18

the low, smoke-blackened room in which the officer received visitors, Caroline was sitting on a sola reading a novel, while her sitting on a sola reading a novel, while her "I do not know; perhaps the wife or the husband was walking up and down the cook of the officer here."

her eyes, and, although she pretended to read on, she continued to observe closely read on, she continued to observe closely every movement of the exile. The inspector came up to Vladimir and, familiarly pat-ting him on the shoulder, he said: "At last I have caught you! I sent for you to give you a new kind of work. You are an educated man, and in your former

position you learned to make phrases, such as an unlearned man does not know. The matter is this: I have received orders from Irkutsk to report to the Governor General of Siberia the condition of my district, and at once. Write me, therefore, such a report, as well as you can." "Very willingly," said Vladimir. "What

is to be in the report?" The inspector laughed aloud.

"Anything you choose! Nobody will ever

think of looking at it or seeing how far the reality corresponds with the report. No higher officer ever strays into this accursed region. It is quite enough if the Governor sees it is well written and in good form. Write, therefore, whatever you fancy, only you must have pretty phrases and nice terms. God is on high and the Czar far away! Here are pens and paper and every-thing you need. Begin now at once. I am going into town, and shall not be back till night. I hope by that time you will nearly have done your work."

'As you command!" said Vladimir. "But perhaps you will remember that you permitted us to make an expedition against the Tunguses, who steal our turs at night, It is to be undertaken to-night, and my comrades are anxious to have me join

"Well, if I come back in time you may go at 11."

"No another word! What I have said I have said."

The inspector took his cap and went away. Vlandimir remained alone with Caroline. He sat down at the little table pointed out by the officer, and began to write, paying no attention to the lady of the house, who pretended to be immersed in her

Thus passed several minutes. Caroline watched Vindimir, and in her eyes shone an unusual softness. The colonist made his pen travel rapidly over the paper and did not look up. Suddenly the woman seemed to have formed a resolution and said:

"Count, do you know this district so well that you can write so fluently and so well?" Lanin trembled as he heard himselt called by his title which he had not heard for so long. "If a man works a whole year in the

same region, goes hunting and fishing, it is no wonder, madam, if he finally learns to know the land." After this short interruption he continued

his work. Caroline's face looked ill-content. "Count!" she began once more, "you are

not amiable, at all. Leave your writing, and let us converse." Vladimir replied without looking up:

You have heard the orders which I re-ceived. I must obey!" Caroline was angry. "What are my husband's orders to me? I

want to speak to you. The simplest polite-ness demands that you should do what I wish. Be so kind, therefore, as to put your pen down and answer my questions !" "I am very sorry I cannot do that," said

Vladimir, turning a very little towards her. "My task is to be finished as soon as possible, and if I am too late I could not exonse myselt by saying that I had to enter-

tain you. You need not mind your hus-band's orders, but I am dependent on them." But, count-"And besides, I beg you will not give me

a title which only reawakens painful memories, and which has, moreover, been taken He began to write again, while she bit her

lips till the blood came. The inspector's wife had been pleased with Vladimir ever since he had come into the village as a colonist. She always had shown him little at-

and Jans, prompted by a feeling of woman-ly revenge, held out her tiny foot to her, line, who had almost fallen into his arms, 'Who can this be?

usband was whiking up and down the bom. He had no sconer entered than she raised am Colonel Palkin, and I shall stay over night in this house. Get me a bed ready, old

The beam to which Vladimir had been bound stood in the shade, so that the new-comer could not see it. Palkin now turned to his lady companion, saying: "Countess." The sight of the bound man did not let

him end the sentence. "What does this mean?" he asked. "What man is this?" Jana had in the meantime advanced a few Jana had in the meantime advanced a few steps and was now standing near the lamp. Vladimir thus saw her in a bright light. The excitement drove the blood to his head. The cloth that had been stuffed into his mouth took away his breath. His eyes burned like two flames. He tore his bonds.

His lace was so wrapped up that the Count-ess could not recognize him; still this un-

fortunate creature, writhing in despair, filled her with pity. She came nearer; Palkin

toid me one of your strange dreams? Well, one night I stood at the window of my cell in the fortress, and looked at the fast pass-ing waves of the Newa, when your words came back to my mind and brought me great comfort. I said to myself, 'She will come to me, I shall see her again,' and since asked in a tone of command: "I have said once belore, I want to know who this man is?" The Cossacks dared not say anything. Now Caroline approached, pale and trem-bling; she was afraid of the gigantic frame of the Colonel, who had the right to enforce obedience from all. But the presence of another woman encouraged her to make opthat moment I have been resigned and con-tent in my heart's imperishable hope." "Dearest Vladimir! Then you have at no

time doubted me for a moment?" He hung his head. "I beg your pardon, Jann, but at one sin-gle time; that evening when all happened—I was cruelly punished for my doubt, but I bore it all. My Jana, to doubt you is a position. "Colonel," she said, slowly, "this man is an exile, whom my husband had ordered to copy a report and who availed himsel/ of his absence to make man a dealer this sel/ of his absence to make me a declaration of love. Hallo!" she cried to the Cossacks. "Throw crime!" She laid her head on his shoulder ten-derly; then she told him how she had come him into the cellar!" "By your leave," said Palkin; "not so

derly; then she told him how she had come to Siberia, not only to bring him aid and comfort, but also to collect proof of his inno-cence. She asked him to relate to her once more the events of that fatal night. Vladfast. Untie the man. I'll speak to him myself. Quick, remove that handker-Caroline, who had again become furious,

tried to interfere, but Palkin stopped her severely, saying: "Do you want a taste of the knout?"

The Cossacks hastened to carry out the Colonel's order. First they removed the cloth that covered Viadimir's face. "Jana!" he exclaimed, as soon as he could peak. "You surely do not believe this

speak. fury's words?" "Vladimir!" cried the Countess in return, falling upon his neck and covering him with kisses. "You here and in such a state!

Oh, God!" "Jana! Say that you do not believe her." "Not a moment!" replied the young wife, broudly. "The man whom I love, who lives proudly. "The man whom I love, who lives in his thoughts with me, is incapable of stooping so low. Colonel," she added, in a tone of command, which made even Caro-line shrink back, "you have not yet loosed the bonds that fasten my husband to this

Palkin beckoned and instantly Vladimir would rise and embrace his wife; Dr. Haas

here! I am only a woman-but if my hus-band were here-" "If your husband were here he would

have long since been on his knees. Do you know that I can any day send both of you into the mines? And now, old witch, out with you and bring in the samevar! Send a maid also to help the Countess take off her traveling dress."

"I am not bound to wait on anybody. I cannot quarrel with you, because you are stronger than I am, but I think as little of obeving you.

"Well, then, your own Cossacks will drag you into the kitchen. Here all must obey me, as I am the head of the gendarmes. The Cossacks approached Caroline. When

she became aware that resistance was in vain she hung her head and said: "Well, I am going.""Send a maid."

"I have no maid." "Then come back directly and take off

the Countess' traveling dress and her fur boots." "1?" cried the inspector's wite. "Yes, you!" replied Palkin. Jana returned to the Colonel, saying: own conscience.

SUNDAY, MAY 18. PITTSBURG DISPATCH. 1890. THE

AN ARTIST: INVENTOR. new day I would discover the secret of smiling. Caroline, whose features were gro-tesquely disfigured by her rage, dared not disobey and pulled off the boots. "Thank you, my dear," said Jana. "And now quick and bring the samovar!" The First Combination of Genius, Chalk and Steel Plates in the kitchen the inspector's wife was In the kitchen the inspectors whe was heard to sob aloud. Palkin smiled. Jana and Vladimir were left alone; the whole tenderness that filled their hearts re-vealed itself in words, in looks and in em-braces, Vladimir looked at Jana, as pure and fair as ever, and wondered that she had not observed that her AND THE WONDERFUL RESULTS. Artist Verbeck Tells Howard Fielding How

to Make Pictures.

not changed; he had so often feared that her early sorrows might injure her beauty. The two young people exchanged thoughts and sentiments with wonderful rapidity, telling each other everything that had happened since their enforced separation. "Many a time I should have died," said Vladimir, "if I had not thought of you. That thought strengthened me in every situ-ation. Do you remember the day when you told me one of your strange dreams? Well, one what I stord at the window of my cell not changed; he had so often feared that her STRUGGLE IN A ST. LOUIS TENEMENT

Z.

IWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH .

HE higher we elimb on the ladder of fame the more certain we are to get our pictures into the newspapers. I can imagine a man Caper. with no personal beauty contemplating this prospec: calmly, but to some of us handsome men it is a serious matter. Any little thing may draw this calamity upon us out of a clear sky, so

to speak. We may be elected to something. or convicted of something, or cured by a patent medicine-in which case the proprietor will print our portrait-or killed by

-in which case his rivals will do it. In view of all these possibilities I feel

imir narrated all the incidents; then he told her how one night he had been put on a kibitka, reaching Irkutsk after a two like a public benefactor in writing this months' journey. "The name on Schelm's portefeuillo had explained to me all. I felt perfectly inno-cent. I repeated it to the walls of my prison and to the jailer who brought me my brief but valuable essay. For I propose to give the true secret of the famous "chalk process" for committing criminal libel pictorially. I got it from artist Frank meals. The walls preserved silence, and the jailer laughed ironically. Till the very end I lived in hope my uncle would yield Verbeck, who says that he has frequently used it upon his enemies. This process has recently been the subject of acrimonious disand procure me an investigation. This hope cussion in a publication devoted to the was not to be realized. When I sat in the interests of journalism, and as Verbeck and kibitka and drove along the wide highroad toward Siberia, I tried a last time to struggie against my fate. I told the genshis works got mixed up in the debate, he naturally fell to talking about it when I dropped into his studio a few days ago. darme who accompanied me my whole story, although he seemed to be dull and unfeel-"In the first place," said he, "this process

50

(m

SE

0

0

C

20

Last Night in St. Louis

ing. Can you imagine that this man dur-ing the time of 18 days which we spent in going from Petersburg to Kat-Arinenburg, uever had said one word to me? In the

meantime I repeatedly asserted my inno-cence and accused infamous Schelm. It would rise and embrace his wife; Dr. Hass wiped away a tear in silence. Caroline's fury had risen in the meantime to white heat. Jana's marvelous beauty filled her with insane jealousy. Full of rage she approached Palkin. "By what right do you dare command here! I am only a woman—but if my hus-band were here—" "If your hushand were here here would "for the world that everything as-sumes another form? Here the fear of high personages vanishes, because they are so far distant; even the love of money has an "for your hushand were here here would The second second

end, because money is of no avail here. Conscience seems to speak louder here, in the face of God and immeasurable space. My gendarme grew less and less silent; we met no men any more, no human settle-ments; flight seemed to be entirely impossible, and many a whole long day we did not meet a living being. 'Poor young mau,' he said one day to me, 'perhaps all is true

what you have told me so often-but I can-not help you. Why do you pour out your heart to me? Guilty or not guilty, you are a Siberian colonist, and you have but one hope-the mercy of the Czar! But this also reaches but rarely the innocent man, be

cause between him and the Czar there are always many whose interest it is that the exile should not return.'

hates Schelm.' Popoff has in his possession some evidence sgainst our enemy and per-

secutor, and only waits for a favorable mo-ment to use it. That is why they want him

kissed the hem of my dress when I told him that his mother and his bethrothed were with me. The Colonel had told him no-

"With all my heart, Janal" (To be continued next Sunday.)

Spontaneous and Forcible.

Chicago Tribune.1

prohibited by the ninth commandment: Thou shalt not bear false witness,' etc. It is more prehistoric than the dodo. A chalk plate is said to have been found in a mound exile should not return." "Thus the gendarme spoke to me one evening in a boundless plain of snow, which glittered in the pale light of the moon. His builder's grave, but whether it was the genglittered in the pale light of the moon. His sympathy soothed and cheered me. I began to hope once more. But if you hope to find here proofs of my innocence, you will be disappointed. I have no evidence but my

a new day 1 would discover the secret of the chalk process. The amount of chalk-dust that I stirred up that night couldn't have been laid by the deluge. I delved and delved, and the dust flew higher and higher. All the time I could see the wolf over my shoulder. I have drawn him into a little sketch of that scene. It would be ungrate ful not to give him a show, for he stuck to me like the patch on my pantaloons during a senson when my society had little charm a season when my society had little charm for the insincere and mercenary. "And so, with his inspiration, I toiled on, and at last I caught on. I wrenched the secret from the reluctant heart of nature. I had the chalk process down to a very fine thing. Before I sought my couch I wrote to an editor with whom I had had some conto an editor with whom I had had some con-versation on the subject and asked him about how many first-class chalk plates at so much apiece he thought would be neces-sary to guard his establishment from dis-

aster. "When I awoke about noon, I took a long walk, and on my return to my room I found two letters which filled my soul with joy. One was from the editor ordering \$50 worth of plates; and the other was from my landlady saying that if I would take that chalk dust out of her room, I needn't mind paying the bill. I was much elated by the editor' letter, but I didn't feel so good about the other because I couldn't get the dust out of the room, and I had already come to the same opinion as she had about the bill. FIFTY DOLLARS IN GOLD. "I sat up that night and baked plates

over the gas jet-baked the whole \$50 worth in one night-and I also engraved on and i have been and i have the state of the second it. I put him on horseback with a victori-ous gleam in his eye. His countenance ex-pressed such a feeling of triumph as had my own soul when I got that order for \$50

"The next day I took the plates down to "The next day I took the plates down to the newspaper office before the cashier had fairly got his eyes open on his day's work. I showed him my order, counted out the plates and got \$50 in gold. I never saw such yellow gold as that in my life. I actually distrusted it because it was so shiny. But after my suspicions were al-layed, I went forth into the balmy June sir, and found it balmier than anything I had ever struck before in a long experi-ence. If anything can make a day in June rarer than the poet talks about, it is getting

ence. If anything can make a day in June rarer than the poet talks about, it is getting 50 jingling American dollars on it. "Right here I desire to contradict the story started by my enemies to the effect that I came away from St. Louis in a mule train. I came in a parlor car, and occupied as much of it as I could without getting into trouble

THE MAJOR GOT WORSTED.

"The portrait of Major Rainwater which I executed on that memorable night was print-ed some weeks afterward in a way that pained me deeply, and must have produced a similar effect upon Major Rainwater. For-tunately I was, by that time, out of shotgun range of the Major or I might have been pained much deeper. The truth is that it is necessary to keep these chalk plates in a dry place. I cautioned the cashier about this after I had absorbed his \$50. Instead of minding what I said he put the plates under the caves of the building, where they got damp, and the result, so far as Major Rainwater was concerned, was what you see in the sketch accompanying this article, to which I append the editorial apology."

OFFERED BIG MONEY ONCE.

"And now," continued Verbeck, "I will give you the formula and directions for the chalk process. They will make really good cuts if they are properly used. I should tell you that I am giving away a valuable commercial secret. Why, a man offered me \$1,800 for it once. I told him I wanted is older than the hills. Its use is especially \$2,000, and so I did, but if I had had any idea that the \$1,800 was going to get away, I would have chased the man 40 miles straight up into the air rather than lose it. "He said that he would take my proposi-tion home and sleep on it. He did so, and

In assuming the responsibilities of the home do not allow yourself to become care-less of your personal appearance if you would retain the love and respect of your husband. If you are musical, still sing the sweet songs that charmed him before your marriage, and keep your fingers in 'ull power to execute "runs and trills." Above all do not lose your taste for reading while so many good books and newspapers await he hasn't waked up yet. In short, he died. When I heard of it I wished that I was four times as dead as he was. Well, never mind. I am done with the chalk process now. The

One teaspoonful sait, Three teaspoonfuls baking powder. One tablespoonful melted butter. COOKING THE MEALS. Hints for Young Wives in the First

Duty That Confronts Them.

BE SYSTEMATIC ABOVE ALL ELSE.

Personal Appearance, Scrubbing, Scour-

ing and Home Adornment.

RECIPES FOR WHOLESOME DISHES

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCIL I

This article is intended, chiefly, for the

benefit of the young wife who had just left

'servants" is one of the most perplexing

problems of the day. They oftimes vanish

without a moment's warning, usually at a

time when their services are most needed.

training, and is blessed with good health,

she sees no obstacle in the way when left to

manage her own work. Cheerfully she

makes bright and cozy the spot about he

and turns from her fair hands with pride

and pleasure tempting, palatable and diges-tive food for her husband. To keep his

stomach from a state of rebellion is her chief

object. On the other hand, the inexperi

enced one takes up with fear and trembling the duties before her, which rise like great mountains whose heights cannot be reached. That her ignorance of domestic economy will cause her many an hour of regret can-not he denbird

not be doubted. I recall the instance of a young married

woman who attempted to fry eggs by break-ing them into a very hot skillet, which had not even been greased. Her dismay and mortification at seeing the eggs a scorched mess caused her to shed tears of bitterness.

Such ignorance of plain cooking might seen

THE BLANK BOOK PLAN.

of beans for each member in a family.

fully, will insure wholesome and econom

takes up the womanly task of housekeeping, an

If the young wife has had any domestic

DELICIOUS PUDDING.

BAKED CORN.

Grate one dozen ears of sweet corn.

Split and spread with good sweet butter six or eight pieces of sponge cake and place in a pudding pan. Over this pour a custard made of four eggs and one quart of milk. Sweeten to taste and flavor with lemon. Stale cake or lady fingers can also be used to make this pud-ding. Eake one-half hour in a moderate over.

I draw and pierce (as verb you mind), I am a worm of certain kind, In me a sort of screw you find. One cup of milk. A small piece of butter. One-half teaspoonful salt. Bake one hour. ONION SALAD.

Again I change: the gentle blow That a pert damsel gives her beau Is what my name may plainly show.

Cut into thin rounds, tender young onions. Three hard-boiled eggs chopped fine. Mix together lightly and season with salt, pepper, vinegar and a pinch of cayeene. If other onions are used cut the eggs in rounds. Serve on a bed of lettuce.

When in a barrel fitted snug,

practical knowledge of housekeeping. If you are possessed of means the trials and troubles incident to the management of a home may for a time be met by employing a competent servant. But the question of "servanter" in the servant is a server to be a server of the ser I am a bar as well as spile, I am a drink that can beguile, And tippiers well may name and "smila," NELSONIAR. In summer the cream should be thoroughly chilled before whipping, and should be 24 hours old. Set on ice while beating. Remove the froth as it rises and lay on a sieve. Scatter a few chopped almonds over the top when about to serve.

CANNED PEAS.

1046—ANAGRAM. In Mardi Gras in New Orleans, Amid the droll fantastic scenes, Many a whole in his disguise Excites much laughter and sarprise, And often at a kind of ball The looker-on sees many an all, Whose only object seems to be To make himself an oddity, And many a lady fair and gay is there disguised in the same way. Such strange things are sometimes done for nothing else but sport and far. In some "queer dramas," too, a whole May play his part in such a role, In life great drama of twe view The for tainted with hypoernsy. And are not what they seem to be, Buch men are wholes, though their disguise is quite apparent to the wise. Open the can and turn the peas into a colan-der. Rinse thoroughly with cold water and set away in a dish of cold water uptil ready to cook. Heat with as little water as possible. Drain and add a lump of butter, sait, pepter and a spirikle of sugar. Serve around a mound of well-beaten mashed potatoes. MACARONI CREAM. MACARONI CHEAM. Cook the macaroni about 10 minutes in boil-ing water, slightly salted. Pour off the water and cover with milk. Heat a cup of milk in a saucepan and thicken with a beaten egg. Sea-son with salt, pepper and a tablespoonful of butter. When thick as cream pour over the macaroni, and, if liked, add a grating of cheese and place in the oven for a moment.

NELSONIAN.

card. In the present instance the two books com-prised the following cards: I. Pickwick Papers, David Copperfield, Bleak House, Old Curiosity Shop. Z Vanity Fair, Pendennis, Henry Esmond, The Virginians. A's hand consisted of the cards "Vanity Fair" and "Pickwick Papers." A asked D for "Bleak House," but D did not have it.

have it. Basked D for "Henry Esmond." but D did

1048-BEHEADMENT.

And still not be threadbare: For you can wear it out to church Or out to shuff the air, Attending on some fair Young lady who in furs arrayed, Of young "La Grippe" is not afraid.

eversible, in *final* words; When out, to come up to the chin, When in, and here we'll stick a pin-

To turn back and with inside out

Make one a gentleman no doubt.

No total here: just shift the sides

When you go in or out, And you will have a coat to fit-A garment that no one may flout, So of material it is stout:

And hence in closing we'll declare, A coat worn out is not threadbare.

ANPTRO

An overcoat may be worn out,

A combination coat is one

To wear out or wear is

1046-ANAGRAM.

One quart of new milk very hot. Four tablespoonfuls of grated chocolate. Sweeten togaste. Stir while builing. Flavor ith vanilla. Serve with whipped cream. 1047-THE PUZZLE OF AUTHORS.

Four persons were playing at the game called "authors." Only two books remained in the game, each player helding two of the cards. A book consists of four cards, each bearing the name of a work by the same author. Each per-son in turn asks for one card from the other players. If he has correctly located the card he receives it, and is entitled to another call. In the constrary work he lose his two each of the SPICED MACKEREL Boil good sait mackerel until tender. Cover with hot vinegar and add a few bay leaves, pepper and cloves. This makes a palatable luncheon dish. ELLICE BERENA. In the contrary event he lowes his turn, each player knows what four cards constitute each book, but no player can call for a card belong-ing to a book of which he has not at least one

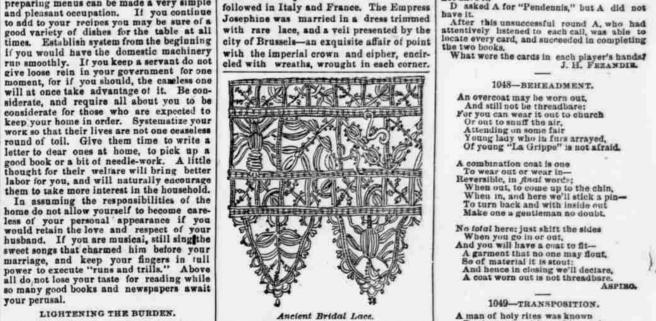
merable instances quite as depiorable. For instance, allowing a tinful of rice or a tinful The Create and Symbols of the Two Families

CHOCOLATH.

a Part of the Design.

The Jenness Miller Magazine.]

It is my object to place before the young Since lace was first used for personal housekeeper, from time to time, a number of tested recipes, which, if followed care adornment it has been considered the correct thing for ornamenting bridal robes. This rully, will insure wholesome and economical dishes. A good plan is to have a small blank book, with headings for breakfast, luncheon, dincer and desserts. When you have been successful with a recipe enter it under the proper heading. In this way preparing menus can be made a very simple and placent occupation. If you continue lace was carefully put away after the marriage, and was often handed down as an heirloom of great value. The custom of uniting the crests and symbols of the two not have it. Casked D for "David Copperfield," but D did families to be joined in wedlock was often not have it. D asked A for "Pendennis," but A did not and pleasant occupation. If you continu to add to your recipes you may be sure of a good variety of dishes for the table at all times. Establish system from the beginning if you would have the domestic machinery Josephine was married in a dress trimmed with rare lace, and a veil presented by the city of Brussels-an exquisite affair of point with the imperial crown and eipher, encircled with wreaths, wrought in each corner.



LATEST SOCIAL FAD.

Economy in Extertalaments.

THE FIRESIDE SPHINX

One pint sweet milk. Beat quickly with flour till thick as cake atter. Bift flour, salt and powder together. A Collection of Enigmatical Nuts for

Home Cracking.

Address communications for this departm O E. R. CHADBOURN, Lewiston, Maine 1045-ENIGMA.

And I am what shoemakers do When they are making boot or shoes I am a piece of leather, too.

I seem an oddity, no doubt; Call me if you will a spout, And see me letting liquor out.

Like cork inserted in a jug. You may consider me a plug.

tentions, which he had noticed with aver-sion. The more this antipathy grew the more the officer's wife insisted upon favor-ing him, till she was at last really in love with him. As she used no precaution, the count soon became aware of it. He only took pains to avoid her whenever he could but he committed the imprudence that he never looked her in the face. Had he done that he would have read in her eyes the unbridled malice that shope there.

Lanin did not see what was happening close by, because his heart was so full of his love for Jana and his yearning for her, that it absorbed his whole attention.

An hour passed without further interruption, Lanin was writing and Caroline seemed to be immersed in her book. It struck 7. Caroline laid her book down and cast a glance at the exile. "It is time for tea," she said aloud. "In-

terrupt your work a moment. Go into the kitchen and prepare the samovar."

"Do you speak to me?" asked Vladimir, indignantly. "Ot course. There is no one else here !"

He shrugged his shoulders, and continued to write. Like a panther she rushed down upon him, seized him by the arm and cried furiously: "I command you instantly to bring me

the samevar 1 Do you hear?" He looked at her coidly.

"Are you mad? Pray, call one of the Cossacks who are sleeping out there." "But I will that you shall wait on me to-

day, you obstinute creature!" "You know very well that I am not your

servant. Pray, leave me alone. "You are not my servant, perhaps, but subject to me, a subject of the Czar, whom I here represent. You must obey."

"I beg of you calm yourseli, madam; you do not seem to be well."

"Do you think I am jesting? Hat hat My husband has the right to ask of you any kind of labor, and I share that right with him. I command you to bring me the tea service. Have a care. Do not force me to repeat my command a third time! Will you obey me? "Certainly not!"

"But if I ask it of you as a favor? If it is s wish that you should do it for me," she continued in a dull, threatening voice. "Will you still refuse to be civil?"

"Certainly," he replied, looking firmly at "Have a care! I repeat it a third time!"

"No," he replied, "for I see you must have lost your senses!" He began to write again.

Now Caroline turned furiously to the door, and in her blind rage knocked her head against a beam that supported the ceiling. Furious at the resistance

nttered a cry. She threw open the door and cried "Help!" Immediately four Cossacks rushed into the room, and Vladimir ouce more con-fronted as unforeseen danger. Without stirring from his chair he patiently awaited

what might happen. 'Seize this intamous person and the him to this beam," Caroline cried, beside her-self in her wrath. "He has dared to take advantage of my husband's absence to insult mel

The Cossacks fell upon Vladimir, and in a moment fulfilled Caroline's order. Lanin tried to defend himself.

"This woman lies most impudently. It was she.

"Gag him! gag him!" eried Caroline, threatening with her fist. "My husband when he returns will decide what is to be done with him."

At the same time bells were heard and a coach stopped before the inspector's house. "Well, here is my husband," exclaimed

Caroline. "Now you shall learn what it means to disobey my orders." The door opened. Almost insane with wrath, and firmly believing that it was her husband who came home, she cried: "In your absence Colonist Vladimir has

dared-She could not proceed any further, for she found herself suddenly facing a tall, impos-ing-looking lady. Behind her appeared a man in company with a colonel of gen-

"We shall drive on to the Irkuisk to-night, surely. I cannot leave my husband one moment longer in the hands of this terrible men's character. Will you believe it, that woman.

"Unfortunately that is not in my power ! I cannot transfer a colonist by my own power. That lies with the Government," auswered Palkin.

"That does not matter ! I shall drive on show me. with you, Colonel, to-night; to-morrow morning I'll see the Governor and come back here in the evening, either to take my husband away from here or to remain with him here. The doctor will remain here to protect my husband."

"But, Countess, our horses are tired; there are no post horses here. This is an accursed country. The weather may change, besides, and we may lose our way-in this about my comfort. He see have fallen in love with me."

"Nothing shall keep me, Colonel ! You have done so much for me already-you will not deny me this request?" Palkin bowed; his eyes shoen with an un-

canny fire. "I have learnt to admire you, Countess, and caunot reuse you anything. But what shall we do about the horses?" Let them feed and rest three hours and

then we'll go on." "Very well," said Palkin, and he was

about to go away to give the necessary orders. In so doing he noticed Caroline, who was curiously listening at the door. Frowning, he called out to her: "You still here! Away with you to the kitchen!"

Caroline disappeared, easting revengeful looks at Jana and the Colonel, "And now, Countess," said the latter with a protound bow, "we will leave you alone

retary, Popoff, who has come with him-" "Popoff is here?" "Yes, with his mother and his betrothed who have accompanied me. For the first time since we left Kasan, Palkin has alwith the Count, your husband, and wait for further instructions in the inspector's room. In an hour you will perhaps permit us to rolowed them to converse with each other. They have gone shead to Irkutsk under the

escort of a gendarme, to select rooms for us there." turn and take a cup of tea together? In three hours we'll start for Irkutsk. *** us there." "How did he get here?" "Ho is exiled as you are; that is all I know. Only once, at Oursk, he succeeded in spite of Palkin's strict watchfulness in speaking to me; he could only whisper these words to me: 'Palkin is housest, for he bates Saladu'. Parceff has in his possession Jana walked up to him, holding out her

hands, saying: "My very best thanks Colonel, for the

protection you have been pleased to extend to me during our journey. * Vladimir." turning to her husband, "do you recognize Colonel Palkin?"

Palkin's features were not such as could be easily forgotten. The terrible circum-stances under which he had seen the officer of gendarmes for the first time returned before his mind's eye. He shuddered as he

"Of course!"

"Thank him now, to-day, in my name as well as in your name! He possesses a noble heart and a great soul! It is due to him that you see me here to-day! When he ar-rested you he did but his duty; to-day he only obeys his heart. The Colonel is from henceforth one of my best friends. The inexplicable antipathy which almost everybody felt when first coming in contact with Palkin, a feeling which Jana also at

with me. The Colonel had told him no-thing of it, and the sleigh in which he sat always remaived so far behind ours that he could not recognize any one. Thus, you see, dearest, there is reason to hope!" "God grant it, my darling Jana!" "I have brought a large amount of money, nearly a 'million roubles. Much can be done with that. My father is busy with your affair in Petersburg. I shall soon start now for Irkutsk. By the help of the Colonel I hope I shall prevail on the Gov-ernor to permit you to live in a colony ernor to permit you to live in a colony nearer to the capital, for I think this place is still 50 miles off, is it not?" first could not overcome, made Vladimir hesitate. Palkin approached him. "I think so." While I am gone Dr. Maas will remain

"Count, will you not be kind enough to shake hands with me?" he asked. To give an exile, a political exile es-pecially, a title is in Russia a rare proof of and protect you here. You must know he is a friend whom my misfortunes have brought to me. He is a Frenchman, brought as a child to Russia with the great army. His

courage and independence, especially on the part of an officer or the police. Vladimir knew how to appreciate this in Palkin. "Very cheerfully, Colonel," he said whole life is a series of acts of devotion Misfortune has taught him to love his neigh bor. Another time I'll tell you his story. His own labor has made him rich; he now Palkin offered his arm to Dr. Haas and

never takes a (ee, and gives himself up mainly to unfortunate exites. The Emperor knows him, esteems his faith, which is not

said: "Come, doctor." "Vladimir, hereafter I will tell you who this second friend is," said Jana, smiling at Dr. Hass. "Now come and help me take off my furs, for I am fearfully hot." curs, and gives him free scope. This highly honored physician has taken an interest in me and offered to accompany me. Vladimir, Palkin was already on the threshold when Jana uttered this last wish. A cruel smile you must make his acquaintance and learn to love him."

disfigured his mouth. "Hello! Old Witch!" he cried with s thundering voice. "Come here; quick!" Caroline was tamed; her pale face sp-

peared in the half open door. "The Countess wishes to lay aside her furs, pull off her boots!"

A man in search of information called on one of the best meaning men in the city. He found him at his desk, and the question was asked. "I don't know anything about it," he replied. "Go into the next room and ask —. He is an encyclopedia of everything that ought to be forgotten." found herself suddenly facing a tall, impos-ing-looking lady. Behind her appeared a man in company with a colonel of gen-darmes. The Cossacks were instantly all attention. The newcomer asked, pointing at Caro-

own conscience. "You are mistaken, dearest! We are no longer quite so weak as we were. That port-iolio itself is a strong proof. And then I also have found out that Siberia changes Paris.

DRIVEN BY THE WOLF.

this Colonel of the gendarmes has been inde-fatigable in kindness to me? As soon as we were on Siberian soil there was no token of respect and consideration which he did not "I first came across an account of it in an old English book but I never thought of using it till I struck St. Louis just after the breaking up of a hard winter, some years ago. Up to that time nobody had ever used the process with perfect success though any quantity of people were trying it. I had no natural tendency toward it, being of a mild and harmlass disposition "I would be cautious, Jana," said Vladimir, "his features are not such as awaken confidence." "There is certainly nothing attractive in being of a mild and harmless disposition and little given to injuring my fellow be-ings for small money. But I was driven to it by the wolf. There was a wolf at my his face. I felt the same aversion at first of which you speak. But I did him wrong. He was my faithful protector during the whole long journey, and much concerned about my comfort. He seems actually to door. Every time I went out, I fell over him, or if I didn't, I tell over the landindy

"In lovel oho!" said Vladimir. with her bill, which was much the same thing. I determined to get at the real, practical inside of the chalk process; for it "You will not be jealous?" threatened Jana. "But I do not take back what I have said. I really think he is now sincerely inwas all that lay between me and an early

said. I really think he is now sincerely in-clined to help you, and has proved that al-ready. I have found out in our conversa-tions that he is a bitter enemy of Schelm, who has injured him in his career, and on grave. "By the way," said I interrupting Mr Verbeck at this point, "what is the chalk process, anyway? What does it result in after you've worked it?" whom he wants now to avenge himself. Moreover, he confessed to me that his pres ent mission is a kind of disgulard disgrace.

"Why," said he, "you make some little chalk-and-water pics, so to speak, and bake them on a picce of steel. Then you scratch the piccure into the little square pic, stereo-He is convinced of your innocence, and will help us to prove it to the world." after you know it! "Dissolve pure gum arable in warm water. type it and print from it. The value of it is that if a newspaper going a state value of it is "Can we really fully trust his sinif a newspaper gets a report of an "We cannot doubt it. Your former see

"Dissolve pure gum arabic in warm water. Let it stand until it is about as thick as mucilage. For every teacupical of pre-cipitated chalk add one tenspoonful of the gum arabic solution. Mix with water until it is about the thickness of batter for buck-wheat cakes, or a little thinner. Use plates any size you like made of as wateel. Remove earthquake in some remote corner of the globe about 1 A. M., the artist can scratch out some scenes of destruction on the chalk plates so as to give full pletorial details of the disaster in the edition which goes to all rust with emery paper. Blue the plates by placing them over a hot fire. An oil or press at 2:30. If you had to draw them and photograph them it would take longer. And if the earthquake turus out to be a cyclone

willing

Portrail of Major C. C. Rainwaler.

[A hitherto unpublished fragment.] [This picture is the first one produced by the ew chalk process, which we have secured at reat expense, and in which we have every con-

new context great expense, and in which we nave every fidence. It represents portions of our esteeme fellow-citizen, Major Rainwater, on horseback fellow-citizen, Major Rainwater, on print all 4

DISCOVERING THE SECRET.

by placing them over a not nee. An off of gas stove is the best. Lay a plate over the fire, and let it heat till you can no longer bear your finger on it, -Always give your finger the benefit of the doubt, if there is any. BARING THE BATTER.

50.

Verbeck Engraves the First Plate.

inancial 'ghost' walks regularly, and so

long as it continues to do so the ghost of the

"Here is the receipt; see how simple it is

"Then pour on the batter from a ladle till it is about an eighth of an inch thick over the surface, being careful not to let it run off. Heat gradually while the top gets dry and then a little more till the surface cracks and peels off. The plate is now done. Try t with a tool, and if it is too hard add more the with a tool, and if it is too hard and more chalk; if too soft, more gum arabic; if you don't know what in thunder is the matter with it, throw it away and try a new one. Bake as many as you will want for two or three weeks, and thus you will be able in the meantime to keep your temper and be of some comfort to your tamily. These who have used similar plates will know how to

of some comfort to your family. Those who have used similar plates will know how to trim off the edges and scrape down to a proper thickness for drawing." "And do you mean to say that that's all?" I exclaimed. "Have a lot of fellows all over the country been trying to find that out and couldn't do it? Why, man, my wrise has made biscuit by that receipt ever since we were married." "That's all there is in it," said Ver-

As there has been some controversy in the press, recently, about the authenticity of interviews, I think it is proper to state here that, with the exception of the receipt, this interview is mostly my own. If anybody objects to anything that is in it, he will have to fight at my weight and not at Mr. Ver-beck's. HOWAED FIELDING.

MORE THAN ONE MADISON.

Superfluity of Cities All Bearing the Same Name.

Madison, Wis., Journal.]

fellow-citizen, Major Rainwater, on horseback. It would have been our desire to print all of him. The Major and his noble charger bear many honorable scars, but we had no intention of reproducing them in this cut. We expect great things of this process, but at present it will peel in places. We also observe with re-gret that the Major is represented as having only one leg. This inaccuracy is chargeable neither to us nor to the chalk process, but to the artist, who is now beyond pursuit.-ED. There are 22 Madison postoffices in 22 of the United States, Madison, Wis., and Mador only a murder and suicide, the chalk ison, Ind., being the most noted. The postpictures will answer just as well for a gen-eral view of the landscape or a group pict-ure of the coroner's jury. masters of these cities advise each other of uncalled for and undelivered letters in their respective offices each week, and thus get respective onces each week, and thus get many letters for parties intended that would otherwise be sent to the dead letter office and destroyed. A few days since a letter was advertised in Madison, Ind. It was for a Madison, Wis., man, and had a \$10 bill inclosed. Madison, O., and Madison, Minn., also receive frequent letters that belong to Madison, Wis. LIGHTENING THE BURDEN.

In order to find time for the pleasant rec Queen Victoria wore a wedding dress and veil of English Honiton, probably the reations of life the labor of the household must be lessened, especially where the woman is compelled to do her own work. handsomest Honiton lace ever produced. Nearly all of the English princesses have Woman is compensed to do her own work. The necessary work to be done about the house is quite enough, without the useless scouring, scrubbing and rubbing engaged in by so many women, who might be more profitably employed. To keep a home neat worn the Honiton lace for their bridals, and when the Princess Alexandra of Denmark was married to the Prince of Wales her laces were also those of her husband's counand com ortable, with as little fret and wortry. The bridal lace in vogue at the beginning ry as possible, should be the aim of every woman whose privilege it is to manage a of the 17th century in Italy was similar to the reticella. The design above shows an Italian bridal lace of that period with the family. Let the cooking be good, but plain; cover the kitchen table with a neat oil cloth devices of the two contracting parties interpaint or carpet the bare places on which so much time and strength (not to say anything woven. of soap and brushes) have been wasted. Us

printing paper for cupboards, sideboards and pantries, and thus save constant scrubbing. The use of granite for kitchen utensils, Washington Ladies Organize to Practice New York Times.]

which has become so general, has done away with the tiresome labor incident to the care of tinware, the scouring of which used to re-Washington society is coming to its senses. quire so many hours of hard rubbing Useless display and lavish expenditure are reach the state of brilliancy necessary to be things of the past. Two clubs have reach the state of billiancy necessary to satisfy the tastes of our grandwothers, who scoured everything in tin, from the baby's rattle to the barn lanters. There are many useful inventions for preman whose \$1,800 I might have had if I hadn't been so avaricious, will not trouble been organized, which in every instance limit the expenditure for entertainments at

their various meetings to a specified sum. paring fruits and vegetables and for general cooking. Supply yourself if possible with every article that will lighten labor in the The first of these, the Breakinst Club, is composed of six members, and, like the second, the Lunch Club, is an organization of kitchen. The use of the steamer cannot be too highly recommended. For vegetables that fill the house with unpleasant odors it some of the most fashionable women in society, the majority of whom, should they is invaluable; for apple-dumplings it can-not be surpassed; turkeys and chickens are deliciously cooked and require but a few moments in the oven for browning. Several so desire are able to entertain in the most lavish manner. The rule of the Breakfast Club is that no one meal at which the memare entertained shall cost more than \$6, exvegetables can be cooked at the same time and served in the dishes they are cooked in. clusive of flowers. At each meeting the hostess of the day has the privilege of in-viting one young lady who is the only out-By use of the steamer tough meats are made tender and the juices preserved. The care-iul and thrifty housewile will look after side guest present. By 'ar the more interesting of the two every detail, especially in the kitchen, where most leaks occur, and it she has an organizations, however, is the Lunch Club, which numbers nine members, for which each hostess must exercise her ingenuity

eye to economy in cooking every scrap that is good and clean will be utilized for some to devise a course luncheon at the outlay of savory dish. Cooking is an art as well as a science. \$3. That the thing is not only practicable but that it can be done with happy result

woman, whatever may be her station or cir-cumstances, can afford to be without the has already been proved a number of times by the various hostesses, each of whom vies with her predecessor in devising a menu which shall combine the qualities of variety, knowledge which pertains to the health, the comfort and the happiness of her family, simplicity and plenty. The following, a menu served at one of the recent luncheons, will be read with in-

comfort and the happiness of her family. The following recipes can be relied upon: BAKED EGGS. Put a small piece of butter in a flat baking dish. When it is melted bour into it one-half dozen fresh eggs, carefully broken. Add one tablespoonful of cream or milk, and bake in a moderate oven until the whites are set. Season at table. Should be served on baking dish. terest by every woman, whether she be in or out of the social swim: Bouillion. Loaf Vienna bread. Chicken (three for).

HOT SLAW (EXCELLENT). Cut very fine one small head of solid cabbage Place in a chopping bowl and pound ther

Total

The only extra allowed is coffee, and the

invariable rule is that each hestess shall have plainly marked on the menu opposite each article the cost price. Should there be the slightest deviation from this rule the hostess is not only fined \$1 in each instance, but what is far more to the point, is ad-indext deficient in resources and here at here.

judged deficient in resources and below the standard of her neighbors. These lunch-

It Was Biding Its Time.

Butter the size of an egg. Butter the size of an erg. Three well-bacten ergs. One tablespoonful of flour. One-balf cup sweet milk. One-balf cup vinegar. Mix the flour smoothly with the milk. Put be butter in a warm skillet. Add the cabbage. Cheese sticks... One quart home-made ice cream... Mint julip, the ingredients for which (bunch of mint, 2 cents; pint of whisky, 50 cents; two lemons, 3 cents) cost..... One quart peanuts, served she

the butter in a warm skillet. Add the cabbage, sprinkled with sait, pepper and sugar-just a little. Four over this the vinegar and dressing. Cook five minutes. TOMATO SALAD.

commonplace affairs, the culinary expression of women whose thoughts reflect the interior workings of the dining-room or pastry cooks' art, but are very dainty and

TOAKTO SALAD. TWATO SALAD. Six large tomatoes, (sliced.) Two hard bolied eggs. One-half tespoonful salt. One-half tespoonful salt. One-half tespoonful sugar. Bub yolks to a smooth paste, adding by de-grees, salt, pepper, sugar, mustard, oil. Beat the raw egg and add vinegar. Keep the tomatoes and dressing on ice. Pour over the tomatoes, the dressing on ice. Pour over the tomatoes, the dressing on ice. Pour over the tomatoes, the dressing on ice. HOW TO MAKE TEA. Tes should be made at the table just as needed. Heat the pot thoroughly and keep it dry. Put the leaves in loosely or use the tes ball, allowing one tespoonful for each person and one for the pot. Let stand covered for a few moments and then pour on water just come to the bubbling point of boiling. Steep from five to seven minutes. Serve with cream, inded pian. Brass and copper kettle, properly liked pian. Brass and copper tettle, properly liked pian. Brass and copper kettle, properly lik are served and presided over means whose names occur with almost daily frequency in every list of fashionable enterainments during the winter. Detroit Free Press,] An old building in Covington, Ky., had stood at a pitch for ten years, but nothing could induce it to fall down. The other day, when a couple of workingmen sat down in its shade to eat their dianers, over went the old wreck and broke their bones and laid 'em up for three months apiece. very convenient, as water can be heated, or fresh cup of tea made at any moment.

MUFFINS. Two eggs beaten light.

1049-TRANSPOSITION.

A man of holy rites was known To change has title, and 'twas shown That he became a little fairy, Of which some tunid folk were wary. The little fairy came to be

In a superlative degree: As it was growing on the tree.

Again, it was transposed, and O, It hurt, for it became a blow. It changed again-O wondrous feat! And left us something good to eat. AIDTL

1050-HALF SQUARE.

1. A medicine, 2. The active principle of elaterium, 3. Having no fixed term, 4. Re-peating, 5. A city of Mexico. 6. A place of public contest. 7. To cloud, 8. Certain units of printers' measurement, 9. Northeast. of printers' measurement, 9. Northeas (Abbr.) 10. In THE DISPATCH. X. L. C. R.

1051-NUMERICAL.

A total is 1, 2, 3, 6, But evolution will that fix, 8, 4, 5, 6 makes most things plain, And proves creation not in vain.

8, 2, 1, 7 back the page, Dwell in the prelistoric age. Then say, as forward mind has moved, If most things are not much improved. Birrran Swart.

1052-A PARADOXICAL SET. 1052-A FARADOXIGAL SET. They sock our support, after fliching from us, as often as not they're untrue to their promise. And the brilliant effects guaranteed in pro-fusion Lie becaimed in the waters of circumlocution. Their appearance is chronic, they're spelt by ten letters. Of "ways that are dark" they are often abet-

And your oyes may well open with wonder ex-

panding When I safely assert that they run when they're standing. Ungrammatical men to whom wisdom is worry. They're made up of three verbs out of Lindley Murray: At falsified figures but few can smool them.

And yet honest figures phonetically spell them Their arithmetic seldom is markep by precis

ion, But of all the four rules their hobby's division; And when squarely divided without vote or hallot.

You're two dainties to tickle the juvenile palate.

2. I nave sumed. 8. A canvassing for votes. 4. Given to rude play. Primais. A long beam. Finais. A substance resembling plumbago, Combined. Gay. H. C. BURGER.

THE APRIL TRIAL.

Prize winners: 1. H. C. Burger, Alliance, O Wm. Hughes, Apolio, Pa. & Glass, Pitts

Will Harden Strengther, Charles Willing Pa-Roll of honor: John Roach, Daisy Krieger L. M. G., Gertrude Hunter, Chas. A. Emmons Lucinda, Ida Robson, Allan Mower, R. E. Bua Edith May, Sphinx Light, Ellen S. Farnham.

ANSWERS.

1005-A house divided against itself cannot stand. [See St. Mark, iii-25]. 1006-Witch, itch; Will, ili: Fairy, airy, fair; Devil, evil, Debi; Ghost, host; Shades, Hades. 1007-Jane Eyre. 1038- V

PORTEDDE HURTRICPEL LOPELED EPELED

1039-81 50 lost. The basket contained 2,220, r 210 dozen, eggs, making the cost \$31 50, 1040-Peony, pony.

1042-Idiosyncratics. 1043-Ice-pond. (I see "P" on "D.") 1044-Hight, high.

1053-DOUBLE ACROSTIC. (Seven-letter words.)

L A beacon. 2. I have sinned.

.83 00

by women of