

RECIPES.

BAKING BEETS AND TURNIPS.—I have seen it recommended, says a correspondent of the American Agriculturist, to bake beets instead of boiling them. I wish to add my testimony in favor of the method. Being washed, with as little of the skin cut as possible, we bake them till done, when the outer skin is removed, and the beets served up according to taste.

The sweet juices which inevitably escape while boiling are retained and concentrated, and one who has never eaten them would be surprised at the superior flavor. The ruta baga, or sweet turnip, is equally improved by the same method of cooking.

Not being fond of, and therefore not eating the latter vegetable, I cannot speak in its favor from personal experience; but the unanimous opinion of the turnip-loving members of the household is, that boiled turnips should be eschewed by all good cooks and housekeepers.

INCOMBUSTIBLE WASH FOR THE ROOFS AND WALLS OF BUILDINGS.—Take of common water a quantity proportionate to the surface to be protected, and stir in potash as long as it will dissolve. When the water is perfectly saturated, stir in first a quantity of pure clay to render the mass as thick as cream.

When the ingredients are well mixed, the preparation is to be applied to the wood, and will be efficient in protecting it from the action of both fire and rain. It is asserted by those who have tested its value, that wood work exposed to intense heat, if coated with this cement, may be charred or carbonated, but cannot be made to burn.

When desirable a very agreeable color may be imparted to the wash, by adding a small quantity of red, or yellow ochre.

HORN-AIL—A REMEDY.—Last spring one of my cows had the horn-ail or distemper very bad, and I thought I should lose her in spite of all I could do. I tried the different remedies I could hear of, but without effect.

At last I thought I would try something new, and took a small sack, filled it with common salt, and bound it between her horns, and then poured on sharp vinegar until it was perfectly wet. I wet it three or four times a day until she got well, which was in a very short time.—[D. L. W., Conquest, N. Y., in Rural American.

RECIPE FOR JOINING BROKEN GLASS.—Melt a little isinglass in spirit of wine, and add a small quantity of water. Warm the mixture gently over a moderate fire: when mixed by thoroughly melting, it will form glue perfectly transparent, and will reunite broken glass so nicely and firmly that the joining will scarcely be perceptible to the most critical eye.

Lime, mixed with the white of an egg, forms a very strong cement for glass, porcelain, &c.; but it must be done neatly, as when hard, the superfluous part cannot easily be smoothed down or taken off.

CREOSOTE FOR WARTS.—Dr. Rainey, of St. Thomas' Hospital, London, has written an article to the Lancet, detailing the effect of Creosote applied to warts. He applied it freely to an obstinate warty excrescence on the finger, then covered it over with a piece of sticking plaster.

This course he pursued every three days for two weeks, when the wart was found to have disappeared, leaving the part beneath it quite healthy. This is certainly a remedy which can be easily applied by any person.

TO MAKE CHEAP AND EXCELLENT VINEGAR.—To eight gallons of clear rain water, add three quarts of molasses, turn the mixture into a clean tight cask, shake it well two or three times, and add three spoonfuls of good yeast cakes. Place the cask in a warm place, and in ten or fifteen days add a sheet of common wrapping paper, smeared with molasses and torn into narrow strips, and you will have good vinegar. The paper is necessary to form the 'mother,' or life of the liquid.—[Rural New-Yorker.

REMOVING SULPHUR FROM COAL.—Mr. Robert Longden has been experimenting on the iron manufacture at Walker, on the Tyne, and at Middlesborough, in Yorkshire, England, and found that about 1½ or 2 per cent. of salt introduced into the coke ovens so far removes the sulphur from bituminous coal that bars of iron smelted with this fuel broke like crown iron; and the process is likely to be generally adopted with all sulphurous coal.

TO KEEP A STOVE BRIGHT.—Make weak alum water, and mix your 'British Lustre,' with it; put two spoonfuls to a gill of alum water; let the stove be cold, brush it with the mixture, then take a dry brush and lustre, and rub the stove till it is dry. Should any parts before polishing, become so dry as to look gray, moisten it with a wet brush, and proceed as before. By two applications a year it can be kept as bright as a coach body.

TO MAKE MINCE PIES WITHOUT MEAT.—Prepare your pie-crust and apples in the usual way: when seasoned, and in the pie-pans, fill to the top of the apples with custard-prepared the same as for custard pie; then put on the top crust and bake; you will have a good imitation of mince pie in appearance, but in flavor far preferable, although the taste is similar.—[Germantown Telegraph.

WARTS ON COWS' TEATS.—I have cured my cows of warty teats with the following:—Neat's foot oil, beef's gall, spirits of turpentine, old brandy, equal parts of each. Shake well before using.—It is an excellent liniment, and will take off callosities of long standing. Apply it once a day.—[Cor. of Rural New Yorker.

CROUP.—A piece of fresh lard, as large as a butter, rubbed up with sugar, in the same way that butter and sugar are prepared for the dressing of puddings, divided in three parts, and given at

intervals of twenty minutes, will relieve any case of croup not already allowed to progress to the fatal point.—[N. Y. Evening Post.

TO TAKE GREASE OUT OF CLOTH.—The following is a cheap, simple, and efficacious recipe for taking grease out of cloth:—A fluid made of an ounce of liquid ammonia and four ounces of alcohol mixed with an equal quantity of water.—There is no better preparation.—[Ex.

NEW POLISHING POWDER.—Mix equal quantities in solution of oxalic acid and sulphate of iron, then dry the precipitate, calcine it, and use it in fine powder. It is superior to licated colcothar for polishing optical glasses, and fine metal work.

MYSTERIES OF THE POST-OFFICE DEPARTMENT.—The veteran editor of the Washington Globe, John C. Rives, Esq., is responsible for the following:—

'When Amos Kendall was Postmaster General, he took a tour to the South and West, partly on private business, and partly to get the film off of his official optics, and see how postal matters were conducted. Of course, he did not make himself known on every occasion, but he always looked on at every turn in post-routes, and sometimes he learned something. At one place in Mississippi, he stopped, while traveling in the stage-coach, at a rather insignificant village, but where there was a 'distributing office' of some importance.

No one knew that he was the Postmaster General. The postmaster of the place was away from home, as he had been for some months, and the business of overhauling, sorting and distributing Uncle Sam's mails was in the hands of a 'sub,' in the shape of an old negro woman. The post-office was kept in a pretty good sized room, and on one side of it there was a heterogeneous mass that appeared something like a huge pile of mail matter; and it looked, too, somewhat like a small tea garden.

There was papers, letters, large and small packages of books, &c., 'in huge confusion piled around.' The old black woman very deliberately unlocked the bags, and emptied their contents out on the floor. Amos looked on, and like Satan marshalling his legions in Pandemonium, he 'admired.' The darkey, after emptying the contents of the bags in the 'pile,' commenced putting back and in every pouch replaced a 'miscellaneous assortment.'

The Postmaster General had his eyes opened 'some,' and it occurred to him to ask 'Aunt' if she could read. 'O! no,' said she; 'but I puts back jist about as much as master used to!' As the critic said of Macready, when he asked the Danish courtier to play on the pipe, and the courtier took him at his word, and played Yankee Doodle! 'Phancy Hamlick's feelings!' Fancy old Amos! But his observations were not completed.

There was an enormous pile of mail-matter that had been accumulating for months under the postal supervision of the sable 'sub.' It was after M. C.'s had learned the art of franking, and when their 'beloved constituents' were in the habit of applying for seeds and other products at the agricultural bureau of the Patent Office. The cucumber seeds of those days were not all 'bass-wood,' as Kendall can testify.

The seeds in the moist, warm climate of Mississippi had germinated extensively, throughout this immense mass of 'matter;' cabbages, beets, carrots, cauliflowers were there; potatoes had sprouted; while cucumber, pumpkin and squashes had extended out of the heap, and run nearly across the room. It is supposed that the warmth of the political documents stimulated by the fiery nature of Southern politicians, had added to, rather than subtracted from the fertile nature of the postal compost!

THE WIFE'S INFLUENCE.—A woman, in many instances, has her husband's fortune in her power, because she may or may not conform to his circumstances. This is her first duty, and it ought to be her pride. No passion for luxury or display ought to tempt her for a moment to deviate in the least degree from this line of conduct. She will find her respectability in it. Any other course is wretchedness itself, and inevitably leads to ruin.

Nothing can be more miserable than to keep up appearances. If it could succeed, it would cost more than it is worth; as it never can, its failure involves the deepest mortification. Some of the sublimest exhibitions of human virtue have been made by women who have been precipitated suddenly from wealth and splendor to absolute want.

Then a man's fortunes are, in a manner, in the hands of his wife, inasmuch as his own power of exertion depends on her. His moral strength is inconceivably increased by her sympathy, her counsel, her aid. She can aid him immensely, by relieving him of every thing which she is capable of taking upon herself. His own employments are usually such as to require his whole time and his whole mind.

A good wife will never suffer her husband's attention to be distracted by details to which her own time and talents are adequate. If she be prompted by true affection and good sense, she will perceive that when his spirits are borne down and overwhelmed, she, of all human beings, can minister to its needs. For the sick soul her nursing is quite as sovereign as it is for corporeal ills.

If it be weary, in her assiduity it finds repose and refreshment. If it be harassed and worn to a morbid irritability, her gentle tones steal over it with a soothing more potent than the most exquisite music. If every enterprise be dead, her patience and fortitude have the power to re-kindle them in the heart, and he again goes forth to renew the encounter with the toils and troubles of life.—[Life Illustrated.

TO MAKE A GOOD WATER-PROOF PAINT.—Cheap and useful paint for roofs, walls, fences, outside plastering, &c., may be made by using tar—common tar or coal tar, made thin with spirits of tur-

pentine. Let this be used instead of linseed oil, and to form the body add fine earthy matter, such as dried clay or soft burnt bricks ground fine in a plaster mill.

The soft shaly slates of different colors like the 'Ohio Paint,' also answer a good purpose, when finely pulverised, to form the body of the paint.—For the coarsest kind of work, dry fine sandy loam may be added as a body. Any of these earthy bodies, when made sufficiently fine, can be used to good purpose in painting either with the tar mixture or oil.

Plastered walls on the outside of buildings may thus be rendered water proof and lasting by using the above cheap paints, and after one or two coats it will take but a small quantity of oil paint with lead to make a fine finish with a single coat of any desired color.

Whenever a surface thus rendered impervious by this cheap means is painted over with oil and lead, a single coat upon the surface, instead of being absorbed, will dry in a thin, tough film on the surface, and be more effective than three coats of the same paint upon any of common wood-work, which absorbs the oil from lead.—[Western Enterprise, May 3.

THE WAY THEY USE DRUNKARDS IN THE AUSTRIAN ARMY.—The first and second time that a soldier is reported for intoxication, he is punished and admonished. If he gets drunk a third time, he is locked up receiving his usual food perhaps with the admixture of a little more salt than usual; but as to drink he receives nothing but whisky, and as much of that as he chooses. A keg full of whisky stands in the room. Even his bed is drenched with whisky, and the windows are not allowed to be opened.

When the fellow roars for water whisky is the answer. It is even forced down his throat, when the second or third day he refuses to take any more. The physician watches the patient, and allows him to come very near the brink of madness, when, usually on the third sometimes on the fourth day, he is enlarged, and such is the horror created by his cure, that the soldiers could be driven into the very cannon's mouth of the enemy by the mere show of a bottle. He has contracted a real whiskyphobia for life, and no case of relapse is said to be on record. This is true homeopathy.

THE TAZ MAHUL, OR TOMB OF NOOR MAHUL, WIFE OF SHAH JEHAN.—This mausoleum, at Agra cost the labor of twenty thousand men for twenty years, and three million one hundred and seventy-four thousand eight hundred and two pounds sterling. The quadrangle which encloses it is nine hundred and sixty-four feet, by three hundred and seventy nine.

The mausoleum itself, the terrace upon which it stands, and the minarets, are all formed of the finest white marble, inlaid with precious stones. The wall around the quadrangle is of red sandstone, with cupolas and pillars of the same white marble.

But of all the complicated music ever heard upon earth, that of a flute blown gently in the vault below, where the remains of the Emperor and his consort repose, as the sound rises to the dome amidst a hundred arched alcoves around, and descends in heavenly reverberations upon those who sit or recline upon the cenotaphs above the vault, is perhaps the finest to an unartificial ear.—We feel as if it were from Heaven, and breathed by angels.—[Rambles in India.

BEWARE OF OFFICE.—When a wild animal once tastes human flesh, nothing can ever after, says Buffon, dissuade him from human slaughter.—When a politician once obtains a public office, no persuasion can ever induce him to go to work—at any thing but a nomination for another and another, during the term of his natural existence.

If you want to spoil a good citizen for ten years, secure him a berth in the custom-house. He will never be socially a well man afterward. Send him to Congress and you ruin him for life. He may carry around placards and tickets at the polls, accept a subordinate situation in the police, or run errands for the doorkeeper of a political meetinghouse, but he will never have independence enough to emancipate himself from his morbid appetite for the 'spoils,' and go to work like an honest man and a Christian.—[Sunday Times.

THE MOST COMPLICATED WONDER IN NATURAL SCIENCE.—The machinery involved in the construction of the human frame is one of the complicated wonders in natural science. Very few, even mechanics, are aware how much machinery there is in their own bodies. Not only are there hinges and joints in the bones, but there are valves in the veins, a forcing pump in the heart, and other ingenious intricacies. One of the muscles of the eye forms a real pulley; and it is a curious fact that the bones which support the body are made precisely in that form which has been calculated by mathematicians to be strongest for pillars and supporting columns—that of hollow cylinders.—[Ex.

REMOVING RINGS.—The London Lancet contains an account by Dr. Newham of his mode of removing a gold ring from a swollen finger, namely, to take a piece of common twine, well soaped, and wind it closely (and as tightly as can be borne) from the apex of the finger till you reach the ring; then, with the head of a needle or probe, force the end of the twine through the ring, and unwind; the ring will invariably come off with the twine.

How much unprofitable discussion would be prevented if persons were to heed the advice of Locke, who said: 'One should not dispute with a man who, either through stupidity or shamelessness, denies plain and visible truths.'

No one has more enemies in the world than an upright and sensible man, disposed to take things for what they are, and not for what they are not.—[Ex.

EFFECT OF COLOR UPON HEALTH.—From several years observation in rooms of various sizes, used as manufacturing rooms, and occupied by females for twelve hours per day, I found that the workers who occupied those rooms which had large windows with large panes of glass in the four sides of the room, so that the sun's rays penetrated through the room during the whole day, were much more healthy than the workers who occupied rooms lighted from one side only, or rooms lighted through very small panes of glass. I observed another very singular fact, viz., that the workers who occupied one room, were very cheerful and healthy, while the occupiers of another similar room, who were employed on the same kind of work, were all inclined to melancholy, and complained of pain in the forehead and eyes, and were often ill and unable to work. Upon examining the rooms in question, I found they were both equally well ventilated and lighted. I could not discover anything about the drainage of the premises that could affect the one room more than the other; but I observed that the room occupied by melancholy workers was colored with yellow ochre. I had the yellow ochre washed off and the walls and ceilings whitewashed. The workers ever after felt more cheerful and healthy. After making this discovery, I extended my observations to a number of smaller rooms and garrets, and found, without exception, that the occupiers of the white rooms were much more healthy than the occupiers of the yellow or buff colored rooms, and wherever I succeeded in inducing the occupiers of the yellow rooms to change the color for whitewash, I always found a corresponding improvement in the health and spirits of the occupiers.—[Correspondent of the Builder.

SKETCH OF WASHINGTON.—General Washington is now in the forty-seventh year of his age; he is a tall, well-made man, rather large-boned, and has a tolerable genteel address; his features are manly and bold; his eyes of a bluish cast, and very lively; has hair a deep brown; his face rather long, and marked with the small-pox; his complexion sunburnt and without much color, and countenance sensible, composed and thoughtful. There is a remarkable air of dignity about him, with a striking degree of gracefulness; he has an excellent understanding, without much quickness; is strictly just, vigilant and generous; an affectionate husband, a faithful friend, a father to the deserving soldier; gentle in his manners, in temper rather reserved; a total stranger to religious prejudices, which have so often excited Christians of one denomination to cut the throats of those of another; in his morals he is irreproachable, and was never known to exceed the bounds of the most rigid temperance; in a word all his friends and acquaintances universally allow that no man ever united in his own person a more perfect alliance of the virtues of a philosopher, with the talents of a General; candor, sincerity, affability and simplicity, seem to be the striking features of his character, till an occasion offers of displaying the most determined bravery and independence of spirit.—[London Chronicle, July 22, 1780.

THE BENEFIT OF EARLY RISING.—FOLLOWING ADVICE.—So much has been said on this subject through the newspapers, that any further public information in regard to it would seem to be superfluous. We have a friend who is thin in flesh, scrawny in person, lantern jawed, indolent and low spirited. We met him one day last week, and asked him what was the matter. He detailed a long account of physical woes. We asked him if he exercised any, and what time he got up in the morning. He said he did not feel like exercising, and that he generally rose at nine o'clock. We told him in a parental tone to rise with the sun, and smell around a little before he eat anything. We met him about a week after, looking worse than ever. 'Well,' said we, 'did you follow our advice?' 'Oh! yes,' said he despondingly, 'once!' 'Once,' said we, 'and what became of it?' 'Oh, nothing, I saw a round shiny looking thing rise up from behind the barn, and smelling nothing but the pigstye, went back to bed again.' We are inclined to think that our advice was altogether thrown away.—[Ex.

A STRANGE SECT.—There is a sect in Russia called Malakani, or Millenarians. Their leader and founder was Terentij, who pretended that he was sent from God, and was the prophet Elias. He announced, in 1833, that the Lord would appear in two years and a half, and fixed the day when he himself, like Elijah, should be carried up to heaven in a chariot of fire. The moment arrived, and thousands of his followers came from all parts of Russia to witness the miracle. Terentij appeared, majestically seated upon a chariot; ordered the multitude to prostrate themselves, and then, opening his arms like an eagle spreading his wings, he leapt into the air. The poor prophet fell heavily, and bruised an old woman who was near his car. The Malakani, irritated at having been duped, seized Terentij and delivered him to the police, who cast him into prison, where he persisted in declaring himself the prophet of God. He died soon after, but many still believe in his divine mission.—[Ex.

THE WOLF ON HIS DEATH-BED.—A wolf lay at his last gasp, and was reviewing his past life. 'It is true,' said he, 'I am a great sinner; but yet I hope not one of the greatest. I have done evil but I have also done much good. Once, I remember, a bleating lamb, that had strayed away from the fold, came so near me that I might have throttled it, but I did it no harm. At the same time I listened with the most astonishing indifference to the gibes and scoffs of a sheep, altho' I had nothing to fear from dogs.'

'I can testify to all that,' said his friend, the fox, who was helping him to prepare for death. 'I remember, perfectly, all the circumstances. It was just at the time when you were so dreadfully choked with that bone which the good natured cranes afterwards drew out of your throat.'