

OUR OWN.

If I had known in the morning
How wearily all the day
The words unkind
Would trouble my mind,
I said when you went away,
I had been more careful, darling,
Nor given you heedless pain;
But we vex "our own"
With look and tone
We may never take back again.

For though in the quiet evening
I may give you the Kiss of peace,
Yet it might be
That never for me
The pain at the heart should cease!

How many go forth in the morning
That never come home at night!
And hearts have been broken,
By harsh words spoken,
That sorrow can ne'er set right.

We have careful thought for the stranger,
And smiles for the sometime guest,
But oft for "our own"
The bitter tone,
Though we love "our own" the best
Ah! lips, with curve impatient!
Ah! brow, with that look of scorn!
'Twere a cruel fate,
Were the night too late
To undo the work of the morn.

FASHION FLAMBEAUX.

Short street dresses are again fashionable. Linen lawns will be much worn this season. White is to be very fashionable this summer. Silk and woolen goods are beautified by embroidery.

Checked hose, in dark shades, are imported this spring.

Dresses for little girls are now made to reach to the ankle.

Organdies and lawns are handsomer than ever this season.

White piques, embroidered with colored words, are new.

Fancy slippers will be worn more than any other shoe for the house.

The Marie Stuart bonnet, with long veil, is the favorite mourning hat.

Parasols of the simplest form, with colored linings, are again in vogue.

Reticules will be carried on the arms of our belles now, as in olden time.

Pleated and yoke waists are very fashionable. Many are worn with a fancy belt.

Many successive rows of narrow bias ruffles for skirt trimmings will be used this season.

Bonnets for elderly ladies are crownless, and the aperture is filled with puffs of grey hair.

A great deal of shirring is seen on the new dresses—shirred yokes and sleeves being especially stylish.

Dull orange, yellow brown, dark reds and olive shades are fashionable colors for spring and summer fabrics.

Court trains, opening over handsome skirts, are worn for any dress occasion, from calling to evening parties.

Belts of plaited silk, or of the dress material, are worn across the front of the waist, clasped with a large buckle.

The Pompadour corsage is becoming very popular, and, where the dress is not cut in the square, the trimming simulates it.

Bourette styles for dresses continue to be fashionable in New York. Silks, grenadines and calicoes are worn with bourette effects.

Vests of white and colors, made after the regular masculine fashion, are quite popular. They are made with Silesia backs, and straps and buckles.

Mantles of all kinds are taking the place of acquies. Those for summer wear are very small, some not much more than fichus. The larger wraps are in a sort of modified dolman form, and very graceful.

There seems to be a strong inclination to restore the muslins of olden times to their pristine glory, cambries, percales, gingham, mulls, dotted Swiss, chevrons and even nainsook being very fashionable and cheap.

COOK'S CORNER.

RAISED MUFFINS.—One pint of sweet milk, two eggs, a piece of butter the size of an egg, a little salt, two teaspoonfuls of yeast; add flour till thick as a pound cake.

RAMEQUIN PUDDING.—Three quarters of a pound of suet, one pound molasses, three quarters of a pound bread crumbs, quarter pound flour, two eggs, juice and grated rind of a lemon, half a nutmeg, a little mace, two cloves, fine. Boil three hours.

FRUIT OMELET.—Four eggs, one cup of cream, flour, or better still, corn starch enough to make a thin batter. Add a little fine sugar and nutmeg. Butter a gridle, turn on the batter till it spreads as large as a dinner-plate. When thoroughly set, lay on some nice preserves or fine ripe fruit sliced—roll up with a pancake slice, and serve from a flat dish, very hot, and sprinkled with sugar.

BROWN BREAD.—One pint corn-meal, pour over it one pint of boiling water, a teaspoonful molasses, shorts or graham flour enough to make a stiff batter, two eggs, one teaspoonful of soda, dissolved in a little boiling water, steam three hours by putting in a pan in a steamer over a pot of hot water; keep the water boiling all the time.

INDIAN MEAL PUFFS.—In one quart of boiling milk stir eight tablespoonfuls of meal, four spoonfuls of sugar; boil five minutes, stirring all the time; when cool add six beaten eggs; pour in buttered cups; bake half an hour.

LEMON MERINGUE PIE.—Beat the yolks of four eggs, ten teaspoonfuls of sugar, three of melted butter, and the juice of one lemon and a half, add three tablespoonfuls of milk or water; bake in an undercrust, then beat the whites, pour over the top, and put back in the oven to brown.

TEA BISCUITS.—Two pounds of flour, two ounces of butter, one cup of milk, one or two eggs, half a cup of sugar, one cup of yeast; set at night, bake in the morning.

CRUMFETS.—Three cupfuls raised dough, work into it one-half cupful softened butter, three eggs, and mix sufficient to make a stiff batter; turn into buttered pans and let it remain 15 minutes before baking; bake one-half hour.

LEMON JELLY.—Six ounces of sugar, two ounces of butter, three eggs, the rind of one lemon, juice of two.

POUND GINGERBREAD.—One cup of butter, one cup of molasses, one teaspoonful of ginger and one-half teaspoonful cloves, one-half teaspoonful soda, three cups of flour.

A Boston man plays billiards with his olfactory organ. One of the editorial staff suggests that this chap evidently nose what a good cue he has and when to chalk it.—*N. Y. News.*

If his nose is marked with small pox he probably plays the pock et game.

It seems second nature for the average Teuton to toot on some brass instrument.—*N. Y. News.*

Yes, its *toot* on *semble* to them.

Never stop to argue the point with a hornet.—*Exchange.* He might administer a stinging rebuke, eh.—*N. Y. News.*

Dot wasp pooty' goot.

ABSENT.

And I am from thee, and the weary miles
Come as a barrier 'twixt these arms and thee;
Thy love-lit eyes, the sunshine of thy smiles,
I cannot see.

Th' deep outpouring of the soul's fond wish,
When lip meets lip in long ecstatic kiss,
And thoughts untongued speak, in the cheeks'
deep flush.

Forbidden bills.

That melting moment's calm, when passion's
spell,
Expiring, breathes a softly-murmured sigh.

And the head sinks, to hide what else would
well

From half-closed eye;

All this, and more, the tongue could never tell
Comes as a memory chilled by absence's frown,
And the fierce throb of love's most passionate
swell

Is chastened down.

Is chastened to that purer, calmer light,
Whose power nor Time nor Distance can
o'erveil,

For thy pure virtue and thy beauty's might
O'er both prevail.

Like some lone star on mirrored lake's calm
breast,

Thy image shines in purity and peace,
And in the stillness of a soul at rest

All passions cease.

Tinsley's Magazine.

Knowles of St. John, the famous Torch-bearer, thinks a young man who dislikes litigation ought never to get married; because as soon as he does he gets father-in-law.—*N. Y. News.*

Inducements to Subscribers.

BEAUTIFUL ART PRIZES.

We intend offering a number of first-class Prizes, to be drawn for by subscribers according to the English Art Union rules.

1st Prize—An Oil Painting called "Moonrise on the Coast"—value \$30.

2nd do.—"The Passing off Shower"—value \$20.

3rd do.—"The Evening Song"—value \$10.

4th do.—"A Water Color"—value \$5.

5th do.—A handsomely bound edition of "Lectures Yawcob Strauss, and other Poems," by Chas. F. Adams.

6th do.—"Evenings in the Library," by Geo. Stewart, Jr.

7th do.—Mrs. Agnes Fleming's last book, "Silent and True."

The oil paintings are being painted by our talented townsman, John C. Miles, Esq., whose well earned reputation as an artist is sufficient guarantee that the pictures will be valuable works of art.

When finished they will be placed in the window of Mr. A. C. Smith's drug store, on exhibition.

The drawing will take place on the 1st of August.

Remember that for One Dollar you will receive a copy of the Torch for one year, and have a chance for one of the prizes.

Cavassers wanted, to whom good commissions will be given, to obtain subscriptions in this city and the Provinces. Parties wishing to canvass will please apply personally to the editor, at the office of E. T. C. Knowles, Barrister, &c., in Bayard Building, or by letter addressed to "Editor of TORCH," St. John, N. B.

Specimen copies sent free to any address. Agents wanted in every town.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENT TO CAVASSERS.—A cash prize of \$10 (beside the commission) will be given to the person obtaining the largest list of subscribers between now and the first of June.