FOLK SONGS OF PROVENCE.

Majgaret—my first love.

Do not say me nay!

Morning music thou must have.

A walking roundelay.

"Your waking music fras me.

And irk me all who play:
If shis goes on much longer
I'll drown myself one day.
If this goes on much longer
I'll drown myself one day.

My, then a swimmer I will be.

And save thee cans delay.

If then a swimmer I will be.

And save me sans delay.

Than I will be an eel, and slip
From 'lwixt thy hands away.

If the will be an eel, and slip
From 'lwixt my hands away,
why, I will be a fisherman
Whom all the fish obey.

If thou will be a fisherman
Whom all the fish obey.

If thou will be the tender grass
That yonder turns to hay.

If thou will be the tender grass
That yonder turns to hay.

If thou a mower I will be.

And mow thee in the May.

If thou a little hare, will go
In yonder wood to stray.

Then I will come a hunter bold.

And have thee as my prey.

If thou will be the ender bold.

And have thee as my prey.

If thou will be the endive small,
In yonder garden gay.

If thou will be the endive small
In yonder garden gay.

If thou will be the endive small
In yonder garden gay.

If thou will be the calling dew,

And fall on thee alway.

If thou will be the falling dew,

Tell-since some gallant I I will not say thee nay.

The New Baby.

DEAR EZRA-When that baby you

speak of arrives, prepare to take a back

eat. Take it gracefully, and occupy it

you will get. You have doubtless made

your own plans about the way in which

your first child shall be brought up-all

prospective fathers do this. Do not be

surprised to discover that you have

nothing whatever to do with the perform-

ance, but that you are to be merely a

wife and your wife's relatives and your

wife's old nurse, and the family doctor.

Don't forget this or you may find your-

nurse and the doctor will remind you

that they've brought up hundreds of

gorgeous "outfit" that has been smug-

gled into the house while you were away

be the presents which pour in from

friends-a custom of which you never

heard and for which you made no allow-

The joke of it is, they will all fit! A girl

for a babe still unborn that will fit as

septuegenarian mother of fifteen chil-

ribbons and spangles and crochet work,

which will make the glittering costume

You have determined also that your

child shall not be rocked. "When it

cries," you say, "lay it down and let it

have the cry out; just as easy to train a

child one way as the other. If it is to

be rocked and dandled and walked with

every time it screams, the whole family

of the circus monkey look pale.

that's all you're good for!

Women

that it has too many clothes on.

room, to receive your friends in the hall,

and to go to the barn when you want to

smoke. Your own room will gradually

assume the appearance of something be-

tween a drug store and a diet kitches.

suggestions to yourself.

opr.

dia.

RNS.

RFECT

April 1

I have only mentioned these few things is a vast field of vaccination, teething, you further. In the meantime take good If thou will be the endive small
In yonder garden gay.
Then I will be the failing dew.
And fall on thee alway

If thou will be the failing dew.
And fall on thee alway.
Then I will be the white, white rose,
On yonder thorny spray.
If thou will be the white, white rose
On yonder thorny spray.
If then will be the noney oce,
and kiss thee all the day.
If shon will be the honey bee,
And kiss me all the day.
If shon will be the honey bee,
And kiss me all the day.
Then I will be in yonder heaven
The star of brightest ray.
If then will be it yonder heaven
The star of brightest ray.
If then will be the dawn, and we
Shall meet at breat of day.
If thou will be the dawn, so we
May meet at breat of day.
If thou will be a nun professed.
A nun of orders gray.
If thou will be a nun professed.
A nun of orders gray,
Then I will be the prior, and thou
To me thy sins must say.
If thou will sleep among the dead,
While the sisters weep and pray.
Then I will be the holy earth
That on thee they shall lay.
If thou will be the holy earth
That on thee they shall layWell—since some gallant I must have,
I will not say the nay.
Cornl I have said about the back seat .- Cor.

N. Y. Horald.

A Lakeside Musing.

pletely under the control of "persons of

life will be a complete failure.

"You are too tart."

A ghastly pie-crust pallor that is in speaks these words, and as they stand there together in the dim half-light of be no great surprise. the conservatory, the soft perfume of the June rose coming through the open window on the sighing breeze that is kissing the sawbuck whose haggard form is sharply outlined against the woodshed, lar for the neck, and heavy shackles for he feels instinctively that this womanthe only woman he has ever loved, and ner was for slow strangulation. With to win a smile from whom he would the body firmly fastened to it, a rope brave the horrors of Inferno or go to St. from the neck passed up over a pulley, Louis in July-has been making a toy of his affections. The thought is a maddening one, and as it surges through his any degree of argument could be prebrain and starts on the return trip almost without a pause the agony is so overpowering that the strong man reels, and would have fallen had not his pants been too tight.

"Do you know what you have said, Beryl?" he said, bending his face close to hers and looking with a pitiful, pleading, man-on-the-third-base-and-two-out expression into the beautiful brown eyes it stretches a rack ready for use, as when without a murmur, for it is the only one that are upturned to his. But there is no light of love in those dusky orbs; no fitted with rough rollers to give still warm, responsive, you-may-hold-me-alittle-while-when-get-home from the concert gleam. Around the drooping mouth there are hard, tense lines, and on the in horrible gutterals, is to suddenly white brow, that is fair as the cyclamen leaves scattered over the lawn of Brierto spectator, and from a back seat at that! The child is going to be reared by your Villa, there came no rosy flush-sweet messenger of love and truthfulnessnothing but the faint, perfumy odor of homemade bandoline. And as she does not answer him, but stands defantly, self in trouble. The countenance of your wife's mother will seem perpetually to say to you: "You git out." The only the irregular crackling of her liver pad telling of the emotion that Beryl feels, he turns away, steps through the open window upon the veranda, and an instant later he is lost to view.

"My God!" exclaims the girl, sobbing babies before you were even thought of, and that you had better keep your little as if she had mislaid her shoe buttoner on matinee day. "I have driven him You have decided, for one thing, that away!" and hastily pushing aside the your baby shall be plainly dressed— honeysuckles that cluster around the cut so deep that when pressed red-hot none of this wicked extravagance of window she goes hastily out into the upon the fiesh the torture must have laces and embroidery for you. How purple twilight that hangs like a mantle been fearful. Verily, it was a serious chagrined you will be when you see the over the earth and calls to him.

There was a little stir among the lilacs and syringes, and an instant later at your business. Then, too, there will George has clasped her to his suspender. "And you do love me, after all?" he asked.

She laughs softly, as if bewildered by ance. Worsted shoes are easy to make, her sudden happiness, and then her eyes and every mail for weeks will bring them fill with tears as she softly strokes his to you from all points of the compass. face.

"Yes, darling," is the answer. "and 13 years old can knit a pair of pink shoes you must come to supper now. We are to have hot biscuits. I made them my perfectly as those contributed by the

self.

"You made them?" dren. Yes, you may be too poor to pay your rent, but you will see your baby riding through the streets in its own carriage, and covered with an array of

girl follows him and cries in a low, despairing wail for him to come back. But he does not heed her. On and on he goes, when suddenly she sees him throw up his arms, as the drowning man does when battling with the very air for existence, and disappear forever. He had stepped into a post hole .-

Chicago Tribune.

The Canals in Holland-

will soon be bond slaves. Let us have no cradle in this house, and no springs on our baby-wagon!" Here, again, pre-pare yourself for ignominious defeat. It makes you ache to see them lie so straight and level over the country. If they would only pitch down or climb up You will have a cradle with a lovely or twist to the right or left, what a relief satin canopy and a fly-net, and the little it would be. For longevity give me the carriage will have bounding springs, and life of a boatman on a Dutch canal. I your infant will be rocked to the tree top really do not see why he should not live forever. Indeed, I believe the only way and trotted to Boston to buy a loaf of the staff of life, just like all its predecesthey do'die is by falling overboard, and sors. When you ask who is going to do being too lazy to swim out. You point the rocking and promenading at midthe sail and set the rudder, and all work night and at cock-crowing, and with a is done. No storm can wreck you or baby weighing twenty pounds, there will bindings strand you. One mile of flatbe an ominous silence which means that ness is like every other mile of flatness, you yourself have been selected for that and on you float so lazily, so serenely duty. The nurse has told your wife that that this side of paradise there is no composure like it. My very eyelids When you see the baby smothered in droop as I write of the scene. worsted jackets; shawls and afghans, per-

But it was in Rotterdam that the spiring like a trotting horse and gasping charm of the canals flew away with the for breath, don't ever venture to suggest windmills. I had always fancied them so picturesque crawling through the city course you don't know the saving qualities of pinning-blankets, knit skirts and to be leaped over by the bridges. But they are nothing of the sort. Changing flannel binders; and probably you never with the tide they are up and down with heard that the child would die instantly the rest of us. At high water they are if flannel wasn't kept over its stomach. quite respectable, but with the tide out It is only out of pity for your ignorance the beauty goes too. A green scum clings to their brick sides. Part of the that the nurse doesn't knock you down. When your wife says the baby is laughing, don't dispute her, whether you can see the laugh or not. Only females can muddy bottom comes in sight. Ancient headless barrels, and other aquatic animals gather in groups. The tell when a baby laughs, or interpret its boats, made on the same shaped lasts as other complex expressions. If you take the wooden shoes of the land, lie a hand in this business you will be set stranded in the cozy mire, and general down for a fool. Don't try it. In the bankruptcy reigns. This is the canal nursery you must be all things to all you never see in pictures, and yet every day in the year it stretches its slimy Prepare to dress yourself in the bath-

length through the city. I wonder the artists have never stumbled upon it. But, not withstanding all this, Rotterdam has much to interest one. A stroll through the narrow streets is a stroll When you go out of it in the morning it is well to be equipped for the day, as you may not be readwitted until bed time. If you go back to change your suffs, the chances are that you will find back into the centuries. In one of them sician was sent for and a drink of liquor sician was sent for and a drink of liquor the conduct of what may be termed the sician was sent for and a drink of liquor was given him, but, by the time Drs. Was racked with was given him, but, by the time Drs. Was g back into the centuries. In one of them

the door locked, and a chorus of female stands his statue with open bible in voices will inform you that you can't band, and even that has caught the rain come in because the baby is being and snow of more than 200 years upon bathed. Even when you are allowed to the bronze leaves. How old and tired the enter, there is danger that the burly great buildings look. Some of them nurse will hustle you out again, whisperlean forward so far that only a narrow ing into your ear that the baby has got to be "changed"—whatever that may Others bend backward, as so weary with mean. Bathing and changing will keep their long standing that they must sit you in almost constant exile. Before down, while others still lean to the right your child gets into short clothes you or left with hand upon the hip. The will have to spend about six months experiment was not tried, but it did sitting on the stairs, "waiting to speak seem that a good hard push would have to your wife." And yet your wife still sent some of them toppling. I certainly loves you. At times she even says that | would not care to be on the leaning side she wishes she could do something for when the push is given. you. The trouble is that she is com-

But for a sight of antiquity to bring on the horrors, you should stop at The experience," who tell her that if she Hague and go through the Gevangendoesn't powder the baby and trample on poort. This is the old prison where perher husband, just as they advise, her sons in any way suspected of "conspiracy against the State," or of "greatly troubling God's church," were brought which happened to occur to me. There to be reasoned with concerning their errors. Even the White Tower at Lonmilk-crust, bottle-feeding, wet-nursing, siekness, christening and "having the baby's picture taken," which I haven't touched at all. If you are alive six months from now I will write and advise oak planks, spiked high upon the ceiling. All the floors and partitions are of care of yourself, and don't forget what heavy oak and looking through the window you look through double gates that run their iron fingers deep into the black mortar. Scattered here and there through the building are dungeons with stone floors, and for still greater horrors iron cages are set in dark corners, where the shadows huddle close up to the bars, strange contrast to the rudy flush of his and per out as you go past. At every new necktie passes swiftly over George step there is a ghostly-like presence fol-W. Simpson's face as Beryl McCloskey lowing on, and should a skeleton hand give a clutch in the darkness, it would

Gathered in one of the rooms are the instruments of torture. A more ghastly collection cannot be conceived. There are screws for the thumbs and iron colthe feet. An upright timber in one corand down to a small windlass fitted with cogs. By the turning of this windless sented, with pauses between for the victim to consider how weighty they were. Standing in the center of the room is a heavy dray-shaped timber, on which persons were bound when the arms and legs were broken. I counted the cross pieces nailed on, and saw that three blows, given each limb could be easily broken as many times. Besides the last victim was lifted from it. It is greater torture, and a favorite doing of the old Dutch guide when he has recounted its horrors strike these rollers, setting them to whirling in sounds as if the groaus of all who had died upon them had been

let loose. In another part of the room are the branding irons, a collection of tools that would do credit to a blacksmith's forge. You see the oven where they were heated, a tray to hold the ashes, an iron pail in which to carry the hot coals, and a part of a diminutive bellows, as innocent looking as those that hang beside your parlor grate. I took up one of these irons to see the brand it would make. The figure was that of a hideous looking animal, such as one sees on Egyptian obelisks, and matter in those days to have independent thoughts upon government or re-The most of us would have ligion. learned the king's views, and without the argument of thumb-screw or rack, believed and prayed accordingly .- Corr. Chicago Jeurnal.

Southern Society Ladies.

The southern ladies are great readers. They literally devour books, and this may account for their beautiful, flowery and rythmical sentences. Their conversation is like the music of running waters, smooth, even and delightful, the tone of voice extremely pleasing and the repose of manner and the perfect ease with which they entertain something to admire. In this lies the great charm et the girls of Dixie. They are indolen but accomplished, shiftless but charming, prejudiced but hospitable. Many know no more about cooking than the man in the moon, but they can play the piano or guitar and sing like nightingales; they could not make an apron to save their lives, but they can quote Shakespeare, Byron, Moore, Tennyson, Whittier and all the rest by the hour; they know nothing of domestic economy, except that the cupboards must be kept locked when there are darky servants around the house, but they can tell you the derivation of "deuteroscopy" or some equally obsolete word with perfect ease; they cannot tell you where the poor of the village live, but they can define what constitutes aristocracy till it would make your head swim. In fact, they are calculated to make brilliant society women and rich men's wives. The stately formalities for which the south was noted are still observed and the code of honor-that relic of barbarism-still remains unburied. Appearances go a great way down here. but the entree to "upper tendom" is not obtained with a pocketbook, no matter how plethorie; your credentials must be irreproachable. Herein has the south the advantage of the north-the best society is free from the "shoddy" element that is so prevalent in most of our cities up north.

A Spider's Poisonous Work.

On last Friday Mr. Hamilton Maffett, an old citizen of our town, was engaged in building a fence around his lot, assisted by Mr. Nix. While at work he felt something sting him on the shoulder once or twice, and, striking his hand upon the place, crushed what was afterwards found to be a spider. On opening his collar Mr. Nix found an ordinary black spider, mashed by the blow. Mr. Maffett continued his work for an hour or so, when he began to feel peculiar pains shooting through him, and started to the house. He got worse so rapidly that it was all he could do to get there, and in a few minutes his whole system was racked with terrible pain. A phygo into convulsions. They commenced operating at once to relieve him, but found it a very difficult case to manage, as the poison had diffused it-

self through the entire system. Notwithstanding large doses of morphine and whisky were administered frequently, his suffering through the entire night was terrible. Terrible pains through his body and even in his feet and legs kept him in such misery that his mind was seriously affected, and but for the opiates he would have probably ended his life with horrible spasms. At times his pulse would fall to twenty, and he appeared just ready to sink under his suffering, but liberal applications of brandy caused him to rally again. All night long it was a struggle between life and death, but by morning he began to get easier .- Gwinnet, Ga., Herald.

ALL SORTS.

"Doctor, do you believe in spirtualism?" "No, naturally. What would become of me if the dead came back?" Every man who carries a pistol ought to be obliged by law to wear it in a belt at his side, and have it labeled "emo-

tional insanity." "Come, Johnny! what are you kicking that boy for?" "Why, he called me a mule, and if I'm a mule I have to kick,

And now does the lovely small boy grow almost green with rage when he with.

back yard by a designing woman was blown fifteen miles. We congratulate the man of the house on his easy es-

"There is one thing connected with your table," said a drummer to a west-ern landlord, "that is not surpassed even by the best hotels of Chicago." 'Yes?" replied the pleased landlord; 'and what is that?" "The salt."

At St. Anne's Sunday-school in Lowell, in answer to the question: "What is the greatest church festival?" a little orphan of 6 years promptly answered: "Strawberry festival."

He had turned and twisted in his seat for nearly an hour vainly, trying to an impression on the young lady sat behind him. At last he asked "Does this train stop at Cicero?" "I don't know, sir," she quickly replied, adding: "But I hope so, if you think of getting off there."

Mary Trip of Abingdon, Miss., wanted to be a man, so she wore trowsers for seven years. Then, as a natural consequence she stole a horse. You see, girls, what Dr. Walker and Lucy Stone will lead you to. You stick to the Jerseys and let us have the prevailing pipestems.—Burlington Hawkeye.

to dat new s'ciety de udder ebenin?" asked a darkey dude of an old moke Passing his hand over the top of his head where the black wool ought to be but wasn't be replied, "Dunno, Gus; but I spec' 'twas kase I'se black-bald."

The new coachman has been advised to be scrupulously polite to his employer if he wishes to keep his place. Accordingly, when his master visits the stable the following conversation takes place: "Well, John, how are the horses this morning?" "Quite well, sir, I than's you. And you?

Budding.

It is not half as easy to describe in a manner easily understood the operation of budding trees as it is for one who has had the training to go to work and do it. The work is simple; but that helps little in the way of telling how it is done. But as the budding season is now at hand, we call to our aid in instructing the novice three simple illustrations, bud is removed by inserting a sharp knife about an inch above the bud and cutting down to about the same distance below it, making the cut deep enough under the bud to take with it a little of the wood. Nor make a slit or incision in the stock where the bud is to be inserted. This slit should be about threefourths the length of the bud piece, having a cross slit near the top. Raise up carefully the bark each side of the down slit, a little more at the middle than at the ends; slip in the bud, and wrap about the place basswood bark or other bandage, beginning to wrap at the bottom and tying above the bud, leaving the bud protruding. In principle, budding is precisely the same as grafting, the branch growing from it bearing the same fruit as the tree from which it was taken. With a great many, nowadays, budding is considered prefer able to grafting, because it is more easily accomplished, because no injury in case of failure to grow is caused to the stock and because there is ample time in case of failbre to repeat the trial the same season. A fortnight or so will tell whether the bud has "catched on" or not. We have said June and July are the favorite months for budding. This should be somewhat qualified. Much depends on the variety of fruit to be worked with, and much, of course, on latitude. In the most northerly states budding is profitably done as late as the middle of September. Trees finishing their growth early in the season should be budded earlier than those which grow

Budding and grafting are taught at the agricultural schools, and any teacher of a public school may easily instruct pupils in this interesting art in a very short time. Time employed in this sort of work is better for the children than playing marbles or spinning tops.— Prairie Farmer.

Etiquette on a Transatlantic Steamer.

Eighty thousand Americans annually visit Europe. Of this number 50,000 sail from the port of New York. They spend upon an average while abroad \$2,500 apiece. The greater number are ladies. Such is the statement made by a Broadway traveling commission firm to a journalist. The importance of these annual pilgrimages, which are increasing year by year, has developed a system of ocean etiquette that governs

sailor, but he must also be a man of infinite tact and method, with a thorough knowledge of what "ssciety" requires at his hands.

To sit at the "right of the captain" at table at once accords to the occupants of that distinguished honor the highest and the position is competed for with an amount of anxiety that is very amusing. The senior surgeon and his assistant (when two are carried) act as deputies, and rank socially next in importance to the captain himself. How to accommodate the various claims for this coveted distinction is a matter of serious moment. The personel of the passenger list is closely searched at least forty-eight hours before the vessel sails. Very often the purser is called into consultation, and the difficulty is finally settled by placing a card bearing the passenger a

happens, however, that one or more persons may consider themselves slighted, and where it is probable that the imaginary slight will disturb the social harmony the captain escapes by taking his meals in his own room.

In the first-class ships, as the Bothnia,

the Alaska, the Britannia, the Arizona,

the Baltic and the Spain, which carry

from 150 to 200 cabin passengers apiece,

it is becoming the rule to dress for din-

ner-the ladies in semi-evening toilet,

the gentlemen in frock coats. A story is told of Purser Neppens, of the Cunard

of light tweed, and the request was reit-

erated on the following day, which hap pened to be a stormy one. The vessel

peared in a frock coat of exquisite fine

however, completely destroyed its gloss,

confusion. He said nothing, however,

until Liverpool was reached, when,

- line

"To spoiling one frock to oblige the

company, £7 7s.
"N. B.—Light tweed is more appro-

priate for grease spots than black cloth in heavy weather."

EDUCATIONAL NOTES.

Some students at Syracuse university

Silver City, N. M., pays its public

The Japanese are teaching about two

There is a movement in Cleveland to

establish a manual training school simi-

lar to the flourishing school in St.

The buildings of Iowa college, which

were destroyed about a year ago by a

million children in their public schools

chool teachers \$250 a month.

on American and English systems.

"To the Earl of Airlie, Dr.

as follows:

"The -

live on \$100 a year.

name upon his or her plate. From this

decision there is no appeal. It frequently

sees thousands of white high hats being worn and no snow balls to hit them The Iowa cyclones are useful, after all. The other day a carpet hung in the

"Sam, how was it yer didn't git 'lected whose head looked like a ripe egg plant.

tornado, are being rebuilt, and will probably be ready for occupancy when the college opens in September. The graduating class of Harvard college this year numbered 210, being the largest in the history of the institution. The necrology of the alumni for the past year is ninety-seven, just half the num-

Louis.

ber of the preceding year. Chicago is now confronted with the problem of "How Shall the new Compulsory Education law be Enforced?" The chief difficulty is the fact that the present school accommodations are entirely inadequate for all the children of

school age. The new manual training school of Chicago will probably be opened next November. It will cost about \$100,000. all of which has been raised through the efforts of the commercial club of that city. The building will be fifty feet wide, one hundred and thirty feet deep and five stories in height, and will be in every respect adapted to the work for which it is intended. It will give its pupils a good practical common school education and instruction and practice in the use of tools. The tool instruction will probably include carpentry, woodturning, pattern-making, iron-clipping and filing, forge works, brazing and soldering, the use of machine-shop tools and other instructions of a similar character; and the students will divide their working hours, as nearly as possible, equally between mental and manual exercises. One hour a day will be given to drawing and two hours to shop work.

Mr. Mundella, the English minister of education, recently described the educational outlook in Europe as follows: 'All the nations this side of the Alps have compulsory education except Belgium, and she will soon have. The best schools are in the German states and Swiss cantons. Those of Saxony and Zurich I think reach the nearest perfection. The school edifices of Switzerland fairly rival those of America. Scotland has better laws pertaining to education than England, and the average intelligence is higher there. They have, too,a great desire for classical education, and often the family at home is deprived of many comforts in order that the sons may be sent to the university. Only yesterday Lord --- said to me that a son of his gamekeeper was crowding his own boy for the first place in a class in the Edinburgh University. The sons of shepherds and small farmers are given such education if the expense can be met.

The interior of Greenland is absolutely unknown to any but a few natives. The stories which they tell are not generally credited and the results of Professor Nordenskjold's exploring expedition will be looked forward to with great interest by scientists in particular. The natives assert that there are large tracts of country gradually sinking and that between latitudes 60 and 70 deg, buildings have continually to be shifted farther inland in order to keep the sea from running over them. While land is thus sinking in Greenland it is said to be slowly but surely rising in Norway and Sweden, and localities which 5000 years ago were swamps are now mountains.

"Malaria?" said the rural hotel-keeper, 'malaria?" No, we haven't got it. You are the first that has asked for it; but I suppose we can get it for you."

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Soft Crabs Broiled .- After drying and cleaning them well, season them highly with cayenne pepper and salt, and broil them over a clear hot fire. Serve them very hot. Serve maitre d'hotel butter place in the social scale on board ship, or sauce tartare with them.

Preserving Green Peas-A noted eaterer tells this story: If green peas are shelled and then put into dry, openmouthed bottles, and are shaken together so as to occupy as little space as possible, then are corked tightly and are sealed, they will keep three or four months. They must, however, be buried in dry earth in the cellar.

Ice Cream Cake .- One pound of sugar, one pound of flour, half a pound of butter, whites of eight eggs, one teaspoonful of soda, two teaspoonful of cream of tartar, one tablespoonful of extract of Amonia, one-third of a cup-ful of sweet milk. Dissolve the soda in jelly cake pans.

Frizzled Beef.-Shave very thin slices of dried beef, put a teacupful of cold water in a saucepan, put in the slices of beef, and when at the boiling point add one tablespoonful of butter, a little salt and cayenne pepper. - Beat up two eggs with a dessertspoonful of flour, add a half cupful of milk, pour it over the beef, simmer five minutes, stirring constantly. Serve hot.

Cream Sponge Cake .- Yolks of eight ggs, beaten to the lightest possible line: "It is a rule, sir," said the steward cream, two cupfuls of sugar, three teato a tall, fair passenger, "to put on a spoonfuls of baking powder sifted well frock coat at dinner." This was after with flour. Bake in three jelly cake spoonfuls of baking powder sifted well the vessel had been two days at sea. The pans. Make an icing of the whites of passenger persisted in wearing his suit three eggs and one pound of sugar. Spread it between the cakes and sprinkle grated cocoanut thickly over each layer. It is delicious when properly

lurched heavily, but the passenger ap made. Saratoga Corn Cake. - Four eggs and ness. The contents of a plate of soup, two tablespoonfuls of sugar beaten together, melt one tablespoonful of butter and the gentleman retired abruptly in and add to the eggs, dissolve one teaspoonful of baking soda in one pint of milk; stir with the eggs; sift together placing a letter in the hands of the two cups of white Indian meal, one cup purser, he desired him to give it to the of flour, two teaspoonfuls of cream of manager of the line. Its contents were tarter, thoroughly mixed; beat the ingredients well together; bake in a moderate oven.

Bread cake fried may be a novelty to some cooks. To two cups and a half of bread dough, allow one cup and a half of sugar, two eggs, a quarter of a cup of melted butter, half a teaspoonful of salt, and a little nutmeg. Knead them well into the dough, using as much flour as is needed to make a smooth dough. Let it rise then until it is very light, then knead again, and cut out in fancy shapes; let them rise again, and fry in boiling fat.

Sally Lunn.-Three eggs, one pint of sweet milk, salt, two tablespoonfuls of lard or butter (or one tablespoonful of each) melted, three pints of flour, half a pint of hop yeast. Separate the yolks and whites of the eggs and beat them very light. Add the milk to the yolks, then the salt and flour and whites. Stir in the yeast and beat all together until very light. Butter the cake or bread pan, pour in the batter and let it rise over night. Bake an hour or longer in a moderate oven and serve it hot for break-

Layer Fruit Cake .- One cup of sugar, one cup of butter, two cups of flour, the whites of five eggs, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, flavor with vanilla. Reserve one large tablespoonful of batter. ke the remainder of the batter in two cakes as for jelly cake. To the tablespoonful of batter add half a cup each of chopped raisins, chopped citron, one tablespoonful of flour, one tablespoonful of molasses, half a teaspoonful of cinnamon and cloves and one wineglass of brandy; bake this in one layer. Put the cake together with soft-frosting; the fruit layer in the center. The top may be frosted or not.

Ripe Tomatoes and Cold Meat -Take large, ripe tomatoes, cut them in halves, and with a spoon scoop out the center. Chop any kind of cold meat very fine, and mix with it a teaspoonful of chopped onions, some crumbs of bread, a little salt and pepper and a well beaten egg. Fill up each half of a to-mato with this mixture; scatter bread crumbs over the top of it; put a small piece of butter in the center, and bake in a slow oven for forty minutes. Put the tomatoes in a buttered baking tin. Serve on a hot platter, garnished with sprigs of paraley and water cresses. This makes a delicions breakfast dish, or a side dish.

Spanish Cream-One ounce of isinglass (the kind that comes in long pieces and is clear), one quart of milk, four eggs, sugar to taste. Dissolve the isin-glass in milk. Beat the yolks of the eggs to a cream with a little sugar, stir in the dissolved isinglass, taste to see if it is sweet enough, then stir it over the fire until it is just ready to come to a boil. Remove at once and flavor with vanilla or wine. Have the whites of the eggs beaten to a stiff froth, and stir them into the custard as soon as it is removed from the fire. They will remain partly on the top. Pour the mixture into molds and set in a cool place. In twenty-four hours it will be ready to use. The top should look clear as amber and the custard should be below, forming two separate layers. It should be served with

Biscuit Glace-Make a quart of rich boiled custard, flavor it with vanilla and let it cool. Then mix with it a quart of grated pine apple or mashed peaches. Stir them well together and add enough sugar to allow for the loss in freezing. Freeze in the usual way, stirring in a pint of cream, whipped, when it is beginning to set in the freezer. Partly fill little paper cases with the mixture and smooth the tops nicely! Place them carefully in the cleaned and dried freezer and let them remain imbedded in ice for several hours. Sometimes the cases are filled with pistachio or chocolate ice cream, in which case blanched almonds are laid over the tops when they are served. Or they may be filled with frozen whipped cream and served with a spoonful of some bright sherbert upon the top of each.

There are people in Norwich, Conn., who believe that a robin in that town fastened a string to the limb of a pear tree, wound the string about his neck, and then dropped from its perch, and in a few moments died of strangulation, while its unhappy mate sang a requiem