Democratic Watchman.

Bellefonte, Pa., July 26, 1889.

LOST LIGHT.

I cannot make her smile come back— That sunshine of her face That used to make this worn each seem, At times, so gay a blace. The same dear eyes look out at me; The features are the same; But, oh ! the smile is out of them, And I must be to blame.

Sometimes I see it still: I went Sometimes I see it still; I went With her the other day. To meet a long-missed riend, and while We still were on the way, Here confidence in waiting love Brought back, for me to see, That old-time love-light to her eyes That will not shine for me.

They tell me money waits for me; They say I might have fame, I like those gewgaws quite as well As others like those same. But I care not for what I have, Nor lust for what I lack One tithe as much as my hear; longs To call that lost light back.

Come back! dear banished smile, come back Ar d into exile darive Ar d into exile darive All thoughts, and aims, and jealous hopes That in thy stead would thrive. Who wants the earth without the sun? And what has life for me That's worth a thought, if, as it's price It leaves me robbed of thee! —Edward S. Martin, in Scribner.

THE LITTLE DRESSMAKER.

BY HELEN T. CLARK.

Mrs. Gillespie's overskirt would no come right, and Doris Hilburn was, as tively. she expressed it, "so worked up" that she could not eat her dinner. She prided herself on her draping, but that day her right hand (likewise her left) had forgotten its cunning. "Don't worry, Doris," said Mrs. Gil

lespie, putting another slice of boiled mutton on the dressmaker's plate, "lav it by till to-morrow, and begin Sarah Janes' school gingham."

"Well, if you don't care," said Doris, with a look of relief, 'it would be a great lift off my mind," and she ate three pieces of the mutton in her intense satisfaction.

"Did you know that Eben Doolittle was sick ?" asked Mrs. Gillespie, after dinner, as she plied her basting needle. Doris looked up from the sewing machine so quickly that a keen observer might have said she was startled, but Mrs. Gillespie's glasses covered unsuspecting eyes.

"They say he's threatened with a fever. No wonder. Living alone, and doing his own cooking and farming, when any man in his senses would have hired a housekeeper long ago, or got married, which would have been better still. He's worrying about some way a small, fat, white envelope, supayments that he can't meet, and, take perscribed to "Eben Doolittle, from a it altogether. I shouldn't wonder if he was pretty bad off. Would you have this gingham waist shirred at the top, or laid in pleats all the way down, Doris ?'

The little dressmaker's heart was thumping so that she, thought her companion must hear it. But the placid face opposite was absorbed in the jacket. She felt like one who has "pleatings" and "shirrings." what? "It's all shirrings," thought poor Doris. "All puckered close and tight, and somebody's got to cut the gathering threads before things will come out at all straight." (The dressmaker and Eben Doolittle had once been much more than friends and never know." but fate had undertaken to do some shirring, and, as usual, there was no body at hand to "cut the gathering threads.")

seucer of oatmeal she did not feel so standing and estrangement behind us, to do what I please with my own, she thought, a trifle indignantly, yet brisk and so independent of physical with a certain shame-faced feeling that limitations. If "out of the abundance she was doing something wofully unof the heart the mouth speaketh," it

is no less true that "out of the emptibusiness like and "unpractical." "I don't care. If I starve I will ness of the stomach the thought utstarve. I will have my comfort of tereth itself." "I know I've been what people call this, anyway," she said.

'a born fool,' but I said I would take Her eyes were so bright and her cheeks so rosy that Mrs. Gillespie the risk. If I die, Eben will never know why. He will come and drop a viewed her through her spectacles in few tears on my grave, likely, and reutmost surprise. "I declare, Doris, if you weren't so mind himself of the pleasant walks

sensible and so settled in your ways, I and talks we used to have before the should think you had been having an trouble came between us. And how offer-and accepting it, too. You look | the neighbors will exclaim and conjecas young and handsome as the best of ture when they find I have withdrawn my bank deposit. They will search them. Doris laughed, slipped off her hat every hole and corner in my house for

and sack, and collapsed into the little my 'hidden cash,' and finally bury me at town expense. Well, I shall never sewing chair, and in three minutes was apparently absorbed in Sarah Jane's know it. But Doris did not die. She lived a 'bias bands" and skirt ruffles.

"Don't make it too scant, Doris," said her companion. "Skimpiness day and a half without food, because she was too proud to run in to any of don't pay when you're making up her neighbors' houses in a sociable gingham. way for a cup of tea. 'Nor when you're giving a pres Toward the end of the second day

ent," said Doris to herself, with a sud Mrs. Gillespie opened the kitchen door, and found Doris weak and shivering in den thrill of joy. The short March day came to an her little bedroom, debating within end. Sarah Jane's gingham was fin-ished and hung over the back of a herself whether she should make a friendly visit to Ann Finney, her next neighbor, where she would be sure of chair, ready for its owner to carry up stairs at bed time. The troublesome a hearty welcome, warmth and supper.

"Why, Doris Hilburn, your fire is overskirt had come right at last, and as dead as Julius Cæsar, and you look was a triumph of balloon-like, billowy as if you were going to have a fever. folds. "You'll save a day for me in April, Whatever in this world possesses you

evening before.

Friend and Brother."

In point of fact, that is substantially

Doris, to fix over my black Henrietta cloth ?" said Mrs. Gillespie, interrogato keep so at home? I meant to send Sarah Jane down to ask you to spend 'o-morrow with us, then, on second thoughts, concluded to come myself." Doris nodded gaily. She was in a a mood to promise anything.

Doris smiled a faint smile of wel-"Here, Doris, you might just as well come and rose feebly to start a fire with ake a couple of these mince turnovers the next day's share of shingles. with you. They'll keep nice till Sun

"I am not quite so chipper to day," she said, drawing forth her little rock-Doris thanked her, and stepped out ng chair for her caller. "Guess I into the cold, cloudy night. She passed slowly by the old brown house shall be all right to-mor-' She didn't finish the word, but stag-

which had attracted her attention the gered and fell forward into Mrs. Gillespie's arms. "I wonder if it is dark enough yet," The good lady put her back to bed,

she said, as she lingered in the shadow oursued the usual course in cases of of an old elm that stood close by the fainting, and said : "Now lie still, idewalk. The house seemed gloomy Doris, and I'll light the fire for you.' and silent, as on the preceding night. The dressmaker murmured some-"It won't get any darker if I wait

thing almost unintelligible about "orill midnight, because the moon will be dering coal soon ;" she meant to be ip soon. I must do it now, or never.' strictly truthful. But Mrs. Gillespie These mysterious words implied no was already out in the kitchen, lifting cheme of burglary or arson, though the stove-lids, and with her suspicions the dressmaker's actions verged on at last aroused.

'breaking and entering." She glided "There is some mystery here," she to the door and noiselessly tried it. confided to the poker, as she cleaned out a few wood ashes. "Doris looks With the usual "depravity of inanimate objects," it gave a treacherous pinched with hunger, and that fainting squeak as Doris turned the knob, and she fled precipitately, but not until was a bad piece of business." she had dropped far inside the hall

She took an old friend's privilege of oftly opening the buttery door and glancing along the shelves.

"Not a crumb of anything to eat that a baby fly could make a meal on. Luckily no one was stirring on that Doris is either out of her mind and quiet street, and when Doris was far growing miserly, or else she has put enough from the brown house she resumed her ordinary gait. Though walking with outward calmness there was a turmoil under her brown cloth to the men that run it."

She lighted the fire, then stepped to he bedroom door again.

and will you be my wife ?" One day when, in an outburst of confidence, Eben stold Mrs. Gillespie what Miss Doris had done, that lady smiled and clapped her plump hands in approval.

"Now I know," she thought, "why Doris Hilburn's buttery shelves were bare, and her kitchen fire out that But Eben Dolittle never knew.

How Varila Grows

Two Methods of Preparing the Pod for Market--The Piant.

Vanilla belongs to the orchid family band cast in his lot with the defenders with thick, oblong, glaucous green bear the third year after planting and fifty-five capsules or seed pods, which are

gathered before reaching complete ma-turity between April and June. For one method of preparation they are gathered after they lost their green woolen sheets which have previously been thoroughly heated. They are cloth, and are again heated in the sun, they should assume a coffee color. If until she could return to the spot so dear to her. this is not obtained they must be covered and again exposed, the whole process lasting about two months, after

which they are packed securely, fifty each, in tin boxes. By the second method about a thousand pods are tied together and plunged into boiling water to bleach them,

after which they are exposed to the sun, and then coated with oil or wrapped in oiled cotton to prevent them from bursting. During the drying pro-cess the pods exude a sticky liquid, cess the pod loses about a quarter of its greater abundance the characteristic and agreeable perfume which gives va-

nilla its value. The vine is sometimes covered with a silvery efflorescence producing an essential salt similar to that found in and competitor of Mexico. The total ed as aforesaid :

nenced

The First Woman Postmaster.

She was the widow of Col. And ew Balfour of those revolutionary times in the days of good and great president, Washington. She was a Miss Eliza beth Dayton, of Newport, R. I. Balfour came to America from Edinburgh, Scotland, in 1772, landing at Boston. He was a few years in the Northmerried Miss Davton in New York city. In 1777, he sailed for Charleston. brt the distracted state of the country induced him to leave his wife and her children with relations in New England until he could prepare a Southern home for them. but soon after this the tide of war turned South and rolled its wave over the Carolinas, and her hus-

and is a sarmentose plant furnished of the home of his adoption (North Carolina); but he soon fell a victim to leaves. The vine sometimes attains a the barbarity of a party of royalist led height of fourty-five feet. It begins to by Col. Fannin, a British officer, who murdered Balfour in his home in the continues bearing thirty years. Each vine annually produces from forty to Soon as Mrs. Balfour heard of her husband's tragic death, she hastened South, coming in care of Gen. Greene, who lauded at Wilmngton. From thence it was a tedious trip through the country to the home in Randolph tint, and are then exposed to the sun in county, where her noble husband was murdered. As the country was still unsafe, Mrs. Balfour deemed it impropthen put into boxes covered with a er to live upon the plantation. With sorrow she turned away from the sad twelve or fifteen hours, after which resting place, and went to Salisbury

> While resting in Salisbury, President Washington appointed her postmistress, which position was filled with entire satisfaction, and when her accounts were audited, she was only one-half a cent behind.-Sunny South.

Of Interest to Soldiers.

The following act was passed by the last Legislature :

"That any sailor or soldier who re-enlisted while in the service of the United which is expedited by gentle pressure two or three times aday. By this proough or township in this Commonoriginal size. The best quality of pods are seven to nine inches in length, and large in proportion, and possess in when such soldier or sailor by agreement made with any agent of such county, borough or township, or other persons acting for the same, to assist in filling said quota, was to have been so accredited on condition that the said soldier or sailor so re-enlisting and leing accreditthe pod, and this is diffused on the out-ed, or agreeing to be so accredited, side of the capsule. It is called vanilla should receive the county, borough to veterans township bounty then offered to veterans side of the capsule. It is cancer value rime, and is in great demand in the Bordeaux market. Vanilla is used in perfumery and in flavoring confection-to to write the second to the sec ery and cordials. It is supposed to possess powers similar to valerian, such soldier or sailor may now bring while it is much more grateful. Its suit against such county, borough or production in Reunion has increased in the past forty years from a few cover the amount of money which bepounds to nearly half a million, and came due and payable by reason of such inside as well as outside the Grand Arthat colony is now the principal rival accredit or agreement to be so accredit- my to protect themselves from the coffee

000 in 1886, but the annual import this act. Any law or limitation of time fluctuates considerably.-London Times. within which actions must be com- Bragg will be appealed to save the solshall be no har to the com-

An Impromptu Wedding.

James Gordon, of Bridgeport, Conn., was considerably surprised Monday night when three omnious loads of his friends and acquaintances from Norwalk and the surrounding country alighted at his boarding-house. As they poured in on him and began to mingle congratulations, with requests for an introduction to "the bride," he was staggered, and ex-plained that he had not yet secured that very necessary participant in a wedding and there must be a mistake.

Thereupon his unexpected guests pro-duced invitation cards and accused Jim of triffing about a serious subject. At any rate, they did not think it fair he should disappoint his friends.

It was evident that some practical joker had been putting in his fine work, and the party convinced Jim that it was

his duty to get even. "A good-looking fellow like you should beable to find a girl willing to marry him," suggested one of the party. "Well, I'll try," said James. "Amuse vourselves for half an hour, while I see what can be done.

He called upon Miss Lizzie Emmons. a neighbor, and explained his pressing necessity. The sudden proposal almost took her breath away, but recognizing her neighborly duty, she amiably con-sented and said she would get on her best dress and be ready within the half hour. Gordon meantime rushed back to his friends and told them of his luck. It was to late too get a minister, but a justice of the peace in the party volun-teered to tie the nuptual knot. Other guests went out into the highways and byways, and gathered in a German cornetist, an Irish fiddler and an Italian harpist, with "lashins" of eatables and drinkables. The bride came to time promptly, her health was toasted in many a brimming beaker, and after the feast there was a merry dance until past midnight, when the newly paired couple departed on a bridal tour and the guests rolled home in deep content.— N. Y. Press.

To Save the Soldiers From Themselves.

Germantown Independent. General Bragg was one of the bestknown volunteer soldiers of the war. He was the organizer and first commander of the first post organized at Fon du Lac, Wis., and has since been an active member, although the various positions of trust conferred upon him by his State and the Nation have withdrawn him from active participation, at times in the work of the local organization. During the debates in Congress and by his vote he opposed, like other real veterans, the iniquitous legislation in favor of unlimipensions, and that his absence in Mexico, as representative of the government, shonld have been taken advantage of to attempt to drop him from the order is the best evidence of the kind of soldiers who are making war on him. There

coolers who are jostling one another in a her savings into some humbug concern import into France rose from about that doesn't pay any dividends except 200,000 pounds in 1880 to about 260,- covered in any action brought under ery unjust award of pension, money only hastens the day when men like General diers organization from those who are

Doris answered Mrs. Gillespie to the best of her ability, and started the machine again. profitable.

When night came she rolled up her scissors, thimble and tape-measure, and donned her wraps, despite the invita- thin'," said one crone to another. tion of Mrs. Gillespie to remain unt next day.

She wanted to be alone where sh could think, and the society of Sarah Jane, who would have been her bedfellow, was not conducive to contem plation.

On her way home she passed a low brown house standing back from the with a bit of a memorandum book on road-a house dark and silent, but which quickened her pulses by its mere outlines.

"I wonder if the poor soul is ther all alone," thought Doris. "Any other neighbor could run in and see after him age to work dough with one hand. in a friendly way, but that's out of the question with ME."

When she reached home she roused her fire out of its all-day sluggishness dried beef, a sugar bowl nearly full, and sat down before it without lighting a lamp. She could think better in the four or five 'drawings' of tea. dark

"I wonder when those payments must be made," she said to herself. the back yard to keep me from freezing "It's the first of March now." when the coal's gone.

Suddenly a two-fold idea buzzed in oming to me from Ann Finney. through Doris Hilburn's brain like a "Not such a desperate showing after Fourth-of-July "pin-wheel, and her all. Maybe my arm will be well be plaintive little face grew hot and rosy fore every scrap is eaten.' in the dim, fire-lighted room.

"If I only dared," she said, half breathlessly, then, with gathering bold-ness, "why not? No one will ever came. find it out, and Eben will not dream of my doing such a thing. It will tide him over, and then he will pick up and bank. She can live on the interest while she is disabled. get well in no time. It may be only the drop in the bucket, or it may be the full gallon, but I'll risk it, whichwhat everybody did say; and Doris ever it is smiled her little grim smile, and meas

Pleasant dreams turned her humble ured her potatoes and flour for each pillows into cushions of down that day, and doled out her coal-so much for the morning, so much for the night night, and draped her bare walls with -and was ready, for very joy, to clap her hands, if one had not been helpthe cloth of gold which too often, alas! must turn to hodden gray with the first touch of day.

But Doris's cloth of gold kept the almost passed out of her life except as glimmer of its threads through all the a vague, somewhat pensive memory next day. At noon she spent a shorter Eben Doolittle, sick, forlorn and in time than usual over her dinner, and debt, called back all the old affection. said she must do an errand. She huradded to a maternal pity and yearning. ried along the quiet village streets to the business quarter, and when she met a group of gleeful children on their way to school, she pressed her hand over a little bank book in her muff, and wanted to skip and run as barrel with the left hand. they did.

The official who waited on her was evidently a little surprised at the nature of her errand.

asted

ourned his ships behind him-and for "Doris, why can't you put your

To gratify a sentimental fancy, and night-gown into your little satchel bag to prepare for herself still longer years and come right back with me to-night. Sarah Jane thinks some of pulling of toil and self-denial. Yet how she molasses candy after supper, and may-be the Simpson girls will be over. You exulted in the thought! "He will get upon his feet again and prosper-and he will owe it all to me

used to be more sociable." She smiled kindly, and patted her on the shoulder. "What a godsend !" thought Doris,

Two weeks later Reedville was set not dreaming that her old friend susagog by the news that Eben Doolittle, pected the truth. after a rapid recovery, had settled up It was a heavenly change when, his debts and gone west to make investments which promised to be very after letting the wood-fire die down and

fastening the doors securely, Doris, "Must ha' hed a legacy or some with her "satchel bag" on her left arm, accompanied her friend to the home "Borried from Peter to pay Paul, overflowing with plenty.

mos' likely," was the answer The merriment after supper was at The day after Eben left Reedville. its height when some one knocked at Doris Hilburn's right arm became the side door. helpless from rheumatism. She did

"Eben Doolittle! Come in, and up her bit of housework, but cutting welcome home again," said Mrs. Giland sewing were out of the question. lespie. Eben's handsome face brightened as

Then Doris, with a rather grim smile, sat down before her kitchen fire he put out his hand to Doris, after greeting the others.

her knee, and a pencil in her left hand. "I called at your house, Miss Hil-Slowly and clumsily she jotted down Doris, to speak about a little business ome items, and gazed at them stonily. matter," he said, giving her a penetra-"One-fourth of a sack of flourting look which made her heart whirl enough for three bakings, if I can manlike an infant cyclone. "I guessed that you were here, and I earnestly beg "Two quarts of beans, half a paper that you will grant me an interview of of oatmeal, and ten pint milk tickets. five minutes in the course of the even-"Six quarts of potatoes, a 'stump' of

ing. He dropped her hand, and, to relieve her confusion, began to joke with Sa-"One barrel of coai, enough to last rah Jane and the Simpson girls, who all insisted on his "pulling" a skein of ten days, and old shingles enough in the yellow candy, on penalty of not getting any.

"No rent to pay, and sixty-two cents Doris was in danger of fainting for the second time that day, but fate was merciful.

The opportunity came at last, and after taffy, popcorn, games and riddles, Then she laughed until the tears she and Eben were alone for a moment n Mrs. Gillespie's sitting room, while "Everybody will say, 'How lucky that lady and Sarah Jane were exthat Doris has money in the savings changing good nights with the Simpson girls at the door.

"I suppose I am very ungallant not escort those young women to their paternal mansion, but I can't help i. Doris, do you think I didn't know who put that blessed money in my hall that night? I saw you, Doris, from the shadow of the window, where I was standing lonely, and weak and lispirited-I saw you dear," he stood lose to her and saw her trembling ess. Eben Doolittle, prosperous, had with the sudden surprise, "and I bless ed you as the drowning sailor blesse the rope that is thrown to him over the ship's side. When I picked up that envelope and examined its contents, I understood the whole story, and I knew that you could not be

And, day by day, the potatoes dwindled and the flour grew less, while the wholly indifferent to me"-and she crippled hand became no better. At trembled more and more-"and I took last the final morsel of food had disapthat money, vowing that I would peared, and Doris scraped the coal make it increase and multiply for us both. I have it with me to-night, (expecting to repay it to you at your own

"I have the shingles to fall back on," she said. "It's lucky I dried a good pile of them while the coal fire home in a proper, business-like manner), but it can wait till to-morrow, for have something else to say. Shall

"He needn't stare so. I have a right The day after she had eaten her last we cast the old burden of misunder- noises, but no serious damag.

Rooms the Queen Locks Up.

locked up. The apartments at Clare-

mont in which Princess Charlotte died

been occupied by deceased relatives act.

mencement or prosecution of the action | making their name a by-word and a rehereinbefore provided, but any suit for proach. the recovery of the money claimed to be As is well known, the Queen is in due must be brought within two years the habit of keeping rooms which have from the date of the approval of this

Not His Property.

more than seventy years ago are rigor-"Will you be kind enough to take that grip-sack off that seat," said a at Windsor, Osborne, and Balmoralare countryman, who got on a train at

> "No, sir, I don't propose to do anything of the sort,', replied the drummer, who was sitting on the other side

> > "Yes, sir; I do.'

"In case you don't remove that gripsack, I shall be under the painful necessity of calling the conductor."

"You can call in the conductor, the engineer and brakeman if you want to. count. The Queen has also kept John Perhaps you had better stop at the next station and send a special to old Jay

"The conductor will put you off the

"I don't care if he does. I am not going to take that grip-sack from that place where it is."

The indignant passenger went through the train and soon returned with the conductor. "So you refuse to move that grip-

sack. do you ?" asked the conductor. "I do."

Great sensation. "Why do you persist in refusing to emove that grip-sack ?"

"Because it is not mine." "Why didn't you say so at once?" "Because nobody asked me."

Baby Carriages Free on the Pennsyl-vania Railroad.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company stretched along the southern coasts, has issued instructions to all baggage particularly about the mouths of the agents and baggage masters on the sys-Rhone, where the birds arrived in tem east of Pittsburgh and Erie to regreatest mumbers. Wearied by their flight across the Mediterranean, the ceive and carry free of cost in baggage cars baby carriages, when accompanied swallows eagerly alighted on the wires by their owners.

This is a concession in favor of the to rest, and were instantly struck dead. At last, however, they have learned children which their parents will heartily appreciate; and it is but another manifestation of the constant endeavor of the company to make the road attractive

> A GOOD EGG FOOD-Now here you try-a recipe for the preparation of su-James Rankin, one of the most success-

ful raisers in the land. Listen and scraps, five pounds of fine ground bone, serve.

In the severe earthquake shock that give excellent results, and to be worth occurred recently in Vogtland there more than many of the much more were remarkably loud subterranean costly egg foods which are placed on costly egg foods which are placed on want to see if I'm in condition to re-the market. ceive his reply."—The Whistler.

Files and Wolves

When visiting a friend last summer he called my attention to a curious plan for preventing the plague of flic in his house. The upper sash of one of the windows in his sitting room being open for ventilation, there was suspended outside a piece of common fishing net. My friend told me that not a fly would venture to pass through it. He has watched for an hour at a time, and seen swarms fly to within a few inches of the net and then after buzzing about for a "Do you say that you are going to little, depart. He told me the flies would pass through the net if there was a thorough light-that is, another window in the opposite wall. Though the day was very warm, I did not see a single fly in the room during my visit, though elsewhere in the town they were to be seen in abundance. I suppose they imagine the net to be a spider's web, or some other trap intended for their destruction.

My friend mentioned the curious fact that in Russia no wolves will pass under telegraph wires, and that the government are utilizing this valuable discovery, and already clearing districts of the country from these brutes .- Notes and Queries.

His First Dinner After Marriage.

"Speaking of valuable furniture," said ex-Governor John Underwood, of Kentucky, one day lately, "I place a higher value on the legs of the table from which I ate my first dinner after I was married than the Vanderbilts do upon all the furniture they own."

The assertion was taken with a grain of allowance.

"How is that, Governor ?" asked one

of the company. "Why, it is this way," and a merry twinkle appeared in his eye. "When I was married it was a sort of runaway match. I was a poor, young civil en-gineer, and not a desirable catch. I had a suite of rooms, partially furnished, and these we reached in the forencon. My wife wasn't hungry, and did not want to go out for dinner. So I hustled around and got a loaf of bread and a pail of milk. There wasn't a table or desk in the room. I ate my dinner off my drawing board spread across my wife's knees."-N. Y. Star.

TOMATOES SAUCE.-Cut up a dozen have what many a poultry keeper wants medium sized tomatoes and put them whether he or she be in town or coun- into a saucepan with four or five sliced onions, a little parsley and thyme, one perior egg tood. It is furnished by Mr. clove and a quarter of a pound of good butter. Set on the fire where it may cook gently for three quarters of an note : Ten pounds of the best beef hour. Strain through a hair sieve and

or each apple, dust that apple with su-gar, a little nutmeg or cinnamon, place on pie plate and bake in a moderate oven. **Charcoal, one pound of support, and four** ounces of Cayenne pepper, and four ounces of salt. Give it in the soft food. It is said by those who have tried it to It is said by those who have tried it to over results, and to be worth more than many of the much more boss if I can marry his daughter, and I

wisdom, and are this year, not only avoiding the deadly wires, but are shunning the shores of France and dito everybody. recting their flight to more hospitable lands. Meantime, there is a great increase in the number of gnats and other insects on which they were accustomed to feed, and the Zoological Society has warned the government that a serious calamity is impending.

APPLE CROUTES .- Pare, halve and core good smooth apples, cut slices of bread, without crust, to fit the flat side gar, a little nutmeg or cinnamon, place charcoal, one pound of sulphur, two

ously closed and nobody is allowed to use them. Prince Albert's apartments kept precisely as they were when he Luling. was alive, and on the wall of the room in which he expired there is a tablet

with an inscription recording the fact that "this apartment was the scene of his demise." The Dutchess of Kent's "Do you rooms at Frogmore are also shut up- let that grip-sack right there?' an arrangment which renders that abode absolutely useless, inasmuch as they are the best in the house. Frogmo e, by the way, is officially a part of Windsor Castle, and any repairs that are done there go into the castle ac-

Brown's rooms at Windsor entirely closed since the death of that domestic. Gould himself about it.' and a large brass has been erected in the apartment in which he expired train.' with the inscription commemorating his virtues and deploring his loss .--London Truth.

Fashions and Its Consequences.

The wholesale slaughter of birds in the name of fashion is having a most remarkable effect in France. Hitherto that country has been a favorite summer home of the swallows, which each years come over from Africa, where they had spent the winter in countless hosts. Their plumage being in great demand for milliners' uses, a few years ago a plan was devised for killing them by thousands without injuring their skins or feathers. Huge systems of electric wires, heavily charged, were