A WAIF OF THE SEA;

OR, A STRANGE REUNION.

The coastguard station of Whitenose was shrouded in a thick dark November fog, which seemed to roll up the steep face of the cliffs, from the Channel below, as if sent up by the waves that beat with a sullen roar on the rocky shore. Thicker and thicker loomed the fog over the few houses and buildings of the station, almost the only habitation for miles around. The coastguard had all turned out on the anxious duty of warning off any vessels which might be detected sailing too close to the shore.

pendicularly to a vast height from the deep | ever I am, I will never leave you." waters of the English Channel, which allowthe narrow pathway in front of the look- they do in the story books." out. Now and again he stopped and strained his attention seawards, but as no sound came back but the dull thud of the waves, he resumed his walk. "Hello there! is that you, Lucy?"

called Mr. Halstead, as a slight girlish else can I want?" figure approached him.

"Yes, uncle," was the response.

this?" he remarked.

Let me walk beside you, I'm well muffled at my side." up and I shan't catch cold."

listening.

right under the cliff?" awhile. He was about to resume his walk back to the cottage he filled his pipe and when the girl cried excitedly, "Hush, hush, smoked reflectively till the fire had almost uncle, I'm sure I heard the sounds again. | died out unheeded. I can hear singing—a band playing, or some

home "they're playing and singing." this time, and nervously clutching the rail- | dead." ing that ran along the cliff, he listened intently.

vessel's close in shore, another few minutes | ing out his resolution to prosecute enquiries and she'll be on the rocks.

the look-out gun room and reappeared with | Halstead. The visitor was a tall burly felstentorian tones: " Ahoy, ahoy there; ship | course of travel in tropical climes.

though muffled by the fog came the answer- | was familiar, and he thought the man seeming call, " Aye, aye."

Fainter and fainter came the sounds, and Mr. Halstead knew the vessel was bearing out to sea.

With a breath of relief he turned to Lucy. "Ah, my dear," he exclaimed, while a tear trickled down his cheek and snowy beard, it." glistening in the lamp-light of the look-out -" Lucy, my dear, my dull old ears would too late. God only knows how many souls you've saved from a terrible death to-night." "Don't praise me for it, uncle; if you had not been here I should have been useless

-I did not know what the sounds meant." "I know only too well, my girl. The ship's bard playing 'Home, Sweet Home ! shows it must have been one of the big liners-probably homeward bound. wonder they were singing the old song; but of them would never have seen their homes | Portland Bill. The passengers were drawn into its extensive atmosphere. again."

The fog appeared to be now lifting somewhat, and, trembling from the re-action, Mr. Halstead returned with Lucy to the good will. Suddenly we heard a gun go off, every meteor that descends upon this earth cottage, calling one of the men to take up his watch duty.

after the damp fog outside. A bright fire | yards away, and when we hailed him back | heat will be, of course, evolved. was burning, and its blaze lighted up the | we heard him call, 'Land ahoy! Danger | It has been conjectured that the friction room with a ruddy glow, which glinted on many a polished surface, and showed the perfect cleanliness and brightness of all and in another minute we should have been sufficient quantities to aid in the maintenaround. Lucy turned up the lamp and revealed a small table near the fireside, covered with a snow-white cloth, on which was spread a frugal evening meal.

Lucy could best be described as a nice, sensible girl, who looked from twenty to twenty-two years of age, not handsome in the common acceptance of the term, but with a reserved and capable face.

After supper, Mr. Halstead, as was his wont reached down his long clay "churchwarden," and meditatively filled it, while Lucy sat on a hassock at his feet and gazed vacantly at the fire, expecting her uncle to start the conversation. On these occasions he often related to her stirring stories of the sea, which Lucy was never tired of hearing. "What are you going to tell me about to-

night, Uncle?" she asked. "Well, I was just thinking," he said redectively, and he stroked his hand lovingly over her head. "I was just thinking," he repeated, "That it is now nigh twenty years ago since I first set eyes on you, and | you.' there is a bit of a story about your coming

to live with me." "Do tell me all about it uncle, I should like to hear about my father and mother. I was too young when they died to remember them," exclaimed Lucy.

"I've kept it secret these nineteen years er so, but it's right you should know it now. Nineteen years ago," continued Mr. Halstead, "I was stationed at Easttown, a small place on the nor-east coast, and we had a terrific storm one week in November. I think it was the Wednesday night when the storm had reached its height, and the men of the neighboring village were all on the beach watching for wrecks and wreckage. It was very unlikely that any vessel would go ashore there if it could possibly be helped, for the treacherous nature of the coast was well known, and always given a wide berth, but the villagers well knew that a good deal of wreckage would be washed up, and it was treasure trove to them. Towards morning the storm had abated and left the beach strewn with all manner of things, either washed overboard from passing vessels, or from others which had gone to pieces in the neighborhood. Waile the people were searching they came across a little child of about a couple of [

was painted "S. S. Seabird." The little now? Little wife, eh! Jack? Married? one just showing signs of life, was taken to Happy man!" exclaimed Bob giving his brothe nearest house, and was brought round | ther a dig in the ribs which almost took his almost by a miracle, it seemed to us. Lucy, | breath away. my dear, you were that baby, and you were were like a ray of sunshine in our lives. | way d'ye see.' Yes, Lucy, that was you, and I'm not your uncle at all, except that I love you as Halstead related the story of the finding of dearly as ever an uncle could love a sweet girl like you."

"Oh, uncle-I must always call you schow strange it all seems. I don't know Whitenose is a coastguard station on the | what to think of it. But it will make no Dorset coast, a little to the east of the town | difference in my love for you. In fact I of Weymouth. The coast here is particu- shall love you all the more, because you larly dangerous, the cliffs rising almost per- have cared for me all these years. Who-

"God bless you, Lucy!" fervently exed vessels to sail along in apparent@safety | claimed the old man. "Do you know, I've until they struck with a shivering shock on | been afraid that if I told you this you would the cruel rocks from which escape was hope- get romantic notions into your head, and less. Mr. Halstead, the officer in command | want to leave me in order to find out whether of the station, paced anxiously to and fro on | your parents were rich, and so on, just as

> "No, no, uncle ! so long as you live I remain at your side. We'll not speak of this again, and I'll think the same of you, as if I had never known it. You have been very, very good to me' and I am happy. What

"There's one thing that troubles me, Lucy. What if your father or mother, or both, are "Whatever do you want out a night like still alive? How they must have sorrowed for you! If I could be sure they were not "I can't bear to stay in all alone, uncle. alive I would feel happy to see you for ever

They sat and conversed together till pre-"Well, well, have your own way, dear, sently the old man exclaimed, "Why, bless as you always will. Take my arm and keep me, Lucy, it's nigh midnight. We've been your ears open. They're sharper than sitting talking and talking here, when you lought to have been in your bed long ago. The couple had only gone a few yards Now turn in, and may ye have pleasant when Lucy came to dead stop and stood dreams. Depend on it everything will be cleared up and turn out right in the end. "There, uncle, listen! What was that? Good-night! I'll just trot round and see I heard voices. They seemed to come from | that all's square.'

Mr. Halstead walked over to the look-out "No, no, Lucy. You're mistaken, I'm and found the fog had cleared off, leaving a sure," said Mr. Halstead, after listening beautiful moonlight night. When he got

"Yes, I must do it," he muttered, as he sort of music-it sounds like " Home, sweet at last rose and knocked the ashes out of his pipe; "it's my duty to the girl to find Mr. Halstead thought he heard something out whether her parents are living or

Not many days later, and before Mr. "Good God! Lucy, I hear it now, the Halstead had had an opportunity of carryinto Lucy's identity, a stranger appeared Without another word he dashed off to at the coastguard station, enquiring for Mr.

Mr. Halstead received him as a stranger, Then he paused and listened till clear, | yet with a vague impression that his face ed to avoid his scutiny."

"For the present," said the visitor, "I cannot give you my name, but I have something to tell you which will show that I this bench, and I will tell you all about

"Very well, let's hear it then," said Mr. Halstead, a little petulantly, disliking the never have heard the vessel coming on until | mysterious way his visitor was approaching | like our globe, absorb multitudes of meteors

week, bound from Melbourne to London. and this for a double reason. listening to the music of the band playing on board, and when it struck up 'Home, special degree to the sun. We shall prob. sweet home' we all joined in with a hearty ably be correct in the assertion that for and the captain ordering the band to stop about 1,000,000 meteors will descend upon playing, we heard a man's voice hailing us. | the sun. As these objects plough their way The kitchen looked cheerfully inviting He seemed to be not more than a hundred through the sun's atmosphere, light and ahoy! Bear away!' I guess we must have of the meteors that are incessantly rushing been as close to the cliffs as we could get, into the sun may produce light and heat in on the rocks. Anyhow, we reversed and ance of the sun's ordinary expenditure. stood out to sea. When the fog cleared off and daylight came, we were off St. Alban's tity of energy thus generated may supply

must be the same. Why, mate, it happened at my station. I was on the look-out sity of the solar radiation. here, and we heard voices from a ship close on shore. I ran and got my gun and fired submit to calculation. We have first to deit. I hailed you, and you answered. Then | termine the heat that could be generated by

I heard you bearing away!" Halstead's comparion; "that's why I came | thither from an indefinitely great distance. here. I gathered as much at Weymouth. But now comes the pleasantest part of my us that such a body, in the course of its business with you. The passengers subscrib- friction through the sun's atmosphere, might ed a purse of about £25 to be given to the generate as much heat as could be produced went on, "you would understand. I called man who warned the vessel off, if he could by the combustion of many times now its be found. As I had occasion to come down | weight of coal consumed under the most this way myself, I promised to make en- favorable conditions. quiries. The owners have the money, and have put another £25 to it. I have only to write to them and get the money sent to

my own life with the rest.'

brother, Bob ?"

so jolly in all my life."

They vied to get the most information out of each other in the shortest space of time. "Well, now Bob, you must be hungry. Come along to my little cottage, and Lucy | cluding several nuns. will give you a hearty welcome.'

years old lashed to a lifebuoy, on which By the way, who's Lucy you menticaed just houses. Loss \$350,000.

"No, Bob. Worse lack, I lost my dear taken to my house. My dear wife that's wife nigh ten years ago; but Lucy's helped now dead and gone tended you, and me through; she's a dear lass. She passes brought you up as if you were her own. We as my niece, though she's not that exactly; had no children, and as you grew up, you | y'see I adopted her. It came about in this

> In garrulous sailor-like fashion Jack Lucy as they walked towards the cottage. So absorbed was he in its relation that he did not notice how strangely it affected his brother. Bob was staring vacantly seawards and big tears were trickling down his weather beaten cheeks.

> At the sight of Bob's emotion Jack paused in respectful surprise. "Ah! Bob, I don't wonder yestart the briny-1've often thought of it, and it makes me drop a tear myself. Maybe the girl's mother might be alive, maybe her father, and ---

> "Say no more, Jack," burst out Bob in a husky voice. "Jack, my lad, it's just my story. She's my child, I'm sure of it, and I've been trying to trace her, living or dead, all these years. Ah ! Jack, if we were not brothers, we'd feel as brothers now. You've saved my child lad, and you've doubly saved my life? You saved me in the fog in the channel, and now you've saved me going sorrowing to the grave, a broken-hearted

They sat and grasped each other's hands, too full of thankfulness to speak. Brothers indeed they felt at that moment, but bound by greater ties than ever mere blood relationship could give them.

Happy hearts were those of Jack and Bob Halstead, as they sat at the fireside of the old cottage at Whitenose, with Lucy between them, and, in story, fought life's bat- mometers are made very inexpensively and part of the stove and cook for half an hour tles over again. Bob Halstead told his broth- are invaluable. Many women rely on their longer. er and Lucy how, when the "Seabird" foundered in the storm, he clung to a floating hatchway and was picked up by a passing trading vessel, outward bound for South America, and not calling at any English port, he was bound to undertake the whole voyage. When he returned he could find no trace and hear no word of any other person being rescued from the "Seabird" and concluded that all had been lost. He then engaged himself on a merchant vessel, and had ever since spent his life at sea, rising to his present position. He had saved enough money to retire upon, and decided to spend his remaining days near his brother and Lucy, who was as happy as a bird.

METEORIC HEAT.

An Aid in Making Up for the Sun's Ordin- of between 80° and 85°. This bath will ary Expenditure.

heat, that existed in virtue of the rapid mo- itself. tion of these little bodies.

the supreme moment of their dissolution minutes duration, and no fear need be dread- are in the pay of the umbrella manufacwhen they dash into our atmosphere. It is, ed of a cold afterward if the ordinary precome as a friend. Let us sit down here on however, impossible to doubt that there cautions are taken. People have not all must be uncounted shoals of meteors that luxurious conveniences for taking baths, never collide with our earth.

the other great globes in our system must, every household. that they chance to encounter in their roam-"I'm first mate of the Australian liner ings. The number of meteors that will be 'Greyhound," proceeded the stranger. gathered by a globe will be doubtless great-"We were coming up the Channel last er the larger and more massive be the globe,

We'd called at Plymouth, and were work- In the first place, the dimensions of the ing our way along to Southampton. Foggy net that the globe extends to entrap the weather came on, and we had to feel our meteors will, of course, increase with its way along the shore. No lights had been size, but, in addition, the more vehement seen, and at about ten o'clock on Thursday will be its attraction and the greater will if they had gone on these rocks, many a one night. I suppose we'd be somewhere near be the number of the meteors that are

Of course this reasoning will apply in a

It has even been supposed that the quanall that is wanted to explain the extraordin-"Good Lord!" gasped Mr. Halstead, " it ary circumstance that from age to age no visible decline has taken place in the inten-

Here again is a question that we must a body of, let us say, a pound in weight "Yes, I know," calmly remarked Mr. falling into the sun after being attracted

The result is not a little startling; it shows

Spring Lambs. When new born lambs are not owned by

their mothers, as is frequently done, they "I am not in want of the money," said can be raised on meal and water (if milk is Mr. Halstead, bluntly; "it was only my not plentiful with the housekeeper). I know duty to warn the vessel off. I'll give the from experience, for one spring a poor formoney to Lucy, though. She heard the lorn little lamb was brought from the field vessel first, and she ought to have the re- almost frozen where its mother had deserted it. Milk was not sufficiently plentiful to "Well, anyway give me your hand, Mr. | give it as often as necessary. So, in a week Halstead. I have to thank you for saving after using milk diluted with water (using a rubber nipple and bottle as for babies,) Mr. Halstead wrung the extended hand | thought I would try using warm water with warmly, and as he looked into the man's cornmeal stirred in to thicken it somewhat : face again the recollection of its familiarity had to enlarge the holes in the nipple. flashed across his mind, prompting him to found the lamb sucked it as greedily as the remind his visitor that he had not yet given | milk. After finding it thrived on this diet, I continued for some weeks using the bottle, "Well, I'm rather surprised you haven't and then I tried to teach it to eat the meal guessed it already," was the reply, an amus- and water out of a pan; put more meal in ed smile lighting up the visitor's face. "I the water and inserted one of my fingers suppose you have forgotten your long lost in the mixture leaning the end out for the lamb to suck the meal off it by degrees, "Eh! what? Why, of course, you're Bob. drawing its mouth to the meal and water What an old fool I'm getting not to know and in a few days the lamb would eat withyou at first sight. Well, there," warmly out my finger being placed in the mixture at grasping his brother's hand, "I've never felt all, and it thrived and was unusually healthy

and strong. The King of Dahomey is reported to have seized twenty Europeans at Whydah, in

Fire at Nogoya, Japan, on March 22, de

HOUSEHOLD.

Their Training.

It is usual to devote the space under this head to the moral training of children, but this month it is my purpose to have something to say about their physical training. I had a most interesting chat the other day with a physician about children's baths. He is a man who has studied the use of water a great many years and from being a medical practitioner of the "old school" he has become a hydropathist and gained a most enviable reputation for his knowledge and skill.

There is always danger of becoming what is known as a "crank" if you have a great deal to say on one subject, but there is absolute need of cranks of a moderate sort. Mothers do not know half enough about the use of water, that is certain. They might become cranks on that subject with great credit to themselves.

the day. A mother will usually give it even if pressing duties put it off until late in the afternoon. Of course with a wellappointed nursery the bath will be given in the morning and at a regular time. The physician already alluded to advises having the water in which baby is first bathed it should remain at the same temperature tables, and cook slowly for ten minutes. for some days.

temperment of the child ought to regulate the meat browns, then add the water, this to a certain degree. For instance, a and stir until the stew boils. Skim well, nervously organized infant should have its then add the cooked vegetables. Cover bath in water not lower than 85° Fah. Let the stewpan and set back where the conit be mentioned here and now that a bath tents will only bubble at one side for three tub thermometer is an indispensable article hours. At the end of that time add the in a well-regulated household. Such ther- potatoes, draw the stewpan to a hotter own hands to determine the heat, but there is little dependance to be placed on this gills of flour, a heaping teaspoonful of bakmethod.

When a child gets to be a year or two old a bath twice a week will be all that is necessary for cleanliness. I have often heard a grown person say, "I cannot live without my cold bath every morning." To some individuals the shock is beneficial, but to Serve the stew on a warm platter with the others it is detrimental. People forget that we are not all made with the same organizations and that water has an almost medicinal influence upon us.

It is a great thing when a mother finds out what is best for her children in the way of baths, for she will be able to spare them

many colds. If a child's daily bath is kept up it should be taken very quickly, and at a temperature make the skin react and will be the preven-I pointed out that when a shooting star | tive against cold already mentioned. It is a musket. Again he made sure of the sounds, low, evidently a sea-faring man, whose dashes into our atmosphere, its course is at- the opinion of my medical friend that no and then discharged his gun, shouting in deeply browned face betokened a long tended with an evolution of light and heat one, either child or adult, should subject owing to its friction through the air. We the skin to great friction by the use of were thus able to account for the enormous coarse towels, gloves, etc., the reaction quantity of heat, or what was equivalent to should be produced against it by the water

A good temperature for a child's bath for Of course, we see these meteors only at cleanliness is 92°. It may be of five or ten but due consideration should be given to It must necessarily happen that many of arrangements for them of some kind in

His Children Interesting.

After dinner had been finished the woman of fashion seated herself comfortably in an easy chair and said:

"Well, we will have a quiet evening." "No one expected?" asked her husband. "Not a soul," replied the wife. "Every one is at the Brown's and I sent regrets, you know."

"Where are the children?" he asked. "Up stairs in the nursery," she replied,

languidly. "I'd like to see them," he replied. "Suppose we let them come down." "O dear, no," she exclaimed. "They're not dressed to come down stairs. They have their nursery clothes on, you know, and they'd want to play here and get

everything topsy-turvy. It wouldn't do at

"But no one is expected," he protested. "Yes dear but some one might drop in, and, besides, we mustn't get them in the habit of coming down here when they are not properly dressed and prepared to behave themselves as well-trained children

should." "When they are on parade," he suggest-

"Joseph!" she said sharply, "don't talk like that! They have a nurse and a room to themselves, and you certainly can't expect me to let them come down here except when they have been properly attired. Besides, they enjoy themselves more in the nursery."

"I presume they do," he said quietly. "If you had seen what I saw to-day", she on little Mrs. Fernwood and when I went in the floor of the library was just covered with blocks and toys, and her two children were playing there on the floor. Why, she had to have the folding-doors shut when she came into the reception-room, and then some of the blocks and toys were left on our side of the door and we could hear the healthy umbrellas have sixteen ribs. Chinchildren laughing and talking all the while I was there. Why it looked --- "

"It must have looked like a home and not one of the parlors of a fashionable hotel he interrupted, as he got upfrom his chair. "Perhaps she went a little too much to one extreme, but it is better than going too much to"-He noticed the glitter in his wife's eye and stopped. "Never mind", he said, "I am going to the nursery."

Half an hour later when his wife sent for him to see a caller the servant found him sitting on the floor building block-houses.

"Say I'm engaged", he said; "and tell her confidentially", he added, "that we've got a couple of mighty bright and interesting children. I never had a chance to find it out before, and maybe she doesn't know

Food for Invalids.

GRUEL.-Roll a few butter crackers, and sprinkle slowly into boiling water, stirring constantly till about the right consistency. Add a little sweet milk or cream, salt and a dash of pepper.

GRAHAM GRUEL -- One pint of milk and the same of water. When just ready to "Right you are, Jack. I'll go with you. stroyed the temple and tower and 1,300 boil, stir in two spoonfuls of sifted graham flour, made smooth with a little cold water. manner."

Let it boil slowly for at least two hours, skimming off any course particles of flour that may rise. Season with pepper and salt, and add more milk when served. Serve

hot with oyster crackers. Toast.-Brown well a slice of bread on both sides, cut into blocks an inch square and place on a hot plate. Have ready some stewed tomatoes, seasoned with salt, pepper and a little butter. Dip carefully over the

toast, leaving the brown squares visible. BEEF TEA. - Cut good lean beef into shreds and place in a fruit can, dry. Screw down the cover, place in a kettle of cold water, and boil till the juices of the meat are extracted. This will be strong enough to dilute with hot water. Season, and strain if not perfectly clear.

-[Good Housekeeping.

Shin of Veal Stew.

Use a shin of veal weighing about five pounds, two tablespoonfuls each of minced onion, carrot and celery, one pint of potato An infant's bath is one of the events of cubes, two pints and a half of boiling water, two generous tablespoonfuls of flour, three tablespoonfuls of butter or pork fat, three teaspoonfuls of salt and one-third of a teaspoonful of pepper.

Have the shin cut in three parts. Wash it, and cut the meat from the bones; then cut it into cubes of good size. Put the butalmost at blood heat, that is 95 ° Fah., and | ter in the stewpan with the minced vege-

Take out the vegetables and put in the Gradually the bath should be made cooler | meat, on which should be sprinkled the salt, until it is about 80° Fah., although the pepper and flour. Stir over the fire until

> If dumplings be liked, mix together three ing powder, half a teaspoonful of salt and half a teaspoonful of sugar. Rub through a sieve and wet with a gill of sweet milk. Draw the stewpan forward where the stew will boil rapidly and drop the dough in it by dessert-spoonfuls. Cover for nine minutes. dumplings arranged around the border.

The shin-bone can be covered with water and boiled for five or six hours for a light stock. If there be other bones or bits of tough meat it will be well to put them with the veal bones.

ANENT UMBRELLAS.

of Utility Universal In Its Spread.

There has long been a suspicion that the leading umbrella manufacturers have tampered with the Weather Bureau, and have paid some of the Signal Service employes a handsome salary to predict rain. The large number of predictions of wet and showery weather, which have never been verified, lends color to the belief that many of the meteorological savans of the Government

A signal prediction of "fair with occasional light showers," will cause the sale of hundreds, of dozens of umbrellas to the trade, while a good, strong prediction of northeasterly winds, with heavy rains, gives a sudden boom to the umbrella industry even when it is in the dry and yellow leaf. The annual consumption of umbrellas in the United States is estimated at 5,000,-000. The artificial stimulus of purely imaginative weather predictions increases this number very greatly.

The umbrella is the most widespread article in the world. It is found in every clime, in every degree of latitude, and in every degree of life. Mr. James G. Blaine carries an umbrella in Washington. The King of Dahomey carries an umbrella when he walks abroad in his capital. Mr. Gladstone carries an umbrella. So does the Maharajah of Delhi, the Akbar of Swat, the Prince of Siam, the Mikado of Japan, the Great Tycoon of China, the Shah of Persia, the King of the Sandwich Islands, the Ameer of Afghanistan, and Muley

Everybody has heard of "old umbrellas." Perhaps few are aware how old umbrellas are. Pictures of umbrellas are found on walls of the ruins of Nineven. Jonah may have borrowed an umbrella if it happened to be showery weather when he visited Nineveh. Three thousand years ago the citizen of Nineveh may have leaned his umbrella against a winged lion and may have stopped to talk with a citizen of Babylon who carried his umbrella under his arm. Cleopatra had a gorgeous umbrella. Julius Caesar perhapswalked up the steps of the Roman Senate with an umbrella over his head. For aught anybody knows to the comtrary, Noah may have carried a family uribrella aboard the ark.

In some countries the umbrella, like th sword, is a mark of distinction. Kings en joy a certain reflected glory from the magnificence of their umbrellas. Noblemen carry gorgeous umbrellas, but not so gorgeous as those of the king.

The aratomy of an umbrella has never heer deeply studied, but it is not dissimilar to that of a human being. Both have ribs. An American umbrella usually has eight ribs, though some particularly large and ese and Japanese umbrellas have a generous allotment of ribs, some of them possessing as many as forty or fifty.

How to Grow Tomatoes.

"Because the generous nature of the tomatoes yields bountifully with seemingly little care and attention, the general impression prevails," says Mr. C. L. Allen, "that the plant requires but little attention. This is a sad mistake, for there is not a vegetable in the garden that is so gross a feeder, nor one that so readily pays for all the food and care given as the tomato. Togrow it to the greatest perfection, the hills should be dug out to the depth of two and a half feet; at the bottom there should be a half bushel of well-rotted manure; above this let the soil be an equal mixture of loam and manure thoroughly mixed. The hills should be at least six feet apart. Let the situation be open, warm, airy. When the fruit begins to set mulch with clean straw or very small brush. Under these conditions six plants will furnish sufficient tomatoes for a family of twelve persons. Whatever variety may be planted in this manner, the result will show specimens for size, smoothness, and esculent properties, unknown to the variety when grown in the ordinary