MR. MONTAGUE'S MARRIAGE

0+0+0+0+0+0+0+0+0+0+0+0 yard.

Mr. Robert Montagu walked slow- "We're a bit upset to-day, too," ly down the quiet country read. He said Adela, as she looked round same.

Hertfordshire village he felt a a dinner-party first. Just a hop for thousand miles from the hub of the the young people. Have young the the young people. Have young the hub of her the young people. thousand miles from the hub of the the young people. Have you - I my sister." universe. And yet he had but late- suppose you haven't brought a ly returned from a very distant diess-suit ?"

short, come home with his pile—a rich man at least, and had returnexceedingly with him. He had, in rather I didn't appear, Adela---' ed to the old country for a well- gave her.

be very pleasant to settle down at Only if we're a bit crowded at din- "Oh, no; I have other things to home-if he could find someone to per, you won't mind dining at a do.' side table, will you? I shall have "And you're happy?" cettle down with! He looked about him with inter- to put one of the girls there any- "Well-as a rule, yes. Of course,

luxurious."

He looked about him with inter-est as he made his way down the deserted road, which he remember-ed so well, many, many years ago; and when he came in sight of a when he came in sight of a square, ugly white house standing hess to join us. Those sort of peo-ton a little eminence, approached ple presume so much on one's "To get back my old home. It took it all for granted—and so did small spoon scoop out as much of by a handsome carriage drive and kindness sometimes; and Miss Ver- is in the market now; we were you. I had my own reasons for the multiple of surrounded with presperous-looking ney considers herself pretty - and obliged to sell the place when my not wishing to undeceive them for the pulp and juice as possible withoutbuildings and a big garden, he well born-though I can't see it." father d'ed, leaving me and my sis- the present, and-here we are at with the other ingredients and fu And Mrs. Henderson rustled out ter almost penniless. That is why home, Margaret." slackened his pace a little. So this was where Adela was of the little room, leaving Robert I am here, and I long so for the And that was how Margaret Mon- tematoes with this mixture. Put

living. Things had gone well with Montagu to take possession of his wild moorland of my native York- tagu came back to ber old home. On tops, arrange in a baking pan her and her stockbroker husband new quarters, which he was to con- shire and the free country life." As Mrs. Montagu was standing that has been buttered and bake evidently. How would they receive sider so luxurious after—Canada! "I see. And I can understand. looking out at the dear, well-re-him? He glanced down at his bildren the time. The Where was your home exactly? membered view from her own win-carnish with parsley and serve hot clothes, which though neat were by children might make up to him for You and I should be friends, Miss dows, her eyes filled with happy garnish with parsley, and serve hot. no means new. His heart yearned their mother's deficiencies. * * * * *

for a little affection; he had lived so long without it. Adela had a The gay strains of the newest want me much." string of children; perhaps some waltz floated up to the top storey That was the pleasantest evening "You like it ?" he said at last. of them might take him to their of the Henderson abode and pene- Margaret Verney had known since She turned to him, her face flush-

"And you'd better clear out," said Montagu, wheeling round and pered. The rest was silence.

And with a laugh Mrs. Hender- facing the infuriated young man, They were married very quietly son rustled out of the room. Rob- "unless you wish to be-horsewhip- a few weeks after. And later in the day the newly-married couple set ert Montagu with an odd expres- ped. Get out!"

"And leave the field clear for off on their journey to Yorkshire. sion on his face followed her meekly to a small, cold room at the top of you, eh? Well, I wish Miss Verney "We will visit the vicinity of your the house, furnished like a servant's joy of the returned prodigal—the old home," Montagu said to his bedroom, and looking out into a beggar man from Canada," mut- wife, and it was with a strangely-

tered Henderson, maliciously; but fluttering heart that in the warm, he went out of the room all the summer evening the girl found herself alighting at the familiar little

"Well, it is not the first time amazement, found herself being adhering thereto.

country—the western part of Can-ada—where things had prospered meekly; "but of course if you would meekly if the point it. He will be leaving in a few "But where are we going?" she and boil until thoroughly cooked. made, requires no cooking, and

earned rest, with an idea at the back of his busy mind that it might back of his back of h

my own?"

Verney, for we are both rather in tears, Robert came in and crossing Livers.—Take nice, fresh tomatoes, the same boat. Nobody seems to the room stood beside her for a minute in silence.

ABOUT THE HOUSE

TOMATOES.

glided swiftly away to where Hal one-half pound grated Canadian Cold Chile Sauce.-One peck ripe "And you don't join the rest lenby Hall reared its grey mass cheese, salt and pepper to taste. tomatoes; peel, chop and drain one_

tagu, tenderly. "Are you glad, prevent sticking to pan.

Montagu, quietly. "You see, they onion juice, cut a thin slice from

Tomatoes Stuffed with Chicken cut off the tops, scrape out all the

inside, and fill with the following mixture. Bake on a buttered tin

let simmer for a few minutes, and serve in ramekins with chicken croquettes, roast lamb, or veal.

CANNING AND PRESERVING.

Cold Tomato Catsup-One peck ripe tomatoes chopped fine, one teacupful of salt, one teacupful of black mustard seed, one teacupful

To Peel Tomatoes.-To peel to- of white mustard seed, one teacupmatoes without scalding them, rub ful of chopped onions, one teacupmetropolis, but in this peaceful a little dance to-night for Amy-and ed Montagu, sharply. "Because if A handsome motor with a couple gently all over with the back of par-Hertfordshire village he felt a a dinner-narty first. Just a hon for station yard, and Margaret, to her of easily without any of the meat spoonfuls of black pepper, two teaspoonfuls of mixed cinnamon, one

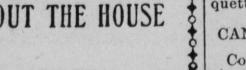
Mr. Henderson has tried to annoy hurried into it, while her modest Cheese-Tomato Stew.-Peel six teaspoonful of mixed cloves, three "We are going home," said Mon. cheese is added stir constantly to red peppers chopped, one cupful

mustard seed, one-half cupful salt, Stuffed Tomatoes .- Take twelve one tablespoonful cinnamon, three "But I don't understand," she large smooth tomatoes, one tea- pints of vinegar, two pounds brown said, faintly. "I-thought you were spoonful salt, little repper, one sugar. Put this in glass jars, screw tablespoonful butter. one table- the tops on tight, and keep in a cool

DELICIOUS DESSERTS.

Pelicious Pudding. -To two cupfuls of boiling milk add four tablespoonfuls flour and two of butter, beaten together. When thickened add four tablespoonfuls of sugar and eight eggs. When quite cold add whites of eggs well beaten, and bake in moderate oven twenty minutes; serve hot with sauce made of one-half cupful of butter beaten to a cream, one cupful sugar added gradually, white of one egg beaten stiff. Add flavoring to taste. This

Serve each tomato on a crouton of eight peaches, cut in halves, and re-



had never care? much for him. He had heard little or nothing of her for some years, and he smiled her for some years, and her for her for some years her her difference her at the provide t as he thought of the surprise he had lap. But it was not easy to read relative-which time would only wife of a millionaire instead of a in store for her-the delightful with that seductive music filling the cement. And to Montagu himself beggar man?' he said, fondly. news that he had actually made his air, and almost unconsciously her some new and altogether delight-1 "I mind nothing while you are Sprinkle bread crumbs on top. fortune; that he could giv her and foot beat time softly to the delight- ful thing had come into his life dur- | with me," she said. hers all the things their hearts de- ful rhythm which she loved so well. ing that short hour. * *

sired. He hugged that thought to If only she could have joined the himself, but he would not tell her dancers! A smile touched Mar- "Miss Verney?" said Mrs. Hen- and ran her eye down the columns one ounce mustard seeds, two just yet. And with that he rang garet Verney's pretty lips as she derson with an air of great lan- of fashionable intelligence, a form pounds of brown sugar, one-half the bell at the big staring door, and thought of the past-not so very guor. "Oh, she is leaving this af- of literature her soul dearly loved. cupful of salt. Chop celery, tomawas presently ushered into a plea- far from her-when she had danced ternoon. She has become quite in- She was remarkably conversant toes, onions, and sprinkle with salt white soap cut fine in a gallon of fortune; that he could give her and and done all the things girls love, supportable. She was positively in- with the peerage-by name-and and let stand twenty-four hours. water-let it boil until well dissolvmaid took his name to her mistress. and had not known a care or any solent to Ralph, I hear, also to my- loved nothing better than to dis- Heat vinegar and sugar and let ed-add one ounce of ether-and

He had to wait some time before anxiety. Well, that was all chang- self." the door flew open, and a stout, ed now. She had to fight her own "If to repel the impertinent at- ters. good-looking woman, dressed with way in the world.

much smart finery, rustled in; and Perhaps she was not the only un- puppy is insolence," said Montagu, marriages," she remarked. "I think tight. in this florid, self-satisfied woman happy person in that house, for, with heat, "I consider Miss Ver- Amy, we might insert a notice of

east a sharp glance at her brother. ty in recognizing his sister Adela girls say about their newly-arrived rights. Henderson. Henderson. "Adela !" he said, with out- was by no means a welcome guest. on that occasion! I forgot. But She stopped short, her jaw drop- milk, two ounces of rice, one heap- hat. Apply paste over outside and

"Imagine his coming now of all really there is no need for you to ped, and a queer purple color ov- ing tablespoonful of sugar, and one under side of hat, using a small stretched hands. Mrs. Henderson pecked at his times," Amy had said, in her high, champion the girl. By the way, erspread her florid face.

bronzed cheek rather nervously. "Well, Robert!" she said. "So us all, and making Arthur think but the room you are in will be "What's the matter, mother?" when it boils add the rice, well you've really come back-like the what queer relations we have! He wanted the day after to-morrow, she said. "Good gracious, you look washed, sprinkling it into the boilproverbial bad penny, I suppose. must be kept in the background as and so if you could arrange your as if you had seen a dozen ghosts! ing milk. Add sugar and vanilla. here to the hat. Why didn't you let us know? I much as possible." |plans----What is it?"

bate people popping in on one like And the sharp words had reached "With pleasure, my dear Adela Mrs. Henderson pulled herself enough to pour into a wet mould. in a bread raiser that has a cover this-not but w'at you're quite wel- the uncle's ears; Margaret Verney -my plans are indeed nearly together, though the paper visibly Leave it in mold until cold, then into a tub of hot water to heat; put come, of course. When did you had caught sight of him at that mo- made. trembled in her fat hands. come back? And what have you ment, and she knew the bitter "Oh! really? And what are

speech had stung him. A great pity your plans?"

been doing?" "How many years is it since we and sense of comradeship seized her "That," said Montagu, very demet, Adela ?" he asked, quietly, at that moment, and the smile with liberately, "I prefer not to tell you it's too much :with a queer sort of sinking feeling which she mad looked at him was just at present.

perhaps the only welcome he had "He'll never do anything worth st his heart. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Montagu when cantaloupes are high priced. speaking of," said Mrs. Hender- have arrived at Claridge's Hotel Fill sherbet glasses with cantaloupe be no explosion. "Well-I suppose it must be near received. twenty," he said. "Amy is twenty- The fire blazed up with a pleas- son, when later in the day she had for the season. It will be remem- scooped out with a teaspoon. one-engaged to be married, too- ant burst of flames, and Margaret seen her brother depart-to travel bered that Mr. Robert Montagu re- Sprinkle this with chopped mint and she was nearly two years old Verney-lost in her own dreams, to town by the same train that cently returned from Canada, hav- leaves, and pour over it a little when you left. And how have things gazing into the heart of the fire- was bearing Miss Verney away to ing made an immense fortune, and grape juice or grape fruit juice. gone with you? Not too well, I did not hear the door open quietly, a fresh servitude. "A rolling shortly after his return married Fruit Mush.-Fruit mushes serv-

and she started violently when a stone. And so shabby! I really Miss Margaret Verney, second ed cold are generally appreciated suppose.' "It's not as easy to make money hand touched her softly on the couldn't keep him any longer for daughter of the late Colonel Ver- in place of the usual cereal. Blackout there as people will tell you, shoulder and a voice said, with a Amy's sake." In the afternoon train Mr. Mon- of Bedminster. Mr. and Mrs. Mon- are suitable as a foundation. Slow- work of subways, or tubes to use Adela, but, considering everything, familiar accent :--I've nothing much to complain of. "Moping all alone, Miss Verney tagu and Miss Verney travelled to-tagu, whose country home is Hal- ly heat the fruit until scalded, then the British name for an under-Of course, one has to work hard- That's too bad. You ought to be gether, he on his way to a quiet lenby Hall, Yorkshire, intend to press out the juice. Put it into a ground line. These roads have been and this is a bad time in Canada." | dancing with the rest."

"Yes-if you wish," she said,

home, I suppose?" said Mrs. Hen- der of dislike as her eyes fell on one-to instruct the only child of co at the May Court. She is tall farina and cook, stirring frequently independent companies. ing now, Robert?"

"I thought, Adela, if you could nephew, who had chosen on more ion's hand rather longer than was tion of society. put me up for a little time," he than one occasion to pester her will absolutely necessary. said, tentatively, "till I looked his unwelcome and insolent atten- "I may come and see you?" he There! And to think my own brotions, but young Henderson was asked. She colored a little. round a bit. and then-"

Mrs. Henderson frowned, then quite impervious to snubs. Mrs. Henderson frowned, then quite impervious to shubs. cast a sharp glance at her broth r. "I have my work to do," she "Of course, you can stay here," said, quietly; "and in any case I then he went away to his solicitor's while tears actually stood in her then he went away to his solicitor's eyes.

the said without enthusiasm, "if should be too tired to dance." offices, where he was received with

"Oh, just look about me," said I'm not asking much." after that, but he managed to see And as to Miss Verney-"Oh, if we and make a filling of one part to- Moorgate street, about 31/2 miles Montagu, vaguely, and a silence "I have told you before, Mr. Hen- a good deal of Margaret Verney. And he mato (remove seeds), one part in length, and the City and South fell between brother and sister for derson, that I will not be pestered And all the time his plans were mamight have done so much for you bread crumbs, and two parts corn, London line, from Clapham Comeither green or canned. Season mon to the north end of City road, with your insulting attentions. If turing, and the property on which a few moments. and Arthur, and-and-" But Mr. and Mrs. Montagu were with salt, butter, and one green Islington, with an authorized mile-So this was the welcome-and he you do not immediately leave the Miss Verney's early youth had been set free from his grasping relatives, pepper to six tomatoes. Be sure to age of 12¹/₂ miles, something over had dreamt of something so differ- schoolroom I shall summon assist- spent-the home she loved so wellremove seeds from the pepper. Put half of which is in operation. rassed secretly and quietly into the ent. ance.' their ways were far apart, and Mrs. Henderson knew the bitty" tops on tomatoes and bake slowly These lines cross and intersect "Well, I don't know whether The man colored darkly, and be- hands, of the latest millionaire. in a well-buttered pan for thirty at various points, making it pos-Frank might be able to do anything fore Margaret was quite aware of And then, when everything was ness of being wise after the event for you," said his sister, suddenly, his intention he had seized her in quite ready, he asked Margaret minutes. -too late.-London Tit-Bits. Creamed Red Radishes.-Take anywhere underground The total sible by transfers to go almost with rather a doubtful air; "only his arms. Verney to be his' wife. four bunches of small red radishes, mileage-constructed, authorized, times are bad with him too, and, "No! By Jove! I'll not go till "You don't know much about put in cold water over night, part- and projected-is 1451/2 miles, and of course, you'll understand, Rob- I've taken what I want !" he said, me, perhaps," he said, ruefully, Bishop (who has "looked in" at ly peel, cut in round slices not too the total authorized capital of the "but I can promise you a happy ert, that I hate to see any of my with a laugh. rural Sunday-school)-"Now, chilthin, let stand in salt water for nine existing companies is £61,own people-well - sponging on "You'll keep your distance, you life, sheltered and cared for. dren, can any of you tell what is two hours, put on to boil in cold 553,996. Frank. But you can stay for a few young cur," said a quiet voice, and love you dearly-I will be good to days anyway. Have you brought a strong hand flung him aside with you always, if you can only care meant by the visitation of the Bishop?" Little Girl (after a long one teaspoonful of salt, boil thirtywater with two slices of bacon, and astounding ease, while Margaret a little, when I care so much. any luggage with you?" "Only a bag. I left it in the Verney drew a long breath of re- Would you be content to marry a from heaven" one teaspoonful of salt, boil thirty-Tommy-"Father, a man is sent from heaven." poor man, Margaret ?" tablespoonful of butter in a sauce- bachelor until he gets married, isn't hall.' llief "If I loyed him I would," she "Oh, all right. Come with me "He didn't hurt you?" asked pan, three tablespoonfuls of flour, he?" Father-"Yes, my son." When you hear one man trying a half teaspoonful of salt, a dash Tommy-"And what does he call and I'll show you your room-it's Montagu, turning to her. said, very low. "And can you care just a dit- to belittle another, it's a safe bet of pepper. Stir until smooth," with himself afterwards?" Father-"I at the top, near the school-room, "No; thank you so much. "'Ithat the other is his superior. a cup and a half of milk or cream, wouldn't like to tell you, my son." 'tle?" he said, eagerly.

well, and fill each tomato fully. tomatoes, one cupful of celery chop-* *

Mrs. Henderson opened the paper fine, two red peppers chopped fine, cream.

play her knowledge of such mat- cool. Drain tomatoes and other in- use with scrub brush, and take clear

BREAKFAST DISHES.

Rice and Plums.-Two cupfuls of Her teaspoonful of vanilla. Put the milk brush. Put hat outdoors in the san The mixture should be just thick

"Listen," she said, in a voice that gently, and turn out on a pretty it up, and leave it for at least half shook; "just listen, Amy! C dish. Arrange some nicely stewed an hour, when you are ready to

all the syrup from the fruit. Fruit Cup.-This is a good dish

ney, and niece of the late Countess berries, currants, or raspberries London is underrun by a nethotel near the Strand, she to a entertain a good deal this season, double boiler; sweeten to taste. To constructed and are still owned 'So that's what has brought you The girl got up with a little shud- fresh servitude-but 'a pleasanter and Mrs. Montagu will be present- each pint add one tablespoonful of and operated by wholly or partly

derson, with a fretful intonation in the tall, good-looking young man a widow lady in Kensington, an! and pretty, with charming man- for three-quarters of an hour. Pour Thus, says Moody's Magazine, her voice. "And where are you go- who had stolen in upon her. She as they parted at St. Pancras Sta ners, and has already been warmly into one large mold or into indi- there is the Metropolitan line (the cordially disliked her employer's tion Mr. Montagu held his compan- welcomed by the most select sec- vidual molds and set aside till old Underground), /1 miles in morning.

SEASONABLE DISHES.

There was something to weep for. eaten as a vegetable. our Amy and-but you can stop a beauty. If only you'd be a bit kind perty I wish to secure." and City line, about 2 miles in

then mix in the tomato pulp; mix skewers, sprinkle four or five tablespoonfuls of sugar over them, and Tomato Relish.—One peck of ripe set in a saucepan with just enough water to keep from burning. Steam ped fine, six white onions chopped about ten minutes. Serve cold with

CLEANING.

gredients and mix in mustard seeds, warm water and cloth to wipe off tentions of that objectionable young "Quite a number of approaching and pour on vinegar and can air- suds. Will renew all colors and make goods like new.

Cleaning Straw Hats .- Juice of one lemon, the same quantity of water, sulphur enough to make a thin paste. Take band off around particles of sulphur which may ad-

Gasoline Cleaner .- Put gasoline loosen around the edge, shake goods in you want to clean, close the deceitfulness of some people, plums round the rice, pouring over work the goods in the same way as you would with cold gasoline, but it is surer to clean better. Do the

work out of doors and there will

LONDON'S SUBWAY SYSTEM. A Network With a Total Length of

Over 145 Miles.

length; the Metropolitan District line, 28 miles in length; the Great

Northern and Piccadilly line, 91/4 miles in length, which is a double Corn Pudding.-Six ears fresh tunnel worked by electric motor

friends," wailed Mrs. Henderson, while tears actually stood in het eyes. Amy seized the paper. "It can't be your brother !" she cried. "Why he was penniless -at least, you said so, mother." you like-not that we have much The young man laughed as his all the respect and deference due to room at present. You see, Amy is eyes rested with bold admiration a millionaire. just engaged, and we have her on the girl's flushed face. "I particularly wish you to make young man-he is the great-nephew "Nonsense!" he said, coming a inquires for me about an estate in "I know. I know," wailed Mrs. rlentifully, pour in the mixture, the Central London line, 6½ miles of an Honorable, Sir Steven Law-son, Robert-staying here, and, of course, we've a great deal going my fond aunt and the girls are as the deal going my fond aunt and the girls are as of your and your Mrs. Henderson simply wept. and salt to taste, to be served and tiple unit system; the Waterloo on for him. He's a good match for jealous as cats of you and your near the sea coast, and is a pro-

ther could behave so to us-his best