

voice.

"I stepped back for it—one second's delay. In that second there was just enough steam on to whirl the train out of the station, past hope of overtaking. Strongly inclined to pitch it into the middle of the track, I tucked my umbrella under my arm savagely, and wheeled about, only to tear off with its ferrule the top of a basket that the owner of the flutelike voice was carefully carrying behind like voice was carefully carrying behind me, and away fled two white doves in the air, and vanished in the blue.

air, and vanished in the blue.

I turped at her exclamation. "A thousand pardons!" I exclaimed. "What shocking carelessness! Were they pets?

Are they quite irrecoverable? Is it impossible for me to replace them?" In the swift instants of those few words I had for-

swift instants of those few words I had forgotten all about train, traps, umbrella, wedding—I had forgotten myself, in short.

"Oh no indeed, not pets at all—perhaps they will go home again. I have others there. Mrs. Burbank said I would lose them. They were meant for a wedding present," she added, with a smile that make the lips as perfect as the voice was sweet, and that seemed to kindle the eyes to a blue vivid as the skies into which the doves had vanished—eyes with long black back-bent lashes that gave them a most infantile innocence. In another moment, under my gaze, the lids fell, and a colour like that of a wild blush-rose crept over the cheek and mounted almost to the soft loosely curling rings of chestnut hair on

wish I had never had an umbrella. I took off the case, shook loose the folds, and hung it the case, shook loose the folds, and hung it up unmolested by the others.

The next result of my possession of a silk umbrella was that, conscious of my resources, I lent my machintosh, and the person't ownom I lent it was drowned in it; and I had previously given away and recklessly lost all my gity-cent umbrellas. When, then, in drizzing wosther I wished to tramp through a field and visit the outlying dependencies of my pig-sties, it seemed altogether too incongracous and unbecoming to hang over the pig-sties under a silk umbrella with a caved ivory handle and lengraved silver plate, and consequently I went in the rain, caught a cold, had the personnel with the special post of the personnel will be made a silk umbrella with a caved ivory handle and engraved silver plate, and consequently I went in the rain, caught a cold, had the personnel will be made a silk umbrella with a special post of the silk and with the whole universe had created I Only one was I conscious of my identity, when a strength to speak of for six months. I wished Marcia had brought me no present at all.

I had been looking forward, for some time after my complete recovery to Marcia's welling and my journey to Waterway. Marcia was not only the sole millionaire of the name, but she was my favourite cousin, engaged to marry my dear, ext friends and consequently I was a first the six of my six of the six

would coming any good to many my dearout friend, and the commony was to be
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Brentford were very particular people, and her position—my aunt had had so much trouble to get it for her, she was so young

trouble to get it for her, she was so you and so pretty!—as governess there, allo no trifling.

"Governess! Why, I thought—"
"Governess! why, I thought—" said my the said my "Yes, I suppose so," said my aunt, igmatically. "I told Rose she must let

"You have been apart from us so much, Allan, and your side of the house has always married for love and grown poorer, and ours—well, ours is like the old farmer,

the cheek and mounted almost to the soft loosely curling rings of chestnut hair on the white forehead, and fell again.

"I don't know how to express my regret," I said.

"Oh, please don't think of it," she answered. "I will telegraph to have another pair sent to Waterway. They will reach there as soon as I shall; for I found myself on the wrong train, and there is no

said I.

It was going under real shelter; the wind hushed, the cold softened; only the great pine boughs murmured, and the snow fell quietly. I unhitched the horse, blanketed him, broke such boughs as I could for his bed, and bent and bound others partially over him. And as I was doing it I heard voices. I listened, hallooed, and the reply told me that the other team found itself in exactly our position. Crying that I would be with them directly, I went back to Rose. "Dr. Wilder and his friend have brought up in the wood too," said I.

oo," said I.
"I heard them," she said. "I heard them," she said.
"And that is much more cheerful."
"Oh, not in the least," she said. "Mrs.
Burbank will never overlook it anyway.
And it will kill Dr. Wilder, too—that old
man in this winter storm!"
"Well, really, I don't know that I am
to blame for his being here," said I.
"Oh, I didn't mean that," she cried,
starting forward. "Oh, I don't know
what I do say—what with the disaster and what I do say—what with the disaster and the ride and the worry. Don't—don't be

Macaulay. Charly Eeyno Charly I Zingara. True Blue. Blue. Blue. Truffes aux Perigord. Yorkshire pudding. French Rose. Edward. Mary. Improving my mind. Playing the plano. Read'g Hunting ... "Ich Dien " Honi soit qui maly pense " Dieu Dislike..... Co war dice and avarice Slander....
Locality ... S'ndw'h Islee GreatBritais Ambition. To attain tamewithout seeking it... Non interier ALBERT ED- ALEXANDRA. MARY Belvoir Castle, 7th April, 1865.

what I do say—what with the disaster and the ride and the worry. Don't—don't be vexed with me."

"Vexed with you!" said I. "How absurd! As if it were possible—the poor, tired child." And by that time I was standing in the snow close beside her. "Rose," I began, drawing off one of the small otter-skin mittens—"how cold the little hand is!"

"Oh no, I am very warm and comfortable."

"How cold the little hand is!" and I pressed it to my lips.

She took it away hastily. "No, no, no," she murmured. "You mustn't speak to me so—here."

"SNUFF TO THE LAST.—One old lady, an inveterate snuff-taker, left a will in which the bequests were mainly dependent on the observance of certain rules connected with her favourite excitant. Snuff was to be thrown into the coffin before the funeral cortege passed out; the coffin and is any fit to be strewn on the threshold before the funeral cortege passed out; the coffin any fit to be strewn on the ground at every twenty yards in advance of the coffin; and the officiating elergy-man's large retaining fee to be in some way myself on the wrong train, and there is no other that makes the connection to-day.

"That proposition cost me a legacy.

"That is exactly my case," said I.

"And the wedding feast to which I am bidden takes place to-morrow."

"Why, so does mine," said she laugh.

"Wy child!"

That proposition cost me a legacy.

But little I thought of legacies then. My one idea was that now I could go to Brentford, and call—for my umbrella. How differently people are made! Here was differently people are made! Here was my my my man's large retaining fee to be in some way proportionate to the quantity of snuff he took during the ceremonial.—Chambers' Journal.

THE WERKLY MAIL. TORONTO, FRIDAY JULY 11, 1879.

THE WERKLY MAIL TORONTO, FRIDAY JULY 11, 1879.

A Practical Economist.

A Practical Economist.

An aged man in a coarse suit, with a decidedly hungry look, walked into a bakery at Lewiston, Me., last Friday. The baker smilingly stepped forward. "Can I take a lunch here?" asked the man. "Yes sir," said the baker, and placing a stoel in front of a table told the man to be seated, and asked him what he would have. "Oh, I brought my lunch with me," innocently replied the man. He pulled two crackers from one vest pocket, fished out a large chunk of cheese and a piece of cake carefully wrapped in brown paper from another pecket, and asked if he could be accommodated with a glass of water. The baker replied that they were out of water, and tried his best to sell him a glass of milk, which he refused. He was observed to wrap up half a cracker and return it to his pocket, smack his lips, get into a hayrack and drive off.

Anecdote of an Old River Gambler. (From the St. Paul Pioneer.)

One time he was accused of swindling, the charge being made in the heat of play by a man from whom Watt's accomplice had just won \$10,000. "Is that your opinion?" he quietly asked. "Yes, sir; that's what I think," roared the loser; that's what I think," roared the loser; "you swindled me, and I stigmatise you as a scoundrel." The hour was late, and only the watchman and the party engaged in playing heard the charge, but all of them drew back and held their breath, for they were sure Jack would take a life to wipe out the insult. It is said that he has done that thing. "I will give you \$5,000 right here if you will not make that opinion any further public," said Watts, drawing forth his pocket-book. "No, sir, I do not want the money; you cannot buy my silence with money." Then Watts smiled in his wicked way and held a pistol in one hand and the money in the other, and said quietly, as before: "My friend, for the suppression of your opinion I offered you \$5,000. You refused. Now I offer you that amount of money and your life. Do you accept?" The man looked into Jack's cold, steel gray eye and what he read there was convincing. He took his money and was convincing. He took his his life and kept silent.

Bantam Rooster's Fight with a Fox.

(From the Dayton (Ohio) Democrat.). Mr. W. P. Levis, proprietor of the "Gem City" paper mills, has a miniature zoological garden at his mills on East Water street, and among the collection is a diminutive bantam rooster that has ex-hibited a spirit of heroic bravery as great a diminutive bantam rooster that has exhibited a spirit of heroic bravery as great as did the Cincinnati donkey in whipping a lioness. A few days since, a tame crow, while taking a meditative walk, came in too close proximity to a sly old fox that was feigning aleep near his den, where he is confined by a light chain. Before the crow was aware of danger, the fox had seized it. Then there was a loud "caw, caw," and a flapping of wings, which attracted the attention of the little bantam rooster. He took in the situation at a glance, and rushed to the rescue of his teathered companion. The plucky little rooster flew into the face of the fox, struck hard with wing and spur, and so worried the fox that he dropped the crow and gave his attention to the rooster, but his feathered antagonist proved as agile as he is brave, and so soon as he saw the poor crow hop off safely beyond the limits of Reynard's chain, he concluded the law of self-preservation was the next best thing in order. The fox skulked into his den so deeply chagrined at the turn of affairs he did not come out again that day. The above is not a fable. Every word of it is true. Around the World.

(Albany Evening Journal.)

"Ah," he sighed, as he laid down a book of travel which had occupied him all evening, "how I should delight to make a tour around the world." His fair young wife, a bride of two months, for answer said:—"My dear, take a careful survey of my new drees, and tell me how you like it." He did as requested, walking around her, with exclamations of satisfaction. "There," she triumphantly remarked when he had resumed his seat, "you have had your wish. You said you would delight to take a trip around the world. You have been around me—am I not all the world to you?" [Tableau; quick curtain.] (Albany Evening Journal.)

Heirs to Ninety Millions. During the past two or three days there have been in conference in this city heirs and attorneys representing about 140 lineal descendants of Robert Edwards, who owned at one time property in New York city, now valued at \$90,000,000. The ostensible purpose of the meeting was to compare facts and proofs gathered and in their possession, and forecast proceedings and operations for the future. John N. Edwards, Esq., of Seward, Neb., represented fifty of these heirs, and H. W. Ingersoll, Esq., of this city, and Captain Henry Edwards, of Kamoka, Canada, the remaining ninety. Upon a full comparison of facts and views, it is learned that a satisfactory conclusion was reached; that documentary and other proofs were at hand sufficient to warrant legal proceedings whenever they choose. One of the heirs, a washerwoman, named Sherbondy, is a resident of the suburbs of Akron.

Back to my mother-in-law."

The King of Siam has a body guard of female warriors. They are said to be very beautiful—great "mashers" when they get out their little war-clubs.

A gentleman who had been struck by follow the injunction, and "kiss the rod that smote him."

A young couple mamed their first-born "Charles Henry Augustus McCall Smith," so that every one might know that he was their "initial" baby.

"My dear sir, I adore your daughter, and I wish to ask for her hand." "But I have two; which one will you have?" "Either."—French paper.

Mistress "Bridget, dich't you hear me call?" Bridget: "Yis, mum; but ye towld me niver to answer ye back—and I didn't."

"Oh, doctor, how I suffer!" "Come, ome, madame! I don't believe there's anything serious the matter with you." "Oh (Akron, O., Disp. Cleveland Herald.)

An Accommedating Passenger,
The other day, says the New Haven
Register, an Irishman evidently not long a
resident of this country walked up to the
ticket office in the Union depot, and said
to Ald. States:

"Give me a ticket to Easthampton."

"Massachusetts or Connecticut?" saked
the genial dispenser of pasteboards.

"Naythur. I want a ticket to Easthampton."

"I understand; but there are Easthamptons in both this State and Massachusetta," exclaimed Mr. States.

"Bedad, an' is that so? Which one does
it cost the most to go to?" asked the son

chusetts," exclaimed Mr. States.

"Bedad, an' is that so? Which one does it cost the most to go to?" asked the son of Erin's Isle.

"Massachusetts," answered Mr. States.
"Well, then, be the powers, I'll take the cheapest one!"

"Rasy To France Description make?"

"That's what I call a finished sermon," said a lady to her husband, as they wended their way home from church. "Yes," was the reply, with a yawn, "but, do you know, I thought it never would be."

RASY TO France Description.

"Well, then, be the powers, I'll take the cheapest one!"

The traveller was accommodated with a ticket to Easthampton, Conn. and he got aboard the Air Line train apparently quite happy.

EASY TO FIND A DEFICIT.—An English duke finds a deficit of \$7,500,000.—Ez. change. That's nething. We just looked in our purse and didn't find \$20,000,000 that we felt sure ought to be there.—Boston Theorems. happy.

He Thought So.

The man in charge of the big engine at the water works realizes that he has a curiosity for most visitors, and when call-ers express surprise and interest he feels the water works realizes that he has a curiosity for most visitors, and when callwindow. Then a violent scene ensued between the mother and the lover, though neither scemed to suspect that the daughmether scemed to suspect that the daugh-

A stranger who was yesterday having his boots blacked by one of the post effice brigade, asked the lad what he would do if some one should hand him a dollar.

"I'd give half of it to the heathen, and spend the rest on the Fourth," was the re-That's right—you are a good boy,

continued the man. "I like to give money to such a lad as you."

When his boots were finished he handed the boy a nickel and walked off, never referring to the dollar, which the boy had been almost certain of. He had gone been almost certain of. He had gone about half a block when the lad overtook him and asked:
"Did you intend to give me a dollar?"

"Oh, no, no, no. I simply wanted to see what you would do with it." Well, I've been thinking it all over,"
said the black, and I'll tell ye what I'd do. I'd take it and hire some one to pare my feet down so I could get No. 'levens without springing my jints out of line I."

The stranger looked from his feet to the bey and back, then across the street at a policeman, and as he turned to go he mutpoliceman, and as ne warmen tered:

"Well, I've found out what he'd do
"Well, I've found out what he'd do with it, but I don't know as I feel any the better for it!"— Detroit Free Press.

A Story of a Prince.

(From the London World, June 18.) He is a young Prince-an officer of He is a young Prince—an officer of course, and heir to a great and varied Empire—in Timbuctoo, let us say. She is the sister of two of his brother officers. They had never spoken to each other, but he had noticed her in the gardens near the palace. Relying on his high position, and doubtless emboldened by previous successes, he penned her the following note:—"Sie gefallen mir! Besuchen sie mich heute abend, um 6 uhr.—R."—which means that M. le Prince told the young lady that she did not displease him, and begged her to be in the castle by 6 sharp! This touching effusion, so persuasive in its style, she what was to be done? Count B—s, the Chamberlain, was an discepeir. A court of honour was held, and "papa" had also to be communicated with, who commanded his son and heir to personally apologize to the lady and her two brothers—a bitter pill, which the Prince was fain to swallow. A sea journey and a visit to a neighbouring country, where the remembrance of this dose of humble-pie was dimmed by buttues and bull-fights. was brance of this dose of humble-pie was dimmed by battues and bull-fights, was doubtless a pleasant change.

> Beating the Boat. (From the Detroit Free Press.)

The other day one of the ferry-boat cap-tains found aboard of his craft a cadaverous looking chap who had beaten his way to and fre so often that patience was no longer a virtue. When it was found that he had no ticket the Captain roared out:— "What did I tell you the last time I passed you over?"
"You said you'd throw me into the river next time I tried to beat my way

MISCELLANEOUS.

How to have a lark.—Buy one at a bird A half-moon isn't much better than no moon at all. "That strikes me as solid." remarked

the boy who was hit with a brick. The postage stamp, says the New Orleans Picayune, knows its place after it has been once licked. "Stand up and tell the truth like a little

bell-punch" is the latest addition to the phraseology of slang.

A country blacksmith out West put up a notice:—"No hosses shodded Sunday except sickness and death."

The sign on a returning emigrant's wag-gon read :—"Rough on Texas. Going back to my mother-in-law." The King of Siam has a body guard d

didn't."

"Oh, doctor, how I suffer!" "Come, come, madame! I don't believe there's any. thing serious the matter with you." "Oh, how you do torment me! It would serve you just right if I were to die right under your nose?"

The eld gentleman looked out of the front window the first warm moonlight evening, and the faint vision of two forms down near the sidewalk caused him to remark with a sigh, "Ah! they've struck their old gate again."

Grandma.—"Yes, children, when I was

their old gate again."
Grandma.—"Yes, children, when I was young as you are I used to walk in my sleep." Tommey (eagerly)—"Say, grandma, what time did you make?"

ton Transcript; Little Andy has got to the head of his

class at last. "I hope you will stay there now," says his father, "Oh no, I don't think I will, pa," says the thoughtful boy; "I might get too proad."

When Benjamin Franklin was an editor he was in the habit of writing to the young he was in the habit of writing to the young ladies who sent in poetry, saying in honeyed language that owing to the crowded state of his columns, etc., but he would endeavour to circulate their productions in manuscript. And then he tied the poems to the tail of his kite for "bobs."—Uncle

A newly-married lady, who, as in duty bound, was very fend of her husband, notwithstanding his extreme ugliness of person, once said to a witty friend:—"What do you think? My husband has laid out \$10 for a large baboon on purpose to please me!" "The dear little man!" cried the other. "Well, it is just like him!"

other. "Well, it is just like him!"

A head master having detected Master
Dawkins making one of his admirable paper
butterfiles in school hours, complimented
him highly on the performance, and at once
ordered five hundred to be made out of
school hours, and now Master Dawkins,
having filled his order, has lost his taste for
the manufactures. the manufacture.

Welsh Genealogies—Sir Watkins Wil-

Welsh Genealogies—Sir Watkins William Wynne, talking to a friend about the antiquity of his family, which he carried up to Noah, was told that he was a mere mushroom. "Aye!" said he. "How so, pray?" "Why," replied the other, "when I was in Wales a pedigree of a particular family was shown to me. It filled above five large skins of parchment, and about the middle of it was a note in the margin: "About this time the world was created." A Glasgow minister was recently called in

ing his visit as he was leaving the house he said to the man's wife : "My good woman, do you not go te any church at all?" "Oh, yes, sir, we gang to the Barony Kirk."
"Then why in the world did you send for me? Why didn't you send for Dr. Macleod?" "Na, na, deed no; we wadna risk him. Do ye ken it's a dangerous case of typhus."

Birds sometimes split their throats by violent singing, writes a correspondent. "I have one that about a year ago was af "I have one that about a year ago was airfected in a similar manner. I gave it soft food, nothing irritating or rich, plenty of water, sand and cool green vegetables, and in three months he began singing as well as ever. You can tell by examining the tiny slit in the roof of his mouth; if it be elongated and inflamed, doubtless that is the matter."—N. T. Beening Post.

A few evenings ago, says a correspondent of the Daily News, writing from Fort Cherry, Krans Kop, May 10th, some Zuluswere heard singing across the river what appeared to be a well-composed war song, which, freely translated, went thus:

You that have suprome power (Cetywayo),
You that have the army,
You that have the army,
You that are the greatest chief,
The son of Lezies brought an army against you.
(Chorus.) You eat them up.
They sent the red soldiers against you.
(Chorus.) You annihilated them.
They sent the Hangers (Natal volunteers) against
you. you. (Chorus.) You destroyed them.
They sent the Mounted Police against you.
(Chorus.) You destroyed them. Before the Cadi a Mohammedan was

brought up for barning down a Christian's house. "Where is the complainant?" May our souls be a sacrifice, but he is in the other world! He was burned up with his house." "The Koran," said the magistrate, "provides that where the com-plainant is unable to appear, if his abid-ing place be known, the culprit shall be taken there and confronted with him. In

The elephants of all wild animals transported by steamer are confined in the strongest kind of boxes, and the boxes themselves are secured in the firmest manner. In a storm the lions, tigers and have a storm the lions, tigers and have a prove the greatest cowards. They



DRINKS.

GRANDMOTHER'S HARVEST DRINK. One quart of water, tablespoon sift ginger, three heaping tablespoons sug-tail pint vinegar. LEMONADE

Roll six lemons well, slice thin in earthen vessel, put over them two teach white sugar; let stand fifteen minutes, one gallon water and lumps of ice, pour pitcher and serve. Some add sods a the glasses are filled, and stir rapidly "aparkling lemonade." RASPBERRY SHRUB.

Place red raspberries in a stone jar, co-them with good eider vinegar, let sta-over night; next merning strain, and one pint of juice add one pint of sug boil ten minutes, and bottle while hot. SHERRETS.

Wash ripe fruit (strawberries, cur Wash ripe fruit (strawbecries, currapine-apples, chercies, or raspberries), opass first through a coarse sieve and through a cloth; to every quart in add a quart water, sweeten to taste mixing theroughly with powdered suportile and surround with ice, serve wine glasses. Pine-apples must be grabefore straining. Grapes, especially Catawba and Scupperneng, are excel for this purpose, and even the wild grape may be used. They must mashed, and the juice washed out waster.

SODA BEER. Two pounds white sugar, whites of Two pounds white sugar, whites of eggs, two ounces tartaric acid, two ta spoons fleur, two quarts water; boil or three minutes, and flavour to ta When wanted for use, take a half spoon soda, dissolve in half a glas water, pour into it about two ta spoons of the acid, and it will foan top of the glass. LEMON STRUP.

Take the juice of twelve lemons, the rind of six in it, let it stand over then take six pounds of white sugar, make a thick syrup. When it is cool, strain the juice into it, and squ as much oil from the graced rand as suit the taste. A tablespoonful goblet of water will make a delidrink on a hot day, far superior to prepared from the stuff commonly so lemon syrup.

ECED TEA.

Prepare tea in the morning, maki stronger and sweeter than usual; and pour into a clean stone jug or bottle, and set aside in the ice-ches til ready to use. Drink from go without cream. Serve ice broken in pieces on a platter nicely garnished well washed grape leaves. Iced tea be prepared from either green or alone, but it is considered an improve LEMON TEA.

Tea made like that for iced tea (or left in the tea-pot after a meal), sugar to taste, a slice or two of lem little of the juice, and some pieceracked ice, makes a delightful of Serve in glasses. RASPBERRY VINEGAR.

Fill a stone jar with ripe raspbe cover with the purest and strongest gar, let stand for a week, pour the wthrough a sieve or strainer, crushing pint of this vinegar, add one and a pounds lump sugar and let boil enough to dissolve, removing scum w may arise; then remove from the fire, cool, bottle and cork tightly. Two to spoons of this vinegar, stirred in tumbler of iced water, makes a delic drink, or a little soda may be added.

The fresher they are the better and I

The fresher they are the better and it wholeseme, though new-laid eggs recto be cooked longer than others. over a week old will do to fry, but no boil. In boiling, they are less likely crack if dropped in water not quite to boiling point. Eggs will cook soft in timinutes, hard in five, very hard (to something the land of the lan with salads, or to slice thin—seasoned with pepper and salt—and put bet thin slices of bread and butter) in te thin slices of bread and butter) in ter fifteen minutes. There is an objection the ordinary way of boiling eggs not ge ally understood. The white, under to minutes rapid cooking, is toughened becomes indigestible, and yet the yoil left uncooked. To be wholesome, should be cooked evenly to the centre, this result is best reached by putting eggs into a dish having a tight cover (a pail will do), and pouring boiling we over them in the proportion of two qu to a dozen eggs; cover, and set away for to a dozen eggs; cover, and set away in the stove for eight to fifteen minutes. heat of the water cooks the eggs slowl a jelly-like consistency, and leaves yolk harder than the white. The thus cooked is very nice and rich.
Put eggs in water in a vessel wit
smooth level bottom, to tell good fi
bad; those which lie on the side are go but reject those which stand on enbad; or, look through each egg separs toward the sun, or toward a lamp darkened room; if the white looks cl darkened room; if the white distinguis and the yolk can be easily distinguis the egg is good; if a dark spot appear the egg is good; if a dark spot appear either white or yolk, it is stale; if t appear heavy and dark, or if they gu when shaken gently, they are "totally praved. The best and safest plan i break each egg in a saucer before us For preserving eggs for winter use, alv secure fresh ones; after packing, or closely and keep in a cool place.

TO MAKE OMELETS. To make an omelet, beat the yolks To make an omelet, beat the yolks uthick and creamy, then add the milk, salt, pepper, and flour if any is used, lastly the whites beaten to a stiff in Have the skillet as hot as it can be wout scorching the butter; put in a taspoon of butter and pour in the ome which should at once begin to bubble rise in flakes. Slip under it a thin, brobladed knife, and every now and traise it up to prevent burning. As see raise it up to prevent burning. As seen the under side is hard enough to hold gether, and the eggs begin to "set," over, shake the skillet so as to enti free the omelet, carefully slide it on a platter, and serve at once. It should cooked in from three to five minutes. bake an omelet, place in the frying pa top of stove until it begins to "set" in the middle, then place in a rather oven; when slightly browned, fold if like, or turn a hot dish on top of the like, or turn a hot dish on top of the pupet the latter with a quick motion, so dish the omelet with the under side permost. It should be baked in from to ten minutes. Where a large quan of eggs are used, instead of making one large omelet, divide and make sevending each to the table as soon as d Ham, chicken, and all kinds of momelets, are made by chopping the infine and placing between the folds be dishing.

dishing.

For a plain, easily-made omelet, three tablespoons milk and a pin three tablespoons milk and the ggs light salt for each egg; beat the eggs light. three or four minutes, pour them in hot pan in which a piece of butter the of a walnut has just been melted, three or four minutes, fold over and at once. Some scald a little parsley, off the water, chop it, and mix with omelet just before pouring into the parallel. Put them on in cold water, and

has boiled, the eggs will be done, the w being soft and digestible, as they are when put on in boiling water. BOILED EGGS.

Put the eggs in a dish without bre the shells, pour boiling water ever