

EACH IN HIS OWN TONGUE.

A fire-mist and a planet, A crystal and a cell, A jelly-fish and a saurian, And caves where the cave-men dwell; Then a scene of law and beauty, And a face turned from the cloud— Some call it evolution, And others call it God.

—William Herbert Carruth.

FROM INDIA.

By One on Medical Duty in that Far Eastern Country. Mountains of Snow, Immense Glaciers, Shepherds Herding Sheep and Wide-Spreading Rice Fields in India's Mountains.

PHALGAM, SEPTEMBER 24th, 1913. Dear Home Folk:

The sun and the light faded so quickly I could not even add "good night" and besides my hands were so stiff with cold I could write no more. And now you find me sitting under a great pine tree, with hundreds more like it standing around. All of us are on an elevated platform while stretched out below us is a flat plain, down the middle of which comes tumbling and roaring a beautiful stream of green snow-water, one of the headwaters of the Jhelam, and across that another range lifts its magnificent head.

We broke camp with the sun-rise and after eating a big breakfast, under the walnut and mistletoe, started on our twelve mile tramp. The road wound around the side of one mountain chain, a narrow valley and then another mass of great peaks kept us company the whole way along. Oh! It was truly superb; the foamy white water, the miniature rice fields, an occasional picturesque native or group of houses, and ever and always the mountains with their shifting shadows and changing colors as a background, and our way was always up toward two great peaks between which lay an immense glacier, and in spite of watching for trees I would know, and flowers that would be old friends, my eyes would always turn toward that great white field which looked so pure and beautiful against the blue skies. We will stay here for a day to rest and then go back—not exactly the way we came—and for a distance our friends of to-day will keep us company, but we will join the boat thirty miles farther up the river.

Just now across the plain below a flock of sheep with a shepherd in front and a man driving from the rear, is passing and I feel as though in a great theatre and these are the actors in a drama; I am waiting for the principals, wonder what or who it will be. The Maharaja's rest house is near but no such good luck as that his retinue would pass and no doubt if it did he would be in an automobile, which is too modern for my pastoral play. My feet tell me I must hunt for water to take away their soreness, and I know you must be tired for today at least.

But let me tell you that we have a little tent with an upper fly as a rain shield, the tent just large enough for two beds, while in the back is a shut off space where our Bherer said he "would place the commode." I said, "Think" (right). A smaller tent, about six by six, is the servant's protection and this is our outfit: Two tiny wooden chairs that fold up, a tiny folding table, candles, cooking utensils, wash bowl and pitcher of enamel, lantern, tea-basket and its contents, and with the two beds made in a frame which all comes apart, having a canvas stretched by lacing with rope, our outfit is complete. It is simple, but plenty, and we are very comfortable. Now for a bath.

EISHMAKAN, September 30th.—Yes, one day more the sun is going down and we left our lovely pine resting place sooner than we expected, because as we are not in good walking trim we knew we could do no mountain climbing, so came back this far on our downward journey.

The scenery is the same, only from the other side of the valley. When we reached here we saw perched high on the side of a hill a most interesting looking place and now we have come from a pilgrimage thereto. It is a mohammedan Monastery and although most imperfect, yet it was a beautiful site and the country lay spread out like the palm of a hand. The carvings were rather good, the upper tower having three platforms and on each was planted masses and masses of iris. We came down through the Bazaar and I declare

the road was only three feet wide, the thatching of the houses meeting at the top.

Tonight we are to take dinner with a Mrs. K., whose home was formerly in Greensburg—now she is a "globe-trotter" and has her camp just adjoining ours; you see again the world is small. By the by, facing me about fifty feet away a great black Hindu God of stone stands. It has many yellow flowers about it, at- tending to a recent worshipper. I would steal and run away with it for you, but it's too big. Again good-day, we start at six o'clock for another day of going.

ATCHIBAL.—A day of going through beautiful rice fields full of workers; the way was easy and we met coolies by the dozen, both men and women, going to the rice fields to work. It was all interesting, and especially at Bamzu, where a Hindu temple is supposed to have been five thousand years ago. A cave is there and the doorway is all carved and of course is kept under lock and key; but we went up the very primitive stone stairway and saw it all.

Then on we went to Bawan, where in an immense tank of clear water were fish by the million, all said to be sacred, and to judge from the idols around about, knew they were keeping proper company anyway. But it was a beautifully situated place under great chenar trees; the fishes were most easily agitated by throwing pop-corn or a native cake to them. They fought and splashed me with water quite as common fish would.

The way left the nice flat road and up a steep, bare, horridly hot hill we jogged and there, in an almost perfect situation, we saw the ruins of an old temple to the Sun. In its complete state it surely must have been magnificent, and is said to have been built about 500 A. D. so that the carvings and the columns were indeed fine. But as our camping ground was four miles further on we did not delay long and came on here, which is a disappointment since there is only a beautiful garden, now past its prime, and a grove of chenar trees. The Governor General of the Army is coming here to shoot so the tents are already being placed and the furniture put into place. Well! If I could go camping in such a way I wouldn't know the difference from a very elegant hotel and my camp life.

(Continued next week.)

Catching the Cobra.

It is said that of all reptiles the cobra is the most passionately fond of music, and that it may easily be enticed from its hiding-place by the notes of the violin or of a bagpipe. In India it very seldom hears any but the first instrument, and those bent upon its capture take advantage of the cobra's weakness for the violin.

When a cobra is found to have taken up its abode in the neighborhood of an Indian dwelling, it is customary to send for professional snake-charmers, who at once proceed to work upon the snake's love of music.

One man will play a tune near the place supposed to be occupied by the cobra. It slowly emerges from its hiding-place, and takes up a position in front of the player. It then becomes the business of this man to hold the attention of the snake while a companion undertakes his capture.

The second man, with a handful of fine dust, creeps up behind the cobra. The casting of the dust upon the snake starts it, and for a moment it falls its full length upon the ground. Brief as this period may be, however, it suffices for the purpose of the assistant snake-catcher. With a lightning-like movement he seizes the cobra by the neck just below the head.

If it is deemed desirable to extract the fangs at once, the captor presses his thumb on the throat of the snake, thus compelling it to open its mouth, when the fangs are drawn with a pair of pinners.

Should, however, as not infrequently happens, the operator desire to keep the cobra intact for the time being, the musician comes to his fellow's aid, forcibly unwinds the coils, and places the body of the cobra in a basket. The head only is left protruding, this being held by the other man. The lid is then pressed down to prevent the cobra from wriggling out. Then, suddenly, the cobra thrusts the head in, and bangs down the lid.

Sometimes music is employed to draw from the cobra its venom, needed for medicinal or experimental purposes. The musician's assistant arms himself with a large plate covered with a thick plantain leaf. While the snake is engaged with the music, he sits down immediately in front of the cobra. It is too much engaged to notice the man until such time as the music abruptly ceases. Then the snake recalled to existing surroundings, strikes at the man who is nearest. But the snake-man has been waiting for this. Swift as the thrust may be, he is just as swift. He interposes the plate, and receives the blow on it. The poison goes through the puncture in the leaf, and is deposited on the plate. It is a thick, albuminous fluid, resembling the white of an egg. One drop of it communicated to the blood is enough to cause death within a very short time to any warm-blooded creature.

—The WATCHMAN enjoys the proud distinction of being the best and cleanest county paper published.

England's Great Seal.

No other emblem of governmental authority, perhaps, ever had such a series of queer adventures as those pertaining to the Great Seal of England.

In the first place, when Richard I. set out for the Holy Land, he took the seal with him. His vice-chancellor, Malchien, is said to have worn it suspended from a chain round his neck. Of Cyprus the vice-chancellor fell overboard and was drowned, and the great seal was lost.

The first seal of Charles I. was thrown into the river Severn, in order that it might not fall into the hands of Cromwell's soldiers. When James II. fled from England he carried the great seal with him. He threw it into the Thames, evidently thinking that, without it, William III. could not carry on the government. A fisherman's net caught it, and it was restored to the authorities, and was used by William until a new seal was made.

In 1784 thieves broke into the house of Lord Chancellor Thurlow and stole the great seal. It was never recovered. The country-seat of Lord Chancellor Eldon took fire at night. At the first alarm the chancellor hurried from his sleeping chamber with the great seal, and buried it in his garden. In the morning he tried in vain to locate the place where he had buried the seal. By the advice of Lady Eldon every servant in the household was provided with a spade, a trowel, or a poker, and ordered to "probe" the garden. At last the chancellor was relieved by the cry of "found."

The Great Seal of England is often called "the Seals," because it is made in two parts, the obverse and the reverse. In other days, when a new seal was used, the old one was broken into pieces, the destruction forming quite a ceremonious act.

The pieces were a perquisite of the Chancellor. In modern days the ceremony of breaking the old seal has consisted in the sovereign's giving it a gentle blow with a hammer. It is then supposed to be broken, and has lost all its value as a symbol of authority.

The Lord Chancellor, royal authority "broken" seal, and hands it down as an heirloom to his descendants. The breaking of the old seal was the occasion of an amicable contest between Lord Lyndhurst and Lord Brougham. At the time of the accession of William IV a new seal was ordered. Lyndhurst was then chancellor. When the new seal had been finished and put to use, Brougham had succeeded Lyndhurst in the office. Each, however, claimed the old seal as his perquisite. The matter was left to the King to decide. William determined to solve the problem in a Solomon-like manner. Turning the seal round and round in his hands he said to the claimants: "How do you cry, heads or tails?"

"Your Majesty," said Brougham, "I will take the bottom part." Thereupon the King ordered each part to be set in a silver salver with the royal arms on one side and the other the arms of Brougham and Lyndhurst respectively. Each claimant received one part. A similar dispute arose between Lord Chelmsford and Lord Campbell, and Queen Victoria followed the precedent of William IV.

Another Motor Road into the Yosemite.

A little more than a year ago it became necessary for the Secretary of the Interior at Washington to issue an explanation of his reason for rescinding an order prohibiting the driving of automobiles through Yosemite National Park. It became necessary because quite a number of people were saying that the admission of the automobile to the park would destroy the beauty and value of the stage coach. The Secretary held that the motor car had come to stay and to close the park against it would be as absurd as was the fight made for many years by ultra-conservatives against the introduction of steam into the navy.

His act and his view were both upheld by popular opinion, and it is illustrative of the speed at which we are traveling away from old ways of thinking and of doing that a third road for the accommodation of motorists visiting the Yosemite Valley has just been opened. A little more than a year ago the visitor transported by automobile to the park had to leave his vehicle on the outside if he wished to go in himself. Now he can approach and enter the magnificent reservation by three roads, can explore practically the entire park and can leave the road he came in or by either of the other two. Of course, there are certain rules, but these are only such as will be cheerfully complied with by the great majority of automobilists who shall take advantage of the park privileges. The last of three roads to be completed and opened to travel is known as the Big Bend. Its approach is over a high-way constructed by the turpentine company, and this has been so improved that many of its curves and sharp turns have been eliminated, the government meeting part of the cost. The motorist may now, it is announced, continue right into the valley after leaving Crocker's Park. It is compelled to turn off to the Coulterville and Wawona roads afford opportunity for those who do not care to travel over the same route.

There will be much motoring, it is fair to presume, between the Yellowstone, the Glacier and the Yosemite National parks next year. The prohibition order would most assuredly have kept great numbers of motorists out of the Pacific West during the Panama-Pacific exposition period. San Francisco and California, therefore, are to be congratulated on the adoption of the more liberal policy by Secretary Lane, and they are to be applauded for the wisdom they exercise in publishing the more agreeable fact to the world.—Christian Science Monitor.

There are some people who think that fresh air and outdoor exercise will keep a man in perfect health. Yet a trip through a farming country will disclose to any number of farmers suffering with stomach trouble. It's the usual story: Too much work, too little rest, and unsuitable diet. Whenever the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition become diseased, the whole body is menaced, and the consequent lack of nutrition and the corruption of the blood supply. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery relieves "stomach trouble," renews the assimilative powers, purifies the blood, nourishes the nerves, and gives vitality to every organ of the body.

—Time and chance can do nothing for those who will do nothing for themselves.

Habit in Animals.

In the education of certain animals the trainer relies chiefly upon "habit." The horse, for instance, as one of the stupidest of animals, can be taught almost anything—that is, any habit. Having no mind of his own, he can be relied upon to do precisely what he is told to do. All the well-known tricks, whatever may be their details, are said to be inculcated in this way.

The horse is taught by endless repetitions some mechanical habit. At a given signal he begins to paw the floor; at another, he ceases. At another signal he takes a sponge and rubs it over a certain spot on a blackboard, or, it may be, picks up a card lying in a certain position. It exists for the spectator only. The pawings count the answer to a problem in arithmetic, the card bears the reply to a question, but the horse does not know it. He merely follows a habit, just as he does when a driver calls out "Whoa!" even though that word be interpolated in a sentence otherwise meaningless to the beast.

The reason the horse is so available for these special purposes of deception, and, indeed, for the general purposes of men is to be found in the proper degree of stupidity. Were he more stupid than he is, he would not be sufficiently compliant to acquire convenient habits. Were he cleverer, he would acquire too many habits and follow his own inclinations too much, after the manner of that decidedly inferior animal, the cat.

English sparrows have been subjected to many tests for the purpose of discovering whether they can count. The experiments of Porter particularly prove that sparrows cannot count. After a bird had been given its food one hundred series of dishes, in the next twenty trials it went only nine times to the proper place. Moreover, after the bird became certain of the situation of the desired dish when he came to it on the wing, he was thrown off the track when approaching it on foot; while if he started his flight from a point on one side of his usual perch he was likely to alight correspondingly on one side of his objective point.

The animal forms habits precisely as does the human being, and, like the latter, stores up as habits many common experiences of life.

Famous Author says She will Wear Cotton Evening Gowns this Winter.

The Woman's Home Companion is appealing to American women to wear American-made garments. In the October number Ida M. Tarbell wrote such an appeal and in the December number her position is strongly approved by a number of famous people whose letters are published. Among those whose letters are published are Mrs. Thomas A. Edison, Gertrude Atherton, James J. Hill, William C. Redfield, Secretary of Commerce, Mrs. La Follette, wife of Senator La Follette, and Margaret Deland.

The idea is that in the past American women have preferred foreign goods but that with the war the opportunity has been opened for American consumers to use domestic goods and to develop a real taste for them which shall continue. Gertrude Atherton's letter in the December number follows:

"It is my intention to have my evening gowns this winter made of cotton materials—voile, crepe, etc.—and to wear nothing but cotton at evening entertainments. I have succeeded in interesting a number of my friends in this idea, as will be seen by the beautiful and useful transparent materials of delicate colors manufactured by some of our Southern houses. I am sure that if every woman in the United States who can afford to have an evening gown at all in the South would very soon be relieved, and I certainly shall buy nothing of foreign make whatever until this dreadful crisis is well past."

Origin of "Bankrupt."

When a man fails in business he naturally feels all "broken up" about it, and it's natural to suppose that he feels pretty "rotten" about his crash, and both of these conditions of mind are indicated in the word bankrupt. Though bankruptcy suggests "high finance," it's a word of very humble origin. It was first heard many centuries ago in the market places of Italian cities. If a fruit vendor failed other vendors broke his bench or stall and drove him from the market place. He was then said to be "banca rotto," or bench broken, and from that expression comes the English word bankrupt.

Spain's Royal Bodyguard.

The Spanish royal family has an especial and historic bodyguard to prevent intrusions. For centuries the Monteros, who must be natives of the town of Espinosa and have served with honor in the army, have had the exclusive privilege of guarding the royal palaces by night. In their best costume and wearing felt shoes they take up their posts at midnight outside the rooms of the king, queen and other royalties, while detachments patrol the halls and corridors all night long. They speak no word, acknowledging each other's presence by sign and countersign. In the morning they disappear as silently, giving place to the ordinary sentries and attendants.

Antiquity of the Cucumber.

The cucumber was cultivated in Egypt before the days of Moses. If you are interested in the subject you will find that the children of Israel in the wilderness (there were about 3,000,000 of them) mourned the cucumbers which they had left behind them in the land of bondage. You will find this fact recorded in Numbers xi, 5: "We remember the fish which we did eat in Egypt freely; the cucumbers and the melons and the leeks and the onions and the garlic."—Indianapolis News.

The Name "Beth."

Beth, in the names of places mentioned in the Bible, is the Hebrew word for "house." Thus Beth-lehem is the house of David; Beth-saida, house of mercy.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN

DAILY THOUGHT.

It is only the young that can receive much reward from men's praise; the old, when they are great, set too far beyond and above you to care what you think of them.—Ruskin.

The new blouse is an old one. This seems like a paradox, until it is realized that the shirtwaist with a high standing collar is with us again.

In the illustration will be noticed that the line of buttons which close this blouse of crepe de chine is continued to the top of the collar foundation. This permits of a simple brooch to be worn and disposes of the need for ties or jabots.

Not that jabots will not be in vogue, for they will, and very charmingly fashioned as well.

Broad, tucked flanges of sheer mull will be used, with edgings of fine Valenciennes lace or with plain hemstitched edges.

Double jabots will be used for the low-cut collar finishing, which will also be voguish.

High standing collars, with pointed turnovers, will be the smartest sort of neck fixings one can adopt.

These are modeled with the old-fashioned, shaped stock collars as a basic influence, but are designed entirely of lace and mull, rather than of silk and lawn, as was the old method.

The collar, fully three inches high, is mounted on a shaped band, and is buttoned tightly into place.

The cuffs, of a cavalier shape, are deepening affairs, fastening with button links.

With the advent of the tailleur of sports-like tendencies and the vogue of the coat suit an assured fact, blouses for separate wear return to occupy an old position of dominating authority.

Although coat dresses are in great vogue and the dressy afternoon one-piece dress of much sartorial importance, the shirt and its more frivolous sister blouses will be in great demand.

The dressy blouse of lace reposes upon a chiffon foundation this year. This is in direct opposition to the fundamental characteristics of last year's blouse.

Lace returns to queen it again, with chiffons delicately masquerading as quite the most solid materials lace should rest upon when waist making is in view.

Despite the popularity of lace, there are very good looking blouses of silk, broad chiffons and even of velvets. In fact, blouses and blouses of velvets promise to be the sensational style features of their particular realm.

Serge and satin are now combined and many a serge frock with a long serge tunic has a black satin foundation skirt and other touches of black satin. Sometimes there is a moynage slip of blue serge with black satin sleeves that reach to the knuckles.

Everything that's labeled linen isn't linen, and it may be mercerized cotton with a very small portion of linen in it. To test the material you buy for linen, drop water on the goods. If it is all linen the moisture spreads rapidly and dries quickly. On cotton the fabric will remain moist for some time.

Glycerine is considered a better test than water. It causes linen to appear transparent.

Another test for linen is by breaking the yarn. If cotton the ends will curl up, if pure linen the ends remain smooth.

Place a mirror over the fireplace to reflect the room.

Place one between the windows at the end of a long, narrow room to emphasize the light there.

Place one where it will reflect a charming glimpse of the garden through a window opposite it.

Place one in the hall opposite the entrance into the drawing-room or living-room to give a sense of spaciousness.

Remember that flowers in front of a mirror are twice as attractive as flowers placed against a wall.

Various forms of boleros appear on smart models in velvet dresses brought out to live up the retail stocks for special holiday displays, says the Dry Goods Economist. This jacket idea suggests the shortened waist line, which is now receiving attention, and at the same time it modifies the short-waisted effect sufficiently to be becoming to the average figure.

The transparent sleeves have proven very practical in these heavier weight dresses, as this feature makes the garment more comfortable for wearing indoors.

Dark blue is surely as fashionable as its starchiest admirers could wish to have it. Blue serge has been fashionable for several seasons, increasingly so, apparently. And it is as much worn now as ever. Of course, blue serge coat suits demand blue accessories, so there are blue net blouses, blue silk and hosiery stockings, blue handbags and other blue things by the score. Then there are many blue velvet hats. Blue is one of the best colors in the lovely new brigades for evening wear, too. And blue velvet—even crimson velvet—is not more regal looking than rich and sumptuous velvet of king's blue.

Combination Salad.—Mix one sliced cucumber with one peeled and sliced tomato, one finely sliced onion, one stalk of diced celery and one bunch of thinly sliced radishes. Mix and serve in a lettuce lined salad bowl decorated with sliced stuffed olives. For the salad dressing, mix together in a double boiler one teaspoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of flour, one teaspoonful of mustard, one-half cupful of sugar and one beaten egg. Add one cupful of vinegar, then cook and stir over the fire until thick. Cool and add three-fourths cupful of cream.

Rich Chocolate Pudding.—Beat the yolks of three eggs until very light and thick, with half a cup of sugar, flavoring to taste, two ounces of sweet chocolate and half a cup of chopped almonds. When thoroughly mixed stir in the whites of the eggs well beaten and pour the mixture into a buttered baking dish. Bake in a moderate oven from 30 to 40 minutes. Serve with any light sauce.

Banana Fritters.—Skin and halve the fruit, dip in a nice batter, and fry a golden brown. Squeeze a little lemon juice over them, and serve with sifted sugar and cream.

FARM NOTES.

Commercial statistics show that the annual production of apples is, apparently, becoming less in proportion to consumption each year, and has actually been less in the aggregate for the last few years than formerly.

Unleached wood ashes, which used to constitute the chief supply of potash, are not now to be had in sufficient quantity to supply the demand for potash. Ashes are one of the safest and best sources of potash for most crops and soils.

The best tree to order, everything considered, is a young, vigorous apple tree of five feet high. Such a tree is sure to live and grow without a setback, and it may be cut off at whatever height the owner wishes the head to start.

Winter bran, according to analyses made by the Pennsylvania Experiment Station, furnishes a smaller quantity of nitrogenous nutritives than spring bran, in spite of its higher price. This bran, however, is usually more uniform in composition than spring bran.

Cultivation has the same effect on the food of plants as has mastication on the food of animals. It divides it finely, so that with the aid of water the plant will be able to appropriate to itself the nourishment most needed. The proper cultivation of the ground is one of the greatest factors in the production of a crop.

We find that our hens do not take to alfalfa meal very readily. We have to add corn meal to the mash to induce them to eat it, but with about a half and a half mixture they clean it up in good style. It is an excellent feed when the fowls have no other green stuff; but two cents and a half a pound for it is plenty, and it must be a big profit in it to somebody.—Poultry Journal.

Willow cuttings may be made to advantage any time during the winter or spring months before the ground opens, if you have some place where you can store them, like a cellar, root-house or stable, where they can be covered with earth or some damp sawdust, which will prevent their withering or drying out before planting time. It is not essential that they should be entirely covered, just so the butts of cuttings are well protected.

One Pennsylvania peach grower used hot water with good success in killing grubs pestering peach trees just below the surface. He digs away the soil until a few inches of the lighter bark appear, fills in the space with leaves or straw, which he removes by hand, when the hot water is applied. It is claimed that if the water is applied frequently and abundantly enough to soak the trunk of the tree well, not only all grubs are killed, but the tree will take on new life and bear better.

The manure belongs to the land. When the soil gives the grain, the corn and hay crops to sell or feed and take the profits, it gives all that one is entitled to. The manure crop, the second crop, is not the farmer's own waste or sell; it belongs to the land from whence it came. It is the balance due to the land. It is the means which nature provided for maintaining the fertility of the soil. It is the farmer's duty to conserve every ton of manure produced on the farm and get all he can from other sources.

On account of their large water content, potatoes alone are not suitable for feeding swine. Experimental results at many stations have shown that one pound of grain is equal to about four pounds of cooked potatoes or four and one-half pounds of potatoes raw. On this basis any one can figure out the probable return of potatoes when fed to hogs. They must be fed with grain to return satisfactory results. Probably not more than four pounds of potatoes should be used for each pound of grain where rapid gains are desired.

Bees, like all other insects, are divided scientifically into general species and varieties. An old bee keeper by the name of Aristotle in days gone by speaks of three kinds of bees that were well known in his time. The best variety he describes as small and round and variegated in color. I wish to claim that the great and noble bee of which Aristotle speaks is no other than the Cyprian bee, for this reason, they are small and round bodied, quick in motion, sting upon the slightest provocation; they are the lightest colored bee of which I know, and the best workers. Says a writer in American Bee Journal.

A farmer would scarcely believe that a goose requires only about sixty hours in order to prepare it for the footlights and a critical audience, and that a common pig will in thirty hours be competent to blossom forth as an actor. According to Mr. Clyde Powers, a trainer of wide experience and much patience, it takes a duck about three days to learn how to march on the stage, to follow the chorus, and march off again at the proper time; it takes a chicken a week or more, and a turkey cannot grasp the art of acting before six months' time. Mr. Powers has tried to train a peafowl, but he finds that it is impossible. A goose is the most intelligent of all the feathered tribe, and a goose is also the only one of the domestic fowls that shows affection.—American Farmer.

The Cyprians were imported from the island of Cyprus into the different parts of Europe where agriculture was carried on, and they were so much praised and recommended that in 1880 importations began in America. The Cyprian resembles the Italian bee in habits, etc. the difference between them is that on the thorax of the Cyprian there is a brighter yellowish color than on the Italian and the yellow rings of the Cyprian are brighter and graduate to a copperish yellow under the abdomen.

The drones of the Cyprians are beautiful and these bees quickly assail those who dare handle them. Smoke astonishes them, but does not subdue them. At each puff of the smoke they emit a sharp shrill sound not easily forgotten and as soon as the smoke disappears they are again on the watch ready to pounce on any enemy, whether man or beast.

The Cyprian's courage and grit and prolificness make them a very desirable variety if they could be handled safely. I have handled this race of bees for the last five or six years. I find them to be good comb builders and good honey gatherers and a splendid adversary when it comes to fighting. They are much inclined to rob other bees and they will fly out of the hives when other bees are quiet.