

IF I WERE A SUNBEAM.

If I were a sunbeam, I know what I'd do: I would seek white lilies, Rainy woodlands through, I would steal among them, Softest light I'd shed, Until ever lily Rained its drooping head.

FROM INDIA.

By One on Medical Duty in that Far Eastern Country. Simla, India's Summer Capital, 8,000 Feet Up. Timber and Flowers Like Those at Home. Little Fruit.

Dear Home Folk:

SIMLA, MAY 26th. This city is the summer capital of India and it is here that all the very elite of the country come to spend the hot season. The situation is magnificent; on the very tip top of the highest mountain range, with paths leading seemingly to everywhere, but being only four feet in width, it behooves one to step carefully on all sides. Magnificent mountain vistas open out; in some places eight and ten ranges can be seen with the naked eye then, looking down into the valleys, hundreds of feet deep, with bungalows clinging to the sides of the mountains, three or four stories high on the valley side and the mountain side just even with the path leading into it. A short distance from where we stay the snow clad peaks of the winter range are easily seen and make a rare picture on a sunny day. Most of these mountains are covered with a thick growth of oak and hemlock and the great trees of rhododendron are all about with great bunches of dark red flowers, giving the entire mountain side the aspect of a gorgeous garden.

We are located in what is supposed to be the very best part of Simla but would that you could see our rooms. A little, low mud hut with mud floors covered with matting, for which we pay eight dollars per week, and we have to walk to another house near-by to board. Don't imagine things here are cheap, for far from it; they are just the other extreme. We live a very regular, quiet existence here; our tea is brought in at 6:15 a. m. then, after the hot rubs, we usually begin the day on the top step of our garden from which can be seen Simla's beautiful churches, town halls, and big hotels, bathed in the beautiful clear sunlight. Even this far north and so cold that one lives in a sweater, it is absolutely necessary to wear the "tote" as a head protection against the heat, for head strokes occur here most frequently.

Yesterday nine of us went up the mountain six miles on a picnic. The walk, all the way through immense pine forests, was beautiful, and it seemed so unreal to me to find columbine, dandelion, red clover, as well as the white and pink violets, in fact, almost the same wild flower as one finds at home, growing at this high altitude, for we were up eight thousand feet.

I think I have told you that some of these peaks are as bare as an egg while another, just beside it, is closely covered with a thick growth of pine, hemlock, cedar and oak. On the bare ones everywhere are seen those funny farms, made in steps, at which a Centre county farmer would sneer as being not worth the trouble; but fortunately for us coolie labor is cheap and so by the cultivating of these we can get food that is not too expensive. Fruit is not only expensive but very rare, for which I am keenly disappointed, hoping it would be my main diet in India. Guavas, custard apples and apricots are the standards.

While I sit here several dozen monkeys play hide and seek through the trees and grounds, seemingly seeing how near they can come to the pile of papers I have beside me. I am told they fear no human and from the way they gallop over the roof of our abode at night am sure that we are no exception.

JUNE 5th.

Simla is still proving attractive but I am afraid I will become restless rather soon as you know I cannot stand loafing too long, especially if there is nothing else to take up my time, so am thinking that I will leave here in two weeks and go back to the plains and the work.

Last Sunday for some reason I got up rather early and walked up around this hill; the sun was brilliant and I had caught glimpses of the snow fields in the distance, but after I had rounded the hill I was delighted to find that the entire snow range was clearly visible. They resembled clouds, piled up like the mountains, silhouetted against the vivid blue sky; it was so unreal that again and again I turned around to see that they had not dissolved and like clouds floated away. As I have told you, they are said

to be fifty miles away as a "crow flies," but from the feeling of my hands and toes they must have been much nearer, and I was glad to have my sweater stick my fingers into the pockets, but the heat from the kneed (valley, as the native calls it) was as though from a furnace, and it seemed strange that the heat could be so intense while that snow was so near and remained unmelted through the ages.

My days are one long loaf and if ever I become lazy it will be here. Today a nice little English missionary invited me to go to the polo game with her; so off we went, going on our own feet, down, down, down through the most beautiful dells and lovely pine woods until we reached the polo grounds. It was very interesting to watch the game for it was between two rather strong teams and it is a pretty game with both the men and the horses interested, but as there was a missionary meeting to which she wanted to go we got up and started before the crowd moved. The coming up was much worse than the going down and I was glad to rest quite often for in climbing hills much steeper than the reservoir at home, and a continuous climb of an hour, one must rest once in awhile. She consoled herself by thinking of the tea she would get when we reached the top. I wished only for a glass of good, cold water, but I could not have that so got some gingerade with ice in it instead and I enjoyed each mouthful that passed my lips. After going with her as far as the door of her missionary meeting I sauntered home alone, watching the sun go down in a yellow glory behind those beautiful mountains.

The various "babus" (native clerks) were going home; some were carrying musk-melons, like our canteloupes, but oh, how different in taste; some with little packages of "meti" (candy) and I thought the working man is not different even in India. Have I told you that all fruits are sold by weight. The other morning as I was passing a bazaar I saw some pop-corn and I did want some so badly but eat stuff from the native cellar never, if I can help it; some may be clean, but I want to be shown, so I closed my eyes and passed on in a hurry. I will eat the peanut, or monkey nut, as they call them here, for they have a shell on so I, alone, get on the inside.

Continued next week.

How Flight Affects the Birdman.

Few fly, though almost everybody would if he dared—and had the price. And we all are curious to know how it feels to sail the "desert" and "limitless air." Now comes a great Viennese physician, Dr. von Schroetter (who already knows all there is to know about the physical effects of going under the sea in caissons or up above the world so high on mountain peaks), and tells his scientific brethren and us humbler folk just what sort of physical experiences the aviator has.

Dr. Von Schroetter says that for the medical man the main point of interest in aeronautics is the production, so to say, of a new climate. Apart from the strain on the nervous and psychical organs, the sudden change of the pressure of the atmosphere, and consequently of its oxygen component, affects the circulation and the respiration much more than the gradual ascent in mountain-climbing does.

The powerful draught causes a keen sensation of cold, which is the first symptom complained of, and deafness is very soon experienced in consequence of the altered pressure upon the tympanum; subjective noises, pain in the ears, and diminished acuity of hearing are often persistent. Attempts at protection by plugging the ears are insufficient.

The reduced supply of oxygen caused by the rapid movement and the fall of the atmospheric pressure gives rise to unpleasant symptoms of cerebral organ, such as vertigo, vomiting and visual hallucinations. A dangerous and frequent symptom is the desire for sleep, occurring after some time during flying, in spite of the aviator's strenuous efforts to keep awake.

A very unpleasant sensation is that of dizziness caused by the altitude of the aeroplane the result being that objects on the ground appear to be distorted, displaced, or in rapid unwonted movement, and that the aviator is often at a loss as to his actual position. Perhaps this condition is responsible for inexplicable falls of aeroplanes from a moderate height, the sequence being dizziness, a wrong maneuver and finally the catastrophe.

The sense of orientation in space is also lost, so that the aviator does not know, for instance whether he is in the horizontal position or not, especially when he is surrounded by clouds. The late M. Latham told Dr. Von Schroetter that on one occasion he was completely bewildered after a few minutes' experience of this kind, and came to the ground without his knowledge. Dr. Von Schroetter believes that flying may easily cause a nervous breakdown.—London Lancet.

Crying Spells.

There are some women who have "crying spells," which seem to be entirely unaccountable, and are generally attributed in a vague way to "nerves." A man hates to see a woman cry under any circumstances, and these bursts of tears awaken very little sympathy in him. They would if he understood all the weakness and misery that lie behind the tears. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has brightened many a home, given smiles for tears to many a woman just because it removes the cause of these nervous outbreaks. Disease of the delicate womanly organs will surely affect the entire nervous system. "Favorite Prescription" cures these diseases, and builds up a condition of sound health. For nerves, hysterical women there is no medicine to compare with "Favorite Prescription."

"I'd like to get a little runabout if I could afford one." "I know how you could get one for the asking." "How?" "Ask our neighbor's daughter to marry you."

A Fun Garden for Children.

The growing of fun flowers is as good as playing a game, and some of them will come up year after year when once they are started. Let me tell you how to make a little garden of fun in which you can actually grow your own toys.

Just a little patch of ground will do. A corner of the garden ten feet square will be quite enough, but it should be sunny and have fairly rich soil. In most cases seeds may be sown, but a few started plants will be needed in order to have early flowers.

Let us begin with the sensitive plant. Its nature may be judged by its name. Touch it lightly with the hand, and see what happens. It closes instantly; do not ask me why, for I cannot tell you. Try stamping on the ground close by. Again the leaves come together. Sometimes it will not do this, though, for its habits are strangely contradictory. Notice how sensitive it is when a few drops of water fall on it. Yet if you put your umbrella and come into the garden the next time there is a heavy shower, you may find it wide open. Often a flood of sunlight will put it to sleep. Sensitive plants are very easy to grow. Just buy a five cent package of seeds and plant them when the trees are in full leaf.

Next in the list of plants for the garden of fun comes the cockscomb, the flowers of which resemble the combs of roosters. They are red and large and showy. Get some seeds of the feathered cockscombs, and when the flowers come, cut and dry them for winter. They will look pretty good in the garden the next time there is a heavy shower. The next time there is a heavy shower, you may find it wide open. Often a flood of sunlight will put it to sleep. Sensitive plants are very easy to grow. Just buy a five cent package of seeds and plant them when the trees are in full leaf.

Gourds should be grown in the fun garden. It is even possible, many times, to get a little fun from playhouses with poles and to train the vines over it. Gourds take many strange forms, though they grow in much the same way as cucumbers. There is a gourd which looks like a dipper, and a white one which resembles an egg. There is a bottle-shaped gourd and a pear-shaped gourd and one which is striped like a real snake and bears the name of serpent gourd. Then there is the Hercules club gourd, which grows four feet long, and the Luffa gourds, from which dishcloths may be made when they are full grown.

To get the most fun from your gourds, try the plan of marking them with your initials. First cut the initials out of paper and then paste them on the gourds. Do this just as the fruit begins to ripen. The gourds will change color all over, except where the paper keeps the sun from striking them, and when they are fully ripened, the paper may be soaked off. Then the letters will appear in bright green against the warm yellow, and people will wonder how you ever got them there. The seeds cost five cents a package for each of the different kinds, and should be planted about the time older people are starting melons and squashes. A little cultivation will be needed to keep the weeds down and the soil loose. If the wigwam plan is out of the question, a strip of chicken wire for the vines to climb on will be needed. If the season is dry, give them an occasional pail of water.

You will want to include the monkey flower and the snapdragon in your list, for both are interesting and pretty. The monkey flower, or Mimulus, as you will find it named in the catalogues, takes its name from the fact that the corolla resembles a face. Give the plants a location where they will be partially shaded and water them often.

The snapdragons win a place in the fun garden because of their peculiar habit of opening their little mouths, and when the side of the flower is reached with the finger, this mouth will fly open. Watch the bees when they alight on this flower, and see them force the little mouth open. After a time the insects disappear, but presently the tiny mouths open again and out come the bees, flying as if they were the bees they have found. Seeds should be sown early and in the house or a cold frame, if early flowers are wanted.

The name balloon vine suggests an interesting plant. It is sometimes called Love in a Puff, but balloon vine is more appropriate, for the seed pods resemble small balloons. The vine is a rapid grower and will need something to ramble over. The flowers are white and pretty, but you will wait impatiently to see the balloons grow. The seeds cost five cents a package, and need simply to be pressed into the ground in a warm spot.

To study the peculiar habits of the various plants and flowers is to acquire an interest in them which will not soon pass, and perhaps next year you yourself will discover others.—By E. I. Farrington, in the Woman's Home Companion.

The Faithful Stork.

So strong is the mother love developed in the stork and the lark that it amounts to a heroic passion. The stork, which spends the winter in Egypt and the summer in northern and western Europe, likes to build its nest on the top of some steep gable roof. Such a place is a real nuisance to man. It is from three to five yards in diameter; it swarms with frogs, toads, lizards and other disagreeable creatures. It comes in course of time so heavy that it will break the roof if not artificially propped up before.

Nevertheless, for various superstitious reasons the stork is not only welcome, but even courted by the European peasants, and it cannot be denied that the respect with which the bird is regarded is to some extent deserved. If the house takes fire and the young storks happen to be of an age at which they cannot be saved by being taken away from the nest, the stork mother does not abandon them. Standing erect in the nest, flapping her wings to waft away the smoke and the flames, as if crying out now and then, she remains with her young, perishing with them.

The skylark, which builds its nest in the meadows, runs away from it when frightened. She proceeds for four or five yards under the clover and rises perpendicularly in the air, pouring forth her song in its wildest strains in order to divert the intruder's attention. But the peasant boy knows that so long as she remains hanging at the same point in the air he is still four or five yards from the nest, and he uses the direction of her movements and the ring of her song to ascertain the exact spot.

If it chances that the young larks are just about to break through the shell of the eggs, at which time the mother instinct is at its height, it is said that at the very moment when the nest is touched the little bird will actually attack the intruder.—Harper's Weekly.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN

DAILY THOUGHT.

What an ornament and safe-guard is humor! Far better than wit for a poet and writer. It is a genius itself, and so defends from the inimitable.—Walter Scott.

To present a fashionable appearance and wear the modes of the moment it is necessary to be straight and slim; but this does not necessarily mean slight and small, nor are actual measurements any real criterion. The corset is naturally of primary importance. In fact, it may be said to be the foundation of the figure.

A well-modeled corset, carefully designed to suit a particular figure, can never be termed expensive, even if the cost be large; but if not expressly made, it is advisable to have the corsets fitted by an expert. Above all, the woman of full figure should give up any idea of a small waist. A few inches sacrificed here means more comfort and straighter effect, and this is a really important point. The corset must be low, the waist be two or three inches larger than usual, the hips held in tightly and the front kept flat.

Even in the matter of tailor made gowns a certain picturesque note asserts itself this season. The severity of the coats, the example being very frequently softened by the introduction of frilled jabots of net and lace, emphasizing the Directoire style in which the collars and revers are cut.

The coats themselves, too, show a very becoming looseness, both back and front, above the curved lines of stitched shirring which so many of the basques are finished. The fabrics which are employed for some of these tailor made gowns are in themselves exceedingly picturesque and far more decorative than the smooth cloths and fine serges which have been used hitherto for gowns of this description.

If we redecorate in a thorough way our first puzzle is the choice of a color. A few rules are useful. Blue, green, brown and gray are excellent colors for sunny, well-lighted rooms. If the room is on the north side or is ill-lighted we may need to use yellow or yellow tan on the walls in order to produce the sunny appearance the room otherwise lacks. Tan is a good all-around color and is usable in well-lighted or poorly lighted rooms.

All these colors are best if soft. For example, a sage green wall is much more pleasing than a bright green or leaf green wall; a Copenhagen blue is better than a vivid blue; the most agreeable gray for walls is a brownish in tone. Tan in a great variety of shades is always a favorite.

Bright red should never be chosen. It is crude in color and tiresome to live with. A soft mulberry red is sometimes a desirable color, and a brownish or Indian red is also in good taste. As a wall paper always looks darker when hung on the wall than it does in the sample we must take care to select medium or light shades, if we want cheerful rooms.

Selling agents of dress fabrics in New York say that blue will lead the fall color scheme. Most-wanted shades are navy and Hugu. Brown is in good request, with snuff, golden brown, mahogany, and steel shades most ordered. Purple, ranging from wistaria to dark, moves well, as do various shades of red. Ruby red, which did not meet the large demand expected last year, has a strong position now. Russian green is especially wanted in rusted fabrics, while strawberry shades are well received for trimming purposes. Taupe holds its own, the moleskin shade the favorite.

A very practical shower for a bride who is to keep house is where the guests are asked to bring bowls. Now, just as to the variety from which to choose. There are nests of bowls, which come from the least unto the greatest; there are wooden chopping bowls, brass and copper bowls, finger bowls of glass and of metal, mayonnaise bowls, and even a punch bowl. To make fun, part of the refreshments could be served in bowls and the tea in small, handless cups, which are lovely to use for individual gelatin and jellies. In fact, this kind of downpour would be most welcome.

Drying Prunes.—Take some fine ripe green gages or plums; be very careful to see that they are not bruised or otherwise damaged. Put them separately on a slow oven for about four or five hours, then take them out, turn them over, and replace them in the oven, repeat this process three or four times until they are more or less dry. Then put them for a few days in a dry airy place. Keep them in baskets or sacks between layers of laurel leaves.

Cherries can be dried in the same way as prunes, but they should be put only once in the oven and finished in the sun. They can be dried in bunches.

Cranberries may be kept an indefinitely long time without being cooked simply keeping them covered with water, writes a contributor to Los Angeles Express. The berries I bought at Thanksgiving time were four months later in a perfect condition as when my grocer gave them to me, by being kept in water in a Mason jar.

Novel Pudding.—One cup of rice should be cooked in the double boiler; it may be cooked the day before. Add to it one quart of milk, two or three eggs beaten thoroughly, three fourths cup dates, stoned and cut into small pieces; one third cup of citron; one banana, peeled and scraped and sliced. Add the cooked rice and sugar to taste. Add teaspoonful of vanilla and mix thoroughly. Sprinkle with cinnamon and bake in slow oven about one hour. Stir thoroughly several times and then let it brown. The citron may be omitted.

To prevent milk curdling in tomato soup: To those who find it difficult to make tomato soup and keep it from curdling I think this will be valuable, writes a contributor to the New York Press. Have your milk and tomatoes boiling in separate pans, one part of the milk to one quart of tomatoes. Put about a teaspoonful of soda in your tomatoes and while they are foaming up pour them into your milk. If you do this your soup will never curdle. Never put your milk into your tomatoes, as then it will curdle.

For high class Job Work come to the WATCHMAN Office.

FARM NOTES.

—It is a well known fact that the cow that makes the largest profit is given the best care and most comfortable shelter.

—It is wrong to expect the cow to yield a large profit simply because she is well bred. She must have feed and care and the breeding will amount to nothing.

—Using the cottonseed meal to replace oats in the feeding of draft horses at the Pennsylvania station resulted in a cheaper ration, a larger gain, smaller cost of grain and a higher finish in fattening horses.

—The best way to make the farm more profitable is to get good livestock and produce feed to sustain the animals. Those who persist in selling their crops are facing poverty that sooner or later will be reached.

—Green manuring is necessary if you build up your soil economically. Without a sufficient quantity of vegetable matter in the soil it will not produce good crops, no matter how much commercial fertilizer you use.

—Many dairy farmers are working hard to feed, care for and milk 20 cows every day, when 12 or 15 out of the same herd would pay a decidedly better profit. The idea is to find the cows that are doing the best work and sell the rest.

—The amount of work one man and a good team can do on the farm when the work is well planned and system is used in execution. Most of men work enough, not a few too much, but many do not take advantage of system. Try working by a plan.

—Remember in using commercial fertilizers that nitrogen is the element best needed to stimulate the growth of foliage, tender branches, etc. Phosphoric acid is needed for kernels of corn, grains of wheat, oats, rye, etc.; potash for rigid stalks, roots and stems; flavor, color and quality in fruits.

—The value of American farm lands is now put at \$41,000,000,000, which is an increase of \$21,000,000,000 in the last 20 years. There are 6,000,000 farms in the country, with a total area of 900,000,000 acres. It is estimated that of the total amount of farms more than 5,000,000 are worked by the men who own them.

—A wooden bucket is a handy thing to have about the dairy, especially when calves have to be fed milk that must be warmed and carried some distance. Milk once heated to the right temperature and carried out in a wooden bucket will remain warm for a much longer time than if a metal bucket is used. Both should be kept clean, free from bacteria.

—The garden and the orchard are important, and it is not wise to neglect them for the field crops. The garden should not be considered a place to work when there is no other work needed, nor should the orchard work be deferred till the "ground in the field is too wet to plow." Make orcharding and gardening features of farm management.

—The strawberry crop is an important one in this section of the country, and in parts of New Jersey considerable land is devoted to it. This berry has a wide adaptation to soil and climate, and may be grown on any soil suited to the ordinary farm crops. Commercial plantings are generally located on a light or sandy soil, which is mellow and "quick." Soils of this nature are chosen on account of their earliness and ease of cultivation. For special purposes, such as soil, even though lacking in fertility, may be more desirable than a heavier soil of greater richness.

Locate the patch on the higher lands so as to avoid injury from late spring frosts. Berries will ripen their crop several days earlier if given a southern exposure where they have the full benefit of the sun. Likewise, if it becomes advantageous to lengthen the season, select a northern aspect.

Berries draw heavily upon the soil moisture in maturing a crop of fruit. Humus is the great reservoir of soil moisture, holding water much as a sponge. By turning under barnyard manure or green crops we eventually add humus to the soil. The improvement of the fertility of the soil is closely allied to the problems of drainage and moisture. Humus is quite as important in bettering the soil as the other.

Strawberries are rarely profitable for more than one crop. If the patch is to be re-fruited, mow off the old vines after picking is over and burn them, and then plow out the old plants, leaving the runners to renew the patch. Subsequent treatment consists of clean cultivation as for a new patch.

Manure or green crops, such as soy beans, cowpeas or clover, should be turned under whenever possible. Very heavy and frequent manuring is not desired, as it is not a balanced fertilizer, being deficient in phosphoric acid. In conjunction then with 15 to 25 tons of barnyard manure per acre, acid phosphate should be added at the rate of 200 to 600 pounds.

A complete chemical fertilizer is of value on a poor soil or where an application of manure was not given. The materials can be purchased separately and mixed at home in the following proportions:

134 pounds nitrate of soda and 250 pounds tankage.

572 pounds acid phosphate.

120 pounds muriate of potash.

If the patch is burned over after harvesting the crop every year, rotated every two or three years, and varieties resistant to leaf spot planted, very little trouble from insects or disease should be experienced.

The Purdue Experiment station advises to plow the land moderately deep; if in grass plow in the fall and plant to some clean culture crop the first year. Sod land is likely to be infested with white grubs, which injure and sometimes destroy strawberry plants by devouring their roots. The land, after plowing and harrowing, should be rolled or dragged to settle and pulverize the soil.

There are two systems of planting in vogue—the hill system and the matted row. In the hill system the plants are set in hills and cultivated both ways, allowing no runners to develop. The growth all centres in the original mother plants, causing them to throw out numerous lateral crowns at their own base. This is an intensive system, and produces more fancy fruit, being well suited to the supplying of a home garden or a special local trade. Varieties which make few runners are to be preferred for the system, as they greatly reduce the labor of cutting runners. The matted row is the rule among commercial growers. The plants are set 15 to 24 inches apart in rows three to four feet apart.

BREAKING THE BANK.

A Feat That is No Longer Possible at Monte Carlo.

Among the classic system players who gained great sums at Monte Carlo was Charles Wells, adventurer and inventor, who went to Monte Carlo with the money of other people, to "win or lose it all" in testing his great idea. He played, also on the simple chances, a modification of the famous method of D'Alembert, the great mathematician. Wells began with a stake of ten units, decreasing to nine if he won, but increasing to eleven if he lost. His game was a kind of swinging of the pendulum, going up one way to twenty units and the other down to one.

For a time he contrived to prosper so sensationally that the tables at which he played had occasionally to stop for a few minutes until more money was brought. This was "breaking the bank" and gained Wells the honor of becoming the hero of a popular music hall song.

Nowadays, however, no successful player can have the thrilling joy of breaking the bank. As soon as it is seen that one gambler or more may reduce the funds of a table to a low ebb more money is unostentatiously brought by one of the footmen, and play never stops for an instant.

Charles Wells figured in the criminal courts of Paris, where he boasted he had won \$400,000 from the casino.—C. M. Williamson in McClure's Magazine.

HELD COURT IN A RIVER.

The Attorney Was in a Hurry, and the Judge Was Accommodating.

To act in a legal capacity while enjoying a morning swim—surely a unique record in the annals of law—once fell to the lot of Vice Chancellor Shadwell.

The then Duke of Newcastle had commenced to cut down the timber at Clumber in such a rapid and wholesale manner as to raise the anger of his eldest son, Lord Lincoln, who, finding expostulation useless, turned to the law and sought an injunction to restrain his father. Although it was long vacated, he ordered his solicitor to press matters forward, for the magnificent trees were falling at an alarming rate.

So up to town posted the attorney and had the affidavits drawn up the same night. The following morning he repaired to the vice chancellor's house on the banks of the Thames, to find on his arrival that the chancellor had gone for his morning's swim.

With exemplary presence of mind he chartered a boat and after a stiff pull came up with the judge and at once stated his case. Meanwhile the vice chancellor trod water and, on the injunction being formally applied for, granted it forthwith and resumed his swim.—Tit-Bits.

Almanac in Peppy's Time.

The almanacs of Mr. Peppy's time were overwhelmingly of the prognostication order, and he enjoyed them much as we enjoy "Old Moore's" now. Thus, on June 14, 1867, "we read and laughed at Lilly's prophecies this month in his 'Almanac' this year." The prophet certainly seems to have made a record bad shot. For, as the Lord Braybrooke notes, he observed: "The several lunations of this month do rather portend sea fights, wars, etc., than give hopes of peace, particularly the several configurations do very much threaten Holland with a most strange and unusual loss at sea, if they shall dare to fight his majesty's forces."

Strange news out of Holland, as if all were in an uproar. We believe they are now in a sad and fearful condition." And June, 1867, saw the Dutch in the Medway.—London Express.

Ruskin on Doctors' Fees.

The problem of the doctor and his fee was admirably stated by Ruskin in his "Crown of Wild Olive." Writing of doctors, he said: "They like fees, no doubt—ought to like them—yet if they are brave and well educated the entire object of their lives is not fees. They, on the whole, desire to cure the sick and—if they are good doctors and the choice were fairly put to them—would rather cure their patient and lose their fee than kill him and get it. And so with all other brave and rightly trained men their work is first, their fee second—very important always, but still second."—London Standard.

Getting It Right.

It was on a street car in the city of Washington. Two colored women in cheaply gorgeous splendor were talking and one chanced to mention a Mr. Jinks in her conversation.

"Excuse me," said the other woman, "but his name is not Jinks. It is Mr. Jenks."

"Oh, I see," said the other woman complacently. "I sees that you puts de access on de pronoun."

Literally Speaking.

Little Elsie was reproved by her mother for saying "What?" She was told that she must never use that expression, but say, "I beg your pardon." The lesson evidently went home, for a little later she turned to her mother and inquired, "Mamma, I beg your pardon time is it?"—Boston Transcript.

Two Rings.

Heck—They say a ring around the moon is a sign of rain.

Peck—So is a ring around a woman's finger a sign of reign.—Boston Transcript.

Tomorrow will be like today. Life wastes itself while we are preparing to live.—Emerson.