By M. E. BRADDON.

AUTHOR OF "LADY AUDLEY'S SECRET, WYLLARD'S WEIRD, ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER XI.—A DANGEROUS PILOT. Lady Belfield came next morning to fetch her future daughter-in-law, and Colonel Deverill was not displeased to see his young daughter carried off to a haven of safety. He had a vague idea that the billiard room at Morcomb was hardly the best place for an engaged girl, and that a kind of society which was all very well for Helen Deverill was not good enough for the future Lady Belfield.

"It is a capital match, and it would be a deuced pity to burke it," thought the Col-

So Helen drove away in the roomy barouche, sit ing by Lady Belfield's side, with Adrian seated opposite. She seemed pleased to go with them, and she had a quieter and more thoughtful air, which charmed her lover. That chastened and softer manner seemed only natural to a girl on the eve of a new life: a girl for whom the responsibilities of womanhood were so soon to begin.

It was early in April, the hedgerows were budding in the soft Devonian air, and there were violets nestling here and there along the grassy bank. The final meet of the foxhounds had been advertised, and people were beginning to put up tennis nets on asphalte courts, and to talk of the otter hounds that were to be out in June.

Lady Belfield was delighted with Helen's more thoughtful mood. It seemed to bring stopped her with a strong hand upon her them nearer together. They sat together, and worked and talked in the quiet morning hours, and in the evening, when Valentine had carried his brother off to the billiard room, Constance Belfield would sit down to her beloved piano and play, while her young companion sat on a low chair close by, listening, thinking, or dreaming, with her workbasket standing by untouched, or her book open in her ap.

That dreaming mood was a new phase in Helen's character. On her former visit she had been all gaiety and lightness, full of movement and fitfulness.

The mother loved to talk of her sons and she found a sympathetic listener in Helen. She talked of both, but she talked most of Valentine; of his errors and failings, his wildness, recklessness, follies of all kinds, but somehow or other the result of all the mother's talk was to prove that wayward son the most brilliant and loveable of young men. Unconsciously, that favouring love pleaded and apologised for him, and spread a gloss over all the dark spots in his character.

"I am sorry you and he are not better friends," said Lady Belfield, after one of these conversations.

"Oh, but we are excellent friends. Mr. Belfield was very kind to me out hunting. He was my pilot through some of our best

"A dangerous pilot, I fear, child. But you are so very distant to each other." "Are we?" faltered Helen. "Perhaps we have very little in common except our love of fox-hunting. Mr. Belfield cannot care to talk to an inexperienced girl."

"Oh, but I think it is you who keep him at a distance. You might be a little more sisterly in your manner.

"I'll try," said Helen, "but as I never had a brother, I hardly know how brothers are to be treated.' "If you liked him there would be no

difficulty," answered Lady Belfield, reproachfully. Helen hung her head and said never a word

Cons an e Belfield had been struck by someting strange in her son's manner to his brother's betrothed, and in her manner to him. There was not that frank, easy friendliness which the mother would have liked to see; and knowing Valentine's difficult temper and overweening pride, she fore saw trouble in the future. The Abbey belonged to Lady Belfield for

her lifetime, but it had been agreed between Adrian and his mother that he and his wife were to live there, and to be master and mistress in all things. Constance Belfield would slip into the second place. She could lead her quiet intellectual life just as happily as queen dowager as she had done when she was queen regnant. She would have her own rooms, and her own occupations, her own old friends.

"Everybody will naturally look to your young wife as the principal personage in this house," said Lady Belfield. "It would never do for her to be secondary in anything. She had better begin as sole mistress. Sae will fall into her place more naturally, and fill it better in the days to come With such a housekeeper as Mrs. Marrable, she can have no difficulties. As for myself, I shall be quite happy when I am no longer sovereign. And I shall not be too continually with you. I am contemplating a cottage by the sea, somewhere on the coast of Cornwall -a wild, lonely spot-where I can take an occasional rest from all society.

"Dear mother, do you suppose I could ever have too much of you, or Helen either. She will look to you for help and countel in all things. And when you start your Cornish cottage, it must be big enough for all to Morcomb to invite Mrs. Baddeley and give it. Till the same thing is done for rethree of us."

When all are done I measure the pulp in get into trouble one day, and they appear the pulp in get into trouble one day, an

"I have only one difficulty about the future, Adrian. "What is that?"

"Your brother Valentine has been used

to think of this house as his home." "And it will be his home still, after I am married. There will not be the slightest

lessening of his freedom. You know what

had a lurking dread of evil. She could not help thinking that there was a silent an tagonism between Valentine and Helen. There was such a chilling reserve in their manner towards each other; they seemed so scrupulously to avoid all occasions of friendly companionship. Valentine seemed to take a diabolical delight in withdrawing Adrian from the society of his betrothed. There was always an excuse for carrying him off somewhere in the morning; and in the evening there was the billiard room, which at the Abbey was an exclusively masculine apartment. Valentine smoked there, and smoked furiously. He kept his guns and single sticks there, his foils and fencing apparatus, and had contrived to stamp the room with his own individuality. The billiard room was as much his peculiar gown. den as the library was Adrian's.

clever in learning the duties of domestic accustomed to its liberty, shut up in a service. She was very quiet in her de- cage." meanour, kept herself to herself, as the other servants said, and was not good com- you." pany. She had a little room of her own in the great gabled roof, a room with a dormer window that overlooked the wooded valley and that broad deep stream which was the chief glory of Belfield park. would stand for an hour looking out of this window, far away over the valley to the distant moorland, thinking or dreaming, just as Helen sat thinking or dreaming in the drawing room below stairs, lulled by the pathetic melodies of Beethoven or Mozart, or by soft, sad, wordless songs by Schumann or Schubert.

In the heart of each girl there dwelt a from the actual into the unreal.

Madge had seen Valentine but few times since their conversation in the corridor, and for thoughtfulness or care." their meetings on those occasions had been accidental and brief. The girl would have passed him without's word, without a look her." even; but on their latest meeting Valentine "Yes, she is certainly more serious." was in a conversational humour, and he

"Well, Madge, how are you getting on "Very well, thank you, sir. "Sir. That's rather formal, ain't it?" "No, sir. You are a gentleman, and a

stranger.' "A stranger. Come, Madge-" "I told you I could be nothing to you if I wasn't to be your wife. I could never be that, you said-so there it ended. Can't you understand that?"

She spoke as deliberately as a man of business who wants to be decisive and definite about a business matter; she looked him in the face as resolutely as a man looks at a in a terra-cotta tailor gown, which would

"No, I can't," he answered, doggedly. "What devilish hard wood you are made of, Madge. I never met a woman like you." "I know my own mind. Some women don't know even as much as that. There's one in this house that doesn't, anyhow."

"What do you mean?" he asked, angrily. "No need to say. You know well enough. here talking." She made him a curtsey, and left him,

left him brooding, with his head down and The corridors at Belfield Abbey were

places to live in : low and wide, with notice to quit. Tudor windows deeply recessed, and propictures, old china jars, old cabinets to to. break the monotony of the long straight passages; there were thick damask curtains to keep out the cold.

thought I had kept things very dark, and his wife. that no one but my angel herself knew the I'll swear. I've seen it in her face when we the Major's devotion was very occasional. rode over the breakneck ground togetherought to fight it out, and give her up."

winds and sunny skies. The old oaks and worthy associates for his wife. In a word, beeches in Belfield Park seemed to smile in he was trankly and unconsciously selfish. the sunshine, though not a leaf showed Lord St. Austell had vanished from Chad. the warmth of reviving nature, even in ses still remained at the Lamb, and there things that seemed still dead.

It was glorious weather for tennis, and everybody at Chadford and in the neighbourhood seemed to be seized with a tennis mania. All the young men and women put on flannel garments, and met at each other's houses, and played with all their might and

but no one had been enterprising enough to thods of raising funds for a church. If cash the porcelain kettle, add just enough water executive engineer told him he should be the porcelain kettle, add just enough water executive engineer told him he should be the porcelain kettle, add just enough water executive engineer told him he should be the porcelain kettle, add just enough water executive engineer told him he should be the porcelain kettle, add just enough water executive engineer told him he should be the porcelain kettle, and just enough water executive engineer told him he should be the porcelain kettle, and just enough water executive engineer told him he should be the porcelain kettle, and just enough water executive engineer told him he should be the porcelain kettle, and just enough water executive engineer told him he should be the porcelain kettle, and just enough water executive engineer told him he should be the porcelain kettle and the porc set the thing going; so play on private cannot be obtained for a religious purpose to keep from sticking. As soon as they be- have left his men; but he explained to keep from sticking. As soon as they be- have left his men; but he explained to keep from sticking. were eminently popular. Valentine excelled nose has unserved. In that are the purpose to keep from sticking. As soon as they be have left his men; but he with a wooden seeing the bear he immediately made a gin to snap I mash them with a wooden seeing the bear he immediately made a gin to snap I mash them with a wooden seeing the bear he immediately made a gin to snap I mash them with a wooden seeing the bear he immediately made a gin to snap I mash them with a wooden seeing the bear he immediately made a gin to snap I mash them with a wooden seeing the bear he immediately made a gin to snap I mash them with a wooden seeing the bear he immediately made a gin to snap I mash them with a wooden seeing the bear he immediately made a gin to snap I mash them with a wooden seeing the bear he immediately made a gin to snap I mash them with a wooden seeing the bear he immediately made a gin to snap I mash them with a wooden seeing the bear he immediately made a gin to snap I mash them with a wooden seeing the bear he immediately made a gin to snap I mash them with a wooden seeing the bear he immediately made a gin to snap I mash them with a wooden seeing the bear he immediately made a gin to snap I mash them with a wooden seeing the bear he immediately made a gin to snap I mash them with a wooden seeing the bear he immediately made a gin to snap I mash them with a wooden seeing the bear he immediately made a gin to snap I mash them with a wooden seeing the bear he immediately made a gin to snap I mash them with a wooden seeing the bear he immediately made a gin to snap I mash them with a wooden seeing the bear he immediately made a gin to snap I mash them with a wooden seeing the bear he immediately made a gin to snap I mash them with a wooden seeing the bear he immediately made a gin to snap I mash them with a wooden seeing the bear he immediately made a gin to snap I mash them with a wooden seeing the bear he immediately made a gin to snap I mash them with a wooden seeing the bear he immediately made a gin to snap I ma were eminently popular. Valentine excelled pose be unserved. In that case the only spoon. As soon as most of them are broken tal calculation of his stick's powers of at tennis, as at all athletic games: so diat tennis, as at all athletic games; so di-rectly the hunting was over, he had the matters people fromble give to die. In secular turn into the squash strainer and press tance by Hodgkinson's Tables, and the work per ground marked and the nets out, and inthe other thing what they honestly think dish. This leaves the skins and most of the he left them because they could not be dish. This leaves the skins and most of the he left them because they could not be dish. This leaves the skins and most of the he left them because they could not be dish. all the morning, and a messenger was sent so much for this article or that, and they when all are done I measure the pulp in get into trouble one day, and this became the morning and a messenger was sent so much for this article or that, and they when all are done I measure the pulp in get into trouble one day, and this became them.

ing, is a crack player," said Valentine, at acknowledges giving for church pur the pulp in the kettle. Give a good stirring less missed by the family. Altogether the pulp in the kettle. Give a good stirring less missed by the family.

however good he is," answered Adrian. "I then settle what proportion of his income is dislike him intensely, and so I think does to go in that way and let him lay it from his

This was satisfactory, but Lady Belfield friend of that kind, without whom he seems when calls upon it are made. We have boiling hot, filling the dishes as full as may

again directly after lunch. It was hardly spect. weather for sitting in the garden yet, or Adrian would have sat by and watched the

in all out-door sports, in all games of skill. She plays billiards better than many young men, and she rides better than any woman I know. She is just the wife for a country squire. I only wish I were better fitted for

making her happy. "My dearest Adrian, how can she fail to be happy with you, who are so kind and good to her ?"

"An, but goodness doesn't count for very meaning, but though her heart almost stopmuch in this life. People would rather have ped beating, she turned her white face to Madge had been more than three months congenial tastes. It is a constant trouble at the Abbey, and she had given no reason to me that I cannot share the pleasures for fault finding in either Mrs. Marrable or | Helen loves-that if we are to be much tothe upper housemaid. She had worked gether by-and-bye as man and wife, she well,, and had shown herself quick and may feel like a snared bird, that has been

"She will never feel that if she loves

companion for a high-spirited girl."

her. That she should pass all at once from profound sadness, a yearning for escape girlhood to wemanhood, from the holiday of life to the bearing of burdens. She is so bright a creature; she does not seem made

of late. I have seen a marked change in

mocking commentary upon his words. cue by stretching the unconscious girl flat Helen and Valentine were finishing a single upon her back. In a quiet, firm voice she game in wild spirits, he playing as if his life depended upon the game, she flushed and excited at her own success.

"You play as if you were bewitched," said Valentine when they had finished. never saw such strokes from a bit of a girl like vou."

"I don't think I am so very insignificant," she said, drawing herself up to her fullest

Mrs. Baddeley and Mr. Beeching appeared upon the lawn at this moment. The lady do for tennis or anything; the gentleman in flannels. They would only stop to shake hands and say a few words to Lady Belfield, and then began a double set with Valentine and Helen on the same side.

Mr. Beeching distinguished himself at tennis and behaved rather nicely at tea He unbent considerably and showed a some what boyish simplicity, which pleased Lady Good afternoon, sir. I'm too busy to stop Belfield. Mrs. Baddeley was superbly pat ronising to the three young men, allowing them to wait upon her and administer to her appetite for pound cake and chocolate his hands in the pockets of his shooting buscuits. It was arranged that they were to play tennis on the Abbey lawn every afternoon until Lady Belfield gave them

"I am not likely to do that," said that vided with cushioned seats, on which a man lady. I am very glad for Helen to be might loll at full length. There were old amused. Her life has been very dull hither

The tennis afternoons were highly appre siated. Jack Freemantle and his sister Lucy were invited, and came frequently. "Trust a jealous woman for scenting a The Miss Toffstaffs and the Miss Treduceys rival," muttered Valentine, flinging him. put in an appearance, and Major Baddeley self upon one of those comfortable window sometimes drove over to the Abbey, not to seats, and taking out his cigar case. "Yet I play, he was too lazy for that, but to fetch

"I am bound to show my allegiance occastate of the case. She knows. She knows, | sionally," he said, and people agreed that

He was a large placid man, with a bread that might mean broken necks, I looked take everything easily, and to whom dinner her eyes. They said as plain as words can | mired his wife as much as it was in his powspeak, "I don't care if I follow you to your er to admire anybody, but he had never death." Yes, I saw the love-light in those known what it was to feel a pang of jealousy. eyes, and I knew she was mine. Poor Ad- He had far too high an estimate of his own rian. He's so absurdly fond of her that it merits, and had never met with a better felseems a pity to come between them; and low than himself. He was very particular a wretched match for me. I certainly drank, but he was not over choice in the selection of his friends. So long as they amused and served him he never stooped to con-The third week in April began with south- sider whether they might or might not be

upon their rugged branches. But there was ford with his hunters at the end of the seathe purple of ripening leaf-buds, there was son, but Mr. Beeching and his string of horwas no talk of his departure.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Money for Religious Purposes.

Lotteries, lucky bags, semi-theatricals, charity balls, funny recitations, kissing games and voting for the prettiest, wittiest again? There was no tennis club at Chadford. or wisest may not be very sinful on appro-There had been talk of such an institution, priate occasions, but are all abcminable me vited Helen to play with him. They played it is worth their while, they think, to give seeds behind. ligion and benevolence the wheels will fine granulated sugar, put it into a dish set his brother, and not himself, because drag heavily. The professed Christian into granulated sugar, put it into a dish set his brother, and not himself, because the professed Christian into granulated sugar, put it into a dish set his brother, and not himself, because the professed Christian into granulated sugar, put it into a dish set his brother, and not himself, because the professed considerable that the professed con "Do you know, that surly iellow, Beech- drag heavily. The professed Christian into the oven to heat through, then add to drew less pay, and would consequent ag, is a crack player," said Valentine, at acknowledges giving for church wheels will into the oven to heat through, then add to drew less pay, and would consequent "I'm rather sorry you've asked him over, owever good he is," answered Adrian. "I poses to be as much his duty as providing for his little children. Let him but do not leave it a moment. When it great things for himself, saying that is like him interpolar and a largedy been made." dislike him intensely, and so I think does to go in that way and let him lay it from his ring to keep from burning. The less the a man.' It is quite a new thing for the heir of the less the a man.' It is quite a new thing for the heir of the less control as fully as what he owes to his cranberries are cooked the finer will be the and educated Brahmin, the heir of butcher or baker. If he is paid every week "He certainly is no favorite of mine," butcher or baker. If he is paid every week flavor and the brighter the jam. he and I have been to each other, and that agreed Helen, "but Frank seems deeply at- let him put aside his church and charity por- Have tumblers or bowls ready, setting on all." tached to him. Frank has always some tion every week, so that it may be ready a wet towel to prevent breakage, ladle out known men in Toronto and elsewhere who be, as it shrinks some when cold. The "Oh, but one doesn't ask for a certificate did this systematically. When the devoted next day cut some white paper (druggists') of character from a man who is wanted to play tennis," said Valentine, contemptuously. "All I ever inquire is can the fellow play, and will he help me to keep up my play, and will he help me to keep up my play. This play income. This play income. This play is a serious epitaph. When the devoted sum was exhausted before the month was over, they simply refused all applications on the sides. Dip in the white of an egg, and this town is full of interesting many play, and will he help me to keep up my income. This play is a serious epitaph, and this town is full of interesting many play. This play is a serious epitaph, and the sides of an egg, and this town is full of interesting many play. This play is a serious epitaph, and the sides of an egg, and this town is full of interesting many play. ly. "All I ever inquire is can the fellow play, and will he help me to keep up my income. This plan will be found to answer play, and will he help me to keep up my income. This plan will be found to answer when covered. I use pint bowls as the jam inscribed:form. There's no use in playing against best, and when accounts are wound up at looks well on a dish when turned out. the end of the day or of the life they will in Helen and Valentine went off to the lawn this way give more pleasure in the retro- tite is poor and one wants something acid,

## HOUSEHOLD.

A Chapter on Accidents.

A young girl in one of the schools in the Western States, surrounded by her pupils, heard a rumbling noise, and, looking from a window, saw a dark, funnel-shaped cloud spring? They are easily made as the empty pickle jars. danger, and said calmly, "Children, we have together. Make a small close together. Make a small close together. the children, who as yet were ignorant of often talked of visiting the 'Hermit's Cave. together. Make a small cloth by the Let us take a little time and make that visit vinegar. Pour scalding but Let us take a little time and make that visit vinegar. Pour scalding hot water one this morning. Fall into ranks and march raw fruit. Cover close The little time and make that visit vinegar. Pour scalding hot water one that the little time and make that visit vinegar. Pour scalding hot water one that visit vinegar. in double quick to it now. I will bring up repeat. They will be readed.

Before she was through speaking the days. older scholars had taken the lead, and, "Oh, I know that she loves me. I have without speaking, the mouth of the cave been sure of that from the first; but I don't | was gained just as the pillar of cloud came know if I am right in accepting the sacrifice roaring across the prairie. The children she will have to make in marrying a man began to scream as the air grew thick with who may be always something of an invalid dust and broken timbers, but a few quiet -forbidden to do this and that-a dull words from the young teacher induced them to enter the dark cave, where they remained "But as a wife her whole nature will un- in safety until the roaring and rumbling of dergo a change. You will not have a highl the storm had ceased. When they venturspirited girl to deal with, but a woman, ful- ed out into the sunshine nothing but a heap of loving care and womanly thoughtfulness.' of stones and splintered timbers remained "Do you think so?" he asked wondering- to show where the school-house had stood. "Will not that be asking too much of | Had the young teacher communicated her alarm to the children, a panic would have ensued and the results would have been most disastrous.

A few years ago in a school I attended a young girl fainted and fell to the floor. "Oh, but she has been much more serious a moment the teacher had raised her to a sitting posture and the frightened children crowded around her, wringing their hands bor and you have since it brighter as and crying. In the midst of the confusion a bor, and you have given him an imple A ripple of girlish laughter came like a young miss of a dozen years came to the ressaid, "Mary has only tainted and you must stand back and give her air." Instantly the circle that had formed about her widened. the windows and doors were thrown open, and the young commander, in a quick calm manner, proceeded to remove all the compression about the chest of her patient. Applying ammonia to the nostrils of the prostrate girl, she waited patiently for signs of returning animation, and soon we had the satisfaction of knowing that Mary was quite nerself again.

> "Who taught you how to act so promptly, Sarah?" inquired the teacher when her alarm had subsided.

"Long ago my little brother fell from the landing at the top of the stairs to the hall my way of msking pie crust. It is a da below, striking his head upon the banisters from the usual way of making it, but in the descent. Thinking him dead, the try it and you'll find it good: Putage nurse picked him up and began tossing him of flour and a teaspoonful of salt in the about. Mother to k him from her arms and ing dish, then take three cups of hot w aid him upon the floor, setting the door wide and three tablespoonfuls of lard, puti open to give him air. Soon he began to dish and put over the stove till it breathe regularly, and then mother told us When it boils add a scant teaspooning that when people fainted or were knocked saleratus, pour over the flour and saleratus, senseless by blows about the head they mix stiff. This is very easy to roll out should be laid upon their backs with their will make six pies. heads a little lower than their bodies."

As fainting is caused by the failure of the heart to supply the brain with blood, no one need be at a loss to understand the advantage gained by the prostrate position; yet in spite of this fact people still continue to pile pillows under the heads of their fainting friends, while the child who has received a blow upon the head is jolted about roughly or carried in an upright posture, as if blood could run up hill more easily than

A little girl of eight who had been trained what to do in case of fire was so unfortunate as to drop a match on her cotton apron. Almest immediately the blaze flashed up in her face. Without a cry or pause she threw herself face downward on the carpet, clapped her hands over her mouth and nose, three fourths cup of milk, a piece of the once when I was leading her across a fence good-tempered face; a man who liked to the thick woollen rug. Hearing the unclosed her eyes, and rolled over and over on the size of an egg. Flavor with vanila back as my horse rose for the leap, and saw was the leading event of every day. He ad time to put out the smouldering fire. The er of bread crumbs, half a cup of sugar, child's apron was in ashes, the front of her pieces of butter and cinnamon, and so a dress badly scorched, but beyond a few the dish is full. Bake about two hours slight burns on her hands the brave girl with cream. was uninjured.

When questioned about her conduct she she hasn't a stiver, and it will be altogether as to what kind of champagne he bought or lie down on the blaze and stop my mouth so as not to swallow the smoke, should I catch and of Civil Engineering, employed on fire. I knew I would be burned up if I started to run."

Spring Time Suggestions.

and scarce, it is a good plan to make jam of and, flying with great velocity, and them, for use later in the season. There is his theodolite. The instrument broth a time in the spring when fresh fruits are he tried to replace the cobweb with scarce and have lost their flavor. When the his own hairs—a wire cable to canned fruit and berries in the store-closet thread. When remonstrated with, are almost gone, is a time when one feels he dropped the theodolite 'in order w the need of something to tempt one's appe. life (his own). On another occasion here

held jelly of different kinds, why not fill them is this the full tale of his adventures.

I make a jam in this way.

when fresh cranberries are gone and apples have grown insipid and pie-plant is not big "Have you many social attractions in enough to cut, and strawberries have not play. As it was, he strolled up and down your far Western home?" she asked of a appeared, you can step to the store-closet, an adjacent path with his mother, stopping young man in Washington for a few days. take down a bowl, uncever the contents, now and then to look at the players.

"How well she plays, and how graceful she is," said Lady Belfield, watching the slim girlish figure in a simple cream-white gown.

"Yes, she is like Valentine. She excels the players.

"Social attractions?" he replied, with a hurt sound in his tone. "Social attractions? Social attractions? Quivering crimson mass on one of your saloons and twelve parlors and about forty other joints, where you've got to hustle to coffee and rolls and enjoy them because you have the spicy cramberry to accompany

The apple jam I make in Greenings or other tart apple and If the skins are fair I do by wash and wipe, cut in quetter seeds and cores for flavor, cutting specks or bruises and then proces

same manner as for the cranberies

Pare, core and quarter tart n to the stone pickle jar. To ope and repeat. They will be ready for use in a

A Good Thing For Boys. Manual training is one of the ier

things that are good for everybody. good for the rich boy, to teach him for the dignity of beautiful work good for the poer boy, to increase his ha for handling tools, if tools prove to be thing he must handle for a living afternal It is good for the bookish boy, to draw away from books. But, most of all it good for the non-bookish boy, in short him there is something he can do well boy utterly unable, even if he were stallto keep up in book knowledge and proage with the brighter boys, become couraged, dull and moody. Let him a the workroom for an hour, and find the can make a box or plane a rough piece board as well as the brighter scholar. self-respect that is of untold benefit to when he goes back to his studies. He be a brighter and a better boy for fire out something that he can do well w you, it is not planing the board that him good; it is planing the board in the presence of other boys who can mi er look down upon him when they me well when he can plane. He might gold after school and plane a board in the la of his family, or go to an evening school learn to plane, without a quarter part, without any, of the invaluable effects his manhood that it will have to let plane side by side with those who mental attainments may be his super

Cooking Receipts.

PIE CRUST.-1 wish to tell your red

GRANGE COOKIES.—Two eggs, one in cup of butter, one cup of sugar, one is cup of cold water, one teaspoonful of six tus and two of cream tartar, flour to a stiff dough; flavor with lemon or wi Roll thin and bake in a quick oven. I recipe makes a large quantity, and the keep crisp for months if put in a dry where the boys and girls cannot find the

CARAMEL CAKE. - One cup of sugar, half cup of butter, one half cup of two cups of flour, two eggs, two teaspool of baking powder, Bake in two layer, the filling between. The top may be in ed or you can add chocolate to the fi and the top.

FILLING. - One and one-half cups of BROWN BETTY PUDDING.-Grease 10

In Terror of Wild Beasts. A Brahmin surveyor, a Bachelor of b

works in Madras, has been living in to of wild beasts ever since he arrived. hears elephants 'growling all night,' " Lord Connemara, " which sends his down to z ro-point of courage, He bu Before apples and cranberries grow poor says, been 'chased by a blue-eyed by down a precipice, and would have You have empty tumblers and bowls that killed had not gravity come to his aid. day, while carrying a big stick, he bear, or thought he did, and fled, leaved The cranberries I pick over, wash, fill in his work-people to face the animal fast as he could.' His brother actually -Hindu-ages, to take to jungle

A Ourious Etitsph.

Here lies James, of tender affection;
Here lies Isabel, of sweet complexit;
Here lies Katharine, a planticipi;
Here lies Mary, of all most mid;
Here lies Alexander, a babe most mid;
Here lies Janet, as the Lord mark.

On the reverse are the words: When I enjoyed the Mortal Life,
This Stone I ordered from Scotland
To Orgament the Burial Place
Of Me & all My Human Race.

Emperor Frederick wishes to decoration, probably the Star of lero, on Dr. Mackensie.

Washington are being counted. The millions in the treasury

ten seconds. er, Kan, who can easily run the da K. Kittleman, the famous sprinter or It turned out that the young men pretty near right."

boy to account he said :- " Dad's ster Bradboure, the pugilist, called the co sodW Jadt ta Vliese now bas sbacoes lost by a foot, and the race was won stranged for \$250 a side. In addition atockmen bet \$3,000 on Cody. The sew dotam a bas eser bealst noos that the country lad was after. The name of Cody, and it was that foos The stock yards beasted a footracer by clothing and looked like a barnstor dad's steers." He had on a suit of r was from the country and was in char a quiet, unassauming man, who allowed Chicago stock yards with a drove of ctai beqqorb eredt ogs sysb wel A

Тре Вгоскиев Всоорес.

cable that the search has been abane despair, and the Senator has receiv unsound. The enterprise was given u one on close inspection, proved also being transported to America, and agent see that apparently was work jeet to. Only one horse did the Senate eyed, soft-skinned Arabian species are other disease to which horses even the ! windbroken, blind, or afflicted with horse shown him was spavined, ringbo it being none other than the fact that e however. He failed from a different on Senator. He was elated by his suc man in the interest of the United St in persuading the Sultan to revoke his war. He pushed on, and had little tro to royal personages, and for purpose horses are ever disposed of except as did the historical believe that no Ara not daunt Senator Palmer's agent net the further exportation of horses. This had been issued by the Sultan probibi a few weeks ago he learned that a in the horses. Upon his arrival at Dams agent has telegraphed his inability to se different from anything in America. horses that would be superior to, or at horses and produce, if possible, a bree which he desired to cross with Perch Detroit, five full-blooded Arabian me for the Senator's farm on the outskir ington, sent an agent to Arabia to purc Early last winter Senator Palmer of W. session asidera to esembanosaU

suffice probably.".

third or any future offence. Tot for the second, and £13 House, to a fine of £50 far the first offe liable, in addition to exclusion from Speaker or the Chairman, he should When a member has been named by gestion of our correspondent was a wise Mr. Conybeare, or Dr. Tanner? The frighten into decency men like Mr. He House for a day—what is there in the ly. Exclusion from the precincts of any other that could be adopted conveni undoubtedly a more efficient penalty that there is any "indignity" in that, ished by fine; and while it cannot be offenders like Dr. Tanner (for one) are p and in most of our colonial Legislatu pondents pointed out on Monday, in Fra session after session. As one of our cor such offences as have disgraced the Ho us it seems a punishment far too mild members as well as by some trish ones. was called an indignity by some Eog cincts. So to extend the order of exclusof the House but from its uttermost withdraw not only from the debating. the reason that the ottending member is more warmly opposed than any other; of that day's steting, seems to have b ately from the House during the remain is grossly disorderly to withdraw imm Chairman to order members whose cond The rule which requires the Speaker bate than for the punishment of divord more remarkable for the restriction of says :- "The new Rules of Procedure business in the English House of Commo new rules of procedure for the regulation The St. James' Gazette, speaking of

Rules of Procedure.

My poor, bursting heart was too fuil\_B happened. But I could not tell them my grief stricken tace, that something gours of paste off my back, sa w at once, scraping dust, and lint, and pine alivers, People who saw me coming out of the of with any more such stuff. He meant it, that he would kill me if I ever came b sketch. And as I was leaving he remark other dear, loving, gentle characters in he killed him for me. He also killed all siderate soul—saw how I felt about it that. The managing editor-that dear, self. Ah, indeed, I hadn't the heart to broken. I didn't kill Mr. Bilderbeck inco a water barrel, I was almost be ing an avalanche of himself and sliding do on the roof to shovel off the snow, and funny story about Mr. Bilderback going more herrowing. When I wrote my & same experience. So had I. Mine was harried away. Charles Dickens had combe," he sobbed, barasing into tears saked. "I have just killed Colonel H. tense grief. "What is the matter?" day, and his countenance bore traces riends met Thackeray on the street basin read a dear friend; to their rooms as though they had just boterades Vilniminom lie and brow a pathed in tears, nor could one of them death of little Eva, the entire family he pages of her manuscript she read Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe that when athor and his characters. It is in Nobody but us literary people knows.

The Pangs of Authorship. bearing adjourned. ses was deposited in the toe box The hour being late, all peries. n missionary work. nd to free admission to circusor Sch are entitled or heltitue era de8 Sembers of any degree between ub to work to the 28th, or Post sport a charter will be granted oon as possible, and in occo

Investigation, with a request

The subject was referred to a WALL ATTAN Yours much Aon pa exbrem ( O ) and to your or society