She interrupted him sadly:
"With that one word, Vladimir, you close
my life. Alas! I had a thousand reasons dissuading you from taking this step;

"Nothing, nothing more.

"Nothing, nothing at all! I do not wish you to doubt me a moment. That has happened once, and we have been punished too severely ever to try it again. Who knows, however, if you are not right. The world generally does justice to those who no longer need it. I have nearly a million. You need not want money, therefore. If we but once could feel the irontier behind us—the means should not be wanting."

She pressed a burning kiss on his brow. "Now go and conquer the freedom you cannot secure in a legal way. I shall

ollow you wherever you go."

He bent his knee before her and said: "I thank God every day that He has given me such a helpmate in life. You are my comfort and my hope, Jana. You will not see me for two whole days. I now return to my hut, and to-morrow I go to "May God protect you and guide you!"

she said, deeply moved.
At that moment Dr. Haas' voice was "Will you please come to breakfast? It

CHAPTER XX.

About 60 versts from Irkutsk lies Lake Baikal, one of the largest masses of fresh water on earth. Russians and natives alike call it the Holy Sea. It forms the natural frontier between Russia and the Empire of China. The line has, however, long since ceased to mark any difference; the overflow of Russians has extended the Czar's dominion far beyond its shores. The Angara river leaves the lake in foaming waves and the road to Irkutsk ruus along its shores nearly all the way. At the spot where the Angara comes out of the lake some tall, pointed rocks rise suddenly from the level plain; they are known as the Shamun rocks. Behind them the broad surface of the lake stretches out its dark water as far as Amur Daya, with its perpetual snow. The Shaman rocks are religiously revered by the natives, and the Russians, naturally inclined to be superstitious, share the feeling of the Siberians for these dismal rocks. A legend, current in that region, says that Christ, in a visit to these distant parts of Asia, had ascended the largest of these rocky points, and, after blessing the West, had stretched out his hands toward the North, saying; "Youder there is nothing

Numerous islands give a certain life to the enormous lake. The largest is called Orka. A few versts beyond them a group of similar gray rocks rise; in summer they are inaccessible; the waves of the lake break against them, making a tremendous surt, so that even the lightest of boats can-not approach the steep shore. The dark and dismal rocks look like guardians watching over the lake. In winter, however, the outlook is very different. The dark, restless waters of the lake freeze and form dark blue, white or green crystals of the strangest forms. At a distance one might imagine a battlefield or a graveyard in which thousands of bodies had been interred in terrible

Light sleighs cross the lake in winter in all directions. The ice, 10 or 12 feet thick, could bear a whole army with its heavy artillery. But the new comer, when he first steps on the vast frozen surface, is sure to be taken aback by the very curious sounds which the lake emits, sounding now like the sweet notes of a hunting horn and now like the subdued sighs of a giant. From time to time the whole vast surface begins to shake or tremble, as if the lake wanted to shake off the heavy burden and see the

aweet light of the sun once more.

The largest of the rocks which surroun the island of Orka is triangular and stands out slightly before the others. The rock has no name, but a kind of cave in it is known all over Siberia as the Shaman's valley. On the black sides of the rock the white toam peaks look like so many sentinels guarding the entrance.
It was night.

were glowing like gigantic diamonds and reflected a faint light upon the frozen surface of the lake. It was cold to bursting, as hey say in Siberia.

A sleigh with three reindeer came up quickly. The reindeer seemed to know the way; they turned to the right and to the left within these enormous blocks of ice without pausing an instant. Two men in furs sat in the sleigh. They did not speak, for that is impossible for people who drive fast in such learful cold. A sharp wind whistles ominously. All around reindeer became visible. Evidently men were present nearby. The sleigh stopped at the entrance to the Shaman's cave. The men jumped out and the reindeer lay down in he snow to rest.

The newcomers walked e few steps and found themselves in the Shaman's cave. Stalactites of all shapes and colors hung from the ceiling. Torches illumined the cave, and their light was reflected from the ice crystals in all the hues of the rainbow. Twenty exiles had met here to consult. Each one had a fur robe in addition to his ordinary costume. It was so warm inside the cave that the new arrivals laid aside the masks which they had worn as a protection against the excessive cold.

"What? Without any precautionary measures?" asked Vladimir. "You have no sentinels? I am admitted as I am, without any oath or question." "The vast extent of the cave and the pre

vailing superstition protect us against any danger. No Siberian, unless it be a halfmad hunter, would dare approach these rocks at night. The agents of the Govern ment care not to come out in such weather. But we have sentinels: First, the reindeer, who would make a noise like stranger were to approach, and these two friendly Tunguses, who warrant our safety. You are not yet accustomed to this life in the desert, and have heard nothing yet, I "Not the least."

"Well, our arrival has been announced. I am at home here. When you desired to join us the matter was referred to me, be cause I am the head of all the exiles in Irkutsk. I was security for you. Our brethren knew that I was going to bring a

"But this is a complete organization. How could you accomplish all this under the eyes of the authorities?" "All that we owe to one man. Formerly we complained, endured, and gave our-selves up to despair. That man came and

soon understood how to inspire our hearts with hope and our minds with courage." "One moment and you shall know him.

He is not here yet, but he will come soon, because he knows we have a new member and generally he receives such himself. You will notice that of the 20 members present not one comes near me or speaks to me. This is one of our rules."

Indeed the newcomers were left standing quite alone in the cave, while farther in small number of conspirators stood in si-lence, their hoods drawn over their faces. "I admire your discipline," said Viadi-"He must be an exceptional man who

is at the head of this society. "It is an old custom now for the exiles of a district to choose a head whom the Gov-ernment acknowledges as such. He is to mediate between the latter and ourselves, but in fact this title is an empty form; our demands, our complaints never produce a We are not even allowed to make our complaints known to an inspector or other official. You Count," he added, with some bitterness in his tone. "You have enjoyed certain privileges, we are told, and nave not yet fathomed the depth of our suf-The exile has no rights whatever. not even that of complaining!"

"But that is terrible!" "And yet it is true. The Czar is just, but Ministers are strict. The upper officials

know your heart. I know how well you | here and have little or nothing to suffer. As I told you, we are permitted to chief, so that even among us the rank and authority may be preserved. Last year our chief was old Count F., a man who was completely crushed by his misfortunes and had lost his courage. He dared not say a word. He lived in a suburb of Irkutsk, a village to which I was likewise consigned. Our inspector was an old army officer, who was entirely dependent on his wife, when he was not drunk. This man is now captain of gendarmes in the city."
"I know him," said Lanin. "What

"At that time there came a new exile to us, a man of rare energy and superior intel-lect, who was sent here on account of his share in a great conspiracy, together with 11 others. He never spoke of this con-apiracy; he was melancholy and reserved. After a while we learned to appreciate his rare merit: he managed to help everybody and soon won favor with all of us. Several weeks after his arrival this happened. The inspector's wife had a grudge against a young man of high rank who was sent to Siberia because he had written some verses against one of the Ministers. One day we missed him—and the next day we found his corpse. The Inspector, drunk and urged on by his wife, had ordered him to receive 500 blows. The poor man had been unable to bear the punishment and had died. A few days later the Governor came to that dis-trict. In consequence of a happy event in

has been ready some time and is getting trict. In consequence of a happy event in the Emperor's family, a partial amnesty had been proclaimed which included the young poet. We were beside ourselves and all of us urged Count F. to report the simple facts. We dared not say a word. We all knew the benevolent nature of the Governor, and yet the letter of the law did not allow us to open our lips. Then this man, of whom I spoke, the chief of the unknown conspiracy, stepped forth from the ranks of the exiles drawn up before the Governor and approached the latter. The Inspector was just stating that the young poet was no longer alive. Our comrade interrupted him and related what had actually happened. We listened in amazement.

happened. We listened in amazement.

His language sounded superhuman. It
was full of deep emotion, sorrow and
threats. The Inspector was in a terrible
fury, but the Governor allowed the speaker
to conclude his narrative. When our comto conclude his narrative. When our comrade had spoken a quarter of an hour, he
ended by saying: 'I have done. His Majesty,
the Emperor, decides that we have deserved
death. We give up our lives, but we demand to be judged. Here, however, is no
judgment, but murder. In the name of all
of us I venture to beg Your Excellency, to let
justice proceed against the murderer. That was certainly more than courage, that was high daring. The Governor made no reply, but went frowning into the Inspector's house. That same evening the officer was

retired, but we lost also our comrade, who was sent to another district." "That man retired. Why, is he not cap-tain of gendarmes in Irkutsk?" "Those people are like cats and always fall upon their feet. We have another Governor now who does not know the past of this secondrel. But I must end my story. Just at that time the Count F. died. The superiority of the new exile, of whom I spoke, had in the meantime become gen-

chosen to succeed poor Count F. The past At this moment they noticed two men who entered the cave. One of them was Ienar-Kus, the other his European com-panion. When the latter came in he threw back his hood, and by the light of the torches his manly, strongly marked features became

visible "Miller!" exclaimed Vladimir.

The huntsman trembled.
"Vladimir!" he groaned indistinctly. At the same time he raised his hand, and, turning to the assembled exiles, he said: "Withdraw! all of you! Leave me a moment alone with this man!"

The gesture with his hand was so per-emptory, and the tone of his voice so comnanding, that the exiles silently withdrew. Wrath, contempt, surprise, all filled Vladimir's soul at once and nearly robbed him of his presence of mind. There they stood, the former friends, in this cave of ice, illumined by the lurid light of torches,

and slowly, imploringly said, "Forgivel" Vladimir could not answer.

"I may not ask for pardon," Miller conme, but only to listen to me. You may kill

voice full of the most consummate con-"No, I shall not kill you. Speak! I am almost anxious to know what you can say to excuse vourself."

Miller, rising. "My guilt is so great that I shall find no excuse even when I stand before the Supreme Judge." What, then, do you want of me?"

"I want you to pardon those! The matter tood thus: I was dying from starvation and despair. Schelm tempted me by promising me life and fortune. He wanted to buy me and make me his tool. I struggled long and hard. I was in the midst of the conspiracy before I had made up my mind. Then came the intoxication of success! I saw the project succeed beyond all expecta-tion. I no longer knew good or evil. I saw only one thing, the end! I worked hard for two months, day and night. I came finally to the conviction that I had no longer any Schelm held me in his power. was his tool before I knew it I became his agent provocateur, as he had wanted me to be from the beginning. I stooped so low! I then forgot everything, honor, God, the whole world! At last I triumphed—I, surrounded by men of mediocre capacity, I their head and master! At once I commanded them all. Good fortune intoxicated me. I advanced blindly. I was proud of my work, and in an attack of insanity

even forgot that I was committing crime!' Vladimir shuddered. Miller had become terribly excited. His thundering voice resounded from the walls of the cavgentle temper shrank from the wild tale.

"You territy me, Miller," he said. "In the place of contempt and bitterness which I at first felt I now tremble."

true I betrayed you," he continued. "I had become a worthless, contemptible creature. At that time I was so exultant in my triumph that I would have answered you had you domplained. But you must confess the intrigue was beautifully carried out. Later, however, when I was alone with my con-science, I suffered agony. The sighing of the Neva, the waves of which broke against my prison walls, sounded to me like your voice. My cell adjoined yours, and I fancied I ever heard your voice. When the wind arose in the Siberian steppes, it seemed to bring me the sound of your I saw a woman at a distance, I saw your wife! All my conscientious sufferings were con-centrated in you. I forgot all the others whom I had sent to Siberia and thought only of you, my friend, my benefactor, my helper in the hour of need, whom I had sold in this vile way. Then, a third time the desire seized me to carry out a great work. I want-ed to make amends for my crime, bring your innoceace to light, restore your honor—who are you? Persecuted innocence, and on that account neither dangerous nor altogether victim of despair. I, on the contrary, I am a criminal who repents his crime, a man who has stooped to the lowest, meanest act. Today my one aim is to have revenge and to make amends for the evil I have done. I

I shall devote all my seal, all my energy and perseverance—and they are great—to Vladmir was amazed. This man who had heated him out of his life now no longer appeared to him so vulgar, so contemptible but rather terrible and great in the infamy which he had heaped upon himself. In his heart he pitied this powerful nature which had not found a favorable sphere in which

feel the strength in me to move mountains.

are usually hard of heart, but the subordinates—they are monsters.

"They say the Czar is just!"

"No doubt, but the Czar has no idea of our fate. He wants only to get rid of us, he no doubt thinks we are pretty well off

Only yesterday I was perfectly happy here since my wife shares my exile."
"What! The countess is here? I was

not misled then by my apprehensions?"
"Yes, she lives in Irkutak. I was happy, quiet and, as I thought, forgotten by my pursuers. I had forgotten you! I had almost forgotten Schelm. But there came letters from Petersburg, showing that there I was not forgotten. The victim had been ready to forgive, but the executioner could not forget that he had not done all the evil he meant to do. This made me rebellious, and I came here."
"Schelm! Who is Schelm? Vermin, that

I shall crush with others. No! I do not war against Schelm! I mean to reform the whole of our society, which murders the weak and protects the great, where might ever rules over right, and where a man like mysels over right, and where a man like myself must become a spy or a robber! I mean to conquer a realm of my own, in Europe or in China, what care 1? There is no lack of space here—then when I am great and powerful, I shall return to my country and raise there the banner of justice! Perhaps I shall then become a good man. But, in order to be able to act freely, I must, first of all, hanish your face, which now rises before my eyes every night and reproaches me bitterly. You must; yes, Vladimir, you must forgive, forget and pardon me."

And a second time he fell on his knees before his former friend.

"Forgive me, Vladimir. Give me your hand that I may kissit, and do not look at me so pitilessly."

me so pitilessly."
"I have long since forgiven you, and finding you now here, at a place where I

myself seek support, I am not able to hate

"Do you-will you believe that I have told these people how I have once been a spy and a traitor?"

"Did you tell them that?"
"Everything. Was it not better to confess all at once than afterward to be discovered by one of those whom I have sent here? I told them I had betrayed my best friend. The boldness and the candor of my confession perhaps but strengthened my in-fluence and my power over them. Now, Vladimir, I have laid open to you my in nermost heart. Are you still disposed to pardon me?"

"I pity you, and at the same time I fear you, but I do not cherish one thought of hatred against you. Here is my hand!" Now Miller rose quickly and called with loud voice :

"Come here, comrades!"
He towered with his gigantic stature high above the Count, on whose arm he was leaning; he might have looked like the protector of this small, youthful man. The cave was nearly filled by the conspirators.

Miller spoke:
"This is the man whom I have betrayed. My blood, my life belong to him henceforth. You have sworn to be obedient to me unto death. In the face of God and of freedom I swear that I devote the rest of my life to his services! Brethren, this man must be a hundred times dearer to you than I myself. Swear that you will defend him to the last drop of blood; that you will surround and protect him at the first call; that you, pur-sued and banished, nevertheless will be the guardian angels of this exile, who from this erally known and after six months he was

ay ceases to be one!"

Deeply moved Lanin embraced his friend. "We swear," cried all with one voice. Miller saw the prince of the Tunguses in the center of the conspirators,
"I owe this man a debt of blood," he said

to him, pointing to Lanin. "Brother Ienan, I ask you, protect Count Vladimir Lanin."
The Tunguse bowed reverently.
"If need be, brother, Ienar-Kus will pay our debt of blood!" Then a circle was formed and a protracted

[To be continued next Sunday.]

council was held in the cave.

CURIOSITY ABOUT GOULD Some Say He is Going to Die, Others That He Will Soon Marry.

Clara Bell's New York Letter.] Two questions are being asked about Jay Gould, the king of American finance. he going to die? Is he going to marry? A short time ago the gossips had him engaged which cast a flickering sheen on Vladimir's to the widow of Maurice Flynn, a politician pale face and on Miller's, who looked still who died four years ago; but if Mr. Gould bent his knee, quite sure that it will not be open! acknowledged by a marriage, at least for some time to come. The fact is that Mr. "I may not ask for pardon," Miller con-tinued, "and you may not grant it. I do not father, and just now he is sacrificing whatever matrimonial aspirations he may have for the sake of his 19-year-old daughter, Lanin shook his head and answered in a roice full of the most consummate consempt:

Helen. Until she is married, he himself will not take a wife, and when she is I am sure that Mr. Gould will soon possess a better half. Father and daughter are about "No, I shall not kill you. Speak! I am to start for Europe, and it is more than most anxious to know what you can say to cuse yourself."
"I do not mean to excuse myself," said iller, rising. "My guilt is so great that I all find no excuse even when I stand better hall. Father and daughter are about to start for Europe, and it is more than likely that Helen will get a foreign husband. She is a very good-looking and a highly-bred girl, and it can be safely anticipated that more than one title will be laid at the feet while she is away.

Good it is now living at his Lyrington.

Gould is now living at his Irvington mansion, and comes to the city every day on his steam yacht. He certainly shows t some extent the ravages of physical suffer ing. Two years ago he stood 5 feet 6, but now he has sunk at least two inches, never standing erect, the appearance of his shoulders being like that of a very aged man. He is of course the most desirable of New York single men in the eyes of adventurous women, and one of the annoy ances of his life is found in the continua efforts made to enspare his affections. Being a shrewd man in every sense of the word it is probable that Mr. Gould will not be misled, but place his heart in the keeping of someone that he teels is not wholly

JEALOUSIES OF SPECIALISTS.

An Amusing Medical Comedy That is Not at All a Rare Occurrence. St. Louis Republic.]

Specialties in medicine have been the rage for some years, and professional jealousy has apparently forsaken the all-round general practitioner to concentrate within the ranks of the specialist.

Some weeks ago Dr. Ludwig Bremer. specialist on nervous diseases, reported to the society a case of epilepsy and the results I at first felt I now tremble."

A glow of self-consciousness fisshed over Miller's face, but vanished at once. "It is was unusual, and the daily papers took it up. That settled the doctor's case so far as his co-laborers were concerned. The advertising Bremer got was more than the other specialists could stand, and the way they went for the German professor was a can-

One of his brothers offered a resolution denying the possibility of the case as Bremer had reported it, and asking for a committee to investigate the matter. It was made satisfactory afterward that Bremer had not falsified in his report. Then other specialists "discussed" the case and came to the conclusion that it was a very ordinary case, and that Dr. Maughs had given Bremer the diagnosis anyway. After the meeting adjourned all the specialists in-sisted on being allowed to see the case, but Bremer very mildly told them that it wasn't much of a case, and his patient was not in a condition to be disturbed.

HER KNOWLEDGE OF HENS.

London Ludy's First Experience With Poultry on Her New Farm.

Newcastle, Eng., Chronicle,] A London lady married a farmer in Fife, and was much interested in everything about the farm. One day, having seen old Tibbie set a clucking hen, she came into the kitchen quite out of breath, and said: "Oh, Tibbie, there's a great he-hen in the cart shed, and he'd cover far more eggs than that little fowl."

little fowl."
"A he-hen, mem?" said Tibbie. "Div ye mean that dorking cock? He'll not sit "Not sit?" said the lady. "Just you pu down the eggs in the corner of the shed, tumble a hamper over him, and make him

"A well," said Tibbie, "I ken naething o' your Lunnon he-hen, mem; but a' I can say is, ye'll no get a cock in Fife that'll hemen himsal' to si

TITLES IN NORMANDY

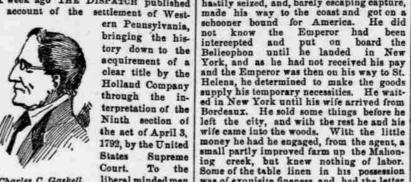
More About the Settlement of Northwestern Pennsylvania.

WORK OF THE HOLLAND COMPANY.

Finances of the New Territory in Land Agent Gaskell's Time.

CARRYING GOLD OVER THE MOUNTAINS

(WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.) A week ago THE DISPATCH published an account of the settlement of West-



Court. To the Charles C. Gaskell. liberal minded men who composed this company, the citizens of the United States owe a debt of gratitude that few are aware of.

Supreme

It will be remembered that there was among the Dutch, a feeling of hearty sympathy for the struggling Americans during the Revolution, and that Holland was the first European power to acknowledge their independence. At that critical period of the struggle, when American credit was exhausted, and when Congress depended chiefly upon the personal exertions of Robert Morris to raise money to carry on the



Ex-Chief Justice Daniel Agnew. The reputation of Morris for integrity, and financial address, backed by a large fortune, gave him almost unlimited credit. His paper was already out for enormous sums, but notwithstanding this, six wealthy men of Amsterdam, by name Wilhelm Willink, Nicholas Van Kaphorst, Pieter Stadnitski, Christian Von Eeghen, Hendrick Vollenhoven and Rutgert Jan Schimmelpenninck, lent him large sums of money for the use of Congress, to subsist and pay the troops; and it may be added, with its repay-ment largely dependent upon the result of

OUR DEST TO MORRIS.

Great-hearted, simple-hearted Robert Morris! Of all men who signed the Declaration that pledged their lives, fortunes and sacred honor in the cause of American in-dependence, his story is the most pathetic. Few remember him except as one of the "signers," the man who sent a thousand barrels of flour to Washington's starving army, and the projector of "Morris' Folly," that palatial residence which he was destined sacred honor in the cause of American inforgotten that but for the patriotism and commanding influence of this man Conress could not have fitted out the expedition against Cornwallis, and that it was upon notes for which Robert Morris was individually liable, \$1,500,000 was raised to give this finishing blow to the war. And yet in his old age, with his great heart proken by mistortune, brought upon him by his over-sanguine and trusting nature and by the misconduct of his partner, Greenleaf, he had leisure, behind the bars of a debtor's prison, to reflect upon the in-gratitude of republics. Surely Congress and the American people still owed him a mighty debt, though they had cancelled the last of his notes issued in their behalf.

Congress paid the Amsterdam loan after peace was declared, and the Hollanders de-cided to invest the money so paid in the United States. They bought through Robbert Morris and others immense bodies of land in New York and Pennsylvania, a large part of that territory thrown open for sale by the act of 1792. This territory they named "Normandy." They organized the named "Normandy." They organized the company known as the Holland Land Company, and it was from this company that the titles to most of the land in the northwest ern counties of this State were derived.

EARLY OFFICERS OF THE COMPANY. They appointed Paul Burti, of Philadelphia, their attorney in fact, and Harm Jan Huidekoper, resident in Meadville, their superintending agent. They also granted letters of attorney to David Lawson to sell for them. They opened roads, built mills and bridges, lorwarded agricultural implements and provisions, advanced money



nated 100 acres of land to every actual set tler upon their tracts. After the death o Paul Burti in 1816, the company appointed John Jacob Vanderkamp, a wealthy Hol-lander resident in Philadelphia, his suc-cessor, and he continued the same liberal olicy that had been observed from the first. Mr. Hnidekoper remained in charge at the North and Vanderkamp gave power of attorney to Charles C. Gaskell, a young Quaker surveyor and conveyancer, also o Philadelphia, to sell all of Normandy em-braced in the counties of Armstrong, Indiana, Jefferson and Clearfield as well as some that extended into Venango and Erie. The young surveyor entered upon his dis-trict by a bridle path blazed on the trees of the forest, and he remained the trusted agent of the Hollanders for a quarter of a century. Among the people with whom he had to deal there was "the spice of infi-nite variety," that is to be found in all new countries. Among the foreign element, especially as farmers, the Scotch-Irish and Germans, with large families, were the most valuable emigrants. They were hard-working and thritty in their several ways, denying themselves every indulgence, and never resting till the farm was paid for to the last dollar. Then some would buy a second farm, "against Jacob or John came 21," and said Jacob or John would have to work like a Trojan to pay for it. So the "wildcat" district was cleared and settled.

ONE OF NAPOLEON'S MEN. The sober, plodding pioneers were no by the appearance in their midst of people about whom there was
the interest of mystery or the charm of
romance. On a slip in Mr. Gaskell's notebook, interlarded between the mention of "a
panther measuring 11 feet from tip to tip,

which Adam Long shot yesterday," and an account of David Postlethwait's entrance into a den of wolves back of his place the

into a den of wolves back of his place the tall before, which, he says in parenthesis, (was a far braver feat than that of "Old Put"), he makes brief reference to a certain Colonel Egmont and his wife, who appeared in upper Jefferson in the earliest days. There is no date to the slip, but the Egmonts must have arrived about 1816. This is their story as nearly as it can be recalled.

Colonel Egmont had charge of Napoleon's Into the Secret of Stock.

Recipes for Good, Wholesome Dishes Fit

HOW COOKS MAY EASILY GO ASTRAY.

(WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH,)

never been explained to them, nor the process of its making made known. There are many intelligent women and young wives and the Emperor was then on his way to St. Helena, he determined to make the goods who are desirous of improvement, and who would profit by instruction, but they are supply his temporary necessities. He waited in New York until his wife arrived from Bordeaux. He sold some things before he not able to take the better class of journals devoted exclusively to this department.

money he had he engaged, from the agent, a small partly improved farm up the Mahon-ing creek, but knew nothing of labor. Some of the table linen in his possession was of exquisite fineness, and had the letter "N." surmounted by the imperial crown embroidered on each piece. SOME OF THE FABRICS SOLD. After Madam Egmont had carefully picked out the embroidery he sold part of it to some appreciative housewives near the agency, who had seen better days. An old lady, whose daughter still has several napkins, said that the outlines of the N. and crown were plainly visible after several washings. Egmont, as well as his wife, washings. Egmont, as well as his wile, seemed always anxious and on the alert. Their cabin was kept carefully closed, and the contents of several chests were never displayed; but the use of several richly displayed; but the use of several richly chased gold drinking cups, in the tender of hospitality to some neighbors who had been kind to them, led to the belief that the chests contained valuable plate belonging to Napoleon. To the refined and sensitive French woman the wildness and isolation of their retreat became insupportable. She so pined for sunny France that the place was suddenly disposed of, and with few leave-takings the Egmonts left Jefferson and were never heard of more. with the sculptures and hieroglyphics on the pyramids and tombstones of Egypt, and Mr. Darwin says he was informed by Mr. Birch, an eminent archæologist, that a bill of fare in which pigeons were mentioned has been deciphered from among some inscrip-tions which belong to a period of time at least 3,000 years prior to the birth of Christ. But to my subject.

never heard of more. The young surveyor entered upon his dis-trict by a bridle path blazed on the trees of the forest, and he remained the trusted agent of the Hollanders for a quarter of a century. Among the people with whom he had to deal there was "the spice of infinite variety" that is to be found in all new countries. Among the foreign element, especially as farmers, the Scotch-Irish and Germans, with large families, were the most valuable emigrants. They were hard-work-ing and thrifty in their several ways, denying themselves every indulgence, and never resting till the farm was paid for to the last dollar. Then some would buy a second farm "against Jacob or John came 21," and said Jacob or John would have to work like a Tojan to pay for it. So the "Wild Cat" district was cleared and settled.

Colonel Egmont had charge of Napoleon's traveling chariot and baggage van at Wat-erloo. When the battle was lost and the

erloo. When the battle was lost and the flight was on the Emperor expressed the hope that he might find passage on an American ship. Egmont said, with the expectation of joining his chief in the United States, he, with the help of some soldiers, got out of the van attached to the carriage,

such boxes of plate, linen, etc., as could be hastily seized, and, barely escaping capture,

Until 1846 there was no bank nearer than Pittsburg, more than 80 miles from the agency. Mr. Gaskell's district was so large, netuding four whole and two parts of counties, that purchasers of tracts remote from the agency could not come so far to make payments on their land. (It was made in eight annual installments, with no interest till after the second year.) He, therefore, arranged to meet such purchasers at the seat of their respective counties during each session of court. The amount of traveling, mostly on horseback, and the exposure oc-casioned by this system, was very great.



Gaskell's Unique Outfit. Much of the money received, particularly from the Germans, was specie, and the risk and inconvenience of carrying it to his office and thence to bank was also very great. The paper money was easily handled when its true value had once been ascertained, but under the old State banking system the adjusting of paper values caused the agent endless trouble and calculation. FINANCES OF THE TIME.

"Bicknell's Reporter" and "Bicknell's

Counterfeit Detector" were delivered at the agency as fast as the bi-weekly mail could earry them after they were issued from the press, and were carefully consulted as to the standing of the banks throughout the country. It is pleasant to remember that the notes of the "Bank of Pittsburg" were always at par. But the notes of many other banks fluctuated in value and could only be accepted in payment, less the discount quoted by Bicknell. It was hard to make the foreigners understand this, especially when they had had the notes passed upon them at par by sharp drovers or peddlers. Several attempts to break into Mr. Paskell's office convinced him that the large sums of money which accumulated, supposedly in the safe in his office, but really in a trunk in his bedroom, made the ituation of his family unsafe. During that winter the amount was so great that he did not think it prudent to delay its deposit un-til his usual spring trip to Philadelphia, whither he always went in April to attend the Yearly Meeting of Orthodox Friends, to visit his widowed mother and to settle in person his accounts with the Holland Company. He kept a separate account with Nathaniel Holmes, of Pittsburg, grandfather of the present generation of bankers. There was no telegraph at that time and the mails were very slow, so payments of large sums by draft was not common. The bulk of the money was, therefore, placed to the credit of the company in the old United States Bank, in Philadelphia.

There had been an unusual fall of snow even for that region, where there was sometimes sleighing for three weeks at a stretch. So he determined to make a venture. Discarding his fine Boston sleigh, the strings of sonor-ous bells and the robe of wolf skins that were familiar to everybody in the four coun-ties, he, with the help of Isaiah, his loyal man Friday, huilt a rude jumper or cutter. The outlay was just 50 cents for the iron on the runners. The bed of it was a large, unpainted drygoods box, sloped down in front

and the robes some old country coverlets. HIS UNIQUE OUTFIT.

Carefully packing silver coin to the amount o \$5,000, in a window glass box, be nailed it up, placed it in the cutter and built the seat over it. The gold and paper money he carried in his saddle bags and about his person. Isaiah patched up an old harness with ropes, and instead of his master's favorite dappled gray "Darbey," put to this unique product of American and Scotch-Irish genius, a farm horse, built somewhat in the gothic style, but a good roadster. The agent's prim Quaker suit and immaculate linen were hidden beneath a shabby surtout and over this he wore a heavy traveling cloak, with the tall, stiff collar pulled well up over the earlaps of his beaver skin cap. In this outfit he started over the mountains to Philadelphia.

He was too well-known to venture, even in this disguise, over the National or the Chambersburg pike, so he went by way of Phillipsburg and Belle onte. The landlords and hostlers of the wayside taverns where he stopped were civil but not obse-quious when he handed them the old coverlets to carry into the house. He carried the saddle bags himself, lest their

HOW TO MAKE SOUPS.

Ellice Serena Lets the Young Wives A LITTLE THING MAY SPOIL ALL

for Royalty's Tables.

There are many young housekeepers I am sure who do not know what 'stock" is, as applied to cooking, from the fact that it has

It might be a question whether some of the money appropriated for missionary purposes would not be better spent in educating our own people on such an important subject. Most excellent tracts, giving homely advice and suggestions for the housewife, might be compiled of texts taken out of the Bible. Passages of wisdom applicable to this subject appear in the most ancient of the books of the Holy Scriptures; the book of Proverbs is full of such. Of things held worthy to be remembered by the people, and given to them by the princes and rulers in Israel, those which pertain to the sphere of woman's usefulness were regarded as not among the least important. And, indeed, touching this subject, the book of Job, although the most venerable, for age, of human compositions, is not old compared with the sculptures and hieroglyphics on

WHAT STOCK IS.

Stock is the liquor obtained, by long and slow simmering, from fresh meats, bones and remnants of meats, and it, therefore, contains all the essential ingredients of the materials used. The flavor of the stock is improved by a variety of meats and bones. Stock is the foundation of the best soups, although many are made nourishing and satisfactory which contain no stock at all.
Select, good, sweet meat, or a shin of beef
or veal. Wipe the meat with a damp cloth,
and cut it in small pieces. Wash the bones and crack them so that the marrow may escape to enrich the stock. If the stock is to be made from "left overs," such as pieces of cold roast and broils, meat trimmings, bones of fowl, bits of ham, bacon and salt pork, be careful that every particle is clean and pure, for the least taint in the stockpot will flavor the soup. This flavor cannot be disguised by any vegetable, herb or spice that may be added. Cover the material for stock with cold water, allowing a quart of water for each pound of meat and bones. When done the stock should be reduced to one-half the quantity. Place the pot on the range where it will come to the boil very slowly. Then add a little salt to aid the scum in rising which must be carefully skimmed. Keep closely covered and simmer slowly seven or eight hours. Strain and

when cold remove the fat.

The stock is now ready for soup-making.
The vegetables can be cooked until tender in a stewpan or fried in hot butter or drippings and added to the stock. An onion chopped fine and fried in hot drippings intil brown will add much to the flavor of BETTER IF FRESH.

soups use veal or mutton. For thick soups, or purees, use a knuckle of veal with a small slice of bacon, with peas, celery, to-matoes or potatoes pressed through a sieve. A tablespoonful of flour mixed smooth with little cold stock, and a teaspoonful of but-

ter added, will improve any soup. The secret in soup-making is long, slow simmering. Soups are wholesome and nu-tritious, and it is to be regretted that their use is not more general, particularly with the working class. The stock-pot, with all its possibilities, is of untold value to the fragal wife of small means and large family, who is straining every effort to save for some laudable purpose. The woman whose circumstances should impel her to be saving, but who is above the practice of such economy, will not appreciate, at its full worth, this receptacle of odds and ends, the

stock-pot. ECONOMICAL SOUP.

and water rubbed together. Now add one-half dozen small onions, minced fine, and boil one hour, when one dozen of small potatoes cut in dices may be

Cook the potatoes in a stew pan, separate-

CREAM SOUP. One quart of good weal stock. One onion and three potatoes cut in small pieces, and a very small piece of mace. Boil these in the stock for one hour very slowly and then strain. Now add one pint of rich milk (or a pint

of mile and cream), a little minced parsley and one tablespoonful of arrowroot mixed in a little milk or cold stock. Corn starch and flour can also be used for thickening, but they do not make the soup as clear as the arrowroot.

A teaspoonful of butter will enrich this oup. Excellent for luncheon. Here are some soups made without meats:

One quart of white beans soaked over night, three quarts of cold water, three onions, one large spoonful of butter or beef drippings, half a carrot, one tablespoonful of sait, a dash of red pepper, one stalk of celery or a saltspoonful of celery salt. Cut the onions fine, and brown in the butter or drippings; then put all the ingredients over the fire and boil very slowly five or six

Rub all through a coarse sieve and add for thickening one tablespoonful of flour made smooth with a little water. A cup of milk may be added. Boil for a few moments and serve. DELICIOUS SPONGE CAKE.

Take four eggs and reserve the whites of wo for frosting, if so desired. Beat the eggs until light. Add two cupsful of powdered sugar, twice Beat eggs and augar together

Sift twice two cupsful of flour and two small teaspoonsful of best baking powder. Add a little at a time to the eggs and sugar, stirring thoroughly, Now add a cupful of hot water, just about to boil, using one-third of it at a time and eat well. Flavor with lemon.

Line neatly and thoroughly a sheet iron dripping pan with writing paper well greased with sweet lard or beef drippings. Bake 20 or 30 minutes, or test with a BOILED CAULIFLOWER. Remove the outside leaves and tie in a piece of clean cheese-cloth. Plunge into salted boiling water and cook until tender. Put into a

colander to drain; take off the cloth, cover with drawn butter and serve. KIDNEY STEW. Kidneys can be bought for 5 and 10 cents

Wipe dry and cut in rounds, not too thick.
Put a teaspoonful of butter, with a small onion chopped fine, into a hot skillet, and fry the kidney in this until it is brown.
Then cover with stock or boiling water and let boil for 20 minutes.
Add to this a tablespoonful of flour mixed with a little milk or water.
Season with salt, pepper and a little minced parsiev.

CORN OYSTERS.

One quart of grated or scraped corn. Three well-beaten eggs, one teaspoonful of salt, a sprinkle of pepper, and flour enough to hold the corn together. Butter the griddle, and drop in small cakes.

BAKED CABBAGE. Butter a baking dish, and fill with chopped cabbage which has been boiled tender. Beat two eggs, with milk enough to cover the abbage.

Add sait, pepper, butter, and cover with bread crumbs, and bake until brown.

Take const parts of Java and Mocha. Thoroughly heat the ground coffee, being careful not to scorch. Mix with the white of an egg, and pour or

VIENNA COFFEE.

fling water. Let the coffee come to a froth; then set saide for 15 minutes.

Allow the usual amount of coffee—a table-spoonful for each person and one for the pot.

Serve with whipped cream, made by adding to a cupful of cream the white of an egg beaten stiff.

CUP CUSTARD. One quart of milk, five eggs, one teaspoonful of butter, sugar to taste.

Pour into buttered cups or bake in a pudding pail until the custard is set. Season with lemon or mixed spice. Be careful to follow the directions as given

in recipes. The slightest deviation in pre-paring some dishes will cause failure, and this is usually credited to the contributor. The most careful writer, however, will at times, without intention, omit some important detail, and the result of such an oversight is often very ridiculous. An old story has it that when the French cooks tried to make an English plum pudding, they served it in a tureen, like soup, owing to the fact that the recipe given them omitted to mention that the mixture was to be tied in a pudding bag before boiling. ELLICE SERENA.

FERMENTATION OF MILK.

What the Scientists Have Discovered About the Active Agents.

Newcastle, Eng., Chronicle.] Thanks to the investigations of physicists and chemists such as Pasteur and Cohn, we are now familiar with the physiological modifications which milk undergoes in the process of fermenting. An organic body is lawyer friend, and have him prepare a clear modified through the medium of another organic body, which is called the ferment. In some instances ferments are not only organic but organized and living, and inferior to animal and vegetable life only in size. The lactic ferment, which was discovered by Pasteur, is a bacillus capable of increasing with prodigious rapidity. It is a rod-like cell contracted in the center and subdividing into shorter cells. The germ of lactic fermentation is conveyed to milk by the air, but milk is easily inoculated by means of some crumbs of old cheese. The activity of the ferment increases up to a temperature of 1120 Fah., it remains constant from 1120 to 126°, but it increases as the temperature rises, and is destroyed at 212° Fah.

In a suitable temperature the germs develop and propagate with miraculous rapidity, one cell being capable of multiplying itself to the enormous number of 16,000,000 cells in a day of 24 hours, while in two days, it the fermentation was allowed to proceed at the same ratio, the product would be no less than 281,000,000,000 cells. Lactic acid is sometimes transformed into butyric said the butyric ferment developing side by side with the lactic ferment. The butyric ferment, according to Pasteur, is a cylindrical rod rounded at the ends, the cells being connected by twos, threes, or fours, and some-times more. Cohn describes the same fer-ment as bacillus subtilis, a cylindrical cell, the soup. Simmer the vegetables for an hour or two in the stock. Strain and serve each end; while Grove adds that they are each end; while Grove adds that they are most probably in the rennet stomach of liv-Stock, if possible, should be made the Cohn, is the efficient cause of ripening cheese, and it cannot be killed by boiling unless it is continued for two hours. Lactic acid is found in ensilage, brewers grains, sour milk and gastric juice.

"When I was in Arabia," said Alexande

Neat Plan for Recovering Money Out o Which a Client Had Been Beaten. Louis Republic.

Konta, whose home is under his hat, "I was told a story which illustrates the resources of the Arabian lawyer, and which may offer some suggestion to the members of the legal prefession in this country. An English merchant, staying at an inn in one of the smaller towns, placed on deposit with the landlord £300. He neglected to smaller towns, placed on deposit with the landlord £300. He neglected to take a receipt for the money, and when a 9 feet; second story, 8 feet 6 inches. Cut in small pieces eight or ten slices of lean, salt pork and drop into two quarts of a short journey, he had occasion to ask for few weeks later, having been absent on it, the landlord opened his eyes with wellfeigned astonishment and pretended to have forgotten the transaction. The Englishman was naturally enraged, but he had no proof and no witness, and in his extremity he sought the advice of a native lawyer. The wise man of the East reflected a moment, and then gravely said: 'Entrust another £300 to the keeping of the landlord, but be

sure to have a witness on hand."
"The Englishman was puzzled to know how this would help him, but he did as he was directed. 'Now,' said the lawyer the next day, 'go and claim the money, but don't take your witness with you.' This was done, and the inn-keeper, ill-prepared to practice the same deceit the second time, handed over the notes. The traveler once more sought his legal adviser, who said to him, 'It is well. Approach your host again, accompanied by the witness, and demand your money. The Englishman followed his instructions. 'But I gave you your money,' protested his host. 'Come, now,' replied the merchant, 'here is a man who was present at the time. He will tell you that he was not a witness of what you claim. He saw me hand you the money. Be quick, please; I must leave the city.' The landlord was outwitted. He saw the trap, but it was too late, and without

more ado he made good the sum.'

All His Wenth on His Left Wrist and Grown Fast There.

Wo Ah Woh was a young Chinese swell ome years ago, and was one of the few fortunate ones who owned several thousand of American dollars. He invested a part of the money in a laundry supply store on Mott street, and had \$1,750 left. He was afraid to intrust it to the banks, so he went to a rich Chinese jeweler and told him he wanted to see some of his best jade bracelets.

He selected the most valuable. "How much?" he asked.
"Eight hundred dollars," was the reply. Wo beat the jeweler down and got it fo \$750. But there was yet another \$1,000 left This Wo invested in gold and diamond bracelets, which he wore day and night on his left wrist. Thus he made his own left arm a savings bank, reserving the right as a taithful guard to the istitution on his left. Wo was happy, and doled out sharks' fin and birds' nest soup to his countrymen with

a broad smile every Sunday.

Recently, in some mysterious way, Wo became hard up for ready cash. After tossing upon his bunk for several nights he finally concluded to draw on his bank account to the extent of the jade bracelet. But great was poor Wo's surprise when he found that he couldn't take it off. The ten years extra avordupois had effectually imprisoned all a broad smile every Sunday. apiece, so that a kidney stew will be found a very inexpensive dish. At the same time it can be made very palatable and quite satisfying to a hungry family.

Boak one or more kidneys for one-half hour in cold salted water.

Be couldn't take it on. The ten years extra avordupois had effectually imprisoned all his bank account between the elbow and the wrist. To break the jade bracelet meant the loss of the whole \$750. The other jewelled bracelets are all behind the jade, and We, although wealthy, is yet poor.

HOPE FOR THE BABES

A Fresh Air Fund Cottage That Would Save Many Infant Lives.

HOW TO RAISE THE MONEY NEEDED

Plans for a Pretty Home That Can be Com-

pleted for About \$1,900.

REWARD OF THE LABOR OF LOVE

[WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCE.]

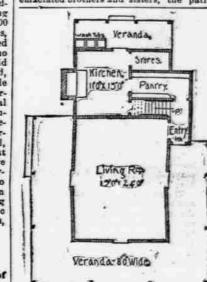
The frightful mortality among children is not inevitable by reason of tender years, but is mainly caused by neglect. The heated term is the period of greatest mortality for those who dwell in cities and large towns. When the brick walls and stone pavements become heated like an oven and remain heated during the nights the poor children

literally gasp their lives away. At this time thousands of these young lives may be saved by giving them an "outing" in the country. A month, or a fortnight, or even a week, of fresh air and wholesome food will fortify them to endure the miseries of their lot.



Do not call it charity or alms-these are unmeaning words to describe a duty that the well-to-do owe to the unfortunate, A practical way to commence is for two or three ladies to lay the matter before some statement of purposes and preliminary papers of organization, including a subscription list. Then fully acquaint the press with the movement. With all their alleged faults, which harping critics magnify, the newspapers are the sincerest friends of every good movement. The committee will be strengthened by volunteers following the newspaper notices, and then by a con-certed effort it ought to be short work to raise sufficient funds. Then follows purchasing the ground, building the cottage and turnishing, much of which ought to come in the form of donations. Finally the appointment of a matron and the recep-tion of the children.

During the summer, as detachment after detachment of rosy cheeks vacate the fresh air fund cottage to make room for pale and emaciated brothers and sisters, the patrons



First Floor. of this modest institution will experience an exquisite pleasure that will be apt to find expression in tears, if they be women, or in violent blowings of the nose if they be men. Following will be found a detailed description of a cottage that will answer the requirements referred to:

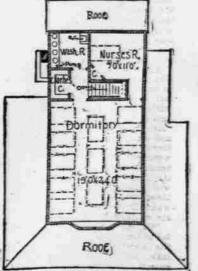
Exterior materials-Foundation, brick piers; first story, clapboards; second story, gables and roo's, shingles. Outside blinds to all outer doors and windows.

General dimensions-Width, including

Interior finish-Two-coat plaster. Soft wood flooring, trim and stairs. All interior woodwork finished with hard oil. Colors-All clapboards, medium green Trim, veranda, posts, all cornices and moldings, frames of all lattice work, and outside blinds, dark green. Veranda floor, and all lattice work and brickwork, dark red.

Veranda ceiling oiled natural color. shingles of second story dipped and brush coated red stain. Accommodations-The principal rooms and their sizes, etc., are shown by the floor plans. No cellar. Attic is floored for storage purposes, and is reached by a scuttle over second story hall. Dormitory has space for 12 or 13 cots. Nurses' room connects directly with the dormitory. Clothes closet and washroom conveniently accessible from dormitory. Kitchen isolated from main part. Range is deeply recessed with a window at either side to carry off heat and

odors. Pantries are all well lighted.



Entry and staircase so arranged that secon story is accessible without passing through living rooms, which is intended to serve as dining, reading and recreation room. Ver-anda wide and extensive. Glazed Dutch doors from three sides of the living room. Bay window in second story, with sest. The latticed rear versada serves as a laundry. Pump in washroom to supply water from well or ciatern.

Cost, \$1,900, not including range. The
estimate is based on New York prices to

\$500 Reward

materials and labor. In many sections

For any trace of antipyrine, more chloral or any other injurious compou Krause's Headache Capsules,

the country the cost should be less