

Hearts Courageous

HALLIE ERMINIE RIVES

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There comes a time in the history of every great movement when it must go forward or die. Lethargy breeds reaction. The fierce fight for a Declaration had marked this point now. In the three days since the vote the opposition had gathered its shattered forces. There were no mutterings, and the little Virginian delegation in the shop of Mr. James Randolph on High street knew that the defiance which was to be offered on the morrow, if it were to be signed at all, must be signed quickly.

So out of a humid morning grew the afternoon of the 31 of July for Philadelphia. It came in heat, with a brazen sky.

Opposite Mr. Randolph's shop on the same evening Joseph Galloway, the lawyer, walking slowly, paused and looked across the street. He was thick-set and middle aged, with a smooth, crafty face and restless eyes.

He had lacked Whig patriotism in the First congress. The second would have none of him. And yet he had earlier led the popular party against the proprietary. Such strange overturnings the new idea of freedom was bringing about. The fierce Tory rancor which had made of this man at first "the defender of the prerogative" was to convert him later into a spy, a refugee and a stout pensioner of George III.

Now, there was the open hatred of a bitter Tory in the look Joseph Galloway cast upon the little shop.

"Good day, Mordecai," he said in greeting to a rotund merchant Quaker who joined him. "I see you also looking. What think you our Virginia hot bloods will brew next in their den yonder?"

The Quaker frowned. "I love them not," he answered. "What saith the Scriptures? For the weapons of our warfare are not carnal, but mighty through God to the pulling down of strongholds."

"Gentlemen of birth and wealth, forth," continued Galloway angrily, "and yet prating like the veriest clouts of independence and brotherhood! Whose was the bill to separate from Great Britain? Richard Henry Lee's. And who has written the Declaration that is to be thrust beneath the delegates' noses tomorrow? Thomas Jefferson. These Virginians! Would we had never heard of Virginia before we came to this!"

"Look you"—He broke off and pointed with his stick where a coach bowed along High street. It was richly furnished and bore arms on its panels. On the cushions, exquisitely dressed in a white uniform, sat a blocky, military looking man with bushy wig and foreign mustachios. He wore a cocked hat.

"'Tis M. Piarne," said the Quaker. "These French parasites with powder to peddle, Friend Joseph, would joy to see the colonies plunged into bloody strife. They would batten on our extremity, for wheresoever the carcass is, there the eagles be gathered together." "French officers!" ejaculated Galloway. "Aye, or adventurers! As like to be one as another. Mayhap M. Piarne goes to see the precious eye whose newcoming the town gapes about."

"He is to be received?" "Tomorrow afternoon. 'Tis an open secret. Notice was sent the house this morning."

"'Twas averted in the street but now that he is come from Louis XVI." "Let them jabber!" grumbled Galloway. "Little store is to be set by these fine envoys. I mind me when the Frenchman came to the congress last November. You heard of that, mayhap. There was the same excitement; a committee appointed, too, I remember. John Jay was upon it. They met the personage in a room in Carpenter's hall, and what think you they found? Why, a little old frog eater with a club-foot, who when they asked him for his authority drew his hand across his throat, and says he, 'Gentlemen, I shall take care of my head.' That was all they could get out of him. Some imbecile belle. And even then there were those who saw great signs in it. A pest on all such, say I!"

The Quaker shook his head doubtfully. "Yet there is much hope for from this present message," he said. "I heard it on good authority some months ago that a French marquis was to come hither. 'Twas said Benjamin Franklin had written of the matter from London. Mayhap this is the same."

"Bosh!" sniffed Galloway. "'Tis absurd, I say, the faith that is put in such a vain and empty hope! I do know that half the delegates have some such folly in their heads. The Declaration is to be offered for signing tomorrow, and, look you, it is in the minds of some members to retard action upon it, hoping such a message from France may bolster faint hearts."

"Thou dost not think they will sign, then?" "God forbid!" rejoined Galloway fervently. "I cannot believe we are so near madness as that. And yet I would that naught had been heard of a message from France. Methinks tomorrow will be warm. Good night to you, Mordecai."

As the two friends talked the chimes had clanged from Christ church, and just as the tones sounded a chime-

trunched old man with a shrewd, simple face under a broad hat lifted the latch of a nearby gate which barred an oblong green yard from the street.

Therein under a mulberry tree where yellow cabbage butterflies went kissing wings a chubby woman was sitting by a table whereon stood some books and a glass bottle containing a two headed snake in spirits. Two touselled children rolled and romped unheeded under foot. The film of twilight was falling from a cooling sky.

"You are late, father," the woman said as the old man greeted her. "Supper is almost ready. Young Mr. Jefferson has sent word that he will be here this evening. I do hope," she added good naturedly, "that you won't sit up all night again over that tiresome paper he is writing. Laws! One would think it had been a real speech."

She ran to fetch a dish of tea, and her father sat down in his chair and took off his hat. His head was bald, with a fringe of white hair. He was mopping his forehead with a large kerchief when she returned with the tea.

"Bless me!" she said as the gate clicked. "Here is some one to see you already. A young man and handsome, she whispered, as he came nearer. "But how pale!" It was Armand.

"Is this Dr. Franklin?" he inquired. "It is."

"Sir," said Armand, "a packet was given secretly into your hands to hold for me some time since, sealed with a red seal bearing four lances." Dr. Franklin drew his brows together with a glance of surprise and shook his head.

"Surely you have received it?" "There was a curious rigor of anxiety in the tone that caused Dr. Franklin to glance sharply at his questioner. The scrutiny satisfied him, for the look of suspicion that had been stiffened by the strenuous times faded into his habitual benevolence.

"I recall none such," he answered gravely. "What name did it bear?" "It bore no name." The tone shook now with a confusion of apprehension.

"I fear that is all the more reason that I could not have forgot it. These are troublous days, sir, and faith not always to be relied upon. To whom did you intrust this document?" "Something like fear had come into the other's eyes, and Dr. Franklin for the first time noted with concern his agitation and pallor.

"To a young lady of Virginia."

"I am sorry, sir, deeply sorry," said the old man, "but no such packet has been put into my hands at any time."

"Poor young man!" sighed the motherly woman a few minutes later as she set the table for supper. "What think you could have been in it, father? He looked as if it had meant life or death to him."

Armand walked slowly through several side streets to the Red Lion tavern, on Sansafraz street, one of the less pretentious inns. Here in a dim parlor on the ground floor waited the occupant of the fine coach which had roused



"Is this Dr. Franklin?"

the spleen of Joseph Galloway. His hat was flung on a chair, and he strode up and down, his mustachios bristling with impatience.

As Armand entered he embraced him effusively in the French fashion. "All goes well," he cried. "I have been discreet and have done all you instructed. The congress has named three members to receive you tomorrow at 1 o'clock. Ventrebleu! With the Declaration hanging fire you may believe how eager they are. I have brought your clothes too. Nom de Dieu!" he exclaimed, holding Armand's arms affectionately. "To know you were in a British prison! Thank God you escaped their clutches, and just in the nick of time too! You shall tell me about it one day."

"Piarne!" Armand broke in upon the

other's chatter. "Piarne: The letter; I have not got it."

"Not got it?" Piarne repeated in amazed surprise.

"No. I sent it here to Philadelphia to Dr. Franklin. I did not tell you this, since I expected to find it here. Well, I have seen Dr. Franklin, and it has not been delivered."

Piarne's face was a study of dismay. "And what will you do?"

Armand had no time to reply, for at that moment there came a knock at the door, and it opened.

Instantly Piarne bent low in a series of bows to Armand.

"Accept my most profound salutations, monseigneur," he said in tones of elaborate ceremony. "I shall be pleased to accompany you on your distinguished errand tomorrow afternoon."

"M. Piarne," said Armand easily, "this is my good friend, Captain Jarret. Au revoir, monsieur—jusqu'au matin!"

CHAPTER XV.

MORE than one along the south road that sultry morning of July 4 turned to gaze after a fair haired girl who passed upon a lead-white horse, with a negro boy behind her astride a sorrel. Yellow dust spotted Anne's olive cloak as she rode into the town, and yellow dust clung to John the Baptist's wool.

How many leagues? She would have been worn but for the purpose that buoyed her up. She rode some way, paying as little heed to the sparse groups along the streets or to the few painted Indians lounging with their peltry in the squares as to the beetle browed roofs or the wooden statuary in the pretentious yards.

Her thoughts were busy with the past. They flew back to that night at Gladden Hall, her last view of Armand, when Jarret's troopers had dragged him away; to the flight of Dunmore and his family, his wanton burning of Norfolk with his rabble of runaway slaves, and the last flight at Gwyn's island, whence the impotent earl, with his brutal aid, Captain Foy, sailed away to the north, never again to set foot upon Virginia soil; to her anguished wonder as to Armand's fate meanwhile. Even Henry's return from the second congress, the news that Colonel Washington had been elected commander in chief of colonial forces and the glorious outcome of his long siege of Boston had not been able to cheer her.

She thought of the long hours she had watched by the bedside of the bondswoman with grave faced Dr. Craik watching her slow return to life; of the still longer days when she had sat by the listless figure who only stared leaden eyed and with brain piteously dulled to hear asked over and over again with desperate earnestness that same question, "Where is it—can't you remember?"—a question met always with the same result; of the long, fruitless search, the unreasoning faith in him that would not yield to recital or argument, and finally the lucky accident which had given her the key to the packet's hiding place.

She had started the selfsame day, taking John the Baptist with her, leaving a hurried message for her uncle and aunt, who were then away in Richmond. And this, the twelfth day thereafter, found her at her journey's end riding into the wide, clean thoroughfares of Philadelphia.

"Mis' Annie"—John the Baptist's solemn drawl broke her reverie—"dat yer boy at de place whar we stayed 'as' night say de gwinter mek ev'body ekal. Do dat mean we niggers gwinter be white lak you, or is y'all gwinter be black lak me?"

But Anne had no answer. Going toward High street, her course lay by the open green on which the new stutehouse fronted. She noticed that the pavements were almost deserted and found herself thinking wonderingly that the streets of Richmond were noisier.

It was with a start of surprise that on turning a corner by the green she pulled up without warning on the skirts of a great hustled crowd, well ordered, moving restlessly under tree that shrank with locusts.

Most of those nearer the front were gentry. They walked back and forth slowly, trampling the blue thistles and whortleberry bushes. Next them was a stratum of the trading and working classes. No wonder the wealthier merchants jeered them, for they wore trousers of coarse drill, even leather jerkins, and some carried tools. Here was a group of weavers from Germantown, and not far away a knot of Swedes from Wicacoa. The older men among these wore leggings and skin coats.

On the outskirts of all, here and there, holding themselves aloof, walked stately, heavier figures in small clothes of rich velvets and satins and wearing powdered wigs.

They carried irritable looks, these "Pennsylvania lords," as the bitter Adams called them. It was bad weather for Tories. From the yard of Clarke's inn, across the street, they looked askance at the workmen, passing sneering allusions to the representatives from Massachusetts, angered at the assumption of legislative powers by men clearly of more humble blood than themselves.

They saw the cannon in position by the stutehouse and the Continental flags fluttering from the shipping in the harbor. They knew that in the nearby woods five battalions of Associates, drilled and armed, were awaiting any outcome. They knew that the people were ready, if only their leaders should choose.

(Continued next week.)

Last week at Buffalo the Presbyterian General Assembly adopted by a two-thirds vote a resolution which in substance provides that Presbyterian ministers be enjoined from marrying divorced persons, who are ineligible in the churches belonging to the inter-church conference.

CAUSE.

"Mr. Crow," said his mate, "What's the racket so great, in that field by the woods over yonder."

Many crows all around, Have flocked to the ground, Are they holding a "caucus" I wonder?"

He replied: "Mrs. Crow, That cannot be so, And regarded his partner with scorn, As he said with a drawl, 'It's no 'caucus' at all; It is only a corner in corn.'"

—E. T. Drake.

The Japs at Their Worst.

Why the Koreans Hate Them so Cordially.

The relations between Korea and Japan, both past and present, are clearly set forth in the following review of Agnus Hamilton's "Korea," by M. W. Hazeltine, of the New York "Sun."

As an early date a large fraction, if not the whole, of the peninsula was conquered by the Japanese under the Empress Jingū, or Jingo, and retained for a considerable time. Again in the closing years of the sixteenth century, the peninsula was invaded and a large part of it temporarily conquered by the Japanese under the Regent Hideyoshi and even after most of the peninsula was evacuated the Japanese retained a foothold at Fusan, together with certain rights which formed the basis on which China's claim to suzerainty was disputed in the war of 1894-95.

The part which Fusan played in the war of 1894-95 it had already played, we repeat, 300 years before. In the sixteenth century Korea, taking advantage of the internal convulsions of which the Island Empire was a victim, had practically renounced her old relation of vassalage to Japan and had ceased to send annual embassy thither. When order was at length restored in the Island Empire, the king of Korea was summoned to renew his allegiance. The answer proving unsatisfactory, an invasion of the peninsula was undertaken by the Japanese. Our author points out that a settlement at Fusan, which had been founded long before by the retainers of the daimio (prince) of the island of Tsushima, assisted by itinerant traders and deserters from the numerous expeditions which had visited its shores, had grown to dimensions that when a (Japanese) force besieged the harbor on the morning of May 25th, 1592, Fusan was already in their possession." Not only did this circumstance give the Japanese troops facilities for disembarkation, but, through the vicissitudes of the next six years campaign, it furthered their operations. The position of Fusan made the place not only a base of supplies for the invading army, but also a repairing yard, much needed by the Japanese fleet when it had been defeated by Korean ships in an attempt to co-operate with the victorious soldiers which the Japanese Generals Konishi and Koroda had massed before the city of Ping-yang, in the northwest of the peninsula. After the failure of this first invasion and the retreat in May, 1593, of the Japanese from the north, before the combined strength of the Chinese and Koreans, Fusan became one of the fortified camps where the Japanese passed the winter almost within sight of their native shores. The negotiations which were prosecuted during the four following years having proved fruitless, Japan decided to renew the attack, and Fusan became the base of the second invasion. A tremendous force was now launched against the peninsula by Hideyoshi, and although it had ultimately to be withdrawn, it is said to have cost Korea the loss of 300,000 men and to have subjected it to devastation from which the country needed two centuries to recover. If, indeed, she has ever regained its former prosperity. Moreover, as we have mentioned, the Japanese continued to retain Fusan, as a vantage point of their claim to ascendancy. When the treaty of 1876 removed the nominal obstacles to the overseas immigration, which had gone on for several hundred years, a wave of Japanese colonization at once broke upon the eastern, western and southern shores of the Hermit Kingdom.

II.

Mr. Hamilton undertakes to explain the aversion to the Japanese which is evinced by the Koreans. He testifies from personal experience that, of the various races of foreigners now represented in Korea, no outsiders are so detested as those hailing from the Island Empire. We quote the explanation of the fact, which is not worthy because it emanates from an author whom we understand to be a British subject. "Nor is," we read, "the prejudice remarkable, when it is considered that it is the sum of Japanese nation that has settled down upon Korea. It is, perhaps, surprising that the animus of the Koreans against the Japanese has not died out with time; but the fault lies entirely with the Japanese themselves. Within recent years so much has occurred to alter the position of Japan and to flatter the vanity of these island people that they have lost their sense of perspective. Puffed up with conceit, they now permit themselves to commit (in Korea) social and administrative excesses of the most detestable character. Their extravagant arrogance blinds them to the absurdities and follies of their actions, making manifest the fact that their gloss of civilization is the merest veneer. Their conduct in Korea shows them to be destitute of moral and intellectual fibre. They are debauched in business, and the prevalence of dishonest practice in public life makes them indifferent to private probity. Their interpretation of the law in their sentiments is corrupt. Might is right; the sense of power is tempered neither by reason, justice nor generosity. Their mode of existence from day to day, their habits and their manners, their commercial and social degradation, complete an abominable travesty of the civilization which they profess to have assimilated. It is intolerable that a government aspiring to dignity of a first class power should allow its settlements in a foreign but friendly country to be a blot upon its own prestige, and a disgrace to the land that harbors them." We should bear in mind that Mr. Hamilton draws a sharp distinction between the Japanese at home and the Japanese emigrants in the Korean peninsula.

When Mr. Hamilton visited Korea, there were some twenty-five thousand Japanese in the peninsula. His testimony is that the Japanese settlement was the curse of every treaty port. He testifies, at once the centre of business and the scene of uproar, riot and confusion. "In the comparative nakedness of the women, in the noise and violence of the shopkeepers, in the litter of the streets, there is nothing to suggest the delicate culture of Japan. The modesty, cleanliness and politeness so characteristic of the Japanese at home, are conspicuously absent in their settlements in this country. Trans-

formation has taken place with transmigration. The merchant has become a rowdy. The coolie is impudent, violent and, in general, an outcast, more prone to steal than to work. Master and man alike terrorize the Koreans, who go in fear of their lives whenever they have transactions with the Japanese. Before the Chinese-Japanese war, this spirit had not displayed itself to any great extent in the capital of the Hermit Kingdom. With the successful conclusion of that campaign, however, the Japanese became so aggressive in their treatment of the people that, had the choice of two evils been possible, the Koreans would have preferred the Chinese, and a state of dependence upon them, to the conditions which were then introduced. The universal admiration aroused by the conduct of the Japanese troops in the North China campaign of 1900 has added prestige to the vanity and egotism of the Japanese in Korea. Convinced of their innate superiority, their violence toward the Koreans goes on unchecked. It threatens now to assume unparalleled dimensions."

Passing of Steam Power.

Internal Combustion Engines Are Much More Economical.

I have been led, lately, to think the whole development of the steam engine, to the exclusion of the gas engine, has been a mistake, and that we are now at the beginning of a new era in the use of power. Engineers could today gain better and more economical results by abandoning steam and using internal combustion engines, even in large establishments. The gain in economy of fuel will advance with the size of the establishment. With the internal combustion engine, a brake horse-power can be produced on a pound of coal. This could not be done with steam under any conditions.

So great a revolution has come about in methods of producing power that a 10,000-ton cruiser of 21 knots an hour could today proceed around the world at 14 knots without taking on fuel and without sacrificing any of her war efficiency. New kinds of engines have come into vogue, which suggest facts even larger than this.

Oil engines using crude petroleum will be developed as soon as the demand is felt for them, but, even here, the fuel can be burned into gas and burned thus with far greater economy than is possible when the oil itself is burned under boilers or gasolene can be used.

In an ordinary 3.2-horse power torpedo boat, 43 tons of coal would be used in 10 hours. With gasolene, the radius of activity of the same torpedo boat can be more than quadrupled, for 3,200 horse power can be produced from 3,200 gallons of fuel. Briefly, 16,000 pounds of gasolene will do the work of 96,000 pounds of coal. The cost of the fuel is higher, but with a gasolene-plant in a torpedo boat, only two men are required in the engine room, and none at all in the fire-room. The dangers of steam at high pressure are avoided, and the complexity of steam machinery done away with.

Owing to the certain saving to be secured in coal consumption and to the simplicity and reliability of the gas engine plant, we shall witness a gradual forcing out of the steam plants in future power plants and lightning, pumping or factory use, and it will be a question of but a short time before many of the existing steam plants will be replaced.

Consumption from Cattle.

English Commissioner Thinks the Disease May be Acquired in That Way.

The British royal commission appointed in August, 1901, to investigate the connection between human and animal tuberculosis, has reached certain conclusions, which in effect refute Prof. Koch's much discussed theory that tuberculosis cannot be communicated by animals to human beings.

The commissioners attacked the problem experimentally instead of beginning by collecting opinions, and their main conclusion is thus expressed: "We have most carefully compared the tuberculosis set up in bovine animals by material of human origin with that set up in bovine animals by material of bovine origin, and so far have found the one, both in its broad general features and in its finer histological details, identical with the other."

"Our records contain accounts of post-mortem examinations of bovine animals infected with the tuberculosis material of human beings which might be used as typical descriptions of ordinary bovine tuberculosis."

This, in the judgment of the commissioners, "seems to show quite clearly that it would be very unwise to frame or modify legislative measures in accordance with the view that human and bovine tuberculosis are specifically different and that the disease caused by one is wholly different from the disease caused by the other."

The commissioners experimented with more than two hundred bovine animals. Their present conclusion, which will be followed by a further report, strikingly supports the view of a majority of English medical men and are likely to lead to a strengthening of the regulations regarding the sale of meat and milk.

Divorce Means Polygamy.

So Says Archbishop Ryan, Linking The Two Evils.

In an address delivered at the dedication of the parochial school and convent at New Philadelphia, arch bishop Ryan, of Philadelphia, spoke vigorously upon the divorce question. His grace went back to the time when Paganism had waned in the world and drew an analogy between conditions that prevailed then and conditions that prevail now.

"Woman," he said, "was then merely a creature for the gratification of man's pleasure. Divorce was universal in Rome, then looked upon as representing the perfection in civilization. Polygamy was practiced then, and a species of that polygamy, where men have special wives, without the inconvenience and expense of keeping them together, but taking them successively, sending them away upon a slight pretext. "We are going back to divorce," his grace declared, "we are going back to polygamy, and we are going back to where we were before Christianity corrected this evil. The condition of woman in Pagan times made her the white slave of man; she was degraded by polygamy, degraded by divorce."

"Woman was emancipated," and the archbishop continued "when the young king, the child Jesus announced his proclamation to the world from the arms of a woman, Christianity did this, and Christianity alone can continue it. If it loses its hold woman will sink; sink by divorce to the level from whence she was raised; sink by polygamy; sink through the lust, the brutality and sensuality of un-Christian men."

Practical Remedies for the Farm and Home.

For plant diseases spray with the Bordeaux mixture often enough to keep the mixture on the leaves so that the spores which fall upon them will be killed by it when they commence to germinate. The number of applications must depend upon the amount and frequency of washing by rain. If not washed off, one application every two or three weeks will be sufficient, but if heavy rains should wash the Bordeaux mixture away, it should be applied again as soon after as is practical. For chewing or leaf-eating insects add Paris green or any other arsenite to the Bordeaux mixture in the same proportion as though it were added to water only.

This is the one month above all others in which to apply mild insecticides for scale insects, because it is now that the young of these pests are unprotected and easily killed. One insecticide which has been found very valuable for this particular work is the carbolic acid emulsion made by emulsifying one pint of crude carbolic acid with one quart of soft soap and two gallons of hot water, as previously directed for making kerosene emulsion.

This is the month in which to save your potatoes from beetles by spraying with Paris green or arsenite of lead in water and after the twentieth of the month spray with Bordeaux mixture to prevent the potato beetle. In spraying with Bordeaux mixture one can always add the Paris green in regular proportions as though it were added to water and thus kill the chewing insect, as well as prevent fungi. Do not depend upon a patent preparation known as Bug Death, which we hope to discuss next month. Actual field test with this substance has proven that it is not clearly as valuable as Bordeaux mixture and Paris green, while it is much more expensive.

The claim that it is also a fertilizer is absurd and without foundation. For thrips—on onions, spray with kerosene emulsion, dilute ten times, and repeat when the living insects are seen.

When the tips of blackberries turn black and a ring is to be seen at the base of the blackened portion, you can know that this is the work of the raspberry cane maggot, and it should be cut below the injured portion and burned.

If the currant stock borers be present in your currant and gooseberries, they can be detected by the sickly-looking appearance of the infested stock before the end of this month. This is the time to cut them and burn them in order to prevent their doing further damage.

Plant lice, woolly aphis and young scale insects are likely to be found upon all kinds of plants. Look out for them and treat them with kerosene emulsion, or a mixed spray of kerosene and water, or with tobacco decoction, or a dilute solution of whale oil or common soap.

For leaf hoppers on grapes, spray once with very dilute kerosene mixture or kerosene emulsion to force them to the ground, and then go through the rows again just as soon afterward as possible, and while they are yet on the ground, spray with stronger kerosene mixture, kerosene emulsion, or whale oil soap solution to kill them before they again fly up to the leaves.

For the plum curculio and plum gouser there is no better remedy than jarring the trees every morning over cloths spread or stretched for the purpose. Use a padded mallet and strike the tree firmly a few sharp blows.

For the June bug, which is likely to appear upon many kinds of vegetation, spray with Bordeaux mixture and Paris green, and for a few choice plants, as rose bushes, cover them at night with netting. The rose bug can be treated in no better way than hand picking or jarring over cloths spread to capture them. If the cloths be wet with kerosene, the beetles will be killed by dropping upon them, even though they should crawl away a few minutes afterward.

The borers of apple, pear and other trees will lay their eggs at the last of this month on the bark of the trunk, and they should be prevented by one of four means: (1) Wash the trunk of the tree occasionally with soft soap; (2) paint the trunk with pure linseed oil and white lead; (3) band the trees with tarred paper; (4) put wire netting around them in such a way that the insects cannot get under the wire. Nos. 3 and 4 will also prevent the trees from mice and rabbits during the winter.

If the pear tree psylla be present upon your trees, spray now with dilute kerosene emulsion.

Abate the mosquito nuisance by destroying the pools of stagnant water, which are their breeding places, or by putting one teaspoonful of kerosene upon each square yard of water in which the wrigglers live. Examine cisterns, rain water barrels and other receptacles for the young mosquitoes, which are the common wrigglers, and destroy them by this means.

Screen out the house fly early and keep out the flies and mosquitoes which are known to carry disease germs.

Amusing Mistakes in Examination Papers by British Pupils.

The following list of amusing mistakes made by British school boys in their examination papers is compiled by the University correspondent:

Iron is grown in large quantities for manufacturing purposes in S. France.

The sun never sets on British possessions because the sun sets in the west, and our colonies are in the north, south and east.

The diminutive of man is mankind.

Question: Define the first person. Answer: Adam.

Blood consists of two sorts of cork-screws—red cork-screws and white cork-screws.

Asked to explain what a buttress is, one boy replied, "A woman who makes butter," and another, "A female butcher."

Teacher's dictation: His cholera rose to such a height that passion well nigh choked him. Pupil's reproduction: His collar rose to such a height that fashion well nigh choked him.

A Job's comforter is a thing you give babies to soothe them.

A skyscraper is an over-trimmed hat.

Political economy is the science which teaches us to get the greatest benefit with the least possible amount of honest labor.

An emolument is a soothing medicine.

In the United States people are put to death by elocution.

Gravity was discovered by Izaak Walton. It is chiefly noticeable in the autumn, when the apples are falling from the trees.

Johnstown's mayor is heading a movement to observe the Fourth of July in the Flood city in a way that will make the eagle scream so loud that he can be heard across the continent. Old and young, rich and poor, saint and sinner, are rallying around the flag pole, and it promises to be a whopper.