Gather Sunshine.

Some persons are like the human heart, inasmuch as they sprinkle rest and kindness and heart's ease all through their daily tasks. They weave a bright thread of thankful happiness through the web and woof of life's pattern; they are never too busy to say a kind word or to do a gentle deed; they may be compelled to sigh betimes, but amid their sighs are smiles sunbeams scattered in the trail of every cloud: they gather flowers where others see nothing but weeds; they pluck little sprigs of rest where others find only thorns of distress.

Like the human heart, they make much of the little opportunities presented to them; they rest that they may have strength for others; they gather sunshine with which to dissipate the Adows about them.

The grandest conception of life is to esteem it as an opportunity for mak ing others happy. He who is most true to his higher self is truest to the race The lamp that shines brightest gives the most light to all about it.-Good

The Floating Gardens of Cashmere.

The thousands of floating gardens or the rivers of Cashmere are formed by long sedges which are woven togethe in the form of a gigantic mat. These sedge grasses, flags, stalks, lilles, etc. are woven on the river or lake banks while their roots are still growing in the slime underneath. The required amount of earth is then superimposed upon the mat, the stalks are then cut and the mat and its load are a full fledged "floating garden." They are usually about 20 by 50 yards in extent, seldom larger, the full depth of the mat and its earthly covering being about three feet.

A dishonest Cashmiri will sometimes tow his neighbor's garden away from its moorings and sell the produce of the other's toil. The writer has frequently seen one of the largest of these miniature gardens being towed by two men in a rowboat which hardly looked larger than one of the luscious melons serenely reposing on the floating truck farm.-Exchange.

Henry Clay's Crack Shot.

A story old, but good, is told of Hen ry Clay's lucky crack shot. Clay was visiting a backwoods county in Kentucky where the man who could fire the best shot stood highest in esteem and the man who couldn't fire at all was looked upon with contempt. He affairs. There are some things that are was canvassing for votes when he was approached by some old hunters, one of whom told him that he would be elected to congress, but that he must first show how good a shot he was.

Clay declared that he never shot with any rifle except his own, which was at home. A target was set up. however, and Mr. Clay aimed at it. He fired faint heartedly, but the shot struck the bullseye in the center. "A chance shot, a chance shot!" cried

his opponents. "Never mind," he answered. "You

beat it, and then I will." No one could beat it, and Mr. Clay had too much sense to try again.

Immediately after a wedding which bok place in Washington the best man started for South Africa, where he remained more than a year. On his return, says a writer in Harper's Magazine, he was given a dinner and wore evening clothes for the first time since the wedding.

In the midst of the evening, fum bling in his waistcoat pocket, he as tonished himself and his friends by pulling out a hundred dollar bil Where had it come from? A sudder thought flashed across his mind.

The next morning he went to the elergyman who had married hi

"Do you remember marrying Mr. Ar mitage and Miss Bently about a year

"Oh, perfectly," replied the clergy-"I see them constantly at my man. church." "Well, will you pardon me if I ask

you a delicate question in strict con fidence. How much did you receive as your fee?"

"I will return frankness with frank ness," returned the clergyman, smiling whimsically. "It was the strangest fee that ever came my way. After the ceremony the best man, with a profusion of thanks, slipped into my hand a small sliver of plug tobacco wrapped in a wad of paraffin paper!"

A Sight For Sarah.

Of a certain bishop, famous as about the plainest man in England, the Liv erpool Post tells this pleasing tale One day as this homely parson sa in an omnibus he was amazed by the persistent staring of a fellow passen ger, who presently unburdened himself as follows:

"You're a parson, ain't you?" "Well, yes; that is so."

"Look 'ere, parson, would you mind comin' home with me to see my wife? Imagining the wife was sick and needing assistance, the clergyman at great inconvenience to himself went with the man. On arriving at the house the man shouted to his wife to come downstairs, and, pointing to the astonished parson, said, with a grib of delight:

"Look 'e 'ere, Sairry. Yer said this mornin' as I wur the hugliest chap in England. Now, just yer look at this

Very Irritating.

"Once in awhile, even now," remark ed the caller, "you hear of some Eng lishman who says our Revolutionary war was 'the most causeless rebelilor

In history.' Isn't is irritating?" "Decidedly so," responded the Boston young woman. "If a thing is causeless, how can it be any more cause less?"-Chicago Tribune.

The Whole Thing.

"Bixby seems to think he's the whole thing as an expert authority on sport-

ing matters." "Yes; he appears to regard himself as pretty nearly big enough to wear golf links to fasten his shirt cuffs."

Enthusiasm gives life to what is invisible and interest to what has no immediate action on our comfort in this world.-Mme. de Stael.

POLLY LARKIN.

"Do you ever get the blues, Polly?" asked a little friend the other day. "Do you know, I get an attack every now and then and while it lasts I am the most wretched person you can imagine. I am worse than a walking tombstone in the home, and I am sorry for that drive away the cares; they find everyone who has to live in my vicinity. I try hard enough to ward off the attack when I feel it creeping on, but it's no use. I am too blue even to relieve myself by crying at first, but before I get through the trying ordeal I have a good old-fashioned cry that washes the cobwebs from my brain, scatters the dark clouds that have made everything so blue and unsightly, myself included in that last, for I am a fright when I have the blues, look so doleful and woebegone and like I didn't have a friend in the world. I feel disgusted with myself and wish I could find a cure for this misery, for the sake of others more than myself."

Do I ever have the blues? Yes, verily. I believe everybody, big and little, must plead guilty to the offense once in awhile. I often think after an attack of the blues that I have been guilty of positive selfishness. What right have I to gratify myself in being despondent and unhappy when it is making others around me extremely wretched and casting a gloom over everyone I come in contact with? Then I proceed to make out a new set of rules and promwith misfortunes, and forget myself in trying to assist them. I assure you, if blues if combined with that trustful feeling that "all is well." and it has served to assist many disheartened peodo not see clearly why this misfortune should be and why sickness may visit our home and death knock at our door when it passes by our neighbor who has apparently not a care or a sorrow in in their homes that would make our griefs and misfortunes seem like trivial far worse than death, yet those afflicted have learned the lesson of endurance and schooled themselves to look on the bright side and not allow the world to know of the grief that is hidden in their hearts. It is a lesson we all should learn, for we would be better, truer, braver men and women and help the denizens of this merry old world to look on the more cheerful side. There is no room for blues in the trustful, cheerful heart.

I spent a delightful day not long since in the beautiful canyons of Menwood, oak and various other trees tow ering above me and forming a glorious canopy to this garden spot filled with wildwood treasures. Here I heard the weetest music in the world. The singing of a mountain brook, or rather creek, that went rippling on its way dashing over the rocks and making the most beautiful little waterfalls. Not one, but dozens of them, added to the peauty of the bewitching scene. It was on or near the line of the Califoria Northwestern Railway, and for miles one could see the tents of the ampers looming up through the trees and catch the cheerful glow of the campfires as they prepared the fragant offee and the dainties and luxuries of amp life. Here you could find rest as you swung to and fro in the hamnocks lulled into forgetfulness of the urmoils and cares of the outside world y the murmur of the waters. Polly earned a great deal of the customs and nabits of the real native sons and daughters-the Indians-during my short soourn in this delightful little Eden.

One of the students of the State University was spending his vacation here n the interest of that institution and was making a dictionary of their words. giving the English translation. It was no small task, for every word had to be verified by at least three of the Indians. If they gave the same pronunciation and the same meaning the word was accepted as correct and added to the dictionary. Not a word could be obtained without compensation; they simply knew nothing until they saw the coin and then they could talk fast enough. This gentleman had secured 4000 words, and his labors are not yet

In fact his work is just beginning. Besides making a dictionary of the Indian language he is also collecting all their legends and historical events, their customs, and their art in making many useful articles, as well as making a study of the plant life that has contributed to their sustenance. He has a life-work before him if he remains in the field of anthropology. I was particularly interested in their mode of making twine. From one plant they managed to get three or four fibers. One would never suspect as they passed by the silver-green plant that grew profusely in the vicinity that it was invaluable to the Indians and from this plant they got twine or string of three or four different qualities. They take a selection from a newspaper. the plant and chew it for hours until all the juices are extracted leaving nothing but the fiber. This they twist into a of a good man and a deadly weapon in few strands at a time until they acquire the necessary strength. They are many hours turning out a little string where thousands of yards can be turned out by our modern machinery. The most tedious of all the strings they make is swells up if asked advice.

the one made from the root of this same plant. They dig down so as to get the entire root after they have robbed it of its crowning glory of green leaves and stems and convert it into the string. The roots are taken to the little creek and here they are pounded to a pulp between the rocks, which are immersed of all strings, from the tough roots.

....

One of the hardest tasks the uniververifying them. In this he feels that price has been from \$100 to \$500. he has no time to spare, for the old well as so damaging that a severe law are taking enough interest in the le- goes on now as it has done for hunseem to be perfectly indifferent, so the as they once were. of hard and conscientious labor.

The above reminds Polly of an incidata for a book of Indian legends and stories intending to i.lustrate her work. ise myself to live up to them. One of She had a trunk full of the priceless bits day and the women generally about 3 them is to look for some one quite as of legends and stories, parts of which cents, and that will provide only the miserable as myself, or the sick and she had already written up and had coarsest food.—Philadelphia Inquirer. afflicted, or some family who have met ready for the printer. She had been keeping it a secret from her family, intending to surprise them with the book lived up to, it is a sure cure for the During her absence, a few weeks before she intended completing it, one of the children desired a trunk, and, finding this one, crammed as she thought with ple over the "slough of despond." We old rubbish, took it down into the yard of a Countess." and made a bonfire of its contents. Great was the grief and despair of her mother when she discovered her loss. The damage could never be repaired. the world, yet they may have troubles given her the legends bad passed away and carri d the stories with them, the younger Indians professing to know nothing of the history and legendary lore of their race. It is a loss that can never be repaired.

BRIEF REVIEW.

Sheds His Skin Every Five Years.

A dispatch to the Baltimore Sun from Goshen, N. Y., says that George H. Welch, a printer, who is well known The case has attracted the attention of them.-"Many Waters." many specialists, all of whom are baffled in attempts to cure the disease. He is 52 years old, and says that he has which rosin can be applied outside of does no county, fern-clad and with red-been similarly attacked every five years those of general practice. As a nonyears ago a specialist made Weich the tection of water pipes, particularly in pital to prove that he was immune. The whole body has the appearance of having been scalded before the epidermis peels off in large patches. One piece, consisting of the entire skin of one The new skin beneath is as delicate and | two inches above the sand. softly tinted as a baby's. The patient's hair and beard do not come out. When a boy, Welch became lost with a party in an Arizona desert, and was bitten by a poisonous snake and almost died. Since that time he has shed his skin, but whether the snake bite is the cause of it scientists and medical men have it rapidly joins together again in much never been able to determine.

Underground Theaters.

An underground theater is proposed by some New York capitalists and it is thought to be a great novelty, and maybe it is for Gotham. But Boston has had a "touch" of the underground the ater in Keith's, for an interesting part of that beautiful playhouse is "down below." We cannot say, however, that a real subterranean auditorium would not make the nervous more so, and if to have killed the dragon, don't you all this scraping the skies and digging into the earth's bowels is not unnecessarily venturesome. When Father Knickerbocker started the village that is now second to none be made a dread ful mistake to locate on a narrow island. New York must go up or down before long, and this scheme of subterranean theaters may involve the hotels and the churches in the near future. Once begin to burrow and where will the ambitious magnates stop.

A subterranean city has been discovered at the foot of Mount Emratz south of Membidj near Aleppo. A sculptured gate opens upon the streets borderded by stone buildings forming a complete city which has not been entirely explored, but visitors report that bridges and roads alternate as far as the eve can

Never tell a man that he has made a fool of himself. If he knows it, he will get angry-and he will get angry also if he doesn't know it.

Science is a first rate piece of furniture for a man's upper chamber if he has common sense on the ground floor

the same voice in which he would read Courtesy is a blessing from the heart

No one can read the Bible out loud in

the hards of a villain. Be natural. A poor diamond is better than a good imitation.

No matter how trifling a man is, he

THE GIRLS OF KASHMIR.

Why They Are Not as Beautiful as They Once Were.

The girls of Kashmir in former times were sold and carried away to the Punjab, in India. They commanded a large price, and parents in moderate circumstances for centuries past have in the water. All the pulp or meaty been in the habit of parting with their part of the root is washed away leaving daughters to place themselves in easier only tough fibers. Then they patiently circumstances, and the daughters have proceed to twist them, for it requires generally been quite willing to escape much time to make this, their strongest from a life of penury and labor to one of opulence and ease.

A laboring man in this part of India cannot earn over \$2 or \$3 a month. while many receive for their daughters sity student has to accomplish is the as high as \$1,000. There are some cases gathering together of their legends and where \$5,000 was paid, but the usual

Indians are fast dying off and carrying was enacted prohibiting any one from the legends and pretty stories with removing any woman from the coun them. Few of the younger generation try, but it is said that the business gendary lore of their people to even try dreds of years, and to that practice to familiarize themselves with the in- may be charged the fact that the woteresting legends of their race. They men of Kashmir are not as beautiful

The process of taking all the beautiyoung student who has accepted this ful girls away, leaving only the orditask is making every effort to secure all nary and ugly ones to continue the the data possible from the older Indians. race, has lowered the standard of beau-They will form a valuable addition to ty. Most of the women and girls perthe institution in that branch of the form field labor as much as the men, work and they will mean many hours and their dress is of the coarsest and plainest materials, consisting of a garment like a nightgown made of white

cotton. There is no effort to have it fit. The condition of women in Kashmir dent in the life of one of California's is a very sad one, but one from which most promising and gifted native there does not seem to be any present life and a neat little sum in securing live, without the least hope of any accumulation or of ever seeing better

PICKINGS FROM FICTION.

There is nothing that is enough for woman, but all .- "The Mississippi Bubble.

Overdone heartiness is nearly as nasty as underdone mutton,-"Comments

No man can be brave who considers pain the chief evil of life .- "The Herone of the Strait."

We ought never to do wrong when for many of the old Indians who had people are looking .- "A Double Barreled Detective Story."

Occasion's everything, but the rub is know an occasion when you see it .-"The Lady Paramount."

I'd be slow in advisin' anybody to go crooked, but when ye feel ye're in the hands of sharpers it's the only way .- "Rockhaven." The master poets love to deal with

the victory of the vanquished, which the world's thinkers know to be greater than the victory of the victorious.-"Nathan Hale." Be sure, before you give your love

and your trust, that you are giving throughout New York State, is in the them not only to one who deserves hospital at Onelda shedding his skin. them, but to one who really wants

Useful Purposes of Rosin. There are many useful purposes to subject of his lectures, and after his re- crossing bridges, where the pipe is laid covery placed him in a smallpox hos- in the middle of a long box and the whole filled with melted rosin. Rosin is also used in supporting basement floors in machine shops, which may be laid over some dry material, as spent molding sand, which is carefully leveled off, and the planking laid upon hand resembling a glove, is preserved. temporary supports separating it about

Numerous holes about two inches in diameter being bored through these planks, melted rosin is forced through them by means of funnels until the whole space is solidly filled, and then the upper flooring is laid upon these planks. In case the floor is subjected to shocks sufficient to break the rosin the same manner as the regelation of

The Dragon Slaver. At an English school a pompous

voungster whose father, it was well known, had been a successful omnibus driver was one day fingering ostentatiously a large seal which he is in the habit of wearing, representing St. George and the dragon, and, having drawn the attention of a school con panion to it, remarked carelessly:

"Ah, one of my ancestors is suppose know!"

"Good gracious!" inquired the other somewhat anxiously, "Did he run over it?"-London Answers.

Went Back on the Blue. Gerald-My brother turned crimson the other day.

Geraldine-I Gerald-I didn't say that he blushed

Geraldine-What did he do? Gerald-Left Yale and entered Har vard.-New York Press.

Ignoring Precedent. Edmonia-Mrs. Topnotch is what call impertinent. Eudocia-In what way?

Edmonla-Why, she is not a Colonial Dame, but when she came to the colo nial reception she had on a more ele gant frock than any one of the Dames. -Detroit Free Press.

Fruitless. Little Willie-Pa, what does this pa per mean by saying it was a fruitless search?

Father-It probably applies, my son to the quest of some man who was looking for pineapples on a pine tree .-Chicago News.

"Mamma," said Tommy, "does sugar ever cure anybody of anything?" "Why do you ask, my boy?" "I thought I'd like to catch it," Tommy.

A Way She Has. Inquisitive Neighbor - I hear that your sister is engaged. Is that true? Small Boy-I dare say. She gener

ally is. It is every man's opinion that he would have been a gr man had he lived fifty years ago.—Atchison Globe,

WASHINGTON LETTER HUMOR OF THE HOUR

A building occupied less than three years already outgrown, an annual rental of over \$28,000 for outside quarters, five divisions of his department temporarily established in buildings apart from the executive offices of the department and in many cases separated from their division superintendents, approximately one-half of the regular department quarters apportioned to other uses, a constant growth in the work of the entire de partment and corresponding increase in the number of clerks and an unpre cedented enlargement of one particular bureau-these are the conditions which now confront Postmaster General Payne and compel him to plan for the construction of a new building for

To this end he has continued in exstence a commission of postal employees recently established to rent additional office space with instructions to estimate the cost of building an annex south of the present postoffice building. By the time congress convenes next winter the postmaster general will have prepared suitable recommendations for the obviation of many difficulties which now obstruct the work of his department,

Irrigation Field Work,

F. H. Newell, chief hydrographer of the geological survey, has gone to the western states for the purpose of making a preliminary investigation of the irrigation problem. The irrigation law passed by the last session of congress daughters. She had spent years of her escape. It is a constant struggle to providing for the application of the proceeds of the sales of the public lands to the reclamation of the arid lands has devolved upon the survey the necessity of determining the location of the extensive reservoirs to be lo cated under the terms of the law, and several engineering parties already have been sent out to do preliminary

work. Mr. Newell will have general super vision of the task. It is contemplated that the preliminary work shall be most thorough, and on this account i is not expected that the construction of any of the proposed reservoirs wil be undertaken for a year or two. Mr. Newell expects to devote the entire summer to the work in the field. Just Like Real War.

Secretary Moody is having more o less fun with the newspaper corre spondents these days over the coming war game to be played off New York and Newport.

"Can't tell you a word about it, not a word," is his invariable reply to anxlous inquirers for hints as to some o the plans. As a matter of fact, both the war and navy departments have already put the correspondents on their own resources, just as in time of actual war, and until it is all over they will have to suffer the hardships of uncertainty, together with the officers of both branches and the soldiers and

sailors. "Why not?" said Secretary Moody to a group of newspaper men. "You ought to take your medicine with the rest of us. And by the time your managing editors have sent queries by the score, cursed you for not sending news and threatened you with discharge you any different," said the husband, "if I will find this mimic war is real hell."

To Test Wireless Telegraphy. Preparations are being pushed to install a system of wireless telegraphic communication between Washington and Annapolis. Under the supervision of Professor N. F. Terry the 170 foot mast for the wireless telegraph station at the Naval academy has been placed in position. The pole is planted in a cement foundation eighteen feet deep and is anchored with four historic cannon, each weighing four and a half

The Winder building, at Seventeenth and F streets, and the Fox building,

on New York avenue, between Seven teenth and Eighteenth streets north west, used by the war department for offices, are probably the most crowded places in use by the United States government.

In these two buildings there are on file military records of settlements with soldiers which have been collecting since the establishment of these offices in 1817 up to the present time. All of these papers have been placed on shelves and were recently weighed and measured by F. E. Rittmann, auditor of the war department, and a force of assistants. Much to their surprise, it was discovered that there were ten miles and a half of shelving In these two buildings, containing rec ords which weighed 240 tons.

Dredging Lower Potomac. Colonel Allen, the engineer officer in charge of the improvement of the Potomac river, has reported to the war department that dredging operations at Smith's point, upper and lower shoals, is completed and that dredging is also completed at Mattawoman shoal, with the exception of the re moval of two gravel bars. During the past month 13.826 cubic yards of material were dredged and deposited, completing a cut eighty feet wide through the upper hard bar. As a result of recent operations there is now a ruling depth of water of 21.2 feet at mean low tide in the channels of the lower Potomac.

The New Capitol Lawn Clipper. A new automobile lawn mower is used for cutting the grass on the capitol lawn. It does the work in about one-third of the time necessary for a horse drawn mower. The new machine greatly resembles a steam roller and sounds in operation like a steamboat. It has no difficulty in negotiating all the hills and valleys and irregularities of the capitol lawn. The heavy rollers are declared beneficial because they crush down and kill the weeds while leaving the grass uninjured.

CARL SCHOFIELD. Would Give Him a Lesson. A reporter who is the father of a year old youngster met his pastor on

Sunday afternoon. "Why weren't you at church this morning?" was the first question of the spiritual adviser.

"I couldn't come," was the answer "I had to stop at home and mind the baby. Our nurse is ill." "That's no excuse," said the pastor.

"It isn't? Well, next Sunday I'll bring him to church with me and see how you like it" me fust."-Atlanta Constitution.

Prescribed For. When Dr. Blank of Fourteenth street, who isn't the most patient of men at any season of the year, goes away for transplanting. a vacation, nothing infuriates him so much as the sight of an invalid. A month ago he went to Atlantic City for a few days' rest, and he had no sooner settled himself into the condition of being an ordinary mortal than a chronic patient of his appeared on his horizon. He endured her complaints all of one day in silence, but the next morning she accosted him while he was sively humid climate. smoking his cigar on the veranda after breakfast. I will say in her defense that she isn't married, and she hasn't a father, so she didn't know what she matured will shell first. was doing when she broke in on a man's smoke.

"Oh, doctor," said she, "I do wish you'd tell me what to do! I just can't with little labor of cultivation. sleep at all. Why, last night I didn't once close my eyes.'

The doctor glared at her.

"I didn't close an eye," she went on I do wish you'd tell me what to do." The doctor glared again. "Good Lord, madam," he thundered, 'try closing your eyes! How on earth do you expect to sleep if you don't?"-

Washington Post.

He Followed Directions. Murphy being sick and alone in his

abin. Hogan volunteered to take care f him. The patient had been getting very little sleep, so the doctor left some powders and told Hogan to give Murphy one about bedtime. About 7 o'clock in the evening Hogan

vent out for a few minutes, and when e returned Murphy was fast asleep. He slept soundly until 10 o'clock, when logan went to the bedside, shook the deeping man vigorously and shouted: "Wa-ake up here, Moorphy, till Oi rive yez these powdhers t' ma-ake ye

sleep!"-Colorado Springs Gazette.



"I saw a man giving away autos to

"What! You don't mean to say you aw a man giving away automobiles? "No; autographs. He was a literary

Like the Catcher. "This is what I get for marrying a baseball player," moaned the unhappy wife as her husband sought to explain

his late arrival.

had been anything else." But I should think that the very principles of your profession would induce you to make a home run before

"I don't see that it would have been

"I would, my dear; I would," remarked the husband, "if you wore a

mask."-Judge.

Nosh's Troubles. "Confound that dinosaurus!" ex claimed Noah as the ark gave such a lurch to starboard that the waves dashed against the roof. "I wish it would learn to stay on its own side of

Then Noah seized a handspike and started below deck to shift the cargo.-

Ohio State Journal. He Changed His Tune. "When they told him it was a girl, he smiled and whistled 'Only One Girl In the World For Me,' but not for

"Why not?" "The nurse came in and said she bad miscounted. There were two."-New

York World One Advantage. "She doesn't have any trouble in kee, ing a servant girl."

"No. Her husband is political boss of the ward." "What has that to do with it?" "Why, he has the handsomest police-

phia Press. Up to the Cook. Charlie (after acceptance)-Shall speak to your father now? Gladys-Mercy, no! Not to him! Charlie-Your mother, then? Gladys-No. no! You must ask the cook if she would object to one more in

Revising the Old Sign. "I just noticed that my new lady's daughter's hair is red."

the family.-Town Topics.

denly darted around the corner. Cleveland Plain Dealer. Evidence of Excitement.

"And then a white automobile sud

"This is a pretty live town, isn't it emarked the eastern tourist. "You bet it is," replied the native "We've got the biggest cemetery in Arizony, an' it's still a-growin'."-Philadelphia Record.

His Great Want. "Do you know a good tonic for ner ous persons, Simpkins?" "No: what I want to find is a good tonic for people who have to live with

them."-London Tit-Bits.

Enrned. She-He was desperately in love with her. Why, he sent her costly flowers and presents nearly every day for two years. He-Did he finally win her?

She-No; be earned ber. The Truth Too Much. "Jedge," said the colored prisoner, "le expected ter tell de truth?" "Of course you are."

"Well, then, des go ahead en sentenc

that the right varieties are selected, the soil prepared and transplanting

ORCHARD AND GARDEN.

It is safer to prune too little than too

Moist earth and a cloudy day for

Gooseberries and currants are two

The quality and size of fruit on old

bushes is much improved by thinning

The cause of moss appearing on the

stems of apple and other fruit trees is

wet, cold, undrained land or an exces-

In saving garden seed gather when

ripe. Do not allow it to shell off. The

first matured is the best, and the first

A good mulch around fruit trees

helps to keep down weeds, keeps the

soil loose, moist and porous at all times,

The time of setting out of fruit trees

is of far less importance than to see

of the fruit or severe pruning.

easily grown fruits, and there is sel-

dom an oversupply.

well done.

A Weed That Eats Fish. An English naval officer, writing from Suakin. Red sea country, contributes the following remarkable instance of a plant preying upon one of the vertebrata. The instance noted was observed by him when surveying the Paracel islands, in the south China sea: "As I neared a pool cut off by the tide from the sea I noticed among other submarine plants a very ordinary looking flesh colored weed. Bending to inspect it closer, I noticed numbers of small fish lying helpless in its fronds, apparently with little or no life in them. Putting my hands down to pick one of them up, I found my fingers caught by suckers on the weed, the

upon them. "The fish had been caught in every conceivable way-by the head, the tall, sides, etc.-and some of them had been held until the skin was completely macerated. Those of the fish that were still living had evidently been caught at different times, they appearing in all stages of exhaustion. I regret being unable to name either the plant or the fish, but that the botanical cannibal really preyed upon the finny denizens of the deep there isn't the least doubt."

fronds of which had closed tightly

When Reptiles Ruled a World.

There was a time "in the wide revolving shades of centuries past" when our globe was wholly in the possession of walking, swimming and flying reptiles. Being the dominant type, they divided naturally into three great classes. In the oceans they became gigantic paddling enallosaurians; on dry land, or, rather, wet land, for the whole face of the globe was doubtless a quagmire at that time, they became monstrous, erect dinosaurians, some of which had legs fifteen feet or more in length; those which inhabited the regions of the air were the terrible flying pterodactyls.

For a vast but unknown length of time these awful creatures literally ruled the earth. Finally after they had 'seen their day" they began to grow less and less. One by one they died out in the face of the younger and more vigorous fauna until at the present only a few miniature alligator and crocodiles and a few toy snakes remain as reminders of skulking lizards and geckos and of the enormous reptilian types that once crowded land and sea.

It seems as if the acme of frugality had been reached by a French officer who explained with many appropriate gestures his system of sustaining life on a pension of five francs a week. "It is simple, veree, veree simple, he said to the friend who had expressed amazement at his feat. "Sun day I go to ze house of a good friend, and zere I dine so extraordinaire and eat so veree much zat I need no more

till Vednesday. "On zat day I have at my restaurant one large, veree large, dish of tripe and some onion. I abhor ze tripe -yes, and ze onion also-and togezzer zey make me so seek as I have no more any appetite till Sunday. You see, it is veree simple."

The Holland Primrose.

There is a plant in Holland, known as the evening primrose, which grows to a height of five or six feet and bears a profusion of large yellow flowers so brilliant that they attract immediate attention, even at a great distance. but the chief peculiarity about the plant man assigned to that beat."-Philadel- is the fact that the flowers, which open just before sunset, burst into bloom so suddenly that they give one the impres sion of some magical agency. A man who has seen this sudden blooming says it is just as if some one had touched the land with a wand and thus covered it all at once with a gold-

Life, whether vegetable or animal as we know it, certainly cannot exist under lunar conditions, says the London Mail. The alternations of a long day of considerably over 300 hours' duration, with a night of similar length. accompanied by changes from excessive heat to its antipodes of cold, would alone render all earthly life impossible, but experience has taught even here the adaptability of life to nost extreme conditions, and it may be believed that, after all, organic life may have found a congenial home in

Money Talks.

Parvenu-I was raised as genteel as you was, an' I'll bet you a hundred on t. Come on now; money talks. Kostlaue-If your money talked the way you do, you'd be bankrupt pretty

Appropriate. The professor of painting has just

entered the classroom, where smoking is strictly prohibited. Here he finds paint brush you have got there! What

The Man In the Moon.

our "lamp of night."

"What do you mean?" "It would give itself away."-Philadelphia Record.

an art student holding in his hand a newly filled cherry wood pipe. Professor (ironically)-What a que

are you going to do with it? Student - Oh, I'm going to make