### DREAM OF THE SEA.

A farmer lad in his prairie home Lay dreaming of the sea! He had ne'er seen it, but well he knew Its pictured image and heavenly hue;

And he dreamed he swept o'er its waters Dine, With the winds a-blowing free,

With the winds so fresh and free.

He woke! and he said "The day will come When that shall be true to me;"

But as years swept by him he always found. That his foot were clogged and his hunds were bound,

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Till at last ne lay in a narrow mound. Mar from the sobbing sea, The serrowing, solbing sea.

Ob, many there are on the plains to-night, That dreamed of a voyage to be:

And have said in their soul "The day will

When my bark shall sweep through the drifts of foam?"

Dut their eyes grow dim and their lips grow dumb.

> After from the tossing sea, The turbulent, tossing sea,

-Albert Bigslow Paine.

# THE DRIFTWOOD FIRE.



O Ralph Bargenat's girl is to marry a land lubber, after count from the war, or the fire, or all, and not a sea- floods, but with them everything had faring man, as either happened before the wreck or would be most natural?" "That's what they say, Ronald, raged that night had never been known She's always held before or since. The death of the a grudge against stricken keeper would have been manthe sea, and small ifestly a visitation of God, but the wonder, for it whole culmination of the unusual and made her an or unexpected, in the disasters by land phan before she and sea, carried with it an effect of could walk. I was superstitious awe. only a youngster then, but live as wanting. Some unknown hand had long as I may, I extinguished the Black Beach light can't forget that and lured the unfortunate ship, seen night-the cries of in the offing at nightfall, to her doom. them doomed folk Who was the miscreant? What had are in my cars yet."

"Ave," said the and salvage men laid the loss of the other man, who was mending a torn vessel to accident. The cargo being sail and stopped now to look at his work ; "I mind as if 'twere yesterday, " how the great ship came swirling on saved, and further it was not a wreek the rocks, and the noise of the storm er's station. The one object rescued and the sea in the awful blackness, for the light was out, as ye mind, and old Jack Dorr, the lightkeeper, lying on his death bed! It were a visitation folk for his health, he said. He of misfortunes all in a body, that seemed, however, to have no lack of might.

"And you never heard anything, Ronald?'

"Hear? What should I hear?" asked the older man, looking up suspiciously. "I heard the crash of the ship on the rocks, and the roar of the her, went far toward settling all unbreakers, and the sound of men's just prejudices against him, and pre-voices, but whether they were praying disposing everybody in his favor. or opreing no mortal could tell. What | only that he held himself aboof, and ..... was there to hear ?"

The younger man looked thought- tain well-defined distance between

and all her crew drowned on Black Virginia was a healthy girl, but by Beach. I had to be with old Dorr to no means robust. She said as little case his dying, and as a man can't as possible of her dislike to her enemy, well be in two places at once I couldn't the sea, but beguiled her adopted leave one to see 'tother," said Ronald father away from it as much as she in a retrospective vein. could. It did not seem to her that "I was there and saw it all," anhe loved it, butrather that it held and

CONTRACT: Lancer President, Alliante Anthronomicana

swered Tom, "but I was a bit of a lad fascinated him. He would never talk more in the way than out of it-but to her of that night, but he had told -- " he stopped and was silent. her that he, too, w A a Mauritian, and

"A wild sort of yarn was going thus accounted fa his interest in the bont the light that night," continued wrecked ship. wrecked ship. Ronald ; "folks said old Dorr sent a man to light the lantern, and the fel- stay. Let us have a fire. We can sit

low swore he went, and left it burnaround it and tell stories or roast ing. After the ship struck men tried dulse, and eat it," suggested Virginia to get in, but the tower were locked. as the cool night closed in.

There was a boy that swore that he ran up the lighthouse stairs of his own accord to light the lanters, and a strange man stopped him and threatened to dirk him if he didn't go back. The boy were scared and said he smelt

brimstone." Tom laughed. "I was the boy," he when it sent a light of warning far said, "but I don't remember the brim- out on the blackening sea. Bet never stone.

"And did you know them?" "I must go," said Tom hurriedly, as he saw the two he had been watching returning that way, and he walked off with the casy roll of the sea-bred, and burning freely. making a harmony in the landscape.

. . . . . .

Nor was the element of mystery

of sugar-the ship was from Mauritius,

America-bound-there was nothing

was a babe taken from its dead meth-

er's arms by the man Ralph Bargenat.

who had been living among the fisher-

health or money, and he did not find

favor with the sturdy fisherman, pos-

foreigner.

ably on account of being himself a

But his adoption of the waif of the

events.

ous home for his adopted daughter, situated on the top of a cliff from which the whole country side was visible, and with the sea thundering atits base. Wide-arched fire-places abounded, and it was a cheery sight in nights of gloom

> since that one fateful night had they lacked the lighthouse beacon.

"This will be the last night of our

Ralph Bargenat had built a luxuri-

So a fire was made by a servant and when the family went into the room the pile of dry kindling was ignited Ralph started back in horror as he

saw the flames. "Who has dared?" he exclaimed,

It had been the great event of the and then as su idealy became silent. little fishing hamlet, this wreck of seventeen years ago. Others might "It was I, papa-your own Virginia. Now, you old dear, what harm is it to burn that old rubbishy stuff, and I have read or heard that it makes the most beautiful fire in the world. Maybe since. It was the Anno Domino of we will see a ghost or two-who cares? Small wonder! Such a storm as

She looked up laughing into her lover's face, and he laughed in return, but he did shudder, too. If there was one quality lacking in this perfect creature it was her want of sensibility. He had seen her put her foot on a worm, hurrying in its crawling pace out of her way, and crush its life out with no computction. He thought himself that driftwood fires might be painfully suggestive, but both men were under her complete control, and although Ralph looked stern and white, he said no more about the disobedience he to gain by it? The underwriters of his orders, that driftwood should never be burned in that house.

An unaccountable silence and gloom settled on the little company at first, but as the driftwood fire flashed and glowed in flames of prismatic spleador. Virginia berame almost unnaturally brilliant and excited.

"Oh," she cried, clasping her hands with more enthusiasm than either her father or lover hal ever seen, "why have we not always burned driftwood? Look at the changes of color in the flame-and the shapes-I am sure that old hull has a story to tell. Wait! Wait! I see a ship at sea-she is full rigged and I can discern the face of a man and woman."

sea, the little Virginian as he maned "Virginia! I command you to keep silent. Dare to disobev me and you will regret it forever !" spoke Ralph Bargenat with white, compressed lips. while kind and courteous kept a cer-The girl paid no attention to him. If she were acting a farce, it had all fal for a moment as if he were revoly himself and the community. And the intensity of truth. Her eyes were ing some idea in his mind. He was a from that on, the worst thing they set like those of one in a trance, and bronzed, sinewy fisherman of fine pro- could say of him was that he was as she rose to her feet and pointed to

# WOOD FOR MATCHES.

CARCE IN EUROPE BUT PLEN. TIFUL IN AMERICA.

The Best Stuff for the Purpose is the Aspen, Because It is Flakable-Unt and Bundled by Machinery.

YHE Department of State will soou issue a report suggest-

ing that the United States might farnish wood for frietion matches to factories in Europe, In Germany and elsowhere on the Continent supplies of the raw material are running out, and manufacturers will be obliged to look elsewhere. The best stuff for the purpose is the aspen. The tree, which is getting to be rare abroad, is plentiful enough in many parts of this country, and large profit is likely to be obtained by shipping the logs across the water.

Aspen has a number of advantages as a material for matches. It is free from knots, of uniform substance and easy to work. Being porous and spongy, it readily absorbs the paraline that is used in the manufacture of Swe lish matches. Most important of all, it is very combustible, Obviously, it is desirable that a match shall burn readily and quickly. In this last respect aspen far surpasses pine, poplar, linden and birch, all of which are employed for making matches to a large extent. At present prices a cubic meter of aspen wood is worth from \$4.05 to \$6.15, according to quality.

Manufacturers require that the aspen wood shall be free of rotten pith. and as far as possible from knots. The latter point is importance, because the wood immediately around the knots is decayed. Logs eight inches in diameter are available, but the demand is greatest for ten-inch and twentyinch tranks. To produce trees of such a size requires from twenty-five to sixty years. Of late the match making industry has grown to a great importance in Germany. Factories are scattered all of over Silesia, Pomerania, Schleswig-Holstein, Bavaria, Alsace-Lorraine and the Dushy of Anhalt. The Garman concerns use about 5,000,000 cubic feet of aspen wood annually, and of this threefourths is imported from Russia.

One notable advantage of the aspen wood is that it is flakable. The timber for the purpose is cut out in blocks fifteen inches long-long enough to make seven matches. Af ter being freed from the bark the blocks are put into a machine resembling a turning lathe, with a fixel cutting tool, by which a continuous strip of veneer is turned of precisely the thickness of a match. While this is being done small knives ceparate the sheets of veneer into seven bands, to that seven long ribbons are proluced, the width of each just the length of the match that is to be.

Next, there ribbon mare fed, more than 100 at a time, into another mathine, though first they are cut into six-foot lengths, and the knotty parts them at the rate of thousands a min- Oliver Evans, of New York, in 1803, ute into match-sticks, which are after ward dried in heated drams that revolve. The sticks thus prepared are then sifted to remove all splinters, and the same apparatus that accomplishes this purpose arranges them success. parallel, so as to be conveniently bun-Hed. Finally, they are dipped in combustible mixtures. From the felled tree to the finished "incifers" all is done by machinery. The uniform annual growth-rings of the aspen give homogeneous ribbons such as are not equaled by fir and other woods. The absence of grain renders it practicable to utilize the havings for match boxes. According to the latest and most improved methods, the ribbons and match-boxes are produced by one machine from the drying them. They will last much made to employ the always-plentiful wet with the handle downward to dry. pine, but it cannot be faxed to alvan- The moisture then falls from the edge thick and vary in their thickness, formly. When it stands handle up-Thus the ribbons are unequal. A siugle machine will turn out 15,000,000 inutches in ten hours. Matches are manufactured on a very large scale in dry, but soon injures the slik or other the United States. It is reckoned that fabric used for the cover and rusts the every man, woman and child in Europe and America, taking the average, uses of the umbrella wearing out before eight matches every day in the year. any other part. Umbrella cases are eight matches every day in the year. -St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

# Value of the Ramie Plant. Phon Lee, of New York, a high-born

Chinese young man, who was educated in the Norwich (Conn.) Free Academy and Yale College and later married a Nutmeg maiden and became a citizen of the United States, is about to undertake in company with his brother Henry a novel and important experiment related to the cotton and woolen making business. Together they have leased a part of the lower Sturievant factory at Bean Hill, Conn., from Charles Bard, trustee of the Startevant estate, and began work in their undertoking this week. It is their design to demonstrate the practical and pre-eminent value of the Chinese ramie plant in the maunfacture of silk, cotton and woolen fabrics through a process that is entirely different from what has heretofore been used. Although ramie has been employed in England, France and Germany in

making the goods noted for a quarter of a century, nevertheless the Messrs, Lee will apply it in a new way, with a new treatment, and have no doubt that the value of the manufactured product will be greatly enhanced thereby.

Ramie is a shrubby Chinese and East Indian perennial of the nettle family. It has numerous reed-like stems, from four to six feet high, with large, heart-shaped leaves, silverywhite underneath. It is cultivated more or less extensively in the Southern States and West Indies. Its fine fibre is rapidly coming into use for almost every purpose hitherto served by cotton. If thy Messrs, Lee's experiments are successful, it is believed they will prove to he of almost inestimable value, -New York San.

# A Land and Water Stramboat.

An interesting steamer is just about to be started on some lakes a few miles distant from Copenhagen, the peculiar feature being that the steamer has to make a short journey overland, the two lakes being divided by a strip of land. Across this a railway has been constructed, crossing a high road, which necessitates a gradient on both sides of 1.59, the metals being or linary rails. At the two ends the rails have been carried into and under the water on a woolen stracture. By means of piles the steamer is guided on to the rails, which correspond in position with two wheels fixed on each side of the steamer. The steamer goes then on to the rails at "full speed" and travels up the rails on the one

side and down the incline on the other, into the water, where the propeller again takes over its function. The engine is comparaticely powerful, and in addition to the usual propeller shaft there is another shaft, which, by means of a chain, works the small wheels on which the steamer crosses the rails. The boat also has a powerful brake to moderate its speed down the incline. The steamer is forty-four feet long, capable of holding seventy passengers, and the engine indicates twenty seven horse power. All the trials have passed kall with a few dashes of being off perfectly satisfactorily.

This reminds us of the celebrated are removed. This contrivance chops Orukter Amphibolos, invented by

# HOUSEHOLD MATTERS

# TO REEP THE SILVER BRIGHT.

Various methods are recommanded from time to time for keeping the all ver clean and bright. But few seen to understand how to pack away silve plate that is not to be used for some time. Silver plate should always b cleaned with prepared whiting mad into a thin paste with a little spirit of wine and the same quantity of water. When the silver is to be pa away this same mixture should b carefully rubbed over it with chamois leather and the plate envel oped in green baise bags, and if key in a dry place in a good box it will be ready for use at any time, merely requiring to be carefully dusted when taken out of the bags until all th white powder is removed.-St. Loui Star-Sayings.

# WASH CHALLIES IN BICE WATER.

Challies can be beautifully washed in rice water. Boil half a pound of rice in rather more than two quan of water. Let the water become teps and then wash the fabric in it, rub bing it with the rice, as if it was soap ; rinse two or three times in ris water, from which, however, the ris rinsing water well diluted, so that the material may not become too sid fron while slightly damp. Silk stop ings should be washed and rinsed t lukewarm water and wrung between towels. Woolen and silk underway should be washed in warm soap sub to which a little ammonia has been added. The silk garments may soil for a quarter of an hour in this prep aration before being rubbed between the fingers. Rinse twice through tepi clear water and hang to dry with gree care, pulling out all wrinkles. Its under a cloth before quite dry.-Bes ton Cultivator.

# CLEANING KITCHEN WOODWORL

A housekeeper with half a century experience says that cleaning kitche tables and sinks with soap is a gramitables and sinks with soap is a gramitable. It disintegrates the fiber a the wood and tarns it yellow, Si says that very hot water and borar, a very hot water alone with plentre strength, will give the very best a sults. This is all very true, provided one uses cheap soaps made of chemienls and all sorts of abomination but home made soap, which should abound in every well regulated kithen, will not produce this effect; and the work is much more easily and quekly done than with simple ba

One of the points of grace in ve men's work is to have learned to a things easily as well as thoroughly a woman unight, with much more profi-occasionally buy a new table that a wear her strength and life out dan-ing the old one, when by a life knowledge of science and chemist water. -- New York Ledger.

# FIVE-MINUTE GINGEBBREAD.

There are a few suggestions which

# water and scrubbing.

dently thought better of what he was ing a gentleman. True, there were the conservative remark :

was in, here or anywhere else."

the history of Biack Beach light forced solitude, house that the light was cont," said But hew his ad was the motive?"

man, who was known as Tom Guilds \*'I've heard it hinted."

"There were more than a hintparts to answer to the description, and have dared asperse hum. what he took from the wreek no other man wanted."

"You mean Ralph Bargenat?" \* +1 do."

did he not send her to her folks?"

drowned !"

"Her father and mother were country they hailed from?"

"Ask him," said Ronald, sig-nilcantly, "She's going to lead him now; maylike she'll be going to those same parts herself with her husband. Look youder on the beach ; she ain't had looking, though not as rosy as some, but she ain't to say sickly. They do say Bargenat is morial good to her."

"He'd better be, or there's plenty here would know the reason why." said the younger man hotly as his eves followed the direction of Ronald's and saw two forms reclining one to the other, walking slowly along the beach. The ocean was as calm as a pond, and no hint of shipwreck or violence hovered between the blue above and its reflection below.

beach-with me," thought the young man; "she always said she hated the sound of the waves. Perhaps if I had been a landsman -

No, Tom, she was not for you, good, honest fellow that you were and are. You are not the only one to carry the lame bird, wounded love, in the shelter of the heart and make no sign. Tom knows as he sees the two together that come weal, come woe, they will ever be mates. And his generous nature is great enough to be glad,

Ronald had finished his sail-mending and was now disposed to talk. Tom lingered to look his last on the hady of his love, while yet to love her were no sin.

when the foreign vessel was wreaked the sea.

portions and that air of adventure proud. As he was evidently of good the heart of the beautiful writhing which belongs to those who "go lineage and had inherited wealth, he flames, she seemed to grow tail and down to the sea in ships." He evi- was forgiven by the majority for be- majestic.

darkened his doors, who saw an evil

play was suspected, but I say, where these idle surmises? Her "Papa to Rdph. Ralph," as she had been taught to call

world, who had eaught her up out of | fear and aversion. the crucl sea that bereft her of father and mother, and had loved and chertween a kick, but there was not a bit ished her as the apple of his eye ever of proof, then or since. And there since! She would have been almost ware never but one living man in these capable of killing any one who would

And he loved her so well that he could give her to another so that she might never be left alone in a world of sparns her with his foot-be thrust care and sin. Little as she knew her back into the sea-and size disap-"He picked up the child, but why about it, for all these thougs had been pears. And the face of that man-is hept from her-she still knew they "How could he? They were all existed, and she would not always have her dear foster father to guard her.

For she learned, quite by accident, drowned, man, but there must have what Papa Ralph would never have his eyes, been some kin living in the foreign told her, that his health was now seri-

continue those long, lonely walks, un. pushed the woman into the sea!" less she might go too.

She had met her lover, Paul Maybie, in one of her occasional visits to die! I had my revenge, but thiu's the metropolis, and the two young people had been mutually attracted to Night or day she is by my side! Ha each other, on account, no doubt, of their birthplace being the same. The

ship which had gone to pieces on Black Beach could alone reveal the secret of Close her eyes-her terrible staring Virginia's parentage, but her register eyes, always watching me. Ta-k-e was food for the fishes. But it was heer away !" supposed they were Mauritians, and this young man was also a Mauritian, be Paul, for on that island of the In-

"She never liked to walk on the dian Ocean Paul and Virginia are happy memories and the names are perpetuated. Ralph Bargenat must have thought of this when he named the babe cast at his feet, Virginia. And again a tragedy was crowned by the prototypes of the ill-fated lovers.

> It was a cool ovening in early fall, or rather in late summer, when the twilight has grown short and that indescribable quality is in the air which denotes the coming of autumn. Hiemweb, the Germans call the feeling that comes with the first coolness of the air, as if one stood on tiptos on sun. On every sunny day a tall monnthe border of an undiscovered country, and caught the overpowering

odor of unknown flowers. And "They tell queer tales of that night through it all the eterus! "ighing of rays of the snn fe'ls - Port'and Ore-

"Fhere is a coast -I seem to know going to say and merely volunteered | still some who asked each other why | it-and see, the waves are dashing upin answer to his comrade's question in all those years no relative had ever on the rocks, and the ship-the gallant ship-is riding safe far away. "That storm was the worst I ever and morose spirit looking out of his But now it is night-all is black, a dark drooping eyes, and the shalow man hurries along the coast-see, h-"It were the only night, too, in the of remorse in his lonely life, and en- is going to the light-house-he climbs the stairs-he is there a monoal and But how his adopted daughter Vir- now the light is gone-I see his face---Ronald, "I've heard it said that foul ginia would have haughed to seern it is you!" and she pointed accusingly

"She is mail!" eriad the wrotched "Wreekers?" suggested the other him, the best, dearest old papa in the man as he looked into her face with

"It is nothing," said her lover, with a shudder; "she is magining it all. "I see the ship strike on the racks -Oh, God! I can hear their criesand there on the shore is that manwaiting, watching, and there is the women I saw on the deck, she is alive -he sloops to save her-no, h

yours!" Again she pointed a conforming finger at Ralph Bargenat, who crouched in his chair with mainess in

"Now all are deal-no-something ously affected-something wrong with moves-a child-a little white thing the heart, the result of that awful that holds up its baby arms, and the night on the beach she thought like'y, man takes it in his, and walks among and she could hardly bear to have him the dead, and it is the same man that

Ralph Bargenat shrinked aloud : "She was false! She deserved to you not I have escaped punishment see her now, and she brings them all -the poor drowned sonis done to death for her crime. Take her away!

He fell prostrate on the hearthstone just as Virginia sank back in herchair sufficient reason that his name should rubbing her eyes and staring vaguely around.

> "What has happened?" she asked wildly; "have I been asleep? I feel so strange-and Papa Ralph--who has hurt him- is he iil? Speak, dear, to your own Virginia!"

But never again would Ralph Barge nat speak to mortal man. He had good out on that sea the waves of which return not to hither shores. -- Detroit Free Press.

### A Monumental Phenomenoa.

The perpendicularity of a monument is visibly affected by the rays of the ment has a regular lean for the sun. This phenomenon is due to the greatest expansion of the side on which the gonian.

### America's First Eugeral Pyre,

The first human remains lawfully committed to the funeral pyro within the limits of the United States were those of the deceased Colonel Henry Laurens, a Revolutionary patriot, who died at his country seat near Charleston, S. C., on December 8, 1792. The legal authority for carrying out what was then thought to be the most shocking rite was contained in the will of Colonel Laurens, of which the following is an extract : "I solemnly enjoin upon my son, as an indispensable duty, that, as soon as he conveniently can after my decease, he cause my body to be wrapped in twelve yards of tow cloth and burned until it be entirely consumed." 'The above queer request was carried out to the letter on December 11, 1792, and was the beginning of human cremation in America. - Atlanta Constitution.

## A New Railroad Regulation.

Employes of the Boston and Maine have received the following circular, signed by the Superintendents and approved by the General Manager: 'Your attention is called to the fact that you are not allowed to use tobacco in any form whatever while on duty, nor on trains or in stations when off duty with un'form or badge on. This rule is imperative, and must be regarded at all times."-Scientific American,

which traversed land and water. It was a boat provided with four wheels, for land service, and a propelling wheel at the stern for the water. It was driven by steam and operated with

It would rattle along over the ground until a stream to be crossed was reached, then plunge into the water, paddle across, then wheel up the bank, and away it would go. Oliver Evans was a prolific inventor. - Scientific American.

# How to Dry Umbrollas.

During the frequent use of umbraihas we should keep in mind the offrepeated caution concerning care in same material. Efforts have been longer if they are always placed when tage, because the annual layers are too of the frame and the fabric dries uniward, which is commonly the case the top of the umbrella holds the moisture and not only takes a long time to steels. This is the cause of this part also responsible for the rapid wear of the silk. The constant friction causes the tiny holes that appear so provokingly early. When not in use leave the umbrella loose.

# Long Distance Telegraphing.

By the connection of several different lines telegraphic communication was established between Derby and Cape York, Australia, a distance by the wires of 7216 miles. This is believed to be the longest telegraph line in the world. The rate of transmission was eleven words per minute. There were fourteen repeating stations.-Scientific American.

### Death of the Fat Baby.

Gussie Burr, the fat baby, who has been exhibited in a tent, died yesterday at Coney Island, of paralysis of the brain. Gussie was born fifteen months ago in Castleton, S. I., and on account of her abnormal size attracted the attention of the medical fraternit? for several weeks after her birth. At the time of her death she weighed ninety-two pounds .- New York Herald.

# Changed Name to Help Business,

Six brothers of New York City, named Herskowitz, have obtained permission in the Supreme Court to change their name to Herbert. They asked for the change because the name Herskowitz was un-American and a detriment to their business. - New York Witness.

have occurred to me while I have be reading a number of recipes, and I a going to pass them on for the bend of those who have not had any erses ence, says a teacher of cooking. In reading a recipe this morning when some milk was used. If the best re suits are to be obtained, never w soda alone, but take an equal que tity of cream of tartar, also be 19 that your milk is firm and solid if too sour and therefore watery. The some one says "use either kind flour, Eastern or Western." Whis of course, you can use either, is will find that the Eastern will not give the excellent results which 3 can obtain from the Western, end

when used for gingerheer and bril For gingerbrbrend the Eastern far superior. Use 2 cups East flour, I cup molasses, 1 terspool soda (level), 1 teasponful glap (level), ; teaspoon sait; 1 tablegat of shortening will give a perfect gerbread, if baked in a moderate on If people realized how many prelem gingerbread to cake for common and how much better it was for the there would be a great reformal begun in the line of sweet cakes pastry, and one of the duties whit take so much of our time would done away with. It takes me abe five minutes to make this gingerbre and my family prefer it to ordine cake.

TRECTRES.

Ginger Snaps-One cup of molar one cup of sugar, one-half cup alig let them boil and attr ; ad i one eap flour, three tablespoonfuls of vine and one tablespoonful of soda is vinegar; stir all together and a flour enough to roll.

Apples, Steamboat Style-Pare quarter some tart apples, placeth in a long, shallow pau, sprinkles sugar, cinnamon and flour. Det whole with small pieces of hat pour a little water in with the app and bake. Serve warm.

Crampets-Set sponge of cups of warm milk, half-cup of y one salte conful of salt and flow make a stiff batter. When very best in two tablespoonfuls of m butter and stir in a saltapoont soda dissolved in hot water. mufiln rings or watty tins, let fifteen minutes then bake.

Potato Roll-Pat one cap of mashed potatoes into a sancepas two tablespoonfuls of milk; with pepper and salt; add a beaten egg; miz thoroughly, from the fire and beat until . Put a tablespoonful of butter int ingpan, when hot put in the pair spread eveniy over the pan; cost til a golden brown; roll hie and serve smoking hot.