And meekly displaying.
Their shell fashioned petals.
So fragile and cold.
While bluebirds are flying.
Where alders are sighing.
The winds on the wavelets

O'er meadows the brightest Drift cloudlets the whitest, Drwn softest and bluest Of summery skies. The apple tree twinkles, And in the air sprinkles Its blossoms that flutter Like white butterflies.

The crystal brook gushes,
The wild flower blushes,
The trailing arbutus
Is pink on the slope;
The valleys a-tremble,
That Eden resemble.
Are sunny and fragrant
With kisses of hope.

Oh, hours serenest; The roslest, greenest, Gold-vestured and graceful As swans on a stream!

Our souls keep repeating,
"Oh, wherefore so fleeting,
Like faces we only
Can see in a dream?"
Youth's Communion,] [R. K. MUNKITTRICK.

JENNIE'S COMMENCEMENT.

"I handed in my essay yesterday, for corrections, you know," said Jennie Lander, at the breakfast table, one morning late in May. "And when is it you graduate?" ask-

ed her father. "Four weeks from to-day commencement is."

"I wasn't thinking it was quite so soon," said her mother. "Nor I, either," said Mr. Lander. "Commencement! I don't see what they call it a 'commencement' for, when

it isn't the beginning, but the ending,' commented ten-year old Marian. Jennie did not answer. To her it was the "commencement"-a new, glad beginning of life, in earnest, though all her life had been glad and all its years had been new. Something in the name pleased her, as though there was coming an opportunity to take a fresh hold

on fresh Christ an privilege and ser-"I think," said the mother, "it is called so because it used to come later in the season. They conferred the degrees at the beginning of the school year instead of at its close, didn't

they?" But no one seemed to know, and no

one answered. "I guess," said the father, "you'd better let Jennie get her fixings out of that money Cane paid me for the wood from the back lot-if there's enough

"Yes, I was keeping it for that, and I guess it will do.

"The girls are all going up to the city, Saturday, together, to buy their dresses," put in Jennie, timidly. "They say they can get things enough cheaper to more than save the fare, and they a better assortment to choose

rose from the table and went out.

Said the mother—but just recovered from a long illness, and still weak and thin-"Run to my drawer and get that old wallet, dear, and we'll look it over." "Yes," she went on, "here's just about enough, as I thought."

"But, mother," put in the daughter, dress out of that wood money, and you haven't even anything to wear to gradnation.

"Well," was the reply, with a little sigh, "we can only have all there is, you know. The doctor's bill was so high, and your father had to have a coat; but I guess maybe there'll be some other way to get the dress. 1 can manage, somehow.

"manage somehow," meant, in all probability, to go without, Jennie knew, and she thought remorsefully of her own dainty Spring suit, not all new, to be sure, but constructed by her mother's weak hands during her convalescence.

The money for the pretty new goods to add to the old, and the two or three dollars for the simple hat she remembered, had come out of this same wood money; and now her mother had only a shiny black silk, years out of date, and her much-worn black cashmere to choose from for a Spring toilet.

She went about her morning work with a sober face; the prospect of a new white cashmere, all daintily made and set off with bits of embroidery here and there that you could hardly tell from the real flowers she was going to wear, did not rejoice her as she had thought it would.

Her mother was looking over some little dresses of Marian's.

"When you go upstairs, Jennie," she sent us. There are two or three summer dresses of Cousin Lena's. I believe that mull was her graduating for Marian."

So a few minutes later the young girl took from the trunk she had been sent to, a gingham, somewhat worn, a light cambrie, and, carefully wrapped in a paper, a dress of fine white mull, made in the fashion of a few years before. It had evidently been worn only once or twice, for it was not soiled.

"My, what quantities of cloth there and so fine and pretty. If it were mull

I wanted now"-How swift was the thought that flashed through her mind—yet it was not quite a welcome one—"I could take

this for graduation, and then mother could have her dress."

Her chin dropped into her hand, and she sat quite still. "If I don't, mother can't have a thing," and she knew how little her mother's wardrobe held, and she was ashamed to own to herself how hard it was to give up her own cherished plans. She replaced the dress in its wrappings, and laid it with the others at the head of the stairs, that she might see it when she went down, and went to set in order her own tittle room. It was yet early when it was done, and she sat down by the low window to "think it out." The white forehead was knitted in thought, and perhaps a few tears there was a little prayer sent up, right carnestly, and a haunting remembrance of the day's text: "Bear ye one

another's burdens, and so fulfill the law of Christ.

So it was with an unclouded face that she re-entered the sitting-room. "See here, mother, this lovely mull!

and I'm going to have it; and now you can have yours.' "But you wanted a cashmere." "Well, this will do, and we'll have it

as pretty as we can. That money will get your dress and my little things, Once formed, her decision was final.

It was a cheerful giving. No one likes a made-over dress for her graduating gown, and visions of the clinging cashmere she had renounced would sometimes dance before her eyes, but she resolutely turned away. It was hard not to go with the girls on their de-lightful shopping expedition on Saturday; but she drove her mother down town in the old carriage, and forgot her disappointment in the pleasure of choosing her mother's dress of soft, fine wool, a dark gray, with silk enough to trim it and make a little bonnet; and when, after her little fineries had been chosen and paid for, there remained money enough for a pair of gray kids, to offset her own white ones, and some dainty ruching to match her own laces, she felt herself well paid.

The mull gave no hint of previous service when its fresh, snowy folds were draped about Jennie's slender form. All her flowers were real ones, and she had nothing to regret or sigh for, when she looked over to where the little mother sat, Commencement Day, in her pretty gray dress, with such tender pride in her kind eyes. And the mother was thinking, as I do, that such an act of thoughtful, cheerful self-denial, was not an inauspicious commencement of whatever graver and grander tasks lie beyond Commencement Day.-Golden

Don't Kiss My Baby.

The promiscuous kissing of children is a pestilent practice, says T. P. Wilson M. D. in the Old Homestead.

We use the word advisedly, and it is mild for the occasion. Murderous would be the proper word, did the kissers know the mischief they do. Do you remember calling on your dear friend, Mrs. Brown, the other day, with a strip of fishnel around your neck? And when little Flora came dancing into the room, didn't you pounce upon her demonstratively, call her a precious little pet, and kiss her? Then you serenely proceeded to describe the dreadful sore throat that kept you from prayer-meeting the night before. You had no designs on the dear child's li e, we know; nevertheless you killed her! Killed her as surely as if you had fed her with strychnine or arsenic.

Your carelessness was fatal. Two or three days after the little pet began to complain of a sore throat too. The symptoms grew rapidly alarming, and when the doctor came the simple word diphtheria explained them all. To-day "Well, you must do as your mother a little mound is the sole memento of thinks best about that. If she's will- your visit. Of course the mother does ing, I am," rejoined Mr. Lander, as he not suspect, and would not dare to spect you of any instrumentality in her bereavement. She charges it to a mysterious providence. The doctor says nothing to disturb the delusion -that would be impolitic if not cruel -but to an outsider he is free to say that the child's death was due directly to your stupidity. Those are precisely his words; and who shall say, under the circumstances, that they are not justifiable?

It would be hard to tell how much of the prevalent illness and mortality from diphtheria is due to such want of thought. As a rule adults have the disease in so mild a form that they mistake it for a simple cold, and as a cold is not contagious, they think not of exposing others to their breath or the greater danger of labial contact. Taking into consideration the well established fact that diphtheria is usual ly, if not always, communicated by direct transplanting of the malignant vegetation which causes the disease, the fact that there can be no more certain means of bringing the contagion to its favorite soil than the act of kissing, and the further fact that the kissing of children on all occasions is all but universal, it is not surprising that, when the disease is once imported into a community, it is very likely to be-

come epidemic. It would be absurd to charge the spread of diphtheria entirely to the practice of child-kissing. There are other modes of propagation, though it is hard to conceive of any more directly suited to the spread of the infection stands to diphtheria in about the same relation that promiscuous hand-shaking | ment. formerly did to the itch. It were better to avoid the practice. The chilsaid, "I wish you'd go to that small dren will not suffer if they go unkissed, trunk and get those things Aunt May and their friends ought for their sake and their friends ought for their sake to forego the luxury for a season. A single kas has been known to infect a family, and the most careful may be in dress. I want to fix up some things a condition to communicate the disease fair. without knowing it. Beware then of playing Judas, and let the babies alone.

Bombay Recently.

A monster meeting of Hindoo barbers was held for the purpose of considering the question of the impro priety of shaving the heads of Hindoo widows, and thereby disfiguring them for life. About 400 barbers baving assembled, one of them, named Babajee More, read a pamphlet in Mahraiti, in which he stated that the barbers of old were happy and contented, but latterly, though a curse had descended on their heads, trade had fallen off and they had become poor. The curse could only be accounted for by the fact that they were committing a great sin in shaving the heads of poor, innocent widows, thus depriving them of their best ornament. It was against the Hindoo Scriptures to deprive a widow of her hair, and doubtless it was the curses of widows that had lowered their calling. The meeting thereupon unanimously resolved that no barber should shave a widow's head, and that if he did he should be excommuni-

lr is when afflictions come that the promises of God shine like the stars.

History of te Umbrella.

MARY A. WELCOME.

Though as a shade the umbrella is of creat antiquity, yet it was not used as It will make a nice graduating dress, a protection against rain till about two hundred years ago in France, and later the sun were similar to those now in vogue in form and were highly ornamented. It was also a luxury of Greece and Rome.

Thomas Coryat, the famous traveler, who introduced forks from Italy into England, after describing the fans of the Italians, says: "Many of them do carry other fine things of a far greater price, that will cost at least a ducat (5s. 6d.) which they commonly call in the Italian tongue umbrellaes; that is a spatula for ten minutes, then add one things that minister shadow unto them, for shelter against the scorching heat of the sun. These are made of leather, something answerable to the form of a little canopy and hooped in the inside at the bottom until well heated, but it with divers little wooden hoopes, that must not boil. Take from the fire, set extend the umbrella into a pretty large compasse. They are used especially by horsemen who carry them in their hands when they ride, fastening the end of the handle upon one of their thighs; and they impart so long a shad-ow unto them that it keepeth the heate of the sun from the upper part of their bodies.

Ben Johnson mentions the umbrella in a comedy of 1615, and in Beaumont and Fletcher's "Rule a Wife and have a Wife." Altea says:

Are you at ease? Now is your heart at rest? Now you have got a shadow, or umbrella, To keep the scorching, world's opinion From your fair credit."

Swift, in the Tatler, October, 1710, mentions the umbrella in "The City

"The tucked up seamstress walks with hasty strides. While streams run down her oiled umbrella's sides."

Good housewives all the winter's rage despise, Defended by the riding-hood's disguise; Or underneath the umbrella's oily shed, Safe through the wet on clinking pattens

General Wolf, writing from Paris in 1752, says: "The people here use umbrellas in hot weather to defend them from the sun, and something of the same kind to save them from the snow and rain. I wonder a practice so useful is not introduced in England."

It was about that time that Jonas Hanway, lately returned from Persia, used an umbrella in the streets of London and was hooted at for it. It was considered so effeminate and was so much ridiculed that for a long time no one else would use one.

In 1770, one John Macdonald, a foot-Spain, and was saluted with the cry of, the Female Tatler, December 12th, freeze. 1790, there appeared the following an-nouncement: "The young gentleman belonging to the Custom House who, in the fear of rain, borrowed the umbrella at Well's Coffee-House, in Cornhill, of the mistress, is hereby adver-tised that to be dry from head to foot on the like occasion, he shall be wel-come to the maid's pattens." By this it would seem that the custom of borrowing this useful article and not returning it, dates back to its early

We read of one Dr. Shebbare, who for some political distribe gave offence to the government, was tried and sentenced to stand one hour in the pillory and be imprisoned for three years. This was December, 1758. The sheriff. Beardmore by name, was of the same political principles and so he had the culprit conveyed to the pillory in one of the state coaches, and a servant in livery was engaged for a guinea to hold an umbrella over the Doctor's head to protect him from the rain. He did not have his head and hands enclosed in the holes made for that purpose, but, unconfined stood at his ease.

Churchill, an infamous man and would-be poet, thus refers to the mat-

"Where is Shebbeare? O let not foul reproach Travelling thither in a city-coach. The pillory dare to name; the whole intent Of tr t parade was fame, not punishment, And that old staunch whig, Beardmore, stand-

ing by. Can in full count give that reproach the lie." The sheriff was tried by the King's Bench for his failure to do his duty in or more general in its operation. It the case and sentenced to pay a fine of £50 and suffer two months' imprison-

It is related by Dr. Cleland that about the year of 1781 or '82, Mr. John Jameson, a surgeon, brought with him from Paris to Glasgow, an umbrella, which attracted universal attention. It was made of heavy mixed cloth with cane ribs, and was a very ponderous af-

It is authoritatively stated that there are more than 7,000,000 umbrellas made every year in the United States alone, and these, if placed in single file, al A Strange Incident Occurred in lowing three feet space for each, would make a column more than 3,000 miles long .- Housekeeper.

Cut This Out.

Mishaps are like knives, that either erve us or cut us, as we grasp them by the blade or the handle. -Cambridge Thirty Years Ago. Julia. There are too many week-days

for one Sunday.

Valdesso. Then take the Sunday with you through the week And sweeten with it all the other days.

-Michael Angelo. One class of men must have their faith hammered in like a nail, by authority; another class must have it worked in like a screw, by argument.

— The Pulpit and the Pew.

Every master has found his materials collected, and his power lay in his sympathy with his people, and in his love of the materials he wrought in. -Representative Men.

WITHOUT a revelation of what God is, no man can know what he himself

IMMOVABLE men, like Job, make the

COOL DELICACIES. Ices that Can be Made by Any Good

How to make a really very nice icecream should be one of the accomplishments of every good housewise. As a in England. Layard, in his discoveries | rule this cannot be bought, because | spic at ancient Nineveh, found that the um-brellas carried to shield the king against price charged by first class caterers, and it really is not very much trouble if one knows how, to make a delicious cream that is worthy of putting on the dinner table. A plate of ordinary icecream such as we get at any restaurateur's is very nice in its way, but is not what one expects from a nice family table. Strawberry cream, if made properly, is a great delicacy. Put in a vessel half a pound of powdered sugar and six egg-yolks. Mix well with pint of boiling milk, stir for two minutes longer and pour the whole in a copper basin. Place it on the hot stove and with the spatula, stir gently it on the table, then immediately add a pint of sweet cream, mixing again for two minutes. Add a half a pint of well-picked and clean strawberries. Mix well with the spatula for two minutes, then strain through a fine sieve into the freezer, pressing the strawberries through with a wooden spoon. Remove the sieve, cover the freezer and proceed to freeze.

Peaches and apricots from the South make a delightful cream. Put in a vessel half a pound of powdered sugar with six yolks, then mix well with a spatula for ten minutes. Add a pint of boiling milk, stir for two minutes longer and pour the whole into a copper basin. Place it on the hot stove and heat it thoroughly, stirring it continually, but not letting it boil. Remove, lay it on the table and mix in immediately one pint of sweet cream; then leave it to cool for thirty minutes. Have six ripe, fine, sound peaches, wipe them nicely, cut them in two, remove the stones, then mash into the cream, mixing thoroughly for three minutes, Strain through a fine sieve into a freezer, pressing the peaches through with a wooden spoon; then proceed to have ever used is given below. It is

Pineapple water-ice is one of the most delicious delicacies, and it can be made nearly all the year round, as good pineapples can most always be gotten in market. Cut a small, ripe pineapple in two. Nearly all of the pineapples are fine for this purpose excepting the Porto Rico pines. Pare and peal onehalf neatly, then cut it into small pieces. Place these pieces in the mortar and pound them thoroughly to a pulp. Ten minutes will suffice for this, add half a pound of powdered sugar and pound again for ten minutes. fer the whole into a vessel. Squeeze man, appeared in public with a fine in the juice of three sound lemons, then silk umbrella that he had brought from | pour in a quart of cold water and mix well with a spatula for two minutes. 'Frenchman, why don't you get a Strain through a fine sieve into the coach?" Yet there is mention made of freezer, adding two egg-whites beaten rice. Mix to a paste with warm water at an earlier period. We read that in minute more. Cover with the lid and should be well rinsed after using.

The housewife will find these icecreams and ices easily made, but they ing stockings and under-garments is should always be made by her, because made of one half pound fine starch, two servants, no matter how good, are not ounces orris root, and a tablespoonful likely to measure exactly, which must of powdered myrrh. be done if the result is to be a suc-

The most important thing to have right in the household is milk, and the housewife should give to the milkpitcher her attention. About the last of June and from that time onward, when the grass grows "fat," is the time for fine milk, Six cents a quart is charged for milk sold in the store or dairy, and 7 cents is charged for fine milk left at than at any time since the war. Milk has been for the last year one cent a quart cheaper than it was formerly. City Inspectors go about weekly at odd times and are very strict in their examinations of the milk and cans.

Perfumes and Spices.

"At every breath were balmy odors shed Which still grew sweeter as they wider spread Less fragrant scents the unfolding rose exhales Or spices breathing in Arabian gales."

"Nard and saffron and calamus and cinnamon with all trees of frankincense, pure myrrh with ligh aloes and TARGUM.

all kind of spices." From time immemorial the sense of smell has been the source of great pleasure and satisfaction. The nose, that unappreciated member, warns us from poison and malaria, assists the appetite by its keen perception of savory odors, and affords us sensations of delight in the exhalations of sweet-scented

flowers and delicate perfumes. The half-starved street gamin in the humorous picture, who stood by the area railing announcing the various dishes as they were sent steaming to the table with, "Now they're sendin' up the roast chicking, Jimmie," and— "Come 'ere if you wants to smell the plum-puddin'," was enjoying as unal-loyed pleast e in his way as the fastid-nous epicu. Over his highly-seasoned

Milton, in "Paradise Lost," repreents Eve as decking her bower with "flowers, garlands and sweet-smelling herbs," preparing for her table, "fruits with savoury odors, grateful to appetite" and "burnished with golden rind." She was but a type of our modern housewives with their stores of linen, fragrant with lavender and rose and delicate sachets, their rooms sweet with pure air and aromatic vinegar and jars

of pot-pourri. They tempt our appetites with the sight and smell of fresh-gathered flowers, spicy salads and "fraits of fairest colors mixed raddy and sold" colors mixed, ruddy and gold.

In earliest times people pacified their gods with burnt-offerings and the smell of balmy sacrifice. They embalmed their dead with aromatic gums and spices and every morning "burnt sweet incense in holy places." They anoint-ed themselves with scented oils and spent weeks in purification for all im-

ortant occasi When Queen Esther and other maid-ens were being prepared to find favor in the sight of Ahasuerus, the king, they were given a year for special pre-

paration. "Six months with oil of What Shall We do With the Children. myrrh and six months with sweet

odors," In modern times we have learned to attach more importance to thorough ventilation, scrupulous cleanliness and frequent bathing than to perfumes and

This is as it should be, but where is the descendant of Eve who does not love the fragrant appliances of the toilet, exquisite perfumes, scented washes for teeth and hair, dainty pastilles for fumigation and faint, subtle sachet powder for handkerchief and laces?

I found lately in an old "Vade Mecum" which has been in the family ever since I was born, a confused jumbie of recipes for cordials, cosmetics, court-plaster, coloring and compounds of all imaginable sorts. Among them was the once famous "Virgin's Milk" or "Milk of Roses," than which there is no more useful and desirable toilet adjunct. It soothes chapped faces, conceals wrinkles and is a most refreshing bath mixture.

It is, simply: Two drachms tincture of benzoin, 8 oz. orange flower water. Or you may use two ounces of the tincture and a quart of rainwater with whatever perfume may be preferred Keep tightly corked and use clear on the face letting it remain on at night. A few tablespoonfuls added to the bath is very refreshing. Here is another lotion for sunburn and freckles:

Muriatic ammonia, 1 drachm, lavender water, 2 drachms, rain water, one pint; apply with a sponge two or three

times a day.

Here is, also, a "Cosmetic simple," which I give for what it is worth: "Melt one half-pound scented soap with a little water until soft; add a gil of sweet oil and a half teacupful of

fine sand; stir the mixture until cold. This cosmetic has been for years past used by many ladies remarkable for the delicate softness and whiteness of their hands, which they attribute to its

Oatmeal mixed with water and the juice of a lemon, adding also a teaspoonful of powdered borax, is a cheap and excellent preparation for smoothing and whitening the skin. For chapped hands and lips, the finest thing the so called "Glycerine jelly of violets." Make an emulsion of gum tragacanth, pour into it enough glycerine to make it soft and creamy and perfume with violet.

A good and harmless dentifrice is made of powdered chartoal, perfumed with orris root. The pure juice of the strawberry cleanses the teeth of tartar and makes them dazzlingly white.

I prefer to everything else, a wash made of a few drops of the tincture of myrrh in a glass of water. It hardens the gums, purifies the breath and does not injure the enamel of the teeth. A tablet for cleansing the mouth is made as follows:

umbrellas being kept at coffee-houses to a stiff froth, then beat well for one and shape into tiny tablets. The mouth For those who suffer from profuse per- outlets for pent-up enthusiasm and exspiration an excellent powder for dust-

Seven drachms chlorate of lime, 3

A pleasant aromatic vinegar is made

as follows: Camphor, one ounce; oil cloves, one drachm; oil cedrat, lavender, bergamot drachm; oil cedrat, lavender, bergamot and thyme each, thirty grains; glacial acetic acid, one-half pound. Mix and shake occasionally until the camphor is dissolved. A tablespoonful in a basin of water will give out an agreeable odor and neutralize unpleasant smells. Nothing can excel the dainty little the house, Milkmen pay three and a half cents a quart. Twenty five cents a quart is charged for cream and 13 odors. Our French cousins make conodors. Our French cousins make concents for a pint. Buttermilk is three stant use of them but they are seldom cents a quart. Twenty-two cents is seen here, except occasionally in sick-charged for butter, and it is now lower rooms. They are among the "can't do withouts" in our family and I will give two recipes for making, both of which are good.

I. 2½ oz. pure charcoal; ½ oz. esch, gum storax and oblibanum; ‡ oz. nitre; this forms a base to which may be added perfumes as desired. For rose pas-tilles: Attar of roses and oil of gerani-um. Oil neroli gives an orange flower perfume. Oil vanilla, cloves and cedar make a pleasant addition to the base; of cach a few drops more or less as desired. The gums must be soaked to a thick jelly before making up.

II. 2 oz. charcoal, ; oz. myrrh; ; oz pulverized benzoin; † oz. pulverized who try to pick open the leaves of the nitre; † oz. vial filled with mixed oils; rose, instead of allowing it to unfold musk, lemon, cinnamon, lavender, cit-ronella &c. Make a thick paste with gum tragacanth which has been soaked over night in water enough to cover it

Mould with the fingers into little cones and set in a cool place to dry. Then cork tightly in a can and put away for use. They will improve with Burn them on coals or by lighting with a match. The "steam of rich-distilled perfumes" will penetrate into every corner of the room deodorizing the air and thoroughly fumigating the apartment. They do not simply cover up noxious smells, as one may see at a glance. Charcoal and nitre are among, our most valued disinfectants; too, have always been held in high es-

teem for their purifying qualities.

When the Dutch destroyed the clove trees in certain of the Molucca Islands, in order to raise the price of spics of which trade they had control, epidemics unknown before began to prevail which the people attributed to the destruction of these trees.

would scent the street for a block away with their light cloud of fragrance.

E. S. Cranson.

Is you haven't anything but your troubles to talk about don't say much. Our duty toward God is measured by our ability.
Sin in its own clothes is never given

In the current number of the Business Woman's Journal," Madame F. De Hart, M. D., concludes an article entitled "What Shall we do with the Children," as follows:

"The essentials for the healthy development of children are plain, nutrious food, eaten regularly, suitable clothing, free and unrestrained exercises of all the muscles, and abundance of fresh air and sunlight, and all the undisturbed sleep which these will induce. If any one of these is lacking, the health will soon deteriorate. There will be a lack of vitality which may be shown in many ways, even before pronounced symptoms of disease appear. These signs are so small at first that they are liable to be unnoticed, exexcept by an intelligent and vigilant observer; for all there is to attract attention is a slight loss of appetite, an indisposition to play, or an inability to sleep as well as usual. When one of these appears, others soon follow if some remedial measures are not commenced, because there is such an intimate sympathetic connection between all the parts of this most wonderful human machine that one cannot suffer without involving all the others; therefore we should notice the first deviation from health before the situation becomes complicated, when diagnosis is easy and cure almost certain. The physician is rarely called in for such cases, and they are entirely neglected or, what is worse, domestic remedies are administered indiscriminately without regard to their fitness for the case. and the mother is disappointed when, as many times happens, many other disturbances are added as a result of the medicine; then she loses her confidence and sends for a physician. "The stomach is the most frequently

out raged organ, and improper food and irregularity in eating, the most frequent causes of sickness in children. Indigestion makes them wakeful, fretful, and ill-tempered and accounts for much of the depravity not only in them but in their mothers, teachers, and nurses; for ill-health and ill-temper are contagious and multiply rapidly. "We are too apt to forget that children need room to play and run about, and that making a noise and soiling one's clothes are not sins per se, but accidents peculiar to healthy young life;

and if severe penalties are attached to these, what shall we do when other delinquencies which show real defects of character present themselves? I remember hearing of an old man who remonstrated with a young father about his son, who was in great dis-credit, always being scolded. Says he: Your son is not a bad boy, but you are trying to bring him up on a one hundred-foot lot, when what he requires is as much room as a colt-a tenacre field.' And I once heard a father who was trying to read in the room with his young son who was playing horse, after reproving him several drachms pulverized sugar, 5 drachms times for being noisy, exclaim at last, as the real situation dawned on gum arabic, and a little powdered licohim, 'Oh, Rob! why can't you feel like a man of forty years?' If the natural uberant animal spirits are prohibited, these expansive forces are liable to break forth in other ways, or, which is infinitely worse, be really killed by

this unwise repression. "Let the children play and make a noice and tear their clothes and run and jump and sing, and let us not try to impose on them the conservatism and philosopy of old age, for if we should succeed, most of the joy of the world would be destroyed for us both. Let us not hasten the time when "Shades of the prison-house begin to

close Upon the growing boy," but let us try to learn the lesson which he can teach "For trailing clouds of glory, do we

From God, who is our home.' "Children need a great deal of judicious letting alone. Over-anxious parents forget that much which they deplore is immaturity and will be outgrown just as quick y and much more happily by being ignored than by being everlastingly corrected. many children are injured in health and disposition by this unreasoning irritation, and made to dread the presence of those who love them best and who love them best and who would willingly make any sacrifice for their good except to let them alone! Many parents are so impatient that they cannot wait for the natural development, making the mistake of those according to nature's slow process.'

Bright Green Roses.

"Green roses are not a rarity in California," said a florist to a San Francisco Call reporter the other day. "I remember the first one that I ever saw in San Francisco. That was thirty-five years ago. It was at Walker's Golden Gate nursery. But before that date I had seen a green rose in Europe. I think that it was in 1859 that one was exhibited in Germany at a grand expo-

"A green rose is nothing but a hybrid, and like all hybrid roses it grows hardy, healthy and tall. Some specimens are larger than others but they are about the same. None of them have any perfume. Its petals resemble green leaves. By skillful cultivation a green rose was produced from a rose whose sepals had the leaf characteris-

are notably exempt and believe and set in a fairy candlestick of brass.

When lighted in the booth out of the street of the street of the booth ould scent the street of t green rose? No one tecause of its beauty. It's not even pretty; it's odd, that's all."

Miss Kate Marsdean, who has been investigating leprosy in Russia, had an interview with M. Pasteur in Paris the other day, with the view of ascertaining whether inoculation could be resorted to. M. Pasteur, however, could hold out no hope of dealing with loprosy in that way.