

ized. However, this does not happen all in one day, for it takes three or four days for the insects to visit and fertilize all the flowers. The flowers, too, do not remain open for the whole period of the three or four days, but close up at night and during the heat of the day. A mean temperature of about 60 degrees and direct sunlight seem to be necessary to open the flowers. If during the four days no insect has fertilized the plant, the stigmas curl back on the stamens and fertilize themselves. Thus fertilization is insured one way or the other.

On the fourth or fifth day after blooming the plant closes up and remains closed for three days. During the three days the beak or small portion which holds each flower to the receptacle, grows rapidly, and the pappus, which is the calyx, develops until the old corollas are pushed up, and appear as a dried up tuft on the top of a closed bud. This falls off in a day or two and the "fuzz ball" opens to cause amusement to the child and to spread the seed of the plant.

The seed ball opens up in the morning, and the warm summer sun dries it out. When night comes the little seeds with their balloons are all ready to be wafted away on the breeze (Fig. g).

The individual seeds have small hooks at the top to allow them to anchor where a suitable place is found.

We see then that the dandelion can adapt itself to either a moist or a dry climate. It can protect its buds from

too much cold or from excessive heat. It can fertilize itself, if no insect comes its way; and its seed can be disseminated by the gentlest breeze or the heaviest wind storm.

In closely mown lawns the dandelion scape is reduced until the head misses the mower, while in tall grass its gaudy head is raised away above the surrounding plants to catch the eye of the wandering insect.

Considering all these things we must surely say the ways of Nature are wonderful.

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"The secret of life is not to do what one likes, but to try to like what one has to do."

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It is interesting to note the attitudes of the many and various natures of the editors of college papers. Some seem to hold a perpetual grudge which they are ever avenging; some are grammar cranks, forever prodding people for the little faults of tongue and pen; some are there for business and write well from business standpoints; some are timid and afraid to go on record; others brave but blundering; some mix their parables until you can hardly tell which department they represent; some are brief and others wearily exhaustive; some have literary propensities and their comrades the opposite; but few, very few have that mainly independent pen that speaks the heart's true sentiments unmindful of the world, who strive to instruct, who do not injure us with their wits' keen blade, whose tears are our tears, and who win our friendship by advocating our course without solicitation.—Ex.