

Defaulters.

The number of defaulters is legion. Not a newspaper can be opened without a tolerably full list presenting itself, not a neighborhood without a name or two...

LOST LOVE.

The heart of the simplest woman is a mystery untravelled, and the love that she feels is transparent to his most modestly concealed.

Persons who have been all their past lives specimens of spotless honesty and honor, suddenly break down, are found to have "cooked" their accounts, to have appropriated funds, to be unable to "square their cash," and as a consequence to have gone off to parts unknown.

"I know of no such foe, my lad," said Pennicuk thoughtfully. "Well, there is some malicious scoundrel at work in this matter, sir, I feel confident, and for that reason I have no quarrel with any one in particular."

BY PROXY.

At the opening scene of this fascinating story is laid in China. Two Englishmen, Ralph Pennicuk and Raymond, are on a boat propelled by Chinese rowers, along one of the many beautiful rivers in that vast country.

"I know that handwriting," observed Raymond, pointing to the first of the communications. "The man who promises you it is not a begging letter. It is from Mr. Wardlaw."

CHAPTER XXXIX.

Some years ago a manager of a well-regulated theatre along the line of the Erie Canal, engaged a young lady as a supernumerary. It happened that the young lady had formerly officiated in some capacity as a "hand" on board a certain boat.

"I am, dear sir, Yours truly, JOHN WARDLAW." "Now, what do you think of that?" said Ralph Pennicuk peevishly. "You know the name of Herbert Milburn, don't you?"

THE DISADVANTAGES OF GREATNESS.

I have not a doubt of it, my lad," answered the other cheerfully. "The Tories are a Bengal in the hands of the Liberals, and I dare say they do not owe much love for winning a seat from them at Slowcombe."

Grief, it is said, does not always discipline ladies to love;—I need, therefore, a famous classical story;—I need not classical myself, only devoted, and I have read it as it appears in Jeremy Taylor—of a widow who, even while weeping over her husband's tomb, became filled with the tender passion for somebody else; and at all events, grief forbids mere flirtation and makes matters serious.

Socialism in Russia.

Odesa is now recognized as the head centre of the revolutionary party in Russia. The towers of the cathedral of St. Nicholas are the headquarters of the Don, from which points the secret societies in south Russia direct the operations of their propagandists in the agricultural districts.

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barbarian, though he would even yet have liked to cut his pigtail off and his head with it. "The whole Chinese race are my enemies," said he quietly, "but I have no quarrel with any one in particular."

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KITCHEN STUFF.

Valuable Hints for the Housewife.

JELLY CAKE—Two eggs, one cup sugar, half cup sweet cream, one cup flour, half teaspoon soda, one teaspoon cream tartar.

HASTY PUDDING—Place three pints of sweet milk in a kettle over a brisk fire, thoroughly beat three eggs, and one-half pint of milk, two tablespoons of flour, one-half teaspoon of salt. Stir, and pour into the boiling milk. Stir until thoroughly cooked. Serve hot; eat with sugar and cream.

WELSH RABBIT—First put a small teaspoonful of butter in your spider; then cut into small pieces one pound of cheese, and let it melt slowly with the butter (don't let it brown); beat three eggs well, adding one teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, three cups of flour; olives and nutmegs to suit your taste. Steam three hours; serve with sauce.

BAKED INDIAN PUDDING—Boil a quart of milk and turn it to a pint of stiff Indian meal, stir it well so as to seal the meal; mix three large spoonfuls of flour gradually with a pint of cold milk, getting it free from lumps, and stir it into the pudding. Add one nutmeg, a pinch of salt, and sugar to taste. When cool enough add three eggs well beaten. Serve with butter, and bake it two hours before you serve it. This you will find to be good.

SOVER'S MULLGATAWY SOUP—Cut up a knuckle of veal, put into a stewpan with a piece of butter, half pound of lean ham (not smoked), carrot, turnip, three onions and six apples; add half pint of water; set the stew pan over a sharp fire, moving the meat round occasionally let remain until the bottom of the stew pan is covered with a brownish glaze; add three tablespoonfuls of curry powder, half a pound of curry paste and half a pound of flour, stir well in; add a gallon of water, a spoonful of salt and half one of sugar. When boiling place at the corner of the stove, simmer two hours and a half, skimming off the fat as it rises; then strain into a tureen. Trim some of the pieces of veal and put back in the stew pan to boil; serve with boiled rice separate.

Pour Les Dames.

Olive and blue are worn together. The most stylish slippers are without bow or buckles. Reads are used even on the flounces of imported dresses.

Black parasols lined with white or cardinal red are very stylish. All the kilt walking dresses have a broad sash across the front.

Cairo, Ill., has a nine-year-old girl who beats everybody at checkers. Plaited waists are both stylish and appropriate for all cotton goods.

Two wealthy wood-carvers in Massachusetts have founded a home for destitute members of the craft. They don't care some of our wealthy people to take a home for destitute poets? This could be done by roofing in one or two cottages.

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PARIS.—A peasant, acting on confession, accused himself of having stolen some hay. The father confessor asked him how many bundles he had taken from the stack.