

PURE LIVING IT AUGERS, bone lso Rock Drills-Hand, Re-Send for Catalogue, dlaw Manufacturing Co.

RUBBER STAMPS cils, and Burning Brands & for Catalogue. BARBER BROS 37 Scott St. Toronte

paration a fair trial. It con premptly and effectually in des

TISH

of Second-Hand Machine

ELAIDE ST. E., TORONTO. etal Furniture. Send for prices.

nd Dye Sample Card to the mother a h valuable information. Richardson & Co., Mentreel

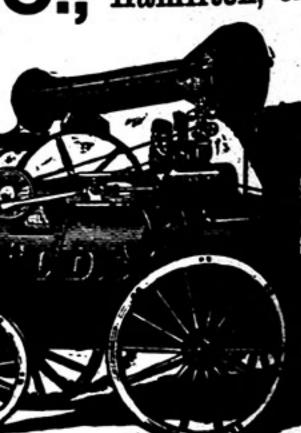
OD ENGRAVER 10 KING STEAST TORONTO.

J.L.JONES

ireshers THE WELL-KNOWN

four years. Try also PEERLES cur Wagons and Horse Powers.

TORONTO.



BOYNTON," HARRIS," MAMMOTH, MONARCH.

ist and Illustrated Cass MPANY, (L AND WINNIE

Author of "KATE MASSEY'S FALSEHOOD," "BEATRICE'S AMBITION," "FOR LOVE OB KINDRED ?" "A GOLDEN DREAM," &c., &c.

CHAPTER III.—CONTINUED.

inth did not however remain prone mied for long. The sun had dipped the sea, a flaming disc, when she berself, ill and weak and trembling, looked faintly about her, her mind so Feary that for a moment it refused the cause of her agony and despair. ber eyes fell upon the letter that lay her on the grass, and she remembered and pressed her hands to her face, acked herself to and fro, then caught cold circle which, with its diamond she wore on a ribbon about her neck, bout to fling away forever from sight touch this bar between her and wealth. ver habitual proud self-control soon erted itself; her fury and agony passed and left her straining all the powers mind to find some way of securing wealth which her own hand had predher from receiving.

rose to her feet, leaned her trembling and white face against the tree, and ent desperately, intensely.

inety thousand pounds ! hat power of worldly station, what y pleasure, what almost regal life, lay bese three words! She repeated them Ticks and other vermin peet, as in eradicating all affections of skin to which Sheep are subject skin to which Sheep are subject spering as she walked, groped her way for the wood, and turned back toward of the wood, and turned back toward mbs. HUGH MILLER & Co., her sillage.

only a chance," she muttered—"only ace; but he is a fool, a rash, hot-headol, and I can but try-Oh, I can but I will not give up without a strug-

rschoyle Castle, on the banks of the had never looked more melancholy it did on the wet June evening when aster lay dead within its walls. A hung over the river, and the murmur water as it beat against the salmonbelow, and the slow unceasing tolling church bell some way down the stream,

From \$15 Upward. the servants' hall there were signs of settled about the funeral?" New Catalogue Ready lat A merriment and secret and ghastly village church bell announced that There were no tears shed when even his nephew and presumed heir bited only a quite sorrow. The old man not been loved.

e scene outside the Castle, viewed from mist-wreathed paths by the cliff above iver, was a melancholy one indeed; and Slynn Neville seemed to think as he dup and down, the tall gray wall of Catle on one side, a hedge of dew-filled upon the other. The young man's wore a sorrowful look as he walked and dered, for, honest and generous-hearted the was, even he could not give up wealth and high social position with-

ncinth however was first in his heart. hought of her even subdued the intense passionate love that an Irishman bears he home of his race, while it pleased a in romantic, unpractical side of the man's character to be disinherited for ate. And yet he seemed very much sed as he paced slowly backwards and ands along the river walk.

Would I undo what I have done even if ald! Do I regret it for a single instant?" uked himself, looking down upon the proud, beautiful darling! If it were one, and I knew all, I would set my-The dreary and desolate hearth. I am Glynn. mer than ever money could make me;

his lips, and the sorrowful aspect of time. countenance deepened just as the gray changed to rain and the evening darkd into night. He paused in his restless hand heedless of the falling rain, began cting at the wet roses, while his thoughts in took snape.

it is for her I tremble, not mysel raign all this almost without a regret, l love her with all my heart and But her love for me is not like mine yet, and I fear that the loss of her and my uncle's wealth through our mar will harden her heart against me, will her compare the splendour she has with the simple home I have to offer her. hight have given me one word of affectencouragement, in the telegram she be a few minutes ago. My heart sinks think of it. Oh, if it is so, if she have chosen the money and dismissed what shall I do?"

te used the question aloud, in a tone of doubt that was almost like a cry mair, as he took a telegram from his e could have repeated the words of arm,

tep silent until I see you. Come here

was all; and he was still looking at the mood in which it was forwarded, mother step sounded on the walk, young manly voice—unmistakable the a gentleman—called out —

the you there, Glynn? Why, man, you beginning to mope and listen to the

ine enough for that these thirty plainly though I can hear it very plainly I came out to think—I have a

Ta agreed Garret Croft, a tall, well-

hope, Glynn, you are not thinking of the were married;" and he clasped her hand in best form of words in which to give my his. father the sack? We've been agents to

and the chain shirt? just as he did. an instant disclaimer from his friend? but, to, mouth frightened him. his surprise, Glynn hesitated, reddened hedge of roses down towards the river. In fight against as well as your indifference?" reality, he was in obedience to the telegram querade in false colours.

"Why," exclaimed Garret, watching him, and scarcely knowing whether to be offendstopped suddenly, bewildered.

"No, no, Garret, of course; no matter ed a very furnace of passion. who gets the estate, the Crofts manage it; but you know, until the will is read-" on the very verge of a downright lie,

the nice little sum of ninety thousand -it will regret perhaps-" pounds. By Jove, what a catch! And a beauty you may be sure; the Verschoyles are a good looking family, and I have heard that her mother was something wonderful." said Garret cheerfully.

Glynn fumed inwardly at this light and careless praise of the lady whom he so loved and honoured, and again he was on the point of confiding in his friend, when again the telegram stopped him.

"Yes," Garret went on, unconscious inth! Whyof his friend's irritation, "and I've an idea that your uncles quarreled about the same your fault any more than it is mine-and have begun to exercise it to small chil- be pleased with the result. This cake is exbeauty; through her the younger in some you are a man, and can bear your torture dren, and this excites the indignation cellent as a pudding with sauce, but still way thrust the elder out of the property on without shouting over it, poor wretch! And of the several mothers who are the in better in flavour when kept until the next her account."

END AT ONCE FOR DE Lat chamber where lay the body of Mark taking an unfair advantage of you if I allow back the tears of bitter disappointment no proved for cruelty. But justice comes soonyou -- Well, I suppose your father has longer.

kept a secret since they were children to- was making on her audience then was this the large boy swoops down on him, boxes have a portion of the flesh of the fowl. gether—"Saturday I believe."

to Liverpool and back before then. to Dublin to-night and cross by the morning | nerve to maintain as he said-Garret stopped, stared at his friend for a

moment, wheeled round in front of him. and tapped him with an admonishing finger on the breast.

with mock solemnity' "without taking an stormy happiness—as she spoke. unfair advantage of myself-yes myself! and his blue eves twinkled.

"Well, ask it then," said Glynn, with some impatience, for he was not in the mood "Do you know on what terms this is left

to you? Because I do." "Yes, -substantially." 'Then, Glynn, don't rush back to Herby, where you have been so long. I know what you are going for, of course. The beautiful cousin of whom you have spoken in your letters so often has fascinated you; you are going to tell her the great news, bid her an eternal farewell, and stay and marry her, ruining both. Oh, I know you, Glynn !"

"Stop, Garret-stop, for Heaven's sake mg water. "No—a thousand times no. Did I not ask you to refrain from talking of these things now. Of course you don't understand, and I dare say you think win and wed her, and would give up me very strange and odd; but you will trown free will what I must now give know all soon, and then you will see that, MINECESSITY. Yes: better our little home had I allowed you to go on chattering like our love for each other than this stately this, I thould have been a downright cadthe and those rich lands with a broken indeed feel like one at present!" said

"Very well; we will not quarrel over it. more than all the gold in the world replied the other soberly. "I suppose you have some reason for all this mys ery. he last words fell slowly and hesitatingly Come, and I will see you off—it is about

CHAPTER V.

As Glynn stepped out of the train at the railway station, about half a mile from true happiness, that you will be ashamed separately, putting back in the pans, and Herby, and walked down the platform, his and sorry for every word you are speaking when well raised, bake. tired eyes, turned in the direction of the now!" dusty road beyond caught a glimpse of a tall slim girl, white-faced and flaxen-hair ad, and hi heart was filled with joy, and the cloud of care almost disappeared from his brow at the fact of his young wife walking so far on the chance of his coming by that

"My darling girl! Heaven torgive me for doubting her-for thinking all the love is

ed towards her.

-so pale, so thin." "No, Glynn, not ill," she answered, al-"but I have received a very great shock. I have scarcely eaten anything-I have not even tried to sleep—since—" She stopped abruptly and turned away her face.

She did not speak or even smue. The and in a succession of course bear no dates.

She did not speak or even smue. The and in a succession of course bear no dates.

She did not speak or even smue. The and in a succession of course bear no dates.

She did not speak or even smue. The and in a succession of course bear no dates.

She did not speak or even smue. The and in a succession of course bear no dates.

She walked at his mile indeed, and leaned alightly upon his arm, butshedid not give him one loving word or look. He noticed this and also a subtle indefinable change in her manner, and cried out-

"But you, my darling-you? Of course lighted window high up in a gray tower, I take it for granted that you love me, or which could just be seen in the darkness. you would not have given yourself to me "Well," he continued, as the other made no but, oh, if your love is not strong enough to reply, "I really couldn't take it so dolefully shut out all regret, what we I to do? as you do-I couldn't command countenance. knew that you were only half won when we

Verschoyle and Shangannon for three gen- the churchyard. She did not repulse him but believe that a very good use might be erations now, and I hope to inherit the post | -she allowed her hand to remain in his; but he caught a glimpse of her half-averted He paused, expecting as a matter of course face, and the hopeless despair in eyes and

"Hyacinth," he said sharply," tell me and, without answering, looked across the, the truth ! Have I the loss of this money to "My indifference?" She stopped, leaned in his pocket, stifling an ardent desire to against the stile leading into the churchyard tell his friend the truth and cease to mas- and uttered the words in slow, languid accents, adding after a pause, "Have I not married you Glynn ?"

She appeared quite cool, but there was a ed or not, "you surely don't mean-" He bitter earnestness in her voice and manner, as if beneath her icy composure there glow-

With a low cry she pushed him from her, and then, laying her hands on the wall, expressive of hopelesness and misery.

MONTE Ting, while the late master's failings and to feel offended at this sudden reserve on the part of his friend, from whom he had never have been more alive to the impression she hig victim he has selected for his subject. "Saturday? Well, that will do. I can go band's cheeks, to his look of surprise, in- geance by taking him by his collar and sprinkling them lightly with salt, put them credulity, and horror, succeeded by a sudden shaking him thoroughly. Thereupon, the to dry in a good quantity of boiling lard. Come in-I want my great-coat. I'll go up stony calm that taxed all his strength of indifferent mother, or, rather, the selfish They should be only of a fair light brown

woman that I have married."

"Go on ! Oh, do you not know already every word I have to say, every pang I have

endured since I read that letter and fell down in an agony compared to which the bitterness of death can be as nothing? Have you not felt it also; and will you not feel it more and more sharply every day when your passion tor me has gone and you are haunted by the ever-present thought of what you paid for me? I suppose I ought not to say all this-I ought to accept my fiendish about my being defeated by the very consummation of my plans! Oh, why did not instinct warn me against you-me, who had nothing -nothing but my fair face and my good birth to lift me into my right position? Oh, what am I to do now?" and she pressed her head between her hands and wept convulsively.

He looked at her, the red light of the setting sun falling upon her trembling form, upon her flushed, tear-stained, degraded ace; and, if her tears had been drops of molten lead falling upon him, they could not

a resolute self-control, he said-

on my side,!" he said to himself as he hasten- myself for, which would have been mine weather I mix my bread by 5 p.m.

darling, I know what is in your thongats; of honour and the woman who has this face cannot be the bread on.

darling, I know what is in your thongats; of honour and the woman who has this face cannot be the bread on.

darling, I know what is in your thongats; of honour and the woman who has this face cannot be the bread on.

darling, I know what is in your thongats; of honour and the woman who has this face cannot be the bread on. and made us both miserable, not for the sake look upon you with any other feeling than bread on. of the money—what true woman was ever that of hatred, that in addition to ruining with thousand a year must require agerly, for, with her hand upon his arm, that fall to the lot of poor men's wives, that that fall to the lot of poor men's wives, that that fall to the lot of poor men's wives, that that fall to the lot of poor men's wives, that that fall to the lot of poor men's wives, that that fall to the lot of poor men's wives, that that fall to the lot of poor men's wives, that the should say you she is a heipless burden upon you, unsupposed the should say you she is a heipless burden upon you, unsupposed the should say you she is a heipless burden upon you, unsupposed the should say you she is a heipless burden upon you, unsupposed the should say you she is a heipless burden upon you, unsupposed the should say you she is a heipless burden upon you, unsupposed the should say you she is a heipless burden upon you, unsupposed the should say you she is a heipless burden upon you, unsupposed the should say you she is a heipless burden upon you, unsupposed the should say you she is a heipless burden upon you, unsupposed the simple household duties that fall to the lot of poor men's wives, that the should say you weighing twenty-five pounds of sugar-burden upon you, unsupposed the simple household duties that fall to the lot of poor men's wives, that the should say you weighing twenty-five pounds of sugar-burden upon his arm, weighing twenty-five pounds of sugar-burden upon you, unsupposed the should say you she is a heipless pounds that fall to the lot of poor men's wives, that the weighing twenty-five pounds of sugar-burden upon you, unsupposed the should duties that the weighing twenty-five pounds of sugar-burden upon you, unsupposed the simple household duties that the weighing twenty-five pounds of sugar-burden upon you, unsupposed the should duties that the weighing twenty-five pounds of sugar-burden upon you, unsupposed the should duties that the weighing twenty-five pounds of sugar-burden upon you, unsupposed the should duties that the weighing twenty-five pounds of sugar-burden upon yo

as I pity myself—poor wretch !"

HOUSEHOLD

am often amazed at the indifference with which mothers look on and watch the small cruelties practiced by their children on unoffending objects like birds, insects or They had turned now into the lane by small animals. Like Montaigne, I cannot made of the fancy which children have for birds and animals. Locke noticed a mother who often procured these animals for her children, but rewarded or punished them as they treated them well or ill. That mother was not only a wise, but a kind and a thoughtful woman, for this was no other

> than entering her children early into a daily exercise of humanity and improving their very diversion to a virtue. I cannot credit a woman with any very great amount of sense or humanity who hands over to a young child a helpless little patient, cut up fine as much lean beef as

animal and looks on without a word of instruction or reproof while the child turns pets and abuses it. I have not a doubt "Yes," he said, looking down upon her that if a child of superior size asked for her fire, in a vessel of lukewarm water, that cold clear-cut face—" yes, Hyacinth, dear own little one as a pet, and, gaining pos. may proceed to boil gradually for from two He stammered and checked himself abruptly wife, you married me because you loved me, session of it, first carressed and then abused to five hours. No water at all must be put but, oh, your love is not like mine! It is in it, this same mother would fly to its rescue inside the bottle, save what may come "Oh the will is all right, man! You may difference compared with what I feel for as would the dog mother or cat to rescue its from washing the meat off clean. The make yourself easy on that head; my father you. Therefore I am afraid that until this young if it dared to; but I expect more of essence of chicken is extracted in the same has it safe and sound. You get the estates, young heart"-and he passed his arm about the human mother, and that is some exhibi- manner, and in some cases is as valuable a the castle, the personalities et-cotera, and her waist-"learns to find all its wants in tion of reasoning humanity to distinguish resource as the beef, for restoring exhausted Peter Verschoyle's eldest daughter takes me-learns to love me as I would be oved her from the brute. In my own neighbor. strength. Pour off the essence from the hood, as in every one's, live some of the bottle for the use of your patient, and the At these words she made her first move thoughtless and indifferent mothers—one I meat left will be utterly tasteless, all its in the game that she had set herself to play notice as more indifferent than the others; juice having been extracted. in which, if she won, ninety thousand she has four or five children, and the victim pounds would be hers-if she lost, poverty of their inhumanity is an unfortunate cat, One pound and three-quarters of flour siftwretchedness, lifelong regret and despair. | who, in spite of their treatment, is actually | ed ; one pound and a quarter of sugar-fair fond of them. The mother looks on and brown will answer perfectly; three-quarters sees their sport without a word of remark, of a pound of butter creamed; one pound rested her head upon them in an attitude and cannot help but notice that the cat's legs and a half of raisins, seeded, and a grated are dislocated and the creature itself thin, nutmeg; an even teaspoonful of soda, and a "Hyacinth, cried her husband, "Hyac- tottering and feeble from constant mauling pint of milk, slightly sour, lastly only four and torment. These children, being allow- well beaten eggs. Add the milk and soda "Oh don't speak to me!'I know it's not ed the full exercise of cruelty to this pet, last. Bake in a cake mould, and you will after all, it is not so bad for you; you can different woman's neighbors. Stoning day and eaten cold. The writer recom-Bicycles the only sounds that disturbed the theorem the only sounds that disturbed the only sounds that disturbed the theorem the only sounds that disturbed the only sounds the only sounds that disturbed the only sounds that disturbed the only sounds the only sounds that disturbed the only sounds the only sounds that disturbed the only sounds the only sounds the only sounds that disturbed the only sounds the only s er or later to punish ill-doers, and the eld-She was not acting—the agony and des- est of these boys, trying his hand on ston- fat, for nothing is more indifferent food than girl alive to the fading colour in her hus. his ears, and administers other swift ven. Dredge the pieces very well with flour, and mother, who feels for her own offspring, when down, not black and burnt-looking. "Go on-let me see in her true colours the but feels nothing for another's, brute or hu- Fry small pieces of mush, and lay them on man, flies into a passion of reproach and the bottom of the dish in which the chickens She obeyed him; she wanted no second anger-her boy is touched, her boy is inbidding; it was such an exquisite relief to jured. For one, I rejoiced that he should nicely picked curled parsley, with which to her to give voice to the desperation in her suffer for a moment some of the pains he en- garnish the dish. For a gravy boil half a "May I ask you one question," he said, heart that she felt happy—with a wild and joyed inflicting on others. Here, perhaps, pint of rich milk, and add to it a small bit I was wrong, and yet right. The fault was of butter, with pepper, salt, and chopped the mother's, and many future sufferings that will come to her son's lot will be her fault likewise. If mothers would watch carefully and prevent the small beginnings of cruelties to animals and to each other on the part of their children, by reasoning with them and explaining and advising, there would be fewer criminals in the world, for small cruelties harden the heart and pave the way to greater ones. It is not the tender-hearted, the kind and the gentle who fate in silence. But I cannot-gentlewoman will fill our jails, but the cruel, the hard as I am, I cannot! I must speak this once, and the masterful spirits, who failed of adfor I am only a girl, and there is something monition and instruction in their infancy gou can, and spread it to cool in a large and childhood. Lassons of kindness, gentleness and humanity are never lost on the young mind, which is ever ready to receive

> are received quite as readily. My Method For Making Bread.

In cold weather the flour should be warmed. Dissolve one cake of compressed yeast in one cup of warm water ; use flour enough | factured in India, but not a sheet of writing to make a stiff batter, put it in a quart bowl, paper has yet been produced. and when it raises full it is ready to use. Five quarts of flour salted to suit the taste, have pained him more. Still maintaining two quarts of new milk scalded, and when nearly cool, mix with a spoon. Very early "Yes, for once speak exactly as you feel, in the morning stir it down, and in about an Hyacinth. Heaven only knows how we are hour after, mould it and put in the baking to live our lives together; but, my wife, I pans; set it on the mantel over the stove trust-I hope that these feelings will leave turning the pans around occasionally. When you, that your young heart will turn to its the pans are full turn out and mould each

In moulding us just as little flour as pos-"That my heart will turn to its true hap- sible to keep it f. a sticking-by working piness? she echoed, raising her face and quick there will be little necessity. Be very pushing back the long flaxen tresses that careful and not have the water too warm had fallen across her eyes. "I suppose you that the yeast is mixed with, also the milk mean that, in selfish passion for you—a man should be cooled until lukewarm, and do not whom I had not seen three months ago-I set the bread where it is too warm-better shall forget all that might have been if evil be a little longer raising it. If half water is her nest at once. There are several reachance or fate had not sent you here? All used instead of milk, I use a large mixing sons for this bird's bad reputation in the that might have been—the wealth 1 sold spoon full of shortening. In very cold North of England. One of them is "be

"So, dearest, you were expecting me !' which my beautiful sister, my wild untaught ter to mix the yeast but do not use the milk liked better to perch on the roof and jabb he exclaimed, clasping the soft hand that brothers, my father and mother, whom I or water warm for mixing the flour and mix over the drowning world." he exclaimed, clasping the soft mand looking at her with love, would have been lifted out of this deshe held out to him, and looking at her with love, would have been lifted out of this deshe held out to him, and looking at her with love, would have been lifted out of this deshe held out to him, and looking at her with love, would have been lifted out of this deshe held out to him, and looking at her with love, would have been lifted out of this deshe held out to him, and looking at her with love, would have been lifted out of this deshe held out to him, and looking at her with love, would have been lifted out of this deshe held out to him, and looking at her with love, would have been lifted out of this deshe held out to him, and looking at her with love, would have been lifted out of this deshe held out to him, and looking at her with love, would have been lifted out of this deshe held out to him, and looking at her with love, would have been lifted out of this deshe held out to him, and looking at her with love her love her love him to held love her love him to held love her lo she neid out to him, and round way her gradation, this ragged poverty! Oh, the up tight while raising, merely lay a cloth the minuet, and belongs to the last days of thought of it hurns my brain! Turn to my loving eyes, adding, as she did not been ill thought of it burns my brain! Turn to my over. There is a great difference in flour, the French Monarchy. It is usually suptended, "But you look as if you had been ill true happiness—he sorry for all I am saving now! No, poor wretch, that I shall not stiff as I can, with some brands it would Gap, whose inhabitants are called gavots take more flour to make a stiff dough. My and gavottes. It is not improbable that it "Do not pity me because I have lost a baking pans are made of Russia iron, 51 in. was an old country-dance of this region. fortune," he said-" pity me for being the wide, 81 in. long and 31 in. deep. My loaves Queen Marie-Antoinette introduced it as a victim of a heartless and mercenary woman." when baked are at least 7 in. high and 7 in. pendant to the minuet, other steps being "But I do-I do! In all my own misery wide on top. With a coal fire it takes about subsequently added, so as to form what was topped abruptly and turned away not like so much feeling for you Glynn, that an hour to bake them; with wood less time. known as a minuet de la cour. There is also "My dearest," ne crieu, "did you with all my heart. I am not I have used my pans fifteen years and they me? Did you think that for one instant I are as good as new. I turn my bread quite should regret our marriage? Oh. no, no, a should regret our marriage? Oh. no, no, a me? Did you think that for one instant I proposed as new. I turn my bread quite are as good as new. I turn my bread quite often while baking to have the loaves even. Within the last few years the researches do not want my pity now, you say; and are as good as new. Always butter the top after taking out of thousand times! Or course I should have the loaves even.

do not want my pity now, you say; and Always butter the top after taking out of the start lady, in the home of our race. But, my from your letter and your manner towards the oven to make the crust soft. Let it lady, in the nome of our race. Duty me I almost believe you. You do not feel stand a few minutes, then turn out on a wife, all that is nothing to me; our love what is filling my heart with hitterness wife, all that is nothing to bie; our love yet what is filling my heart with bitterness board, never on a cloth, as warm bread will for each other is everything. What are the yet what is filling my heart with bitterness board, never on a cloth, as warm bread will for each other is everything.

The second lands of Verschoyle —you love me. And this curious passion take the odors from cloth. The next day are walls and the broad lands of Verschoyle —as strong as it is fleeting—makes you pre gray walls and the broad lands or verschoyle by the Nore compared to this Verschoyle by the Nore compared to this Verschoyle fer a face that pleases you to an inheritance never have any trouble about its being too. by the Nore compared to this versuity; of honour and riches; but, when you find my bread is placed in a stone pot and I walking beside me, my own—my own? Ah, fer a face that pleases you to an inheritance never have any trouble about its being too walking beside me, my own—my own: Au, of honour and riches; but, when you find dry. A hard wood board is better than darling, I know what is in your thoughts! of honour and riches; but, when you find dry. A hard wood board is better than that the woman who has this face cannot

the way from Verschoyle and vanished.

The and in a short time too, when you turn from ounce of allspice, one nutmeg, and a teacupearly as the fifth century R. C. These coins she did not speak or even smile.

The proof provided slattern, with ful of salt. Reat all the prices together the salt is a proof provided slattern.

til fine and sit them well into both adeals the round, together with the sugar, and ade lastly a table spoonful of cayenne pe hole left with fat and spices. In three weeks it will be ready for use. Keep it if a covered vessel, and turn it every other day until wanted. Then bind a strip of cotton around it, and make a crust of flour to go over the top and keep the flavor from escaping. Put the round in an oven to bake, with a little water in the bottom, and let it cook slowly from six to eight hours. Leave it till it becomes cold, then take off the cloth and crust, and no better relish for

supper can be desired. A NICE BATTER. - Beat four eggs and strain them; mix four ounces of flour very smoothly with a pint of milk; add it to the eggs and strain it again, and flavor the butter with a half-teacupful of sugar and a little grated nutmeg or cinnamon, as you choose. Butter some baking cups, fill them three parts full, and put thom to bake in a moderately heated oven. They will take a quarter of an hour for cooking, and if well mixed will be equal to custard.

BREF ESSENCE. - When the most concentrated form of nutriment is desired for a low will fill a pint or quart bottle, as the state of the case may render desirable. Cork up the bottle tight, and put it over a steady

THE BEST CAKE FOR SCARCE SEASONS. -

FRIED CHICKEN. - Get chickens about three months old, and be sure that they are are to be served. Prepare also plenty of parsley for seasoning. Stew it a little, and serve with the chicken, hot, in a gravy

To PREPARE MUSH FOR FRYING.—Take as much Indian-corn meal as you think will answer for your family-a pint will answer for four persons—and sift it so as to clean it of bran. Have a stew-pan on the fire with a pint of hot water boiling in it; add a teasponful of salt, and stir in the meal, a little at a time, until it looks thick enough not to run. Do this as early in the morning as round; but if set aside for some hours they lighten and fry much better. In Virginia mush is invariably served with fried chickthem; neither are lessons of evil, which en, and farther South it is a favorite substitute for vegetables in scarce seasons.

VARIETIES.

Paper for printing purposes is now manu-

The Maltese is a most peculiar language. It is of Oriental origin, Arabic in its chief characteristics, but sprinkled all through with Italian incorporations. It has no grammar, is phonetic and idiomatic.

Most sponges have a canal system, and there is a continual current of sea-water passing through it, always flowing in the same direction. The water is made to flow in that way by a series of peculiar cells the like of which has not been found in any of the higher animals. The sponges depend entirely for their life on this water current.

The country-folk in Oldenburg consider the magpie to be so imbued with Satanic principles that, if a cross be cut on the tree in which the bird has built, she will fersake cause she was the only bird that would not without having to obey a master for it, by In hot weather I use the cup of warm wa- go into the ark with Noah and his folk. Sh

that for a full century prior to Cassar's invasion gold coins were minted by British kings, such as Tincommins and Verica, of metal which gave the island its carry commercial importance. These tin coins were cast in wooden moulds, as is shown by the impression of the grain of the wood, which