

A DARING ACT.

The pardon of the Anarchists by Judge John P. Altgeld, of Illinois, was a great shock to the American people; indeed, when the news was first announced its full significance was hardly realized.

This was really an attack upon the American people, for the trial was one of the fairest that ever took place in this country.

Governor Altgeld has shown himself, although he disclaims it, to be at heart a sympathizer with the terrible doctrines of anarchy and those who maintain them.

The Anarchists represent, not only certain political ideas, but also the dreams of the most desperate of the criminal classes.

SOUTH CAROLINA'S NEW LAW.

South Carolina's peculiar liquor law went into effect July 1st, and the progress of its workings will be observed with a good deal of interest.

Nous verrons. Several things will need to be proved: First, whether there will be the pecuniary profit in it for the State that some imagine must follow.

Already capital has been driven from the State by the new law, many wholesale dealers, thrown out of business by the change, are seeking other States.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1888.

But for the remission of heat that comes at intervals, it would be almost impossible to get through the American summer, at least with those who live in cities.

Notre Dame Academy, Liberty.

The first commencement of the Notre Dame Academy, of Liberty, was held in the church, at that place, on Tuesday evening of last week.

Governor Altgeld has shown himself, although he disclaims it, to be at heart a sympathizer with the terrible doctrines of anarchy and those who maintain them.

The school was opened last September, under the auspices of the Sisters of Notre Dame, and is in a flourishing condition, with bright prospects for the future.

WISHING ON A FALLING STAR.

Here and there, in the highways and byways of the world, many legends and superstitions still linger, and continue to retain their ancient prestige.

From this superstition springs the custom of wishing while a star is seen hurrying through the air, a wish said surely to come true, if completely formulated before the light is extinguished.

Plaster than the stary brands, Flung at night from angels hands, At those dark and daring spirits Who would climb the empyreal heights.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

"JUST SUPPOSIN'."

If tty Cummings, you may come out here to me!"

A black-eyed girl in the third seat, in the second row of the little log school-house arose promptly and walked to the teacher's desk.

"Put some cold shot down her back. I bought it a purpose."

"Oh, you did, did you?"

"Suppose"—she began. Then stopped with dreamy eyes, and sat down on the door-step, with her chin in her hand.

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rough logs, and the low chimney, and glittered on a heap of tin cans; just outside the door. The stream rippled softly. The shadows of the red grasses were on the door-step. The watchful, little girl stood there just thrilling with interest.

"There she waited. Not a sound, not a breath.

"Well! sho-o-t the house!" was her slow comment, as she contemplated with childish disgust the dirt and confusion.

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CURIOSITIES OF GEOGRAPHICAL NAMES.

Do any of our young readers, when they recite their geography lessons, ever stop to think what buried knowledge may lie in the hard names? It is a fact that every one of these names has a meaning.

There are the names of the five great divisions of the earth. Asia is from the Sanskrit *Ushas*, signifying "Land of the dawn." Africa owes its name to the Ptolemaic *Afer*, a black man, literally "The land of the black men." Europe traces its origin to the Greek *eurus*, broad, and *ops*, a face, in allusion to "The broad face of the earth." America honors the memory of Amerigo Vespucci, the first navigator to discover the mainland; and Australia means the South, from the Latin *Australis*, Southern. The name Pacific, we all know, means calm, placid; but perhaps all do not know that Atlantic means "The Sea beyond Mount Atlas." Indian, of course, designates "the sea around the Indies."

France takes its name from the Franks, a German tribe, so called from the *franco*, a kind of spear which they carried. Holland is the modern acceptance of *Ollant*, the Danish for "marsh ground." Belgium denotes the land of Belgæ, a Celtic race that occupied the country when first known to the Romans. The Netherlands are "underlands," or low grounds.

Denmark is properly *Danimark*—the mark of the Dane, mark (English, march) signifying territory. Prussia is a corruption of Borussia, the country of the Borusses, and Austria is an Anglicized form of Oesterreich, "The Eastern Empire."

Russia constitutes the country of the Russ, a tribe that overran it at an early period. Sweden is from the Latin *Sue dia*, signifying the land of the Suevi, a warlike tribe of the Goths. Norway is a modification of the Scandinavian *Nordve* or "North Island," the Norsemen originally believing their country to be surrounded by water. The modern name is *Nordrike*—the North kingdom.

England was originally *Engaland*—the land of Engles or Angles, who conquered it in the fifth century of our era. Scotland is the Gaelic *Scotia*, and the Gaelic designation of Ireland was *Ierne*, indicative of "the Western Isle." Wales means "Land of stammerers," a name given to the country by the Saxons.

Spain expresses the English for Hispania, a designation founded upon the Punic *Spanya*—a rabbit, on account of the number of those animals found in the peninsula by the Carthaginians. Portugal was the *Portus Galice* of the Romans, literally the "Gate of Gaul," as approached through the Mediterranean and Atlantic Seas. Poland, an inversion of *Land Pol*, the Slavonic for "The men of the plains," who first overran the country.

Italy is from *Italus*, an early legendary king of the peninsula. Switzerland is the Anglicized form of the native *Schweiz*, the name of the three cantons whose people asserted their independence of Austria in the fourteenth century, afterward applied to the whole country. Greece is the modern form of the Latin *Groecia*, by which name that country was known to the Romans.

Going to Asia we find that Arabia means "The country of the Arabs,"—men of the desert, and Persia, the land of the Parsa or Parsses—"Men of the Sun." Turkey is from a Mongol word meaning "tributary people," a term of reproach that the Tartars used for this people, who subsequently established an empire larger than any other of their kind.

Looking at the Dark Continent, there is Egypt, which expresses the Hebrew for "The land of oppression." (E. M. Occo signifies the territory of the Moors, and Barbary that of the Berbers. Sahara is Arabic for "desert," while Soudan is an abbreviation of *deladez Sude*—"the district of the Blacks.")

By the Transvaal is meant the territory beyond the River Vaal, just as in Europe the Hungarians call a portion of their country Transylvania, from its situation beyond the wood.

The name Yucatan is a corruption of the Indian *Yucatan*—"What do you say?" given to the Spaniards when they inquired the name of the country.

Patagonia means in Spanish "A man with large feet." The name was applied by Magellan to the inhabitants of that country on account of the apparently large size of their feet, which, being wrapped in skins, seemed much larger than they really were.

Brazil is so named from the color of Brazil wood, which was thought to resemble the color of glowing coals in a brazier. Chili is a Peruvian word denoting "The land of snow."

Venezuela means literally "Little Venice," and received its name from the Spanish discoverer, Ojeda, because the gulf resembled that of Venice, and the natives built their houses on piles, after the same fashion of those of the city on the Adriatic.

Mexico denotes the place or seat of Mexitli, the Aztec god of war. Honduras is "deep water," and Costa Rica is "rich coast." Ecuador is named from its situation "under the equator."

Uruguay is named after the river of the same name, which means "golden water." Pangray is the "river of waters," on account of the numerous tributaries of that river from which the country takes its name.

Labrador signifies a "husbandman," or "farmer," and the land was called *terra Labrador*, cultivable land, to distinguish it from Greenland.

The etymology of a number of the famous cities and capitals of the world is very curious. Edinburgh—"City of Edwin"—took its name from Edwin, a Saxon King of Northumbria, who built a castle on a hill, and laid the foundations of a subsequent city.

It received its name on account of a bear which was slain during its erection. Berthold saying: "As the bear rules the denizens of the forest, so shall Berne rule the castles of the nobles."

Rio Janeiro is Spanish for "The River of January." The city is situated on an arm of the sea of the same name, so called because discovered on the first day of January.

Gibraltar—Gib-el-Tarif—"The mountain of Tarif," was named after the Emir Tarif Ben Zariqa, who in the eighth century landed there with a Saracen army and built a castle on the rock.

Kali is the Hindoo goddess of love. She had a famous castle on the Ganges, around which in time grew a large city. The palace was accordingly called the City of Kali—Calcutta.

Quebec is said to owe its name to the natural exclamation of surprise—"Quebec!"—"What a peak!"—with which the French discoverers greeted the sight of the headland on which the present city stands. Some etymologists, however, derive the name from the Algonquin word *Quebec*, which signifies a narrowing, referring to the lessening of the width of the St. Lawrence at this point.

Carlsbad, the famous German watering place, is a combination of Charles and man *Carl*—and bath—German *bad*. The particular Charles whom its etymology celebrates, was the Emperor Charles IV., who in the middle of the fourteenth century was the first to avail himself of the healing powers of the springs.—*The Interior*.

To Keep Hard-Working Eyes Bright. "Your eyes always look so bright and strong; you do so much writing at night, too. How do you manage it?"

"The woman addressed was a literary worker who burns a good deal of midnight oil, or, what is worse, gas, and who has beautiful eyes.

"Well," she laughed, "it is very simple. I take care of them. That is all."

"But how?"

"To begin with, I wear a shade covered with black silk if I am going to work very long. You know the sort that bank clerks wear. It is easily made—a little crescent-shaped piece of pasteboard covered with silk and a piece of elastic cord to go over your back hair and hold it in place.

"Then I always keep on my washstand a little cup of salt and water, with a cover over it to keep out the dust," she went on in a chat with a reporter. "I renew it as often as I think of it; but salt water keeps, you know, and I never forget before going to bed to dip my fingers into the salt water and bathe my eyes. It is best to have it warm, but if you are tired and sleepy, you are not likely to stop to fuss in preparing it each time, and as it stands in a rather warm room it is never very cold.

"The salt water is very strengthening to the eyes, and will not hurt them, no matter if they are inflamed. If your eyes begin to blur, smart or feel as if the lids were made of sand-paper, you have no idea how much good the salt-water bath will do them.

"I never rub my eyes any more than I can help. Do you know that rubbing the eyes from the inner corners out to the temples, if much practiced, will impair or age the sight? Well, it does. It flattens the ball and makes spectacles necessary. On the other hand, near-sighted people might find a good deal of benefit from rubbing the eyes this way, as their trouble is too much convexity of the ball.

"You can keep the eyes young—that is, the sight—by gently rubbing them in from the outer corners. This also enlarges the ball, or seems to do so, by making it more prominent."—*New York Recorder*.

LEMONS AND THEIR VALUE.

For Health and the Toilet They Are Most Serviceable.

I was informed the other day that lemons would keep an indefinite length of time if placed in sour milk or water. This is a receipt, however, which I shall not try, since the time of year has arrived when I do not care to keep my lemons. Indeed, the faster I can now use them the better for my family. We need their healthful acid to counteract the excess of fats which have, for caloric, been consumed—more, doubtless than have been assimilated. Why now goad the weary, long-tried liver with blue pills when lemons are supplied in lavish profusion? Surely they are the product of the soil where dwell the most bilious people. Pater familias is suffering from biliousness, therefore I throw physis (blue pills) to the dogs—and they, wise creatures, will not touch it—giving in its stead lemon tea or hot lemonade.

The excess of bile is thus summarily destroyed, and perchance a fever routed. Malaria threatens another member of the family. I forthwith prepare the "Roman" cure, which is nothing more than lemons, rind and pulp, cut up in water—a pint of water to a lemon—and boiled down to one pint; dose, one teaspoonful before a meal. Though sufficiently sour to give a marble bust a wry face, pharmacists claim it has cured cases so stubborn that quinine had no more effect than sugar or salt. Perhaps the little 3-year-old shows symptoms of a severe cold. I shall "nip it in the bud" by fire warmth and a hot lemonade. If she is hoarse, I shall bake a lemon some twenty minutes, and squeeze therefrom the hot juice upon a half cup of granulated sugar. The pleasant and palatable syrup thus formed will avert that most-to-be-dreaded croup. Nothing better can I find to impede a threatened pneumonia attack upon myself. The remnants of some of the lemons I shall give Biddy to rub her hands with after the weekly washing, thereby preventing the chapping which she so much dreads. Clean rind pieces, left from cooking, I shall place in a glass jar, covering with alcohol, thereby manufacturing a superior quality of lemon essence. As a breakfast appetizer I shall remove the rind and pith from three lemons, then slice thin and strew with powdered sugar. Surely I should be "penny wise and pound foolish" to save, at the present time, my lemons.

PROPER WAY TO COOK POTATOES. The Irish have a very particular way of cooking potatoes. They never boil them. A large pot is always on the fire, a steady, slow fire, and on every occasion when the contents come to the very verge of boiling, cold water is dashed in and the operation is, in Irish phraseology, "backed." The process is continually repeated till the potatoes are cooked. You get by this means an admirable potato.

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HORNER'S ABSOLUTELY Pure Animal Bone FERTILIZERS, FOR All Crops AND Permanent Grass. HIGHER IN ESSENTIAL QUALITIES THAN ANY OTHER GOODS ON THE MARKET. WE WILL SELL EITHER BY ANALYSIS, OR WEIGHT. PREFERABLY THE FORMER WAY. SEND FOR CIRCULAR. JOSHUA HORNER, JR. & CO., 26 SOUTH CALVERT STREET, BALTIMORE.

ARE YOU



HUNTING FOR CARPETS ??? If so use our large CARPET STORE for a hunting ground. We are prepared now to give some heavy reductions in Tapestry and Ingrain Carpets. STOCK STILL FULL. THE LEADERS. G. W. Weaver & Son, GETTYSBURG, PA.

Hood's Cures



Dyspepsia, Intense Misery. No pen can describe the suffering I endured ten years from Dyspepsia. I had almost given up hope of ever being any better when I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. I am entirely cured and advise anyone suffering from dyspepsia to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. The truth of this statement I am glad to verify at any time. Mrs. JOHN FENTON, 67 Broadway, N. Y.

THE SYSTEM OF DELSARTE.

ONE OF THE NEW FEATURES OF COMMECEMENT AT EXERCISES.

Reflections on a Timely Subject That Has Points of Interest to Orators and Preachers, Also, to Their Audiences as Well as to Students.

Some time since, I assisted at the "commencement exercises" in a well-known female academy. Of course, as is usual, there were essays, music, both vocal and instrumental, addresses of welcome to the guests, and so forth.

Looking over the "programme," my eyes fell on the words, "Delsarte Exercises." After a few moments, the young ladies marched out slowly and aesthetically, keeping time to the piano accompaniment.

Now began the performance, all acting together, and reminding one of some gigantic piece of mechanism. There was a great deal of graceful gesticulating, moving of limbs, and aesthetic swaying, and it was over.

Of course, the audience applauded. I was beginning to prepare my eyes and ears for the next piece, when I heard some whispering behind me.

Turning, I beheld a well-known French musician. He was all excitement on account of certain faults in the execution of the exercises. I professed my ignorance, he was surprised, and he assured me that I could never be an actor without the knowledge of the Delsarte System.

However, on a second thought, I asked myself: May there not be some truth in the Professor's remark? I determined there and then to reflect upon the subject, and now, reader, I transfer the fruits of that reflection to your indulgent consideration.

First, allow me to say a word on Delsarte, and his Exercises. There is no doubt that Delsarte was a genius, and a wonderful man, and, had he lived in the dim past, we might now look up to him, in the art of speaking, as we look to Aristotle in the art of thinking.

Francis Delsarte was born at Solmesnes, Department of the North, France, in 1811. The trials of his early life were such that the recital thereof is sufficient to draw tears from the eyes, even of the most unsympathetic.

But, in spite of his sufferings and innumerable obstacles, this noble-hearted youth battled bravely with misfortune, and, though alone and friendless, won for himself, by his musical talent, the highest distinction.

In 1834, his voice failed him, but he now began to turn his attention to the scientific foundations of the arts of music and the drama, and gradually perfected the system which has immortalized his name.

Delsarte was a man of deep, religious feeling. Some of the most distinguished persons had been his pupils. A writer in the Atlantic Monthly of May 1871, thus speaks of him, a short time before his death: "The personal appearance of Delsarte is impressive. Years have not deprived his massive form of its vigor, and dimmed the fire of his eye."

forts to instruct and to please, all tends to this great end. As the old proverb: nemo lat quod non habet, none giveth what he hath not, holds good especially here, it is in the first place essential that the orator should first be moved, ere he attempts to move others. It is true that by means of his art and the judicious application of his art, an orator may convince his hearers of a thing of which he is not convinced himself.

But this appears to be a prostitution of the art of oratory before the altar of the goddess of insincerity. As a rule, however, conviction is necessary in an orator. This conviction and earnestness will produce the necessary emotions of which there will be a spontaneous communication to the audience.

General rules for gesture suffice in this case, nature does the rest. These general rules have been known and put into practise since the days when men first began to discourse in public. They were followed by a Demosthenes, a Cicero, and taught by a Quintillian, and a knowledge of them is indispensable to an orator.

HASTY ICE CREAM EATING.

Paralyzes Nerves of the Throat and Shoots to the Brain.

During the scorching weather of July and August you often rush into an ice cream saloon with the avowed intention of cooling your body to at least a few degrees below the melting point.

One branch of this facial nerve extending across the temple, is a "nerve of sensation," while the other branches are simply "nerves of motion," utilized chiefly to govern the play of the mouth.

The person who rashly swallows great mouthfuls of frozen milk should remember that every time it comes in contact with the nerves of his throat, the whole nervous system is injured to a greater or less extent.

HOUSEHOLD LINKS.

The Necessary Supply and What It Should Be.

A good housekeeper should always mark her linen as soon as she buys it. For household articles, such as sheets, pillow cases, towels and the like, which are not usually embroidered, the best way is to mark them with the initials, the number of that particular set and the year, thus: "A. B., 12, 1893."

The kitchen linen should be of a coarse quality and kept quite apart, but every lady should encourage self-respect in her servants sufficiently to give them an adequate supply of table linen as well as what is necessary for their rooms.

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ODDS AND ENDS.

Why They Laughed. "O, mamma!" said Bessie, "May Simmons is greedy as can be; For to-day we had apples, and she took the one I wanted for me."

A Hard Place. First Store Boy—"How do you like your new place?" Second Store Boy—"Don't like it. If I don't do things right, they'll get another boy, and if I do things right, they'll keep me down."

A Peculiar Machine. Lady, (who is working the sewing-machine), to little three-year-old visitor—"Have you got a sewing machine at home, Winnie?"

Tommy's Retort. Papa, (impressively)—He is an account in the paper of one more boy who went into the river Sunday and got drowned.

Had His Doubts. "Mamma, do you think you'll go to Heaven?" said Jack, thoughtfully looking into his mother's face.

He Wanted the Dinners. Little Boy—"Papa, may I study elocution?" Proud Papa—"Indeed you may, my boy, if you wish. You desire to become a great orator, don't you?"

When a lover throws his sweetheart a kiss, he is generally in the last throes of parting.

She: "No wonder they married. He was the tenor and she was the soprano in a church choir." He: "They met by chance, eh?"

Struggling Author (to his wife): "There's that the best thing I ever did." His wife: "Yes, dear. What magazine shall you send it to first?"

"Do you know Mr. Dryden?" said Mand. "Yes," replied Mammie. "He is very learned, isn't he?" "What makes you think so?" "He can talk so long on such uninteresting things."

Daughter (looking up from her novel): "Papa, in time of trial, what do you suppose brings the most comfort to a man?" Papa (who is a district judge): "An acquittal, I should think."

Doctor: "Of this medicine I want you to give your husband a spoonful every four hours." Rich Peasant's Wife: "Oh, doctor, we are, thank heaven, sufficiently well off to let him take one every hour!"

Mr. F. Fledgeby: "May I be quite frank with you, Miss Maidenblush?" Miss Maidenblush (cooly): "Not—not quite Frank; the furthest I can bring myself to do at present will be Francis dear Mr. Fledgeby."

He: "I am rather in favour of the English than the American mode of spelling." She: "Yes." He: "Yes, indeed. Take parlor, for instance. Having 'u' in it makes all the difference in the world."

Tailor (meeting friend on the street): "I thought you said you'd mail me that \$5 bill that you owe me? Creditor: 'I did mean so; but when I went to the post office to mail it, I found that placard on the wall, 'Post no bill.'"

An old negro who had business in a lawyer's office was asked if he could sign his name. "How is dat, sah?" ask, the lawyer answered, "if you can write your name?" "Well, no, sah. I neber writes my name; I jess dictates it, sah."

HER HEART'S DESIRE.

[CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1.]

her heart's desire was a cottage in the suburbs, but a flat in the heart of the city suited her convenience better. Let me tell you, man, the less a married man separates his wife from his pleasures, the happier his married life will be.

To say that Mr. Kent was shocked at the photograph of himself, which had been shown him, does not half express his feelings. He was appalled. "I thank you for your summary of the case," he said. "I plead guilty."

That night Mr. Kent said: "Honour, wouldn't you like to go down to your mother for a couple of weeks?"

"It is an expense. Besides, how would you get an ng?" "I can eat at a restaurant. The expense does not matter. You can go to-morrow if you like; or would it take longer to get ready?"

"It is nothing to get ready," she returned. "I should like to go, if you really mean it."

John got up and leaned over the back of the low rocker, so that he could look into her eyes.

"Honour, I would ask you to forgive me, but now that I realize what I have done, I don't know that you can. But, my darling,"—the warm color flamed in her face at the endearing word—"I love you very dearly. Won't you kiss me?"

Honour was a woman just like the rest; the tears came into her eyes and she lifted her lips to his.

In the morning she and Paul went down to the country home. And the way John put in all the time he could spare from business during her absence was a wonder. He abandoned his club.

He rented a cozy cottage with a lawn in front and a nice yard at the back. It was a long way out, to be sure, but not too far for a twice-a-day trip. He moved the furniture from the flat into it, making such additions as were necessary.

She was surprised and pleased that he should come after her, and as they were driven from the station, she told him "she was glad to get home."

"We'll take a drive," he said, when she noticed that they were rolling out of town.

At length they stopped at the cottage. An intuition of the truth came to Honour before she reached the door; and when John led her into the parlor—there were parlors in those days—she sat down on the most convenient resting place, which happened to be the piano stool, and cried.

"Don't you like it?" said John. "Like it? It's paradise!" she sobbed, and put her arms around his neck and cried harder than ever.

There were tears in John's eyes as he said: "Do you think you can forgive and love me again, dear?"

And this contradictory woman cried: "I always loved you, and—oh, dear—giving him a shake, "you will just break my heart."

After that they had a talk, and Honour told her husband all the bitterness that had been in her heart so long.

John did not make many promises—it was not his way, but he said: "I feel like a man who has been roughly awakened from a sound sleep; but it is better to be awake."

Always after that talk he gave Honour a generous allowance for household expenses, and she had not unfrequently surprised him with something he wanted, bought with the money she had saved from that allowance.

He got into the habit of spending his evenings at home, alone with his family, or with the nice people that Honour got together at their modest little "evenings," that it became quite a calamity to him when he was forced to be absent.

In time a stout servant girl was added to their household, so that Honour need not be so closely confined.

The Kents gave a little dinner one night at which Mr. Bates was present. The shrewd old lawyer's sharp eyes missed none of the details in his host's house that make up a happy married life; but when chance favored him, he said:

"I suppose, John, that these days you wonder how you ever could have been such a fool?" "You are quite right," John replied.

The Wood-Surgeon. An officer with a wooden leg had it shot off in an engagement. The leg had been so skillfully made and fitted on, that very few people knew it was of wood.

Every day advised that the surgeon should be sent for. "Surgeon!" cries the officer; "a surgeon's no use. Bring me a joiner."

If you feel weak and all worn out take BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

SELECTED RECIPES.

MOCK LIQUEUR SOUP.

Stew one pint of tomatoes for twenty minutes, with one slice of onion, one bay-leaf and one sprig of parsley. Strain through a sieve and return to stove. Scald one quart of milk. Rub together one large teaspoonful of butter and two of flour until smooth. Add a little of the scalded milk to the butter and flour, stir until all lumps are gone, then turn into the remainder of the milk, stir continually until it thickens. Add one tea-spoonful of sugar to the tomato. Dissolve one-half of a teaspoonful of soda in a little warm water, add to the tomatoes, and take at once from the stove. Strain the milk into the tomatoes, season and serve at once.

LOBSTER CUTLETS. Take out the meat from a five hen lobster and two small ones, and chop with part of the coral; add a seasoning of pepper and salt, a blade of pounded mace, a little nutmeg and cayenne pepper; add the yolks of two well beaten egg, the white of one and a spoonful of anchovy sauce; mix the above ingredients thoroughly together and roll it out as a paste, with a little flour, nearly two inches thick; cut it into cutlets, brush them over with the yolk of an egg, dip in bread crumbs and fry a nice brown in butter.

Make a sauce with a cupful of melted butter, a spoonful of anchovy sauce and the remainder of the coral; pour it into the centre of a hot dish and arrange the lobster cutlets around it like cutlets of meat; place between the claws of the lobster cut into short lengths.

Sak one-half of a box of gelatine in one-half of a cup of cold water for a half hour, then cover with one cup of boiling water and stir until dissolved. Add one and one-half cups of sugar, one cup of lemon juice, two tablespoonfuls of wine and a dozen tablespoonful of brandy. Color a delicate pink or green to suit the decorations, and put away to cool. As soon as it begins to harden whip with a wire beater until it is frothy all through. Then put away in moulds previously wet with cold water. When ready to serve garnish with candied fruit.

Wash and parboil the sweetbreads. Make a cream sauce; add the sweetbreads with one can of truffle, cut in pieces, to each two pairs of sweetbreads. Stand over hot water and when ready to serve add the yolk of one egg to each cup of cream sauce. Season and serve in individual paper cases.

One cupful of molasses, half a cupful of sugar, one teaspoonful of ginger, one teaspoonful of soda, half a cupful of butter, flour enough to roll out. Warm the molasses, pour it over the sugar, add the butter softened, the ginger, soda and flour. Roll out, cut and bake in a quick oven.

When the Season for Vegetables is at Its Height They Are the Best. By slow process of cooking, such as a ewig, broz; etc., says Maria Parloa it is possible to produce palatable and nutritious food from the cheapest out of meat. If one will select the fish that is abundant in that neighborhood where he lives, rather than the rarer kinds, it may, with a little care and skill in the preparation, be made to rival the more expensive kinds.

Green vegetables are never cheap when they first come, nor when the season for them is nearly over; but when the market is supplied in abundance they are not only cheaper, but, being grown nearer home, are better. It will be best, therefore, to use these vegetables only when they are cheap. A fresh vegetable diet is not cheap in a large city. Still fresh vegetables are necessary to perfect health, and they should be provided for the table whenever they are in season and within one's means.

Canned corn when of the best kind, is a most satisfactory vegetable; so are canned tomatoes, which can be served in soups, sauces and as a vegetable, simply stewed or scalloped. Cheese when properly cooked, is healthful and nutritious. In a perfect Welsh rabbit or when toasted or combined with macaroni, cheese makes an appetizing, wholesome and economical dish.

To the Fair All Things Are Fair. At the dress maker's or modist's women are frequently heard to say, "Violet and heliotrope used to be such coming colors to me; now they do me so out of favor," etc.

The Friend We Need. If we look into our own defects, our vices and follies, we shall be convinced that the friend we need is not he who will commend us, but he who will speak freely, and from whose suggestions and remonstrances we may derive benefit.—Plutarch.

Allow me to add my tribute to the efficacy of Ely's Cream Balm. I was suffering from a severe attack of influenza and catarrh and was induced to try your remedy. The result was marvelous. I could hardly articulate, and in less than twenty-four hours the catarrhal symptoms and my hoarseness disappeared and I was able to sing a heavy role in Grand Opera with voice unimpaired. I strongly recommend it to all singers.—Wm. H. Hamilton, Leading Bass of the C. D. Hess Grand Opera Co.

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Baltimore and Ohio Road. SCHEDULE IN EFFECT MAY 14, 1893. LEAVE CAMDEN STATION. For Chicago and Northwest, Vestibuled Limited Express daily, 10:20 a. m., Express, 5:00 and 11:25 p. m. For Cincinnati, St. Louis and Indianapolis, Vestibuled Limited Express daily, 9:30 p. m., Express, 11:25 p. m. For Pittsburg, Express daily, 10:20 a. m., 7:30 p. m. For Cleveland, via Pittsburg, 10:20 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. For Annapolis, 7:30, 8:25 a. m., 12:15 and 4:15 p. m. On Sunday, 8:25 a. m. and 5:00 p. m. For Frederick, 4:45, 5:30 a. m., 1:15, 4:30 and 5:30 p. m. On Sunday, 9:35 a. m. and 5:30 p. m. For Virginia Midland Railroad and South via Danville, 10:20 a. m. and 5:30 p. m. For Luray, Roanoke and all points in the South via N. & W. R. R., 10:07 p. m. daily. Sleeping cars, 10:20 a. m. and 5:30 p. m. For Lexington and points in the Virginia Valley, 10:00, 12:20 a. m., For Winchester, 12:30 p. m. Mixed train for Harrisonburg, 4:00 a. m., For Hagerstown, 4:00, 9:20 a. m., 7:45, 9 p. m. For Mt. Airy and Way Stations, 9:40, 9:10, 9:55 a. m., 1:15, 4:20, stops at principal stations only. For Elkton City, 9:40, 9:52, 10:25, 11:00 a. m., 1:15, 12:30, 14:50, 9:30, 9:55, 11:10 p. m. For Curtis Bay, weekdays, 6:25, 8:30, 11:00 a. m., 5:15 p. m. Saturdays, only 11:00 p. m. Sundays, 6:25, 8:30, 11:00 a. m., and 5:15 p. m. Leave Curtis Bay, weekdays, 7:15, 9:15 a. m., 12:30, 6:05 p. m. Saturdays only, 11:45 p. m. Sundays, 7:15, 9:15 a. m., 12:30, 6:05 p. m. Trains arrive from Chicago and the Northwest, daily, 6:00 a. m., 8:15 and 8:30 p. m. from Pittsburg and Cleveland, 7:05 a. m., 8:30 p. m. from Cincinnati, St. Louis and the West, 6:40 a. m., 3:1 p. m. daily. ROYAL BLUE LINE FOR NEW YORK AND PHILADELPHIA. For New York, Boston and the East, daily, 7:00, 8:50, 10:45 Dining Car, a. m., 12:45, night sleeping car attached, open for passengers 10:45 p. m., Express Pullman Sleeper to Boston via Poughkeepsie Bridge on the 3:40 p. m. train only. For Atlantic City, 7:00 a. m., 9:25, 9:55, 11:10 p. m. For Curtis Bay, weekdays, 6:25, 8:30, 11:00 a. m., 5:15 p. m. Saturdays, only 11:00 p. m. Sundays, 6:25, 8:30, 11:00 a. m., and 5:15 p. m. Leave Curtis Bay, weekdays, 7:15, 9:15 a. m., 12:30, 6:05 p. m. Saturdays only, 11:45 p. m. Sundays, 7:15, 9:15 a. m., 12:30, 6:05 p. m. Trains arrive from Chicago and the Northwest, daily, 6:00 a. m., 8:15 and 8:30 p. m. from Pittsburg and Cleveland, 7:05 a. m., 8:30 p. m. from Cincinnati, St. Louis and the West, 6:40 a. m., 3:1 p. m. daily. *Except Sunday. *Sundays only. *Daily. *Express train. Baggage called for and checked from hotels and residences at Union Transfer Company on orders left at Ticket Office. N. W. COR. CALVERT AND BALTIMORE STS. 224 S. Broadway or Camden Station. J. T. ODELL, CHAS. O. SCULL, Genl. Manager, Gen. Pass. Agent.