

ling beneath some sheltering rocks in an inland valley not far from the Arctic circle. The commodious dwelling was of

It was early one Sunday morning in mid-winter, and the Jansens were preparing to start for church, a drive of many miles. One of the sledges had been recently dis-abled, so none of the farm-servants were able to go with them. Rather a large party got into the remaining sleigh, which, though a roomy one, was more than full; though a roomy one, was more than full; but when the farmer proposed to leave the two boys at home, there was so much lamentation that he relented. Andreas handed his comely wife Ingeborg to her seat; she was followed by her sons—Raoul, the younger, a walking bundle of fur, taking his place on his mother's knees. Ella, the pretty only daughter, next stepped in; and lastly, carrying some wrap for his lady love, came Hugo, Ella's betrothed, who the day before had arrived on snow-shoes from the southward, to spend a few days at Ravensdal. Andreas mounted to his seat, gently touched with the whip the party got into the remaining sieigh, which, though a roomy one, was more than full; but when the farmer proposed to leave the two boys at home, there was so much lamentation that he relented. Andreas handed his comely wife Ingeborg to her seat; she was followed by her sons—Raoul, his seat, gently touched with the whip the three horses, harnessed unicorn fashion, and they started at a smart pace. It was quite early, for service began at twelve,

and they started at a smart pace. It was quite early, for service began at twelve, and as the distance was great it was necessary to start betimes. As yet there was no glimmer of daylight, but moon and stars shone with a radiance unknown in our latitudes, and there was abundance of light for the journey. Buried in skins and furs, the party did not feel the cold, which, though great, was not excessive. Buried in skins and furs, the party did not feel the cold, which, though great, was not excessive church, though great, was not excessive of the atmosphere making it much more endurable than the same depression of the thermometer would be in this country. It was a grand event this journey be church, for weeks and weeks had passed since last they were able to go.

There was an eeric beauty in the scene; the solemn mountains lifting up their hoary heads into the star-spangled sky, the small tarn withits glittering icy surface, the stern old pines, whose green looked almost black contrasted with the snow, and the graceful birken trees, whose "ladies of the woods," decked out, as little Raoul said when the first rime that fell that winter, on their white mantles, all ready for sister Ella's wedding day. But as if to make amends for the stillness elsewhere, there was no silence in the brotherly way so characteristic of the Norwegina, who always makes friends of the four footed creatures in his service, and particularly of his horses in that brotherly way so characteristic of the Norwegina, who always makes friends of the four footed creatures in his service, and particularly of his horses, Olaf, the elder boy, who was perched on Hugo's knee, after some vail attempts to obtain his attention, turned to his mother's arms, who half unconsciously was humber whole all ready for sister Ella's weeking and the dryness of the woods, "decked out, as little Raoul said when the first rime that fell that winter, on their white mantles, all ready for sister Ella's wedding day. But have the proper with the said of the star windown the

doing that. Why, here is firewood wo enough to roash half a dosen oxen whole. You are sure you will be able to do withhold the party would be able to do without me, Father Andress **

"Yearfootly. The horses are quite manageable, the road good, and the weather set in the had lots of riches, "Bow much, old man F said I; said he, "Two farthings in my breeches.

A silver four-pence in my pures.

And one French bit of money; here are all and seen to hearing of such treasure. The grams me by Manny; here are a plain as A, B, C, the search is the same of the world, on hearing of such treasure. We meant to sift and try emmanders and the search is the same and the search is the content of the drive was a renerable old man, and a replied—the whole drew My arm around his shoulder—"Chanife, I'm note or ich as you, as rich a sum as I sim?"

THE WOLVES.

A TALE OF NORWAY.

What a strange, wild country is old Norway! The brew of the earth, its forehead of the world, as the Scaldes old loved to call it in their songs. Even in the map how singular is that jest of the suddly and they encept which characted, and they encept which characted, and they encept which had lasted more than how singular is that jest of the suddly and they encept which Christianity first inculcated, of doing to others what we would that they should do to us. The sermon over, some chiracters, the commence of his discourse without notes of all oloved to call it in their songs. Even in the map how singular is that jest of the suddly and the steep promes to the suddly and the steep promes tories project far out into the oceas.

A pleasant farm was that of Ravensdal, nestling beneath some sheltering rooks in an inland valley not far from the Arcticicarie. The commedious devilers was of circle. The commedious devilers was of circle. The commedious was of circles. The commedious developed in the map had long the circles of the part of the circles of the suddly and the steep promestories project far out into the oceas.

A pleasant farm was that of Ravensdal, near

The short-lived northern day had long blackened timber, adorned with curious carving, and pious sayings cut in the beams; while clustering round stood oottages of the peasants who cultivated the soil. In all the province of Norland there was not a farmer more respected and esteemed, or a more upright honourable man, than Andreas Jansen, the owner of Ravens dal.

It was early one Sunday morning in midwinter, and the Jansens were prenazing to but a light more poetic more romantic. but a light more poetic more romantic, than that of common day or night. Little Raoul clapped his hands with delight, as from the luminous cloud on the northern horizon streamers of green, purple, red, and golden light shot up. Andreas said it was years and years since an Aurora so splendid

"Moored to the rifted rock, Proof to the tempest shock."

The children were asleep, Raoul in his

Andreas turned round to address his wife, or talk to his horses in that brotherly way so characteristic of the Norwegian, who always makes friends of the four footed creatures in his service, and particularly of his horses. Olaf, the elder boy, who was perched on Hugo's knee, after some vain attempts to obtain his attention, turned to his mother and Raoul, and kept up with them a continuous stream of question and remark; while Hugo' and Ella, leaning back in one corner, heeding nobody but themselves; found much to say to each other in low happy tones. And the tinkling of the merry sleigh-bells, as they jingled round the horses' collars, made to all this a most musical accompaniment.

One-third of the journey was over, when, with a startled exclamation, Andreas suddenly pulled up his horses. At the turn of the road there lay, extended on the snow, a human form. In a minute the farmer had confided the reins to Olaf, proud of the charge, and he and Hugo jumping down, ran to give assistance. The pack at the man's side told them that he was one of those pedlers who wander from farm-house to farm-house all over the country. Overpowered by the cold, he had sunk inte that fainting, deathlike sleep from which there is oftentimes no waking. At first all

best of the statement. The boots because the statement of the continues to the problems of the statement of

vance, quite close to them, cried out—
"Father, father! the rifle."
"Then take the reins an instant," said he, as he took the weapon from her hand. Ella obeyed, the horses wanted but little guidance, and the wolf fell dead beneath her father's sure aim. There was a stop of the whole pack, and the Jansens almost dared to hope. Andreas's face was as gloomy as before. "Only a check," murmured he, "they are mad with hunger. The one killed will be devoured, and then—"

His words were verified. In five minutes time they again heard the baying of the pack and they were seen in sight, their appetites whetted by the taste of blood, on, on, with increased ardour for the chase. Again was one shot down—again occurred the temporary lull, and then afresh began the ghastly hunt.

"There is but one charge more, father," said Ella.

It was some time before sufficient composure returned to relate all that had passed, and when they had been done Andreas said: "Our pastor might well say, 'It shall in no wise lose its reward.' If you?—turning to the pedler—"had not required assistance, if Hugo had not remained, we must all have perished."

The Jansens had to stay in the chalet that night, but when the next morning dawned the wolves had all dispersed, and they reached home with ease and safety. A few days later, Andreas and Hugo had the satisfaction of exhibiting some wolf skins as trophies of their vanquished enemies.

A Wife Worth Having. (From the Kingston Whig.)

the temporary lull, and then afresh began the ghastly hunt.

"There is but one charge more, father," said Ella,
"We will save it as long as we can;" was recently entered in daylight by a thief. Mrs. Funnell was upstairs making the beds, and the robber took from a chest was Andreas's reply. And his voice was hoarse and husky.

III.

We left Hugo at his good Samaritan deed.

We left Hugo at his good Samaritan deed.

She hurried to the chest and took a revolver, and confronting the solved decreased. revolver, and confronting the robber de-manded the watch, or she would put a little cylinder of daylight in his person. He dropped his spoil and ran away. A wife like that is worth her weight in watches, and should be presented with a new silk dress and a sewing machine.

A Young Lady Shot on her Wedding Day.

ding Day.

A terrible and distressing tragedy occurred in Edgington Township, Rock Island County, Ill., recently, a brother planting a bullet in a beloved sister's temple and then falling dead by her side from another bullet sent by his own hand. The parties to the tragedy were Lee and Melinda J. Robbins, the eldest son and daughter of a wealthy farmer named W. W. Robbins. A few weeks ago the young woman formed the acquaintance of a young man named Thomas Richards, to whom she soon after became engaged, contrary to the wishes of her family, who, however, finally gave their unwilling consent to the marriage, which was appointed for to-day. The brother, Lee, who was deeply attached to his sister, was not advised of the intended marriage till this morning, and when he heard of it he swore it should not take place. He procured a revolver and went out to hunt

the Heavenly friend who has stood by my side in many dangers during a long life of wandering.

"Lat me hear your experiences. How much you must have seen! It will be hours before my friends are back. Taking them over will help while away the time."

The aktoch Eric Peterman gave of his life was indeed remarkable. He was one of those plous men not unfrequently my divide the server it sheulds ont take place. Ho was indeed to be have divided to his a transitive with in Norway, who, while earning their livelihood by hawking, are at the same time humble missionaries, Bible and tract conjucted by hawking, are at the same time humble missionaries, and the same to the willages when they can get a congregation, agreed and the touch way often doing a great and a factorial way often doing a protect and the touch the way often doing a protect and the touch the way often doing a protect and protect was described by the pursuit of a lofty and distinsterested arise of lofty and distinsterested arise has been weaknown in Norway. Many times he had braversed the country, and even pentrated far into Russian Lapland. One whole winter he had been weather bound on one of the Loftodens. Strange stories could be tell of perils by land and perils by water, shipwreed; and had shared some of his imprisonments at a time when little about religious tolerance was known in Norway. Many times he had traversed the country, and even pentrated far into Russian Lapland. One whole winter he had been weather bound on one of the Loftodens. Strange stories could be tell of perils by land and perils by water, shipwreed; and hard perils by water, shipwreed; and hard perils by water, shipwreed; and hard perils by and severe winter this season is supposed to have drived the country, and even pentrated far into Russian Lapland. The mental perils of the content of the perils by land heep benefit of the perils by land h those pediers who wander from farm-bounds to farm-bound and contractive of farm-bounds of the farm of the series of the farmer's face contradicted his fainting, desthilic along from which there is fine settion had been stepped, and efforts to rouse him failed, but life was a careful control of the failed to the set as fine settion had been stepped, and efforts to rouse him failed, but life was a careful control of the failed to the set of the set

LITERATURE AND ART.

Shakespeare were not more worthily illustrated from good paintings, and that the existing editions of the great dramatist were, for the most part, illustrated with very indifferent wood-outs.

rery indifferent wood-cuts.

The two new pictures by Gustave Doré, which have been added to the Deré Gallery in London, are an "Ecce Homo" and an "Ascension." In the latter the principal figure is eight feet in height, though in the middle distance, and the canvas is twenty feet in height and thirteen feet six inches in breadth. The spectator is supposed to be in midair, and looks toward a mass of angels, above which, soaring gently heavenward, is the ascending Christ, awaited by the heavenly legions.

Miss Duer. who killed her schoolmate.

by the decided in the strength of her acquittal she had the subterprise to sell to a sensational paper a novel entitled, "A Love a Story: They Parked and Met Again. By Miss Lillian Duer, lately on trial for the murder of Miss Ells Hearn." In the first instalment of that romance she thus described a death:—"They had been board, ing but five months when her father was taken seriously ill. Medical sid proved of no avail. The beleful breath of death into the month of the first than the self time of the strong of the self time to the sel by the employment of coloured marbles. - Academy.

Mr. Charles Dickens sends, " as a contribution to the literature on the subject of international copyright," a communica-tion he has received from a Mr. Townsend tion he has received from a Mr. Townsend Percy, of New York, who, being engaged in the compilation of a "Dictionary of New York," requests Mr. Dickens to afford him some information as to "the time and method used in the preparation of the 'Dictionary of London,' "and particularly as to how long Mr. Dickens was "engaged upon the work from its inception until the last of the copy was in the printer's hands, how many persons were engaged on the work as copyista, and whether letters asking for information were promptly and intelligently answered." Mr. Dickens thinks that "if the annexation of ideas and the copying of successful books have been for a long time matters of course, there is something quite new in asking the person who is to be despoiled to assist the operator which the original work grew into being."

The project of sending young boys in the United States:—South Toe, N.C.; South Toe, N.C.; South Toe, N.C.; Sutual Love, N.C.; Dismal, N.C.; Mutual Love, N.C.; Dismal, N.C.; Dism

AMERICAN NOTES.

to find him."

The big African elephant which died at the Philadelphia Zoo last week was killed by misohievens children. In her stomach were found a lot of pebbles, fish-bones and sticks, which, it is believed, were put in paper bags and thrown down the animal's throat on the 4th of July, when a very large crowd visited the garden.

The Elmira Advertises, speaking of the

The Elmira Advertiser, speaking of the man who is trundling a wheelbarrow from San Francisco to New York, and who stopped in Elmira the other day, says:—
"He seldom puts up at a hotel, travels this weather mostly at night, from twenty-five to forty miles a day." There is no mistaking the nationality of the writer of that paragraph. that paragraph.

middle distance, and the canvas is twenty feet in height and thirteen feet six inches in breadth. The spectstor is supposed to be in midair, and looks toward a mass of angles, above which, soaring gently heavenward, is the ascending Christ, awaited by the heavenly legions.

Miss Duer, who killed her schoolmate and intimate friend in Maryland, and was recently acquitted of murder, has come to grief after all. Within a fortnight of her acquittal she had the enterprise to sell to a sensational paper a novel entitled, "A Love Comment of the enterprise to sell to a sensational paper a novel entitled, "A Love Comment of the enterprise to sell to a sensational paper a novel entitled, "A Love Comment of the enterprise to sell to a sensational paper a novel entitled, "A Love Comment of the canvas is twenty feet in height and thirteen feet six inches in breadth. The spectstor is supposed to the erection of small spinning mills in the South, os the point of the erection of small spinning mills in the South, costing from \$2,000 to \$5,000, and may 14, at Georgetown, English Guiana Georgetown, English Guiana in English and the small are fried. The very large may 14, at Georgetown, English Guiana in English Guiana in English Guiana has a population of 245,000, but the south in the small are fried. The very large may 14, at Georgetown, English Guiana in English Guiana has a population of 245,000, but the small are fried. The very large may 14, at Georgetown, English Guiana in English Guiana has a population of 245,000, but the small are fried. The very large may 14, at Georgetown, English Guiana in English Guiana has a population of 245,000, but the medium-sized are baked or broiled, unitedly opened a universal exposition on May 14, at Georgetown, English Guiana in English Guiana

MISCELLANY.

Riots in Cork ought to be light affairs, The hunted doe is swift when running or deer life. Good resolutions, like a squawling baby at church, should always be carried out.

A live turkey would seem to be less no than a dead one, for one makes only a d the other a dinner. When you are losing money, the most soonomical thing you can do is to take in a partner. That is the way careful business men do.

Fontenelle thought that eating asparages vol. was promotive of length of days. Volume also is said to have been fond of the vegetable.

Is that dog of yours a cross-bred?" asked gentleman recently of a countryman. No, sir," was the reply, "his mother was gentle, affectionate creature.

An old-fashioned minister, passing a fashionable church, not long ago, on which a new spire was going up, was asked how much higher it was to be. "Not much," he answered; "that congregation don't own much higher in that direction."

"In pursuing my theme, I should like to cover more ground, but—" "Buy shoes big enough for your feet, and you'll do it," was the impudent suggestion from the crowd, and the orator adjourned his remarks until a more refined audience cert." marks until a more refined audience could be present.

A lisping boy was out in the back yard pounding on a tin pan. The father came in tired and sullen, and being disturbed by the noise, cried out, "What is turned loose in the back yard, a wild animal?" The little fellow replied, "Yeth, thir, it's a tip pan, thir."

"Good evening. May I take the seat next you?" Lady—"Certainly; but don't you appear any more to-night?" Actor—"No." Lady—"Oh, I am so glad! Pray sit down."—Funny Folks.

It is very extraordinary, but it is nevertheless quite true, that it was the first pair
that ate the first apple. Why, and this,
now, is really a first-class Al conundrum:
Why are Cashmere shawls like deaf people?
Don't you see, because you can't make
them here. * * Get out yourself!—
Judy.

men are in the way of long imprisonment.

The second beet sugar factory in New England is being built at Northampton, Mass., and ever three hundred acres of beets are growing in the neighbourhood for its use. Good beets, closely worked, will yield about ten per cent. of sugar, and it is thought that with improved machinery twelve or fourteen per cent. may be realized.

Here are some queer names of post offices in the United States:—South Toe, N.C.; Congruity, Pa.; Nance's Shop, Va.; Cut Shins, Ky.; Democrat, Buncombe county, N.C.; Mutual Love, N.C.; Dismal, N.C.; Mutual Love, N.C.; Dismal, N.C.; Difficult, Tenn.; Dirt Town, Ga.; and Tar Heel, N.C. There are eight Alphas in the United States and precisely the same aumber of Omegas.

Yair resistable law toland at the Thought the second beet sugar factory in New dear child around the osculatory circle—and old "bach" leaves the room in dir gust.—Puck.

The sweetest voice I ever heard," said low, but penetrating, musical and measured in its accents, but not precise. We were on a steamer, and she murmured some commonplace words about the scenery. I do not remember what she seemery. I do not remember what she seemery. I do not remember what she seemery. I had been out fishing nearly all day, and got back to the hotel about three o'clock.

"The sweetest voice I ever heard," said low, but penetrating, musical and measured in its accents, but not precise. We were on a steamer, and she murmured some commonplace words about the scenery. I do not remember what she seemery. I had been out fishing nearly all day, and got back to the hotel about three o'clock. The man came out on the front stoop, opened his mouth like a sea cavern and roared, 'Din.NUR,' till it soured the milk in the cellar. I have it soured the milk in the heard other voices since then, but I never—" But the bishop, with a look of intense disgust all over his face, had already walked out of hearing and was lighting a fresh cigar by himself.—Burlington Hawkeye.

adozen lawyer tred it last Sunday. They who is to be despoiled to assist the operators with a full account of the process underwhich the original work grew into being."

Parther Evidence in Regard to the Merita of Parther Evidence in Regard to the Regard to th AN OLD PLAYBILL, - The following,



Fish are easier of digestion but less arritions than meats, if salmon is expetd, which is extremely hearty food and should be eaten sparingly by children No matter how bad and destructive boy may be, he never becomes so degraded or loses his self-respect sufficiently to throw mud on a circus poster.

Is that don't have a sufficiently to throw the sufficient have been sufficient have been sufficiently to throw the sufficient have been sufficiently to throw the sufficient have been sufficient have been sufficiently to throw the sufficient have been sufficient have been

and of the cook. The white kinds are set nutritious; and the oily, such as almon, eels, herrings, etc., most difficult digestion.

As soon as possible after fish are caught; emove all scales (these may be loosened by pouring on hot water), and scrape out nutrils and every particle of blood and the heads that that lies along the backbone. s gentle, affectionate creature."

Several boys weeding onions in South port were prostrated by a stroke of light ning. Boys whose fathers own onion beds should cut this cut and paste it in their fathers' ha's. — Danbury News.

Little Andy has got to the head of his class at last. "I hope you will stay there now," says the father. "Oh no, I don't think I will, pa," says the thoughtful boy. "I might get too proud."

"What we want now," commenced confused and timid speaker at a meeting of a debating society, "is—is—not—not a much what we don't want as that which we most require." His hearers agreed will him.—Norristoum Heraid.

A SOFT ANSWER, ETC.—Caster (to swell who has accidentally knocked up agains him); "Now, then, d'yer hear, who a you a shovin of?" Swell: "My good man, what a preposterous question! Awho has accidentally knocked up agains him); "Now, then, d'yer hear, who a you a shovin of?" Swell: "My good man, what a preposterous question! Awho has accidentally knocked up agains how the deuce do I know!"—Fun.

An old-fashioned minister, passing a fashionable church, not long ago, on which

nost indispensable, o remove a large nost indispensable, as it is very difficult oremove a large fish without breaking rom an ordinary kettle. The fish-kettle an oblong boiler, in which is suspended perforated tin plated, with a handle at ach end, on which the fish rests while oiling, and with which it is lifted out then done. From this tin it is easily lipped off to the platter on which it goes to the table. When no fish-kettle is at and, wrap in a cloth, lay in a circle on a late, and set in the kettle. When done he fish may be lifted out gently by the loth and thus remove to the platter. In frying by dipping into hot fat or rippings (or olive oil is still better), a wire asket, in which the fish is placed and owered into the fat, is a great convenience.

The little fellow replied, "Yeth, thir, it's a tip pan, thir."

SLIGHTLY DOUBTFUL COMPLIMENT.—Actor (who has appeared in the first piece)—"Good evening. May I take the seat next you?" Lady—"Certainly; but don't you appear any more to-night?" Actor—"No."

In the east there is a great variety of In the east there is a great variety of ish in the winter. The blue fish is excellent boiled or baked with a stuffing of bread, butter, and onions. Sea bass are boiled with egg-sauce, and garnished with parsley. Salmon are baked or boiled, and imelts are cooked by dropping into boiling int. The sheep's-head, which requires most cooking of all fish, is always stuffed and baked.

Nearly all the larger fresh fish are boiled, the medium-sized are baked or broiled.

Fish is made firmer if a little salt and vinegar is added to the water in which it is boiled. The water should be cold when the fish is put in, except in the case of salmon, when the water should be hot, to preserve the rich colour. Garnishes for hish are paraley, sliced beets, fried smelts (for turbot), lobster coral (for boiled fish). For hints on buying fish, see "Marketing."

Clean, rinse, and wipe dry a white fish, Clean, rinse, and wipe dry a white fish, or any fish weighing three or four pounds, rub the fish inside and out with salt and pepper, with a stuffing made like that for poultry, but drier; sew it up and put in a hot pan, with some drippings and a lump of butter; dredge with flour, and lay over the fish a few thin slices of salt pork or bits of butter, and bake an hour and a half, basting occasionally.

BAKED SHAD. Open and clean the fish cut off its head Open and clean the fish, cut off its head (or not as preferred), cut out the backbone from the head to within two inches of the tail, and fill with the following mixture:

Soak stale bread in water, squeeze dry; cut a large onion in pieces, fry in butter, chop fine, add the bread, two ounces of butter, salt, pepper, and a little parsley or sage; heat thoroughly, and when taken from the fire, add two yolks of well-beaten eggs; stuff, and, when full, wind the fish everal times with tape, place in baking, and, baste slightly with butter, and cover the bottom of pan with water; serve with the following sauce: Reduce the yolks of two hard-boiled eggs to smooth paste, add two table spoons olive oil, half teaspoon mustard, and pepper and vinegar to taste.

BAKED FISH.

Open the fish so that it will lie perfectly lat; rub salt over it, and lay in a drippingman (skin side next the pan), with a little outter and water; set in a very hot oven, bake half an hour, and when done it will be a delicate brown.

DAKED SALMON, TROUT, OR PICKEREL.

Clean thoroughly, wipe carefully, and lay in a dripping-pan with water enough to prevent scorching (a perforated tin sheet or rack fitting loosely in the pan, or several muffin-rings may be used to keep the fish from the bottom of the pan, and the fish may be made to form a circle by tying head and tail together); bake slowly, basting often with butter and water. When done, have ready a cup of sweet cream into which a few spoonfuls of hot water have been poured, stir in two tablespoons melted butter and a little chopped paraley, and heat in a vessel of boiling water; add the gravy from the dish and boil up once. Place the fish in a hot dish, and pour ever the sauce. BAKED SALMON, TROUT, OR PICKEREL.

Sauce. Teacup codfish picked up fine, two cups mashed potatoes, one pint cream or milk, two eggs well beaten, half teacup butter, alt and pepper; mix well, bake in baking-dish from twenty to twenty-five minutes.

BOILED FISH. To boil a fish, fill with a rich dressing of To boil a fish, fill with a rich dressing of rolled crackers seasoned with butter, pepper, salt, and sage, wrap it in a well floured cloth, tie closely with twine or sew, and place in well salted boiling water. (It may be formed in the shape of the letter S by tying a cord around the tail, passing it through the centre of the body, and tying the other eud around the head.) Allow from eight to ten minutes to the pound, according to size and thickness of fish, for cooking.

BOILED CODFISH.

Soak over night, put in a pan of cold water, and simmer two or three hours. Serve with drawn butter, with hard-boiled eggs alloed on it. Codish is also excellent broiled. After soaking sufficiently, grease the bars of the gridiron, broil, and serve with bits of butter dropped over it. This is a nice relish for tea.

BOYLED FRESH COD.

Put the fish in fish kettle (or tie up in cloth) in water with some salt and soraped horse-radish, boil till done, place a folded napkin on a dish, turn fish upon it, and serve with drawn butter, oyster or egg-sauce. When cold, chop fine, pour over it drawn butter or egg-sauce, and add pepper to taste; warm thoroughly, stirring to pre-