

DROWNED AT OCEAN CITY

Seven of a Party of Pleasure Seekers Lost From a Sail Boat.

FIVE MEMBERS OF ONE FAMILY.

The Craft Was Overloaded and Capized—The Water Was Only Six Feet Deep and the Party Was Practically Safe When Fright Seized Them, and One by One They Slipped Away.

Seven persons were drowned in Isle of Wight Bay, Ocean City, Md., as the result of overcrowding a little boat, managed by a youth. Five of the bodies were recovered. The victims were:

William H. Stors, sign painter, aged forty-five, of Philadelphia; Laura Stors, wife of William H., aged thirty-eight; Ida May Stors, a daughter, aged fourteen; Eva Stors, another daughter, aged sixteen; Miss Lala Hall, aged sixteen, of Hishoville, Del.; Miss Lina Hall, aged eighteen, sister of the above; Myrtle Stevens, aged fourteen, of Shelbyville, Del.

Mr. Stors every year has taken his family to Ocean City for a two weeks' outing. They were fond of the water and spent most of their time in cruising and fishing.

Mr. Stors had arranged a bay party for his daughter and their young friends. He employed William Hudson, a young man who knew little about boats, to take them out.

Hudson's boat is small, capable of carrying only about four persons. He protested when the nine crowded in the boat. Stors said: "Oh, there is no danger. The water is shallow. We are close to shore. The wind is light."

With this the boat was pushed off, and with a laugh and a good-by to friends on the shore they started for Hammock Point. The point was reached and the boat turned toward an inlet. In turning the boat let in a little water.

The women with a scream rushed to the upper side of the boat, capsizing it in six feet of water. The boat went to the bottom. Hudson dove under water and wrenched the mast out.

This done the boat rose to the surface. Mr. Stors was keeping the women and girls from sinking. For a while Hudson hastened to his assistance. Between them they succeeded in getting all to the boat, and placed their hands on the railing, telling them to hold on.

As soon as Stors had placed the hands of his wife, the last one of the six, on the boat, he grasped for it himself, but his strength had been exhausted, and with a cry he sank. This had a terrible effect on the wife, who let go the boat as if to spring for her husband, but she, too, sank. The daughters were thrown into hysterics. Boats had put out from the shore, but before they came up one after the other let go, and with a cry sank. They were quickly followed by the Hall girls.

Miss Stevens struggled for a few minutes, and just as hands were about to grasp her she also sank. Hudson, the master of the boat, and William Hall were clinging to the boat when rescued. The daughters were thrown into hysterics. Boats had put out from the shore, but before they came up one after the other let go, and with a cry sank. They were quickly followed by the Hall girls.

TRAIN-ROBBER PERRY'S ESCAPE.

The Matteawan (N. Y.) Asylum Mystery Finally Solved.

After months of patient investigation the American Express Company, the officials of the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad Company, the authorities of Dutchess County, New York State, and the Matteawan Asylum officials have solved the mystery of the escape of Train-Robber Oliver Curtis Perry and convicts McGuire, Quickey, Davis and Connell from the asylum in April last.

The solution involves, it is alleged, Mrs. Amelia E. Haswell of Troy, a city misadventurer, who is highly esteemed in that city, which has been the scene of her evangelistic labors for several years, and William A. Hopkins, of Low Point, Dutchess County, a former attendant in the Matteawan Asylum. Hopkins is now in Dutchess County Jail, where he was quietly incarcerated on a warrant charging him with aiding and abetting the commission of a felony. Chief Detective Humphrey, of the Hudson River Railroad, says he has letters from Mrs. Haswell to Perry and Hopkins, and copies of other letters to the same persons, implicating her in the escape.

Mrs. Haswell showed great interest in Perry when he was arrested for the American Express robbery several years ago, and Chief Humphrey at that time maintained that her relations with Perry were closer than those of mere friendship.

Mrs. Haswell turned over to the American Express Company at that time small articles of jewelry which she said Perry had put into her hands for safe keeping.

Hopkins, in his confession asserts that Perry and his fellow convicts did not make keys from spoons. The former attendant left the lower lock on McGuire's cell unfastened and McGuire, who is a mechanic, unfastened the upper bolts with keys fashioned from a file from Blank, purchased by Hopkins in Newburgh, and after he was free unlocked the cells of Perry and the others.

LIBERATED GAS FROM THE MINE.

A Railroad Blast Results in the Death of Fire of the Workmen.

A fatal explosion occurred in a deep cut near McGee's Mills, Clearfield County, Penn. Workmen had set off a heavy blast containing 150 kgs of powder. After the explosion the men went back to work, and on approaching the vicinity of the blast fell mysteriously to the ground. When the men were reached five were dead and five almost unconscious.

Part of the cut on which the work is being done is directly over an old coal mine. There has been an accumulation of gas, which was liberated by the blast, and this caused the death and unconsciousness of the men. The jury acquitted the contractor.

Graceful Act of Germany.

The foundation-stone of the monument to Emperor William I was laid in Berlin. At the instance of the Emperor French tombs on German soil have been decorated with magnificent wreaths dedicated to "the brave sons of France who fell gloriously for their fatherland."

Savings Bank Falls.

The Hopkinton Savings Bank, of Hope Valley, R. I., has suspended. In 1886 the bank suspended, but resumed business in a short time.

The causes of the present difficulties are depletion of securities and withdrawal of deposits to invest in Florida securities.

Six Men Killed by a Premature Blast.

A blast prepared on the Pittsburgh and Eastern Railroad in Clearfield County, near Mahaffy, Penn., was exploded prematurely. Six men were killed and as many more badly injured.

THE MARKETS

Late Wholesale Prices of Country Produce Quoted in New York.

54 MILK AND CREAM.
A fairly active market has been reported for the past week. The platform surplus sold at an average of \$1.37 per can of 49 quarts.

Receipts of the week, fluid milk, cans, 1,529,536
Condensed milk, gals., 16,600
Cream, gals., 64,630

BUTTER.
Penn.—Fresh, extras, 9 @ 20
Firsts, 17 @ 18 1/2
Thirds, 13 @ 16
State—Fancy, 18 @ 18 1/2
Thirds to firsts, 12 @ 17
Western Int. Creamery, 11 @ 15
Western Dairy, 9 @ 13
Factory, flats, 11 1/2 @ 12

CHEESE.
State—Fullcream, white, fancy
Full cream, good to prime, 6 1/2 @ 7 1/2
State Factory—Part skims, common to prime, 2 1/2 @ 4 1/2
Part skims, choice, 5 @ 6
Full skims, 1 1/2 @ 2

EGGS.
State & Penn.—Fresh, 14 @ 15
Jersey—Fancy, 15 1/2 @ 16
Western—Prime to choice, 13 @ 14
Duck eggs, 11 @ 12
Goose eggs, 9 @ 10

BEANS AND PEAS.
Beans—Marrow, 1894, choice, 2 05 @ 2 10
Medium, 1894, choice, 1 75 @ 1 80
Pea, 1894, choice, 1 60 @ 1 65
Red kidney, 1894, choice, 1 60 @ 1 65
White kidney, 1894, choice, 2 15 @ 2 20
Black turtle soup, 1894, 1 60 @ 1 65
Lima, Cal., 1894, 70 lbs., 3 50 @ 3 60
Green peas, bibb, 1 00 @ 1 05 1/2

FRUITS AND BERRIES—FRESH.
Pears, Bartlett, 150 @ 2 00
Blackberries, 10 @ 12
Muskmelons, 125 @ 1 75
Watermelons, 8 00 @ 14 00
Grapes, Del., 150 @ 2 00
Southern Niagara, 10 @ 1 25
Peaches, Md. & Del., 60 @ 1 25
Huckleberries, 6 @ 9
Plums, 10 @ 12
Apples, hand-picked, 1 25 @ 2 00

HOPS.
State—1894, choice, 7 @ 7 1/2
1894, common to fair, 4 @ 5
Pacific Coast, choice, 7 1/2 @ 8
Good to prime, 5 1/2 @ 6 1/2
Old odds, 4 @ 5

HAY AND STRAW.
Hay—Prime, 100 lb., 90 @ 95
Clover mixed, 55 @ 60
Straw—Long rye, 40 @ 45
Oat, 35 @ 41

LIVE POULTRY.
Fowls, 10 @ 11 1/2
Spring chickens, 10 @ 11
Roosters, old, 7 @ 7
Turkeys, 10 @ 10
Ducks, 87 @ 1 25
Geese, 87 @ 1 25
Pigeons, 20 @ 30

DRESSED POULTRY.
Turkeys, 11 @ 12
Chickens, Phila. broilers, 14 @ 19
Spring chickens, 11 @ 12
Fowls, 12 @ 15
Spring ducks, 12 @ 15
Geese, 15 @ 15
Squats, 1 50 @ 2 25

VEGETABLES.
Potatoes, Southern, 10 @ 11
L. I., 10 @ 11
Cabbage, 10 @ 11
Onions, white, 1 50 @ 2 50
Yellow, 1 25 @ 1 75
Squash, Hubbard, 75 @ 1 00
Ducks, 10 @ 10
Celery, 10 @ 10
Cucumbers, 50 @ 1 00
Turnips, Russia, 40 @ 45
Cauliflower, 50 @ 1 50
Peas, 50 @ 1 25
Lima beans, 50 @ 1 25
Egg plant, 20 @ 35
Tomatoes, Acme, 20 @ 35
Lettuce, 25 @ 40
String beans, 25 @ 40

GRAIN, ETC.
Flour—Winter Patents, 3 60 @ 3 75
Spring Patents, 3 60 @ 3 75
Wheat, No. 2 Red, 68 1/2 @ 68 1/2
September, 68 1/2 @ 68 1/2
Corn—No. 2, 29 1/2 @ 29 1/2
Oats—No. 2 White, 29 1/2 @ 29 1/2
Truck, White, 27 @ 35
Malt—Western, 27 @ 35
Barley—Ungraded Western, 27 @ 35
Seco—Timothy, 100 @ 100
Clover, 100 @ 100
Lard—City steam, 6.25 @ 6.37 1/2

LIVE STOCK.
Beaves, city dressed, 6 @ 8 1/2
Milk cows, com. to good, 6 @ 8
Calves, city dressed, 7 1/2 @ 11 1/2
Country dressed, 6 1/2 @ 10 1/2
Sheep, 100 lbs., 2 25 @ 3 00
Lamb, 100 lbs., 2 25 @ 5 75
Hogs—Live, 100 lbs., 5 10 @ 5 40
Dressed, 6 1/2 @ 8

COLORED MAN LYNCHED IN OHIO.

A Murderer Taken From County Officials and Hanged to a Tree.

Franklin Fridman, aged eighty, the wealthiest man in Clearmont County, Ohio, and President of the First National Bank of New Richmond, was murdered by a colored man, Noah Anderson, Mr. Fridman lived at Clearmontville, and was on his way to New Richmond, Ohio, in his buggy when Anderson sprang out from a place of concealment on the roadside. He seized Mr. Fridman by the throat and choked him to death. The murderer fled, but was soon captured and looked in the New Richmond jail.

Immediately after being put in jail shouts of "Hang him!" aroused the community. By 3 o'clock the mob had quieted down, and the Marshal tried to take the prisoner to the county jail at Batavia. The mob lay in wait, wrested the murderer from the officers, dragged him a square away, and hanged him to a tree.

Campbell Nominated in Ohio.

James E. Campbell was nominated for the third time for Governor by the Ohio Democrats in convention at Springfield and he accepted despite his previous declaration to the contrary.

A silver resolution was overwhelmingly defeated. The currency plank adopted by the last Democratic National Convention was reaffirmed.

New Jersey's Forest Fires.

The loss by forest fires raging in the vicinity of Haddonfield, N. J., is estimated at \$250,000. Eighteen square miles have been swept by the flames. Five thousand acres of cranberry land have been destroyed, and the crop is a total loss. The cranberry crop loss is estimated at \$100,000.

Newspaper Cleanings.

Missouri has 851,076 cows. Washington is overrun with thieves. A severe earthquake was felt in Peru. Spain has eighteen Generals in Cuba. The rich gold mines in Alabama turned out to be salted mines.

A Serious Outbreak of Smallpox Prevails in Certain Parts of London.

The American wool clip has fallen off about 100,000,000 pounds in two years. Cholera is spreading in the far East and the mortality shows an alarming increase. The drought throughout Central India is now causing farmers to feel apprehensive.

FIRE ENVELOPED THEM.

Workmen Killed by an Explosion in a Steel Works.

CAUSED BY CARELESSNESS.

A Furnace at the Thompson Works in Braddock, Penn., Was Choked and Sixteen Men Were Engulfed in Flames of Exploding Gas—A Volcanic Eruption of Liquid Metal.

The fall of a "hang" in the top of furnace H of the Edgar Thompson Steel Works at Braddock, Penn., caused an explosion which resulted in the death of eight men. Eight other men received burns, and some of them were fatally injured. The killed are: John Brango, Joseph Luckai, forty-five years old, married; John Prokopovic, twenty-seven, married; Stephen Havia, thirty-two; John Mika, twenty-eight, married; Joseph Cop, thirty-one; Andrew Droubah, thirty-five, married; Mike Kalmos, twenty-six, married.

The last two men died after being taken to the hospital. The explosion occurred at 5 o'clock a. m., when preparations were being made for the morning melt. The force of the rush of expanding gas was terrific, and frightened the entire town of Braddock. Hundreds of half-clad men, women and children flocked to the mill to inquire the cause of the noise and the result. The majority were Hungarian and Polish women who live near the mill, and had husbands and brothers working at the furnaces. They crowded into the yards over railroad tracks which form a network about the row of furnaces and could not be found back. They swarmed through the stock sheds, and soon the air was filled with cries and groans as the bodies were picked up and recognized.

The carelessness or ignorance of one of the top fillers, all of whom are Hungarians, caused the accident. The refuse material which forms a "hang" had been allowed to accumulate until its size obstructed the free passage of the gases generated in the melting of ore. One of the top fillers dumped a barrow full of stock into the furnace without raising the bell, and this obstructed the opening still more. The top of the furnace was practically closed, and a force of men was sent there at once to remove the material which closed up the top.

While the men were trying to accomplish this, working directly over the top of the furnace, the "hang" dropped into the molten metal at the bottom of the furnace. At the same instant the gases, which could not escape because of the obstruction at the top, took fire and exploded with a deafening roar; the sheet of flame belched out the top of the furnace, striking the men who were scattered all about it, blowing away in various directions. The materials loosened at the sides of the furnace by the fall of the "hang" and the explosion followed the rush of flame.

The debris dropped back upon the men, already frightfully burned by the gas. One man was blown over one of the elevators and dropped down through it. His body struck a car standing at the bottom and was cut in two. Others were buried beyond recognition, and were identified by clothing or physical peculiarities.

Only one man was killed instantly, but the others in the list of dead died while being taken to the hospital. The position of the men while working at the top of the furnace was such that they had no chance to escape. The iron covering at the extreme top checked the flames enough to drive them back down, thus enveloping the men completely. After the first rush the flames poured out of the opening steadily, and it was a hazardous task for the rescuers to go up and bring the bodies down. All the injured, except James Harrison, the foreman, were Hungarians.

DEFENDER SUPERBLY.

The Yacht Sailed Superbly Until Her Shrouds Slackened.

The first of the official trial races to determine which American yacht ought to be selected to meet the British cutter Valkyrie III, the challenger for the America's Cup, was started off at Sandy Hook, N. J., as had been previously arranged; but owing to circumstances unique in the history of such races it was not ended.

After clearly showing her superiority to the Vigilant in a race of ten miles to windward and return, the Defender withdrew. The reason was that because of slackening rigging there was danger of carrying away the big sloop's mast, and it was thought best not to run any risk so near the great race.

Technically the Vigilant won; but the Defender was clearly demonstrated her ability to outlast the old champion that there was no question as to which is the better boat. Owing to the mishap to the Defender's mast she returned to Bristol, B. I., for repairs.

THE LAUNCH UPSET.

Sudden End of an Excursion of Thirteen Men From Buffalo.

Thirteen men, employed at the East Buffalo (N. Y.) stock yards, went down the river on a steam launch. While coming into the harbor during a heavy sea the yacht capsized and threw the excursionists and crew into the lake. The tug Mathan and the life saving crew went to the rescue and picked up seven of the passengers and the crew. The six others were drowned. They were Charles Fisher, Henry Schindler, Frank Bugmann, Frank Cannon, Jacob Bauman and Albert Stafford.

She Sank in the Channel.

The steamship Seaford, with 459 passengers, including more than 100 Americans, traveling from Paris to London, collided in mid-channel at 4 o'clock p. m., and a few minutes later the vessel foundered.

All on board were saved by the Lyon, the colliding vessel, of the same line. They lose all their baggage. The Seaford was a new boat and cost \$350,000.

Senator Quay Triumphs.

Senator Quay triumphed over the Hastings-Martin-Porter-Magee combine, that fought against his election as Chairman of the Republican State Committee of Pennsylvania.

No Bull Fights at the Atlanta Fair.

The bull fights at Atlanta, Ga., have been called off. At a meeting of the Exposition directors resolutions were adopted instructing the President to order the Mexican village concessionaires to do away with that feature of their show. The decision of the Board will be fought by the concessionaires, who have been making every arrangement to make this a big attraction.

To Sell Confederate Money.

A concession has been granted to sell Confederate money as a curiosity on the grounds of the Atlanta Exposition.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Compensation—The Exception—A New Definition—As He Inferred—Rejected Addresses, Etc., Etc.

There's always a bitter for every sweet, A thorn for every rose; A pond for every swan-boat, And corns for the dullest toes. If ever we love a fragrant flower, 'Tis sure to fade away; Whenever there's soup for dinner, There's sure to be hash next day. —Kansas City Star.

A NEW DEFINITION.

"Why do you call a man a bad egg?" inquires this philologist. "Well, you don't want to have him touch you when he's broke," is the answer.

THE EXCEPTION.

Edith—"What! Mr. Worth asked you to be his wife? Everybody says he is a woman hater." Kate—"Yes, but I don't seem to be the woman."—Boston Transcript.

AS HE INFERRED.

First Tourist (grandly)—"While in Europe last summer I went through Wales." Second Tourist (from the West)—"How much did his Princelets have in his clothes?"—Truth.

SHE WAS PARTICULAR.

"Let us go to the beach and bathe," said Mrs. Wiffells to Mrs. Taddells. "Thank you, but I prefer not. I think it is unsanitary under present conditions. When individual oceans are provided for bathers I will go in."—Judge.

REJECTED ADDRESSES.

Miss Midmay—"I am sure that there is good in Mr. Spooner. He certainly is very tender-hearted." Miss Frost—"Yes, he has a heart that has been tendered to about every unmarried woman in town, if that is what you mean."—Boston Transcript.

HOW HE KNEW.

"No," said the man who staid in town while his family went to the seashore, "I haven't had any direct news from them. But they are enjoying themselves immensely." "How can you tell, if they don't write?"—Washington Star.

REPARTEE IN THE MENAGERIE.

"You look as if you needed a hair cut," said the elephant, nosing about the lion's cage. "Before you go around making remarks about other people's appearance, you'd better trim down your ears," retorted the lion, shaking his mane. "You show your ivories too much when you talk, anyhow."—Chicago Tribune.

CHANGE OF CONDITIONS.

The stout man wiped off his forehead. "Yes, I was a good deal run down before I got a bicycle," he said. "But now," he added, determinedly gripping the handles, and taking aim at an old lady crossing the street, "it is the other people who are that way." The old lady was piled up in the gutter. —Rockland Tribune.

A FAMILY MATTER.

Mrs. Perkins (calmly reminiscence)—"Jonathan, we've bin married forty years next Tuesday and I never had a cross word yet." Mr. Perkins—"I know it. I've stood yer awin' party well."

Mrs. Perkins—"Jonathan Perkins, you're a mean, hateful, deceitful old thing, an' I wouldn't marry you agin for love nor money!"—Judge.

A TEST OF MERIT.

"That's the best thermometer on the South Side; I paid a big price for it, too." "You're foolish. I got one for a quarter." "But it isn't a correct instrument."

"Well, sir, I'll bet you it'll register three degrees hotter in summer and five degrees colder in winter than this one!"—Chicago Record.

REMOVING THE OPPORTUNITY.

Major Rosewell was a man of fixed habits. At nine o'clock every morning he entered the door of his club, seated himself before the fireplace, and produced a copy of a New York paper of the previous day's issue, proceeded to peruse it. It was an unwritten law of the club that while the Major was so occupied he should not be disturbed, and the only man who at any time dared to do so was Crichton.

Crichton was a man with an inexhaustible supply of dreary anecdotes. Everything reminded him of stories, which he would relate with infinite care and elaborate detail whenever he could secure an audience. Therefore when the Major saw Crichton enter the library one spring morning he buried his nose deep in the editorial columns of his favorite journal, and made no sign of recognition.

Crichton strolled about the room in a desultory way, until the Major began to grow nervous and uneasy, and to feel that the room was getting rather close, so he called to one of the servants: "Charles, I wish you would let that window up. It's very close in here."

Here was Crichton's opportunity. Smiling pleasantly, he commenced, "Letting that window up reminds me of a story—" when he was interrupted by a roar from the Major: "By Jove, Charles! let that window down!"—Harper's Magazine.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

BOARDING-SCHOOL COMPTE.

The girls of one of our Eastern colleges have a novel method of cany-making, which deserves to be known outside their magic circle—especially as the results are particularly delicious. They take a sheet of heavy glazed writing paper and turn up the four edges to a depth of about three-fourths of an inch. Into this box they pour a cupful of white sugar and a very little water, and set on the top of the stove. One would think the paper would burn, but it does not. The sugar boils up charmingly and looks tempting enough in its dainty receptacle.

When it is nearly done a drop or two of flavoring is added, or just before taking from the fire some nut meats are strewn over its surface. It is then taken off the stove and set to float in its paper box in a bowl or basin of cold water. When cold it should be brittle and then the paper can be peeled off, and a dainty square of toothsome candy is the reward.

It is great fun to make, and will surprise your friends if they chance to see it boiling in its paper box. —St. Louis Star-Sayings.

KEEPING FRUIT.

All farmers' cellars are supposed to be stocked with a supply of canned fruit, jellies, etc., but the task of filling these shelves and closets with good things is sometimes a heavy burden. Grange Homes very sensibly remarks: It is well to consider wherein last year's canning work was successful or the contrary. If anything failed to keep, you should surely have learned why, for nobody nowadays is so foolish as to believe in luck. There was a reason—either cold hardened rubbers, incomplete sealing, exposure to the drafts that cracked the jars, or possibly they were not filled to the brim and air remained after sealing. If you are not prepared to be successful, do not attempt canning at all. It is better to fill a few jars carefully and be sure of them than to attempt more just because the fruit is spoiling.

Make a mental balance between time, strength and sugar on one side and the surplus of fruit on the other. It may be economy to let the fruit waste or to give it away. The pleasant way to put up fruit is in a few jars at a time, so that proper care be given to do it right; this does not make too great an addition to the regular work. It doesn't always happen that one can do that way. Twenty or thirty quarts of berries come into the house unexpectedly, or the pears and tomatoes ripen all at once, and then is when discretion should come in also.

The merits of drying, or evaporating, as it is now called, should be considered. Apples, pears, berries and pumpkins are easily dried in a kitchen evaporator. As the process is rapid and clean the dried fruit should be cooked in the same water in which it is soaked; in this way flavors are preserved and the product equals canned fruit. The old-fashioned method in which fruit and flies sunned promiscuously for days together is not to be thought of in these more fastidious times.—Farm, Field and Fireside.

RECIPES.

Green Gooseberry Tart—Put stemmed gooseberries into a porcelain kettle with a little water, stew slowly until they break. Take off, sweeten well and set aside to cool. Pour into pastry shells, cover with strips of puff paste. Bake. Brush all over with beaten egg white hot. Set back in the oven three minutes to glaze. Eat cold.

Roast Stuffed Breast of Veal—Make incisions between the ribs and the meat, fill with a force meat made of fine bread crumbs, bits of pork or ham chopped very fine, salt, pepper, thyme, sweet majoram and beaten egg. Save a little to thicken the gravy. Roast slowly; baste often. Dredge the last with flour and baste well once with butter.

Ham and Veal Cheese Sandwiches—Take cold veal left from dinner and a like quantity of cold ham. Mince well. Put into a saucepan, with gravy or a little hot water and butter or cream to make a soft paste. Stir while it heats for about five minutes. Set aside to cool. Butter slices of bread and sprinkle with grated cheese. Put a layer of the cold mixture between the slices.

Cornish Ragout—Cut thin slices of underdone roast beef left from the previous day, lay them in a tin saucepan set in a pot of boiling water. Cover them with a gravy made of three tablespoonfuls of melted butter, one tablespoonful of walnut catsup, a tablespoonful of vinegar, a little salt and pepper, a tablespoonful of currant jelly, a teaspoonful of made mustard and some warm water. Cover tight and steam for half an hour.

French Rolls—One quart of milk, one cup of brewer's yeast and a pint of flour. When the sponge is light work in a well-beaten egg, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, a teaspoonful of salt, half a teaspoonful of soda dissolved in hot water, one tablespoonful of white sugar and enough flour to make a soft dough. Let stand four hours, shape into balls, set close together in a baking pan and let them rise one hour. Bake half an hour.

Lettuce Salad—Take two or three heads of white lettuce, cut up with a knife and fork—do not chop it—put it into a bowl and add dressing made of yolks of two hard boiled eggs rubbed to a powder, a teaspoonful of white sugar, a teaspoonful of pepper, half a teaspoonful of made mustard and two teaspoonfuls of salad oil. Before pouring on dressing let it stand five minutes, then beat in four tablespoonfuls of vinegar. Pour it on the lettuce and toss it with a silver fork.

Violet Farms.

There are two far-famed violet farms managed exclusively by women, who are their respective owners. One is Meadow Springs Farm, at Stamford, Conn., belonging to Mrs. Ned Leavitt, and the other is the Holmdale violet farm, at Madison, N. J., owned and managed by Mrs. Robert B. Holms. In the West, also, women are beginning to make a specialty of these flowers.—New York World.

MILKING TIME.

Come, pretty Phyllis, you are late!

The cows are crowding round the gate; An hour, or more, the sun has set; The stars are out; the grass is wet; The glow-worms shine, the beetles hum; The moon is near—come, Phyllis, come. The black cow thrusts her brass-tipped horns Among the quick and brambly thorns; The red cow rous the padlock chains, And round and round she bell again, And round and round the hawthorn tree The white cow bellows lustily.

The wistful nightingales complain From bush to bush along the lane; The ringdoves coo from fir to fir, And cannot sleep because of her; The evejars prate on every side— Oh, Phyllis, where do you abide? Now fairies, fayes, elves, goblins, go And find out where she lingers so, And pinch her nose and chin, and ears, Nor heed her cries nor heed her tears, At any farm 't would be a crime To be so late at milking time! —C. W. Dalmon, in Sprague.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

He—"The lamp is going out." She—"Yes. It hasn't been filled since you came."—Life.

Little drops of margins Falling day by day, Make colossal fortunes For the few, they say.