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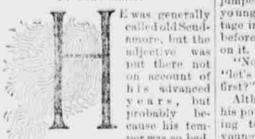
And now, too late, Before to-morrow's close locked gate Helpless I stand-in vain to pray!

In vain to sorrow! Only the key of yesterday

Unlocks to morrow! -Priscilla Leonard, in the Outlook.

A ROAD RACE.

BY LURE SHARP,



per was so bad. It was true that Scudamore had a

and possess such a luxury.
Old Scudamore made things lively his neighborhood were usually afraid of him. When the bievele came to its present state of perfection, pneumatic more invested in one. He soon became as fleet a wheelman as any man of his age. It was said that Old Sendamore did not ride the bievele for the pleasure of it, but merely because the machine allowed him to get over his estate swiftly and silently. Silence and speed were said to be the great attraction the bieyele had for Scudamore, because he could drop down saddenly upon any group of workmen on his place and find instantly whether they were attending to the business he paid them for, or whether they were "soldiering," A horse usually gave notice of its noprouch, while a bieyele did not. Sendamore's speed on his wheel soon resulted in an abbreviation of his or sometimes "The Flying if we don't."

Perhaps Sendamore's greatest triwhich effectually screened the foot- the moment he gets home." way from all observation. He took he approached silently, he was amazed | we will chance it." to find one of them was his own daughter, and the other the impecuthough young commer of the County neze. He remembered that Wednes-

positor in the bank. probably there because his knowledge me. of the affairs of the bank gave him an | Edna protested that she cared ev-

Old Scudamore cycled slowly and silently behind them for some time, win sprang up behind her. listening to their conversation, and he was alongside the young man before either of them noticed his presence. The great value of a cycle is, that it can keep its own counsel. The girl young man kept admirably cool.

"Are you aware, sir," said Scudamore, "that you are trespassing?" "I'm afraid I am, Mr. Scudamore," said the young fellow, "in more senses

than one.

whipped to the village. Meanwhile I will see the manager of the bank and fluence for that purpose.'

"Yes," said the young man. know that you have; still, I had the town, eyeled out through the thought of retiring from the bank on becoming your son-in-law. I thought you might perha s want an energetic young man to look after your estate, tion was indeed verified, but in a way for everybody says that if you keep on the way you are going, you won't for a cyclist, and so paid little attenhave a man left on the place.

"You impudent villain!" eried old Send, in a rage. "I'll teach you to ion," said young Sherwin to Edna, talk to your betters in that fashion. Edna, you go home, I'll talk to you father on his wheel, "and that is he later on.

her father, and, though she looked appealingly at him and cast a frightened glance at the young man, she obeyed, and walked toward the house.

"Now, you young jack-a-napes, said old Scud, "do you know what I veloped plate. The young people at am going to do? I'm going to hand first thought they had passed the old you over to the police for trespassing

on these grounds, "I believe," said young Sherwin, that you are just idiot enough to do a thing of that sort. Of course, you can't make yourself the talk of the country-side more than you are now, but you can, at least, raise a scandal mixing your daughter's name up in

Soud. "Of course, it would be a scan-dal to have her name mixed up with began to develop, and he recognized

be because you mention it, and if you |

The young man realized the force of this, and he walked along the path slowly along by his side. When they that led into the main road Sherwin made a sudden dash into the bushes, and drew forth a cycle which was concealed there. The old man, thinking the dash was made to escape him, jumped from his machine, and so the young fellow got a perceptible advantage in the race. He pushed the cycle amore, but the before him to the path and sprang was fresh. The road to Scotland was

"let's see who reaches the highway

Although Scudamore was not old, his powers on the bicycle were nothing to those of the cashier. The young man reached the gate a long way ahead of him, and when Scudadaughter nucteen years of age, but a more passed into the high road his man may still be in the prime of life speedy opponent was no where to be seen. Old Scudamore knew the young man must have taken the road to the wherever he was, and the people of village, for the other way led directly to his own Louse, and it was not likely the cashier would have taken that direction. The truth was, however, tires, and all the rest of it, Old Scuda- that Sherwin had not gone out into the main road at all, but had concealed himself behind the porter's lodge. The porter, being under notice of dismissal, was reckless. He hated old Send, and was friendly to the lovers. The moment Scudamore entered the high road young Sherwin sprang on his bicycle and went like lightning up the path again, until he overtook the girl. He quickly explained to her what had happened and

"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 name, and they called him "Old chance of my ever seeing you again,

"But," persisted the girl, "how are we to go? You can't take me on your umph on his bicycle was his discovery cycle, and I haven't one of my own, of the lovers. He had taken a secluded and I couldn't ride if I had. If we path which ran through his estate. It walk, father will surely overtake us, was bordered on each sale by trees and he will certainly inquire for me

"I'il you what to do," said the this unaccustomed route, though the young man, who was a person of reeveling was none to good on it, so source. "You go to the house as that he might be more certain of quickly as you can. I'll go back to coming unawares upon a group of the porter's lodge, conceal my cycle, laborers who were working at a drain and wait for you there. Order out beyond the further end of the path. the dog eart, and put what things you As he came to a turn in the foot-way urgently need in it. Have the fastest and looking over his shoulder saw that he was surprised to see ahead of him horse in the stables harnessed to the the old man was only half way up the two young persons walking together - dog cart. Drive down to thi lodge, hill. young persons of opposite sex. As I will join you there, and after that

"Bet," said the girl, "we are sure to meet father between the town and

"Not if we turn down Durwood's day afternoon was a half holiday at lane. If we can get that far we are the bank, and thus the young fellow all right. He will never think of lookhad had an opportunity of quitting ing in that direction. The great thing is speed, so get down to the porter's own, for the courting of the daughter lodge as quickly as you can. You see, of the man who was the largest do- nobody at the house suspects anything, and it will not be difficult, but Old Scudamore gnashed his teeth in after to-day you will find you will be rage and nearly fell off his bievele as kept a close prisoner. It is now or he realized that the young man was never, Edna, if you care anything for

indication of the wealth of the girl's crything. The young man went back father. He could think of no other to the porter's lodge. He concealed reason for a young man coming from his bicycle, and then waited with town to walk in a secluded spot with much impairence for the girl. At last the came, driving a horse that was celebrated for its speed. Young Sher-

"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 stealgave a slight shrick when she realized ing the horse, while it is just possible that her father was beside her, but the he might make such a charge against you, if we are caught."

They reached the turning and got into the lane without being observed, and so felt reasonably certain of success. But, alas! they had counted not on the uncertain ways of Old Scud. "You are a scoundrel!" cried Scuda- He had cycled down into the town more, "and if I ever catch you on this and found nothing of the men he was place again I will have you horse- pursuing. He had learned, from passers by, that no one had passed on a cycle for more than an hour, so he have you discharged. I suppose you made up his mind that the young man know enough of the affairs of the bank would come by the lane, which, to be aware that I have sufficient in- though the longest way round, was the safest from observation. Accord-"I ingly, old Scud, without waiting in place to where the lane joined the main road. He felt sure he would meet his enemy there, and his prediche little imagined. He was looking tion to the traps he met.

"There is just one chance in a millwhen she, with terror, recognized her ter on." may not recognize us. Anyhow, The girl was very much afraid of there will be a race for it. It's too late to turn back, Edna, so whip up

the horse and let us win if we can. It is a curious thing that impressions are sometimes left on the brain as a photograph is left on an undeman unrecognized. He was bending his head over his work, and putting his best licks on the treadles. He merely glanced at the cart, and would have asked if they had seen a cyclist, only he noticed it was a lady who was driving. So without paying any attention to the pair he rang his bell by handing me over to the police, and sharply to warn them to keep to their own side of the road, and passed them like a cyclone. But as the old man "I'll show you, you dog," said old worked his way along, the picture, or

that her name is not so mixed. If my had passed. He was half a mile bedaughter's name is mentioned it will youd them when it flashed into his mind that it was his own horse and vedo so, fool as the girl is, she will have hicle he had met. He got off his bi-nothing more to say to you." hicle he had met. He got off his bi-cycle and looked after them. The FEMININE READERS. girl was urging the horse to greater speed, and at that moment the silent, while old Seudamore eyeled young man was looking over his shoulder up the lane. Instantly the were still some distance from the gate truth of the situation was borne in upon old Sendamore. The advantages and disadvantages of the position passed before him. It was useless to go back and get another horse, for they would be in Scotland long before he could hope to overtake them. On the other hand his already sharp ride had tired him, while their horse anything but level. It was up hill and "Now, old Scud," he shouted, down dale all the way, and old Scudamore knew that going up hill they would out-distance him, for he would have to get off and walk, but going down hill at full speed and risking everything, he would very likely overtake them. Then he remembered with joy that the last three miles of the race was a long incline to the bridge at the border. If he could not overtake them before, he was sure to do so at that stage of the race.

"By all the gods," cried young Sherwin at that moment, "he'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."

The young girl, with a cry of fear, gave the reins into her lover's hands. In spite of all efforts of the horse they could not once shake off old Scudsmore, nor yet could be overtake them, but young Sherwin realized, as did old Scudamore, that on the long decline to the bridge he would come up with them, even if they kept their horse on

the gallop.
When the eloping couple reached the top of the hill where the Borderer's Arms stand, three miles from the bridge that leads into Scotland, the old man was but a mile behind them trudging up the hill as stubbornly, and apparently as fresh as ever.

The young man stopped the horse at the door of the public house.

"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,

"Yes, sir, "she said. "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 thang under the sent. The girl not knowing the bottles were empty, thought the critical situation had turned her lover's brain, but he sprang into the cart,

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

When they were above 300 yards from the tavern, Sherwin took a botthe road, then another, and another,

on doing that for?" cried the girl. man's pneumatic tires," answered Reg. | such uniforms exert within doors on inaid, as with crash after crash the rainy days they would feel almost broken glass scattered over the queen's

The girl continued driving, while Reginald, looking backward, had the overall aprons with large sleeves that full benefit of the old man's disaster. He did not stop at the top of the hill, but sprang at once on his machine, and came down the incline like a light. ning express. Reginald gazed anx- table to children of different sizes. jously at the area of broken glass which, he knew, began at the milestone on the northern side of the hotel. The old man came sweeping on without seeming to notice anything, and Reginald's heart stood still, as he saw how the infuriated cyclist was gaining on them.

"The tires must be cut to pieces by this time," he muttered through his clinched teeth, and he began again vigorously to smash bottles. 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 will be found to make a most useful one side of the road and then to the outdoor mat for a young baby. If other, and at last slow up and dismount.

The excited young man gave a vell of triumph and waved an empty bottle | tected from the damp ground. Smalover his head as he saw old Scuda- ler strips of the black waterproof are more let his machine drop in despair very useful for tacking on screen or to the ground, while he himself sat down on the second milestone to mop with a disagreeable noise. his heated brow.

They had been married more than half an hour when the dejected man, trandling 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. You must be somewhat fatigued with your long ride, so let me offer you a lift to the hall. My wife will be pleased to drive you, and I will see the new tires put on the machine and will ride it up there this evening. Although your temper is said to be bad, I have always admired your common sense, and assure you that it is the only thing to As Edna is your only daughter, and as you and I will have to settle up our little difficulties some time, let us do it now, for two grown men like our-

selves don't want to furnish gossip and scandal for this gossipy neighborhood. "I suppose it's the only thing to do.

you villian," said old Scudamore. "It is, indeed," replied the villain. "Now go to the parlor on the first floor of the hotel and talk real nicely dat to have her name mixed up with began to develop, and he recognized to my wife, while I take the bicycle to yours, but I'll take very good care a familiarity in the horse and trap he the shop."—Detroit Free Press.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

FEMININE READERS.

THE "NEW WOMAN" IN THE MOUNTAINS. A new woman is at work in the countains of Tulare County, says the Tulare (Cal.) Register. She is running an engine for a shake mill above Mountain Home. She is the practical manager of the outfit, and when the machine goes wrong she directs the repairing. She has her husband and two small boys at work and keeps things moving.

SHE DEALS IN DEBRICES.

Derricks are 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, and has amassed wealth therefrom. Now used in the erection of all the build- neatly fashioned, hemmed on both Paris Exposition.

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 chine. will prove a fitting representative of American business women. She is good looking, cultivated and refined and wears becoming costumes. What more could mortals ask?-New York or stripes, pink, blue, brown, or what-Press.

BRAIDS.

The utility of braids 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. Fancy capes, with rows of heavy woven braid the entire length, is one of the latest styles shown. Other uses of braid point to a universal demand for the same to take the place of the bias velveteen. There is no denying the advantage of the former, as the wearing qualities are three times greater. The best style for such use is narrow braid with cord edge.

The cord edge will give a service which will outlast the bias velveteen 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. - The Buyers' Guide.

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, says Harper's Bazar. Although now entirely superseded by a tle by the neck and smashed it against | more desirable garment, they may still be utilized in many practical ways. One of the most satisfactory transfor-"Why, my poor Reginald, what are mations is the soap-bubble suit. If mothers of restless children could "This is for the benefit of the old know what a peacemaking influence tempted to buy the new garment just to transform it into soap-bubble armor. This is made most easily into will slip over the ordinary outside dress. The apron is then fastened by long strings which tie at neck and waist, and which make it easily adap-For very little children who are likely to upset the soap-suds every few minutes a simply made suit, consisting of a loose blouse and a full trousers fastened with a drawing-string around the waist, is proof against cold or damp ness. A simple pattern is that of the creeping apron worn by very young children. Thus protected, I have known a family of children to splash and daoble to their hearts' content an entire afternoon. If the pieces of waterproof which are left over are sewed together and made into a lining for an old blanket, rug or shawl, it placed out on the lawn, the child may roll around on the rug, enjoying the sunshine and fresh air thoroughly prospring doors, which are apt to shut

MAKES A LIVING FROM APRONS,

A clever young woman, barely twenty, who has within the last two or three years established a steady patronage of her wares among the so ciety women of the city, confessed to one of her patrons a day or two since that her income last year was over \$3000. The commodity is aprons. Over 3000 of these were made and sold last year. The young lady has been engaged in apron manufacture since the age of thirteen. Left an orphan, she undertook this work as a means of support. Her neatness and deftness soon made the work a paying venture, and now, by her efforts she is educating two young brothers, as well as providing for herself.

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. She manufactures her aprons through the winter and spring, and usually devotes about six weeks in the summer to the taking of orders and the delivery of the goods. As aprons are a necessity of the wardrobe and in constant wear and tear, a market which brings the same to the door has come to be greatly appreciated both by mistress

She has her regular round of pat-

The apron maker buys her material in New York by the web. She makes her own selections-dimity and lawn for the fine aprons, muslin for the maids and nurses and heavy linens and ginghams for the kitchens.

No fancy aprons are manufactured, none with bibs and for children. The largest business is done in the nurse light, as it is extremely dangerous maid apron, these of double breadths, full almost to dress skirt pattern and with great sashlike ties. The lawn by over a piece of blotting paper or aprons are handsome, with their deep white cloth, using a white fabric as hems and pretty ties.

Variety is assured by an occasional deep ruffle or one or two pockets. The sewing aprons have deep pockets, and in a few of the dainty lawn aprons for the mistress a jaunty pocket has place.

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. Days were spent in running up nothshe has made arrangements to furnish | ing but the ties or strings. Yard after the derricks and paraphernalia to be yard of this ribbon like work was ing, which will be of stone, at the sides, then divided off in proper lengths. Other days would be devoted to nothing but the hemming of the bottoms of the aprons, and on other days the gathering would claim attention. All work is done on the ma-

> The young apron maker has an eye to color also, and in the selection of her ginghams and muslins makes choice of the sweetest designs in checks ever tint may be the choice at the time.

The aprons for the nurses, for the serving maids, or for the mistress, however, are always of the regulation white, the material only varied with the style. The little apron vender confesses to the fact that in an apron which sells for fifty cents, owing to the reduced rate in her purchase of material by wholesale, the actual outlay is but a trifle over sixteen cents. -Pittsburg Dispatch.

FASHION NOTES.

New handkerchiefs have the edges embroidered in deep points.

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

Faille and all varieties of corded silk will be in great demand next season, Neglige jackets are made of Dresden taffeta, with elaborate trimmings of embroidered lace.

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. New and effective Dresden buttons

cut steel. New and effective Dresden buttons

French jet, Irish diamonds of finest cask in a warm place but not in the cut steel. White, pink, eern and blue piques are worn, and many of these are

printed with a tiny flower, stripe or dot of some contrasting color. A linen gown that was very attractive -in fact, very striking-was of black

linen with a white muslin collar dotted and edged with black embroidery. Solid ecru, pink or blue linen shirt waists have wide box plaits front and

mense white linen sailor collar and tained fish should be used. Afth The much-used and much-abused shirt waist holds its place as promi-

women. 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 flour, put on top crust and bake h and edging, with a tiny square of linen an hour in moderate oven. lawn, or with lace and embroidery, are equally popular.

Solid ecru, pink, or blue linen shirt thick, dip in beaten egg, sift of waists have wide box pleats front and back, piped with white linen sailor collar and cuffs, bordered with tiny wash able gimp the color of the shirt waist.

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 eggs well beaten, one pint of sad outer lining for the facing of grass milk. Bake in shallow tins.

A small girl's dress is of Scotch plaid, has a plain skirt, a fitted waist, very large sleeves, and a velvet collar. milk, one-half nutmeg, grated; A shoulder trimming in deep scallops cups of flour, two teaspoonfuls baling is made of silk and all over embroidery.

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

Tiny toques and dress bonnets of dark green, violet, claret and black toast. velvet will be trimmed with shaded velvet flowers of a seasonable kind, like nasturtiums, wall flowers, geraniums, etc.

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.

Capes will 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 now sure of a welcome wherever the goes. ____ wale boucle cloth and fine ladies' cloth ture just prepared. If any is pour over the roast when it come strapped, box-pleated and braided.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

TO REMOVE PAINT PROM CLOTHING.

You can remove paint from cloth. ing better with chloroform than by other means, but benzine will also do. The chloroform is not inflammable,

and may be used at night; benzina should only be employed during day. light and away from any fire or open when exposed to flame. Soak the spot through the fabric and rub gentthe rubber. Turpentine will take paint out, but it is apt to spread around the edge of the stain, which chloroform does not do. Use plenty of the liquid and dry in the sun.

no you know?

That vaseline makes the best dress. ing for russet shoes?

New York World.

That spirits of turpentine is the thing with which to cleanso and

brighten patent leather? That moderately strong salt and water taken by the teaspoonful at in-

tervals is a cure for a catarrhal cold? That a level tenspoonful of borneis seid 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 cleaned oilcloth? That a bit of raw onion will remove fly specks from gilding without injury

the gilding? That a rough flat-iron may be male 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 flatiron 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 excellen preparation, superior to much that sold under the name of the best whit wine vinegar. Gather the goosebe ries when green, but well grown, and mash in a tub; to two pecks of goos berries add six gallons of water, malukewarm. Allow this to stand twee ty-four hours, strain through a siev and add to the above proportion twelve pounds coarse brown sugar. These proportions are for a nine-ga lon cask, and if not quite full add have a single brilliant hoop-rim of more water. Let the mixture be Frenck jet, Irish diamonds, or finest stirred from the bottom of the cast for four or five days to assist in melting the sugar; then paste a thin pice have a single brilliant hoop-rim of of cloth over the bunghole, and set the sun. The following spring it should be drawn off into bottles, as the vine gar is fit for use twelve months after it is made. Made this year it can be used next spring. Many years en perience has proved that pickles make with this vinegar will keep, when bought vinegar will not preserve the ingredients. The cost per gallon to merely nominal, especially to the who grow their own berries. The cast should be cleansed thoroughly before back, piped with white linen, with im- using and no barrel which has conbarrel can never be used for any other purpose, as it is impossible to expel the taste and odor. If the barrel is nently as ever and is of the greatest musty, repeatedly scalding with he service to all sorts and conditions of strong lye will sweeten it. Wash we with clean water. - New England Homestead.

RECIPES.

Peach Pie-Cover pie plate with puff paste; fill with sliced peach add one cup of sugar, sift over a li

Fried Tomatoes-Take firm, smo tomatoes, wipe, cut in slices half-inc bread crambs, 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 to spoonful each of salt and sugar, to teaspoonfuls of baking powder, to

Sugar Biscuit-Two cups sugar, three eggs, one cup bests with the sugar, one-half cup sed powder. Roll out (not thin), sprink with sugar and bake a light brown

Ham or Meat Toast-Cut rounds place them on a dish. One post-ham or other meat chopped fine ma with beaten yolk of one egg, fear blespoonfuls of cream, a little of enne pepper, heat and spread

Lemon Cookies-One cup of suff one-half cup of butter, grated to and juice of one large lemon, pincht salt, one egg, one-half cap of mile level teaspoonful of soda, and for enough to make a smooth dough out, cut in round cakes and baid

Imitation Barbecue Mutton-Res the mutton as usual, but one hour fore ready to serve prepare the lowing mixture: One-third cup of Worcestershire sauce, tomate as and vinegar, saltspoon of pepper, sound teaspoonful of mustard. So the meat all over with a sharp post knife, and fill the places with the

moderate oven.