

OPPORTUNITY.

The key of yesterday I threw away. And now, too late, before to-morrow's close locked gate...

A ROAD RACE.

BY LUKE SHAW.

It was generally called old Scudamore, but the adjective was put there not on account of his advanced years...

Old Scudamore made things lively wherever he was, and the people of his neighborhood were usually afraid of him.

Old Scudamore gnashed his teeth in rage and nearly fell off his bicycle as he realized that the young man was probably there because his knowledge of the affairs of the bank gave him an indication of the wealth of the girl's father.

Old Scudamore cycled slowly and silently behind them for some time, listening to their conversation, and he was alongside the young man before either of them noticed his presence.

"You are a scoundrel!" cried Scudamore, "and if I ever catch you on this place again I will have you horse-whipped to the village."

"Yes," said the young man. "I know that you have; still, I had thought of retiring from the bank on becoming your son-in-law."

"You impudent villain!" cried old Scud, in a rage. "I'll teach you to talk to your betters in that fashion."

"I believe," said young Sherwin, "that you are just idiot enough to do a thing of that sort."

"I'll show you, you dog," said old Scud. "Of course, it would be a scandal to have her name mixed up with yours, but I'll take very good care

that her name is not so mixed. If my daughter's name is mentioned it will be because you mention it, and if you do so, fool as the girl is, she will have nothing more to say to you."

The young man realized the force of this, and he walked along the path silent, while old Scudamore cycled slowly along by his side.

"Now, old Scud," he shouted, "let's see who reaches the highway first?"

Although Scudamore was not old, his powers on the bicycle were not inferior to those of the cashier. The young man reached the gate a long way ahead of him, and when Scudamore passed into the high road his speedy opponent was nowhere to be seen.

"You see, my dear Edna, life for you will be perfectly unbearable, now that he has found it out. There is nothing for us but to escape to the Scottish border as quickly as we can and get married. We must go at once, or as your father said, there is no chance of my ever seeing you again, if we don't."

"But," persisted the girl, "how are we to go? You can't take me on your cycle, and I haven't one of my own, and I couldn't ride if I had."

"I'll you what to do," said the young man, who was a person of resource. "You go to the house as quickly as you can. I'll go back to the porter's lodge, conceal my cycle, and wait for you there."

"Not if we turn down Durwood's lane. If we can get that far we are all right. He will never think of looking in that direction."

"Let me have the reins," he said. "No, no," protested the girl. "I'm sure I can drive ever so much better than you can, and besides, if we meet father he cannot accuse me of stealing the horse, while it is just possible he might make such a charge against you, if we are caught."

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had passed. He was half a mile beyond them when it flashed into his mind that it was his own horse and vehicle he had met.

The girl was urging the horse to greater speed, and at that moment the young man was looking over his shoulder up the lane.

"By all the gods," cried young Sherwin at that moment, "die's after us. Give me the reins and the whip, Edna, we must get over the bridge first, if we kill the horse in doing so."

"Good gracious!" said the girl, "you are not going to stop here?"

"Yes," said young Sherwin. "Don't say a word. I will explain it all later, and he dashed into the public house, where he astonished the bar-maid by asking if she sold empty bottles."

"Then give me an armful quickly," he cried, flinging down a gold piece. Three arm loads the young man took out to the trap and hung under the seat.

"Now, my darling," he said, "you take the reins and drive as fast as you can."

"Why, my poor Reginald, what are you doing that for?" cried the girl. "This is for the benefit of the old man's pneumatic tires," answered Reginald, as with crash after crash the broken glass scattered over the queen's highway.

"The tires must be cut to pieces by this time," he muttered through his clenched teeth, and he began again vigorously to smash bottles. No pneumatic tire that was ever made can stand a roadway of broken glass very long, and Reginald, with a sigh of relief, saw the old man wobble first from one side of the road and then to the other, and at last slow up and dismount.

The excited young man gave a yell of triumph and waved an empty bottle over his head as he saw old Scudamore let his machine drop in despair to the ground, while he himself sat down on the second milestone to mop his heated brow.

They had been married more than half an hour when the dejected man, trundling a bicycle whose tires hung in ribbons, entered the Scottish village. A smiling young man went forth to meet him.

"It is all right, father-in-law," he said. "I have made inquiries and find that they can put new tires on bicycles in this place, which one wouldn't have expected. I have sent back a lot of men with brooms to sweep the broken glass off the road."

"The woman formerly canvassed with her aprons from house to house; now she needs but to take orders, as her liability has been proven and her work is known to be satisfactory."

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WOMAN'S WORLD.

PLEASANT LITERATURE FOR FEMINE READERS.

THE "NEW WOMAN" IN THE MOUNTAINS.

A new woman is at work in the mountains of Tulare County, says the Tulare (Cal.) Register. She is running an engine for a shake mill above Mountain Home.

SHE DEALS IN DERRICKS.

Derrick is a prosaic, but profitable, as Mrs. Henry D. Cram, of Boston, has demonstrated. For several years Mrs. Cram has devoted herself to this business, which presumably offers few attractions to the feminine mind.

There will be seventy-five derricks in use, and Mrs. Cram will go over and personally superintend the placing of them. It may be a satisfaction to woman to know that Mrs. Cram will prove a fitting representative of American business women.

BRIDS.

The utility of brids as a trimming is fully demonstrated on the imported and domestic garments of this season's manufacture. Jackets with braid trimming in military designs are not only exceedingly tasty, but are sure to be sellers.

The cord edge will give a service which will outlast the bias velvet even many times, besides it is a much more handsome article. Some of the best buyers hail this change with delight, for they have got heartily sick of the other article, and the constant complaints which customers make.

USES OF OLD WATERPROOFS.

Every household probably possesses two or three discarded rubber waterproofs of the black shiny variety that was so very much in vogue about ten years ago.

White, pink, ceru and blue piques are worn, and many of these are printed with a tiny flower, stripe or dot of some contrasting color.

Solid ceru, pink or blue linen shirt waists have wide box plaits front and back, piped with white linen, with immense white linen sailor collar and cuffs.

Printed muslins and crepons in soft, undulating plaits are just as pretty and quite as cool as the shot taffetas which give a different effect in every changing light.

Lace handkerchiefs are very fashionable, and whether made of insertion and edging, with a tiny square of linen lawn, or with lace and embroidery, are equally popular.

Mohair skirts are just now made up without lining, which is another thing in their favor. They are finished with a bias facing half a yard deep with an outer lining for the facing of grass cloth.

A small girl's dress is of Scotch plaid, has a plain skirt, a fitted waist, very large sleeves, and a velvet collar. A shoulder trimming in deep scallops is made of silk and all over embroidery.

The array of collarettes, vests and ribbons, the frilled laces with rosettes at either side, the fichus with scarf ends crossing in front, all help to enable one gown to masquerade as a multitude.

Ladies with time and taste for such things are making crochet silk or worsted petticoats. These are very pretty, and when made up with crochet insertion and edging, are useful and handsome garments.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

TO REMOVE PAINT FROM CLOTHING.

You can remove paint from clothing better with chloroform than by other means, but benzine will also do. The chloroform is not inflammable, and may be used at night; benzine should only be employed during daylight and away from any fire or open light.

No fancy aprons are manufactured, none with bibs and for children. The largest business is done in the nurse maid apron, these of double breadths, full almost to dress skirt pattern and with great sashlike ties.

The young seamstress is still able to control the manufacture of her aprons herself. To accomplish the amount of work last year, however, the greatest system and application was necessary.

The young apron maker has an eye to color also, and in the selection of her gingham and muslin makes choice of the sweetest designs in checks or stripes, pink, blue, brown, or whatever tint may be the choice at the time.

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FASHION NOTES.

New handkerchiefs have the edges embroidered in deep tones.

Braided white mohair blouses are worn with black or dark skirts.

Parasols of Dresden silk are made perfectly plain, and have wood sticks, some of them painted white.

Bodices are really collections of trimming, and one rarely has a bodice that matches the skirt in color or texture.

Now and effective Dresden buttons have a single brilliant hoop-rim of French jet, Irish diamonds, or finest cut steel.

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Capes put continue to rival coats in fashionable favor just as long as full sleeves remain in vogue. The capes for late autumn will be made of Persian trimmed jetted plush, satin trimmed kersey, fur trimmed plain velvet or plush, braided Persian cloth, wide-wale boucle cloth and fine ladies' cloth in black and colors.

That vaseline makes the best dressing for russet shoes? That spirit of turpentine is the thing with which to cleanse and brighten patent leather? That moderately strong salt water taken by the teaspoonful at intervals is a cure for a catarrhal cold? That a level teaspoonful of boracic acid dissolved in a pint of freshly boiled water and applied cool is the best wash for inflamed sore eyes or granulated lids? That the same is an excellent gargle for inflamed sore throat? That soft newspaper is excellent to cleanse windows or any glassware? That cold tea cleanses paint better than soap and water, unless the paint is white, when milk is better? That milk should be used to cleanse oilcloth? That a bit of raw onion will remove fly specks from gilding without injury to the gilding? That a rough flat-iron may be made smooth by rubbing it when warm over a teaspoonful of table salt? That a pinch of salt put into starch will prevent its "sticking"? That the white spots on a varnished surface will disappear if a hot duster is held over them for a second? That hard soap is better than grease to quiet creaking doors or to make unwilling bureau drawers submissive? That a bit of raw onion will remove fly specks from gilding without injury to the gilding? That a rough flat-iron may be made smooth by rubbing it when warm over a teaspoonful of table salt? That a pinch of salt put into starch will prevent its "sticking"? That the white spots on a varnished surface will disappear if a hot duster is held over them for a second? That hard soap is better than grease to quiet creaking doors or to make unwilling bureau drawers submissive?

GOOSEBERRY VINEGAR.

This will be found an excellent preparation, superior to much that is sold under the name of the best white wine vinegar. Gather the gooseberries when green, but well grown, and wash in a tub; to two pecks of gooseberries add six gallons of water, make lukewarm. Allow this to stand twenty-four hours, strain through a sieve and add to the above proportion twelve pounds coarse brown sugar. These proportions are for a nine-gallon cask, and if not quite full add more water. Let the mixture be stirred from the bottom of the cask for four or five days to assist in melting the sugar; then paste a thin piece of cloth over the bung-hole, and set the cask in a warm place but not in the sun. The following spring it should be drawn off into bottles, as the vinegar is fit for use twelve months after it is made. Made this year it can be used next spring. Many years' experience has proved that pickles made with this vinegar will keep, what bought vinegar will not preserve the ingredients. The cost per gallon is merely nominal, especially to those who grow their own berries. The cask should be cleansed thoroughly before using and no barrel which has contained fish should be used. A fish barrel can never be used for any other purpose, as it is impossible to expel the taste and odor. If the barrel is musty, repeatedly scalding with hot strong lye will sweeten it. Wash well with clean water.—New England Homestead.

RECIPES.

Peach Pie—Cover pie plate with puff paste; fill with sliced peaches, add one cup of sugar, sift over a little flour, put on top crust and bake half an hour in moderate oven.

Fried Tomatoes—Take firm, smooth tomatoes, wipe, cut in slices half-inch thick, dip in beaten egg, sift over bread crumbs, season with salt and pepper and fry in hot butter.

Corn Muffins—Two cups of corn meal, one cup of flour, two table spoonfuls of melted butter, one table spoonful each of salt and sugar, two table spoonfuls of baking powder, two eggs well beaten, one pint of sweet milk. Bake in shallow tins.

Sugar Biscuit—Two cups of sugar, three eggs, one cup butter with the sugar, one-half cup sweet milk, one-half nutmeg, grated; two cups of flour, two teaspoonfuls baking powder. Roll out (not thin), sprinkle with sugar and bake a light brown.

Ham or Meat Toast—Cut round bread and toast them, butter and place them on a dish. One pound ham or other meat chopped fine, mix with beaten yolk of one egg, four table spoonfuls of cream, a little of white pepper, heat and spread on toast.

Lemon Cookies—One cup of sugar, one-half cup of butter, grated rind and juice of one large lemon, pinch of salt, one egg, one-half cup of milk, level teaspoonful of soda, and enough to make a smooth dough. Bake out, cut in round cakes and bake in moderate oven.

Imitation Barbecue Mutton—Boil the mutton as usual, but one hour before ready to serve prepare the following mixture: One-third cup of Worcestershire sauce, tomato catsup and vinegar, saltspoon of pepper, round teaspoonful of mustard. Spread the meat all over with a sharp pointed knife, and fill the places with the mixture just prepared. If any is left pour over the roast when it comes to the table.