The Cleverness of Dan*

By Seumas MacManus ("Mac") "Through the Turf

The cliverness of Dan there was no matter to some parson who hasn't been sendin their men over to the contest. up till. Like Jimmy Creedon's listenin' to the dispute an' doesn't know kickin' gun, he banged all ever went afore either iv us." him an' all that came afther likewise.

in the papers to that effect. The leadin' butcher in Dublin was at that very time goin' to fit up new primises an' move intil them bekase his thrade had become too great for the oul stand. He was a designin', cute vagabone, this butcher, always thryin' to get the upper hand iv every wan he done business with. An' if they wor poor, so much the better; he could worry them then as he wished an' laugh at them for their pains if they tried to take the law iv him, he havin' the long cried, "Enough!" Well, this fella wanted, as I said, new primises fitted up an' he was just then turnin' over in his mind all the schaymes he could think iv for getthe work at 20 poun' (which wasn't near mait to be sent aroun' that evenin'. justice) an' have it finished be a sartin day for a lump sum. Writin's was dhrawn says the butcher. "An' if ye plaise, there's looked up at him-an-

work on the premises at wanst an' wrought so good." like a black every day from early moratn' "Why, says Dan, snitin' himself, "it'll "I don't main that," says he; "but ye then convinced that he was dailing the same till late at night an' him as happy as a give me every pleasure. What's the case, know there niver yet was a corner so tight disonest person an' he'd like to have that Dan couldn't find a sure way out iv." washed his hands of her an' her case, only an' the weans away at home. But, behold ye, his employer had taken right good care to give him more to do than he could do in contbracted time an' tuk more nor 36 poun's worth iv work out iv him an' likewise didn't hurry him, so that it was two days, or maybe three, after time when the work was done an' the carpenther applied for his pay. "Get out, ye scoundhril, ye!" says his employer. Get out iv here and go about yer business and thank God that I'm lenient enough to let ye off without suin' ye for breach iv conthract, ye barefaced rogue, ye!"

The poor carpenther, he hadn't threepence in his pocket, an' he meandhered off, up an' down the cowl' sthreets iv Dublin, with a lump iv grief in the throat iv him, an' he cryin' inside his heart for Mary an' the children at home. When he was tired enough to dhrop he sat down on a doorstep, an' the lady iv the house, seein' him, come out an' listened till his story. She tuk him intil the house an' after she'd made him put a hearty male undher his westcoat, give him a letter to Counselor Dan O'Connell, an' tould him to lose no time till he'd be with Dan an' have his advice on the matther. "If there's one man in the three kingdoms," says she, "fit to get ye square with the villian that chaited ye, it's Dan." The poor fella thanked her with all his heart, an' was with Dan afore he had his mouth wiped. Dan heerd his story from beginnin' to end without sayin' a word, an' he then tuk five minutes more in thinkin'-lyin' back in his chair with the eyes in him shut. Then he jumped till his feet, an' takin' his hat an' stick, says he, "Come with me!"

The poor fella didn't know what Dan's game was, but he knew enough iv Dan to ax no questions, but put every trist in 'im. Dan tuk him up wan street an' down the nixt till they reached the street in ye'll see in his windy as we pass." Past the mait shop both iv them marches, an' there was the carcass iv a fine sheep, the was after dhressin', hung up be its beels in the windy. When they got around the next corner Dan halted, and he axed him if he had taken notice. "Yis," says the lad; "there was the carcage of a brave "Right," says Dan. So then Dan begins an' opened up till him a very clever plan entirely he had in his head. An' the lad, for all that, he was goodhearted an' simple-hearted, was enough afther a fashion, an' he tuk in all me veracity we aren't. We'd be long sorry Dan sayed, and guaranteed to Dan that to try the like. We're in dead carnest, an' Dan sent him back down the street again, what animal it is. The man walked boldly intil the butcher's shop, an' after takin' a vizay iv the sheep baste to the butcher an' from the butcher that was strung up in the windy, lookin' it back to the baste again, "I know yez must round an' round, with the eye half closed, be makin' fun." like a man that knew all ever was known or could be known about mait, he sthrikes butcher. it a tip with the little rod he carried in his han', and says he to the butcher:

ye be afther askin' for the little pig?" "For what?" says the butcher, taken aback.

says he, tapping it again with his rod. "The sheep, ye mane-ye gommachan, give in till what the animal is at all, at all, ye!" says the butcher with disgust at the fella's ignorance.

"The sheep I don't mane," says the lad, tell him." "but the pig-this little pig here."

butcher, "don't you see that's sheep?" thricks upon thravelers, if ye plaise. If can know a pig when I see wan. There's mal, sir, Is a pig!" pigs there as well as in Dublin."

then the butcher himself an' four or five happy man when he counted down 30 goold cronies that wor in swappin' gossip with sovereigns on his own table at home to his "Come, come," says the lad, "I didn't

"Ye know-nothin omadhawn, ye!" says them till this day.

omadhawn yerself," says the lad, appearin' Oxfoord, was never tired iv throwin' all to get warm on it, "didn't I tell ye it was

pay for it be risins iv a batt."

you pay for your ignorance be a bait, if ye ables-maits an' wines an' all the most road to take (as Dan knew it would) an' wor oat; worth tuppence-ha-penny, which larned gentlemen in London, too, was in-

the lad pulls a little bag with 30 sovereigns they began braggin' iv Oxfoord college an' an' a rupnin' sthring in it, which Dan castin' up to the Maynooth professors that O'Connell had handed to him for the purpose at the corner, an' he counted out the up to it. Of course, the Maynooth men had thirty gold pieces.

"Are ye able to cover it?" Faith, the cheatery eye iv the butcher glistened, an' he bounced away an' in a erack was back again with his own bag, an' counted out 30 gold sovereigns, too-an'

"Now," says the lad, "who's to be stakeholder an' who's to be judge?" The butcher axed him if he had any obections to wan iv the lads that was standin' there actin'.

placed healde the other 30.

"Why," says the man, "I haven't no objection in the wide wurrl' to any iv yer friends-they're dalcent men an' honest, I'm sartin sure, an' would wrong wurrl' an' couldn't be puzzlde in any wan think it would be a sort iv more satisfac-•1. e., Dan O'Connell, the great Irish agitator and liberator.

(Copyright, 1900, by Seamas MacManus.) | tory to all parties consarned to laive the up the challenge an' fixin' a day an' date for

There was wanst an' there was a poor was so sure iv the big haul he was goin' sthrugglin' carpenther come up to Dublin to have off the poor man that he could aflookin' for work an' put an advertisement ford to be generous. "Well an' good," says he, "what plaises you 'ill plaise me. Then suppose we lave it to the first omes in?" says the lad.

"Agreed!" says the butcher. "An' here," says the lad, as he looked

An' the nixt minnit Dan O'Connell himself, an' he whistlin' like a lark an' twirlin' his stick, come steppin' intil the shop. The butcher an' all iv them tuk off their

hats to Counselor O'Connell an' he smiled give in: "It's no use! It's no use! We're purse, could let them have law till they on them all an' bid them all time o' day, ruined and disgraced. An' they sat down, namin' them by name in the winnin' way nursin' their knees an' waitin' for the that Dan could with every sowl, big or morra. small, in Dublin an' he even sayed, "Good The professor, who was mostly to blame morning, sthranger," to the lad an axed for givin the foolish challenge, tuk it sorely tin' them fitted free by fair dint iv roguery. how was the crops lookin' down the coun- to heart. He went mumpin' an' mopin' So when he sees the poor sthrange carpen- try an' what were they thinkin' iv the about the house, an' not knowin' what to ther's advertisement in the papers he chances is repeal tow, an' then he told the do at all, to save them all from disgrace. whistled till himself an' sint for him. An' butcher that Nancy, the housekeeper, had Like a flash a bright thought sthruck himhe made a conthract with the poor carpen- axed him step in here on his way to the an' ther for him to take the whole doin' iv Four Coorts an' ordher a cut iv his primest

"I'm honored be the ordher, counselfor," up atween them then an' there an' signed. wan little case ye'd oblige us he decidin' Well an' good, the carpenther went to afore ye go to the Four Courts-if ye'd be

All the larned men iv Maynooth began studyin' night an' day, but they felt in a "We'll an' good," says the butcher, who pickle over it. An' the nearer the big day dhrew the worse they felt. The whole thing was advartised over the three kingdoms an' throughout France an' ivery other larned country; an' the whole wurrl' was waitin' to hear iv the result iv the great contest. The mornin' afore the big day the most isrned an' ablest of all the Maynooth professors got up from the out iv the door, "here's a very gran' jintle-man entirely comin." [It's no use," says he. "It's all no use! We aren't the matches for the Oxfoord men an' we'll be disgraced an' our college an' country 'ill be disgraced in the face iv the wurr!'." An' ivery other professor flung his book from him, too, an'

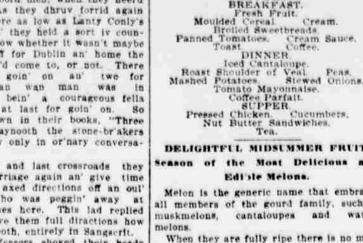
"Boys," says he, "why mayn't we ax Dan O'Connell's help?" The wan looked up at him, an' the other

this gasped. As they dhruv forrid again their hearts were as low as Lanty Conly's mail chist. An' they held a sort iv council o' war to know whether it wasn't maybe best to turn off for Dublin an' home the next turn they'd come to, or not. There was two for goin' on an' two for home an wan man was swithers, but bein' a courageous fella give his vote at last for goin' on. they wrote down in their books, "Three miles from Maynooth the stone-brakers spaiks Haybrew only in or nary conversa-

At the third and last crossroads they stopped the carriage again an' give time i' the day an' axed directions off an oul' stonebraker who was peggin' away at a heap iv stones here. This lad replied to them an give them full directions how to reach Maynooth, entirely in Sangscrit. The five professors shoved their heads out iv the carriage, an roared to the coachman: "Dhrive like the divil for Dublin!" Then they fell back an' fainted in wan another's arms. That night, as they crossed in the boat to England, they wrote

tion. We saved the honor iv Oxfoord be the claimest race on record." In all iv Dan's career none iver outwitted him only the woman that he de-

fended for stallin' the bullock. This woman was up for sellin' a bullock which she claimed was her own, but which the prosecutor was goin to prove that she stole from him. An' when Dan went into "Dan O'Connell!" says they, that way, the whole case he seen that there was "Botheration! They'd floore him out iv such evidence as would convict her with-



in their note books: "A mile from Maynooth the very stonebrakers scorn to spaik anything but Sangscrit in or nary conversato serve it as a dessert or sweet course, though a great many have very sensibly substituted it for the soup, serving it with

salt and pepper or a little grated nutmeg. These must be served ice cold; when and not indigestible to most people, bu many nice ways of serving these melons; a the melon in half and with a large spoor take out the pulp in cone-shaped pieces arrange these on a dish like croquettes placing bits of ice among them.

Watermelon Salad-Cut the watermelor in half; remove the red part carefully and cut into neat blocks; then dig out whit part of the rind until you have a wall about half an inch thick. Cut off a piece from the bottom of the melon shell or bowl so it will stand level; then trim the upper edge in points with a sharp knife. Put ir the melon cubies, sprinkling each layer with sugar. Set away on ice to chill and when ready to serve pour over the melor a little iced claret and serve. Another way o serve as a salad is to cut the red part into small blocks; dress with a little oil in which you have dissolved a small quan tity of sait. Let stand on ice to chill and just before serving add more oil mixed with emon juice in proportion to two-thirds oil

and a little pepper.

Watermelon Ice—Scoop out the red part

The Muskmelon-The ability to select i good muskmelon is said to indicate unerring judgment in all things. However this may be, it certainly seems to be gift with some to know at a glance when a melon is "just right;" and there is nothing more disappointing than the discovery that spicy richness of flavor that make

loupe see if it has odor, press gently on the stem end and if it is sweet and 'musky" it is quite ripe and a good melon. Also observe if the skin between the sec tions is yellowish green, not bright yellow. The skin on the raised sections should be quite rough and green. A melon that is too ripe is insipid and unwholesome

melons, as it destroys the fine flavor. Such serving indicates carelessness as a rule So, on the mornin' iv the thrial, Dan If you cannot keep your melons in a very with both people an' barristhers-bekase do not serve a warm melon packed with It had been the whole talk for a length iv chopped ice that perhaps does not do more than chill the surface, while it spoils the case Dan was goin' to win an' the mighty flavor entirely. Cut the melon crosswise take out the seeds, then place the halves together and put the chopped ice around them, not inside. Let them stand for ar hour. Serve these on a folded napkin A pretty way to send them to the breakfast table is to cover a silver tray with judge an' jury all looked quare at her. Then cloth: place the halved melons on this and arrange red and purple plums among them to give a pleasing picture in colors. Cantaloupe Frappe-Select two large melons that indicate perfect ripeness and An' the judge an' jury looked at fine flavor, cut open, remove all seeds and

> hour in the refrigerator, then freeze. Compote of Melon-Take a muskmelon or cantaloupe that is not entirely ripe; slice and pare and cut each section into

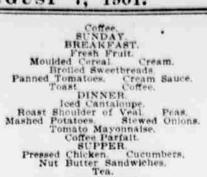
with vanilla or lemon juice; when cold Preserved Melon-Muskmelons, or cantaloupes, that are underripe and the rind of mighty delighted with his success, wasn't watermelons may be preserved in this manner: Make a syrup of sugar and water, one pound of sugar to a quart of water; when the syrup is boiling, drop in the melon and allow to stand until the next day; then pour off the syrup; let it heat to boiling point and pour over the melon slices and let stand until cold. Repeat this for three days. After boiling up the syrup the last time and before pouring it over the fruit flavor delicately with vanilla

extract. Another Way-Take five pounds of the fruit cut into blocks; put into a stone jar Boil three pounds of sugar with one quart of vinegar and pour over the fruit. Continue to do this for eight days. The following day pour off the syrup, add to it half an ounce of whole cloves and one ounce of stick cinnamon: boil together for a few minutes; then add the melon and simmer gently for balf an hour. Seal in jars and

is used on the diet tables of the Battle Creek Sanitarium, where lives would pay the forfeit were

Sharp men making "foods" have located at Battle Creek to take advantage of the Sanitarium foods' reputation, but the public is protect-ed as a picture of the Sanitarium ap-

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Melon is the generic name that embraces all members of the gourd family, such as muskmelons, cantaloupes and water-

When they are fully ripe there is no more luscious and acceptable fruit. There are perhaps the most watery of fruits, containing more than 95 per ceut of water, but for this reason they are exceedingly agreeable to the palate in hot weather when served thoroughly chilled. In Europe the melon usually follows the soup, but in this country it has been the custom on account of he fragrance and sweetness of the melon

thoroughly ripe and chilled they are crisp a melon that is not well ripened and chilled, especially if kept too long in the heat after picking, will be stringy and tough and not at all digestible. There are very inviting dish may be made by cutting the dish with green grape leaves.

emove seeds and chop the pulp rather fine with a silver knife; add a cup of sugar and juice of one lemon and freeze until the consistency of soft snow; serve in glasses. A pint of good claret added to the chopped melons and frozen as above makes a de licious ice.

them so delicious is missing.

When selecting a muskmelon or canta-

Ice should never touch the inside of these scoop out the pulp; put this through a

salt. Add four tablespoonfuls of honey to half a cup of current or cherry juice and

rather coarse sieve, season with a little

serve it with boiled rice.

do not open for two or three months.

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Dan he stepped forrid an' looked it up

kind iv an animal is that "" why, a good animal," says Dan, lookin' round as if he'd like to see the man that dared say otherwise, "a very good animal, indeed.

"Yis, but," says the butcher, "what I maint to ax is. What animal is it? Whether | wouldn't never forget it to him. is it hog, dog or jackass?" "Come now," says Dan, says he, "Is it wantin' to make fun i' me, yez are?" "Oh, no, no, counsellor," says he, "upon

he'd act his part iv it to the letter. Then there's that bait iv 30 poun' a side as to "Now, now," Dan says, lookin' from the

> "The divil a morsel o' fun," says the "An' sure," says Dan, says he, touchin'

"How much a poun'?" says he, "would from here to Japan an' back again but the carcase, "there's no man or his mother knows that animal!" "No man or his mother, exceptin' an ig-"For the little pig-for this little pig," we've got that gommachan. There he is," norant gommachan," says the butcher. "An" says he, indycatin' the sthranger, "He'll not

an' we're goin' to make him pay sass for teachin' him. It's left to you, sir, now, to "Ach, ye ignorant bosthune," says the says he, turnin an takin a vizzy iv the "Well, ye are a gommachan," says Dan,

I'm from the counthry atself," says he, "I don't know a pig when ye see it. That sni-Faith," says the butcher, lookin' pointed from his heels that night, an' it was him on the Dublin road an' out they stepped. at him, "I don't doubt ye word there," an' was the thankful man to Dan O'Connell an'

wife the very next night. come here to be made game iv. Tell me, if that Dan wrought on the Oxfoord professors, But a long sight abler an' better it was ye plaise, the price is this pig be the makin' bares is them, an' outwittin' them so that the people aren't done laughing at

the butcher, "didn't I tell ye it was a sheep Ye see; it was this way. After our great "Nobbut ye confounded know-nothin' the big colleges in England, purticularly sorts ly ugly disparagements on our cola pig an' not a sheep?"

Well, the butcher an' his cronies went from wan fit iv laughin' intil another at thirty years or more going when one summer there was some iv the Maynooth pro-"I wisht," says the lad, when they got fersors was over to see London an as they through, "I wisht," says he, "when ye will wor on the groun they dhropped in to see show yer ignarance that I could make ye Oxfoord college. The laist honor the Oxfoord professors could do was to give a "A batt!" says the butcher. "Where dinner in their honor-and they did that. would the lakes iv you get money for A rousin' fine spread it was, with the best tainin' the Oxford champions dhruy up. It bairin'? I wisht," says he, "I could make an' dearest of all attables an' dhrink- halted at the crossroads, not knowin' which vited to the dinned. But, when the dhrink diract us the right way." So they give time An' with that, out from his breast pocket begun to go to the heads iv the Englishmen o' day to the oul' man on the heap an' axed they hadn't nothin' in Ireland to touch to stan' up for their counthry an' their 'That's some little savin's i' mine," says college and' tell them back again that there was more larnin' in the little finger iv any wan Maynooth man than in the whole body iv the biggest man they could choose first time since the challenge was thrown in Oxfoord. Wan word borrowed another an' argyment grew hot till the end iv it was the Maynooth professors riz to their wor keepin' an account iv their whole feet an' threw down a challenge for the Journey, an' wrote down in them. "Six five picked men, the most larned in knowledgable in Oxfoord college, to enter intil brakers on the roadsides spaiks Greek only a contest with the professors iv Maynoothan' then they left the room. Well, to be sure, the Maynooth men had no sooner thrown down this challenge than they wor sorry for it, bekase they xnew well there

subject anonder the sun, no matter what it

was. An' more be the same token, ye may

They give in their case to Dan, an' axed him to rack his brain, an' if, be hook or be had a private consellation with her, an' cold place or on ice for a sufficient length crook, he could show them how to save posted her on what she was to do. When of time to have them thoroughly chilled the honor iv Maynooth college, they

with him to the college.

"Upon my faith," says Dan, says he, shakin' his head when he heerd them out; "yez is fitted intil a purty close fix." "Dan," says they, "for heaven's sake, can ye get us out iv it?" "Give me," says Dan, says he, "two

whisky an' a quiet room-an' at the en' iv that I'll tell ye whether it's in the power i' man to help ye out or not." He got as he axed, an' all Maynooth when the queskin was put till her, "Are sat down outside his doore, watchin' the 'ye guilty or not guilty?" she twirled her way-be-the-wall till the two hours was An' at two hours to the very second

the doore opens an' Dan steps out. "Well?" they all shouts in a breath. "Well," says Dan, "there's a chance for yez-a chance."

"Thank God," says they, "even for a chance. What is it?" "Produce," says Dan, says he, "yer best Greek scholar, yer best Haybrew scholar

an' yer best Sangscrit scholar." They done this. "Now," says Dan, "produce me three

In short time they had these to the fore. "Now," says Dan to the three scholars, "Come, now," says he, "none iv yer all respects, a highly ignorant gommachan. intil these garments as fast as if the divil was followin' yez," for the time was now gettin' short.

When they wer decorated in these robes "As I come dhrivin' to this place at three stone brakers at three different crossreads. We're goin' to see them." They reached the first stone br'aker, a mile from the college, an' Dan ordhered him off the heap an' put his hammer intil the hand iv the Sangscrit scholar, placed

"An now," says he, "bang away like enr. the hammers iv Newry." On he went with the other two an' placed the Haybrew scholar on the second heap the third man, the Greek scholar, he placed on the heap at the next crossroads, six miles from the college-with instructions

him on the heap an' sayed a word in his

likewise. It wasn't now far off the time announced for the big contest an' the last man wasn't says they, "Here's an oul' stonebr'aker 'ill him plaise diract them on the proper road to Maynooth. Back to them straight he gives time o' day again an' the proper di-

ractions, all in Greek. Faith, the Oxford men was dumb foundhered an' they wer sadly shakin' their heads as they drove on again an' for the out their hearts begun to give way. They hauled out their notebooks, in which they miles from Maynooth college the stone

in or nary conversation. Very well an' good, when they come to the nixt crossroads they hauled up again an' inquired off an oul stone br-aker who was there the proper turn to take for the college in Maynooth. This lad looked from his heap an' saluted them an' give them the proper diractions, completely in the Haybe perfectly surfin the Oxfoord men was dancin' with delight an' lost no time takin' put in a child's hands in the old schools.

step forrid to the windy an' view the baste but in the en' they decided that it mightn't a vardict. "So," thought Dan," "there's that was hangin' there. In post haste-though be that time it case; an' as I'm goin' on with it I must which the butcher had his mait shop. "Take an' down an' handled it an. "Why, I see notice," says Dan, says he, now, "iv what nothin' wrong with this snimal," says Dan, the professor posted, an' knocked up Dan out clear." Moreover, she had offered a "It isn't that," says the butcher, "but out iv his bed, an' tould him his presence great fee entirely to Dan it he could sucthe queskin I want to put to ye is, What was required at Maynooth insantly on a ceed in gettin' her off: "Sleep alsy, case iv life an' daith-an' hois'ed Dan off ma'am," says he, "an"-consider yer case already dismissed. her trial was reached the coort was filled and ready to serve at a moment's notice

time aforehan' about the wonderfully cliver big fee he was goin' to earn. An' when the woman was placed in the dock an' heerd the charge read, she looked very atlly hours, two cunces of tibacky, a jug ty entirely, an twirled her thumbs, wan over another, an' sayed out: "Ochon! me poor calve, ye're soul', ye're soul'!" an' the thumbs an' looked silly, an' sayed: "Ochon! me poor calve, ye're soul', ye're her quarer still. An' the judge then begun further queskins iv wan kind an' another till her, but the sorra an answer he could dhraw from her, but, "Ochon! poor calve, ye're soul', ye're soul'!" pour over the pulp. Let stand half an So, up the judge jumps at length, an' he flamin' mad, an' he wanted to know who was responsible for bringin' a poor idiot woman up afore him an' puttin' her in the dock. "Warder!" he shouts, "Throw blocks; make a boiled syrup with a pound shoots (suits) iv the raggedest workman's open the dock doore this the ant, an' let melon in this for five or ten minutes; flavor open the dock doore this ins'ant, an' let of sugar and a cup of water; cook the (people) look afther her!" An' down out of the dock, a free woman, she steps; an' all smilln' to herself, steers for the coort doore. But me brave Dan, though he was the man to forget his fee; so, he made a sthride afther, an' tips her on the shoulder -all the barristhers, an' judge, an' jury, an' all in the coort, sthrainin' their necks watchin'. "Me good woman," says Dan, holdin' out his hand, "me fee, plaise, if it's var'us times," says he, "I used to notice convenient!" She put on again the silliest look ever sat on an idiot's countenance, an', twirlin' her thumbs, says she:

> Table and Kitchen Practical Suggestions About Food and the Preparations of It

> > Daily Menus.

"Ochon! me poor calve, ye're soul', ye're

THURSDAY, BREAKFAST, Broiled Chaps Fruit. French Fried Potatoes.
Rolls
LUNCH
Egg Plant Farce. Rice.
Sliced Tomatoes. DINNERS.

Vegetable Soup.

Vegetable Soup.

Lima Beans. DINNER. Mashed Potatoes. Cress Salad Coffee. Coffee Fruit.

Cereal. Cream.

nato Omelet. Creamed Fatatoes.
Quick Biscult. Coffee.
LUNCH.
Grilled Sardines on Toast.
Hot Potato Salad.
ruit. Chocolate Loaf Cake.
Lemonade.
DINNER.
Macaroni and Tomato Scalion.

Fruit. Macaroni and Tomato Scallop.
Egg Plant Fritters. Green Corn.
Peach Dumplings. Foamy Sauce.
Coffee. SATURDAY BREAKFAST Fruit.
Cereai. Cream.
Thin Slices Broiled Ham.
Creamed Tomatoes.

Creamed Tomutoes.
Coffee.
LUNCH Suce Tartare.
Cold Steamed Lobster. Sauce Tartare.
Combination Salad.
Cereal Coffee.
BINNER.
Cream of Fea Soup. Cream of Pea Soup.
asse of Lamb. Spinach.
Potatoes. Stewed Carrots. Fricasse of Lamb. Spina Mashed Potatocs. Stewed C Lettuce. Fruit Sponge. Cake.