Each publishing house has its own arrangements with authors, and by consulting the catalogues of the various publishing houses A. L. can learn the style or class of books published by each.

GRADUATING DRESSES—for young ladies are made of India muslin, Surah, the new fabric for Summer wear, nanhook or Swiss muslin.

TAXIDERMY.—Mrs. C. G. can obtain the best book on this subject by addressing The Naturalist Agency, Salem, Mass. All supplies for Naturalists can be obtained at the same place.

ENTOMOLOGY.—Dr. Packard's "Guide to the Study of Insects" (\$5), and his "Half Hours with Insects" (\$1.50), also Harris's "Insects Injurious to Vegetation" are good works for a beginner in Entomology. They can be ordered through any bookseller. This is in answer to J. M. K.

INDELIBLE INK—Stains may be removed by first soaking in a solution of common salt, which produces chloride of silver, and afterward washing with ammonia, which dissolves the chloride.

ORANGE MARMALADE.—Fill porcelain kettle with oranges, (bitter fruit preferred). Cover with cold water. Set kettle well back on range or a stove, where contents will boil slowly; continue this until a straw can be run through the fruit, (never use a fork). When soft take up carefully and throw away the bitter water. Have at hand two large earthen dishes. When cool enough to touch, separate skins from pulp, strain pulp through a colander, (be careful to keep out seeds and coarser parts of pulp). Take one-third of all the skins, cut fine, with scissors into large narrow shreds, boil these shreds in porcelain saucepan, perhaps half an hour to extract the oil, then add them to the pulp, and put pound for pound of sugar. Boil slowly till stiff as mush. Put up in glass, leave open one night, then tie up carefully.—C.

IDIOTS.—"Distressed Mother" writes: "I have an idiot child, and have read somewhere of a school where such children are taught, and in some cases made self-useful and self-supporting. Can you tell me where any of these schools are?" We do not remember at the moment and will be obliged to some of our correspondents if they will send the information desired. In Holland there is a school of this character now twenty-five years old that out of 417 pupils has sent 43 into service or to a trade, and discharged twenty-five greatly restored in health, from the institution. One-third of the 3,000 minor idiots in Holland are held to be capable of education. We shall be glad to receive statistics of this character concerning schools in this country for the benefit of "Distressed Mother" and other mothers who have children that are "not bright."

STAINED FLOORS.—Mrs. E. B. M. wishes to stain her hall floor black walnut and asks how it may be done. The following method is used in London and is increasing in popularity: Into an earthen pan or pitcher put one ounce of Vandyke brown in oil, three ounces pearl ash, and two drachms of dragon's blood, pour over this one quart of boiling water, and stir the whole together with a piece of wood. It may be used hot or cold. Smooth the boards with a plane and sandpaper them; fill the cracks with plaster of Paris, then dip a stiff brush into the stain and rub it in well, not across the boards but with the grain of the wood. Only a small piece is prepared at a time. By rubbing in one place more than another an appearance of oak or walnut is more apparent. When quite dry size the boards with glue size, made by boiling glue in water and brushing it in the boards hot, and on this becoming dry sandpaper smooth, and varnish with hard brown varnish, or with oak varnish, the first named kind wearing better and drying quicker, and previously to be thinned with a little French polish. A smooth brush is employed in applying it to the boards.

MUCILAGE.—Mrs. J. R. L. may make her own mucilage at very slight expense. Take the curd of skim milk entirely free from cream or oil, wash it thoroughly, and dissolve it to saturation in a cold concentrated solution of borax. This mucilage keeps well, and far surpasses the mucilage of gum arabic in adhesive power. Curd dissolved in soluble silicate of soda or potassa makes a very strong cement for glass or porcelain.

MOTHS AND CARPET BEETLES.—These insects have a great repugnance to tallow and may be kept from woollens and furs for an indefinite period by its use. The wife of one of our American ministers who resided abroad for many years told us that she preserved her fine carpets left in this country entirely from the ravages of moths by wrapping up with them tallow candles. When the carpet beetle has commenced his work the carpet should be taken up, sprinkled thoroughly with benzine and the floor painted over with melted tallow, taking care to fill up all the crevices in the floor, as in these the larvae secrete themselves. The carpet lining will prevent any tallow getting upon the carpet.

The Builder and Wood Worker gives an account of the manner in which a set of furniture that seemed to be alive with the larvae of the moths was made good again. It was set into a room by itself and the upholstery saturated through and through with benzine, applied by means of a watering

**Decatur, Sullivan & Mattoon Railroad Company, Freight Forwarded at**

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Station Name.	Date of Way Bill.	No. of Way Bill.	No. and description of Car.	Consignee and Destination.	Description of Articles.	Weight.	Total Weight.	Rate.	Pre-paid.	CHARGES.			Under Charges.	Over Charges.
										Local.	Back.	Total.		
	May 31	72		J. Campbell			504664							
Beth.		73		Dalton	2 Shorells	50				25	25	50		
				P. S. Noble										
				Fox's Point	19Bx		300			45	270	315		
					19Bx 8 Goods									
					27 Ball Game		380			50	310	360		
		74		Pursell & Hile						25	25	50		
					Dalton 1 Bal Holes									
		75		J. & N. S. James										
				Mattson	1 Car Shelled Corn		2000			14		14		
		76		C. A. Rosa										
					5" 2 Coop. Chickens		451 51			180		180		
					1 Tub Eggs									
					19Bx "		153			50		51		
		77	1219	Thos. Curtis										
				Same	50	1 Car Shelled Corn	2000			14		14		
		78	986	Same										
				ccently	50	1"	2000			14		14		
		79	1117	Same										
				EL	5"	1"	2000			14		14		
							590.998			595.5	630.658.5			
June 1	1			J. W. Patterson										
				Dalton	19Bx					25		25		
	1	2		Sam Brooks										
				Naumpton	2 Shorells (ate)					25		25		
		3		A. R. Scott										
				Bethany	1 Letter Box					25		25		
		4		C. A. Rosa										
				Mattson	2 Coop. Chickens		836			184		184		
				Same										
				50	8 "		1200			480	100	580		
										689	100	789		
	4	5		C. H. Ronay										
				Bethany	10 Doz. Shorts.		650			16		16		
		6		C. M. Achula										
				Mattson	1 Doz. wool		100			25		25		
		7	1410	Kingan & Co										
				915L	Ducks 10 car Idogs		12000			12		12		
										1301		1301		



## Decatur, Sullivan &amp; Mattoon Railroad Company, Freight Forwarded at

Station From.	Date of Way Bill.	No. of Way Bill.	No. and description of Car.	Consignee and Destination.	Description of Articles.	Weight.	Total Weight.	Rate.	Pre-paid.	CHARGES.			Under Charges.	Over Charges.
										Local.	Back.	Total.		
Jan 17	49	3770		Conover & Hall									100	
	80			Chicago	1 Car Cattle	17000				10.		10.	39 12	165
" "	50	900		W. J. McCormick									40 12	166
	a			Baltimore	1 Car Shella Cow	20000		6		15 00		15 00	41 23	177
" "	57	1043		Same									42 24	169
	a			50 1.		21500		6		12 90		12 90	43 19	170
" "	52	1022		Same						12-		12-	45 12	171
	a			50 1.		20000		6					46 25	172
" "	53	3235		Same						12-		12-	47 21	173
	82			50 1.		19000		6					48 13	174
" "	54			Dave Ashmore									49 31	175
				Bethany	1 BX Del	300		x		60		60	50 33	176
										63 70		63 70	50 33	177
" 18	55			J. R. Duncan									51 12	178
				Mattoon	14 Ball to Hides	412							52 09	179
					lot Rags	500							53 10	180
					3 dry hide	50							54 13	181
					1 Sheep pelts	5							55 14	182
					8 Dicks Feathers	54							56 07	183
					1 SCK B Wax	30 1051	n			3 06			57 16	184
					lot Soap from	4500 4500	13			5 85			58 03	185
" "	56	2960		A. McLean									59 91	186
	8C			Chicago	1 Car Sheep	20000				12		12 00	60 42	187
													61 31	188
" 19	57			J. R. McLean									62 19	189
				Bethany	1 BX Soap	100				25		25	63 03	190
" "	58	342		Henry McLean									64 00	191
	8C			Chicago	1 Car Sheep	15000				12-		12-	65 00	192
										12 25		12 25	66 00	193
													67 00	194
													68 00	195
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													99 00	226
													100 00	227

LADY'S JERSEY PATTERN.—A mistake was made in printing last week the pattern for a Lady's Jersey. The amount of wool to be used is not five ounces but twelve.

## THE FORGOTTEN GRAVE.

Out from the city's giant roar  
You wandered through the open door,  
Paned at a little nail and spade  
Across a tiny hillock laid.  
Then noted on your dexter side  
Some moneyed magnate's "love or pride";  
And so beyond a hawthorn tree,  
Showering its rain of rosy bloom  
Alike on low and lofty tomb,  
You came upon it—sudden.

How strange! The very crasses' growth  
Around it seemed forlorn and loath;  
The very ivy seemed to turn  
Askance that wreathed the neighbor urn.  
Sunk was the slab; the head declined,  
And left the rails a wreck behind.  
No name you traced; a "6" a "7,"  
Part of "affection" and of "Heaven,"  
And then—Oaron austere!  
You read in letters sharp and clear,  
"Though lost to Sight to Memory dear."

AUSTIN DOBSON.

## HOME INTERESTS.

## A QUESTION SOLVED.

We gladly give place to the sketch below by a Kansas, lady, hoping it may aid many of our readers in diminishing the "wastes and burdens of life." The experiment is not a new one, for recently others of the kind have come to our knowledge in which the results have been perfectly satisfactory.

"I want to give your readers a chapter out of my life, because I think it will show them a successful experiment in solving one of the most vexing of modern problems, viz., the burden that modern housekeeping has become, because of incompetent servants.

"My husband is a professional man with a salary of \$1,600 a year. Though not an actual invalid, I am often sick and never strong, and for six years have been in bondage to 'hired help.' A good servant in this locality is a great rarity and only secured by a lucky mortal who must yet pay for her good luck with immense wages and many 'privileges.' I have never been lucky in this respect, and a succession of tormenting plagues of every race and color have ruled over me going from bad to worse, until our condition was unbearable and life became a burden.

"What shall we do? was a question often discussed in domestic conclave. We can't import a Chinaman. Co-operative housekeeping won't work, in a Western town at least. We can't shut ourselves with our two children into two rooms in a boarding house.

Home life, without which we are nothing, would be impossible there. So there seemed no escape from the misery of waste, or disorder, or dishonesty, or ill-nature of the reigning kitchen deity. But one day I had a 'happy thought' which came in time to take us out of our trouble. We were then living in a rented house of eight good-sized rooms. Fifty feet from us was a little cottage of five rooms, soon to be vacant. My plan was to move into that and take our meals with some one who could be induced to keep boarders in the house we were in. My husband joined me at once in this project and assisted me in carrying it out. An arrangement was made with a charming widow lady of our acquaintance. Our housekeeping apparatus was packed away, and we were soon bestowed in the little cottage with room enough for every need. We have sitting-room, study, bedroom, guest chamber and nursery. Our children can make all the noise they please without fear of disturbing the 'other boarders.' No one is annoyed by our comings and goings, our late hours or other irregularities, and we are free from similar disturbances from others. In fact, we have just as much freedom and privacy of home life as ever. And oh! the emancipation! The freedom from sordid care! The leisure! What courses of reading are possible! What absence of weariness when social duties are attended to! What time for doing family sewing a month before instead of months behind time. No vexing thought now of what shall we have for dinner! No anxious worry now about Bridget's burning the coffee or allowing the bread to get too light. A bell three times a day tells me that a well-cooked meal is waiting for us, which I can enjoy as well as any one because my brain and nerves have not gone with its making. We have plain wholesome food such as we like, we sit at a small table in a pleasant dining-room, which is provided with another table for the half-dozen other boarders, who are cheerful pleasant young people, and after four months of trial I am enthusiastic over my plan and eager to recommend it to others. We belong to that large class of people of 'moderate means,' whose style of living must be shaped by the pocketbook, and I will give you some figures which will prove that this plan is a success also in point of economy:

Cost of housekeeping for the year. Boarding. \$450  
Rent. \$250 Boarding. \$450  
Fuel. 150 Wash. 60  
Servant's wages. 150 Fuel. 40  
Table. 250 Rent. 60  
Breakage, repairs, &c. 50 Young nurse who boards at home. 60  
Total. \$800 Total. \$670

"Of course clothing, charities and incidentals are the same with both modes of living. Why is not this plan a feasible one for families situated as we are? There are plenty of widows and others in small towns who are forced to work for bread and would be glad to receive permanent and respectable day boarders, for these are really the only ones who furnish any profit. In these days there is a cry for more intelligence and broader information among the masses of our women. As things exist this is about as reasonable as the old Egyptian task master's order for 'bricks without straw.' For how can there be time for mental improvement when mind and body are wearied with incessant and perplexing household care? Poor worn-out housekeeper, with your one, two or three little children, try my plan for one year, and join me in my song of thanksgiving."

## TALKS WITH CORRESPONDENTS.

GERMAN.—G. L. D. will find "German without Grammar or Dictionary" by Zur Brücke unsurpassed as a text-book in this language. When she has mastered Part I, she can take up Part II.

STORIES.—Mrs. W. should send her story, with stamp for return postage in case it is rejected, to the publisher who she thinks will find it "suited to his columns." If it is returned to her, she may try another. The publisher who accepts it will pay her what he thinks it worth. This must be left to his judgment until she can dictate terms. We have not time to read stories and pronounce upon their merits, and if we had it would do our friend no

good. Every editor judges for himself what shall and what shall not appear in his columns.

SUN DRAWING WATER.—The phenomenon known as the "sun drawing water" is caused by the broken clouds casting long column-like shadows upon the surface of the other clouds below. With a little care the observer can easily trace the shadows back to the clouds which cast them. See note in Steele's *Physics under Light*.

METRONOME.—Can some one give H. T. S. directions for making a metronome?

THE DARK DAY.—J. F. F. will find a full account of the dark day, and there have been a good many "dark days" in Johnson's *Cyclopaedia*.

POINTS.—Those of our readers who request us to give them "points" for essays and debates are kindly informed that we really haven't the time, and hope they will save themselves the trouble of making such requests.

HOUSE PLANTS.—A. L. E. asks, "Will some reader please tell me how I shall treat the Passion Flower, Cactus and Fuschia when insects that a careless observer would take to be white mould are sapping their vitality; also the exact proportions of sulphur and water to be used for killing vermin on plants and how it is to be applied and what kind of animal life it will exterminate?"

For worms and flies infesting house plants several readers recommend watering them with lime-water. Close the opening at the bottom of the pot, fill with lime-water and let stand for an hour or two, then remove the plug at the bottom and drain off. If on application is insufficient try a second.

C. W. T. says, "The small white worms in house plants come from the use of fresh manure. Manure for house plants should never be used until it is at least one year old. Two years is much better, turning it occasionally. If this cannot be done, heating it to a temperature of 150° will destroy all the eggs of insect life of every description contained in it."

LEAD POISONING is produced by using lead pipe as conduits for water. All lead pipes employed for house purposes except waste pipes should be tin lined. This is answer to W. M.

CALLAS.—H. B. R. would like to know how best to treat her callas in Summer so they will blossom in Winter. Cease giving them water. When the leaves wither cut them off, turn the pot on its side and let it remain dry until Fall. Then pot in rich soil and water freely.

WOOD WORK IN KITCHENS.—H. B. R. says: "We have butternut and chestnut wood finished with oil in our kitchen. It has been in use ten years, and the only extra care it requires is to be cubbed with a little oil once in six months, and it grows darker and handsomer every year. The lady would be entirely satisfied with either of the woods, but I think butternut is the handsomer."

DRAWING.—M. Z. may learn the first principles of drawing from Chapman's *American Drawing Book*.

CORN IN THE EAR.—W. M. wishes a rule for finding the number of bushels a crib will hold of corn in the ear. Who will give it?

LEATHER DRESSING.—J. S. H. objects to the use of resin in dressing leather. It will keep out the water, but it causes the leather to crack. Linseed oil is the best oil for the purpose. Beef tallow is better than mutton tallow for leather. No dressing should be applied to leather if it is hotter than the hand can bear; hot grease is very hot.

PASTE FOR SCRAP-BOOKS.—Mix smoothly flour and water till a thin batter is formed, put in a pinch of pulverized alum and pour in boiling water till a thick paste is formed. Let it boil a minute or two, add a few drops of carbolic acid or oil of cloves. Put in a wide necked bottle. This is for "Kate."

SMOKY CHIMNEYS.—There are a great many inventions for curing smoking chimneys. Only an expert in the master could advise in the selection of the one suited to the needs of C. S.

PAINTING ON BILE.—C. J. is informed that there is a book in preparation giving instruction in this art.

BLACKING STOVES.—The fine polish giving stoves by those skilled in the art is produced as follows: Have a thin mixture of black varnish and turpentine; apply this with a paint or varnish brush to a portion of the stove, then with a cloth dust this over with pulverized British lustre or stove polish; then rub with a dry brush. The stove must be perfectly cold. The stove dealers buy the pulverized stove polish, which is carburet of iron, in 25 pound packages. The process conducted in this manner is quite brief but gives beautiful results.

TO BLEACH CLOTH.—S. M. B. sends the following directions which she has followed with success for twelve years without injuring the fabric: Take eight quarts of warm water put one pound of chloride of lime; stir with a stick a few minutes, then strain through a bag of coarse muslin, working it with the hand to dissolve thoroughly. Add to this five buckets of warm water, stir it well and put in the muslin. Let it remain in one hour, turning it over occasionally that every part may get thoroughly bleached. When taken out, wash well in two waters to remove the lime, rinse and dry. This quantity will bleach twenty-five yards of yard-wide muslin. The muslin will bleach more evenly and quickly if it has been thoroughly wet and dried before bleaching.

TO DYE OTTER.—L. A. C. sends the following recipe used by her mother. Tie up closely a good quantity of otter, or anatto as it is now called, in strong thin cloth, place it in a kettle of soft cold water, and add soft-soap enough to make a very strong suds; let it heat gradually, rubbing the anatto in the cloth till it is all dissolved. Then after thoroughly wetting the cloth, put it in the dye and let it remain till it is as highly colored as you wish. Care must be taken to stir constantly to prevent spotting.

CARPETING.—J. W. B. is informed that Milton carpeting wears longer than Brussels or tapestry, and that carpets are used with borders.

VINEGAR.—E. L. A. writes from Kansas: "We are fond of diluted sulphuric acid in our lettuce. Please tell me how to make vinegar from brown sugar and water or sorghum and water or any other way that is not rank poison." Will some reader respond to this request?

BIRD LIME.—H. A. P. would like a good recipe for making bird lime.

LAMP CEMENT.—B. K. G. says that alum applied boiling hot to a glass lamp is very liable to break it. It will do just as well to use it just before it begins to harden, and thus involves no risk to the lamp.

TOBACCO.—G. E. J. says: "Will you please name some antidote for the appetite for tobacco. I have been using it for eight years, since I was twelve years old, and want to quit the filthy habit, but it seems impossible without help." We hope this appeal will receive speedy response from those who have conquered the habit. Any one desirous of breaking the yoke the tobacco habit imposes should be helped.

## TALKS WITH CORRESPONDENTS.

GLADSTONE.—H. M. W. asks for a history of this statesman. There is a life of Gladstone recently written by George Barnet Smith. McCarthy devotes a chapter to Gladstone in his "History of Our Own Times," published by Harper Brothers.

ART EDUCATION.—S. T. H. writes: "We live at a distance from all art galleries or picture stores, and cannot afford to buy handsome pictures, but I am very unwilling my children should grow up without some knowledge of art and without being able to tell fine pictures from common ones. Is there any way of accomplishing this at a small outlay?"

This mother will find in the best class of illustrated magazines the solution of her question. The country is flooded with cheap pictures, oil paintings, chromes, and prints, but those who month by month look through some of our modern periodicals will find their artistic sense constantly delighted and improved.

THE TOBACCO HABIT.—Letters continue to come in from those who have renounced this filthy weed and they are all in substance like the one from a physician given below:

The true and only remedy and antidote for the tobacco habit is this, *your will* and nothing else. I used it for eighteen years, smoking pipe and cigar, chewing the finest fine cut and the blackest plug. And if there is one thing I am ashamed of it is, that I was a fool so long. Now if this young man has any grit, he will quit what he rightly names 'the filthy habit' and stick to his resolution. Bravery is shown not always in great deeds only, but in righting at whatever cost. Cost, did I say? Is it not gain to get rid of a physical evil? Let him use the true antidote of his own sense of right and he will gain in moral force."

HOUSE PLANTS.—Mrs. J. C. says, "If H. C. B. will steep quassia chips and apply the liquor with a syringe or an old hair brush, the lice will disappear. It will not injure the most delicate plant. L. W. A. says: "Mix one teaspoonful ammonia with one quart of water and sprinkle over the plants every other day. If that is not strong enough add more ammonia; it will not injure the plants."

MEASUREMENT OF CORN IN THE EAR.—D. M. sends his rule for measuring corn in the ear. Allow 4,000 inches for a bushel.

Crib's length, 12 ft. 6 in = 150 inches.

Crib's width, 4 ft. 2 in = 50 inches.

Crib's height, 6 ft. 8 in = 80 inches.

150 + 50 + 80 = 300 = 4,000 = 150 bushels.

"Miller" also sends a rule which we cannot decipher. Please repeat.

MOCKING BIRDS.—E. W. D. in reply to H. S. B. in regard to mocking birds says: "1. The female mocking bird sings occasionally when she is wild, but never in a cage. 2. The male bird has more white on its wings than the female. 3. May birds commence singing a little in November and December but do not sing well until February.

VINEGAR.—W. C. writes: "For one gallon of vinegar use one pint and a half of sorghum, about two tablespoonsfuls of dry hot yeast, and soft water. Keep warm till it works."

E. H. W. writes: "Take a pint of molasses or its equivalent in sugar to a gallon of water, put into an open mouthed jar or keg. Put in a half pint of raw corn to ten gallons, cover with netting to keep out insects. Put it in a moderately warm place, and let it work until clear. This will take from 10 to 20 days. Now pour off the clear part, throw out dregs and corn, return the clear part to the keg, shake it up occasionally, and you will soon have good vinegar which will not be poison."

M. M. S. writes: "I save all the parings and cores of sound good apples, put them in the oven and let them get quite dry, then pour boiling water on them, let them stand till the goodness is well soaked out, then turn off the water in a jar that has a little good vinegar in it, or put in a little sugar or molasses and keep it near the fire; it will soon ferment and be as nice as cider vinegar. During the jelly season, after the juice is squeezed from currants or other fruit, turn boiling water on the seeds and skin or pulp and strain off into the vinegar jar. The juice from almost any fruit is good for vinegar and will help give it a fine color."

CHANGE OF WORK.—Letters from teachers in different parts of the country express a desire for a change of work that will give rest and at the same time support. Will those who have experience make suggestions in the interest of weary teachers?

REMEDY FOR BURNS.—Wet the spot immediately and cover thick with common soda, letting it remain on from fifteen minutes to half an hour. If any one doubts the efficacy of this remedy, let him cover one-half of the burn and do nothing for the other half. Mrs. J. M. W.

WANTS.—E. A. S. wishes to know what preparation should be used with "Windsor & Newton's Water Mat Gold Size" and how it should be used for gilding. Mrs. A. C. wishes to know why her "gold fish seem to float, their scales set out away from their body, and some of them fall off and leave a white vacant place. It seems difficult for the fish to keep down in the water. Black spots come on them. For two or three days before they die they stand on their heads in one corner of the aquarium and at last come to the surface and die. We have the common three-cornered aquarium with pebbles and plants, two eelias, one sweet-flag and peppermint. We change the water once in five or six weeks, feed worms, crackers, apples, fresh meat, and gold fish."

IN MAY.

BY B. E. WELLS.

For Our Young Folks.

The robin has come  
To build him a home  
In the sunshiny, sweet May weather,  
In the big apple tree,  
Out there—don't you see?

Robin Redbreast and wife together.

How bright is each eye!  
Their motions how spry!  
As they weave in a straw and a feather,  
What lesson, my dear,  
Do the birds teach you here?

As they work in the sweet May weather,

I think they would say,  
If they talked our way.

"Little child, to all together

"God gives every day,

"First work, then play—

"We must build ere we sing this May weather.

You've had work to-day,

And now we'll have play;

We'll out to the woods together;

For May flowers are out,

And the bees are about,

In this sunshiny, sweet May weather.

CHILDREN'S DANCE.

says: Cut two rounds of thick pasteboard somewhat larger than the ball when done. (Mine were five inches in diameter when finished.) Cut a round hole in the centre of each, leaving the ring as wide as half the desired diameter. Lay a piece of very strong waxed cord out of sight between the rings to tie when done, leaving the ends out.

Now wind the rings very tightly with zephyr as in making little trimming balls, until the hole in the centre is nearly full.

There are endless ways of putting in the colors.

Quarters of four different solid colors look well, or shaded from the lightest where you begin to put on the wool to the darkest last. Or what is called the daisy pattern is best of all. Quarter the circle and at each quarter put one flower made as follows:

Wind a bunch of light blue that will make a spot half an inch across when cut. Tie the threads at the edges of the circle to keep them together; at each side of this wind similar bunches.

Over the middle of the circle put a bunch of white.

Wind a bunch of light blue that will make a spot half an inch across when cut. Tie the threads at the edges of the circle to keep them together; at each side of this wind similar bunches.

Over the middle of the circle put a bunch of white.</p

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										Local.	Back.	Total		
January 70				Grid. Knigell										
				Mattoon 4 Empty B. Kgs		100 5		25				25		
" 71				J R Duncan	or 1 Bbl Dellow									
					24 Bells G. Hairs									
					2. 5 "		561 12		67			67		
												92		
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## THE VISION OF ANGELS.

Once at the Angelus  
( Ere I was dead)  
Angels all glorious  
Came to my bed.  
Angels in blue and white,  
Crowned on the head.  
One was the friend I left  
Stark in the snow.  
One was the wife that died  
Long, long ago;  
One was the love I lost:  
How could she know?  
One had my mother's eyes,  
Wistful and mild;  
One had my father's face;  
One was a child.  
All of them bent to me,  
Bent down and smiled!

## HOME INTERESTS.

## INGRATITUDE.

There is such an infinite play of motive and of sentiment in connection with either the conferring or receiving of an obligation that it is very hard to determine where the line of ingratitude begins to run. There are some people who delight in placing others under perpetual obligation to them and then demanding gratitude in return, and who not receiving it in the measure expected grow bitter and disappointed. There are some people who never feel easy under any sense of obligation to their fellows, however slight, that is, who are unwilling to acknowledge that their fellows have direct and positive claims on them for gratitude on account of favors received. There are people who are willing and glad to be under obligation to anybody and everybody, so be their needs and wants are met, men and women of the Harold Skimpole order—born parasites—who regard their flourishing condition on the resources drawn from others as sufficient expression of their grateful state of mind. There are people who are willing enough to receive favors and willing to contract to pay for them in abundant gratitude, but who finding the debt too heavy to be borne comfortably, repudiate it utterly, basing their repudiation on some real or fancied defect in the motive or sentiment or moral character of the individual to whom they are indebted. If all persons were equally benevolent, equally selfish, equally sensitive to the claims of justice and equity as between man and man, this question of ingratitude would be much more easily solved. But the main thing which concerns us is the query of a correspondent, "How can we escape suffering from the sting of ingratitude ourselves, and how can we refrain from making others suffer from it?"

In the large sense we are only stewards, and whatever gifts, graces, talents, possessions we have are ours to employ for the good of ourselves and of the whole race. The race has a right to them, those who are nearest us, who depend on us, on whom we depend, have the first claim; then others in due gradation. We are to love our neighbors as ourselves, not more, not less. We are to recognize the fundamental fact that we are all members of one family, that if one member suffers all the members suffer, if one member rejoices all the members rejoice. "Whose hath this world's good, and seeth his brother have need, and sheweth not his bowels of compassion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him?" This "world's good" means kind words, information, intellectual and spiritual help quite as much as mere physical almsgiving. We have no right to withhold anything we have which we do not need for ourselves and which may supply the lack of another. In the present condition of the world Agrarian laws are inexpedient; "having all things in common," as did the members of the primitive church, is inexpedient. That we shall come to bye and bye, we hope, but the time is not yet. Those, however, who can accept the doctrine stated above as true will have no difficulty in concluding that we are all debtors to one another and that when we have paid what we owe in equity we really have nothing left to give, and therefore nothing on which we can found a just claim to anybody's gratitude. We pay to each other what each of us owes to God. Happy is the man, the woman who accepts this view and acts upon it. Expecting nothing in return for favors bestowed he is not unpleasantly disappointed. He gives on principle, to God and not to man.

So in accepting a favor, the noble nature will receive a needed help coming from a fellow creature as coming from a minister of God, and not be placed thereby under a burdensome obligation. We are all debtors to our parents, to our friends, to the generations that have gone before us. In bestowing care and labor on our children we are discharging the obligations we owe to our parents. In doing good in our day and generation we are but discharging our obligations to those who have gone before us.

No doubt constituted as we are we shall always expect grateful recognition from our beneficiaries and suffer more or less disappointment if we do not receive it. But there are none of us but may find ample cause of accusation against ourselves for failures and shortcomings in this respect. We are "debtors to the Greeks, and to the barbarians, to the wise and to the unwise, we owe everything to God, for we brought nothing into this world and it is certain we can carry nothing out. We are merely mediums of distribution and when we have done all we can we have done only what is our duty to do. It is ours to discriminate as to the methods of bestowing ourselves, and the objects of our benefactions, and then to labor for the common good.

## TALKS WITH CORRESPONDENTS.

PUNCTUATION.—J. S. L. asks for a book on punctuation. He will find the Hand-Book of Punctuation by W. J. Cocker a brief but comprehensive volume, containing also instructions as to the use of capitals, and for proof reading and letter writing.

ENTOMOLOGY.—Miss A. G. B. asks for hints as to the best methods for a beginner in the study of Entomology. She is teaching and wishes something to keep her awake and out of the usual routine. She cannot do better than join the Society for the Encouragement of Studies at Home, Miss A. E. Ticknor, No. 9 Park Place, Boston, Mass. This will cost \$2 and will place her in direct and constant communication with those who can intelligently direct her methods of study and her selection of books and enable her to ascertain how far her application to study is successful according to certain standard held by the society.

AN OFFENSIVE BREATH.—Where this does not arise from uncleanliness of the mouth or teeth it does arise from a disordered state of the digestive organs or some physical ailment. People who have dyspepsia always have a bad breath and to cure this

they must cure the cause of it. This can be done by dieting better than by medicine, and our friend who writes must try dieting first of all. To insure a sweet breath, even when the stomach is in sound condition, every organ of the body that acts as a sewer must be open. Obstruction or stagnation anywhere means offensive breath. When the skin, the lungs, the bowels, the kidneys, perform their appropriate functions regularly and perfectly, the breath will be sweet. As one foul waste pipe may taint the air of the whole house, so one sewer of the body choked up taints the whole body and shows it self in the breath.

THE AMERICAN FLAG.—In response to the request of B. L. T., C. W. B. sends the following: "Length to width as three to two; number of stripes, thirteen; seven red six white. Field square covering seven stripes or four red stripes and three white ones. There should be thirty-eight stars, one for each State. I never saw the Territories represented by dots. The size and arrangement of stars is a mere matter of taste."

SICK HEADACHE.—A Vermont correspondent writes that after suffering from sick headache for twenty years, with frequent attacks of diphtheria, quinsy and croup, she has discovered the cause of all her troubles. Eight months abstinence from meat has cured her of dyspepsia and all the ailments she has suffered from, and her health is better than it has been for many years. On a diet of vegetables and cereals with fish and eggs occasionally she is well and strong. Happy are they who find out their limitations, physical, intellectual and spiritual, and do not ruin health and happiness in vain endeavor to digest something beyond them.

CHILD WANTED.—Mrs. D. W. S. writes: "Is there no place where we may find a bright active child of thirteen whom we can take into our family and consider her as ours? We offer a good home to some little destitute, and if possible would like to know something of the parentage." Any one desiring to give a home to destitute and orphan children may doubtless find such beneficiaries by addressing Charles L. Braco, No. 19 East Fourth-st., New-York City, or to the Commissioner of Charities and Corrections, New-York City. Mr. Braco is Secretary of the Children's Aid Society.

BACON.—J. is troubled with maggots in shoulder and ham bacon, and desires both a preventive and a cure for the trouble.

NOTE.—The following recipes in answer to requests of various correspondents are from *Aunt Addie*:

BOLOGNA SAUSAGE.—Take ten pounds of beef, and four pounds of pork. Two-thirds of the meat should be lean and only one-third fat. Chop it very fine and mix well together. Then season it with six ounces of fine salt, one ounce of black pepper, half an ounce of cayenne, one tablespoonful of powdered cloves and one clove of garlic minced very fine. Have some large skins nicely cleaned and prepared and wash them in salt and vinegar. Fill them with the mixture, and secure the ends by tying them with fine twine. Make a brine of salt and water strong enough to bear up an egg. Put the sausages into it and let them lie for three weeks, turning them daily. Take them out, wipe quite dry, hang up and smoke them. Before you put them away rub them all over with sweet oil. Keep them in ashes.

TO CORN BEEF.—This should always be done in cool weather if you wish it to keep more than two or three days. Wash the beef well after it has lain awhile in cold water. Drain it and trim it and rub plentifully with coarse salt and a very small piece of salt-petre added to it. In cold weather warm the salt by placing it before the fire.

KITCHEN FLOOR.—Why doesn't J. S. B. have the paint cleaned off from her floor and put on in its place a coat of black walnut stain? This stain I consider much superior to paint for various reasons. It can be restored on spots where it wears off and thus will look nice at all times, and this too without inconvenience. Merely take a brush, or a cloth will do, and go over the worn spot at night and in the morning it will be found to be quite dry. To remove the paint entirely from the floor take three pearl lime, slackening it, then adding to it one part pearl ash, making this about the consistency of paint. Put this over the whole floor and let remain the best part of twenty-four hours, the paint can then be easily scraped off. For the stain, to two quarts of water take three ounces of washing soda, five ounces of Vandycy brown, one-half ounce of bicarbonate of potash. Boil for ten minutes and apply either hot or cold.

TO KEEP A STOVE FREE FROM RUST in any atmosphere during the Summer months you have only to rub off all the rust you can and varnish it with common varnish. In the Autumn when you wish to put it up again the varnish will all burn off in a very short time and all odor from it will go with it.

GLOSSY SKIN.—Pour in a pint of bran sufficient boiling water to cover it. Let stand until cold and then bathe the face with it, only patting the skin with a soft towel to dry it.

FINGER STAINS—may often be removed by rubbing the paper thus soiled with crumbs of stale bread, or with a fine bit of muslin with a dust of whiting on it, or with an India rubber eraser.

INTERNATIONAL LAW.—S. L. T. asks for a standard work on International Law. He will find "A Manual of International Law" by Edward M. Galland, a comprehensive and compact volume, impartial and concise, and suited to the needs of both general and professional readers.

WELLESLEY COLLEGE—is at Wellesley, Mass., and catalogues can be obtained by addressing simply the President of the college.

COUGH SYRUP.—The following recipe is sent by a valued friend who has found it very efficient in her family in curing coughs. Tincture of blood root, two ounces; tincture of lobelia, two ounces; tincture of ton, two ounces; essence of anise, three drachms; essence of wintergreen, one drachm; two quarts of molasses. Dose one teaspoonful every three hours, or oftener as the case may require.

SOAP SUDS.—No wise woman who has flowers in her house or garden will throw away her soap suds. They are a most valuable fertilizer for flowers, and especially for the verbenas. If this floral favorite is plentifully watered with soap suds and its seed vessels picked off it will flower profusely. Soap suds are good for vines and currant bushes and fruit trees; indeed, they are the food for plants corresponding to milk for animals, and it is very wasteful to throw them away if there are plants anywhere within reach that may be benefited by them.

MOSQUITOES AND FLIES.—If water in which quassia chips have been boiled is put upon the exposed parts of the body and left to dry there, mosquitoes and flies will not trouble the surface so protected. Quassia water is harmless to children and grown people but death to insects.

## KNITTING AND CROCHET.

## PANSY MATS.

These pretty table mats are easily worked, and will bring with them just now such pleasant memories of Spring flowers that many readers will try to find a dainty corner for them. For a pair of small mats which shall closely imitate natural colors, take two ounces of dark green single zephyr wool, an ounce each of bright canary yellow and shaded purple, and a medium-sized hook, say about the size of a number 11 or 12 knitting needle.

First round: With the green make a little ring about half the size of a silver five-cent piece, by twisting the loose end of the wool around a loop. Put the hook under the ring from the inside, catch the wool and make three chain. This represents the first treble. Next work in the ring as many trebles as it will hold, and join to top of the 3 chain with a sc.

Second round: 2 trebles in every stitch.

Third round: 1 treble in the first, 2 trebles in the next; repeat from \* all round.

Fourth round: 1 treble each in the 1st and 2d, 2 trebles in the 3d stitch; repeat from \* all round.

Fifth round: 1 treble each in the first 3 stitches 2 trebles in the 4th; repeat from \*.

The main point in these rounds is to see that the work lies perfectly flat, and the above instructions may need a little modification, according to the judgment of the worker. Thus in the fourth round it may be found best to increase only every third and fourth stitch alternately, instead of every third, and in the fifth round to increase every fourth and fifth stitch alternately, instead of every fourth.

SIXTH ROW: Now join on the canary wool, and work a row of DC, increasing about every 8th stitch all round.

SEVENTH round: Fasten on the green again and work a round of trebles, increasing (that is, working two stitches in one loop) about every 8th stitch.

EIGHTH round: Work (also in green) a round of DC, increasing about every 10th stitch.

NINTH round: Join on the canary and work three trebles into every loop.

TENTH round: With the purple work as follows:

\* three trebles into the first stitch, 1 DC into the next, 1 DC into the third; repeat from \* all round.

This completes the mat. The pansies around it can be arranged to suit the taste of the worker, and if desired various points may be stitched together with a little of the purple wool.

Another variety of the pansy mat has been kindly sent in by A. P. S. A., who thus describes it:

Crochet with white single zephyr wool four or five chain stitches. Join these in a circle and crochet round and round in DC till you have increased to 84 stitches, making a circle about six inches in diameter, and taking care, by suitable increases, to keep it as flat as possible. The next row is worked with very dark green single zephyr in SC all round, crocheting between instead of in each stitch. The next row is done in lemon-colored single zephyr, working between every green stitch 4 DC stitches. The last row is worked in shaded purple single zephyr, getting that which has the darkest shades. Begin this row with 1 chain stitch, then 6 DC stitches between the groups of 4 DC's in the preceding row, then 1 chain and catch over in the middle of each yellow group. Repeat in this way all round.

When finished, the border of the mat should look like a full ruffle. Now take five of the purple shells, and join the first and fifth lightly underneath. Then skip two shells; take five more and proceed as before. This has the effect of a circle of pansies laid closely together.

To make a larger mat, add seven stitches on the last white row for each additional pansy.

## AFGHANS—TWO PATTERNS.

Those who abide in country houses or by the sea-shore in Summer are always in need of an afghan for light covering during afternoon naps on wicker lounges or hammocks, or during picnics excursions. The making of them is pleasant work for these early Spring days and we gladly give, in addition to those already presented, these two patterns, sent by R. R., Northampton, Mass. She writes: "Wishing to show my appreciation of the Knitting Column in your paper—which, although not a subscriber, I am fortunate enough to see—I send herewith directions for a 'Hit-or-Miss Afghan,' which is made as follows:

## HIT OR MISS AFGHAN.

" Tie together odds and ends of worsteds, such as every one has in the house. Make a chain half as long again as the afghan will be when done, for the crocheting takes up. Crochet 13 rows lengthwise in a fan stitch.

" For the 14th row take black wool; for the 15th row yellow.

" Then make another row of black; then 13 rows of some solid color—dark red, for instance. Next to the red put a row of black, then a row of yellow, then another of black, then 13 of 'hit-or-miss,' and so on till your afghan is of the desired size.

" I use Germantown yarn for the black and for the solid color. It is cheaper and firmer than Berlin wool."

## ROMAN AFGHAN.

I have not seen directions for a Roman Afghan in the column, and send the following:

The stripes are arranged thus: Black, Roman, black, Roman, and black—five in all. There are fifty stitches in each stripe, 275 ribs in length. Crochet stripes together with four stitches of black, four of white, and four of yellow. Germantown yarn. Needles about No. 8. Plain knitting.

The Roman stripe is worked thus: One row white, 1 of blue, 1 of pink, 1 of blue, 1 of yellow, 1 of pink, 1 of white, 12 blue.

One row white, 1 of blue, 1 of pink, 1 of blue, 1 of yellow, 1 of pink, 1 of white, 12 blue.

One row white, 1 of blue, 1 of pink, 1 of blue, 1 of yellow, 1 of pink, 1 of blue, 10 white.

One row blue, 1 white, 1 pink, 1 blue, 1 white, 1 pink, 1 white, 10 pink. Repeat this to end of stripe. Mix the thread of the yellow with three of black in the fringe on the ends of the Afghan. The

only to wait. We have only to let Him alone. The end shall crown the work.

## TALKS WITH CORRESPONDENTS.

SHIPPING INTERESTS.—F. D. S., who asks to be referred to some papers on the subject of the shipping interests or the carrying trade of this country, may find the following valuable articles on this subject in *The International Review*: "Our Domestic Commerce" by the Hon. S. Shellabarger, of Ohio; "The American Export Trade," by the Hon. F. H. Morse, of Maine; and "Our International Carrying Trade," by the Hon. F. H. Morse. These articles may be obtained of the publishers, Messrs. A. S. Barnes & Co., of New-York.

SAMPLE.—H. G. S. sends a sample of goods and asks how he shall ascertain if it be not part cotton, though it is claimed to be silk and wool. The fibres of cotton, silk and wool are entirely different from each other when seen in the field of a microscope. A microscopist could at once tell him if the sample is adulterated. But spun silk has a cottony appearance, and the sample may be pure spun silk and wool.

CIVIL ENGINEERING.—J. F. H. asks for "a text-book in Civil Engineering suitable for a beginner and adapted for railroad use." His letter was sent to a gentleman who builds and runs railroads and elicited the following response: "Engineering embracing such a large field, it is necessary for a beginner to be well qualified in mathematics and trigonometry before attempting to master, or become proficient in any special branch of the profession. I have been unable to find any work specially prepared for beginners in Railroad Engineering. I would suggest, however, that 'Gillespie's Roads and Railroads,' purchasable at Van Nostrand's, New-York City, and costing about \$1.75, will approximately meet the requirements. A set of railroad engineering instruments would cost \$140; levelling rod, \$16; ranging pole, \$5; measuring chain, \$11.00; marking pins, \$2; metallic tape, \$1.50; foot, \$3; draughting instruments, \$10.50. Total \$303. These can be purchased in any large city."

SLANG.—H. H. K. writes: "What am I to do without slang? What do those proper people who

condemn it so severely say when they jam their fingers, or hear some startling news, or are roused to wrath? Now I desire to use English 'pure and undefiled' and have a horror of being considered 'vulgar,' but I am of a positive, impulsive nature and my feelings are by no means relieved by the simple exclamation 'Oh!'

it never so much prolonged with all possible inflections. I have endeavored to reduce my slang to 'Oh, sugar!' which is harmless if rather stupid, but other phrases will slip on unawares. What exclamation can I use that will be as elegant and expressive?" Exclamations hardly come under the appellation of slang. Our friends should make a list of interjections for various occasions, commit it to memory, and then she will have a repertory of words at hand to express her feelings. "Great Cesar," is a favorite with some people; perhaps George Washington or Abraham Lincoln would do instead.

SOOT THROAT AND DIPHTHERIA.—M. D. writes

"Two or three grains of the Permanganate of potash dropped into a goblet of water and used as a gargle and a trifle swallowed occasionally is worth more than all the sulphur ever thrown out of Vesuvius."

INVISIBLE SHOE PATCHES.—I. The same correspondent sends the

*Decatur, Sullivan & Mattoon Railroad Company, Freight Forwarded at*

18

From The London Works.

Then he arrives and whispers in my ear,  
"The past is not. He whom you love is here;  
No longer weep!"  
He says, and takes me gently by the hands.  
And leads me to those pleasant yellow sands  
We used to tread.  
He softly talks  
Of all the things we talked of long ago;  
And I am happy, pacing to and fro  
Those well-loved walks!  
But when I try  
To tell of what has happened since the day  
He went, ah me, he slowly fades away!  
I wake—and cry. A. J. W.

## HOME INTERESTS.

## MAKING THE ENDS MEET.

The problem, How to make the ends meet, is one that a great many of our readers are continually attempting to solve. Our farmers' wives rise early and sit up late filling every waking hour with the varied activities required by their circumstances, in order that they may help pay for the farm, or meet necessary family expenses, or lay up a little for a rainy day. Our mechanics' wives are busy from morning till night with household tasks, and many of them with extra work by which they add to the weekly earnings. A large number of the wives of professional men are full of care and labor, trying to make a little go a great ways, and on irregular and scanty collections to "keep up appearances" and secure comfort. Their lives are filled with uncertainties and they can depend on no regular income however small. Even the well-to-do, if they are to remain in that enviable condition, must do a great deal of bookkeeping, and balance their accounts with exactness and regularity, or they will run behind. These various classes of women continually dream of the time when they will be less burdened with care and labor, and life will be easy to them. Some of them may realize their dream, but the great majority will always have to economize, will always have to work, will always have to carry a load of care. And the question continually returns as to the points where economy shall be most rigidly exercised, where labor will be most profitable, where care may be most effectively lightened.

As to the economics. Those women, who in preference to employing a servant do their housework themselves with the assistance their children can give, save in waste and wages and board more than double what they would pay a servant, besides, as a rule, having their work done better, and having their girls and boys brought up to know how to perform domestic duties, and habituated to performing them. It is the superfluities of life that are costly.

It has been shown again and again that upon a very small outlay per week or per year for edibles a comfortable subsistence may be maintained. Flour, sugar, vegetables are not expensive; it is the extras that cost so much. The Scotch, the Italians, the Chinese, are examples of vigorous life on an inexpensive diet. As to clothing, standard goods, as domestics, calicoes, cloths, may be obtained at reasonable prices, but when we buy silks and fancy goods we must pay roundly for them. Those who must every day be confronted by the question, How to make the ends meet, should indulge very sparingly in superfluities. Plain furniture and upholstery are cheap, and easily taken care of, while brocades and moquettes are costly and require great care to keep them nice. If those who can afford only plain food, who can indulge only in plain dress and plain furniture, would spend according to their means, they would have little trouble in making the ends meet. We are apt to fancy that a little display will deceive our neighbors and make them think us better off than we are, but we deceive ourselves woefully if we trust to such fancies. Everybody knows just about how well off everybody else in the neighborhood is, no matter what the superficial appearance may be. And those who are brave enough and honest enough to live according to their means and according to their ideas of right living, command universal respect.

As to hard work. Here it is the superfluities that cost. It is an easy task, comparatively, to prepare a simple meal, where the dishes are few and plain. It is easy to "clear away" after such a meal. But where one must have pie and cake and crullers and jellies and creams in addition to meats and vegetables, the labor before and after meals becomes formidable. Simplicity in living is the solution which will help many over-worked women. The hard working man who cannot make a satisfactory meal on meat, vegetables, bread and fruit, each perfectly prepared, ought to go hungry. The fact is, a great many housekeepers take little pains with these standard dishes, and trust to the excellence of their pies and desserts to make up their deficiencies in cooking the plain dishes. Then as to clothing.

CHILDHOOD'S WEAKNESS.—If Mrs. M. R. L. will feed her child properly her difficulties will disappear. She should give it bread and mush made of gluten flour and avoid starchy and saccharine foods, and not give much liquid food in the after part of the day. Gluten flour is ordinary wheat flour deprived of its starch, and may be made into crackers, bread and mush. Persistence in this diet will cure sooner and more completely than any drug or medication. If M. R. L. will send address and stamp we will answer her privately.

CHOW-CHOW.—Two quarts cucumbers, two of green tomatoes, two of onions, two of cabbage or cauliflower. Soak in a weak brine over night. Cook each separately till tender. For the Paste—One gallon vinegar, one large cup flour, one pound mustard, one and a half pounds sugar. Stir the paste till it boils, then pour it over the vegetables. This pickle will keep a year.—C. R. P.

NURSES.—If M. C. will direct a letter to the Training School for Nurses, Bellevue Hospital, New York City, her inquiries will doubtless be answered.

WANTS.—J. D. wants to know where the "Ella Haller" fruit comes, exhibited at the Centennial Exhibition, can be procured. J. H. W. wants to know how to tint the walls of a room a delicate pink or cream color. Virginia asks: "Will some lady who knows tell me if table mats are used without tablecloths by housekeepers who are fashionable about their table appointments?" Some Virginia housekeeper can answer this. In this locality (New-York) tablecloths are used at every meal. M. F. F. would like to know how to have a luxuriant growth of "Creeping Charlie" in water all winter

## TALKS WITH CORRESPONDENTS.

THE CESNOLA COLLECTION.—J. M. T. writes: "This fall I intend to visit New-York, and I desire to become acquainted with the wonderful Cesnola Collection, of which so much is said. Please tell me where I shall find it, and if there is any book which will prepare me to understand and appreciate it somewhat in advance." The Cesnola Collection is in the Metropolitan Museum in Central Park, and our friend could not spend two or three days more profitably than in repeated visits to the Museum. Cesnola's "Cyprus, its Cities, Tombs and Temples" is an 8vo volume containing maps and hundreds of illustrations. A careful reading of this book will make J. M. T. acquainted with the whole history of the collection in detail, and with the illustrations will prepare him to appreciate and understand its value and significance. To the picture galleries and other collections which he will find in the Museum there are catalogues for sale in the building, and a catalogue also of the Cesnola Collection, which, with the volume alluded to, forms a perfect key to the Cyprine antiquities. The book can be obtained through any bookseller or newsdealer.

## STUDIES IN ENGINEERING.—H. L. writes:

I expect some time to study mechanical engineering at the Ohio State University, but I cannot go just yet. I am now twenty-three and cannot go before another year. Will it be older than everybody else by that time? I wish to find some book which will help me to prepare a little better for entrance examination or possibly for an advanced standing. Can you mention some good work that might help me?

H. L. had best apply directly to the Professor of Engineering at the university in question, asking him what state of advancement is required on entering, and the text books recommended for preparation, as well as a list of those used in the institution. In this way he can be better fitted to enter this particular university with less waste of time and money than by studying any course marked out by others. Young men and women who desire to enter any particular institution of learning will find the suggestion above helpful.

As to whether he will be older than everybody else, what difference will that make? We know a most sensible and estimable Michigan lady who in her girlhood had no opportunities of education beyond those afforded by the public schools. She had a decided talent for drawing and painting, but no opportunity of cultivating it until her daughter came to the metropolis a year or two ago to finish her education. Mother and daughter enrolled themselves as pupils in the same institution, the daughter in the literary and scientific department and the mother in the drawing and painting classes, where she did good work and bore away all the prizes. Was she too old to go to school? Wouldn't it have been better for her to have frittered away her time in fragmentary reading, in household decoration, in so-called society, than have accomplished herself in a delightful art?

## CISTERNS.—H. J. B. writes:

Several masons and other with whom I have come in contact claim that a wall cemented on one surface will filter water readily from the rough side toward the faced side, but not at all the other way, and I will state three instances: One man claims that in the case of a cistern with brick partition wall for filter plastered with cement on the side where the exhaust pipe is placed, when it rains and the water runs in rapidly on the feeder side, will show no perceptible difference in the surface level of the two sides; i.e., the water will rise about as fast on one side as the other, while if the water be all pumped out of the feeder side, it will not lower in the exhaust side. Another claims that if a vein or spring be situated next the wall on the outside of the cistern, the water will filter into but not out again from the cistern. Another says his cistern is above low water mark at the riverside but below very high water line, and that when the water gets low in the cistern and there comes an extra high tide the water filters in and stays, not going out when the tide falls. Now these all claim that water will run through cement one way but not the opposite way, and I would like some scientific reason for it, for all these claimants are so smart in their claims.

This letter was submitted to Professor Steele, author of Steele's series of scientific text-books, to Professor Brown, of Syracuse University, and to Professor Hallock, of the School of Mines, Columbia College.

Professor Steele says: "I have taken a good deal of pains in this query to get the best information. All my correspondents join in my opinion that the filtering of the water through the cemented wall is a fallacy. The wall may sweat, i.e., condense moisture on the face, but no water will pass through."

Professor Brown says: "When I built my cistern I tested the theory of which you speak as fully as possible. The cement wall next the water, or the face of it next the water, with the exception of one end, was thoroughly roughened by brushing it with a very stiff broom; the end excepted was smoothed as perfectly as possible. Not a drop of water has ever leaked through it in the four years that it has been in use. It is, however, possible that a different result would have been reached if the cement had not been laid on stone or brick. Still I believe it would be the same."

Professor Hallock says: "I can learn nothing more about the cistern question, except that it probably is not true, but such a cistern will sweat and the condensed moisture looks as if it came through the wall."

LITTLE RED ANTS.—C. R. writes: I have found by experience that little red ants cannot travel over wool or rag carpet. I covered my floor with coarse burlap, set my sofa on that, and have not been troubled since. Cover a shelf in your closet or pantry with flannel, set whatever you wish to keep from the ants on it, and they will at once disappear. I have tried it.

CHILDHOOD'S WEAKNESS.—If Mrs. M. R. L. will feed her child properly her difficulties will disappear. She should give it bread and mush made of gluten flour and avoid starchy and saccharine foods, and not give much liquid food in the after part of the day. Gluten flour is ordinary wheat flour deprived of its starch, and may be made into crackers, bread and mush. Persistence in this diet will cure sooner and more completely than any drug or medication. If M. R. L. will send address and stamp we will answer her privately.

CHOW-CHOW.—Two quarts cucumbers, two of green tomatoes, two of onions, two of cabbage or cauliflower. Soak in a weak brine over night. Cook each separately till tender. For the Paste—One gallon vinegar, one large cup flour, one pound mustard, one and a half pounds sugar. Stir the paste till it boils, then pour it over the vegetables. This pickle will keep a year.—C. R. P.

NURSES.—If M. C. will direct a letter to the Training School for Nurses, Bellevue Hospital, New York City, her inquiries will doubtless be answered.

WANTS.—J. D. wants to know where the "Ella Haller" fruit comes, exhibited at the Centennial Exhibition, can be procured. J. H. W. wants to know how to tint the walls of a room a delicate pink or cream color. Virginia asks: "Will some lady who knows tell me if table mats are used without tablecloths by housekeepers who are fashionable about their table appointments?" Some Virginia housekeeper can answer this. In this locality (New-York) tablecloths are used at every meal. M. F. F. would like to know how to have a luxuriant growth of "Creeping Charlie" in water all winter



This Jersey for a girl or boy of ten years may be made of any strong, rather heavy wool one wishes. You require 4oz. red and 4oz. black, four needles No. 13. Cast on one needle with black wool 90 stitches, knit off plain.—2d row. \*knit 2, purl 2, repeat from \*. 3d row. Knit the 2 purled of last row, purl the 2 knitted. Repeat these 2 rows three more times. Join the black wool, and knit 8 rows like the 2d and 3d rows to form a second stripe. Repeat these two stripes until you have knitted 17 in all.

You now knit two rows of the next black stripe, then divide for the collar. You will require your third needle. Knit in ribs as before the first 28 stitches, turn, knit them back, knit 2 more rows on these stitches, knit a 5th row, and at the end of this row cast on 40 stitches; leave this needle, and about half a yard of wool. Take the 40 stitches on the middle of the work off on to a strong piece of wool, and fasten securely. You can leave them on the needle and tie them round, but the needle is apt to get into the way of your other needles.

Knit the last 28 stitches in ribs; begin after the 40th stitch, and knit 4 rows on them. Knit a 5th row, then knit the 40 cast on, and the 28 on the next shoulder, which completes the stripe; knit 17 more stripes to correspond with the first 17; when you have knitted the last stripe cast off, knit 1, \*put the left needle into this stitch again, and knit another in it; in fact make a chain. Knit the next stitch, draw the last one over this just knitted, knit another stitch, draw the last knitted over this, knit the whole row in this manner, repeating from \*. This method of casting off keeps a loose edge, which is necessary in some things; so many, even good knitters, spoil their work by casting off too tightly.

You now finish the collar. Take up the 40 stitches left in the middle of the work, knitting them with red wool; take up 3 stitches on the shoulder; with two more needles take up the 40 cast on, and 8 on the next shoulder. With a third needle knit 4 rounds of red. Four needles may be preferred, but you can manage with three. Knit 6 rounds black, 6 red, and cast off in the same manner as you did at the bottom of the Jersey.

The sleeve.—This may be knitted plain or in ribs to match the body part. Take up with black wool 4 stitches on the red stripe on the shoulder, 4 on the black, and 4 on the next red; turn, \*knit 2, purl 2, repeat from \*. Take up 6 more stitches; turn, \*knit 2, purl 2, repeat from \* to the end of these 18 stitches and take up 6 more, turn; keep the rib and knit these 24, and 6 more, turn; knit in ribs, these 30 and 6 more, turn; knit 36, and 6 more, turn; knit 42, and 4 more, turn; knit 46, and 4 more. Now take up 3 more each time until 62 stitches are raised. Take the red wool, knit 3 rows. In the 4th row, knit 2 together at each end of the row. Knit 4 more rows. In the last row decrease again at each end of the row. Knit a black stripe, and decrease in the 3d and 6th rows. Take the red wool, decrease in the 1st row. Finish this stripe and 3 more with no decreasing, then knit 2 more stripes, decreasing every 3d row. Take the red wool and knit, 1 plain, 1 purl instead of 2 stitches of each; knit 4 rows with black wool. Knit 4 rows with red, 4 rows with black, 18 rows with red, 4 rows with black, 4 rows with red; cast off without making an extra stitch. You now sew up the two sides, run in all ends, sew up the sleeves, and the jersey is finished. It is a good plan to have a board cut the size of your work, 6 red, and cast off in the same manner as you did at the bottom of the Jersey.

The sleeve.—This may be knitted plain or in ribs to match the body part. Take up with black wool 4 stitches on the red stripe on the shoulder, 4 on the black, and 4 on the next red; turn, \*knit 2, purl 2, repeat from \*. Take up 6 more stitches; turn, \*knit 2, purl 2, repeat from \* to the end of these 18

a pretty raised leaf tidy.

on 13 stitches.

1st row: Knit 4 plain, 2 purl, over twice, one plain, over twice, 2 purl, 4 plain.

Second row: 8 plain, 5 purl, 6 plain.

Third row: 4 plain, 2 purl, 2 plain over twice, 1 plain, over twice, 4 plain.

Fourth row: 8 plain, 6 purl, 6 plain.

Fifth row: 4 plain, 2 purl, 4 plain, over twice, 1 plain, over twice, 4 plain.

Sixth row: 8 plain, 13 purl, 6 plain.

Seventh row: 4 plain, 2 purl, 11 plain, narrow, 2 purl, 4 plain.

Eighth row: 6 plain, 12 purl, 6 plain.

Ninth row: 4 plain, 2 purl, 10 plain, narrow, 2 purl, 4 plain.

Tenth row: 6 plain, 11 purl, 6 plain.

Eleventh row: 4 plain, 2 purl, 9 plain, narrow, 2 purl, 4 plain.

Twelfth row: 6 plain, 10 purl, 6 plain.

Thirteenth row: 4 plain, 2 purl, 8 plain, narrow, 2 purl, 4 plain.

Fourteenth row: 6 plain, 9 purl, 6 plain.

Fifteenth row: 4 plain, 2 purl, 7 plain, narrow, 2 purl, 4 plain.

Sixteenth row: 6 plain, 8 purl, 6 plain.

Seventeenth row: 4 plain, 2 purl, 6 plain, narrow, 2 purl, 4 plain.

Eighteenth row: 6 plain, 7 purl, 6 plain.

Nineteenth row: 4 plain, 2 purl, 5 plain, narrow, 2 purl, 4 plain.

Twenty-first row: 6 plain, 6 purl, 6 plain.

Twenty-second row: 6 plain, 5 purl, 6 plain.

Twenty-third row: 4 plain, 2 purl, 3 plain, narrow, 2 purl, 4 plain.

Twenty-fourth row: 6 plain, 4 purl, 6 plain.

Twenty-fifth row: 4 plain, 2 purl, 2 plain, narrow, 2 purl, 4 plain.

Twenty-sixth row: 6 plain, 2 purl, 6 plain.

Twenty-seventh row: 4 plain, 2 purl, narrow, 4 plain.

Repeat from first row as many times as required for the length desired. Finish each strip separately by crocheting around them, and then crochet or sew them together. By adding two stitches more on each side ("thread over twice and purl two together"), and by casting on 2 stitches, at the beginning and widening one every time across until you have the thirteen stitches you can finish each point with a tassel. If done in common knitting cotton it is very durable.

## SCRAP BAG.

NOEMANDY INSERTION.—Mrs. Mary A. Johnson sends this variety of the Normandy insertion, which she hopes will be as acceptable to others as H. R. W.'s was to her.

Cast 27 stitches.

First row: Slip 1, 4 plain, narrow, over, 3 plain, over, narrow, 4 plain, 1 twist st.

Second row: Slip 1, 3 plain, narrow, over, 5 plain, over, narrow, 2 plain, 1 twist st.

Third row: Slip 1, 2 plain, narrow, over, 1 plain, narrow, over, 1 plain, 1 twist st.

Fourth row: Slip 1, 1 plain, narrow, over, 1 plain, over, 3 plain, 2 plain, 1 twist st.

Fifth row: Slip 1, narrow, over, 1 plain, narrow, over, 5 plain, 1 twist st.

Sixth row: Narrow, over, 1 plain, narrow, over, 1 plain, over, narrow, 2 plain, 1 twist st.

Seventh row: Slip 1, over, narrow, 1 plain, over, 1 plain, over, 3 plain, 3 plain, narrow, over, 1 plain, narrow, over, 1 plain, 1 twist st.

Eighth row: Slip 1, 2 plain, over, narrow, 1 plain, narrow, over

Station From	Date of Way Bill.	No. of Way Bill.	No. and description of Car.	Consignee and Destination.	Description of Articles.	Weight.	Total Weight.	Rate.	Pre-paid.	CHARGES.			Under Charges.	Over Charges
										Local.	Back.	Total		
July 15 35				Barns & W						100 25 50		25 50		
				W.E. Cazalot & Son	5 Coop Chickens	600 01	740			240				
				Mattoon 1 Eempt B Keg		25				25		25		
				W Rollins										
				Chicago 5 Jck Wool		675				135		135		
" " 36				Barns & W										
				Wade	1 Coop Chicks	100				40		40		
" " "				Mattoon 2 Eempt B Keg		50				25		25		
										100 30 15		30 15		
July 16 37	882			Kifauner Orls										
" " 38	896			81512 Baltimore 1 Car Shelled Corn		21000	6			1260		1260		
				Same										
" " 39	4660			81518 50 1 "		21000	6			1260		1260		
				E & J Jennings										
				Mattoon		20000				13 00		13		
" " 40	671			Same										
				81512 50		20000				13		13		
" " 41	1083			Kifauner Orls						5120		5120		
				81512 Baltimore 1 Car Shelled Corn		20000	6							
" " 42	956			George Chapman										
				81512 Same 1 Lot old Corn		2189 12				262		262		
" " 43	300			Kifauner Orls										
				McClair Baltimore 1 Car Shelled Corn		21500	6			1290		1290		
" " 44	410			Same										
				Bill		21500	6			1290		1290		
" " 45	4023			81512 50 1 "		21500	6			1290		1290		
				Mattoon 1 Corn		20000	6 2			13		13		
" " 46	5083			Foster B & Ls										
				85000 Pittsburgh 1 Cattle		18000				13		13		
" " 47	8011			Same										
" " 48	1368			Same	50 1 "	18000				13		13		
" " 49	6653			Same	50 1 "	18000				13		13		
				85000	50 1 "	18000				13		13		

## HOW TOMMY WAS LOST.

BY S. E.

## For Our Young Folks.

It was quite dark when Mrs. Wirt and Dick reached home, only to find the others returned with no news of the missing child. The kind-hearted, on-landish neighbors—Danes, Swedes, French and Germans—had gathered at the house with dogs and interus to aid in the search.

We will leave them while they are preparing for a night hunt in the woods, and follow the fortunes of the little wanderer.

Children, fosane people, and a few other folks, only took at one side of a question, and Tom, when he slipped into the house and ran to his little room on the first floor, thought of nothing but getting away where he should "bother nobody." Having a vague idea that people always carried a bundle or something when they ran away, he tied up his little best suit and a few toys in a handkerchief, not forgetting a few slices of bread and some matches from the pantry near by. No one was looking as he ran through the orchard, across the road and out into the open meadow. He felt safe when he reached the wooded sand-knobs, for he had thought of those little caves by the lake, not so far from home but that he could go there once in a while to see the twins and all the rest. Orchids, asters and bright orange or pink asclepias tempted him from the path, and, gathering flowers and watching birds, squirrels and rabbits, he forgot for the time that he had any other object than to amuse himself with the frisky pranks of his beloved wild animals. He was getting weary, so he climbed a high hill to see if he were not very near the lake. Reaching the top, he could see nothing but still higher knobs around him. He sat down to rest, and felt a cool breeze on his hot face, and that was the last he knew until he felt some one touching his shoulder and heard the words: "Wake up little fellow—you'll be as wet as a drowned rat in a twinkling." A big drop of rain fell in his face as he opened his eyes and saw a tall, bent man with sunken eyes and bearded face standing over him.

"O, Ben isn't you—I'm going to the lake, it isn't far now, I guess?"

The man laughed. "Too far for you to-night, I reckon. Come along, my shanty is down here in the hollow." Tom followed him, for he had no fear of the rough-looking man, having seen him occasionally at the farm after milk and eggs. Tom opened his heart and told him about his trials at home and his plan to live all by himself where he could "bother nobody."

"Did you have big brothers, Ben, who used to come down on you and tell you everything you'd done that was wrong to make you feel bad, and was you always doing something you didn't mean to, and so you just come off to live by yourself all alone?"

A wild, pained look came into Ben's face, but he took the boy's hand gently, for he felt a strange kinship with the grieved little heart, saying hoarsely:

"I have no brothers—no nothing—I hate everybody, and no one cares for me. There, come in out of the rain."

In the cabin Tom was at first so awed by the tempest with its vivid lightning and heavy thunder claps that he scarcely noticed the desolate, smoke-begrimed room, but seated on a stool at Ben's uninviting supper table, or rough stand, a sense of loneliness crept over him. Bright, happy faces had always made a part of his evening meal, and thinking of them he could not eat.

"Is it so awful nice, Ben, to live all alone?" and looking up into Ben's haggard face the child choked with tears.

"Nice enough for me, little boy. You wouldn't like it—you'd want your mamma," and Ben chuckled. "There'll be a precious time in the farm when it comes dark and one of the chickens is missing."

"Ol' what a bad boy I am to grieve your mother so. Ol' I must go right home. It isn't far, is it?" and Tom, seeing the other side of the question, was wild with grief over his wickedness.

"It's good four miles, and you could never find the way; wait when we'll see," and Ben cleared away the supper, apparently heedless of the child's sobs of woe.

At the farm the lanterns were lighted, and several parties were just starting out in various directions, when a strange voice was heard at the front door, where lame Betsy had sat looking out into the deepening darkness as if her eyes were magnets that must draw the child home.

"Can I see Mr. Wirt?" were the words heard through the open doors.

Lame Betsy was not called to answer Ben's request, for it was his wild form that stood at the door, before the whole family had gathered there.

"My child, you have seen him?" and Mrs. Wirt was at Ben's side with his hand in hers.

"Yes, madam; he is with me. He stopped out there in the orchard and sent me to ask you to take him back, and he will never run away again."

A great shout went up from all those throats, the big brothers laughed to hide their tears, and Dick turned three somersaults in reaching the orchard, while quiet Father Wirt exclaimed "Thank God!"

"Thank God." Tom was not scolded; he was hugged and kissed and cried over by each in turn, but he could not speak for penitent tears. "Now," said Mrs. Wirt, when they reached the kitchen, "you two wet mortals sit right there until I get you some dry clothes and a good warm supper."

"O, madam, don't mind me; I shall get wet again going back," and Ben rose as if to go.

"Going back! Just as if you would leave us to-night—and you have saved my child from wandering, and starving, perhaps, in those wild woods; no, I must have you to-night under our own roof!"

Strange to say, Ben did stay under that roof that night, and a great many nights besides; for Mrs. Wirt found so many things that needed to be done, and was so sure that Ben could do them better than any one else, that he was obliged to stop and do them, or not rudely to a lady, and Ben was too polite to do that.

His ragged, patched clothes were gradually exchanged for better ones; he began to love the Wirts, and through them to think better of his kind generally. Mrs. Wirt had learned or knew by instinct that to make one feel at home he must be made to feel that he is needed, so before long she declared that the house must have another to make it proportioned right, and Ben, with a carpenter to assist, was set to work at once to build a room for himself and one for Tom to keep his pet birds and flowers in.

If at any time Ben showed a wandering spirit Mrs. Wirt had only to say: "O, Ben, what if that strange Tom should run away once more?" and he felt that he was needed and was content; but Tom never ran away again.

S. E.

YEAST FROM THE START.—M. S. S. sends a recipe for yeast which she has used with great satisfaction. Boil for one-half hour one ounce of hops in two quarts of water. Strain and cool to milk warmth; then add half a handful of salt and one-quarter of brown sugar. With this mix smoothly one-half pound flour. Cover and keep where you would bread to rise, stirring frequently. The eighth day wash and boil and mash without paring one and one-half pounds of potatoes. When milk warm add to the yeast and return to its place stirring as before. Let it stand till the next morning when, after straining through a fine colander, it is ready for use. One large spoonful of yeast to a pint of water for bread. I keep the yeast in a jar on the cellar floor covered with a plate. It will keep three or four weeks in warm weather, and in cold till used up. Even when it seems quite sour it does not affect

## RAISED LEAF PATTERN.

The odds and ends of time during the long summer days can often be used by economic workers in knitting squares, or shells, or stripes which can afterward be sewn together into useful and handsome counterpanes, tides, toilet covers, pin cushions, mats etc. The coarseness or fineness of the cotton and needles may be left to the taste of the knitter, but as a general rule No. 8 cotton and No. 14 needles may be used for the coarser work, and No. 18 cotton and No. 16 needles for the finer. In every case care should be taken to proportion the cotton to the size of the needles.

A pretty pattern in squares is known as the Raised Leaf pattern, and is worked thus:

Cast on one stitch.

1st row: Over, knit 1.

2d row: Over, knit 2.

3d row: Over, knit 1, over, knit 1, over, knit 1.

4th row: Over, knit 1, purl 3, knit 2.

5th row: Over, knit 3, over, knit 1, over, knit 3.

6th row: Over, knit 2, purl 5, knit 3.

7th row: Over, knit 5, over, knit 1, over, knit 5.

8th row: Over, knit 3, purl 7, knit 4.

9th row: Over, knit 7, over, knit 1, over, knit 7.

10th row: Over, knit 4, purl 9, knit 5.

11th row: Over, knit 9, over, knit 1, over, knit 9.

12th row: Over, knit 5, purl 11, knit 6.

13th row: Over, knit 11, over, knit 1, over, knit 11.

14th row: Over, knit 6, purl 13, knit 7.

15th row: Over, knit 13, over, knit 1, over, knit 13.

16th row: Over, knit 7, purl 15, knit 8.

17th row: Over, knit 15, over, knit 1, over, knit 15.

18th row: Over, knit 8, purl 17, knit 9.

19th row: Over, knit 9, narrow (by knitting 2 together), knit 13, slip 1, knit 1 and throw the slipped stitch over, knit 9.

20th row: Over, knit 9, purl 15, knit 10.

21st row: Over, knit 10, narrow, knit 11, slip 1, knit 1 and throw slipped stitch over, knit 10.

22d row: Over, knit 10, purl 13, knit 11.

23d row: Over, knit 11, narrow, knit 9, slip 1, knit 1 and throw slipped stitch over, knit 11.

24th row: Over, knit 11, purl 11, knit 12.

25th row: Over, knit 12, narrow, knit 7, slip 1, knit 1 and throw slipped stitch over, knit 12.

26th row: Over, knit 12, purl 9, knit 13.

27th row: Over, knit 13, narrow, knit 5, slip 1, knit 1 and throw slipped stitch over, knit 13.

28th row: Over, knit 13, purl 7, knit 14.

29th row: Over, knit 14, narrow, knit 3, slip 1, knit 1 and throw slipped stitch over, knit 14.

30th row: Over, knit 14, purl 5, knit 15.

31st row: Over, knit 15, narrow, knit 1, slip 1, knit 1 and throw slipped stitch over, knit 15.

32d row: Over, knit 15, purl 3, knit 16.

33d row: Over, knit 17, narrow, knit 16.

34th row: Over, knit 16, purl 2, knit 17.

35th row: Over, knit 17, narrow, knit 17.

36th row: Purl throughout.

37th and 38th rows: Narrow, rest plain.

39th row: Narrow, rest purl.

Continue as from 37th, two plain rows and one purl—always remembering to narrow at the beginning of each row—till there is only one stitch left. Cast off. This completes one square.

In arranging the pattern four leaves should be brought to one point, and the squares should be sewn together as flatly as possible without drawing. The joining of the larger squares thus formed requires no special direction.

## AN Imitation of WORDSWORTH.

There is a river clear and fair,  
Tis neither broad nor narrow;  
It winds a little here and there—  
It winds about like any hare;  
And then it takes as straight a course  
As on the turnpike road a horse,  
Or through the air an arrow.

The trees that grow upon the shore  
Have grown a hundred years or more;  
So long there is no knowing.  
Old Daniel Dobson does not know  
When first these trees began to grow;  
But still they grew, and grew, and grew,

As if they'd nothing else to do,  
But ever to be growing.

The impulses of air and sky  
Have rear'd their stately boughs so high,  
And clothed their boughs with green;  
Their leaves the dews of evening quaff,—  
And when the wind blows loud and keen,  
I've seen the jolly timbermen laugh,  
And shake their sides with merry glee—  
Wagging their heads in mockery.

Fix'd are their feet in solid earth,  
Where winds can never blow;  
But visitings of deeper birth  
Have reach'd their roots below.  
For they have gain'd the river's brink,  
And of the living waters drink.

There's little Will, a five years child—  
He is my youngest boy;  
To look on eyes so fair and wild  
It is a very joy—  
He bath conversed with sun and shower,  
And dwelt with every idle flower,

As fresh and gay as them.  
He lingers with the briar rose,  
The blue-bellies are his play-fellows,  
That dance upon their slender stem.

And have said, my little Will,  
Why should not he continue still  
A thing of Nature's rearing?  
A thing beyond the world's control—  
A living vegetable soul,—  
No human sorrow fearing.

It were a blessed sight to see  
That child become a Willow tree,  
His brother trees among.  
He'd be four times as tall as me,  
And live three times as long.

CATHARINE M. FANSHAW.

## PARLOR BALLS.

One or two ways of making the nice soft balls which children can use in doors have already been given in THE TRIBUNE. Another method of making them is to knit the cover in brioche stitch, as follows:

For a tolerably large ball use single zephyr or Germantown wool and No. 10 needles. Cast on 38 stitches.

1st row: Over or wool forward, slip 1 (as if about to purl it), knit 1; repeat from \* to the end of the row. This forms 19 ridges.

2d row: Over, slip 1 (as if about to purl), knit 2 together; repeat from \*. This forms the well-known brioche stitch, with which every row is now knitted.

At the end of the second row when you come to the last ridge (three stitches make a ridge) leave it unknit on the left-hand needle, and turn the work.

3d row: Leave 1 ridge on the left-hand needle, and turn. After turning the wool is already in position for slipping the first stitch.

4th and 5th rows: Leave 2 ridges; turn.

6th and 7th rows: Leave 3 ridges; turn.

8th and 9th rows: Leave 4 ridges; turn.

10th and 11th rows: Leave 5 ridges; turn.

12th and 13th rows: Leave 6 ridges; turn.

14th and 15th rows: Leave 7 ridges; turn.

16th row: Knit to the end of the needle.

This finishes one section. The ball consists of 16 of these sections, or gores, each of which must be knitted with some bright color, that will harmonize well with the other sections.

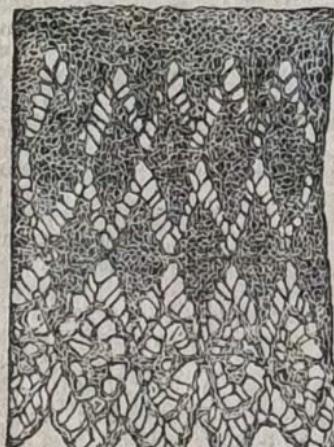
17th row: Knit across with the new color.

The new color is joined as follows: In the 16th row—the last with the old color—use the new color with the old in knitting the last two ridges; use both colors, also, in knitting the first two ridges of the following row. Then cut off the old worsted, and go on with the new.

Each section is made exactly like the first by repeating from the 2d to the 16th rows. After the last section is made cast off loosely, remembering that the 2 stitches which are knitted together must be cast off as one stitch. Stuff the ball with cotton wadding, or any light material, and sew the last section to the first. Make a row of double-crochet around the small openings, at the top and bottom of the ball, catch all the stitches together on the hook, and draw to a point. If preferred these points can be closed before sewing up the ball.

With well-assorted colors a ball knitted in this fashion will be both showy and useful, and a most appropriate Christmas present for a two or three years old boy or girl. Be sure to knit across once with each new color before repeating from the 2d row. Four colors repeated four times will form a good variety.

## NORMANDY LACE.



A. C. B., in sending the above charming sample of lace, writes: "I inclose an arrangement of your Normandy Lace, of which I have enjoyed the making and knitting very much. I wanted something for pillow shams a little wider than the pattern, so I added the diamonds. I am sure you will like it, so I have written it out. The sample inclosed is of 100 Coats's thread. I think the Normandy by far the best pattern I ever saw."

Cast on 31 stitches.

1st row: Knit 8, narrow, over 1, knit 3, over 1, narrow, knit 9, narrow,

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BY F. M. S.

For Our Young Folks.

Station  
From.

May, Lulu and the cat were on the piazza. Dallas, having nothing to do, strolled through the sitting room and stood watching them from the open door. Seeing that they were busy over something mysterious, with the natural instinct of man, he inquired what they were doing.

"I'm making a 'poppy show,'" said Lulu. "Give me a penny and—"

"Oh, Iu!" interrupted May, "Get him to tell us a story! A story please, Uncle Dal," she continued, turning to him, "and you shall see what I am making, too."

"You're making birds of milk-weed pods," said he, "I've seen those before."

"No, I'm not," said she, covering up something in her lap with her two hands; "something a great deal prettier."

Dallas needed a little teasing, but finally consented to tell them a story after he had seen their curiosities. So Lulu exhibited her "poppy show," a collection of small autumn leaves, ferns and late blooming flowers behind a piece of glass; the whole covered with paper, an opening cut to show the picture.

"Now, Miss May, it's your turn!"

She displayed her picture, a single bright leaf in the centre of a card, and all around it a row of milk-weed seeds gummed on making an edge of down for a frame.

"How did you get those fly-away things on it?"

"That's a secret!" said May.

"AB!" commented Dallas, stretching himself at full length on the settee, and crossing his hands under his head for a pillow.

"Well, what kind of a story do you want, girls?"

"About birds!" said Lulu.

A slight stir from the cat, but May cried, "No, you had your choice the last time! Tell us a fist story, do please, Uncle Dal!"

May's side being supported by a sympathetic "meow" from the cat, Dallas lazily closed his eyes and began slowly:

A great many years ago, long before the memory of man, two little fishes—Sunny Back and Speckled Sides—went to keeping house in a little brook on the other side of the moon! Being lonesome, a great many little Sunny Backs and Speckled Sides came to live with them. This small fry was skilfully trained in all the water accomplishments of the day. As soon as they were old enough, they set out every morning for the neighbouring schools—of fish—where they went swimmingly through their duties, and every evening they tagged each other home, occasionally stopping to throw stones at fish who had not the pleasure of attending their school.

At home they built playhouses with the bright pebbles on the bottom of the brook and paid each other ceremonious calls, dragging their dolls after them in mussel-shell chariots.

They romped, climbed fences and trees and tore their clothes, sometimes quarrelled and bit each other, and were duly whipped and put to bed, as happens to others to this day in that same little brook on the other side of the moon!

Fannie Speckled Sides was the sunshine of the otherwise shadowy part of the brook where the first fish family lived. She was almost always amiable and minded when she felt like it. She always kept her playthings in order and was kind to her little brothers and sisters. She liked to have her own way, of course, as all fishes do; and she wouldn't pick up the pins off the floor, but then I never heard of a fish that would!

But as all the wise Speckled Sides expected her to be perfect, they had warned her from her earliest days:

"See a pin and let it lie,  
Come to sorrow by and by!"

But the more they said it the less she felt like picking up the pins; besides she was afraid they were fish-hooks. Her best and truest friend, Pet Silver Fin, who lived away up the brook in beautiful still water under the rocks and in the shadow of an old willow tree full of bird's nests; Pet said she never picked up pins, and then she always knew just where to find one when she wanted it; and Fannie, comforted, said she should do just as Pet did!

Both of these little girl fishes were petted by their papas and mammas, and were plagued by their big brothers, and both threatened some day to break their hearts of all the fish gallants for smiles, both up and down stream.

Pet was slender, straight and graceful as a—well—a fish, while Fannie was arrayed as to her sides in more glory of sparkle and spot than had been known in the family for ages.

And now my story begins!

Fannie went over to see Pet one afternoon. It was just at the time when winter and spring have their hand-to-hand fight and the sun were shining, and the wind was blowing, and the snow was showing, and the rain was trying to have a finger in the pie, which was fast becoming an oila potrida.

Fannie wasn't strong and had been kept in the house all winter, but this day she would be sweetly submissive to her mamma's will no longer, and did as the weather did—coaxed and teased, and scolded and cried, until she gained the desired permission, and was off like an arrow to the truly feminine hug of her long-parted Pet.

They had lovely times that afternoon! They dressed and undressed, and over-dressed their dolls; out of beautiful stones they built stately palaces, in which they held courtly receptions, and celebrated royal marriages. They went to bed and got up; had breakfast, dinner and supper, at which times they ate, drank and made merry after the most approved rules of piscatorial etiquette.

When they tired of their dolls, they went out of doors for a game of tag. And the day was stormy, as I said. While they were racing, the little shawl her mother had bidden Fannie to keep about her throat became unfastened, and Fannie wanted a pin. She knew where there was one, behind a chair on the sitting-room floor at home, but that knowledge didn't help her much. However, she held the shawl on with her fins for a while, but finding that a fish, at least, couldn't race that way, she took the ends between her teeth. That did pretty well, but then the others were leaving her far behind, and she called to Pet to wait! She had something to tell her. The wind caught the shawl, and flitting it in her eyes, blinded her so that she rushed headlong into a snow-drift that sat coolly on the bank, dipping its skirts in the water of the brook.

That soft slush chilled her through and through, and long before Pet could reach her she was wet to the skin. Shaking and shivering, her teeth chattering in her aching head, the silver fins formed a sanitary guard about her, and hurried her to her home.

Then she was immediately put to bed. They placed bottles of hot water about her; they chased her cold fins; they wrapped her in their warmest blankets. They concocted the most delicious pepper tea, which she drank with more than her usual amiability. They wrapped her throat in wet towels; they wrapped her head in brown paper and vinegar. They lavished harshorn, camphor and cologne upon her, but all to no avail; her head ached still, and her throat continued to swell.

Then they sent for the doctor. He came, solemn and pompous.

The littlest Speckled Sides hid behind the door at

asked what she had eaten, then felt of her fins, passed his hand down her back, and shaking his head, in a voice much deeper than the brook, said: "It's too late! She's got the diphtheria! Hand me my saddle-bags!"

He gave her something out of the first bottle in his medicine case (the littlest Speckled Sides were watching him from behind the door). When that did no good he took the next bottle, and waited, and the next, and so on.

As Fannie was very sick indeed, he stayed to dinner. The littlest Speckled Sides were so overcome by his awful presence that they never could tell what they had for dinner that day.

Afterward, he took a feather and tickled her throat with some vile compound. She only choked and grew worse. Then he applied a plaster to her throat and another to her head. 'Twas blistering the fair skin in vain. As her extremities were growing cold, he ordered her to be rubbed down with mustard and more bottles of hot water applied. By and by, he gave her a dose out of the last little bottle in his case, waited until she began to grow quiet, then took his stale leave, bidding them call him again if she grew worse.

And all the littlest Speckled Sides looked out of the window, watching him go.

Fannie slept all the afternoon, but as the sinking sun shined through the western windows lighted with its glory the mournful, waiting group, with a few faint gasps her spirit took its departure, whence it came—to that Happy Land of Fishes—situate in the heavens.

"They made her a grave too cold and damp,  
For a heart so warm and true—"

continued the story-teller, musingly.

Her playmates brought bright stones and laid them on her grave, until they had piled her a goodly monument; and over it grows of itself a moral for all little fishes, and there, on any clear day, it may be seen in that little brook on the other side of the moon!

"Oh, what a story!" said May, at the end of a long silence.

"I don't believe a word of it!" added Lulu.

"Meow!" echoed the cat.

"What I should like to know," said Dallas, unclosing his eyes, and surveying his critics, "is how you could fasten those fly-away things on a card?"

### To RENOVATE BLACK GOODS.—Mrs. R. T. writes:

"A little black ink, if no black dye is at hand, will restore black lace. Apply the ink to the surface of the lace with a sponge or soft cloth; after this is dry wet the surface again with water in which a little gum arabic and a pinch of sugar have been dissolved; carefully open the meshes of the lace, and iron between two layers of smooth paper. Do not let one part get dry while ironing the other. This method is used in lace factories, and such parts as need it are thus treated." Mrs. E. S. D. writes: "I have often washed black lace in strong beer and ironed it while damp, and made it look like new. Black crepe, silks, cashmere and alpacas that are beginning to look rusty may be freshened by being first brushed clean, and then with a sponge or bit of dark cloth sponged with strong vinegar and water. To stiffen them use strong beer. Iron on the wrong side while damp.

"Aunt Addie" writes: "To restore the color to black dresses, pantaloons, coats, vests, shawls or any other article of wearing apparel, take one pound of logwood chips, or its equivalent of logwood extract, and one ounce, by weight, of salaracine, and dissolve them in twelve gallons of water either hot or cold. Place this in a boiler and let boil about twenty minutes; put the dress in it without rinsing and let stand about ten minutes stirring it occasionally. Take it out, pin on the clothes-line and let it drip and blow out until the liquid is all out, but do not let it dry in the least. Press it with very hot irons on the wrong side, and you will find that your dress will look new. There will no color or dye rub off from it."

To KEEP BREAD MOIST.—Mrs. E. S. D. says: "For keep bread moist add when sponging the bread two large spoonfuls of finely mashed potato for each ordinary sized loaf."

MOULD ON CELLAR WALLS.—The lady last quoted says: "Put crystals of copperas, in the holes or chinks of cellar walls, then wash the walls with lime wash well yellowed with copperas once a year and it will kill the mould, entirely free it from vermin, and make it very clean and sweet."

HAIR.—This capillary growth seems to give a good many of our readers a deal of trouble. One complains that her hair, though very fine and comely, persists in remaining of the same length. Another desires earnestly to learn of some non-injurious method for stopping premature whitening of the hair, dye being put out of consideration. This inquirer belongs to a family in which the hair is apt to become gray about thirty. A young lady complains of capillary growth on her upper lip, and longs for a remedy. Another correspondent that hair will not grow, where it ought to, on the crown of his head, and asks what he can do about it. Well, we all have our troubles, and "what can't be cured must be endured." Meantime, in spite of hair that won't grow long, of hair that will grow where it oughtn't to, of hair that won't grow at all, and of hair that will turn white, we can be intelligent and virtuous and happy if we choose, and make our friends and ourselves glad of what is inside our heads rather than of what is or is not on the outside. Anyone who can remedy these evils one or all of them, is invited to become in so far a benefactor to his kind.

NATURALIST.—If I. M. K. will address his questions to the Naturalist's *Answers*, *Salisbury, Mass.* they

### GRAY COATS UNDER THE BLUE.

Will the soldier, too brave to desert or deceive,  
Who returned from the war with an empty sleeve,  
True as steel to the shot-torn banner of stars,  
Whose diploma of valor is written in scars,  
Stand square on his crutches, and vote at the polls  
For the man that the will of the rebel controls?

Not while the day shines, or night brings the dew,  
Will he vote for the gray coat under the blue!

The chain of the slaves has been broken, and he,  
No longer a chattel, is human and free.

He has hope in his heart, and a freeman's right,  
The baptism of blood made his charter white.

The ballot he holds, in his ebony hand,  
Miscounted or "lost," by the "lords of the land,"

Or wrapped in thin tissue, has light shining through  
That reflects on the gray coat under the blue.

Our free land is at peace with all the round world;  
Our flag is unchallenged wherever unfurled;

And our greenbacks are good as the gold alway,  
And we owe not a debt that we cannot pay.

Shall we turn our triumphs grand into defeat?  
Now the battle is won, shall we fly in retreat?

We will vote for the men that are loyal and true,  
And not for the gray coats, worn under the blue.

As firm as the hills of our beautiful land  
The platform of Garfield and Arthur will stand;

Let birds build their nests in the canhou's co-  
thrust.

And the black unafraid cast a freeman's vote,

Let the sword in its scabbard be eaten with rust,

And the flag of the tree never trail in the dust.

The leese of our liberty here we renew—

Undeceived by the gray coats worn under the blue

Brooklyn, Aug. 30, 1880. GEORGE W. BONGAY.

### DREAM PEDLARY.

If there were dreams to sell,  
What would you buy?  
Some cost a passing bell;  
Some a light sign;  
That shakes from Life's fresh crown  
Only a rose-leaf down.  
If there were dreams to sell,  
Merry and sad to tell,  
And the crier rang the bell,  
What would you buy?

EDDOR.

### HOME INTERESTS.

#### LABOR-SAVING MACHINES.

"DEAR MADAME: There is great want and need in this part of the country of labor-saving machines. They are almost unknown in this part of the South, and housekeepers particularly require washers and wringers. Negroes are becoming very scarce, and good servants cannot be procured. Will you kindly recommend through your department such labor-saving machines as will aid us in performing our household labors. I know the subject is worn out with you at the North, but by giving it a few moments' attention and a few words you will greatly oblige a multitude of Southern readers, of which I am one. L. L. M."

It is impossible to wear out the subject of labor-saving machines with such Northern women as have the supervision of their own households. Invention is continually busy in devising implements and utensils that shall lighten the labor of women and give them the means of securing leisure for other pursuits than merely keeping their houses in order. As the weekly washing and ironing constitute quite the hardest of the household tasks women are called on to perform, great attention has been given by inventors to making these tasks as light as possible, and we have innumerable washers and wringers and washing fluids and ironing boards and smoothing irons and recipes for starching and bluing and even sprinklers to dampen the clothes ready for ironing. Among washers, the Doty, for so many years before the public, still holds its own and is invaluable. The Perfect Washer is a simple device that can be put in any boiler and cleanses the clothes by keeping a constant stream of boiling suds pouring through them. There are various powders used for loosening the dirt while the clothes are in the boiling suds, among which Pearline is quite a favorite. But we find that if pure tallow oil soap is used with plenty of clear, soft water, the clothes are easily cleansed. Two or three tablespoonsfuls of ammonia to a pailful of suds are a decided help and cannot injure the most delicate fabrics. Of wringers there is none better than the Universal, and two wringers are worth more than twice as much as one, as a deal of time is consumed in changing the wringer from one tub to another, and also with two wringers two can work at the same time.

For ironing, there is a combined Ironing-Board and Folding-Stand which is a great convenience and can be used anywhere with ease. For iron heaters, the furnace with charcoal, so universally used through the South is very good, but a safety coal-oil heater is better, more easily managed and with less work than the furnace, and with the coal-oil heater there is no danger of breathing carbonic acid gas as there is where the furnace is used, and there is no dirt. Scarcely second to the wringer and washer as a labor-saver is the Universal Dough-Mixer and Kneader, which will relieve the housekeeper entirely of the laborious task of making bread by the hand process, and make better bread than can be made by hand. Companion to this is the Lightning Chopper, which makes play of cansage, hash, and mince-meat making.

The Carpet Sweeper is a very useful invention, requiring less strength to use it than the broom, sweeping cleaner and without any dust. It can be adjusted so as to sweep bare floors if necessary, and in the South bare floors are the rule in summer in many houses.

A great deal of labor may be saved by a skilful and judicious arrangement of one's work and the materials for doing it. If the sewing-maching can be in a room specially devoted to sewing, and with drawers and receptacles for containing all materials and garments making, the time and strength spent in getting together and putting away will be saved. If the flour and sugar and all other materials necessary in cooking can be kept in one pantry, with a table to work on, so that the cook finds everything at hand when she begins to get a meal or do a baking, much time and strength will be saved. If the housekeeper has in a closet in her dining-room full apparatus for cleansing the dishes used on the dining-table, so that they do not need to be carried to the kitchen to be washed, there will be a saving of steps and half hours, and chins too. A "keeler," a tray to drain the dishes on, a dishcloth with handle to it, a dish with soap in it, and plenty of soft towels make up this apparatus. In the kitchen there should be a sink, cast-iron is best, better far than wood with water leading into it from a cistern and water out of it through a waste-pipe. There should be in the kitchen an ample dist-pau, a steel dishtowel, a scrubbing-brush used exclusively for pans and kettles, saponio for scouring knives and tins, a couple of holders used exclusively for handling dishes on and in the stove and always kept hanging near it, abundance of aprons, a long-handled mop and a long-handled scrubbing-brush, so that floors may be cleaned without getting down on one's hands and knees. On each door of the house should be a broom and dustpan, and in every room a long-handled duster and a whisk broom. Dusters made of feathers are expensive, but there are those made of jute which sell for 35 cents, that answer every purpose and save much stooping. A large wooden tray with sides all round it two or three inches wide is very useful for carrying dishes from the kitchen to the dining-room and back again where toils has to be done. Any carpenter can make one, and its use will economize time and prevent breakages.

CREPPING CHARLEY.—To have a luxuriant growth of this plant in winter, put some lumps of charcoal in the bottom of a vase, cover with sand to the depth of two inches, place the stems in the sand, and fill the vase with water. As the water evaporates fill with fresh English and German ivy thus treated will grow luxuriantly.

GARANIUMS.—These will bloom in winter if treated as follows: Pot them in good garden soil with a slight proportion of sand. Have the pot only large enough for the roots to spread themselves so they will not feel crowded. Give them a liquid fertilizer once a week, but let it be well-diluted. When the roots touch the sides of the pot the plants will flower. It is an almost universal mistake among amateur gardeners to use too large

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Station From.	Date of Way Bill.	No. of Way Bill.	No. and description of Car.	Consignee and Destination.	Description of Articles.	Weight.	Total Weight.	Rate.	Pre-paid.	CHARGES.			Under Charges.	Over Charges	
										Local.	Back.	Total			
Aug 20	70	1170	J. D. James Bill	Mattoon	2 Bar Gas	2000	62	15	-	18	-	18			
	71		Ashmore	Bethany	1 B. L. Co	300	30			6		6			
21	72	978	J. D. James a	Mattoon	1 Sh. Com	2000	6	12	-	12	-	12			
	73	1029	Saunders, G.	Bell	1 B. L. Co. Baltimore	2000	10	20		20		20			
	74	9489	Dame	Do	1 "	2100	10	2100		2100		2100			
	75	799	J. D. James Bill	Mattoon	1 " 3 Com	2000		12		12		12			
	76	862	Dame	Do	1 " " "	2000				12		12			
	77	4088	J. D. James	Do	1 " 6	2000		12		12		12			
	78	977	J. D. James a	Do	1 " 5 "	2000		12		12		12			
	79	7300	Same	Do	1 " - "	2000		12		12		12			
	80		Blair Alton	Alton	1 B. M. M.	50				20		20			
			Willard. B. R.	Chicago	1 " Chas	40				20		20			
			Orish R.	Mattoon	1 Bal Castings	15				20		20			
	81	25156	Kaufner, C. & Co	G. L. Inc	Baltimore	1 Car	2000	10	2000		2000		2000		
	82	9300	Same	Co.	1 "	2000	10	2000		2000		2000			
	83		J. A. Strain	Bethany	1 Bell Lamp					20		20			

Station Date of URSDAY OCTOBER 31,  
From. Way-Bill RECEIPTS, ETC.

*Aug 1* Pie-crust will never become sodden if the under crust is glazed with an egg beaten up.—[Western Rural.]

Vinegar pie.—One cup sugar; one half cup vinegar; boil together a few minutes. Cool and add one egg, one spoonful of flour or a little rolled cracker, and one spoonfull of butter. Bake with two crusts.

Dark Baked Pudding.—One cup molasses, one-half cup sweet milk, one-half cup butter, one tea-spoonfull cream of tartar, one-half tea-spoonful soda, three cups flour; to be eaten with sour sauce. —[Western Rural.]

*Aug 1* Frosted Plain Cake.—Two cups granulated sugar, one-half cup butter, two eggs, one cup of milk, one-half tea-spoonful of soda, one tea-spoonful cream of tartar, three cups of flour, a little lemon, and frost it. Flavor frosting with lemon.

Bean soup.—Wash the beans and boil with salt pork. When soft take them out and pass through the colander. Then put them back in the same water they were boiled in, with four hard boiled eggs cut in quarters, and a lemon sliced, and a little black pepper if you like it. Boil again and serve. This soup is very nice.

Soft Graham Bread.—Stir yeast or milk rising into warm skim milk; then stir in Graham flour enough to make a good batter, as thick as can well be, stirred with a spoon; put into deep baking-dishes and set in a warm place to rise, same as kneaded bread; when light, bake moderately until there is a hard, brown crust over the top, which, if preferred, may be softened by covering with a damp cloth.

Wafers.—One cup of butter, two cups of sugar one-half cup new milk, three eggs, half a nutmeg, the juice of one lemon, or extract, one teaspoonful of saleratus, and flour enough to roll out; roll thin, and sprinkle granulated sugar over it, and press into the dough with the rolling-pin. Cut as for cookies and bake quick.

SOME OF DR. JOHN HALL'S STORIES.

From, *The State Journal's Report of his Address at Madison, Wis.*

Dr. Hall said that he knew a preacher in Ireland who used to come down from his pulpit every Sunday, after the sermon, and the people, passing in a line in front of him, would shake hands and pass the commitments of the day. One elder told the pastor one day, "Let the Lord keep you humble, sir, and we will keep you poor!" But that is the policy of too many church boards, imbued as they are with the notion that the ministry should be kept on the apostolic plan of poverty and humility.

Dr. Hall told a story related to him by the late Richard Winter Hamilton, a prominent Congregationalist in England. Mr. Hamilton, being called to fill a pulpit in a provincial town, was waited on in the vestry just before the service by the presenter of the meeting; the latter laid down a programme which provided for a very short prayer and a shorter sermon, but several interminably long hymns. Said the presenter: "Our people are a peculiar people; we are very fond of music, and plenty of it, and we are not fond of long prayers or long sermons; in asking you to cut it short, sir, I wish to emphasize as before that we are fond of music, because in heaven singing is the chief order of the day!" Mr. Hamilton answered, "It is comfort, sir, to know that you will not be there to lead it!"

There are funeral ministers, said Dr. Hall; gentlemen who carry around with them an air of professional solemnity; they carry it even in their hat-bands and pocket handkerchiefs, and look continually as if genteely laid out in their coffins. There was a minister of this sort called on to marry a young couple; he stitiched out his hands, and unconsciously commenced the burial service. "Sir," spoke up the young man, "we came to be wedded, not buried!" To which the gentleman of the cloth responded, "It won't be many years before you'll wish you had been buried." Ministers should be men first, then ministers—manliness and Godliness are twin qualifications.

Then come your fluent ministers. Turn on the faucet and the stream flows. The less they have to say, the bigger the stream and the louder they shout. Lyman Beecher, on returning home from church one Sabbath, said that he felt he had done very poorly. Said one of his boys: "Why, father, I thought you were never in better trim; you just shouted it out to 'em." "Aye, aye," replied Mr. Beecher, "that's it exactly; when I'm not prepared I always holler at the top of my voice."

The doctor told the story of a simple, God-fearing Irish pastor he used to know, in the old country. Each year, he used to go up to the General Assembly, for there every minister is ex-officio a delegate; whenever the time came for making the announcement of this annual vacation, the pastor would give out, "May it please the congregation next Lord Day I'll be vacant!" Leaving it for the wags to make the inquiry whether or no he were not vacant more than one Lord's Day in the year. Such as these are children of nature—simple, unconventional and often splendidly noble men. He well remembered one such, in Ireland—"and," said Dr. Hall, "although many stories related in this way are not strictly true, I assure you this one I am about to tell you, is." He said that this simple, poorly paid, but honest and noble-hearted pastor was riding along one day, and seeing a laborer at work in the fields, whose ragged shirt did not protect his back from the blistering rays of the sun, jumped off his horse, strode over the fence, stripped off his own coat and shirt, and made the astonished laborer put on the latter; the now shirtless preacher buttoned his coat to his chin, and disappeared as he had come, unconscious that he was in the least transgressing in the exact duty.

Weight.	Total Weight.	Rate.	Pre-paid.	CHARGES.			Under Charges.	Over Charges.
				Local.	Back.	Total.		
150	40			60		60		
150	20			30		30		
475	20			95		95		
21000	6			1260		1260		
21000	6			1260		1260		
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2000	6			12-		12-		
2000	6 <sup>2</sup>			12-		12-		
8000	15			45		45		
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20000	6 <sup>2</sup>			12		12		
20000	6 <sup>2</sup>			12		12		
20000	6 <sup>2</sup>			12		12		
21000	6			1260		1260		
21000	6			1260		1260		
20000	6 <sup>2</sup>			12		12		

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