

BEYOND THE GATES.

Harriet Mabel Spalding, in Christian Intelligencer.

Sometimes in dreams I see it, This city fair and grand; Its towers of Jasper brighten...

Here, too, are fountains playing To cheer this heart of mine; And meadows lush with violets...

MADGE VAUGHAN'S FIRST DINNER-PARTY.

When Madge Selby married Ted Vaughan, everyone said what a thousand pitties it was that a girl so pretty and so attractive should throw herself away on a young fellow who had nothing but his looks to recommend him.

However, Madge thought differently, and being an orphan possessed of \$500 a year of her own, and with no one to consult as to her prospects of happiness or unhappiness in the future, she took Ted Vaughan with his good looks, his \$1500 a year, his love for her, for better and for worse.

As it happened, contrary to the expectations of her intimate friends, there was no "worse" in the matter, for Ted turned out to be a model husband; and when the quiet little wedding was over, and they had settled down in their tiny house, no happier couple could have been found in the length and breadth of the land than Mr. and Mrs. Vaughan.

Of course the house was a very small one, and, as one friend took the trouble to inform Madge, she would soon find out the difference between her old country home and this tiny residence, where you had to think twice before you turned round on the staircase, and bitterly regret the change.

Her husband's business took him away all day; but as he got home about six o'clock in the evening, there was not much to grumble at on that score, and Madge had plenty of work to do in seeing after her little house, and training her capable servant in the ways of a refined household.

As Madge had been a popular girl all her life, and had been born of and brought up within five miles of Lensham, the knowledge of her worth to her friends, both in the town and outside, and, therefore, the invitations to dinners and dances, consequent on her wedding, were very numerous; and during the winter they went out nearly every night.

Now, no one in the world likes to receive favors without doing anything in return for them. And Ted, who, in some ways, was exceedingly proud, declared that nothing would induce him to go into society at all again unless they were able to devise some return for the hospitality of their friends.

days beforehand, and everyone of the six accepted with pleasure, so that Madge began her preparations with feelings in which anxiety and excitement had the upper hand.

Madge was too wise to commit the mistake of hiring waiters, whose black coats and mutton-chop whiskers look so palpably unnatural in a small room, and who always give one the impression that the host and hostess have strained every nerve "to do the thing respectably."

As the dinner was to be a la Russe one was to help the soup at the sideboard, and the other to hand it round with the croquettes, or fried bread; and as soon as everyone was served, the host was to be his turn carried round.

There is very little difficulty connected with the waiting at a dinner table; but when they had rehearsed the whole thing once over, the two girls proved themselves quite capable of performing their duties satisfactorily, and in their plain black gowns, and white muslin caps and aprons, looked extremely nice.

They had arranged that the wines to be offered to their guests must be good but simple. With the soup and fish was to come a very pleasant "Hochheimer," purchased from a well-known firm and; with the other courses, a sound claret which would not be ruinously extravagant.

The after-dinner wines were to be a delicate claret and port; but then, as Madge sagely remarked, "You can make the more early, dear Ted, and with the charms of our society before them, the men will have no desire to stay and punish your wine!"

Madge, after due consideration, bought tinned soups, which save endless worry, and, with the addition of a little sherry, are quite as nice as those made at home with most expensive stock.

Three dozen oysters, half a pint of melted butter made with milk. Put the oysters, with their liquor, into a saucepan, and heat them until they just reach boiling point, when remove them and pour them into a basin.

Beat the yolk of an egg well; add to it one teaspoonful of vinegar, and then beat all together. Add to this as much butter as will be required, and put it over the fire till as thick as custard. Don't let it boil or it will curdle.

Take three large onions, slice and fry them in butter. Then fry your meat in the same pan, first taking out the onions. Stir into a pint of well-seasoned gravy two large spoonfuls of curry powder, a little sour apple, and a little salt. Add it to the meat, and stew quickly an hour and a half.

HIGH LIFF IN LABRADOR.

The probabilities of Labrador's becoming a summer resort are not great, though the few travelers who do reach its inhospitable coasts report much of interest to be found.

"The island," he said, "is constantly enveloped by fogs, encircled by sunken rocks and furious currents, and swept by high winds. I was told at Halifax by shipping men that in the last ten years upwards of 100 ships had gone down off the treacherous shores of Anticosti and that fully 300 lives had been lost there in that time.

"But to my mind," he continued, "it is far better than Labrador, where the natives are forced to hibernate for about eight months in each year. During that time the Labradorian lives almost entirely on the inside of his rough board hovel, with the wind blowing a hurricane about them.

Two ounces of butter, two ounces of flour, two ounces of grated cheese, cayenne, salt. To be made into a thin paste, and rolled out very thin; then cut into pieces four inches long, baked a light brown, and sent to table very hot.

Thus ended the menu; and Madge was able to turn her mind to the decoration of the table and the dessert, which, in the case of dinners a la Russe, is placed upon the table before dinner begins.

The dining-room was a far-sighted opal glass swan laden with violets. The simple glass dessert-dishes were filled with crystallized ginger and yellow fruits, while yellow apples and oranges completed the harmony.

Madge felt that a considerable difficulty presented itself in the appropriate lighting of the dinner-table—for silver candlesticks had not been among her wedding gifts, and a glaring chandelier of gaslights above the heads of her guests was an inartistic innovation which she cordially detested.

As her husband did not return from work till six o'clock, Madge had fixed the dinner hour for a quarter to eight, an hour both fashionable and convenient, as it does away with the tedium of a very long evening.

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ASIOUX SURPRISED.

A good many writers have asserted that an Indian is a born stoic, says the New York Sun, and that the reason he doesn't laugh or cry or express surprise or astonishment lies in the fact that nature did not intend him to.

"The dogs are a quarrelsome, vicious lot of animals when with each other, and two packs meeting in harness is the signal for a fight, in which the drivers generally engage with whips and curses, and if any women are along their screams add a picturesque variety to the scene. I can assure you. Summer opens June 1, when the ice breaks up, and then the natives commence their harvest. Cod fishing and mackerel fishing are their industries, and they waste no time for the next three months until September, when the freeze-up comes again and drives them back into their hovels.

At that the group around him burst out laughing and the warrior looked up with useful expression and said: "I thought it was true. I was so scared that my heart stopped beating!"

Do you know what a close shave means? I never did until I looked at a face the other day, through a microscope, which had been treated to this luxurious process.

There was a young Irishman who went to learn the printing business in an office where Swinkins is employed as reporter. Swinkins has that wild, incomprehensible ambition peculiar to men who have not been employed for the press very long to see his work come out in type just as he wrote it.

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Gen. Gordon will hold place as the greatest of the remaining Confederate fighters, says a New Orleans letter, and his soldierly and heroic figure will, whenever it appears on horseback, be greeted with the old ear-piercing yell that used to scare the livers and lights out of the Yanks twenty-five years ago, when in one great battle he was fighting like a lion at the front, while his beautiful wife, who was with him in every campaign, was giving birth to a boy in a house in the rear.

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HQRSE NOTES.

—Hal Pointer is said to be going very strong this spring. —There are 306 entries for the Terre Haute \$11,500 purse.

—Quite a strong trotting circuit has been organized in Quebec. —Many ladies attended the races at Belmont Course.

—The string representing Messrs. J. A. & A. H. Morris at Gravesend numbers twenty-two. —The rain caused a postponement of the races at Belmont Course.

—The sixty-four sheds at the Pimlico Driving Club, Baltimore, were sold for \$1460. —The spring running meeting at Lexington was one of the most successful ever held there.

—Tom Grady drove Martin K. remarkably well, and won his first race amid cheers all around. —Jimmy Golden has added Emma G. 2.19, Protection, 2.19; and four green ones to his string.

—Thomas Waddington seems to have fallen heir to the late John H. Phillips' checkered jacket and cap. —Colonel Weatherford has sold the 4-year-old, Barneystone, to Jesse Armstrong, of Memphis, for \$7500.

—The Board of Review of the National Trotting Association will hold a meeting at the Leland Hotel, Chicago. —If the pace had been forced from the fall of the flag in the Kentucky Derby it is believed that Balgowan might have beaten Kingman.

—Murphy & Holloway, owners of Teuton, offered H. A. Swigert \$15,000 for Michael, which, it is stated, was refused. —James Goodley's sorrel mare Maud O'Neill, by Slipper Jr., recently dropped a fine colt by Prince Ashton, he by Kentucky Prince.

—Henry A. Firth and Joseph McFadden are training a lot of young trotters, the get of Manchester, at Billebeck's Penn Square track, near Norristown. —Red Wilkes and Onward each had forty-eight performers on the turf last year. Nutwood had forty-five, Happy Medium, for y-three, and Egbert, forty-one.

—A. E. Terry's American trotting colt, Cash, won the Prix d'Amérique at the Paris Vincennes meeting recently, trotting 2 1/2 miles in 6.23, at a rate of 2.47 per mile. —Charley Noien, the well-known horseman, is a close friend of Edward Harrigan, who won the "Deathstitch" and "Old Homestead" Danma Thompson.

—The first trainer's license ever issued in this country fell to Jake Pincas, and the honor of receiving the first jockey's license went most appropriately to William Hayward. —The Trotting and Paing Horse Breeders' Association of Eastern Pennsylvania will hold their annual meeting, September 30 to October 1, at the West Side Park, Wilkesbarre.

—The iron fence in front of the club house and grand stand at Belmont Course is a great improvement over the old wooden affair, and is much admired. Harry Forrest, the builder, donated his profits to the club. —It is not often that fourth money is divided, but Minnie Dale and C. F. Isenminger did it in the opening race at Belmont Course recently. There were three heats and Minnie had 5, 4, 3, and Isenminger 3, 4, 5.

—If all goes well Senator Stanford's Racine will undertake to beat Salvaer's record over the straight track at Monmouth this season. Racine, Rinxax, Nero and Tycoon, of the Undine stable, have arrived in Chicago. —Ida Pickwick was the largest winner at the Nashville meeting, capturing \$3685 Her owner, E. S. Gardner, of the Avondale stable, headed the list of winning owners with \$4485, followed by J. M. Brown & Co., with \$3894.