

numerous leaves and orange yellow flowers; the lance-leaved goldenrod has flat-topped clusters; the sweet goldenrod gives forth fragrance when bruised.

Count the insects that flock to the goldenrod blossoms—first, the black blister beetles, soldier beetles and locust borers, coming to eat the pollen; grasshoppers to eat the leaves; the tree cricket to lay its eggs in the stems; flies—little and big—for the nectar, and bees and wasps. There are few butter-

flies, because the nectar in the flowers is not well placed for them.

The moths come at night. Other creatures come to feed, not on the food provided by the plant—but on the insect visitors. Among these are the crab spiders and ambush bugs, which hide among the flowers and watch for their prey. See if you can find some of them. The crab spiders are gayly colored; have eight legs, and run sideways. Ambush bugs are marked with yellow and brown tints.

GOLDENROD AND ASTER

Two little girls named Goldenhair and Blue-eyes lived at the foot of a great hill. At the top lived a strange, old woman whom the little girls believed to be a fairy. It was said that this woman could do anything she wished, so the little girls decided to ask her to grant them one wish. They were dear, kind-hearted children, and they wanted to ask her how they could make everyone happy.

It was a long walk to the top of the hill and they stopped many times to rest. By and by it grew dark, but still

they walked on, and when they reached the house the old woman was standing at the gate waiting for them. She smiled and spoke kindly to them, so they were not afraid. "Can you tell us how to make everyone happy?" they said.

The old woman opened the gate and in they went. No one ever saw them come out again, but the next day the hillside was covered with beautiful goldenrod and purple asters. How do you think they came to be there?—Adapted.

RIGHT, BUT WRONG

The late Prof. Thomas R. Lounsbury, of Yale, speaking at Cambridge England, on the proper use of English, is thus quoted by the Philadelphia Bulletin: "But precision can be carried too far. The ultraprecise, even when logically right, are really wrong.

"An ultraprecise professor went into a hardware shop, and said, 'Show me a shears, please.'

"'You mean a pair of shears, don't you?' said the dealer.

"'No,' said the professor, 'I mean what I say. I mean a shears.'

"The dealer took down a box of shears.

"'Look here, professor,' he said, 'aren't there two blades here? And don't two make a pair?'

"'Well, you've got two legs. Does that make you a pair of men?' And the professor smiled at the dealer triumphantly through his spectacles.

"He was logically right," said Professor Lounsbury, "but, really, he was wrong."

TWELVE THINGS TO REMEMBER

The value of time.
 The success of perseverance.
 The pleasure of working.
 The dignity of simplicity.
 The worth of character.
 The power of kindness.

The influence of example.
 The obligation of duty.
 The wisdom of economy.
 The virtue of patience.
 The improvement of talent.
 The joy of originating.