MEMORIES.

BY A. ASHMUN KELLY.

all softly falls the sunlight this peaceful summer day. Thro the open casement in a flood of crys-While the happy birds without the shady maples throng. And fil the morning air with the richness

f their song. The scent of blooming roses, the murmur

of the bees, The soft and tender sighing of the oderous

summer breeze, Oh, how they thrill the soul with a strange and sweet delight, And make this dreary world of ours more beautiful and bright!

Of the heart in such moments a tender sadness feels. When a shade of mournful fancy in silence

o'er it steals When some recollection of the past will

come to mind. As if it were a message born on the drowsy

Back to my sunny childhood to-day my

I live again the pure young life I lived s long ago. Ere aught of sin or sorrow had furrowed

o'er my brow, Or brought the early snow-flakes which frost my thin locks now.

Dimiv thro' the mists of my foolish heart I

My mother's loved image and I upon her

knee; How sweetly plays the warm smile upon her sun lit face. On ea h familiar feature heaven's reflected

light I trace.

And for her boy she's breathing to heaven a fervent prayer, That the Lord might make her darling his

one especial care; Nor let thro life his footsteps from truth

and honor stray, But teach him e'er to love his God, His ho-

y will obey.

My mother dear! no other name sounds half as sweet as thine, Around thy sainted memory leve's tendrills

closely 'twine! And the the storms of years have seared

my weary heart, The love I bear for thee shall ne'er thro' life depart

The birds sing sweetly o'er her, and just above her grave The willows in the sunshine their graceful

branches wave: There the sunshine and the shadews of pity !"

years have come and gone, Leaving me in sadness and tears to follow

How peacefully she slumbers in the city of the dead.

Where the grass is springing lightly above her peac ful bed; While I sit sa 1 ly dreaming oer the mem'ries

of the past, And longing still to slumber with the silent and the blest

O happy singing birds, this happy summer Sing on your careless songs and sing my grief away! Impart the sunny mood of thy little breasts to me, Who lives but in the past and in a memory

-Bryn Mawr, Pa., Home Naws.

though pa has been cheated of his to spare-they don't seem to spare any- to do my duty like a man. Even fath- uneasy and feeling that she had found bishops and senators and things (poor thing quite as conveniently as children. ers are human ! dear, he never dreams that sons of his I even decided to-

"Say, young woman !"

might have turned out farmers like

himself, only not half so good) the girls

have certainly made up his loss in

more sons-in-law than he knows quite

"If one could only feed them

After that little business talk pa and

I had behind the barn I've settled in

mean to hitch old Calico to the cart

and dump every scrap of a grandchild at

his own lawful door-I do ! It's down-

right mean in the girls to impose on

us in this everlasting way-as if there

wasn't work enough of our own

"There, there, sis," interrupts ma,

pathetically, "they only mean to please

"And a nice way they take to do it !

Pa's an old man now, and after pinch-

ing and slaving all his live for us army

That sounds as if Sis Brown was not

fond of children : but I really am, when

they come like silk frocks and other oc-

I don't think pa realized at the min-

accept my grateful thanks.

sons

tively.

beginning.

11

thoughts to such a sudden halt looks so me-" husbands. Indeed, pa seems to have like some great famished wolf standing what to do with-and as to grand- there at Calico's head, that I shiver cheerily. "Right or wrong here you from head to foot, and he sees it.

"You needn't be afeard," he gasps like chickens !" sighs poor ma plainwas good for murder-look at this." His eyes turned toward his breastmy mind that the Browrs have got to his right arm lies stiffly across it, clotted economize, and I mean to start with with something that must be blood and the grand children by way of a noble the fingers look like the flesh of a dead man.

I think he understands that I am "Now look here, ma," I say to the lear old soul who is already swearing at sorry for him, for before my heart can jump back to its right place again me with big anxious eyes, like a hen he drops the reins and touches his manwith her feathers ruffled, "this thing has gone on long enough, and I just gey cap.

"I've been skulkin' in these 'ere woods Miss, nigh onto a week, and what with starvin' and the pain o' this. I'm most about dead played out."

"If you will cut across the fields to that farm house over there," I said the-reward-belongs to-her-" kindly, I am sure-for God knows I pity him from the bottom of my heart -"I will see that you get a good supper."

"I couldn't crawl there much less walk, and my time for supper is over for this world, I reckon."

I am so sorry for the poor, misery-ridof girls, what right have they to keep den creature standing there in the him pinching and slaving to the last? summer twilight, with the fragrant Oh, you needn't look at me like that, ma, dear; children, like good manwoods all around him, and the birds ners, ought to be found at home-hi. chirping sleepily in the trees-so very you, Tom, Dick, Harry, etc., etc.;" sorry, and I tell him so.

and when at last I have packed them He totters as I say it, and I am just making up my mind that Calico and I in the wheezy old cart, and we go laughing, scratching and squalling have a disagreeable job before us, when down the road, I feel like the he lays one miserable hand on the pied piper of Hamelin, only there's wheel and drawing his face near no hill with wide, greedy jaws, waitenough for me to see the ghastly seams ing at the end of the trip-more's the that want has seared there, cries imploringly :

> "There's them that are hunting me to my death ; for God's sake won't you help me ?"

casional luxuries ; considered as every All my life I have wanted to be a day affairs, however, if I am to be alman, and now the time has come to lowed a preference between the twoact like one; I am rubbing Calico why, give me the locusts of Egypt and down in her stall-pa and I being the only men-I mean pa being the only man about the place, we do this sort When I have impartially divided of thing ourselves-when the dear old their howling household gods between the eight sisters who live so uncomforfellow hobbles down the pathtably near, the sun is sinking behind way and puts his head in the the trees in a blaze of glorious yellow. door.

There is a long road with many leafy "Sis," he begins, with wide excited eyes, "did you meet a big fellow down turnings, that Calico knows as well as I, and while she dawdles along it with the road-a dark chap with lots

ture, when pa has done his best with home;" well, sirs, that mare turned I am not a coward, but the creature the wound. "I'm goin' fast, boss, right round and went back nearly two

"Don't worry, my lad," cries pa, stay until____' "It won't be-long-I feel it coming

in a rasping sort of whisper. "I haven't | fast-and hard I would have died out the strength to harm you, if my will there on the black roadside except for her, God bless her! If you-don't mind"-and here he looks at me so like some gaunt, faithful dog, that I lean over him by pa to catch his dying words-"if you don't mind-will you take this bag from-around my neck ? It chokes me-it chokes--''

"There, there," says pa, tenderly, "and now, my lad, before you go tosleep, tell, me, does this money belong to the bank ?"

"Yes, yes," cries the dying man, with an imploring glance at pa, while he tries to touch my hand with his own poor, feeble fingers; "take it back, boss, and tell them-tell them-that

* * * * * Yes, that is the true and simple story

of my fortune, no matter what the papers said. For a long time pa would not let me touch a penny of that \$5,00° but when the people at the bank insisted that business was business, I had earned the money and there it was, why----

Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper.

Chats about Horses.

"Hallo, Doctor, what have you got there ?" shouted a man to me one day, few years ago, as I was going my rounds among my patients; "a new one, Joe ; what do you think of her ?" this Joe was, what's called in England, a rough rider, one who broke colts to saddle, and one of the best men in that line of business in Lancashire.

"She's a beauty, where did she come from ?" "The Eccleshill stables ; she is only a blood weed." "My, she's a pic-

ture; call her a weed, eh? Why if she ain't fast enough for a galloping race she has style enough about her for a lady's pad ; better let me break her to saddle, there's good money in that mare, I tell you." "No, no; I have taken a fancy to keep her, she is like a child, and knows as much as a man, I'll-keep her as she is, Joe, she just

suits me as she is." This mare was a perfect beauty, she

out I did not know the road, I slack-

"It's no use," moans the poor crea- | ened the reins and said : "now Pet, go who has brought the cart and my but she said they should not-touch miles, then turned into a narrow lane. I made sure she was wrong but let her go on, but she was right after all, as she brought me home as straight as if it had been broad daylight. A few weeks after this, I had occasion to call at a farm to see some horses suffering from influenza, of a very contagious form; unluckily I drove Pet, and as usual did not tie her but left her free Mocha coffee berries; they should, if as she was in the habit of standing possible, be used hot. Cover up the still without hitching; this time she istewpan closely with its lid, putting a followed me to the box door where the worst case was, and being busy, I took no heed of her until I had examined the case, when I moved her and tied her up while I saw the other patients. A few days after this, Jack, the stablelad, came to me and said Pet was not eating; had left her breakfast and seemed very thirsty; on looking at her I found her sick from the same kind of disease as the patients I had seen a few days before when she followed me to the box. Although I treated her, and gave her every attention she gradually got worse, and one afternoon I found she was dyin ; as I petted her, she turned her eyes on me with a half human expression of affection in them. put her nose on my shoulder, rubbed the side of her head against mine and seemed as if she wanted to speak ; it made me feel bad, for she had been a companion to me when on the lonely country roads seeming to know all that

I said to her, nickering when I spoke to her and returning in her petted way all the caresses I gave her. As she got weaker she straddled her legs so as to stand up, but at last she fell gave a sort of sigh or two and died. I was sentimental enough to have her taken out of the town where I lived, and buried instead of selling her carcass to the horse slaughterers, however, after the lapse of some years, I think I would do the same again.

C. B. BOSTOCK, M. R. C. V. S.,

A Great Emigration Scheme.

An Ottawa (Can.) despatch to the New York Sunday Times says : The British Government has decided to officially undertake to aid Irish emigration into Canada on a colossal scale. The proposition made by President Stephen, of the Canadian Pacific Railroad, on behalf of a syndicate of Canahad the beautiful well poised head usual dian interests, has been practically cold. abandoned. Stephen offered to settle EGG-PLANT (STUFFED) .- Take half a dozen egg-plants ; split them in two, lengthwise, and scoop out the interior until only a mere shell is left ; salt these into a pint pet," as we say in England, settling them providing the Govern- and let them drain. Chop the interior she was as "pretty as paint," and as ment loaned the syndicate £1,000.000 of the egg-plants with three onions; knoving as a man. I bought her to fill without interest for ten years, the syn- then render them with butter ; add the place of one of my horses that had dicate in turn to take a mortgage of some chopped mushrooms and parsley fallen lame, intending to sell her when \$500 upon each farm, without interest and a few crumbs of fresh bread; seathe other one had recovered; she was for the three first years, and at 3 per son well with salt, pepper and nutmeg; what is called a "blood weed," that is, cent. after that, the settlers to have the then bind with yelks of half a dozen eggs. Fill the body of the egg-plants me bred for racing but on trial not option af securing their holdings in fee with this stuffing ; cover them with a ound speedy enough for the turf; a simple at any time upon the payment few bread crumbs; put them into a class that make the best of light driving of \$500. The British Government at roasting-pan and wet them with a little horses for Vets' work as you can't kill first favored the proposal, but Catholic sweet oil; then into a quick oven for priests in Ireland opposed it so strongly about ten or fifteen minutes to give On breaking her to harness she proved that the Cabinet finally refused to enso tractable and knowing that I made tertain the matter unless the Dominion them a nice color. up my mind to keep her and can tell Government guaranteed the repayment condemns me to slavish frocks and out myself, and no thanks to anybody. the stable door and take away his understand. However, I want to tell Sir Charles Tupper, his successor, both away the water; then put the barley endeavored to secure this guarantee, int) a covered quart jug with a very but failed, owing, it is said, to the thinly pared rind of a lemon and a

The Canadian Government having

been decided to remove from Ireland

Culinary.

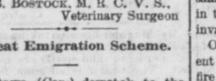
SWEET PICKLED BEETS,-Boil them n a porcelain kettle till they can be pierced with a silver fork ; when cool cut lengthwise to size of a medium cucumber; boil equal parts of vinegar and sugar with a half tablespoonful of ground cloves tied in a cloth to each gallon ; pour boiling hot over the beets. COFFEE ICE CREAM .- Make a custard, without any flavor, of a pint of cream and four yelks of eggs. Put into this four ounces of freshly-roasted napkin over to keep in the steam. Let the custard stand for an hour, strain and sweeten, and when cold put it into a freezing-pot. Cream thus prepared will not take the color of the coffee. and when carefully made is very delicate and delicious. Coffee ice cream is also made with a strong infusion of coffee. To make the infusion, put two ounces of ground coffee into a French cafetiere and pour over it a gill of fast boiling water. When the infusion has all run through, boil it up and pour it over two more ounces of coffee. Put the infusion thus obtained to a pint of sweetened cream or custard an. freeze.

EGG-PLANT .- Cut the egg plant in slices a half-inch thick, sprinkle a thin layer of salt between the slices and lay them one over the other, and let stand an hour ; this draws out the bitter principle from the egg-plant, and also the water. Then lay each slice in flour, put in hot lard, and fry brown on both sides. Or boil the egg-plant till tender remove the skin, mash fine, mix with an equal quantity of bread crumbs, add salt, pepper and butter, and bake for thirty minutes.

TASTELESS JELLY .- Procure onethird of a pound of ivory dust and boil it for eight hours in a quart of water : when done strain through a jelly-bag. It can be flavored, but its main use is, that being highly nourishing and at the same time tasteles, it can be introduced in tea or coffee, and unknown to the invalid.

OATMEAL WATER .--- Brown a sufficient quantity of coarse meal, before the fire or in the oven, and pour over it boiling water ; cover it close and use it cold. This is considered very useful for stopping sickness.

LEMON WHEY .-- Take milk and water, a pint of each; add to it the juice of two lemons, and let the mixture boil for five minutes; strain and add sugar to taste. Recommended for



Sis Brown's Fortune.

To begin with, I am a young person with big bones and plenty of themand I don't care a button if my hair is red ! I have good reason to know that my nose, for instance-but there's but, some way, ever since pa made a

tails. My Tather, Peter Brown-the best thoughts night or day. I should say, farmer living in all Fuirfax, be the indeed, that a mortgage like ours was a dead one whom he may-is the unfor- trifle the worst of the two, because tunate possessor of thirteen children, there's only one weapon to fight it, and where in the world is pa to get the first every single one of them girls-and the magried ones, too, for that matter ! Of | red cent of that terrible three thousand course, girls are all very well as far as dollars? If pa had only told me in they go, but one gets too much of a time, perhaps I might have done somegood thing sometimes, and so when thing heoric with my poultry-a flock poor pa takes a notion to upbraid fate of grey geese did grand things for his frizzes. Most good folks sing out that they want to carry harps and be angels, down to the meadow one evening last but I-if only I were Peter Brown, week to see what pa meant by keeping junior, and had a farm like pa ! I don't supper waiting, and when I found him think the even dozen ought to have and gray as the twilight shadows, why, life." contented her-and, what's more, I I think the One who doeth all things say, so, when pa and I get beyond the wake him up and tell me the matter. subduing influence of her eye-for there's nothing trifling about ma's eye!

When pa and ma's love was young, and their future a rose-colored rose- his head shaved, and so he told me bethere ! I've heard pa say it a dozen tween sobs-I don't ever want to see times, but when a girl happens to be my father cry again-how the big famshackled with a memory like a bey's ily had gobbled up the small earnings, pocket upside down and the middle and how at last there was nothing to do nowhere, and got that memory from but to borrow money on the dear, shab- him in the name of God why I her ma, I suppose there's to be allow- by old place, and now a villainous bill mean to help him if I break every ances-anyhow, the first girls got the of some sort was coming due. benefit of it all in the way of mugs and "Never mind, dad," I said, "come coral, and names as fine as fiddles; then along to supper; I'll get you out of laying one big brown paw on my then she walked back into her box, of the scheme are not yet ready to be there came such a disastrous lull in pa's your fix." enthusiasm that ma says, when he panted up from the fields one hot noon ute-and I'm sure I did not-that I had Iy : and found out dear old twins waiting, never so much as seen a hundred dolinstead of his dinner, it set him so fran- lars in all my life together, for he foltic that he threatened to bunch the lowed me home contentedly, put his whole family together like a string of head under the spout while I pumped, poor fellow he looks so pitifully helpchristening over to pa, and pa ever- bedside was blood, and plenty of it, and with the rough side in, he looks at me lastingly disgraced himself, in my esti- I did saddle Calico and race off to mur- wonderfully for a second, and then mation, by heartlessly calling me Sis- der the mortgage man-but I might ejaculates with most contented happiabs slutely nothing but Sis.

least-but there are some wrongs so turned the old man's head toward the woman, after all !" great that the only thing one can con- family sons-in-law, but there wasn't a I suppose pa meant well, but it does not see the sides of the road. Well, little mate that's on him now," replied

languid elegance that suits us both, I of bumps, and black, frizzled wisksit, tailor fashion, in the bottom of the ers ?"

cart, thinking, heedless of whip or rein. I had not, and said so. I read a story once of a devil-fish

"Well, he came by here hunting up crawling over the roof of a pretty cotsome scamp who robbed a bauk in tage by some southern sea. I don't Richmond and got down to these parts I am not considerable beautiful; that suppose there was a word of truth in it; with the money in his pocket and a bullet in his flesh. I started him down really "o need for such distressing de- clean breast of his troubles, I can't get the main road, I wonder you didn,t see that shiny black monster out of my bim." .

> "I drove around by the mill," I answered quietly enough considering feel like a tornado : "but he won't catch his scamp to-night, dad." "Think not ? Why ?"

"Because I've got him snug in the barn !"

"Goodness gracious! then I'll just

Pa is making his way toward jusbecause all his boys turned out girls, I tory once on a time-but no, he kept as tice as fast as his weak legs will you she grew into my affections in of the loan. Sir Alexander T. Galt, must say I rebel against the decree that damb as Cheops, until I found it all let him, when I steady him against a way that none but horsemen can ex-High Commissioner to London, and The way of it was : Ma started me cane.

"Dad," I cry savagely, "I adore you, but if you take another step to harm that man why-you've only got a dozen blame ma, of course, but I really do leaning against the barn there as quiet daughters to go through the rest of your

> "You !" gasp pa-and I wonder the well must have put it in my heart to wisp of straw he has been chewing does not strangle him black on There is no woman in all this big the spot-"a child of mine help a glorious world so weak as Samson with thief ____ "

"Exactly ! and she means to make you an accessory after the act. Now, see here, pa, I don't set up to be a cherub, but when a fellow creature, starved and bleeding, asks me help law in Virginia to atoms-so there !" ing pa's way as I do, cries stout- about it."

"Spoken like a man, Sis, and now let's have a look at your villian."

When we stand at last before the fish and do a dark and desperate deed. and then, with his hand on my shoul- less stretched out there on the friendly thinking up double-barreled names for back-poor, dear pa! Of course, the I have brought him from the spring, the other dozen, that she handed my first thing that suggested itself at his and carriage-robe rolled up for a pillow have saved myself the trouble, for the ness:

If I had been a boy this indignity, at vile creature wasn't at home; then I "Thank God, Sis, you are only a

remiently do is to forgive them | But, husband among them who had the cash not sound encouraging I've been trying after a while I noticed the mare was Paddy.

among thoroughbreds, the springy elastic gait and free motion so alluring 50,000 of Irish poor in families of five to the lover of a good horse; color, a each upon stocked and equipped farms bright bay with black points, square in the neighborhood of Winnipeg, paymuzzle, but so fine "it would have gone ing all the expenses of moving and them by any amount of fair work.

you about her tricks and cunning ways. One morning while ha ing breakfast, Jack, my stable lad, came in and said, opposition of Lord Dufferin, who has "Master, do you know what Pet has strong faith in the future of Canada, been doing ?" "No; has she hurt her- and who bent his energies to secure self ?" "No, she was put in No. 3 box direct action on the part of the Govern-

last night as she had had a hard day ment in favor of the largest possible and I bolted the doors as usual and this | emigration to Canada. morning after feeding her she started to play with the bolt of the bottom door, finally decided to lend no official inpulled it back and walked into the dorsement to any railway schemes of them well, and remove the spongy shoeing forge (almost every Vet in En- immigration, the British Government flesh or "dead men." Season with pepgland keeps a shoeing forge for the took up Lord Dufferin's ideas, and per and salt, dredge lightly with flour, benefit of his customers), and one of decided on undertaking to carry them and roll them in bread crumbs. Fry the men asked me what I wanted done out. A special conference was held at them in boiling lard. at her; when I told him she came of the Mansion House, and after a long her own accord, he said, 'she knows discussion on elaborate scheme of asbetter than you what is amiss ; look at sisted emigration was resolved upon, that foot, the shoe is broken and one based on the principles of the United Pa looks stunned a bit, and then half is off ;' well, the men shod her and States homestead laws. The details head, as likewise expected, know- quite comfortable, as if she knew all placed before the public, but it has

Another time as I was driving her and settle in Canada 200,000 of poor through a small country town after Irish people in families. Lands will dark, some chidren ran across the road be divided into sections of 100 acres, right in front of her; one fell and I each section to be provided with all was badly seared, as I could not pull up buildings, equipments, animals, seed in time to save the child form being and food necessary for the beginning of But ma just kept on having her own der, went into the house and ate supper straw that pa's loving heart gets the hurt, however, Pet broke her bearing- farming on unbroken land. Each way-which means girls- until by the o ough for two ! The next day pa was best of his law-abidirg principles, and rein, and absolutely picked the child up settler will be given the use of his time she wound up the home circle out of his head with a fever, and now he bathed the hurt arm as tenderly as from under her feet, carried it like a homestead free for the first three years, with me-at your service-she had so to seehim prodding about the farm with if it had never been raised in crime. dog would for a few yards, stopped, and after that will be required to pay worn her intellect down at the heels a stick in his hand and a pain in his When pa first notices the jug of water and set the child down as carefully as if as rent 3 per cent. upon \$500, but may she was a nurse. You should have at any time acquire absolute title up onpayment of the latter sum. heard the crowd cheer her, and seen the way she arched her neck and walked -"I say, Paddy, that is the worse as proud as if she had known all about

it. A few days afterwards I had to looking horse that I have ever seen in drive to a part of the country where I harness. Why don't you fatten him had never been before, and in coming up?" "Fat him him up, is it ? Faix, back got lost in the dark, as I could the poor baste can scarcely carry the

BARLEY WATER .- Wash a breakfast-cupful of pearl barley twice, once in cold and again in hot water and throw small piece of sugar; fill up the jug with boiling water; let it stand till cold, and pour off clear without straining it. To make thick barley the bar-

ley must be boiled. SOFT CRABS FRIED,-Throw them into boiling water and let them boil about ten minutes. Drain and dry

The Consul and His Wife.

A Protestant Bishop who had just been appointed to a missionary see in China wished to pay a visit of ceremony to the Tao-tai, or Chinese official who was in charge of the city which was entrusted to the Bishop's spiritual care. Asthe British Consul, who was to accompany him, would be in uniform, the happy thought struck the Bishop that it would be well for him to appear in his episcopal robes and lawn sleeves. This was carried out, to the great bewilderment of the Tao-tai, who had, of course, never beheld anything similar. He treated his visitors with the usual Chinese politeness, and talked to the Consul about the weather, but could not avoid glances of curiosity at the strangely-dressed being at his side. Next day an Englishman who had business with the Tao-tai made his call, and was thus addressed : "The Consul was very polite and amiable during the visit he paid me yesterday; but, tell me, why did he bring his wife? Why did he bring his wife ?"