YOUNG FOLKS.

Rhymes of the Play-ground.

Nursery rhymes have received much attention of late as an expression of national life, and many collections of them have been made. The quaint rhymes of the play-ground, some of which are very old, have received less attention. H. Carrington Bolton, of Trinity College, contributes to the Boston *Journal of Education* the following specimens of "counting out" rhymes, collected by him from children and by correspondence. A favorite jingle is

"Ore-ry, o-ry, ickery Ann,
Fillison, follison, Nicholas, John;
Quevvy, quavy, English navy,
Stingelum, stangelum, buck."

This rhyme is widely used, having been reported to me from Connecticut, Philadelphia and Cincinnati. It is subject to many variations: "English navy" becomes "Irish Mary;" some insert the word "berry" or the word "John" before "buck" in the last line. "Ickery" is "hickery," etc. New York City:

"Ana, mana, mona, Mike,
Barcelona, bona, strike;
Care, ware, frow, frack,
Hallico, ballico, we, wo, wack."

This also is subject to countless variations: "Barcelona" becomes "tuscalena," etc. One form ends in—Central New York—

"Huddy, guddy, bee, out goes you."
"Ana, mana, dippery Dick,
Della, Dolla, Dominick;
Hitcha, pitcha, dominitcha,
Hon, pon, tush."

In some districts the third line is given as "Houtcha, poutcha, demineutcha," and in others "Hotcha, petcha," etc. "Tush" may also become "tus" or "tusk." Delaware, Rhode Island, etc.:

"Haley, maley, tippety, fig,
Tiney, taney, tomb, nig;
Goat, throat, country note,
Tiney, toney, nig."

"One, two, three, Nanny caught a flea;
The flea died, and Nanny cried; out goes she."

Scotland:

"Eatum, peatum, penny pie,
Bablyoni, stickum, stye."

Besides rhymes of the character of the above,—i. e, consisting of gibberish, with disconnected words,—there are very many rhymes containing no uncouth words, but possessing, in general, a jingle easily recognizable:

"One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight,
Mary at the cottage gate, eating grapes off a plate.
One, two, three, four, five, six, seven eight."

This is given also "plums" in place of "grapes," and "garden gate" for "cottage gate." When "cottage door" ends the second line, the counting stops at "four" to satisfy the rhyme.

The collection is quite incomplete. What Western forty-year-old boy or girl does not recognize the following?

"Intry, mintry, entry, corn,
Apple-seed and appl-thorn;
Wire, briar, limber, lock, three geese in one flock,
One flew east, and one flew west,
And one flew over the cuckoo's nest.
One, two, three, out goes he."

Our "devil" contributes the following:—

"One-all, twos-all, zigs all san,
Bobtail vinegar, ticklem, tan,
Harem, scarem, popularem,
Bs, baw, buck."

The Man Under the Apple-Tree.

There was once at the University of Cambridge, England, a student who, in after years, gained a great name. A disease breaking out in the college, drove him to his father's home. One day he went into the orchard and sat down to read under a tree.

He raised his eye from his book and saw an apple fall. That was a common thing. Millions of people had seen apples fall. But this young man was set to thinking. What made the apple fall? Not the wind; it was a quiet day. Why, when the stem broke, did it not stay in the air?

This thoughtful young man did not stop thinking about the falling of the apple until he had discovered the cause that made the apple fall; and that the same cause keeps the moon and planets in their paths. This young man was Sir Isaac Newton.

Now, let us see what kind of boy he was. His father was a yeoman or a farmer. He was sent to school but "he was always full of the business he was born for." When other boys were at play, he would be after his own work, call it what you like.

He made water-wheels, models of mills and machines. He made a water clock from an old box, and fixed it to an index which moved as the sinking weed, floating on the water, fell.

But his father would not hear of young Isaac doing such foolish things. He must farm. He was to learn about wheat and grass lands, and to feed and sell sheep. So he was sent to the fields, and was usually found lying under a tree reading when he should have been with the cattle and the laborers.

When he was sent to market, he permitted an old servant to sell the sheep, while he went into a hayloft to work out a mathematical problem. His father found that he could not make a farmer out of him, so he let him devote himself to study, and he became a great philosopher. There was in England a breed of very small curly-haired dogs, called King Charles Spaniels, because they were great favorites of the king. Newton owned one of them, whom he called Diamond. He was very fond of the little creature, and was continually caressing it and stroking its glossy hair.

One night he left his library and in it this little black Diamond. The dog jumped upon the table, overturned the candle, and set fire to papers upon which were figures that had cost his master years of hard work. They were all destroyed, so that when Newton returned to his room he found, in place of the papers, nothing but ashes.

What should he do? Fall to beating and kicking the dog? No; he was a great-souled, self-governed man; and he simply said. "Ah, Diamond! Diamond! little thou knowest the mischief thou hast done."

Fashionable Lady: "Don't you think, Doctor, that my husband ought to send me to some fashionable watering-place for my health?" Doctor: "Why, madam, you have a phenomenonally robust physique. Fashionable Lady: "I knew there was something the matter with me. Where have I to go to get rid of it."—

The Queen at Osborne.

The regular congregation of Whippingham church for the most part consists of the queen's pensioners and employes, writes an Isle of Wight correspondent of *The Philadelphia Press*. She paid for the entire cost of its erection. It was designed by the prince consort, to whose memory it contains a beautiful mural monument, put up "by his devoted and broken-hearted Victoria." It is under the shadow of this monument, secure from the vulgar gaze, that the queen's chair is placed, in view of the members of her own household seated in the chancel, but completely hidden from the curious crowd who throng the little church whenever there is a prospect of her majesty attending one of its services.

Victoria never permits herself to forget her husband; but in her remembrance of the dead she does not neglect the living. Her nearest neighbor at Osborne is her youngest daughter, who has allotted to her a little bit of a house, such has may be found by the dozen in suburban London, having a double front—i. e., a door in the center, with a window each side, a grass lawn and flower-bed in front. The residence of the crown princess of Germany and of the prince of Wales are only divided by a wire fence stretched across the ground, and they are within easy reach of Osborne. There is always someone at Osborne, the queen having plenty of grandchildren, and consequently the establishment is somewhat of a large one. But the stables are by no means extensive, most of the horses and carriages being hired. In fact, the queen keeps only eight on the island.

To look after these eight horses there is such a number of upper servants that the poor stablemen get very badly paid. Three dollars a week and a bed is the return they receive for a day of twelve hours. They rise at 5 a. m. and knock off at 5 p. m. with an hour for dinner, and in the absence of the queen the occupants of her house take care there shall be no lack of work. Women servants, butlers, lacqueys, waiters and flunkeys ride about in imitation of ladies and gentlemen in waiting, who are much more royal than the queen. One of the old woman living in the Whippingham almshouse was asked how she like her majesty. The old lady, an Irish woman, and not far off 103 years old, said: "Sure, and her majesty is a darlint; but the Lord preserve us from the ladies in waitin'." There are numerous inconsistencies attracting attention in the management of the queen's estate. Rearing reins have been loudly and widely condemned when used in Hyde Park to show off a fine horse by keeping the head up and the neck always arched, and yet the queen not only permits their employment, but encourages it, and even her cart horses in the field are subjected to the cruelty that they may look their best. Still her majesty has a tender heart. The land she sublets is poor, overrun with rabbits, and giving the farmers a meager return. But her majesty will not allow a single "pussy" to be shot, or a stock dove killed. What is the consequence? In winter all the leafers in Ryde are poachers. They disregard the severe penalties, and walk about Osborne with lurcher dogs. Sometimes they come into contact with the keepers, and last February they laid in wait for one, and maltreated him to such an extent that they left him for dead.

A Counter-Irritant.

A physician occasionally produces an irritation in one part of the body in order to relieve an irritation existing in another part. Not unfrequently a counter-irritant is as useful in a moral as it is in a physical disease. A self-willed young man, living in the South, and sick with intermittent fever, sent for a physician, a naturalized Frenchman, who was noted for insisting upon literal obedience to his prescriptions. He came, inquired, prescribed, and left two or three sorts of medicine, with minute directions for taking them.

The next day, a little before the time when the patient should have experienced a return of the usual chill, the doctor rode up to the house, and entering asked how the sick man was. He found that the wilful young gentleman had not taken a drop of the medicine, and that the chill, coming on earlier than the expected time, had sent him to bed shaking with the ague.

The angry doctor stamped up to the patient's room, stripped off the bed-clothes, gave him a smart whipping with a riding-whip, covered him up, and left him roaring with pain and vexation.

A profuse perspiration followed, and neither the ague nor the doctor returned. But the young man, as soon as he got out, sued the doctor for assault and battery. At the trial the doctor pleaded his own case.

"I only did my duty," said he, "as a doctor. I had to prescribe, and when I found my prescription neglected, I had to administer. It was the crisis of the disease; there was not time to make a mustard plaster, and I therefore administered the only remedy which the time and circumstances admitted. I used a counter-irritant, and its effect was beneficial to the patient's mind and body. The patient began to get well from that very hour.

"I do premise the court," he continued, speaking in broken English so as to intensify the laughter, which already convulsed the judges, "that de charge of *sault and batter* is not true. Cooks use salt and batter, but a doctor—nevare!"

The laughing court gave the young man one shilling damages, and the next day he received from the doctor a bill for "medical treatment in his intermittent fever."

"Billy Jones struck a great snap," said a man to an acquaintance. "Has he, indeed?" was the reply. "Well, I'm mighty glad to hear it. Billy is a first-class, hard-working, young fellow and deserves a good thing. How did he run across it?" "Why he monkeyed with a turtle in front of a restaurant."

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Tested Recipes.

A DAINTY DISH.—This is for breakfast or luncheon, and is made of fresh crisp toast, buttered very slightly. On each slice put salmon and cucumber, or cold meat and shutney, sprinkle with pepper and wrap each slice in a lettuce leaf that has been steeped in vinegar.

TOMATO SOUP.—To one quart of boiling water add one quart of tomatoes; boil again and put in one teaspoonful of soda; and as soon as it has ceased foaming, add one pint of milk, four rolled crackers, butter, pepper and salt, and serve very hot.

CREAM POTATOES.—Chop cold, boiled potatoes, put two or more tablespoonfuls of butter into a frying pan when hot, rub into it a spoonful of flour, but do not brown. Add a cup of rich milk, and when it boils, a tablespoonful of chopped parsley, pepper and salt, then the potatoes. Boil up well and serve, a little onion may be added if desired.

TUTTI FRUTTI.—One quart of rich cream, one and one-half ounces of sweet almonds, chopped fine, one-half pound of sugar; freeze and when sufficiently congealed add one-half pound of preserved fruits, with a few white raisins chopped, and finely sliced citron. Cut the fruit small and mix well with the cream. Freeze like ice cream. Keep on ice until required.

CURRANT CAKE.—Cream three ounces of butter with two ounces of powdered sugar and three eggs, one at a time, using one ounce of flour with each egg, and beat well until quite smooth. Add one ounce of citron, finely minced, and pour the mixture into buttered cups or moulds. Have an ounce and a half of currants nicely cleaned, and sprinkle them over the tops of the cakes. Bake in a moderate even until light brown.

COTTAGE PUDDING.—Two eggs, one cup of sugar, butter, size of a walnut, 1½ cups of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Bake in a loaf like a cake twenty minutes and serve with lemon sauce. Two eggs, yolk of one, cup of sugar, one-half cup of butter, one tablespoonful of cornstarch. Beat eggs and sugar till light, add grated rind and juice of one lemon. Stir the whole into three gills of boiling water, and cook until sufficiently thick for the table.

SNOW-FLAKE CAKE.—Beat half a cupful of butter to a cream, add gradually a cupful and a half of sugar and the juice of half a lemon; when very light, add one fourth of a cupful of milk, the whites of five eggs beaten to a stiff froth; next add two cupfuls of flour in which a teaspoonful and a half of baking powder, or one teaspoonful of cream of tarter and a half a teaspoonful of soda, is mixed. Bake in sheets in a moderate oven. For frosting, beat the white of three eggs to a stiff froth, add by degrees two large cupfuls of powdered sugar, half a grated cocoanut and the juice of half a lemon.

Hints.

Remove flower-pot stains from window sills by rubbing with fine wood ashes and rinse with clear water.

Washing pine floor in a solution of one pound of coperas dissolved in one gallon of strong lye gives oak color.

Stains on ivory may be taken out by washing with soap and water and placing it, while wet, in the air to bleach.

If matting, counterpanes or bed-spreads have oil split on them, wet with alcohol, rub with hard soap and then rinse with clear cold water.

To take ink stains out of table cloths, napkins etc., put the article to soak immediately in thick sour milk, changing the milk as often as necessary.

Wash hair brushes and combs in soft water and liquid ammonia in the proportion of four teaspoonfuls of liquid ammonia to one quart of water.

Kitchen tables may be made as white as new if washed with soap and wood ashes. Floors look best scrubbed with cold water, soap and wood ashes.

Egg shells crushed into small bits and shaken well in decanters three parts filled with cold water will not only clean them thoroughly, but make the glass look like new.

To prevent lamp-wicks from smoking they should be soaked in vinegar and then thoroughly dried. It is said that they will never smoke if this process is adopted.