THE TROUBLESOME

CHAPTER IV.

me, I should become a criminal. I would herself at Craig's feet, and begs him to save steal," said Doctor John, firmly, "so that I her -- "

for elk all that day, but found no sign of hands on him! All her mother's fault,one, only a young antelope, the chops of always taking up with strangers." which, with the fried onions, Mike was "Any man would have helped her," said

embroidered cap, stirred the tobacco in his because he had forgotten it. pipe and leaned comfortably back in his "The poor little bird," sobbed the old

"Don't scorn onions, Craig. I know you what a man he was !-marster of a ship at better. Here in this desolate region miles nineteen; and here's his Minny he idolized

for tobacco, your senseless haste to return | -and I slapped Henry right in the face Denver, your restlessness, are bad signs. like he'd been a young one. He set me out

-almost to idiocy !" murmured Oliver. " The question," continued the doctor, Monsieur is probably well informed of all

"Which was little enough. would have told him : but I had perhaps fight a ridiculous French duel over a young woman I had only seen twice, and both of us duellists possibly landed in jail for breaking the peace by some sagacious

"I would not go your bail, either, my friend," smiled Doctor John. "I would like to see you shut up awbile : you've sent enough to prison walls in your time. If 1 don't mistake, - passers are few this lonely way, and his horse was a roan, -here comes the Mexican and his 'gooda beasta,' also a nondescript creature following, who I hope is not the Troublesome lady returning."

"Your judgment in matters pertaining to female kind is not accurate," said Oliver, who had jumped up anxiously at the doctor's words, "This is an elderly, gaunt, and tall temale, and she sits that mule as gingerty as if he were liable to go out from under her any moment. Do you know, I half believe that is Aunt Hannah."

"Didn't know you had relatives," said the doctor, following Oliver to the road. "I haven't. Mrs. Minny has ; and if the "I think she will use it to good advanold lady is seeking her, where is the young tage," smiled Oliver. "Besides, it is betlady, and what kin l of a difficulty have I ter she has pleaty, as she seems to have got myzelf into? Sne looks warlike enough." missed you. How did that happen?" " I have brought ze-a lady from ze railroa," said the Mexican, obsequiously. nections by marriage in Iowy, an' I was "She com-a Monsieur de Restaud. He sent- coming here to see how she was treated,

train ?" Oliver said, quickly, a dangerous | None of the neighbors knowed where I'd light in his gray eyes. "You were a fool. | went, on account of their curiosity: I told I shall come here again, and I can pay more em mebbe Floridy, an' boarded up the than the Frenchman. I would even have lower winders in my house." bought that horse of yours at your most

"You haf not enough mon-nay for to buy Mike : so, Miss--my horse, senor. He is one race-horse. He | "Patten, -- Hannah Patten." haf win grand mon-nay for me. I leaf ze all ze way and bump zeround.

delivered a five-dollar bill to ber guide.

my native tongue is butchered as you do it, since breakfast, my niece's husband not even cupful of shortening, three scant cupfuls with a fork. The more one eats of these,

"Si senora," gasped the Mexican. 'see' is all I've got of you the whole and chewed sticks to keep e'm alive." this day, and barren wastes, to last me till | peals to every heart."

I die. When I git back East I'll hate to | "And stomach," said Miss Patten, walklook at the settin' sun, for getting remind- icg majestically up to the house. ed of this journey an' Minny's misfortune | mayn't be proper for me to stop here, but I here. Now, he being gone, misters," she guess our age protects us." said, abruptly, as Juan rode rapidly away, -"that Warn, as he calls himself, -which | meekly. "It's in the air out here to do of you is the man that made the mischief in my nephew by marriage's family?" It was rather an embarrassing question. The

doctor politely requested that she sit down and rest, as she seemed much flurried, and they could talk more comfortably. After a sharp glance at him, she consented, sitting carefully in a chair with a groan. She was a tall, raw-boned woman, flat as an ironing board, tanned and wrinkled, with strang features, a mass of untidy gray hair, and handsome bine eyes with a sly twinkle in them as if she could see a joke and make one too. Somehow the barren life of New England brings wit and pathos to the surface, of the first the dryest, quaintest sort, as of the other the saddest and most hopele.s. Her ungloved hands were work-worn and large knuckled, hands of that pride of the village, a good housekeeper and one who has flowers in summer of her own tending. She pushed an uustable bonnet she wore back on her head, and looked at

As she seemed to know, he said, abjectly, "I helped Mrs. le Kestaud get to the rail-

promptly. "I'm clean beat out. I never many months of work. This dress is much rode on an animal before of any sort of kind. "I've got real rheumatic pains in my back | without the frills and laces. It falls from and shoulders. It is hard for a woman at the neck to the feet, and is open at the a flat strip of iron to place over the flame, my age to have to gallivate over an enset- front in a narrow slit as far down as a tled country hunting a connection.

have helped Minny ?". " Because I was not here. Object to " No, land sakes, no; keep the skeeters

off, if they be any that kin git a living up doctor, lighting his pipe. Oliver sat down name?"

eagerly, all curiosity.

lady in a yellow sik gown (Mike told me, and should be walking along the streets of ugly bruises, weit; from a whip are on her ugly bruises, weit; from a whip are on her a city about six o'clock at night and the arms, and the little dog she brings with smell of fried onions were wafted towards her has been brutally kicked. She throws

"Rather a lowly taste," said Oliver lazily. foreigner dared strike Minny Patten!'
They had been to the top of Sisty's Peak cried the old lady. "Oh, I'd like to git my

The doctor, radiant in his flowered dress- did, and how he left her safely at the train Oliver; then he went on and told what he ing-gown, but, alas, minus his beautifully- he omitted her eccentric farewell, -possibly

woman, "my dead brother's child; and away from women-kind, you positively revel cliving in nowheres land with a crazy French-"Women-kind?" Oliver asked, vague. I visited here, for her sake ; but one day,man. I put up with him for months when the Pattens is all quick, on my mother's side "The vegetable, fortunately. Your thirst I'm a Knox, and hist'ry tells what he was, "How far imagination will carry a man? she said, looking at him with her honest,

plaintively, as if he had not heard, "is, what her bed and had to lie on it. You can't instruct others in the art. are you going to do? You meant well: I never tell me a girl is made to get married should have no doubt assisted the Trouble. in this kentry, whatever it may be in France, some lady, -not driving so far or so fast, an' Minny is awful frivolous. I hain't no letting it cut quite through at first, and perhaps. But your honest Mexican accom- liking for men that sympathizes with then pull the pieces apart, finishing the served in this way.

> killed next time," Craig said, coldly. ain't no good moral characters, I know her should be laid fur side down on a board Deviled Crackers.—Split the crackers money did you give Minny to frivol away?" fessional sewers. All kinds of fur are while hot. She took out an old leather wailer and sewed in the same way. began unwinding a strap that held it tight.

"I have no account. Wait until you hear "I am well-to-do, and Minny's all I've needn't worry you; and I don't like her large tablespoonful of flour for three small How much aid you loan her?' Oliver looked confused: "I-I don't

know; there might have been three hunfred dollars in the roll, -perhaps more." every cent of that money is gone. She flavoring, make a nice addition. don't know the value on t. She never had none of her own to spend afore.'

"I've been away six weeks, visiting con-

for she ain't writ to me 'most two months. "So you told him I had taken her to the an' he's mean enough to keep her from it "Well, the neighbors will take care of

her," said the doctor, cheerily. "Here is

"There is nothing for you to do but to lady with you : my mule he tire: she yell accept our hospitality, city bachelors live well, you know, -and to-morrow go down While he spoke, the old lady, with more to Denver with us. Mr. Oliver probably know if she got home safely."

"All you'll git," she said in a high- Miss Patten, beginning to smooth down make a stiff batter. pitched nasal voice, "if you talk lingo for- her hair. "The smell of them fried onions ever. I ain't to home in a kentry where struck me all in a heap, for I ain't eat of sugar, and strong coffee, one scant half- and serve as soon as heated through. Stir and that's all I'll pay you, if you talk offering me a chair to set on, let alone some- of flour, three teaspoonfuls of baking pow the more he wants. This is the only fault thing to eat, and I've got a feeling of gone- der sifted with the flour, cinnamon and to be found with deviled almonds. ness that reminds me of one of Cap'n Sam's cloves. "Yis I do see; and I've a mind to report sea-stories, -Minny's father, you know, your insolence to the authorities, for that where a shipwrecked crew eat their boots way. And if we ain't leagued over un- "You see," smiled Doctor John, "I was

profitable meaders and everlasting hills right about our humble vegetable. It ap-"Why, certainly," said Doctor John,

erratic things, but the neighbors in your town shall never know, I swear it."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Pretty Girls in Bethlehe m.

A correspondent of the Washington Star has been "doing" the Holy Land, and is filled with admiration for the damsels of Bethlehem. In a recent letter he writes : "I don't wonder that Boaz fell in love with Ruth. The Bethlehem girls are among the beauties of the East, and you will find more pretty girls in the hills of Judea than in the same amount of territory let rise and bake in a moderate oven. anywhere else the world over. A shipload of these Bethlehem maidens, if they could be transported to the great North-West, would capture the bonanza farmers of the Dakotas just as Ruth captured the great land-owner, Boaz, and when they came back to Washington as Senators' wives they would be the belles of the capital. These Bethlehem maidens are fair-skinned and bright-eye l. They have straight, wellrounded forms, which they clothe, in long dresses of white linen, so beautifully em-"I didn't need no telling," she answered, broidered in silk that a single-gown requires like an American woman's nightgown, on hot plates. A tinman will furnish you modest decollete dress. Over this gown "Here are some cushions, " said Doctor they wear sleeveless cloaks of dark red John, coming out, his arms full. "Those stripes, and the head they cover with a soaked in one cupful of milk for fifteen soaked in one cupful of milk for fiftee John, coming out, his arms that stripes, and the nead they cover with a chairs are uncomfortable. Now, isn't that long shawl of linen embroidered with silk. Scaked in one cupful of milk for fifteen jaws in paroxysms of rage and pain. Once now in the character of your descendants. Wrong directions. A few days ago I stood monopolized a valuable piece of news for Yis. I suppose I'll eat my meals off in the shape of a necklace of coins and the butter in the chafing dish and when melted bear, the bear howled and gasped, and

In a Southern Village.

hackman to drive nim from the station to spoonfuls butter, add one level teaspoonful and wished only to be left alone. "Now, this is cosey," continued the the hotel)-" Say, uncle, what's your dry mustard, saltspoonful salt and bit of

"I should say home sickness if I told the Driver—" Well, fo' de Lawd's sake! I ed over three tomatoes which have been

HOUSEHOLD.

Pater and the Baby.

When trail the garments of the night When baby's tucked in snug and tight, When all is hushed and still within, When one might hear a falling pin, When weary Mater drops to sleep. When silence reigns, save breathings deep. Then Pater likes the baby.

When in the garish light of day, When nurse-maids flirt along the way, When grass is green and skies are bright, When flowers bloom for mortal sight. When little ones must take the air. When Pat r needs must give them care, Then Pater loves the baby.

When cramps and colic rule the hour, When baby holds of tears a shower. When anxious parents wait for sooth, When baby tries to cut a tootr, When to prevent a precious row. When nurse and matron don't know how, Then Pater shakes the baby.

When baby will not shut its eyes. When baby cries and lies and cries, When patience drops clean out of sight, When yells terrific fill the night, When love grows cold and pa gets mad, When baby will not mind its dad, Then Pater spanks the baby.

Sewing Fur.

It seemed quite improbable that a novice

When Eggs Are Dear.

Pumpkin pies can be made very palatable got to leave my property to; so that without eggs. Use more pumpkin, and a being under obligations to strange men. or two large pies, with sugar and other ingredients as usual.

Rice Pudding .- One quart milk, half a teacupful of rice, salt, one teacupful of sugar, a small piece of butter. Put cold "What?" almost screamed Aunt Han- into the oven, stirring occasionally for the nah. "Heavens to Betsy! you and me first hour; bake slowly for two and one-half won't ever set eyes on Minny Patten till hours. A cupful of raisins, or vanilla

Eggless Plum Pudding .- One large cupful of bread crumbs, one cupful each of suct, chopped fine, or butter, molasses, raisins and sweet milk, one tablespoonful of soda, with an equal amount of flour, sait, pepper, one teaspoonful each of salt, cloves and cinnamon, and two cupfuls of flour. Steam two and one-half hours. Ginger Cookies. - Put one even teaspoon-

ful of soda into a half-pint cup, pour on three tablespoonfuls of lukewarm water, four tablespoonfuls of shortening, and fill Fruit Cake. - One cupful each of sugar,

raisins, and molasses; one-half cupful of lard, or of lard and butter, half and half ; one teaspoonful of soda; one-half teaspoonful of cinnamon and three level cup-

Molasses Ginger Cake. - One cupful of haste than elegence, slid to the ground, un- has a letter from Mrs. Minny at his office sugar, one-half cupful each of molasses, fastened a carpet-bag tied to the saddle, waiting for him, as she promised to let him shortening, (butter, lard, or pork fryings) one cupful of hot water, one teaspoonful "I believe I will, and thank you," said each of ginger, cinnamon, and flour to

Coffee Cake. -One heaping cupful cuch enne together. Pour over the almonds

Sugar Cookies. - Rub together one-half cupful of butter and two cupfuls of sugar; add one cupful of sour cream, seasoning, a little salt and one teaspoonful of soda!

granulated sugar, one egg, one-half cup of engine. They hastened to the spot-or cold water with vanilla or lemon added, toward it, as seems more likely-and beheld one and one-half cupfuls of flour. Beat egg what the Madras Mail describes as a

Doughnuts. -One cupful each of sugar butter, one egg, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, flour enough to make a soft

dough. Fry in hot lard. Bread Cake. Two cupfuls of light bread dough, one and one-half cupfuls of sugar,

General Recipes.

All the dishes here described are good oods or relishes that aid digestion, however "frivolous" the recipes may read. Bear in mind that there is no sound economical reason why meals in the ordinary house hold should be plain and monotonous.

Beef Saute. -- Heat some thick slices of tender boiled beef in melted butter. Keep the dish covered. When piping hot pour over a tablespoonful of each of mushroom to be set off when heated for the purpose of heating plates and platters.

Anchovy Toast With Eggs. -Beat five ! eggs slightly, add half a teaspoonful salt, a little pepper, half a cap of milk or cream. Put a heaping tablespoonful of butter in THE LEVIATHAN OF JOB AN EXthe chafing dish. When it melts turn in the egg mixture and stir until the egg is

Curried Eggs. - Make a sauce with two tablespoonfuls each of butter and flour, half a teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful curry powder and a pint of milk. Instead of all milk half as much may be meat stock. Into this sauce lay seven hard-boiled eggs,

one tablespoonful each of butter and flour and one cup of cream or good milk. Season with salt and pepper. To this sauce add one pint cold chicken or veal cut into dice, the yolks of two hard-boiled eggs, chopped fine, and the whites cut in larger dice. Boil two minutes. Sometimes

"I should have dragged her back, to be as they will cut the fur on the outside in of an onion chopped fine, and brown it in called it The Lightning of the Sea. Re- and out of it, and into a future that I

own dead father couldn't have done kinder and the seam again moistened, and pressed and butter both halves generously; sprinkle by her. How you rid them miles in that flat by rubbing it with a shell or some over a rich layer of grated cheese, set in the time I can't see, for that Warn an' me set other smooth-surface artice. If done this chafing dish, dust with a little cayenne, out afore sun-up an' got to the Frenchman's way no seam is visible on the outside and cover, placing the dish over the lamp until jest turned five o'clock. Now, how much the garment looks as well as if done by pro- the cheese melts. They must be caten

Chicken with Tomato. - Fry the chicken Pour into the pan in which the chicken was witness it. It is the waves of the sea in the mind of a young man's principles Gospel? fried one pint of boiling water, half an diamonded; it is the inflorescence of the which destroyed him. Afterward the two With gratitude, and penitence, and woronion chopped fine, with a sprig of parsley, billows; the waves of the sea crimsoned, met and Newton tried to undo his bad ship, I mention the grandest Life that was two tomatoes, half a tablespoonful of but- as was the deep after the sea fight of work, but in vain. The young man became ever lived. That ship of light was launched

of the liquor. Stir until the edges curl. Add one tablespoonful of butter creamed

Chicken with Mushrooms .- Have ready one pound of cold chicken chopped fine and one-half pint of mushrooms cut in small up the cup with molasses. To every four five minutes. Skim out the mushrooms cupfuls of this mixture add a tablespoonful into a hot dish. There should be left a of ginger, and a teaspoonful of salt. Mix, coffee cupful of liquid. If not enough, add milk to the hot liquid. Thicken this with a tablespoonful of flour, same amount of butter, and season. Three minutes boiling will thicken it. Add the chicken and mushrooms and cook two minutes, stirring constantly. Serve on hot platter.

quarters of a coffee-cupful of almonds, Him." blanched and shredded. Fry a light brown Is that true of us now, and will it be whom he meets, and is interested in their human postril ever inhales their redelence. tablespoonful of chutney, two tablespoonfuls of Worcestershire sance, one-fourth teaspoonful of salt and a sprinkling of cay. Can anyone between now and the next 100 a ransomed soul. But I am not going to loves flowers, as in the marine world the

Bear and Serpent.

Some clenchers were setting their nets dissolved in warm water; pour this into for game in an Indian jungle when their enough flour to make a soft dough; roll attention was attracted by hideous noisesroars of pain and rage, and a prolonged One Egg Sponge Cake. - One cupful of hissing, like the escape of steam from an and sugar, add water and flour alternately. "Homeric conflict." A jungle bear was has tripped, or stumbled, or balted. Mov- And here I correct one of the mean Probably the scrpent had been sunning and sweet milk, one scant tablespoonful of itself in the game track when the bear came

The serpent wound its enormous folds half a cupful of butter, three tablespoonfuls to side and rolled on the ground in its

the bear a chance to seize its assailant, a chance which up to this time had not been

By way of response, the bear roared

LIGHTNING OF THE SEA.

Tabernacle this forenoon, Rev. Dr. Tal- wide. That is the kind of wake that a bad those parents and will live forever in the mage preached an unusually attractive and man leaves behind him as he plows through history of that family. If this be the opeloquent Gospel sermon to a crowded audi- the ocean of this life toward the vaster pertunity of ordinary souls, what is the opwhich have been cut lengthwise into ence, who listened with rapt interest. The ocean of the great future.

moving on, and we are not where we were you it is all agleam with splendors of kindten years ago, nor where we will be ten ness done, and rolling with illumined tears years hence. Moving on! Look at the that were wiped away, and a-dash with mirror, and see if any one of you is where in all directions is the sparkling, flashing,

along, and as neither animal would yield nity moving on! Therefore, it is absurb man, clerical or lay, in his thirtieth or whose autobiography has recently appearthe path to the other, a contest became in- to think that we ourselves can stop, fortieth year, I say, "What a waste of ed, tells the following anecdote of a reportevitable. What the clenchers saw is thus as we must move with all the rest. Are energies! It was hardly worth while for er's energy and determination in serving we like the creature of the text, making him to get ready for Christian work, for his paper: our path to shine after us? It may be a he had so soon to quit it." But the fact is When Beranger was buried, immense around the bear; the bear dashed from side peculiar question, but my text sug- that I may insure any man or woman who crowds followed the funeral procession, of sour milk in which has been dissolved frenzied atempts to get free, roaring angriin this world after we have gone a life on earth as long as the world lasts, mood, the government feared that an outly all the while and snapping its jaws like through it? "None!" answer hundreds Sickness, trolley car accidents, death itself break would take place at the grave. A castanets at the serpent's folds. It could of voices, "we are not of the immortals. can no more destroy his life than they can large force of gendarmes were detailed to cinnamon. Stir well, adding fruit lastly. not reach them, however, on account of the Fifty years after we are out of the world tear down one of the rings of Saturn. You keep the peace. way in which they were tightened around it will be as though we never inhabited can start one good work, one kind act, one A reporter of the Figaro had received it." You are wrong in saying that. I cheerful smile, on a mission that will last orders to return from Pere la Chaise with Thus engaged, the combatants swayed to pass down through this audience and up until the world becomes a bon-fire, and out an account of the ceremonies in time for the brow of a hill, down which the bear cast through these galleries, and I am looking of that blaze it will pass into the heavens the afternoon edition of the paper. The himself with a velocity that plainly discon- for some one whom I cannot find. I am never to halt as long as God lives. certed the serpent, for it unwound two or looking for one who will have no influence There were in the seventeenth century er, inferring that they would last for hours; three of its folds and threw its tail around in this world 100 years from now. But I men and women whose names you never started for the office at the proper time. a tree, hoping so to anchor the bear. The have found the man who has the least heard of who are to-day influencing He found the gates of the cemetery locked, manœuvre resulted in its own undoing, in influence, and I inquire into his history and schools, colleges, churches, nations. You and his fellow-reporters storming inside. I find that by a yes or no he decided some can no more measure the gracious results He tried to scale the wall, but every point The rigid, outstretched line of tail gave one's eternity. In time of temptation he of their lifetime than you could measure was guarded by a bayonet. gave an affirmative or a negative to some the length, and breadth and depth of the Time was flying. His copy would soon temptation which another, hearing of, was phosphoresence last night following the be too late for the press. At that moment afforded. The bear was quick to seize its induced to decide in the same way. Clear ship of the White Star Line 1,500 miles out he saw the hearse magnificently draped opportunity, and fastened its jaws in the on the other side of the next million years at sea. How the courage and consecration passing slowly by. He pressed close to it, snake's quivering flesh. The hissing may be the first you hear of the long- of others inspires us to follow, as a General and managed to hide under the pall, and was now frighful, as the snake rapidly un- reaching influence of that yes or no, but in the American army, cool, amid the flying then tecreep into the place lately occupied wound itself and struck savagely at the hear of it you will. Will that father make bullets, a trembling soldier, who said after. by the coffin. The hearse was permitted to

TINCT SEA MONSTER. creamy. Have ready slices of toast spread thinly with anchovy paste, and pour over so says Rev. Dr. Talmage—His Latest jaws of hell. Not a spark as big as the earthly life by deathless influence? Many a Eulogy on the Late G.W. Childs. BROOKLYN, Feb. 18-In the Brooklyn deep; and more thousands of feet long and yet in the transformed heart and life of

ighths.

Mock Terrapin.—Make a cream sauce of maketh a path to shine after. Him."

Subject was, "Lightning of the Sea," Now suppose a man seated in a corner grocery or business office among clerks, maketh a path to shine after. Him."

Decan of the great future.

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Decan of the great future.

Now suppose a man seated in a corner grocery or business office among clerks, maketh a path to shine after. Him." If for the next thousand years ministers at the Bible, makes sport of the miracles, speaks of perdition in jokes, and laughs at up to rest—George W. Childs, of Philadelthere will yet be texts unexpounded, and revivals as a frolic, and at the passage of a phia? From a newspaper that was printed unexplained, and unappreciated. What funeral procession, which always solemn- for thirty years without one word of defamlittle has been said concerning this chapter izes sensible people, says, "Boys, let's take ation, or scurrility, or scandal and putting chief emphasis on virtue and charity, and larger dice. Boil two minutes. Sometimes a quarter of a cup of wine is added before served.

Lobster a la Newburg.—Have ready two larger dice. Boil two minutes. Sometimes on the controversy as to what was really the leviathan described as disturbing the sea. What creature it was I know not.

Sometimes on the controversy as to what was really against temptation, and prays night and morning, and reads his Bible, and is asking of it among the poor and struggling, putting Lobster a la Newburg.—Have ready two Some say it was a whale. Some say it was a whale. Some say it was God for help day by day. But that guffaw his invalid and aged reporters on pensions, medium-sized lobsters cut into dice. Cook a crocodile. My own opinion is it was a gainst Christianity makes him lose his until his name stands everywhere for largeslowly for five minutes. Season with onesea monster now extinct. No creature now grip of sacred things and he gives up Sabheartedness and sympathy and help and highest style of Christian gentleman. In half teaspoonful salt, one saltspoonful pepfloating in Mediterranean or Atlantic bath, and Church, and morals, and goes highest style of Christian gentleman. In per and a slight coating of nutmeg. Remove waters corresponds to Job's description, from bad to worse, till he falls under dissian era which had in the chairs of its in a layer house and is buried interpolation.

light brown. Then put it in a hot dish. one tenth may some day be so happy as to "Harwich." instilled infidelity and vice Christians, and six of them ministers of the

ter and half a tablespoonful of flour. Let Lepanto; the waves of the sea on fire, worse and worse, and died a profligate, from the heavens nearly 1900 years ago, it stew for fifteen minutes. Turn it upon There are times when from horizon to horrifying with his profanities those who angelic hosts chanting, and from the celesherizon the entire ocean seems in con- stood by him in his last moments. Better tial wharves the ship sprang into the rough-Tenderloin Steak with Oysters. -Mois. flagration with this strange splendor, as it look out what bad influence you start, for est sea that ever tossed. Its billows were ten the bottom of the charing dish with changes every moment to tamer or more yo' may not be able to stop it. It does made up of the wrath of men and devils, butter. When very hot lay in the tender. dazzling color on all sides of you. You sit not require very great force to ruin others. Herodic and Sanhedrimic persecutions stirloin, which should be an inch thick and looking over the taffrail of the yacht or Why was it that many years ago a great ring the deep with red wrath, and all the nearly free from fat. Sear one side and ocean steamer watching and waiting to see flood nearly costroyed New Orleans? A turn. Turn often. In five minutes remove what new thing the God of beauty will do crawfish had burrowed into the banks of rocks of Golgotha that nie struck with a to a hot plate and season with salt. Put with the Atlantic. It is the ocean in trans- the river until the ground was naturated, resound of agony that appalled the earth figuration; it is the marine world casting and the banks weakened until the flood and the heavens. But in the wake of that

> the hand of the painter drops its pencil with anybody but he will try to do him of Him, "He maketh a path to shine after overawed and powerless. This phosphor- good. Getting his strength from God, he Him." esence is the appearance of myriads of the starts from home with high purpose of animal kingdom rising, falling, playing, doing all the good he can possibly do in one flashing, living, dying. These luminous day. Whether standing behind the counter, animalculae for nearly one hundred and fifty or talking in the business office with a pen years have been the study of naturalists behind his ear, or making a bargain with a and the fascination and solemnization of all fellow-trader, or out in the fields discussing who have brain enough to think. Now, God, with his next neighbor the wisest rotation who puts in His Bible nothing trivial or of crops, or in the shoemaker's shop pounda path to shine after Him?" For we are Pilot who met him ouside at the "light. ness, life in exuberance. moving on. While we live in the same ship." I am not going to say anything And so I am led to believe that he loves house, and transact business in the same about the crowds of friends who met him our life if we tulfill our mission as fully as store, and write on the same table, and on the crystaline wharves up which he goes the phosphori fulfil theirs. The Son of God chisel in the same studio, and thresh in the on steps of chrysoprases. For God in His came "that we might have life, and have same barn, and worship in the same church, words to Job calls me to look at the path it more abundantly." But I am glad to tell

you were. All in motion. Other teet may billowing phosphorescence of a Christian trip, and stumble, and halt, but the feet of life. "He maketh a path to shine after ing flowers, and life, and play, whether of ing on! Society moving on! The world notions which at some time takes possession moving on ! Heaven moving on ! The uni- of all of us, and that is as to the brevity of verse moving on ! Time moving on ! Eter- human life. When I bury some very useful

a path to shine after him? Will that wards, "I was nearly scared to death, but pass through the gate, and the reporter English Monkey.—Have ready one cupfuriously, dashing from side to side, and
You will be walking along those streets or his shoulder, and went on." Aye, we are for his paper. more the serpent wound itself about the They will be affected by your courage or beside the garlanded casket of a gospel his paper by an odd device. He secured the mantel piece for a week. Now, you forehead of each maiden is decorated with add half a cup of mild cheese cut fine. Stir both, still struggling, rolled out of view into pravity, your holiness or your sin. You to recall a snowy night in a farmhouse operator, after sending the news despatch, your cowardice, your purity or your de- minister, and in my remarks had occasion control of the only wire, and required the will make the path to shine after you or when I was a boy, and an evangelist spend- to telegraph a large part of the Constitu-Their track was marked with pools of blacken after you. Why should they point ing a night at my father's house, who said tion of the United States, while the successhave been added one beaten egg, salt and blood; and when they were again seen they out to us on some mountain two rivulets, something so tender and beautiful, and ful reporter's rivals waited in anguish for cayenne. Cook three minutes and serve on toast.

On toast.

One of which passes down into the attitude of defence, with its head erect, and Pacific Ocean and the other rivulet flowing of God, and decided my destiny for Yes. Eager competition has no generos-Gentleman (who has engaged aged colored Deviled Tomatoes. — Cream two table- hissed apprehensively. It had had enough, down into the rivers which pass out into this world and the next. You will, ity. the Atlantic Ocean? Every man, every before twenty-four hours go by, meet some There are many smeers at the "prying Not so the bear. Though almost crushed woman, stands at a point where words ut- man or woman with a big pack of care and reporter." But the readers of daily papers cayenne. Add the mashed yolk of a hard- to death, it would not retire from the com- tered, or deeds done, or prayers offered, trouble, and you may say something to should remember that if the selfishness of doctor. lighting his pipe. Onver sat data name:

near them, "You see, I was called off to Driver—"My name, sah, is George Wash, boiled egg and also one raw egg slightly bat. After a moment's pause it rushed upon decide opposite destinies and opposite eter
him or her that will endure until this world "beats," and the personal gossip and scanbeaten. Add little by little one and a the serpent, seized it by the head and nities. We see a man planting a tree; and shall have been so far lost in the past that dals in the papers are unworthy, it is the pub-Gentleman -"George Washington! Why half tablespoonfuls hot vinegar and cook dragged it about with roars of triumph. This could be seen a man planting a tree; and shall not be seen a man planting a tree; and treading the sod firmly on either side of it, nothing but the stretch of angelic memory lic who demand this mental food, and that

we are dead; orchards of golden fruit, or but of the phosphorescence in the track groves of deadly upas. I am so fascinated of a Newfoundland fishing smack. God makes with the phosphorescence in the track of a thunderbolts out of sparks, and out of the ship that I have sometimes watched for a small words and deeds of a small life He long while, and have seen nothing on the can launch a power that will flash, and firefly; not a white scroll of surf; not a babe that died at six months of age by taper to illuminate the mighty sepulchres the anxiety created in the parent's heart to of dead shipe; darkness three thousand feet meet that child in realms scrapnic, is living

gives himself to jolly scepticism. He laughs mating the influence of our good and Eve entered our paradise, and back we go to civilization to morrow has all bad to side in a springless satisfactorily. The fur was heavy and slipped through my fingers in such a pro the saucepan and stir until it begins waters flashing and resplandent. In the who heard that isluscent and a James Gordon Bennett, Eventered our paradise, and back we go to civilization to morrow because we expect a letter from her. I shall prescribe for your letter from her and stir until it begins waters fishing and respect for the lobster and serve at once.

Satisfactorily. The fur was heavy and four eggs with a cup of cream, turn into does not cream, turn into shine after Him." What was that illu- we do or say, for we will all come out at none of them will be longer remembered Lobster Cream.-Make a cream sauce mined path? It was phosphorescence. You last at the right place," and began, as a than George W. Childs. Staying away would make the coat almost as good as new, so I gathered my wits together and soon tablespoonful of butter, one heaping especially after rough weather. Phosphorocame into his hands for others he appeared at large expense in our Greenwood plied to his own uses, thinking perhaps in memory of Professor Proctor, the astronkindly gaze. "I'm an old-fashioned woman, so I 'lowed it was her duty: she'd made ceeded so well that I made up my mind to of salt, a speck of cayenne. When it this figure of speech is correct in describing he would make it straight some other. of salt, a speck of cayenne. When it this figure of speech is correct in describing he would make it straight some other omer, lest I should say something in praise Wherever the fur is to be cut it must be cut in dice, and a tablespoonful of sherry. After crossing the Atlantic the first time did not make it straight. He ends in By all acknowledged a representative of Chicken, meat, clams or oysters may be and writing from Basle, Switzerland, to an the penitenitiary. That scoffer who utperhaps. But your honest Mexican accomplice rode his 'gooda beasta' to Parkville young wives when they air young an fur. On no account must scissors be used. Substitute of the phosphorescence in the chafing dish, have a quarter the phosphorescence in the ship's wake. I fur. On no account must scissors be used, butter in the chafing dish, have a quarter the phosphorescence in the ship's wake. I doing, and he passed on through life, papers have been published in the last spite of the greatest precaution. When it this elicas and the first contains and the effect not only She arose and held out her hard, wrin.

She arose aros She arose and held out her hard, wrin-kled hand. "I think you done noble by her hand with waved cotton thread. Silk outs tightly and let the kidneys cook till tender. The ship is wrecked, for my business now is to phorescence, in which he called it "The ship is wrecked, for my business now is to to all that the work of the churches he help-Lightning of the Sea." Down to the watch the sea after the keel has plowed it. ed build, and of the institutions of mercy postoffice I hastened to get the manuscript, No phosphorescence in the wake of that he helped found. Better give up before and, with great labor and expense, got ship, but behind it two souls struggling in you start the measuring of the phosphorespossession of the magazine article and put the waves; two young men destroyed by ence in the wake of that ship of the Celestial quotation marks around that one sentence, reckless scepticism, an unillumined ocean be- Line. Who can tell the post-mortem inalthough it was as original with me as neath, and on all sides of them. Blackness fluence of a Savonarala, a Winklereid, a with John Ruskin. I suppose that nine- and darkness. You know what a gloriously Guttenberg, a Marlborough, a Decatur, a tenths of you living so near the sea-coast good man Rev. John Newton was, the most Toussaint, a Bolivar, a Clarkson, a Robert have watched this marine appearance called of his life, but before his conversion he was Raikes, a Harlan Page, who had 125 phosphorescence, and I hope that the other a very wicked sailor and on board the ship Sabbath scholars, 84 of whom became

> Almighty as He walks the deep: it is an | But I find here a man who starts out in the cheek of souls pardoned, and lives reinverted firmament with all its stars gone life with the determination that he will formed, and nations redeemed! The miland one tablespoonful of lemon juice. Let down with it. No picture can present it, never see suffering but he will try to lenium itself is only one roll of that irradit thicken. Pour over the hot steak and for photographer's camera cannot be suc- alleviate it; and never see discouragement liated wave of gladness and benediction. In cessfully trained to catch it, and before it but he will try to cheer is; and never meet the sublimest of all senses it may be said

> But I cannot look upon that luminosity that follows ships without realizing how fond the Lord is of life. That fire of the deep is life, myriads of creatures all a-swim, and a-play, and a-romp in parks of marine beauty, laid out and parterred, and roseated, and blossomed by Omnipotence. What useless, calls the attention of Job, the ing the sole-leather, there is something in is the use of those creatures called by the greatest scientist of the day, to this phos- his face, and in his phraseology, and in his naturalists "crustaceans" and "cope pods," phorescence, and as the leviathan of the manner that demonstrates the grace of God not more than one out of hundreds of bil-Deviled Almonds.—Have ready threequarters of a coffee-cupful of almonds, Him."
>
> He maketh a path to shine after out awkwardly dragging it in by the cars. He creates flowers in places where nohuman the loves God and loves the souls of all foot ever makes them tremble, and no deep sweeps past, points out the fact in his heart. He can talk on religion with- lions of which are ever seen by human eye? true of us when we have gone? Will there present and eternal destiny. For fifty human nostril ever inhales their redolence. be subsequent light or darkness? Will or sixty years he lives that kind of life, and and no human eye ever sees their charm. there be a trail of gloom or good cheer? then gets through with it and into heaven In the botanical world they prove that God years say of us truthfully, as the text says describe the port into which that ship has phosphori prove that He loves life, and He of the leviathan of the deep, "He maketh entered. I am not going to describe the loves life in play, life in brilliancy of glad-

> > we are in motion, and are in many respects of foam in the wake of that ship, and I tell | you that our God is not the God semetimes described as a harsh critic at the head of the universe, or an infinite scold ; or a God that loves funerals better than weddings : family record, or the almanae, or into the congratulations, and clear out to the horizon or a God that prefers tears to laughter; an phosphori in the wake of the Majestic, or of

the human race keeping a holiday.

Expedients of Reporters.

The undergrowth was beaten flat by the and watering it in dry weather, and taking will be able to realise that it ever existed they are in fault as much as the reporter; "I should say home sickness if I told the Driver—" Well, 10 de Lawd's sike: I told the Driver—" Well, 10 de Lawd's sike: I told the Driver—" Well, 10 de Lawd's sike: I told the Driver—" Well, 10 de Lawd's sike: I told the Driver—" Well, 10 de Lawd's sike: I told the Driver—" Well, 10 de Lawd's sike: I told the Driver—" Well, 10 de Lawd's sike: I told the Driver—" Well, 10 de Lawd's sike: I told the Driver—" Well, 10 de Lawd's sike: I told the Skinned, cut in very thick slices, seasoned as the bear crushed its head to pieces, and plucks any fruit from its bough; but his and women, but of what ordinary folks can she was dying, you know, and here, as drivin' to this station fo' bout 2) years, with salt and pepper, dredged with flour finally it lay dead beneath the assaults of children will. We are all planting trees do. I am not speaking of the phosphor-often risking health and life. Why? That that will yield fruit hundreds of years after escence in the wake of the "Campania," the public may be gratified.