COOKING AND CASTLE-BUILDING

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649556069

Cooking and Castle-Building by Emma P. Ewing

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd. Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

EMMA P. EWING

COOKING AND CASTLE-BUILDING

Trieste

COOKING AND CASTLE-BUILDING.

4

.

2

್ರೆ

12

5

۰.

5

12

55

BY

EMMA P. EWING.

35

CHICAGO : FAIRBANKS, PALMER & CO. 1883.

Υ.

PREFACE AND DEDICATION.

To GRACE GREENWOOD:

MY DEAR FRIEND, - To you who so nearly fill my ideal of a true American woman, I would like to inscribe this little volume; but as it is more especially written for younger women than you and I, the proper thing, I presume, is to ask you to permit me to dedicate it to your artlessly charming daughter.

I know right well you will cheerfully grant the request. But before doing so, I fancy you quizzically inquiring, and myself gravely informing you, about the nature of the volume, somewhat in this wise : --

•

"Is the book a novel ?"

" A little like a novel."

"Or, is it a cook-book !"

"A good deal like a cook-book ?"

" Or, a volume of sermons ! "

"Very like a volume of sermons."

"Ab, well ! then it must be a good book."

"O yes! a remarkably good book."

Therefore, in the hope that she will find pleasure in its pernaal.

"COOKING AND CASTLE-BUILDING"

18

Bebicateb

TO ANNIE LIPPINCOTT.

No woman of her age, I am very confident, can read it withont profit. And no housewife, I flatter myself, can carefully follow its directions and advice without doing something to aid on the cause so dear to your and my heart, by having her table supplied with well-prepared food; and thus helping to secure for herself, her family, and her friends, that most desirable of earthly attainments — A PLEASANT HOME.

CONTENTS.

.

۰.

. +

.

CHAPTER I.

HOW IT HAPPENED.

CHAPTER 11.

HOW WE MADE BREAD,

CHAPTER III.

STILL DABBLING IN DOUGH.

CHAPTER IV.

YOOD AND FANCY.

CONTENTS.

CHAPTER V.

GRIDDLE-CARES AND OTHER THINGS.

CHAPTER VI.

BREAKFAST-TABLE GOSSIP.

CHAPTER VII.

AT DINNER.

CHAPTER VUL

OMELET AND DAINTY DISHES.

CONTENTS.

CHAPTER IX.

IN THE ORCHARD.

CHAPTER X.

EDIBLES AND EDUCATION.

CHAPTER XI.

LITTLE THINGS.

About Cake. — Bread Cake. — Buns. — Doughnuts. — Pickled Cabbage. — Tomato Sauce. — Cucumber Catsup. — Cucumber Pickle. — Spiced Peaches. — Spiced Damsons. — On the Veranda after Tea. — An Interchange of Thoughts. — Consin Kate on Little Things. — Good-by to Maplewood, . . . 190

COOKING AND CASTLE-BUILDING.

14 H

CHAPTER I.

HOW IT HAPPENED.

My cousin Emeline, after a two years' sojourn in Europe with her only child, Alice, had returned, and was loitering in New York, undecided as to where they should spend the summer.

Abroad, Alice had devoted herself assiduously to French, German, and music, while her mother had employed much of her time in writing a novel.

One day in early June, a fortnight after their arrival in the American metropolis, Emeline, looking up from the book she had been reading, exclaimed,—

"'O for a lodge in some vast wilderness!' Another week of this horrible din and confusion will be the death of me. Day and night it is one unceasing uproar. Kate, where can we hide ourselves for three months and enjoy uninterrupted rest, while I revise that book of mine?"

I answered her by asking, "Would you mind going to Westfield?"

COOKING AND CASTLE-BUILDING.

"I feel just now as if I would not mind going to the ends of the earth, if necessary, in search of undisturbed quiet. But why go to Westfield?"

"Because my friend Jennie Douglas has a beautiful place there, which has been shut up for a year, and will so remain for a year longer. The place is left in care of the gardenor; but I have leave to go there when I will, and stay as long as I see fit,—why not bury ourselves there? We might bribe the gardener and his wife to keep our presence a secret as much as possible."

"The very thing," responded Emclinc. "Let us start to-morrow. But where shall we get our rations while there, and who will cook them for us? If we install a retinue of servants in the , house, we may as well abandon all thought of rest or comfort."

"I have a plan," I said, after a moment's reflection, "which will help me carry out a pet project of my own, and at the same time enable us to dispense with servants."

"My adorable Kate! proceed, divulge, explain. I am all eagerness to know what pet project of yours can be subserved by our burying ourselves for three months in some out of the way place. I fail to see how that will do away with the evils of intemperance, or give the suffrage to woman."

"Emeline, in my wandering to and fro upon the earth, I have been in a great many houses,

241