BELLA AND BABY.

"Will you like your band, Izabal, and seed the property of th

"Gently, Sarah, gently," interposed Caleb, and his calmly authoritative voice acted as a sort of stop-cock on Mrs. Cotton's effervescing wrath, for with one indignant gulp of protest she was silent.

"Such talk does no good," he went on,

"Such talk does no good," he went on, "Bella understands our circumstances, and that sister Wright is the only one who hasn't a family on her hands—"

"No family!" put in "sister Wright," an acid-looking little woman. "And well for me I haven't—it's all Job an' I can do to live now. Many's the time I've gone to church in a calico dress, when those no better'n me were rolling about in their carriage, dressed up in silk and feather. No thought of sister Wright then! But when trouble comes, and there's no one else to turn to—"

understand me if you think so," Bella broke in. "And I know I've been extra-

broke in. "And I know I've been extravagant and foolish, though I diln't realize it before. But I'm willing to do anything if I can only earn a living for my poor baby." Tears welled up into her eyes at the thought of her child, but she brushed them hastily away.

"You needn't worry about the baby," said a voice that had been silent till now. All eyes turned towards Mrs. Buell. She had had time for reflection during the last few minutes, and had concluded that matters might have been much worse for her. Her husband was wealthy, able to supply her and her three daughters with every luxury. Absorbed in these reflections, she scarcely noticed the conversation going on round her, till the baby's name fell upon her ear. This recalled to her mind a talk with her husband, and she unfolded her "plan" with the air of one conferring an unexpected favour.

folded her "plan" with the air of one conferring an unexpected favour.
"You needn't werry about Archie,
Bella; I have a beautiful plan for him. I
think the best way I can help you will be
to take the boy off your hands. Robert
will be willing, I know. Of course it will
be quite a care, but we shan't mind that if
we can only be of service to you. He
shall have avery advantage: we won't make

petrified. "I would ask you to stay with us, but you and Robert never did get on well together, you know, And then it would be better for the child."

"Give up my baby!" cried Bella, springing from her chair. "Do you think I have a heart of stone? Oh, it's too much!" A gush of passionate tears choked her voice. "I may come to see him now and then.' Oh, how kind you are, Mrs. Buell! how well you understand a mother's yearning over her child!"

"Bella," said Caleb, gravely.

She turned and caught his hand, as if hopeful of his sympathy.

"Oh, Caleb, wasn't it wicked to ask me to give up my child? I've been a vain, foolish girl, but I always did love my baby

so ! That she should think of such a thing, it hurts me, Caleb."

She wept passionately, her head upon his shoulder. Caleb waited till she was quiet; then he said, in his grave, moderate tones, "Bella, he reasonable. If you really love your child, you will put his happiness hefore your over own." before your own."

"You want me to do it!" cried Bella.
She would have pulled her hands away,
but he held them firmly in his.

"Be quiet, and let us talk it over sen-

sibly."
"I was going to say, when Bella interrupted me," said Mrs. Buell, "that Robert and I would offer her a yearly sum—"
"Thank you; I wouldn't sell my own flesh and blood for all the money in the

world."

"Let us bring this to an end, Bella,"
said Caleb, decidedly. "Harriet has made
you a most reasonable offer, and if you
persist in declining it, we must conclude
that you wish us to interfere no further
in your affairs. We will give you half an
hour to consider," dropping her hands.

"And I don't want five minutes," said
Bella firmly. She stood outte erect now.

"And I don't want five minutes," said Bella, firmly. She stood quite erect now, with scarlet cheeks and a defiant light in her large blue eyes. "I won't give up Archie, and you can do as you please."

"Think a moment before you turn your back on the only ones who can help you," said Caleb's warning voice, arresting her.

"God can help me," said Bella, a pathetic tremble in her voice. "He gave

thetic tremble in her voice. "He gave the baby to me, not to anybody else, and he will help me take care of him I'm

"No, ma'am, we can not give you cent more. The watch isn't worth it."



"Poor child!" repeated the old woman; "Poor child!" repeated the old woman; "tell me your troubles. It'll ease your heart, perhaps."

Thus encouraged, Bella took heart and went through her story, not without many tears. The old woman cried with her.

"That they should want to take your haby from you—that darling baby! I don't winder you felt heart-broken. And as you thought the Lord had rousken you? Ah, you'll know him better when you've lived as long as me, poor child!"

"Yes, aunty, I was wrong; but I had se many friends; but when the time of trouble came—"

Bella's voice faltered. The old woman if the world to me. Poor Arno hadn't it in him to love her as I do. Oh, my darling, hew can you be so hard



bear,
"Oh, Frank," she said, "if God will
only let him live!" and for the first time
the tears fell over her cheeks. Frank put
his arm gently round her, and she laid her
head on his shoulder. They felt from that
moment that nothing could ever part them

Once more let us enter the little chamber. The blinds are open now, and the sunset light is streaming in. Archie lies in his crib, looking like a little spirit, his mother thinks with a half sob, as she watches his pale, waisted face, with its halo of gleaming hair. But he is gaining strength daily, and will soon be running round, the doctor saws

and will soon be running round, the doctor says.

Closing the blinds, his mother takes a chair beside him, and sings in a low, gentle voice. In a few minutes he is fast saleep, and she slips away for a while. She knows who is waiting for her below.

"Bella," said Frank, after they had talked a few moments, "I received a letter to-day. Guess from whom."

"I'm sure I don't know," says Bella. She was setting the supper table, and paused with a half-startled glance. "From your mother, Frank?"

"You little coward, how pale you've turned all of a sudden! But you've no reason. I was a true prophet, I tell you,"

Frank's strong arms had placed her.

"Bella, Baby, and Husband!" said
Uncle Joe, rising, with a beaming face,
though something like a tear twinkled in
his eye. "Long life and prosperity to the
firm, and may God's blessing be on it forever more!"

Witness—Ye axed for matches, and I tould ye to go home.

Prisoner—And didn't I go home?

Witness—(With an ominous shake of the head) Yes, ye did, but with me pillow shlip and shate.

Prisoner—God forgive you, Mrs. Lalor for uttering such a statement. I never "thiefed" anything but one bottle of whiskey in my life.

Witness—Oh. ve had woman; we made

The conting the range of the struggled a moments.

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The struggled as moments.

The struggled as moments in the minder sympathy in her voice fairly of woman, always getting the bester of your substitute of the broke into a passion of tears.

The struggled as moments in the minder sympathy in her voice fairly of woman, always getting the bester of your side.

The struggled as moments in the minder own you, do you suppose United woman, always getting the bester of your woman, always getting the performance and the proposed on the manner of the profession of the proposed on the Murkegar Valley (Ohio) railroad just in time to use work that a warm, best to the profession of the proposed on the most of the profession of th

piece on the end of his fork, and said :—
"' Admiral?"
"' Commodore,"
"' Nails! the ducks that are sold in the poultry market. She was safe in her assumption that we would not discover by taste any difference between tast and many another duck we had eaten from the same table, but unfortunately she forgot to pull out the nails.

"It was too much for the old Commodules the work to his recovery."

"It was too much for the old Commodore. He went to his room, got out the old-fashioned alligator-mouthed carpet-bag that he always carried, and began to stow his dunnage. His example was infectious. Within half an hour every bit of baggage, from trunk to grip-sack, was out of the house, and boarders were seeking other feeding-grounds.

"Now, I don't mean to say, gentlemen, that the duck we had for dinner to-night was a wooden one; understand me, I saw no nails, but——!"





"And, sure enough, gentlemen, as the Commodore turned that piece of duck on his fork I saw though through it the points of three nails. It was a wooden decoy duck that we had eaten, served by the landlady because it was cheaper than the ducks that are sold in the poultry market. She was rafe in her assurention.

It is again reported that Indian troubler



out more. The wash first broad it is a cont more in the particle of the wash first broad in the particle of the state of t

AMERICAN NOTES. Nearly a hundred thousand

a life-prisoner in the penitentiary. He gives all his savings to the orphans.

A woman at Lincoln, Neb., whose his band earns \$1.50 per day, has fed an aver.

past.

A western med who went in bathing at Fire Island owne out of the water with eight lobsters hanging to his legs, and his yells were heard a mile and a half. yells were neard a mile and a half.

A seven-year-old Philadelphia boy picked
a woman's pocket in the street, and spent
the money in treating two little girls to a
supper of codfish cakes and peaches. A Pulaski boy recently swallowed a pen-knife. Although not quite out of danger, he finds some consolation in the fact that the knife belonged to another boy.—Fulton

Mr. George Rope, of San Francisco, got drunk and proceeded to bathe in the public fountain. They arrested him, not wanting any tight-rope exhibitions in the street.—Detroit Free Press.

street.—Detroit Free Press.

Rev. Henry J. Munson, a self-married advent preacher, has been convicted at Fetchburg, Mass., of lewd, lascivious conduct. The case has been appealed. The validity of his alleged divorce in Missouri is disputed.

Mrs. Cooley astounded her neighbours, at Manchester, O., after she had for ten years lain abed with a spinal disease, by calling on them early one morning, shouting, "Glory," and explaining that, in answer to an entire night of prayer, she had been miraculously cured.

A man wearing wet clothers, and carry.

A man wearing wet clothes, and carrying a fishing rod and basket, stopped a train on the Erie railroad by giving a danger signal. "What's the matter?" the conductor saked. The man cooly replied that he had caught an enormous trout, and thought the passengers might like to take a look at it.

a look at it.

Capt. Joseph Boyle, of the Mississippi steamboat Heroine, stepped ashore at Mandeville, La., and was instantly killed by a negro whom he once whipped. The Heroine, on the return trip, brought an excursion party of lynchers, waited while they hanged the negro, and then carried them back home.

Capt. Stone planted a mahogany seed at Moundsville, W. Va., thirty-five years age, and remarked that he would live until it grew into a tree big enough to provide material for his coffin. Wind blew the tree down last spring, and the Captain had a handsome coffin made of it. He died a few days ago, and was buried in the mahogany of his own planting.

Mr. and Mrs. Donovan, of St. Louis,

Mr. and Mrs. Donovan, of St. Louis. were driven by rum and poverty to resolve upon suicide. They took poison simil-taneously, and the man died, but the woman's life was saved. She has since made three attempts to kill herself, and is now kept in a cell. She says that she is in honour bound to keep the promise that she made to her husband.

A young man in Rochester who was looked in his room by his room-mate, determined to get out. He tied two bedsheets tegether, fastened the end to the window and went down from the third story hand under hand. When he got to the lower end he found that he had a long distance to jump. A crowd gathered on the sidewalk and begged him to hold on and not attempt to leap. He was finally hauled into a side window.

Thomas H. Stopfell and Helen Reed were married at Ebensburg, Pa., against the wishes of the Reed family, the bride's the wishes of the Reed family, the bride's brother, particularly, having opposed the match. The young couple were at the village hotel, getting ready to start on a honeymoon tour, and the brother dashed into the room in great rage and attempted to shoot Stopfell. The girl saved her has band's life by seizing her brother's pistol; but the excitement speedily caused her death.

death.

This is the reason why Indians ride free on the Central Pacific:—Shortly after the road came into operation it is related that a washout occurred near its eastern end. An Indian saw the trouble and comprehended the danger to the coming train. He ran five miles up the track, stopped the train, and saved the passengers. When Crocker heard of the occurrence he issued an order that Indians should thereafter travel free on the Central Pacific.

Some of the Chicago naners are bemoan.

travel free on the Central Pacific.

Some of the Chicago papers are bemoaning the fact that the typographical error still exists. One of them recently wanted to say, "Holy of holies," when the type made it, "Baby of babies," which was alightly ridiculous. Another said "Prairie-chicken citizens of Memphis," instead of "Panic-stricken citizens." The same paper explained that instead of saying, "Mr. Brown's great pur nose," it meant to say "Mr. Brown's great purpose," as the context would show. This was about as bad as the New England journal that made the clergyman's text read, "Is there no barn in Guilford?"

The busy hee on Long Island has utilized

The busy bee on Long Island has utilized a novel receptacle for his honeyed product.
The ancient homestead of the Van Brunt
family stands in the town of New Utrecht.
For 230 years it has weathered the storms which have beaten upon its shingled sides. Recently repairs were needed, and work-men, in tearing off the shingles which covered it in lieu of clapboards, found their further progress opposed by an immense swarm of honey bees which dwelt between swarm of honey bees which dwelt between the outer and inner walls, and resisted the destruction of their hive. By aid of sulphur the bees at length were overcome, and forty pounds of honey were captured. If there be one thing that pleases Sweet Sixteen's maiden fancy more than another it is a runaway horse and a rescue by a handsome young man with a curling mustache and a glittering eye—that is, provided she be not set down very hard on the pavement. This ideal was recently realized by a lady who was visiting a friend in Dubuque, Iowa. The girls went out to drive, the horse ran away, the stranger fainted, the danger was great. Up rose a gallant young fellow, stopped the horse, brought water from a spring and dashed it in the fair one's face, took the girls to his mother's house, and drove them home in his own buggy. The glimpse that the reviving maiden caught of that shining eye and that gracefully shaded upper lip did the business. She was married to the heautiful young gentleman one evening last week.

That how murderer leave Pomerov in

beautiful young gentleman one evening last week.

That boy-murderer, Jesse Pomeroy, in the Massachusetts State Prison, is a perpetual source not only of newspaper paragraphs, but of anxiety on the part of his keepers. When all the prisoners were removed from the old prison to the new one a camp-folding chair, which had belonged to Jesse, was left behind. A subsequent accidental examination of this piece of furniture disclosed the fact that a stone-cutter's steel chisel, ten inches long and weighing nearly two pounds, was concealed neatly in one of the arms which had been hollowed out to receive it, leaving only the bare shell of the wood. If the chair had been sent to Concord and placed in Pomeroy's cell, it is the opinion of experts that in an hour's time he would have regained his liberty, being possessed of so deadly a weapon.



EGGLESS ICE-CREAM. k; put three pints on to boil (in tin pa in a kettle of boiling water), mix th if with the other pint till smooth, the it in the boiling milk; let it boil te teen minutes, and, just before taking om the fire, stir in one and a his pounds pulverized sugar (any good whi sugar will do.) Care must be taken to st the time after putting in the sugar, or enough to classolve it; take from stove, at strain at once through a crash towel. Whe cold add one quart cream. Flavour wit vanilla, in the proportion of a tablespoot to a gallon.

Two quarts milk, one pound sugar, thre heaping tablespoons corn starch; wet the starch with a little cold milk, scald the milk by putting it in a tin pail and setting it ma pot of boiling water, let boil an stir in the sugar and starch, strain, le cool, flavour and freeze.

Line a mould with vanilla ice-cream, he centre with fresh berries, or fruit cut slices, cover with ice-cream, cover clos and set in freezer for half an hour, we salt and ice well packed around it. I fruit must be chilled, but not from Strawberries and ripe peaches are delici

ICE-CREAM. Three pintssweet cream, quart newmilk pint powdered sugar, the whites of tw eggs beaten light, tablespoon vanilla; pu in freezer till thoroughly chilled through and then freeze.

ICE-CREAM. One quart milk, two eggs, two table spoons corn starch; heat the milk in dish set in het water, then stir in the corstarch mixed smooth in a little cold water let it boil for one or two minutes, then related to the start of th let it boil for one or two minutes, then re move from stove and cool, and stir in the eggs and a half pound sugar. If to be extra nice, add a pint of rich cream, and one fourth pound sugar, strain the mixture and when cool add the flavouring, and freeze as follows: Prepare freezer in the sual manner, turn the crank one hundre times, then pour upon the ice and salt quart boiling water from the tea-kettle quart boiling water from the rea-kernie Fill up again with ice and salt, turn the crank fifty times one way and twenty-fiv the other (which serves to scrape the crean from sides of freezer); by this time it wil ourn very hard, indicating that the

s frozen sufficiently. LEMON ICE-CREAM. Squeeze a dozen lemons, make the juic quite slowly three quarts of cream, ar freeze. Orange ice-cream is prepared

the same way, using less sugar PINE-APPLE ICE-CREAM, Three pints cream, two large ripe pine apples, two pounds powdered sugar; slic the pine-apples thin, scatter the sugar be tween the slices, cover and let the fruit stand three hours, cut or chop it up in the syrup, and strain through a hair sieve of double bag of coarse lace; beat gradually double bag of coarse lace; beat gradually into the cream, and freeze as rapidly a possible; reserve a few pieces of pine-ap ple unsugared, cut into square bits, an stir through cream when half frozen, firs a pint of well-whipped cream, and then the fruit. Peach ice-cream may be made in the same way.

Prepare milk as fer any ice-cream, omiting the flavouring; sweeten berries as for the table, mash, and add to the milk on quart berries to each gallon of milk, stir a together, strain through a close wir strainer, and freeze.

MRS. WATSON'S ICE-CREAM. Boil a half pint arrowroot mixed smoot with milk, and two quarts milk; whe cold add two quarts aream, whites of si eggs, tablespoon of flavouring and two pounds of sugar. Freeze as above.

FROZEN PUDDING. Make a half gallon rich boiled custar sweeten to taste, add two tablespoons gels tine, or a heaping tablespoon of sea-mos farine dissolved in a half teacup cold milk let the custard cool, put it in freezer, an as soon as it begins to freeze, add or pound raisins, one pint strawberry praerves, one quart whipped cream; stir an beat well like ice-cream. Blanche almons or grated cocoa-nut are addition Some prefer currants to raisins, and son also add citron chopped fine.

APPLE ICE. Grate, sweeten and freeze well-flavoure apples, pears, peaches, or quinces. Canno fruit may be mashed and prepared in the

Boil down three pints of water and pound and a half sugar to one quart, skir add two cups of currant juice, and who partly frozen, add the whites of five egg

LEMON ICE.

One gallon water, four pounds suga juice of twelve lemons, well-beaten whit of twelve eggs; to the water and sugar (boiled, when cold) add the juice and sliced rind of half the lemons; let star an hour or two, then strain, freeze, ar when helf frages add the whitese hen half frozen add the whites. ORNAGE ICE.

ORNAGE ICE,

Boil three-quarters of a pound of sug in one quart of water; when cool add t juice of six oranges; steep the rinds in little water, strain, and flavour to tas with it. The juice and rind of one or to lemons added to the orange is a great in provement. Freeze like ice-cream. TEA ICE-CREAM. Pour over four tablespoons of old hyse tea, a pint of cream, scald in a custar kettle, or by placing the dish containing in a kettle of boiling water, remove fro fire, and let stand five minutes; strain into a pint of cold cream, put on to scal again, and when hot, mix with it four egg and three-fourths pound sugar, well beate together; let cool and freeze.

WATER ICE. To a quart of water, add one pound flavour to taste, and freeze

WOMAN'S WAYS. Dotted muslin dresses are all the rage.

Short dresses will be de riqueur in

Archery is growing greatly in popula

Niagara Falls is still the favoured of bridal parties. Silk net gloves and mitts are mor

Women's clubs are being formed ac cities of California. All ball dresses are low in the n

The most elegant parasols of this are of white silk, with white lace

Aphorism by a perfectly reckless be "Be flirtuous and you will be hap Albany Journal.

Love may be blind, but it's the hawork in the world to make a man we patch on his knee believe any such this At Saratoga one lady is said to pos-twenty parasols, each one of which made to order after her costumes were of

id show is said to be the great at