

AGRICULTURAL.

Farmers and the Weather.

Us farmer's in the country, as the seasons go and come, And curly much like other folks—we're apt to grumble some! The spring's too backward for us, or too forward—any one— We'll jaw about it anyhow, and have our way or none.

The thaw's set in too sudden; er the frost stay'd in the soil, Too long to give the wheat a chance, and crops is bound to spoli. The weather's either most too mild, er too outrageous rough. And altogether too much rain, or not half rain enough.

Now what I'd like and what you'd like is plain enough to see, Is jest to have old Providence drop round on you and me, And ast us what our views is fust, regardin' shine and rain, And post 'em when to shet her off, er let her on again.

And yit I'd rather, after all—considerin' other chores I got on hand, attendin' both to my affairs and yours— I'd rather miss the blame I'd git, a rulin' things up there, And spend my extra time in praise and gratitude and prayer.

Experiments With Winter Wheats.

The Ontario Department of Agriculture has just issued an interesting bulletin giving the results of some recent experiments with winter wheats. The document states that, owing to the low prices ruling for winter wheat, there will be an inclination to sow a less acreage this season. It expresses the hope that this province will never at any time grow less wheat than will suffice for home consumption. Particulars are given with reference to 44 Canadian and American varieties grown under exactly the same conditions. They show that the wheat producing capabilities of Ontario are still of a very high order. The results of the experiments may be thus summarized: The average yields per acre of the 44 Canadian and American varieties grown in 1892 were: Straw, 3.2 tons; grain, 42.6 bushels per acre and weight per bushel 60.5 pounds. The four best yielding varieties in 1892, all of which gave more than 50 bushels per acre, are Dawson's Golden Chaff, Golden Drop, Mediterranean and Fulcaster, named in the order of the yields which they made. The four varieties giving the heaviest weights per bushel in 1892 were the Fulcaster, 64.5 pounds; Velvet Chaff (bearded) 63 pounds; Red Wonder, 62.8 pounds, and Fultz, 62.5 pounds. The four best yielding white wheats in 1892 were Dawson's Golden Chaff, Bulgarian, Democrat and Surprise, and the four best yielding varieties of red wheat were the Golden Drop, Mediterranean, Fulcaster and Red Wonder, in the order named in both instances. The bald Velvet Chaff varieties gave an average of 7.8 bushels less per acre than the mean average of the 44 varieties grown in 1892 and weighed 3.1 pounds less per bushel. In the past three years the average yields per acre of the white and red wheats have not been far different, being about one bushel per acre in favor of the white wheats. In the past three years the red wheats have averaged from 1 to 2 pounds more per bushel than the white wheats.

Winter Butter.

Prof. Robertson, the Dominion Dairy Commissioner, in issuing his annual report to the Minister of Agriculture, accompanies it with some account of the winter dairying at Mount Elgin and Woodstock Dominion dairy stations up to April 30, 1892. There was some delay in obtaining the final account sales of the shipments of butter which were sent to Great Britain. Some of the butter was held in warehouse at Liverpool and elsewhere, longer than it should have been held by the consignees if directions had been followed. In consequence, it came into competition with the grass made butter of England and failed to realize a price which was quite satisfactory. Besides there were complaints concerning the quality of a few lots of it, from the development of a flavor which seemed to come from the feeding of roots, which had been kept badly during the winter. Says the professor:

I had the honor to recommend to the Minister of Agriculture that the patrons of the Mount Elgin dairy station be paid for the butter which was manufactured to the end of February at 24 cents per pound, and for the butter manufactured during March and April at 21 cents per pound, and that the patrons of the Woodstock dairy station be paid for the butter which was manufactured to the end of February at 22 cents per pound, and for the butter manufactured during March and April at 21 cents per pound. These prices should be satisfactory to the patrons, as the result of the first experiment in this direction, and I am confident that in coming years, with market prices equal to those which prevailed during the winter of 1891-92, our winter-made butter from creameries would command a relatively higher price.

This experiment, in Prof. Robertson's opinion, suggests the following hints for future operations:

1. An abundant supply of succulent feed should be provided for the cows for fall, winter and spring. Corn ensilage is cheapest and best; corn fodder comes next in point of economy and suitability; carrots, mangels or sugar beets, with hay, straw and bran or meal, make excellent rations, but they cost too dear to profit. At pages 26 to 44, 78 to 84, and 99 to 109 of my annual report, detailed information on the combinations of rations will be found.

2. Where these feeds have not been provided by the patrons, to alter a cheese factory and equip it for winter butter-making would only invite failure and create dissatisfaction.

3. As far as practicable, milking cows should be kept in stables where the temperature is comfortable—never below 45° and never above 60° Fahr.

4. The milk from a few fresh-calved cows imparts such a quality to the flavor of the whole quantity of butter, which may be made in a creamery from November to March, as will increase its value in the British market by from 1 to 4 cents per pound.

5. To supplement the general directions which are contained in my annual report I will furnish specific information to those who apply by letter, giving the plans of buildings and other particulars, on the details of effecting the alterations in cheese factories, on the most suitable packages in which to put the butter, on the engagement of competent butter makers and on the shipment of butter to the British market.

from those factories whose managers desire to dispose of the product in that way.

6. It will be better policy to delay for one year the altering of a cheese factory and its equipment for butter-making during the winter than to begin this new business before the manufacturer and patrons are both quite ready to conduct it with success.

The annual report itself contains full particulars of the work undertaken and accomplished.

Smut in Wheat.

This is one of the most formidable enemies of wheat, both winter and spring, says Rural Canadian. From year to year the spread of this pest has been gradually but surely increasing at such a rate that it is calling out enquiries as to its cause from the millers, grain buyers, and Boards of Trade throughout the land. None too soon have the leading exporters of the bread stuffs of Ontario decided upon an effort to redeem our Province from the stigma being cast upon its good name through unscrupulous outsiders mixing smutty wheat with that which is sound.

Unless our farmers are particularly careful in first selecting seed grain that is clean and free from the grains of smut, and then making dead sure of success by submitting all seed grain to the process of timely or otherwise such as will kill the grains of the smut, the export of grain to Great Britain will be practically cut off. The Toronto Telegram in a recent issue speaks through Mr. Hugh Baird, President, Board of Trade of Toronto, in no uncertain sound when it says: "This is one of the most serious problems that the farmers of this country have ever had to face. We are being discredited at home and abroad by sending dirty grain on to the open markets of the world, and this must be stopped at once. Of course, apart from this, the trade will be ruined by the refusal of British importers to take Canadian wheat altogether; what, with the infusion of smut and the different inspections, the exporters on this side have already to suffer a sure charge of from 50c. to 75c. per quarter. This can and might be stopped if the farmers would only take the trouble to clean their seed wheat before sowing it."

In the many years we have been engaged in farming in Ontario, we never yet failed to get good crops of wheat either fall or spring by using very simple processes in cleaning the seed. One plan and usually easiest and most adopted is to make a strong brine from coarse salt, such as is found in Huron, Perth and Bruce. Make it strong enough to float a hen's egg. Pass the wheat through this brine thoroughly wetting it, then spread out on the floor to dry, mixing with it some slacked lime to dry it off before sowing broadcast, or with the drill.

A solution made from one and one-half pounds of sulphate of copper (bluestone) in a pail of water is very good. The bluestone will need hot water to dissolve it. When cold so k the seed well with a good sprinkling of the mixture into the wheat, drying it off as fast as waited to use in the drill. It is of vast importance that smut should be prevented, as once it starts growing in the bends it cannot be killed off by any process.

Making Clover Perennial.

We see occasionally statements that red clover is under some circumstances a perennial, or in other words that once seeded it may live in the ground for years. This is not the old idea of clover, which has always been recognized as a biennial, starting into growth one year, seeding the next, and then dying just as annual plants do. Winter wheat and rye are familiar examples of this: yet it has been found that many known biennials if prevented from seeding the second year, can be continued in growth to the third, or even possibly until the fourth or fifth year. It is possible that clover thus prevented from seeding the second year may live over until the third. We have seen many pieces tolerably well seeded with clover the third year, and this under conditions which indicated that a part of these clover plants were such as had lived over from the previous season.

An interesting and to a certain extent practical question is whether this habit of perennial growth may not be perpetuated. It is quite possible that by the seeds from these left over clover plants this has already been done, and a certain portion of the clover seed commonly sold has this perennial habit already established. If it has not been done we are strong in the belief that it may be. Greater changes than this have undoubtedly been made in many of our cultivated grains and grasses. Improvements were made hundreds and even thousands of years ago. It ought to be the duty of scientists to make such improvements in cultivated plants at the present time.

There are some advantages in biennial clover; it is rarely, though it is sometimes, an advantage to have clover grow and keep in the ground the third year. Some farmers may prefer to grow this, as many now prefer to grow the alsike clover, which is now as thoroughly a biennial as the common red clover used to be. It is very possible that even the alsike clover, by preventing it from seeding early as it now does, may be made to produce its seed later, and be in time changed into a perennial. Men have discovered of late how plants, animals and even man himself have each learned to adapt themselves to their environment or surroundings. Cultivated fruits and plants are generally largely influenced by the treatment to which they have been subjected. If the luscious peach was originally evolved from a bitter almond, as has been taught, it might well seem that there is no improvement beyond the reach of human skill and ingenuity to achieve.

Feeding Grain to Unweaned Lambs.

The food needed to keep animals alive is so costly that the sooner they are made ready for market the better. To find whether the vigor of unweaned lambs would enable them to profitably use a grain food of three parts bran and one part oil meal, J. A. Craig, at the Wisconsin station, (R. 91), selected nine grade Shropshire ewes with nine lambs at foot, and all on pasture. Three lambs, without grain, gained 109.5 pounds in ten weeks, their ewes on pasture alone. Three lambs, without grain, gained at the rate of 123.75 pounds in ten weeks, when their mothers were fed 80 pounds of grain. The other three lambs were fed 80 pounds of grain and gained 134.5 pounds in ten weeks, their mothers having pasture only. One pound was added to unweaned lambs by feeding 5.6 pounds of grain to their mothers, but 3.2 pounds of grain fed to the suckling lambs added one pound of mutton.

CLOSE WORK WITH A TIGER.

The Result of a Hunt by Russian Soldiers in Turkestan.

At the station of Ilusk, seventy-two versts from Vernoe, in the province of Semiretch (Turkestan), the staff of the Seventh Line Battalion of the Western Siberian Corps was in garrison, together with the second company, during the winter months. Already in the spring of last year a huge tiger had shown himself in the neighborhood of the station, and caused great damage to the Cossacks and Kirghiz of the surrounding villages. Having only shot or flintlock guns, they naturally did not care to venture to give chase to such a foe, but in the autumn notified his presence to the Okhotnichaya Commanda of the battalion, which made reconnaissances round the station, but did not come across the tiger, who, as subsequent events showed had betaken himself further up the banks of the River Ili. The number of his tracks, however, in all directions proved that he had visited the place. The autumn being very dry, and it being impossible for him to find food in the rushes, he was compelled to make a decent upon the station itself and carried off a horse. The Cossacks remarked: "That tiger is seeking his death," but nevertheless they dared not risk to follow him up.

On Jan. 25, this year, at dawn, a Kirghiz shepherd was feeding his flock on a little island on the Klekelenki, an affluent of the Ili, a mile distant from the station. The tiger, coming out from the rushes, which grow very thickly there, seized one of the cows. The Kirghiz, terrified at his unexpected visitor, uttered a shriek and took to his heels, whereupon the tiger left the cow and leaped upon the man, whom he held under his paws and began to devour. The other shepherds, seeing the loss of their comrade, rushed off to the station to warn the Cossack hunters of what had happened. As soon as they received news of the appearance of the tiger, the Cossacks informed the commandant of the company, who proposed to his subaltern to go in pursuit and to take the four best shots with him. Eleven men of the company were selected, and the Captain set out for the island with this command and two Cossack and Kirghiz hunters with two dogs. The men had their rifles and rounds of ammunition, and the officers double-barreled loaded with slugs. Six Cossack hunters had already started earlier with guns and knives. When they reached the island they crossed, landing on the south side.

The island is about 300 satchines long by 100 broad (a sachine is seven English feet), almost entirely overgrown with high rushes. On the north bank there is a big clearing and two little hillocks, not far from the water's edge. Having taken up a good position, the military hunters began to fire into the rushes in the hope of driving out the tiger, who, however, refused to budge. Thereupon one of the Cossacks offered to go to the southeast corner of the island and set fire to the rushes. Separating himself from his comrades, the bold fellow began his task; but the tiger, being startled by the flames, rushed out of the swamp, caught the Cossack, and again disappeared in the rushes to "play" with him. The "play," according to the soldiers, consisted in the tiger rolling on his back and tossing the Cossack from one paw to the other. Finally, incommoded by the flames, she came out, and the others fired at him several shots without result. The "play" proved dear to the venturesome Cossack. The tiger had mangled his left shoulder, arm, and cheek, and it was only thanks to the stiff brim of his forage cap that his skull was not smashed. Furthermore, his left shoulder was dislocated, and his ribs were lacerated by the tiger's claws. Under the circumstances the Cossacks decided not to fire again for fear of shooting their comrade, and it is difficult to understand why the tiger did not finish him off. It was afterward found that the man had twenty wounds.

The Cossacks, seeing that there was considerable risk in their continuing the hunt, crossed over to the other shore and waited for the arrival of the military. Meanwhile the "commanda" had been waiting for boats, as the Captain would not allow his men to pass by the ford. When the boats came up they all landed on the east side of the island and crossed to the hillocks on the north end. The whole distance from the rushes to the water's edge was between thirty or forty satchines. From the hillocks the soldiers got nearer the rushes, and the Captain ordered his men to keep in groups of two or three, a few paces apart, and to advance slowly with loaded rifles. When they had got up to within fifteen satchines of the rushes they waited to halt for the tiger. Several of the privates volunteered to go in and drive him out, but the Captain absolutely refused, saying that in the rushes the tiger was at home, and would only kill them all, one after the other. Ten minutes of breathless excitement passed. Suddenly the dogs scenting the tiger, began to give tongue, both pointing to the same spot. The Captain thereupon ordered the men on the left flank to fire a volley, which was followed by a terrific roar echoing round the whole island. The wounded tiger came out of the rushes, crouching on his muscular limbs, leapt into the open with another tremendous roar, and found himself surrounded. A general salvo from the rifles wounded him again and maddened him still more.

The tiger had miscalculated his spring, and landed in front of the Captain and his corporal. The Captain let fly both barrels point blank, and jumped to the right. The infuriated beast then threw himself on the corporal, who thrust his bayonet into his chest from his own shoulder. The tiger seized the rifle with his teeth. At this critical moment it only remained to use the bayonet, and the privates charged at the word of command. Then began a desperate hand-to-hand combat. The only sounds to be heard were the sullen growls of the wounded tiger and the muffled stabs of the bayonets in his body. Having ground the stock of the rifle to matchwood, he threw away the barrels, and fastening his teeth in the left arm of the corporal threw him down, as well as a man standing beside him. One of the privates hereupon struck him in the throat, and the others literally lifted him on their bayonets. Taking advantage of this, the corporal rolled away from under the tiger, and the other man, who had also been knocked down, slipped aside and gave the beast the bayonet in the side. The tiger was now staggering under the bayonet thrusts, and the blood was pouring from him in streams. As an instance of his strength it may be noted that when two of the soldiers planted their bayonets under

his forearms, the beast in his rage struck so violently with his forepaws on the rifles that he knocked them out of the grasp of the men, and broke the bayonet of one short off in his body.

The tiger measured four archines, and weighed fifteen puds (equal to 9 feet 4 inches, and 541 pounds). The corporal had sixteen wounds, but none dangerous. Seven bullets were found in the body of the tiger, shapeless, as they are picked up usually at the targets.

The Old Dutch Farmhouse.

The old farmhouse usually consists of a kitchen, a large living room, a cheese room, a dairy, two small bedrooms in the garret and at the back, (forming part of the main building), the big cow stable with its huge lot, and a wide space in the middle, where thrashing and winnowing are still done in primitive fashion. Hay racks with movable roofs on four poles, various barns or sheds, and an outside kitchen called the "baking house," where the rough work is done, (food cooked for the cattle, &c.) surround the main building.

The "baking house" is often used as a living room in summer, and is more cheerful than the solemn apartment into which the visitor is invariably ushered. A wide chimney lined with tiles stretches nearly across one side of this room; but the open fire on the hearth has long ago disappeared and given place to an ugly stove. Quiet brass fire irons hang behind it, and on either side is an armoire, different from its humbler brethren only in the possession of wooden arms. If there is a baby in the family it is likely to be reposing in a cradle with green baize curtains as near as possible to the fireplace, in defiance of all laws of health. Two or three large cupboards, sometimes handsomely carved, always kept well polished, stand against the whitewashed walls. One of them generally has glass doors in the upper part, and on its shelves the family china—often of great value—is exposed to view. Unfortunately these heirlooms in old families have been largely bought up by enterprising Jews.

Sometimes, however, sentiment has proved stronger than the love of money, and the farmer has not parted with his family possessions. In a corner of the room a chintz curtain, or sometimes a double door, shows where the big press bed is—an institution of pre-hygienic times which, to the peasant mind, has no inconveniences whatever. In the middle of the room a table stands on a carpet, and as people take off their shoes at the door and go about in their thick woolen stockings, neither it nor the painted floor ever shows signs of mud. Another table stands near one of the windows, of which there are two or three. The linen blinds so closely meet the spotless muslin curtains, which are drawn stiffly across the lower panes on two horizontal sticks, that a stray sunbeam can hardly make its way into the room, even if it has been able to struggle through the thick branches of the cleft lime trees that adorn the front of the house. On one of the tables a tray stands, with a hospitable array of cups and saucers, teapot, &c., and is protected from the dust by a crocheted or muslin cover. The huge family Bible, with its big brass clasps, has an honorable place, often on a stand by itself. Rough wood-cuts or cheap prints, and a group of family photographs, which do not flatter the originals, are hung on the walls.

The Origin of Jumbo.

On the 7th of December, 1795, I departed from Konjour, and slept at a village called Malla, (or Mallaing), and on the 8th, about noon, I arrived at Kalor, a considerable town, near the entrance into which I observed, hanging upon a tree, a sort of masquerade habit, made of the bark of trees, which I was told, on inquiry, belonged to Mumbo Jumbo. This is a strange bugbear, common to the Mandingo towns, and much employed by the pagan natives in keeping their women in subjection, for, as the Kafirs are not restricted in the number of their wives, every one marries as many as he can conveniently maintain; and as it frequently happens that the ladies do not agree among themselves, family quarrels sometimes rise to such a height that the authority of the husband can no longer preserve peace in his household.

In such cases, the interposition of Mumbo Jumbo is called in, and is always decisive. This strange Minister of Justice, (who is supposed to be either the husband himself or some person instructed by him), disguised in the dress that has been mentioned and armed with the rod of public authority announces his coming by loud and dismal screams in the woods near the town. He begins the pantomime at the approach of night, and as soon as it is dark he enters the town. The ceremony commences with songs and dances, which continue till midnight, about which time Mumbo fixes on the offender. The unfortunate victim, being seized, is stripped, tied to a post, and severely scourged with Mumbo's rod, amid the shouts and derision of the whole assembly. Daylight puts an end to the unseemly revel.—["Mungo Park," "Travels in the Interior of Africa," 1799.]

Agriculture in Russia.

The predominating trait of rulers from Caesar downward is an invincible hypocrisy. People of education and experience are invited to occupy themselves with agriculture, but they are well aware that no sooner have they arrived and settled down than they will be unmercifully expelled again. The Jews are blamed for avoiding agriculture, and are accused of not wishing to live by the sweat of their brow; yet they are forbidden to colonize without the pale or to own property. The Jew might roar on his persecutors and say to them: "You condemn me for not taking kindly to farming, while you yourselves, Pharisees that you are, have reduced your farms to the last stage of impoverishment. God be praised, we Jews have had no part in it; but to envy you or to wish to be in your position is more than can be expected of us."

All this talk of agriculture is mere clumsy hypocrisy. The peasants fly from the land, happy, indeed, to find some other occupation. Others are not permitted to take their place: those who have the right are too ignorant to do anything, and the result is—chaos.

The premises of the Bank of England in Thread-needle-street measure 365 feet south 410 feet north, 245 feet east, and 440 feet west. They contain nine courts, a spacious rotunda, numerous public offices, court and committee rooms, an armoury, engraving and printing offices, a library, and apartments for servants, officers, &c.

LIFTED BY A FLEA.

The Elizabethan Blacksmith's Feet Duplicated by a Modern Scientist.

Mark Scarlot, a blacksmith who lived during the reign of Queen Elizabeth, made a chain of forty-five links to which he attached a padlock made of steel and brass consisting of ele en pieces beside the key.

The chain was so small as to freely admit of being fastened about the neck of a common flea.

The apparatus, flea, chain, padlock, key and all weighed but a grain and a half when exhibited before the wondering royalty on a plate of polished silver. The reader will, no doubt, think this flea story worthy to be taken with the proverbial "grain of salt," noting, as he will, that it bears the date and ear marks of "ye olden times;" but what will he have to say when informed that within the last five years a San Francisco professor has equaled Scarlot's ingenuity in every particular, says the Philadelphia Press.

This Golden Gate wonder worker has exhibited a perfectly trained team of fleas, drawing a miniature trolley-coach made of gold, with all four wheels perfect, each turning nicely on its axle.

Professor Schumann, of Berne, Switzerland, worked seven years making a silver, gold and platinum model of the great fifty-ton hammer now in the Krupp gun works at Essen, Germany. In Schumann's model the frame, hammer and pulleys, all complete, weigh but one and a-half grains. The frame is of platinum, the pulleys silver and the hammer of solid gold.

A flea, trained by Mr. Schumann, will, at the word of command, hoist the hammer to the top of the frame, where it is automatically set free, descending in precisely the same manner as the monster after which it is modeled. Mark Scarlot did wonders, but the "professors" of 1892 have excelled his best efforts.

TELEPHOTOGRAPHY.

In a Little While You Can Send Your Photograph by Telegraph.

A young French chemist, M. Henri Courtonne, is credited with a new discovery, for which we have been looking to Mr. Edison. Sound being transmissible by telephone, M. Courtonne argued by a rigorous analogy that light might be transmitted, too. As the telephone consists of a transmitter, a wire and a receiver, so there was reason to believe that three organs might be adapted for transmitting light vibrations, and for this purpose the transmitter and receiver should be prepared chemically for receiving and giving out light instead of sound vibrations. This was done by substituting sensitized photographic plates for the ordinary telephone plate.

One of the plates was placed in front of an aperture, through which an image was cast, and this image has been forwarded by wire and has been seen at the other end. The first apparatus was very imperfect, and M. Courtonne, having heard that Mr. Edison was on the track of a similar discovery, resolved to publish his experiments, a description of which he, however, sent in a sealed letter to the Academy in 1889. This letter is only to be opened at the sender's request. The Figaro says that the consequences of the telephotography can not be overestimated. To-morrow, it says, you will see in Paris the image of a man smoking in St. Petersburg.

What is the Principal Cause of Punishment in the Army?

The principal causes of punishment in the British army are drunkenness, making away with necessaries, desertion, absence without leave, violence and disobedience to superiors, and minor insubordination and neglect of orders. The numbers punished in 1891 for such offences according to the latest official army returns were as follows:—

Drunkenness (fined 7,666)	8,320
Making away with necessaries	2,106
Desertion	1,694
Absence without leave	960
Violence and disobedience to orders	892
Minor insubordination and neglect of orders	883

During the same year 5,069 men were sentenced to various terms of imprisonment with or without hard labour, and 655 men were reduced to a lower grade or to the ranks. In the cases of drunkenness, 2,548 men were fined once, 1,044 twice, 458 thrice, 225 four times, 93 five times, 36 six times, 15 seven times, 5 eight times, and one man was fined on ten different occasions. In 1891 there were 5,916 court-martials, as against 14,280 in 1885. The number fined for drunkenness in 1891 was 7,666 as against 23,324 in 1885. This diminution is attributable to a great extent to the increase in the comfort and healthy amusements within the precincts of the barracks, and to the improvement, especially in the last three years, in the quality and variety of the soldier's food.

Why is a Man-of-War so Called?

"Man-of-war" is a phrase applied to a line of battle-ship, contrary to the usual rule in the English language by which all ships are feminine. There is much doubt about the origin of the term. It has been suggested that it might be, "a ship manned for war"; or a "ship that carries men of war." It must be noted, however, that a merchant vessel is also styled a "merchant man," so that this also needs explanation. If "man-of-war" be the earlier phrase, the other might be suggested by it, especially as in former times the ships of war acted as convoys to the trading vessels—"men-of-war" protecting "merchantmen." One authority says the name arose in this way:—"Heavy armed soldiers were called men of war, and a battle ship full of them naturally came to be spoken of as a man-of-war ship. In process of time the word 'ship' was discarded as unnecessary, and there remained the phrase, 'a man-of-war.'" Another suggestion is that inanimate things are often personified and spoken of as if they were living beings masculine or feminine. The masculine gender in such cases being assigned to those things which, like a man-of-war—that is, a line of battle-ship—suggests the idea of strength or destructiveness; the feminine gender to those suggestive of gentleness or beauty?

Should Have Considered Her Too.

Henry—"Maud, may I kiss you just once?"
Maud—"Oh, Henry, how selfish you are!"