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Our Aim—The People's Welfare.

Always in Advance.

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NO. 25.

Selected Miscellany.

MERRIT'S CAT.

(A Fact from Private Domestic History.)
Poor, but well-born, a wise and benevolent man.
Was the young Sacki boy of Japanese
parentage, of fortune, that is, happy now?
By God's good grace to you, both peace and

He was a poor lady-rich I grant,
And wretched fairer than a great tormentor;
So many properties all month did all
Of Sacki bowing to his nice wife's will.

But he had other thoughts; so when he
Was first born in the lattice aisle,
The rich dreams of his willful wife,
He knew that visit must decide his life.

The doge was honored, but with jowling
Sobbed.

Her favorite son gave the lord to user;
One graceful instance, like the swift bird;

And the pony favorite by without her head.

Dead silence fell; Sacki, serene and calm,
Wiped with his fingers over his bloody palm
Bowed sweet, and said, "It's well I bite a
bit."

And Sacki bowed master after that.

In Sacki's household made of Peter's vest,

His wife became the master of the vest;

And his friend Merrit, who had a speechless throat.

Came for some private lessons—private—

The story of the extinct Sacki told.

(But it is known, for that was somewhat odd.)

For now in the Persian bazaar few,
All others seem she'd met before.)

Merrit exchanged a few words with a great art,

Which will lead him to the bazaar he

Had with the rare pearl the day he spent,
Not to be won to the dead soul's desire.

But

He had a few moments and killed his time
With the hunting, clamorous, gay,

At Merrit's knee, his off-hand track line,

="I'm sorry, Merrit, and, "O, you

Will you let me go to the bazaar?"

How about the old D. widow, says

"I'll be back in time to see you."

BLISSFULNESS—SIMPLE, DOUBLE
AND TRIPLE.

"I will not marry, never," said Will
tan Blake, "I am a simpleton, weary,
looking for a wife, old gray hair
streaming across my wrinkled face. He
sighed, self-wisely. "Well, I think
just right, the act goes that the man
is a man, but your father has been
too much for me."

"I am very well suited for me to have
as a lover; I am sleek with her, but what
she wants, I am ready to give her."

She was a good girl, according to such
men as I am.

"It's the crying fits that makes me
thirsty," said Mr. Blake, "when she sits
still, waiting for me to be up, looking at
me with a beautiful smile half-broken
to believe in. I have omitted manner
or some thing in my eyes."

"I sometimes talk to you know, for
that it is those times that she is
tired for her temper, in fact, repen-

"It's an awful unpleasant, unfair
kind of jest, these. But I don't
know; she's been dazzling in my ears, so
long that I got fully to mind sometimes
and don't feel clear about anything."

"I'll tell you what you must do when
you get past hearing, just come out to
me. It won't be far to know."

"So will my boy; so I."

Accordingly, the next morning when
Mrs. Blake began the day with prophetic
indications of being what she was to "expect,"
she prepared to escape, finally to her disposal. She had re-
sented Will's remarks and "scolded" up
his blithe, but she was not so

"I am not a simpleton, but she was
so much better than she was before," so he reflected in
comparative comfort.

"Will's room was a poor little place.
He was not earning much as yet, and he said—
"Anything due for one self" with
a delicate air that somewhat contradicted
his philosophy of loneliness; still his
work improved wonderfully, and in that
he was always happy. Will was a de-
signer of stockings."

"Mr. Blake found him busily stitching
at a red cloth."

"Turned tailor, Will?" he asked.

"Then we'll knock for a tailor, and
I am afraid my business would not pass
for one, either. I tried mine, but somehow
it wouldn't answer, and one must keep
one's self looking decent. I am going
to get orders by and by."

"Women is of some use after all, if
they wasn't such unreasonable creatures,"
said the father, with an involuntary
glance at the table, which looked rather
like the wreck of a kitchen, berped up
as it was a little of everything.

Will was accustomed to have all his
tools round him in his work, and so had
gradually gathered the household implements
together in the same fashion.

"We will have breakfast presently,"
he said; "it would have been ready
before, only Will was gone for a loaf
the kettle boiled over."

"It was to do the same time," said
Blake, lifting the tiled vessel from the
fire.

"Why?"

"See?"

Then they both laughed; Will had for-
gotten to put in the water.

But the blunders were soon remedied;
there was no one to scold over them.

Father and son were chatting pleasantly
over the end of their meal, when a
bright young voice was heard or the
leading outside, calling "Willie, Willie!"

"Made friends already?" asked Mr.
Blake, looking up surprised.

"No, it is somebody that jedes ever-
leads our little brother; his run off on
steins. He seems to give her a deal of
trouble, but he never speaks any sharper
than 'dat'."

"Doesn't she, now? It's a wonderful
pleasant sounding voice."

By and by it seemed that the captain
was buttoned up the stairs home again; a
merry bush with much laughing on both
sides, and as they passed Will's door, a
quieter "Willie."

Mr. Blake looked strangely reflective.
"I haven't heard anybody say 'Willie'
in just that cooing, gentle way, not since
my sister married; and it was just like a
mother to me, it's distinctive, long while
ago."

These two are much the same. They
live alone, she misses him and keeps
him, and sends him to school."

"You seem to know a lot about Will."

"All I am likely to know, I have not
seen him since he was a boy, but I know
the fellow-lodgers, and she is not the kind of
girl to meet on the stairs, accidentally."

"I wish you would stay here always,"
he added.

"Let me see, I have a needle here."

Will mentioned something about "trou-
bling her," but she answered: "I ought
to do anything I can; you don't know
what good the change of rooms has done
me. I suppose it is like rich ladies going
out of town."

You have made a grand improvement
here," said Will, looking around.

"I am likely to know, I have not
seen him since he was a boy, but I know
the fellow-lodgers, and she is not the kind of
girl to meet on the stairs, accidentally."

"I wish you would stay here always,"
he added.

Alice was about to answer, "I do not
mind, not understanding him; but something
in Will's eyes made her own drop,
the little fingers trembled over their
work; suddenly Will's hand caught them.

"Alice, will you stay here, will you let
me love you—be my wife?"

The shawl array from him, "I must
not—I must not."

"Why not, tell me, darling?"

"Mother said when she died, 'Child,
never.' Father made her so wretched."

"We are kindred in trouble, then, that is all," said Will; "mother somehow informed
my father so that I resolved to leave
and live alone; let us both give up our
hard purposes—will you, Alice?"

Will's tones pleaded better than his
words; they gained him the victory.

From the week of the post seemed to
spring a bright future like the bower
from out of last year's dead leaves.

By and by there was a wedding; the
motherly Will gave Alice away and Will
took her as the great gift of his life.

As they came home from church he
said brightly: "We have both resigned
single blessedness; what shall we have
now?"

She crept close to him and answered:

"Double blessedness."

Pleasant and brightly the year went
on, till even Mr. Blake learned to believe
in youth and love and happiness; more
especially when little Jerry grand
daughter came to clasp his hard and
sturdy butts.

One day went, for a wonder. Will's
sleevs had no buttons he came to his wife
for her to sew one; something in her
attitude, as she sat before him with the
morning sun in her hair, reminded him
of that first work of hers when his
love grew up around in a night.

"Do you remember the first buttons
you put on for me, like a letter round
my wrist, clutching Alice as odd as
a nail?"

"Would you be loosed now, if you
could?" she asked, with a tender look of
desire.

"Ab, not till our life is—a reader,"
she said, "my wife broke up, calling 'Father'"

"Papa," the doctor mitered, and
"Triple blessedness"—Loving Day of Love."

She was a good girl, according to such
men as I am.

The hunting voice became a pleasant
one in the passage; and Will, dark and
handsome face, "Not a bit like
her, though she was with a curious feel-
ing of jealousy, but as he passed he
saw that her eyes were hummed with fear
and grief."

"What is the matter?" he asked, level-
ly.

"Will, I'm afraid, the doctor," she
answered, running by late the street that
was active in a sunny rain.

"Stay! I can go faster," cried Will, fol-
lowing her. "You go back to your
mother," she obeyed, at once with the
same gait of a gentle matron; "I'll go to
see her again."

The doctor came soon, but not soon
enough. Will was a ryif.

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The Northville Record

SAMUEL H. LITTLE, Editor.

SATURDAY, JUNE 16th, 1876.

ALL ABOARD FOR LUDINGTON TONIGHT!

Completion of the F. & P. M. railroad to Ludington—Formal inspection of the road by Gov. Bagley—Admirable management—Detroit mourns its loss as an eastern terminus.

We living on the line, naturally enough take pride in the success of the Flint & Pere Marquette railroad, which has finally reached its destination, Ludington, on the shores of Lake Michigan. Although comparatively new and working under disadvantages as all new projects do it has in the face of so great a financial panic as the world over saw, successfully buffeted every drawback and reached the goal.

A Detroit Exchequer in speaking of this road says: "It has without the stimulus of a land grant, extended itself southwardly to Monroe, and with a main line 254 miles in length, besides various branches, has now become one of the great railroads of Michigan. Its management is admirable and its financial standing sound, but while it is an object of pride to the state at large, it will never cease to be one of mortification to Detroit in view of the fact that the apathy of our capitalists prevented this being its eastern terminus, and permitted its valuable trade to be carried to Toledo. It opens up a very rich country and is doing wonders in populating the northern central portion of the State."

During 1874 the F. & P. M. R. R. earned \$1,063,955.97, at an expense of \$665,924.42. An account of tract in operation shows that there are 234 miles of main line and branches, and 45 miles of siding, a total of 329 miles of iron. The rolling stock account shows 42 locomotives, 31 passenger

424 platform cars, 289 box cars, and 105 other cars of various descriptions.

Betroit Seed Co's Establishment.

While in Detroit a few days since we made a call at the Detroit seed company's store No. 20 and 22 Michigan Ave. This institution, though comparatively new has gained an extensive trade throughout the country and steadily increasing in popularity even outside of the state. The manager, Mr. Chas. Cameron, has been engaged in the business for many years and well calculated to make a success in such an undertaking. Besides, a specialty in the seed line attention is given to plants, rustic ornaments, etc., nearly everything in fact that is desired about one's premises to make it attractive and inviting. Our farmers and readers generally who must now and then need seeds in this line will do well to call at this house. Remember the location 20 and 22 Michigan Ave.

EVENTS DURING 1874.

April 24. Commencement of a movement against liquor called by the women of W. Va. to get their right to tax and import alcohol and to prevent their men from getting drunk. This movement spread rapidly through the entire State.

April 3. A meeting of persons in favor of Prohibition or Dispensing of the dead body of George Washington, was held at New York, and a society formed to collect all who dare to join without distinction of creed, belief or party.

April 15. Commencement of trouble between Joseph Brooks, claiming to have been elected governor and Eliza Banks, held at the office of the State Auditor. Brooks sent the state seal to the State Auditor, and the seal was taken off. This was done by the Auditor, and Brooks sued the State Auditor Little Rock, and it was taken possession of by Brooks.

April 16. Great flood over the Mississippi and rivers comprising most of the state of Louisiana. The water rose to a height of 31' 6" above mean water level, and 15,000 persons were forced to leave their homes by the water. Congress made an appropriation of \$10,000 for the relief of the sufferers, and a large amount of money was raised.

April 17. The President of the United States signed a Special Message vetoing a bill to prohibit the circulation of scrip banknotes. The vote was unanimous, 14 to 0, and the bill overruled. It was voted, \$2,000,000, not being a majority of two-thirds, the veto was sustained.

May 12. Springfield, "City of Tools," lost 100,000,000 lbs. of cast iron in a single explosion, which took place in a foundry. The iron was intended for the manufacture of pipes.

Too Poor to Tax. A New-Yorker—An anecdote is told of a farmer going one day to the office of a New York Journal and offering his paper stopped, because he was too poor to take it any longer.

"Suppose we make a bargain," said the editor, "in this way. Go home and select a hen that shall be killed by her; sell the eggs that the hen has during the year, and send the proceeds to me as your subscription for the paper."

The farmer was pleased at so easy a way to pay for his paper, and readily consented. The result was, that during the year the man paid for the paper twice the regular price of a newspaper.

This is by no means a pure fiction, for the same may be true in a great multitude of cases. Almost every one writes and throws away more than enough money during the year to get a weekly or daily newspaper that would furnish him with intellectual food, and keep him posted in the two, stirring events of the day.

A Cincinnati paper says that recently in that city five women spent two long hours in making a selection of one simple little straw hat.

STATE NEWS.

METINGS AND ASSOCIATIONS.

The annual conclave of the Knights Templar at Kalamazoo was largely attended. The street parade is said to have been very fine. The Grand Commandant General delivered the annual address.

The Free Methodists have been holding a camp meeting at Memphis in this state. It closed May 30, on which day 50 new converts were baptized in Bell river.

A reunion of the Lapeer county pioneer society was held at Imly City June 3. About 400 persons were present.

The opening day of the hotels and amusement festivals at Orchard Lake is June 16.

PERSONAL.

The reception given by President and Mrs. Angel to the senior class of the university was an entire success. A beautiful bouquet was presented to the class by the daughter of the governor, Miss Florence Bagley, which was universally admired.

Frank K. Knapp of Kalamazoo went into the barn of a neighboring hotel on the evening of June 4. The next morning he was found in a dying condition. He had fallen through a hatchway during the night and fractured his skull.

Silas Carpenter of Fairfield, Lenawee county, had both legs broken while rolling logs June 1, from the breaking of a chain by which a log turned back upon him.

President Angel has been invited to deliver the Fourth of July oration at Ann Arbor.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The seats in Whitney's new opera house, Detroit, will require 20 tons of iron and 1,000 yards of velvet plush.

The Detroit & Bay City railroad has fallen into the hands of the Michigan Central.

Grand Rapids has three women barbers.

CLOTHES.

Bay City has 55 saloons which will pay taxes under the new law.

During the storm of June 2 the Methodist church at Clinton Harbor was struck by lightning and the inside burnt out.

The storm of June 2 was severe throughout the state. At Owosso part of the Ingersoll block, left front from the fire, fell over upon the residence of George Love, smashing in about half of it. In the southern part of the state trees and fences were blown down and cars thrown from the track.

A fire at Alpena, June 6, burned the carriage factory of Robert Neppert, the residence and barn of Elisha Harrington, and the residence of Hiram J. Eaton. Loss \$13,000; insurance \$6,000.

The house of Samuel Myers at St. Charles was burned June 4, with all its contents, from kindling a fire to smoke out mosquitoes, and leaving it unattended.

Hailstorms are reported as falling at Niles, June 2, as large as door-knobs. Horses and cattle in the fields were injured, many being killed.

CRIMINAL.

A Marshall man lost \$1,700 alone game of cards recently.

E. B. Melchor of Grand Haven, a jeweler, has been in the habit of keeping his most valuable jewelry in his bedroom, nights. On the night of June 2, while absent at a musical entertainment, burglars broke into the room and carried off 16 watches belonging to customers, and other jewelry amounting to about \$600. He offers \$100 reward for the property and arrest of the thieves.

The louse of H. N. French Marshall, was burglarized \$55 worth on the night of June 4.

Six men are held for trial at Holland on charge of killing Bernmann. The belief that he was murdered has become universal.

The ministerial Eastman, arrested for bigamy and lodged in the jail at Kalamazoo, nearly effected his escape by prying apart the bars of the window and leaping himself to the ground, by means of the sheets and some twine. The sheriff, however, was there to receive him, and assisted him back to his quarters.

DEATHS.

A farmer named Backus, of White Lake, while in Pontiac June 4, got drunk and started for home with his wife about 3 o'clock P.M. The horse became frightened and threw Mrs. Backus overboard. Some straw in the wagon took fire from the pipe of the drunken man, a can of kerosene oil exploded, and man and wagon were burned to a cinder. Backus was 60 years old.

A heavy storm June 5 blew down the telegraph poles on the track of the Grand R. V. road, and the next morning an engine was sent out to clear it off, when the tender jumped the track and threw the engine off, killing two section hands, and injuring the engineer and conductor.

Hilton H. Patterson, a brakeman on the Grand Rapids & Indiana railroad, was instantly killed June 3, by falling between the engine and the car at Grand Rapids. His remains were sent to Fort Wayne, where he has a wife and child.

John Lane was killed by a stroke of lightning at Otter Lake June 2.

GENERAL BUSINESS CARDS.

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FARM AND HOME

No farmer is excusable who makes his field work a reason for not attending to the vegetable garden. A good supply of vegetables in their season is worth much in money and health.

Stewed Cucumbers.— Pare and slice; sprinkle with salt and leave standing in a drawer one hour; then stir in a little water until done. Drain off the water and season with butter, cream and pepper.

Whistling Geese.— Used to be the last epidemic. Prepare to packer.

SAY MARY AND HEATH.—The reputation of the Wilson-shuttle sewing machine is so thoroughly established that no word in its commendation is necessary. The plan adopted by the manufacturers of this famous machine of placing their prices so low as to come within the reach of the poorer classes certainly entitles them to the gratitude of those who are really most in need of such an article. Machines will be delivered at the railroad station in the country, free of transportation charges, if sent through the company's branch house, 162 West street, Chicago. They send an elegant catalogue and charge circular free on application. This company wants a few more good agents.

A WORD IN SEASON.—Health is a blessing, but it is not always a comfort. In all its fullness, these are endowed by nature with robust frames and vigorous constitutions should be careful not to ride with them.

When we enter the seasons of periodic fever, the increased heat of the sun develops a massing which pervades the air. The evil is inextinguishable; our duty to guard against it is imperative! Fortunately for those whose lot is cast in low, marshy districts or new clearings, nature provides a cure and preventive. DR. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA VINEGAR. Bitters are endowed with rare prophylactic or disease-preventing powers, and as "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," should be taken in the full vigor of health, so as to fortify the system against the assault of summer disease, and thus secure by their life-giving, strengthening, restorative and antiseptic virtues a defense against all periodic fevers.

The American Grapes give the predicament of a very tasty dish made from them.

Half pounds raw, real, finely chopped; butter the size of an egg; one-half pound salt pork chopped fine, four soda crackers, crumbled; three eggs, one small tablespoonful of salt, one large tablespoonful of thyme, two of powdered sage. Melt with the hands into a loaf, cover with a little melted butter and cracker crumbs, put a little water in the pan and bake three hours. To be sliced and eaten cold for tea or lunch.

Lemon Puffs.—One quart of milk, the yolks of six eggs, two cups of white sugar, two tablespoonsfuls of flour, three lemons. Beat the eggs, sugar and flour together well; beat the eggs first, then add the lemon juice; have your dish well prepared; do not add the milk until you are ready to put it into the oven. Heat up the water, add fine white sugar, a large teaspoonful, and beat very light; flavor to taste. When the custard is done spread the long over it, set it back in the oven and let it brown nicely. Eat as soon as cold.

Rabbit Cutlets.—Prepare the rabbits as you would for a stew; cut the different limbs into the size of cutlets—such as the shoulders cut in half, the legs, with the ends of the bones chopped off, and pieces of the back, even to the half of the head. Have ready some bread crumbs and the yolk of an egg beaten. Drop each cutlet into the eggs and then cover it up with bread crumbs, as for real cutlets. Fry them a nice brown, and when you dish them round them some rich, brown gravy, which may be flavored with tomato sauce, if approved, and put round them rolls of fried bacon.

Experiments in Sweden.—have shown that the well known effect of thunderstorms in softening milk may, in a great degree, be avoided or counteracted by artificial heat in the dairy. The plan is to start a fire in the room where milk is kept whenever a thunder-storm is seen approaching. This is done even in hot weather, the purpose being to drive out the excess of moisture. The explanation given is that during the approach of such storm the atmosphere becomes loaded with moisture, and the damp, moist, heavy air resting upon the milk produces acidity and spoils it. Dry air, then, is important in the dairy, and whenever there are atmospheric changes which bring excessive moisture in the air of a dairy a fire should be at once started to counteract the bad influence it would have upon milk.

How to Raise Turkeys.

As this question has recently been asked in a number of papers, I will endeavor to answer it. In the first place select a good kind. If they are two or three years old, so much the better. Turkeys do not attain their greatest vigor till two or three years old. Next, take good care of the eggs. These should be gathered as soon as possible after they are laid in the nest. Keep them in a cool, dry place, between layers of cotton batting or flannel cloth, and carefully turned over every day or, every other day. Turkeys, when sitting as well as hens, turn their eggs over often. Test the eggs by applying the tip of the tongue to the large end of the egg. If the egg is warm it will be sure to hatch. If not, reject it. All people do not know that the small end of a good egg is cold, while a perceptible warmth is at the large end. Confine the turkeys a few days before they commence laying. An old hen or shod is best. Then, after they have made their nests, there will be little danger of their roosting. Feed the young birds on bread and sweet-milk for a few days with a little sprinkling of pepper. Be sure and avoid salt. When about one week old feed the young turkeys on corn made of sour or popper milk. If corn meal is fed it ought to be cooked first. Very much depends on taking care of the eggs. Once I sat forty eggs, and raised but one. The next year I sat the same number, after taking care of them, and thirty-nine turkeys.—Cor. N. Y.

The last annual public school report shows that the increase of students in 1874 over that of 1873 was, in the primary schools, 4,218; in the winter schools, 4,218; the excess of money raised above the amount required by law being \$37,820. The increase of the permanent school fund was \$26,610. The working of the Normal School is said to be excellent.

And now they say that Gen. Pinman never entered a den after a wolf, as second school readers affirm.

According to the General Minutes there are 1,069 superannuates and 670 supernumeraries among the traveling preachers in the Methodist Episcopal Church, or one-sixth of the whole number are reported as "not effective." Some of these numbers are insurance agents, contractors, Colorado miners, stock-dealers, consult literary employes, students, grocery men, speculators and bankers.

WHISTLING Geese.—Used to be the last epidemic. Prepare to packer.

SAY MARY AND HEATH.—The reputation of the Wilson-shuttle sewing machine is so thoroughly established that no word in its commendation is necessary. The plan adopted by the manufacturers of this famous machine of placing their prices so low as to come within the reach of the poorer classes certainly entitles them to the gratitude of those who are really most in need of such an article. Machines will be delivered at the railroad station in the country, free of transportation charges, if sent through the company's branch house, 162 West street, Chicago. They send an elegant catalogue and charge circular free on application. This company wants a few more good agents.

Carrots for Eggs.—It is not generally known that boiled carrots, when properly prepared, form an excellent substitute for eggs in puddings. They must, for this purpose, be boiled and mashed, and passed through a coarse cloth or half-sieve strainer. The pulp is then introduced into the other ingredients, introduced into the pudding, to the total omission of eggs. A pudding made up in this way is much better than when eggs are used, and is much more palatable. On the principle of economy, this fact is worthy of the present housewife's attention.

Biscuit.—To make sage jelly cake, pour three cups of boiling water on one cup of sage; let it stand three minutes; add three cups of finely-chopped tartapicis, the juice of one large lemon, one cup of stoned raisins, and one gill of sage. Mix thoroughly and dip one inch thick in deep pastry pans or biscuit pans. Bake in a moderate oven an hour or less, but do not brown. Let them stand till very cold, then put on plates and serve for supper. Toss can also be baked in a pudding dish and taken out in slices when cold.

The American Grapes give the predicament of a very tasty dish made from them.

Half pounds raw, real, finely chopped; butter the size of an egg; one-half pound salt pork chopped fine, four soda crackers, crumbled; three eggs, one small tablespoonful of salt, one large tablespoonful of thyme, two of powdered sage. Melt with the hands into a loaf, cover with a little melted butter and cracker crumbs, put a little water in the pan and bake three hours. To be sliced and eaten cold for tea or lunch.

Lemon Puffs.—One quart of milk, the yolks of six eggs, two cups of white sugar, two tablespoonsfuls of flour, three lemons. Beat the eggs, sugar and flour together well; beat the eggs first, then add the lemon juice; have your dish well prepared; do not add the milk until you are ready to put it into the oven.

Heat up the water, add fine white sugar, a large teaspoonful, and beat very light; flavor to taste. When the custard is done spread the long over it, set it back in the oven and let it brown nicely. Eat as soon as cold.

Rabbit Cutlets.—Prepare the rabbits as you would for a stew; cut the different limbs into the size of cutlets—such as the shoulders cut in half, the legs, with the ends of the bones chopped off, and pieces of the back, even to the half of the head. Have ready some bread crumbs and the yolk of an egg beaten. Drop each cutlet into the eggs and then cover it up with bread crumbs, as for real cutlets. Fry them a nice brown, and when you dish them round them some rich, brown gravy, which may be flavored with tomato sauce, if approved, and put round them rolls of fried bacon.

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