

Holdenhurst Hall



WALTER BLOOMFIELD

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CHAPTER XIX.

Continued. "As you please, Gilmer," replied the gentleman whose powers of observation were thus rudely aspersed; "but my doubts has permitted me to notice what marked attention Mr. Price pays to Miss Marsh; and that is a subject on which I have heard nobody speak. Look at them now! By Jove, he is putting a ring on her finger!" "Wrong again," said Mr. Gilmer; "he is taking one off."

Humor of Today

Their Habit. Mary had a little cook— I'm told that it was so— And everywhere that Mary went The cook was sure to go. —New York Sun. Old at the Game. Stella—"Have you learned to swim yet?" Ethel—"Not this season."—Puck. Locality Makes a Difference. "Is it true, pa, that storks can fly 100 miles an hour?" "Well, not in Utah; they have too many stops to make."—Town Topics. Not a Bad Reason. "Why don't you shave yourself?" "Because, I can't find that there is any more satisfaction in cutting myself than in having a barber cut me."—Chicago Post. Professional Amends. "Dr. Blumber gave Jim Frisbie an overdose the other day." "How did he square himself?" "Said he'd knock a dollar off the bill."—Cleveland Plain Dealer. What the Other Gets. "He's going to take the stump for one of the candidates." "The stump, eh? Then I'll bet the other candidate gets the balance of the tree."—Cleveland Plain Dealer. The Sarcasm Editor. Poet—"You say you found nothing in my poem. Did you consider it well?" Editor—"On the contrary, I considered it afflicted with an incurable malady."—New Orleans Times-Democrat. But Quite Strong. Waiter—"Roast beef or cured ham, sir?" "Bring me some beef. The last cured ham I ordered here was only convalescent."—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune. The Younger Generation. Judge—"Can you prove an aibil, Casey?" Casey—"No, Your Honor, I can't, but me boy Patsy can do it for ye. He's all 'tough his arithmetic and way up in algebra."—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune. Sure of It. "How do you know it was a safe investment?" "Well, I never could get anything out of it."—New York Journal. Better Than Hatches. "Do you think," queried the old lady, "the time will ever come when all nations will get together and bury the hatchet?" "They may bury the hatchet," replied the man, who had been reading the war news, "but they will never enter the rapid fire guns."—Chicago News. By Teeth. Squire (to rural lad)—"Now, my boy, tell me how do you know an old partridge from a young one?" Boy—"By teeth, sir." Squire—"Nonsense, boy! You ought to know better. A partridge hasn't got any teeth." Boy—"No, sir; but I have."—London Tit-Bits. Percentage. "Well, I see the meat strike is settled," said the lady presiding over the wants of the boarders at the breakfast table. "Now," remarked the thin, funny man, looking from one end of the table to the other, "I suppose you'll be able to make both ends meet?"—Yonkers Statesman. High Finance. "Icks—'I've got to borrow \$200 somewhere.'" Wicks—"Take my a.vic. and borrow \$300 while you are about it." "Icks—"But I only nee . \$200." Wicks—"That doesn't make any difference. Borrow \$300 and pay back \$100 of it in two installments at intervals of a month or so. Then the man that you borrow from will think that he is going to get the rest of it."—Somerville (Mass.) Journal. A Soft Answer. Johnny—"Say, papa, passing counterfeit money is unlawful, isn't it?" Papa—"Yes." Johnny—"Well, papa, if a man was walking along the street and saw a \$100 counterfeit bill upon the sidewalk and did not pick it up, wouldn't he be guilty of passing counterfeit money, and couldn't he be arrested and put in jail?" Papa—"More likely the lunatic asylum. Now you may go to bed, my son."—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune. Money Changes. The man who starts into active business with a beautiful nature and comes out with great wealth seldom brings life same nature with him.—Indianapolis News. The calendar has no trouble in keeping up to date.

WONDERFUL NATURAL BRIDGE!

Solid Arch Over Three Hundred Feet Wide Spanning a Utah Canyon.

Here, across a canyon measuring three hundred and thirty-five feet seven inches from wall to wall, nature has thrown a splendid arch of solid sandstone, sixty feet thick in the central part and forty feet wide, leaving underneath it a clear opening 357 feet in perpendicular height. The lateral walls of the arch rise perpendicularly nearly to the top of the bridge, when they flare suddenly outward, giving the effect of an immense coping or cornice overhanging the main structure fifteen or twenty feet on each side and extending with the greatest regularity and symmetry the whole length of the bridge. A large rounded boulder at the edge of the canyon wall seems partly to obstruct the approach to the bridge at one end.

Here again the curving walls of the canyon and the impossibility of bringing the whole of the great structure into the narrow field of the camera, except from distant points of view, render the photographs unsatisfactory. But the lightness and grace of the arch is brought out by the partial view which Long obtained by climbing far up the canyon wall and at some risk crawling out on an overhanging shelf. The majestic proportions of this bridge, however, may be partly realized by a few comparisons. Thus its height is more than twice and its span more than three times as great as those of the famous natural bridge of Virginia. Its buttresses are 118 feet further apart than those of the celebrated masonry arch in the District of Columbia, known as Cabin John Bridge, a few miles from Washington city, which has the greatest span of any masonry bridge on this continent. This bridge would overspan the Capitol at Washington and clear the top of the dome by fifty-one feet. And if the loftiest tree in the Calaveras Grove of giant sequoia in California stood in the bottom of the canyon its topmost bough would lack thirty-two feet of reaching the under side of the arch.

This bridge is of white or very light sandstone, and, as in the case of the Caroline, filaments of green and orange-tinted lichens run here and there over the mighty buttresses and along the sheltered crevices under the lofty cornice, giving warmth and color to the wonderful picture.—From W. W. Dyer's "The Colossal Bridges of Utah," in the Century.

Evil is not eliminated by a synonym. New light does not mean a new sun. Only the truthful can know the truth. Religion is more than a law; it is a life. Divine fear delivers from all other fear. The lowly in heart are lifted in honor. The world is a fearfully noisy place to the man who is waiting for a chance to blow his own horn. If we expect to appropriate the "whatsoever" of his promises, we must try to comply with the "whatsoever" of his commands.—Samuel B. Randall. There are some persons whom to meet always gives one a greater courage and hope, as if there were more nobleness and high purpose in the world than one thinks.—C. L. Brace. Seeds of the Yellow Water Lily as Food. Some of the Indian tribes of the United States still cling to their primitive forms of food. A notable instance of this is the continued use of wokus by the Klamath Indians. This tribe occupies the Klamath reservation, which is a part of the territory originally occupied by them before the arrival of the white men, and lies in the southern part of Oregon. The land has but a small annual rainfall, but, on account of its situation at the foot of the east-south slope of the Cascade Mountains, it is well watered with streams and contains two considerable bodies of water. One of these, Klamath Marsh, is particularly rich in plants, and consequently in animal life. Occupying about 10,000 acres of this marsh there is a solid growth of the large yellow water lily, Nymphaea polysepala. In the old times the seeds of this plant were collected by the Indians and, under the name of wokus, furnished their principal grain supply, filling the place of the corn used by the other tribes. To-day these seeds are still collected and regarded by the Klamath Indians as a delicacy. The lily seeds are harvested in August; the wokus gatherer uses a dugout canoe, and polling herself around among the dense growth of stems and leaves, picks off the full-grown seed pods. Matrimonial Reform in Afghanistan. It is stated by a correspondent from Peshawar that the Amir has ordered that the people of his State should have no more than four wives, and this is to be strictly carried out by the Afghan Sardars. It is stated that the Amir himself has divorced his additional wives, and that under this order Sardar Abdul Kudus Khan has divorced eight and Mir Ata Ulla Khan thirty wives.—Lahore Tribune. Germans in Samoa. The German occupation of Samoa does not appear to be a success. The landed proprietors, unable to make money out of their estates, are emigrating to America, and the heavy freight rates and import duties are a serious matter to the smaller business people. The Rev. J. Whitur Chapman, the evangelist, has announced that he will accompany a party of Presbyterians and their friends to the Holy Land next season.



The windmill has been put to work in Germany driving dynamos.

Argon, the recently discovered element of air, is, as was expected from its existence in the chromosphere, very light and apparently monatomic.

A Swiss scientist has made a discovery of prehistoric remains in the Jura Mountains which is so important that extensive excavations are being made.

For several years a record has been kept of the wear of locomotive wheels on the Danish State railways. The single drivers are found to wear better than four coupled, the latter better than six coupled and in all cases wear is increased by flimsiness of road.

A remarkable luminous meteor trail seen at Madrid has been reported by A. A. Perez. It continued visible from about 10 p. m. until midnight, and the shape gradually changing from an almost closed curve with a loop in it to an enlarged loop with a very faint detached portion of the primary curve.

A local study of rural depopulation near Paris has been made by Dr. A. F. Pileque. He finds that the causes include sanitary ignorance leading to high infant mortality, migration of young people to towns, effects of conscription, and alcoholism. His suggested remedy—one that promises success in Belgium—is improved primary and technical education, with special efforts to cultivate a love for farm life.

Old age is an infectious disease, which we may expect soon to be treated by a preventive serum, prolonging life. Such was the view expressed in the late Paris lecture of Dr. Menchnikoff. Senility, he explained, is produced by certain physiological states, which cause the "macrophages," which are a beneficent species of microbes, to increase too rapidly, when they become injurious. These parasites flourish in the large intestine, which is possessed by mammals, but is almost lacking in birds. The result was illustrated by the doctor's own dog and parrot, the former being decrepit at eighteen, while the latter was hale and lively at seventy. While the serum is being awaited, we are advised to eat curdled milk.

"SENSATION" IN VILLA ART.

Wonderful Effect Gained by a Caged Mountain Torrent.

Just across the lake, in the deep shade of the wooded cliffs beneath the Pizzo di Torno, lies another villa still more steeped in the Italian garden magic. This is the Villa Pliniana, built in 1570 by the Count Anguissola, of Piacenza, and now the property of the Trotti family, of Milan. The place takes its name from an intermittent spring in the court, which is supposed to be the one described by Pliny in one of his letters, and it is further celebrated as being the coolest villa on Como. It lies on a small bay on the east side of the lake, and faces due north, so that, while the villas of Cernobbio are bathed in sunlight a deep green shade envelops it. The house stands on a narrow ledge, its foundations projecting into the lake, and its back built against the almost vertical wooded cliff which protects it from the southern sun. Down this cliff pours a foaming mountain torrent from the Val di Calore, just beneath the peak of Torno, and this torrent the architect of the Villa Pliniana has captured in its descent to the lake and carried through the central apartment of the villa. The effect produced is unlike anything else, even in the wonderland of Italian gardens. The two wings of the house, a plain and somewhat melancholy looking structure, are joined by an open arcade roof, against the back wall of which the torrent pours down, over stone work tremulous with moss and ferns, gushing out again beneath the balustrade of the loggia, where it makes a great semicircle of glittering whiteness in the dark green waters of the lake. The old house is saturated with the freshness and drenched with the flying spray of the caged torrent. The bare vaulted rooms reverberate with it, the stone floors are green with its dampness, the air quivers with its cool incessant rush. The contrast of this dusky dripping loggia, on its perpetually shaded bay with the blazing, blue waters of the lake and their sun-steeped western shores, is one of the most wonderful effects in sensation that the Italian villa art has ever devised. The architect, not satisfied with diverting a part of the torrent to cool his house, has led the rest in a fall down the cliff immediately adjoining the villa, and has designed winding paths through the woods from which one may look down on the bright rush of the waters. On the other side of the house lies a long balustraded terrace, between the lake and the hanging woods, and here, on the only bit of open level ground near the house, are the old formal gardens, now much neglected, but still full of a melancholy charm.—From Edith Wharton's "Lombard Villas" in the Century.

A Korean Palace Burned.

The destruction of the Korean Imperial Palace, at Seoul, is said to have been largely due to the fact that natives who saw the blaze early did not raise an alarm. This was because one of the customs of the country, observed at court, has been to charge with incendiarism and behead anybody who gave an alarm of fire.



How do you know it was a safe investment?

Household Matters

Good to Know. Try turpentine to remove the brown spots from lamp chimneys. To wash silk ribbons, wash and rinse thoroughly, iron while wet and rub until stiffness is removed, after which press again. To give a fine flavor and good color to a meat roast, add to the water for basting one tablespoon sugar.

Reviving Faded Carpets. After sweeping the carpet, rub it over with a cloth wrung out in vinegar and water, and if possible do not let it be walked upon until it is dry, says the Chicago News. The quantity of vinegar is a teaspoonful to a pail of warm water and this treatment often has a wonderfully good effect in reviving the faded color of an old carpet.

A Concealer. Trunk covers are useful even to the stay-at-homes. A simple kind is a large oblong denim—one seen recently was in red—the edges buttonholed all around in white, long and short stitch and a large initial worked to come on the top of the trunk. This not only covers the trunk when closed, but is useful to throw over trays or the open trunk when interrupted in process of burrowing or packing.

The Mop Wringer. The mop has to be wrung, and there are a dozen ways of wringing it. Almost any one who has had the unpleasant duty of wringing a mop has adopted a method of her own for clearing the mop of the unclean water. A mechanical wringer seems to possess a good deal of merit. Two rollers working in the upper part of the pail and between which the wringer is placed, are brought together by a system of levers, pressing the water from the meshes of the mop. The lever is conveniently placed on the outside of the pail and is operated by the foot.

Importance of Flower Holders. The vessel in which you put your flowers has much to do with their effect. Long stemmed ones of steady habit, like the lily, will be spoiled if low vases are used. Flowers with short stems are always unsatisfactory in anything but low bowls or shallow vessels, says the Ladies' World. Color must also be taken into consideration. A blue china bowl may be pleasing when filled with yellow roses, but put pink roses into it and you get a discord. As a general thing, a crystal vase or a cut-glass bowl will be found more satisfactory than any colored vessel, because when these are used there can be no clash of color—no striving for predominance in hue or tone between the flowers and their receptacle. Where colored vessels are used, great care must be taken to secure proper contrast and entire harmony.

Quilting. How many have found quilting on the machine easy? Having pleated your quilt and put it together the proper size, get your lining ready, and with a paper of pins and the wadding at hand you are ready for work. Lay the quilt down right side upon the floor, and stretch out perfectly straight. Upon this lay the wadding out in lengths till all is covered. You next stretch the lining, right side up, over the wadding, when you begin the pinning at intervals of every six or eight inches, rolling up the quilt as it is pinned, until you get it all well together, ready to take to the machine. Begin stitching straight across one end, and go on and on removing the pins as you come to them, and rolling up the stitched part as soon as it gets unhandy. With the assistance of one person to help hold it in place a large quilt may be quilted in three hours and finished up even to binding in an afternoon.—Mrs. John F. Payne, in The Epitome.

Griddled Potatoes—Have cold, boiled potatoes and cut in long, rather thin slices. Dip them in melted butter, sprinkle with salt and paprika. Broil and when serving garnish with chopped chives. White Meat Mixture—Cut into dice three ounces of cold chicken, rabbit or any other white meat with two ounces of cooked ham or tongue and two hard-boiled eggs. Heat this with any kind of white sauce and season with salt and pepper. Any kind of cold meat may be used in this way, varying the sauce. Beef Roll—Beef roll is more substantial than potted meat, and is not troublesome to pack. One pound of beefsteak, one pound of uncooked ham or bacon, half a pound of bread crumbs, two eggs, a small grated nutmeg, a little Worcestershire sauce, salt and pepper to taste, glaze. Chop the meat very finely, or put it through a mincing machine, also the ham and bacon. Put all the ingredients, except the glaze, in a basin and mix thoroughly. Shape the mixture into a roll, tie in a pudding cloth as you would do a roly-poly. Boil in the stock pot for three hours. Undo the cloth and re-roll the meat very tightly in it. Put the beef roll on a dish with another dish on top, on which place two weights. Let it stand till cold, brush over with melted glaze and leave till set.



RECIPE