THE HEARTHSTONE.

A REMINISCENCE OF TROY.

FROM THE SCHOLIAST.

It was the ninth year of the Trojan war.—
A tedions pull at best:
A lot of as were sitting by the shore,—
Tydides, Phocas, Castor, and the rest,—
Sono whittling shingles, and some stringing bows,
And cutting up our friends, and cutting up our foes

Down from the tents above there came a man. Who took a camp-stool by Tydides' side. He joined our talk, and, pointing to the pan. Upon the embers where our pork was fried. Said he would eat the onions and the leeks. Int that fried pork was fool not fit for Greeks.

"Look at the mon of Thobes," he said, " and then Look at those covards in the plains below: You see how soc like are the ox-fed men; You see how sheepish mutton-caters grow. Stick to this vegetable food of mine: Men who ent pork, grant, root, and sleep, like swine."

Some laughed, and some grew mad, and some grew

The pork was hissing; but his point was clear.
Still no one answered him, till Nestor said.
One inference that I would draw is here;
You vegetarians, who thus educate us,
Thus far have turned out very small pointoes." From OLD AND NEW for October.

BORROWING A GIRL.

BY MARY KYLE DALLAS.

"I suppose you never had any housekeeping troubles, Mrs. Marble," said her friend Mrs. Brown, newly married and newly awakened to the depth of kitchen woes. "You know so much about everything, that I suppose it don't make much difference to you whether the cook goes away or not."

"It is not so hard to get through with a dinner

"It isn't so hard to get through with a dinner as it might be for you," said Mrs. Marble; "but there was a time when I was as ignorant of there was a time when I was as ignorant of housekeeping affairs as a kitten. Theodore was twenty-one and I was seventeen when we were married. I had never even seen anything cooked, for I had lost my mother in infancy, and had been actually brought up at a fashionable boarding-school, and our whole reliance was placed upon our one servant Anne, an excellent cook, with a dreadful temper, who had been hired at an intelligence office in New York by a mutual friend the day before we set up housekeeping. It was a good way out of town. housekeeping. It was a good way out of town, but trains ran regularly, and our friends came out very often to tea or dinner. I always told Anne to 'get something niee,' and she always did, and pretty bills we had to pay certainly, although we had no idea how ridiculous they were until long afferward.

were until long afterward.

"I poured the tea, and Theo, helped the dishes, and our girl and boy friends were delighted with the 'cunning little home,' and decarred they should marry as soon as possible, for the sake of having one like it. And we sang and chatted, and took pleasant walks, and enjoyed our company very much; and Anne, as I said before, provided for us, "But that was a very different sort of thing

from having Theo.'s nunts come to see us. They had both been angry with him for marry-ing so yould, and Aunt Martha had choory-ertain Miss Stibbs for his future wife, and was very much provoked that he had not chosen her also. But they had made up their minds to be reconciled at last, and had sent word that they would come to tea on Friday after-

"Friday always was an unlucky day, and when Theodoro said, as he kissed me good-bye before running away to eatch the train, 'Tell Anne to have a very nice supper,' I felt that a heavy responsibility rested upon me at that a heavy responsibility rested upon me at last. Apart from the fact that it was nice to be friends with relatives, all Theodore's expectations were from Miss Martha Dicks, his mother's sister, who was a very economical old maiden lady, who dressed very shabbily, and was worth ever so many hundred thousands. And his father's sister, Mrs. Agatha Dwight, though a very extravagant, dressy, dashing woman, who always overspent her income, had a good deal of influence, and was an important friend. I had never seen either of

come, had a good deal of inhuence, and was an important friend. I had never seen either of them, though I had Aunt Agatha's photograph, and an old black 'profile' of Aunt Martha. "I'm so glad it isn't a dinner, I said to myself. Tea is always an easy meal, and my china and table linen are unexceptionable; so I have no fear of making a failure. And down stairs I went to consult Anne, the only servant of the establishment, who, to my consternation, demanded her wages, her mouth being up, and took her departure, because the house was so overrun with company, leaving me with all the work of the house on my hands, and no- bosom thing wintever provided for tea. We lived in a little out-of-town place. There was no baker or confectioner anywhere to be found; no grocer who sold preserves or canned fruit not a dainty to be purchased. Everything must be made by the housekeeper, or her assistants: and I. alas, fresh from a fashionable boarding-school, knew nothing about cooking. I had never even made the tea.

I sat down to comfort myself by crying, and was succeeding magnificently, when a goodnatured voice at my ear cried: Dear me! what's the matter?'

I looked up. There stood my good-natured fut neighbour, Mrs. Wills, who often ran in for a chat, or to borrow a paper. Her rosy face was a pleasant thing to look at just then and I told her all my troubles. Her rosy

"That's the worst of living here, hours away from any kind of stores," said Mrs. Willis. "Now, if this was New York, I'd run to an intelligence and get you some kind of a cook in two hours. As it is, let's see. Why, I guess I can let you have my Minty this afternoon. She's just from the South. She can cook, but don't let her set your tea-table; she'll get it all askew, and break all the dishes into the bar gain; but she can cook, and that's your present bother. I'll send her over at twelve o'clock.
Come and take dinner with me, and you can bring her home with you. I shan't have any company this afternoon, or if I have I can man-

"Oh, you are too good, Mrs. Willis," said I. "You'd do as much for me. I know," said my neighbor. "Mind you come and take pot-luck with me at twelve," and off she went.

Greatly relieved. I swent, dusted, rubbed and polished my glasses and my silver, counted my thest mpkins, and laid out my best tablecloth. And hot and weary, went over to my neighbor's house, glad enough to rest and eat

When it was over, Minty was summoned.
"Now, Minty," said Mrs. Willis, "I'm going to lend you to Mrs. Marble this afternoon, and you are to cook things for tea for her, just as nice as you can. She's going to have some very great company, indeed—rery rich ladies—and she'll die of slame if things ain't cooked as well

Here Mrs. Willis winked at me over Minty's

shoulder. "So mind; don't disgrace us all, and yourself "No'm," said Minty. "Ef it's possible, I'll please de hidy. I'll try my best. Ef she give out de things. I'll cook 'em like my white folks always had 'em, or any way she gives Minty. turcetions."
This with a long drawl, and much shaking of

the head.

"I know you'll do very nicely," I said.

"And I'm very much obliged to Mrs. Willis, and to you too."

And away I went, followed by my new as-

sistant.

We had hardly got to work when tinkle, tinkle went the hell.

"Oh," said I, "I'll have to run and dress. You open the door, Minty."

"Yas, 'm," said Minty.

And as I stood before my glass, looking despairingly at the hair which failed to crimp,

because of heat and perspiration, she brought me Mrs. Dwight's cord. "Only one lady"" said 1. "Mighty the elligant lady!" said Minty.

"And, Minty, I can't come out again for more than a moment. Do do the best you can."

"Let it cool," I gasped, "and I'll try to slice

I tup, and put it in the cake basket."

I could have scolded or wept, or both; but
Minty was not my Minty. She belonged to Mrs.
Willis. She was, so to speak, the "gift horse,"
in whose mouth one may not look.

"Got de butter, and got some salmon," said Minty. "Nuffin but dem plums to cock now. Missy make ten herself?"
"Yes," said I. "Now don't burn the plums, Minty."

"I never burnt nuffin," said Minty, offended. No white folks nober 'cuse me of dat." "I fear Miss Martha Dicks is not coming." I

said, after an hour of talk about nothing, "There is only one train more this afternoon," "Just like her to disappoint you," said Mrs. Dwight. "My dear, the colored person again." "Well, Minty ?" said I.

"Please come here," said Minty.
"What is it now?" I asked, with a dreadful

"Says I, 'I won't neither. She's got compa ny—real first-class white folks. No time for talkin' to no low class poor trash now.'
"And I jest shuis the gate; and says she:

"'No more'n I expected!' and total herself off."

"What did she look like?" said Aunt Agatha

tha.

"Little and squeeny eyes," said Minty. "Ole green dress, and ole black shawl, and mighty queer bunnit, and kind of a bag in her hand."

"It's Martha Dicks," said Mrs. Dwight bursting into a laugh. "Oh, it is the best thing!"

It was Aunt Martha, and the fact made Mrs. Dwight quite amiable for the rest of the evening; but Aunt Martha never forgave us, and left all her fortune to an alms-house. And I unall her fortune to an alms-house. And I understand that an exaggerated account of my supper circulated in Mrs. Dwight's family fo

It was very hard, when Mrs. Willis asked me, "How did Minty do?" to reply sweetly, "Oh, vory well, thank you."

Robinson Crusor's Island .-- At a distance of

a solitary banishment of four years, gathered the material for Defoc's "Robinson Crusoc." This is land, little thought of by the inhabitants of the Chillan constand, has lately become of some interest by the fact that in December, 1869, it was eeded to a society of Germans, under the guidance of Robert Weinham, an of Robert Wehrham, an engineer from Saxony, Germany, for the purpose of colonization. The entrepreneur of this expedition, Robert Wehrham, left Germany several years since, passed several years in England, served as major through the war of the Republic against secession, and was subsequently engaged as engineer with the Coropaseo Rail in South America. He and his society. rica. He and his society, about 60 or 70 individuals have taken possession of the Island, which is de-scribed as being a most fertile and lovely spot. They found there count-less herds of wild goats; some 30 half-wild horses and 30 donkeys, the latter animals proving to be ex-ceedingly shy. They brought with them cows and other cattle, swine, numerous fowls, and all the various kinds of agricultural implements, with boats and fishing appara-tus, to engage in different pursuits and occupations The grotto, made famous as Robinson's abode, situated in a spacious valley, covered with large fields of wild turnips—a desirable food for swine—has been assigned to the hopeful young Chilian gentleman, to whom the charge of the poreine part of the society's stock has been entrusted, and that he and his profifes are doing very ated in a spacious valley. his protepts are doing very well in their new quar-ters. Juan Fernandez is one of the stations where whaling vessels take in water and wood.

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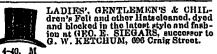
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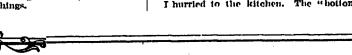
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Yas'm," said Minty.

said I

run an' get some."

'Missy!"

It is a trying thing to a young wife to be introduced to her husband's relations, and to introduce one's self is worse. I trembled so that I could hardly fasten my bracelets or button

my basque; and finally, red and flustored, with not a sign of crimp in my hair, I hurried down

stairs to offer my greetings to Mrs. Dwight, whom I found to be a very large, fat, handsome lady, in gorgeous attire, with diamonds on her fingers, and diamonds in her ears and on her

"I am so glad to see any of Theo.'s relatious,"

"Ah!" said Mrs. Dwight. "Thank you.

suppose you'll have the gratification of seeing Martin Dicks after a while. I presume she'll come in that rag of a black silk, and her old gray shawl. Such ostentation, for a rich woman to dress so! Nothing clse, Mrs. Theodore, I assure you. Has had charity offered her in the

streets. I'm told, on account of her forlors ap

pearance. She is Theodoro's mother's sister I am his father's."

"I admire handsome dress very much," said

I, with a view to propitiation.
"It shows proper respect for one's self," said
Mrs. Dwight. "I wouldn't be seen in public

with Martha Dicks. My dear, somebody wants

I looked behind me. There was Minty telegraphing me with a rolling-pin. I went out.
"Missy," said Minty, in an awful whisper,
"what's I gwine to do 'bout butter?"

"No butter in the tub? What shall we do.

"Has butter at de store," said Minty, "I'll

I gave her a dollar, and went back to the par-

lor. Butter was forty cents a pound, and the tub had been half full. It was a loss for young

housekeepers; but nothing mattered just then, if I could but please Theo.'s aunt.

Oh, if I had but dared to ask her what she

saw in me to stare at in such a mystified man-

I talked constantly, as in duty bound. I men

tioned the weather. I alluded to the cars, the neighbors, the news, the Rev. Mr. Pulsett's ser-mons, but all the time my heart was with Minty

in the kitchen. I had a presentiment that she

"Please excuse me," I said to Mrs. Dwight,

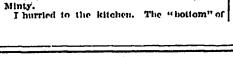
who seemed to me to be suppressing a satirical smile, and out I went again.

Minty stood backed up into a corner of the hall.
"Clar to gracious, 'tan't my fault, no how,"
she said. "If white folks wants to eat cake de

dny it's baked, dey's got right to do it; but hot cake don't turn out good, no how."
"Out with it, Minty," said I. "What has

happened?"
"Hottom done come clar off dat cake," said

would call me again. She did.



look, of which I was fully conscious, but in the

THE LAME BOY'S OFFERING.

look, of which I was fully conscious, but in the finitest whisper of a voice.

"Reckoned I'd ask you whether I should dish 'em up, or throw away dem plum resarves," said Minty. "Dey's filied full of glass."

"Good heavons!" said I.

"I's jest holdin' dat ar glass dish, dis are way, over de kettle," said Minty, "and dishin' of de hot resarves into um wid dat yar wooden spoon, and click it goes, smashed to frizzles, straight into de hull bilin. I an't nuffin but a sarvent. I don't take sponserbility. I jes comes to white

"Oh, good gracious," said I. "Can't you get the glass out?"

"Oh, good gracious," said I. "Can't you get the glass out?"

"Kin try," said Minty. "Dish 'em, then," I said, in desperation. "It's

half-past five o'clock." Then I made the ten after Anne's receipt, only a little stronger, to be sure that it was good, set out the dishes, and hurried back just in time to see Theo. shake hands with Aunt

"I'm sorry not to see Aunt Martha," he said. Then he looked at me.
"Kitty," he whispered, "I think Jyour dress

is somehow wrong," I rushed to the glass. I think the most cold-hearted of my lady readers will pity me when they hear that on the occasion of my first in-

troduction to my husband's fashionable aunt I had, in the hurry and auxiety of the moment, tucked all the back breadths of my overskirt into the back of my basque, and buttoned it up

"I'm so relieved," said Aunt Dwight faintly, as I pulled it down. "I've been wondering all fternoon whether it really was a hump "Ten is ready, Missy," said Minty, at the

I led the way to the dining-room. On the table stood the feast. It did not look so badly. I filled the cups. "The bread isn't on," said Theo.

"The bread shift on," said Inco.
"The bread, Minty," said I.
"White folks," said Minty solemnly. "I clar to gracious I done forget dat bread altogether. If it hadn't been for getting the glass in dem resarves, I meant to make you two kinds o' hot bread."

[Glober in the preserves !" cried Theo.

"Glass in the preserves!" cried Theo. "Isn't the ten rather strong?" I asked, to change the subject.

"It has tanned my tongue," said Aunt Aga. tha, and pushed her chair back from the table.
"Missy," said Minty, "kin I go now? You done with me?

"Yes, you can go, Minty," said I.
"And fore I goes I'll just mention," said
linty. "Speck she'll come and say I sassed Minty. "Speck she'll come and say I sassed her. When I was gwine for butter, dar comes to de gate some kind of old white trash. Says

"'Missy Marble live here?" "Says I, 'She do.'
"Says she, 'Show me in.'