DOUGHNUTS.—One cup of sugar, one cup of buttermilk, one egg, one-fourth of a nutmeg, one and a half teaspoonful saleratus, three tablespoonfuls of melted lard, with a suitable quantity of flour will make just as good doughnuts as any editor ought to eat.

to eat.

Bared Apples.—Pare good cooking apples, and remove the cores with a penknife, put them in a pan and fill each one with sugar, a little lump of butter and a pinch of cinnamon; pour in the pan a tablespoonful of water, put them in the open and bake until soft. Serve with crowin.

the oven and bake until soft. Serve with Akrowroot Pudding. —Pour a pint of boiling water on two tablespoonfuls of fine Bermuda arrowroot. Stir in half a pound of sutter until cool; then half a pound of sugar, half a dozen eggs and fitvor to your taste. Line pie plates with puff paste, and bake for about twenty minutes.

NODLE SOUP.—Take any kind of fresh mest, cook it as in the ordinary way for soup, and season to taste; take two eggs and break them in flour and knead the dough as hard as poseible, then roll thin as a wefer, roll together and cut in sinall strips and put in your soup and cook fifteen minutes.

A witty little velume has been written which treats entirely of these wonderful faience fiddies, which would of itself have sufficed to render them famous. But their extreme rarity has long since secured them a place in the chicest collections. There are only four of them in Europe which are of undoubted antipuity. Two belong to the most brilliant period of the Delit manufacture, one of which is the marvellously painted one in the Rouen Museum, and the other the exquisite one in the Louden collection, though less ornate, and more Dutch, so to speak, shows qualities to the full as fascinating. The third is that in the Evene-poel collections, and the fourth that in the French National Conservatory of Music. These last plainly show the decadence, and are much less beautiful. Two are known in America, in the possession of two gentlemen in Philadelphia. One of which is dee rated in blue, the others in clores with gilding. Of late years a number of other violins have come to light, but collectors have grave doubts concerning their authenticity. A well-known amasteur of Brussels, a gentleman of learning and cultivated judgment, has removed one of these instruments from his collection, because it did not seem to him to possess the desirable guarantees of authenticity. Within a very recent period another violin has put in its claims for a place among connoisseurs. It is in the possession of Mr. Berard, of Nimes, France, and if, as the gentleman thinks, it be really an antique, it is a piece of excoptional rarity, for it is the analogicand vari-coloired one known in Langue.

Kitchen and Market Garden.



Listowel Standard.

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Yes, she said, I've bought them ofte And her lips seemed half to sight But I mean what are the kisses That we want, both you and I.

Yet. I said, wo wants bought kisses
Long I waited for reply.
Then she said: to sell my stock out,
One I might give just to try.

BY PROXY.

BY JAMES PAYN. CHAPTER XLIII (CONCLUDED.

TUTOR AND PUPIL

"You are wrong there, Mr. Pearson, said Nelly warmly; "he has not a grain of selfishness in him. On the contrary, what I fear is that all his reasoning is used to hide his earnest desire to see me independent; in short, that I should get the pension." "Ah! and then, perhaps, he would like to win the pensioner." "You are most unjust," cried Nelly, so vehemently that Janet drapped her work, and stared at her in mute astonishment. "You do not know Raymond Pennicuieknor me." "It is be sure, that is true," answered the other quietly. "I was merely guided by one's ordinary experience of human nature. It is so rare to find young men without a grain of selfishness. After all, perhaps my ignorance of the individuals in question may not make my opinion upon the matter in hand less valuable. Let me think about it while you go on with your drawing." Nelly's ingers, were still trembling with indignation, but she did her best to comply with this request, while Mr. Pearson, chu on hand, and with ha hollow eyes turned upon the leafless garden, gave himself up to reflection.

"If the writer of that letter is, as you say, to be depended upon," said he presently, "if his statement of facts is genuine, you seem to me, my dear young lady, to have no chouce but to act upon it. One point alone, on which he very justly dwells, appears to me to be conclusive."

"You mean, that I owe it to ay father's memory."

appeared this paragraph :— We are glat to a inform our readers that we are at last to hear from the honourable member for So-combe his own story of the Dullang catastrophe; we shall compare it very carefully living the comparent of the same event with which we have been specially favoured by an eye-witness." The appearance of these low lines, which were probably passed by altogether unnoticed by nine hundred and niety-nine out of every thousand of those who read them, had affected the subject of them mest seriously. Indeed, since his eyes had lit on them they had not known sleep. An eye-witness! That must certainly be a falsehood, for, except Fa-chow and the Chinese officials, there could be no witness of what had happened at Dhulang in existence. Still, how came such a paragraph into the paper? It had come out within twelve hours of his placing his notice on the board, and bitterly he now repented of having done so. It had been weak of him to the last degree to make his consent dependent upon Nelly's wishes, but he made certain that she would have opposed such a proceeding. How madess were sagacity and knowledge of human character to forecast the whims of women!

The reflection may have-been a just one, but intelligent as Pennicuick undoubtedly

The reflection may have been a just one, but intelligent as Pennicuick undoubtedly was, he had not possessed the data for judgment in the present case. His mind had only concerned itself with the matter of the pension, which, we have seen, was not Nelly's motive of action at all: had that been the only question involved, she would no doubt have declined his services, and justified his foresight. But since she had said, 'Yes,' he, Ralph Pennicuick (though he had prided himself all his life upon that very capability) had not had the moral courage to say "No." So weak and broken was he, that so far from taking any pleasure in setting opinion at defiance, he bowed to it; the thought of what Mr. Wardlaw, and Herbert Milburn, and even his own son would 'say' should he go back from his word, and refuse to become Nelly's champion, had been too much for him. He had given the desired notice, and now he would have paid down half he was worth in the world—double the 20,000d, to secure which by frand had cost him so dearly—to be able to withdraw it. But this required even something more than courage—audacity. Should he now shrink from the ordeal, judgment would go against him, as it were, by default, and even his own party would not have a word to say for him.

Of course he exaggerated, as every man does, the amount of public attention he excited, but still this was very considerable. From the day of his election, now many months ago, up to now, the Tory papers—especially the chief organ of the opposition—had never, as the phrase goes, "let him alone." But this last paragraph about the Eye-witness had hit him harder than anything which had preceded it. He had consulted about it with his son—for the ourden this, "said Ralph, with a gleam of his old grim humour.

"I am failing and he is growing," though he might have picked up this philosophy. Without revealing his intention, he went and the Press, from whom it was likely enough he might have picked up this philosophy. Without revealing his intention, he went and the person's

a man lost in some primeral forest, who, plotd on with warm, and the primeral steeps, plotd on with warm, and the plotd of the property of the plotd of the property of the plotd of the property of the territed solition to the lost that the way they throw every all official the property of the party of t

After the Circus is Over.

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