A Tale of the Early Settlers of Louisiana.

BY AUSTIN C. BURDICK \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

CHAPTER IL-(Continued) "Here, Simon," intered the margnis, turning lowards his hapliew, "don't you remember timpart St. Danis?—our young Goupart, who used to come and shoot my game, and frighten you with his gun

I pistole?"

Ab-a yes!" said Bimon, arising and mailing with an effort. M. St. Deals, your humble servent, six. We are happy to see you among us once more." Goupart St. Donis had once lived very

near to St. Jolien's country residence, and among all the yearthful visitors be was by far the most welcome. His fath-er was a count and a gentleman, and Coupart was a whole-souled, noble boy, In those days, Louis and Louise were merry children, and the stout Genpart tred to play with them from after hour and day after day. And in those days, too, he used to carry the lovely little gril In his arms, and he used to tell her that some day also should be his wife; and then she would laugh and clap her little dimpled hands, and sometimes she would pinch his check and how his car, and tell him she should be stronger, and could punish him more severely when she be-cause his wife. But those days were goncame his wife. But those days were goneous, and while thought had only put on a very little more manhood. Louise had grown from a thoughtless child to be a year from a thoughtless child to be a very heartful maiden.

"His bow is it. Goupart?" asked the "And yet I am not old, nor have I yet when the put of t

"But how is it, Goupart?" asked the marquis, after the party had become caim. "What brings you here into this witderness?"

"Of a truth, my old friend, I came to seek my fortune," returned the young man. "You know my father lost his all in his meddling in the affairs of Spain, and when his died, thrie years ago, I found myself not only alone in the world, but nearly pennitiess. The little estate at Serame, in Lower Marue, was the only thing left. I seid it, and after paying off all demands. I found myself the owner of the enormous sum of ten thousand frames. What should I do? That would not last me a month if I remained amongst my old associates. The hast of my father's wealth he lost in Law's great "Of a truth, my old friend, I came to my father's wealth be lost in Law's great Mississippl scheme; and now that I was left alone, I was not long in turning my eyes hither. At New Orleans, I heard that a Marquis Brion St. Julien had set-tled up here somewhere. I tillich I mast have been crary for a while after receiving this information, but when I did rently come to myself, I storied, and here I

"Buy didn't you know that we were

Canada."
"Yes-here we are," cried the old man-joyfully, "and now we will live over some of the happy days again."
"Ay," added Goupart, "and forget all the dark enes."

After this, the conversation turned up-

After this, the conversation furned upon affairs in the native country, and for
three hours the marquis kept his visitor
answering questions and retailing the
news of the past six years. It was at a
late hour when they asparated, and with
tears in his eyes, Brion St. Julien called
upon housen to bless his young friend.
There was something in Gospart's presence that holl-adjed up the brighter days
of his post life, and he was happy in the
hope that he might keep the youth a
long while with him.

long while with him.

Louise retired to her chamber, and for a while, only a bright loy second to more. her; but gradually her thoughts seem to take a more serious turn, for her counte-pance charged to a order, thoughtful cost, and with her hands classed open her hosom, who howed her head, and thus she remained for a long while, the color of her face changing like the deep-nin,

But there was one more whom we have seen affected by the young man's presence. Simon Labola reffred to his cham her, and for some time he paved up and down the apartment with quick nervous strides. His face showed that he was hi at case, and the elembing of the bunds

want with the young populary? I'll be alread of him. And it I should be he who treads upon me may tread upon dangerous ground! Let them beware!"

CHAPTER III.

The morning of the next day dawned brightly, and at an early bour, Gospart and Louis were satir. The latter took his friend all over the buildings, showed him the defenses, and would have passed out through the northern gate had not the marquis joined them just as they came out of the stable leading two horses by

morry laugh. laugh. "We were going to let-ses run off with us. But we the horses run off with us. But we won't go now, unless you'll go with us. Hers, Louis, hold this animal of mine while I holp your father to saidle his; for I know he'll love to saidl the fresh air before breakfast."

The old man joined in the plan joyfully, and ere long the three were galloping

ly, and cre long the three were galloping off over the country. They laughed and shouted merrily on the way, and the forest rang with the schoes of their glad When they returned to the house they found Louise upon the plazza, her face radiant with smiles. Simon Lobols had been a speciator of

the morning's sports; and when the party sat down to the table he was silent and moody. Several times he tried to hide his emotions, and finally he so far succeded as to engage in quite an animated conversation. After the meal was done, Simon took the first opportunity to call the marquis one side, and as he said that he wished to have a few moments of private conversation, the old man retired to his library, whither Simon followed

'Now, what is it?" asked St. Julien, after they had both become seared.

It was some moments before the nephew replied; but at length he seemed

to collect his mental forces, and he com-St. Julien," his voice trembled st first, but it grew more steady as he went on, "I have now been in your family a long while, and my attachments

"And haven't they been happy hours, Simon?"
"Indeed they have, sir, been very happy ones. But, slast the thought has often been with me of late-must they all end in misery now?"
"How, Simou?-misery?" aftered the marquis, in astonishment, "What mean you? To you fear that I am going to turn you away?"

An instantaneous flash of defiance have.

furn you away?"

An instantaneous flash of defiance passed over the younger man's face, but he revealed none of the feeling that had given it birth.

"No, no," he replied, "I did not fear

"No, no," he replied, "I did not fear that. You do not understand me. Re-member, sir, that Louise St. Julies has grown up under my care—that I have seen each opening boauty as it has grad-nally expanded itself into life, and each bud of promise I have seen blossom into the full rose. She has now grown to be a woman. Think you I have seen and known all this unmoved? No, str. My heart has been caught in the snare of her barms, and I am but as an outcast now,

charms, and I am but as an outcast new, if I possess her not for mine uwa. You understand me new?"

Brion St. Julion understood, but he made no reply. He started when the trath first broke upon him; and when Simon ceased speaking he arose to his feet and commenced to pass the room. The nephew watched him for a moment, and then, in a tone as soft and persuasive as he could assume, he resumed; "Heffort calmiy upon this, my lord Remember, you are growing old; your children are yet young..."

dren are jet young..."
"Too young for this, Simon," whispersed the marquis. "And then I am not old, wither I am but fifty five-that's sli."
"I know," pursued the nephew; "but Louise is not young. Her mind is that of a woman."
"But you are one year over and above

reached my prime; only five and thirty years. But what or all this? Speak plainty, sir, and let me know your mind. Only remember that I have not sought your daughter's society. It has been forced upon me, and I could not avoid the result. Ab, sir, I cannot think you will reture me.

Now, to speak the truth for the mar-quis he had not the fullest confidence in Simon Lobals. He knew that his nephew would work well for pay, but he had long doubted the truth of his heart—the puredoubted the truth of his heart—the pure-ness of his motives; and what was more, he had moments when he almost feared him. This latter emotion was a sort at iline, vague working of mind, without point and seithout shape; but yet it worked, and had its influence. "Simen," he said, "when I fet France. I left all the rolten, assless mages of society hadrol me, and here I resolved to form a world of my own. First among the miserable falselonds of old society, I ment to cast swar that plan which

ment to cast sway that plan which makes the contribute of the child a work of the parent. When my child is old enough to marry, she is old enough to se-

"But slate type where the married and the married beet her own husband; and on if she is compared to married to married the married and enough to married and enough to married enough to married and enough to married enough to ma riage of my chilfren may depend the whole went or was of their curtily fu-ture. Such being the case, I must leave them to choose for themselves, only hoping that they will seek my counsel, and listen to my advice, so far as my judg-

"What am I to understand by this, ry" saked Simon, not able to conceal his chaggia. Simply that Louise may choose her

"But you will exercise some authority? You will speak in my behalf?"
"Pirst, I would know if the girl chooses

But-but-you might influence her Not now, Simon,"

"Yet you will speak one word?"
"Why so soon? Louise is young yet.
Why, bless you, man, there's some time me years ere she'll be of lawful

"Not quite a year, sir,"
"I mean ere she'll be able to do bushness as an helress. Let the matter rest

foold. I must know what my fate is to

That what is to be gained by this

seemed to speak of a war within.

"What brought him here?" he muttered to himself. "Now well have more boy's play and monkey-dam ing, and it will all end in his falling in love with London, and if he does so, and should ask for her hand, I am simply sure that the old man would tell him-yes. But what does she would tell him-yes. But what does she or consideration. But how long is this to be so? How long before this new-fledged popining may seize her with the fire of his eye, and influence her to love him? He is here, and he is likely to star here white.

"Simon Lobots!" spoke the marquis; sternly and quickly, "you know not what you say. Beware, sir, or I may tell you a truth that shall grate upon thine car "Speak, sir speak!" uttered the nephew, still under the influence of pas-sion. "Let me hear all."

sion. "Let me hear all."
"Listen," interrupted the marquia, "and
you shall hear. I took you to my home
paralless. Only remember you this: the
Count St. Denis was one among the few, of through the northern gate had not the acquist joined them lost as they came at of the stable leading (we horses by the bridges.

"How now, you young rascals?" cried to did man. "Are ye going to run off the my horses?"

"Not at all," returned St. Denos, with morry laugh. "We were going to let that need shall arise of alluding the property laugh. "We were going to let the statement of the morry laugh. "We were going to let the statement of the morry laugh. "The man hard was the last time that need shall arise of alluding the statement of the morry laugh." to the subject. When I came here, you begged that I would take you with me. I affered you a satary of four thousand france a year in money, besides your living, to come and keep the bare account of my business, and three thousand more to teach my children. Thus far you have done your duty well. Have I not done mine?"

There was something in the look, the tone, and the words of the speaker, that struck a transient feeling of awe to S mon's soul, and in a moment he conceal-ed all traces of his anger. He found that there was much of the old blood yet left in the old noble, and that hot words would only serve to blast his own hopes. So he assumed a repentant tone, and

with a more modest look, he said: with a more modest look, he said:
"Forgive me, sir. I meant not to speak
ill of any one, but my tongue ran away
with me. Out of my deep love for your
noble child sprang a dreadful fear when
I saw St. Denis come. But may I not
speak with Louise? May I not ask her
to be mine?" to be mine?

"Or course you may."
"And if she says yes?"
"Then I should simply bid her follow er own wishes."

Simon Lobols thanked his uncle, and then left the room, and when he was brow was dark.

went on, "I have now been in your family a long while, and my attachments have become strong and fixed. Six years ago you placed your children under my charge, and I have done all I could for them."

"I know—I know, Simon," attered the old man, "and I have told you a thousand times how grateful I wos."

"Yes, sir and your gratitude has been and to the next day's work. Simon CHAPTER IV.

White Hand a choice blessing to me. But remember the hours I have spent with those two children—"And haven't they been happy hours.

"And haven't they been happy hours." and laughingly tripped along by his side

to the designated apartment.
"Louise," he commenced, in a very woft, winning tone-and he could speak very wining tone-and he round speak very sweetly, too, when he choise—'I want you to listen to me caudidly, now, and weigh well what I shall suy."

"How now, good master?" cried tha happy girl, with a merry twinkle of the aye; "am I to take a lesson for not getting one to-day?"

own"
"Good Simon, sweet consin, I am glad you love me!" said the malden, with a bright smile.

bright smile.

"Are you, Louise?" the tutor cried eagetly. "O, and will you be mine?"

"He garrs? He your what?"

"My wife, most lovely girl—my wife."

Louise St. Julien gased for some moments into Simon's face, and then burst into a long, loud laugh. "O, you do not mean no? You are not, in earnest?" she attered, for she could not at first realize it.
"Merce 12" Inc.

"Mean it? Do not say you? Lonise, I do mean it?" This enexpected turn had thrown him entirely from his studied

to lors, or, yet, as a faithful tracher ought to love a duliful pupil; but if you talk of marriage to me any more, I shall certainly than you are crast, and then, of course, I should be frightened, for I am affuld of crast falls. Don't talk so to me any more, or I shall sorely think your brain is turned."

(To be continued.)

DEER JACKING WITH TUGBOAT.

Unique Chance That Came to a Maine Lad Who Was Out for he cla-

So far as is known the first instance on record of a deer being jacked by an ocean-going tugboat happened on the last day of open time this year on the shore of Fort Point cove at the month of the Penabscot River. The cove is a general exchange for shipping bound up or out of the river. It is here that the ocean turn drop their tows for the river boats to take to Bangor and here they come for the ice barges ready for sea. The country in the vicinity of the Hancock and Washington countles. vertebrates of any sort on land. One

carely seen near the shore. It was not for a deer that young Judon Perkins londed up his father's old musket with a handful of slugs and went down to the shore after school. It was a seal upon which Judson had intentions. The small river or bay seals are plentiful in the cove and are a great pest to the fishermen in robbing their nets and wells of the choicest of the catch. A boy is considered to have won his spurs when he has shot a seal, for its shyness is remarkable. The crow is dult in discovering the presence haste? Louise must be free yet, unless the may reciprocate your own lave."

"Ay," cried Simon, both and passion on the shore with a gun that afternoon. danger compared with a buy seal. And After waiting and watching in whin for

his quarry, he started for home in the darkness. He was only a few steps from the shore when a big tug shot in by the point and played her searchlight upon the fleet of schooners and barges at anchor there. Then the big ray search ed along the shore until it caught Judson full in the face. Turning about to avoid the blinding ray, he looked to ward the woods and saw a sight which rooted him to the spot for an instant There in the path of the big, white rio. 2 - MODERN CALAMITE AND CLUB ray, with head and anties above a small bush, stood the finest buck does

een in those parts for years. hardly believe his senses. As soon as legs could carry him, but had desper ate work to make the hired man under stand that it was a load for the steers and drag. Judson is probably the only bunter in Maine who ever shot a deer with the aid of a 500-ton sieel ocean going tugbout.

Pills as Big as Duck Eggs A wanderer from the flowery king dom recently died in Melbon transpired at the inquest that he bad been trepted by a Chinese physician who gave him pills each the size of a duck's egg. There were said to be eine, including blood, grasshoppers, ashes, bone dust, clay, dates, honey, sawdust and ground-up insects.

Scientists have discovered that the memory are too much food, too much physical exercise, and, strangely enough, too much education.

The Memory.

The Dramatic Creze Mr. Fijit-Our friend Epicure has go ut a new cook book. Mrs. Fijit-That's nice; is it going to be dramatized?-Oblo State Journal.

FIG. I-POSSIL CALAMITE STEMS.

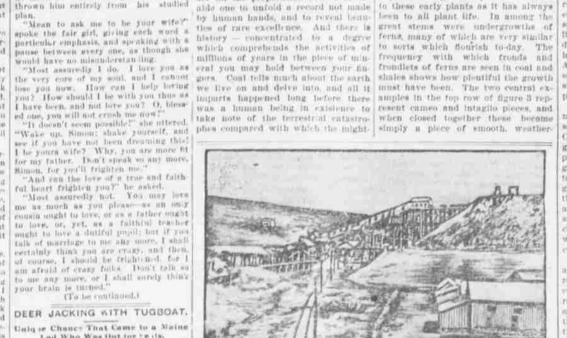
vealed; Sunshine of Days When the Earth Was Young Concentrated in the Bright Black Lump Upon Whose Energy a World Depends. \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

THEN one speaks of romance ance to the presence of this resine coupled with the contents of matter. These big club mosses are the coal scattle, the connection termed lepidodendra. The stem or "No, no. Listen, and he soler, for 1 may seem somewhat remote. But it trunk of a tepidodendra. The stem or may seem somewhat remote. But it trunk of a tepidodendwn is curered lives have been spent here for the last lives have been spent here for the last six years, and how we have moved shout in our little world here in the wilderness. You have been my constant companion."

Then Simon introduced the same speech, word for word, that he had made to the parent in the morning, shout the expaniling heauties and leading promises, and he ended thus: "And now womanhood has come upon you with its loveliness and interesting the conductive working in his well interesting to the morning about the expansion of the conductive whole these marvels are not apparent at a casual whole length. The sandstones and has come upon you with its loveliness and interesting in his well interesting to the control originally attached, and these trunks are often found standing apright in the coat, with sears where the leaf stalks were originally attached, and these trunks are often found standing apright in the coat, with the coat, originally attached, and these trunks are often found standing apright in the coat, with the glory and fervor and sum originally attached, and these trunks are often found standing apright in the coat, with the glory and fervor and sum originally attached, and these trunks are often found standing apright in the coat, with the glory and fervor and sum originally attached, and these trunks are often found standing apright in the coat, with sears where the leaf stalks were originally attached, and these trunks are often found standing apright in the coat.

has come upon you with its loreliness and squipped laboratory. A little manual great stems.

If we add to the plants already men dextority readily nequired a microlar than become captive, and is all your scope, and a modest amount of study. to pines and larches, we will compre hend that the forests of the cont pe ried, although largely composed of what we now regard as insignificant weeds, were not by any means insig nificant as forests. On the contrary everything points to the fact that th forests were so dense as to be almost impenetrable through the various plant-growths, individuals striving Ith one another to get their leaves ex posed to the similaht, first as the liv ng plants in crowded situations do to are all the preparation need d to enday, for smilight was just as essential to these early plants as it has always able one to unfold a record not made



WHERE THE ROMANCE OF COAL IS NOT APPARENT ON SURFACE

into absolute insignificance. Coal is a mineral. It is carbon. It is western side begins the vast range of the march's existence is styled forests which extend for miles across for millions of years. There were few



that is, not particular whether The deer seemed faschiated, standing swam in the water or moved about on with gleaming eyebal's and quivering land. He had relatives, and the whole nostrils, trembling. Indson quickly re- tribe went by the general name of covered his wits, raised his gun and labyrinthodants—the name being of difired. At that moment the light went mensions to correspond with its bearout, but at the report back it came and ers. Then there were scaly, alligatorflickered back and forth like a dog look. like reptiles, and the smaller fry ining for a scent. Had the men on the cluded tree lizards, land snalls, large boat been a little nearer they might scorplons and spiders, cockronches have seen a boy standing over a big beetles, huge May-fles, and other deer and guaing at it as if he could marsh insects. Among things in the seas were the oyster, and fishes to hardly believe his senses. As soon as he was assured that the deer was really dead he ran to the house as fast as his their trade-marks, so to speak, in coal,

But this is in a manner digression. There were trees in those days. Not the sorts we now have, but those of less complex structure. They were tail -some of them over 200 feet, and cor-respondingly thick. They have left descendants, but puny ones-horse-talls, club mosses, forns, are common instances. The construction of these trees tells us that the earth was a very damp place those days. There was water everywhere, and la abundance. Even the air was habitually saturated with it. The sun was hot, duck's egg. There were said to be and the combination made things forty different ingredients in the media and the combination made things forty different ingredients in the media grow. Figure 1 shows at its right a things ossil root end of a calamite or horse tail of the coal period, and figure 2 s modern horse-tall, actual size. Comparison speaks for itself. Club mosses were abundant, in varieties many of memory is stronger in summer than in which are extinct. Those mosses grew winter. Among the worst focs of the 100 feet or more tall, and scattered myriads of seed spores and spore This is decomposed by sunlight in the cases; season after season this conpletely built up of these resinous acid gas, while the carbon is retained

lest upheavals of present times sink worn stone, with its secret hidden a the core.

Conf can be made to tell its secrets about the only source of carbon on just as surely as can the sandstones earth available for the extraction of and shules found near the firm of the carbon of and shules found near the firm of the carbon of the ca and studes found near it. It would be metals from ores, and their subsequent useless to look at any casual piece of transformations. Millions of years coal to trace its vegetable origin, but ago it grew, in the liberal sense. That by cutting a thin piece and grinding carefully between glass with emery the carboniferous. Man wasn't due and water until it becomes so thin as to be transparent, and then submitting this to microscopical examination, we Deer are plentiful farther back, but are, of the first to make his bow was a discover something as to its structure. chap shaped like a frog and as big as a So it occurs, by making sections small ox. And he was amphibious; through all kinds of coal, we are almost invariably able to trace their vegetable origin from the softer vegetable and wood structures, until it be comes saturated and consolidated eventually losing its gaseous constituents, and becoming converted into car-benized cost of various states of purity as it nears the stages of the more pur forms of carbon

Given, now, that coal is consolidated and carbonized vegetable matter, we have yet to find a reason which shall account for these vast beds of coal seing buried so deep beneath the surface of the earth. And more than this, low is it that coal fields are found be neath coal fields, as in South Wales, there no less than eighty distinct beds of coal have been recognized? Someness, one of the most noted instances being the famous bed of South Staffordshire, England, which was 30 feet We have glanced at the wonderful fossilized remains of the vege tation of the Carboniferous period and seen how they indicate that the for ests of those times developed dense masses of vegetable growth, which, so far as quantity is concerned, would onsiderably surpass all forests of the present day. For if the whole yege tation of existing woodlands could be converted into coal, it would probably not make a coal field of more than two or three inches deep. Yet the various ceams in some coal areas would make a depth of from 200 to 300 feet. From this we can estimate that these great forests of the coal period, which de veloped and stored these enormous ac umulations of carbon, were something almost beyond our imagination. For carbon other than that gathered tions of plants and stored in their



FIG. 3-COAL SHALES

trunks, roots, branches, etc. The greet leaf absorbs from the atmosphere the carbon dioxide or carbonic acid gas, which are extinct. These mosses grew which is built up of one part of earbon chemically united with two of oxygen tinued, until deep and dense layers the oxygen is given back to the at-were formed around the roots. To day mosphere for animals to breathe and we get coal that is more or less com- again convert into this same carbonic the bituminous sort frequently and built into the wood structure of

plant leaves of the great carposiferous. trees were continually catching and storing these particles of carbon from he carbon dioxide of the atmosphere which in those thous, it is thought was in greater proportion in the alr than it is to-day, it naturally follows that great and ever-increasing stores of carton were being put by, not as pure carbon alone, but chemically comoins d in the form of starches, oils, etc. essential to plant growth. But the earth was at this time in a

veloped their trees and dense foliage spoonful of rice flour, and flavor with and undergrowths for long periods of lemon juice, vanilla or orange flower time a slow and persistent subsidence water, stirring up these ingredients to of the land would take place. As this gether. Whip the white of the eggs, slaking went on the tides would grad- mix them lightly with the batter, and ually wash in among these forests de put the butter into a small frying pan. posits of silt and mud, which would As soon as it begins to bubble pour increase as time went on, until the the latter into it, and set the pan over once living and flourishing forest was a bright, but gentle fire; when the completely submerged. And so g fu-ture coul-hed was hid, which the ever-make it an oval shape, and slip it on naily along with the natural chemical onely well buttered. Put it in the oven, affuences, convert into cont as we and bake from twelve to affect minknow it. After a time the land would utes; sprinkle finely powdered augur rest again, and the surface would be over the soufflee, and serve it immedicome suitable once more for plant stely, growth and in the course of time a new forest would spring up, which in due time would once more meet the same fate of submergence. This again home-made bread for these sand would be followed by others until we get coal stratum beneath the coal stratum, each showing the same remarkable order-first a bed of clay, which add a few chopped walnuts to the celrepresents the soil of the ancient forest; next the coal layer itself, representing the accumulations of the once tving vegetation, and above this the deposits of sand and mud which have another over it. If blacuits are used, hardened into shales and sandstones. split and butter them. They should A second time another layer of clay or be small and very thin for this purpose soil follows, and over it cost and sand- and browned delicately. stone, the whole to be similarly repented.

It has been truly and frequently remarked that our stores of coal repre-sent so much fossil sun-hine of the pound of chopped and powdered suet, Carboniferous period. For the carbon then best in five eggs, a half-plat of gathered during the sunlight by the milk and a tempoonful of orange juice. ained in coal, and the heat and light half-cup of mineed citron. given out during combination is but fruit to the batter and stir in a quar-the warmth and light of the sun's rays fer teaspoonful each of powdered einconsidering, reasserting itself as it a large mold and steam for six hours, were, after lying dormant through the then serve. countless ages.

reading our newspaper or book with with a half-pound of cold boiled year comfort and enjoyment, with our chopped fine and three quarts of year rooms illuminated primurily from this stock, skimmed and freed from fatsame source, and our surroundings fur- Bring to a boll, add a bunch of soup ther cheered by the innumerable aes- greens cut small, a chopped onlon and thetic and useful products derived a cupful of potato dice. Cover closely, like from coal, such as the lovely simmer for an hour and a half, senson onl-tar colors, exquisite perfumes, and to taste, thicken with a white roux the jet, marbles, sintes, and sand- and when thick and smooth drop in tones from the adjoining strata, not small dumplings. As soon as these are o mention the comforts derived from done serve. he numerous curative drugs that hemists have learned to compound ugar 300 times sweeter than that ob- beat again and stir in half a cup tained from the cane—indeed, the won-derful products and benefits obtained of baking powder, a third of a teaonges for their mere mention; for the Carboniferous strata was a special one.

Small appropriate to close together, and bake brown.

The dough should not be too thin, try one or two and if too thin add a very one or two and if too thin add a very Carboniferous strata was a special one, ilke none before or after, and yielded too close together, and bake brown. arseeing are Nature's schemes, and, although these great forests grew ages ago apparently without any special ourpose, yet on these the progress and social happiness of man to-day largely depends. Nature is one vast whole inseparably related and connected.

PALACES OF EDWARD VII.

ome Facts About His Former and

To the many changes lately made at hot platter and spread with prepared Buckingham palace one other might butter. well, one thinks, be added. And that is a change of name. True the site was once occupied by the house a duke of Buckingham built therein in But that occupation does not seem to impose the name of a subject upon a residence bought by George III, rebuilt by George IV and, though lisliked by William IV, at once adopted by Queen Victoria as her London residence, and now, the fixed headjunrters of the king and the prospec tive headquarters, of our kings to be, No wonder that foreign visitors are nuzzled by the unexplained retention of a former and long irrevelant appel lation. They ask for the Palais Royal and are met with a blank stare, a thake of the head, or a statement which leaves a proportion of

Scarcely less appropriate would be cancelling at last of the name Mariborough house as applied to the new hereditary residence of the heirs apparent. Mariborough is a great ame, it is true; but it is a name that he present owner has a very natural right to put up on the lintels of the greased pan. As it cools mark into new house he is building in Curzon street. No disrespect, then, is implied toward the great duke of Marlborough who built it in the first decade of the eighteenth century, and gave "Sarah, duchess," the right to point over the way to Buckingham palace and to speak of "Neighbor George." In 1817 t was bought from the Churchills for the Princess Charlotte and Leopold. fterward king of the Belgians. Later Queen Adelaide was its occupant. Her name or his would be at least as apt as that of Marlborough for the hoeach had inhabited. But Alexandra house—the name of the first princess of Wales to live under its roof-might well give the house a title which would also be a welcome private and commemoration. - London wiblie Chronicle.

Proof Positive Hix-I noticed your wife sitting by he window sewing this morning thought you told me yesterday she was

Was there ever a man who could not

But for the donkey's big cars be owes its brilliant and glossy appear- the plant. And as all the myriads of couldn't appreciate his own music.



Omsistic Soufflee, Separate the yolks from the whites very unsettled condition, and perhaps of six eggs, add to the former sugar to after these forests had grown and detailed, about five ounces; one describnerensing weight above would event- to a silver dish, which has been previ-

> Celery Fun twiches Use dainty little baking powder bis-cults freshly baked but cold, or white wiches. Only the very tender part of celery should be used and chopped fine and put in iced water until needed; before cutting from the loaf, spread one slice with the mixture and press

Plam Padding. Rub together a cup of sugar and a plants of this period constitutes the Dredge with flour a cup each of stoned creat and oblef source of energy con- raisins and cleaned currents and a theorbed ages ago by the leaves of the namon, cloves and nutmer. Last of strange plants which we have been all, beat in a quart of flour, turn into

ountless ages.

And as we sit by our fireside and Cut two pounds of cold bolled tripe appreciate the glowing embers while into small bits and put it over the free

Walnut Wafers. Beat two eggs very light and add to rom the coni-tar products, and even them half a pound of brown sugar; primarily from coal would require spoonful of salt and half a cup of walout meats slightly chopped.

> Broiled Pigy Font. Cream two tablespoonfuls of butter. Work gradually into it one scant tablespoonful of lemon juice, one-half a teaconfui of sait, a dash of cayenne and one-half a tablespoonful of finely chopped parsley. After removing the cloth from each piece brush with melted butter and dust with salt and pepper. Place in a broffer and broff over a clear

White Potate Soup. ed pointnes work a pint of hot milk and a table spoonful of melted butter. Cook together a tablespoonful each of butter and flour, and pour upon them a plat of rich milk. When thick and smooth, pour this into the potato puree; stir until scalding hot; season with sait and pepper; stir in a tablespoonful of mine ed parsley, and pour gradually upon a

beaten egg. Serve at once. Scattoped Fish.
Remove all bones and pick into small pieces one plat of cold fish. Butter a pudding dish; put in a tayer of the fish, then a layer of bread-crumbs, then a layer of stewed tomato; continue in this order until the dish is under the supposition that his majesty full, having the last layer crumbs; s the guest of the duke of Bucking- put bits of butter over and bake about twenty minutes.

> Shell and blanch a heaping cup of almonds. Put over the fire a pound of granulated sugar and a table spoonful of water and stir until melled. Have the almonds cut into bits, stir them into the syrup and pour all into a squares.

Virginia Muffins To one quart of sifted flour add one pint of buttermilk, one tablespoonful of butter, three well-beaten eggs and a pinch of sait. Heat the mudin rings very hot, then grease them. When this is done add to the mixture one even tenspoonful of soda dissolved in a little hot water, and bake at once.

Hints for the Housewife. Add a little soda when stewing a fowl to make the flesh more tender. The remnant of stewed or preserved fruit left from tea will improve a tap-

loca pudding the next day. Tinware may quickly be cleaned by rubbing it with a damp cloth, dipped in soda. Rub briskly and wine day.

To prevent new lamp wicks from amoking, soak them thoroughly in vinegar before using, and let them dry be-fore being put into the lamp.

To skin beetroot easily and quickly 'put it into cold water directly Dix-So she was; but to-day she's on cooked. Pass the hand down the root and the skin will come off at once.

When stuffing a fowl which is to be be successfully sued for breach of roasted prepare and insert the stuffing over night and the flavor of the sense ing will penetrate through the entire blrd.