

subject to bring to their minds the improved varieties which have come through this agency.

The second and probably the greatest debt which the gardener owes, he owes to the cryptogamist botanist. The most thorough knowledge of structure and growth of habits and habitats, and the most careful observance of climatic conditions, soil and drainage, avail the fruit grower little in the presence of the hosts of mildews, rusts, rots and blights which infest his gardens and orchards. These diseases belong distinctively to the realm of botany. But their life histories, methods of propagation, conditions of growth, and, above all, means of extinction are matters which may not be neglected if the science of horticulture is to be a success.

In so far then, at least, is horticulture dependent upon botany.

On the other hand, the science of botany in itself is incomplete. It paves the way for such application of its theories and principles as can be made only in the realm of the other science. While botanist would disclaim the title non-practicality, yet it is true that only in its applied condition does their work become one of living worth. The world cares not for the structure of bark or leaf, except as these tissues adapt the plant to certain climatic conditions; it has no interest in the nature and appearance of fungus diseases except as they are of economic importance. Even in the department of classification, which demands so large a share in the attention of the botanist, he must resort to characterizations which are found only by the propagation of the plants in question.

In summing up then, I conclude that the two are inseparably connected—the one a preparation and foundation for the other in the beginning, and, through preventative measures, its salvation in the end; the second giving to the first its only fractional application, thus making it a living work. Neither can spare the

other—neither can afford to disparage the other, but working hand in hand, supplanting and supporting each other they may attain the limit of their possibilities, and in this attainment succeed in making this one part a perfect part—one such that even in the tendency of gardens and orchards the Spirit of Infinity may be glorified.

*Miss Mary A. Nichols, of State Centre, a graduate of the Iowa Agricultural College, and now a teacher in the East Des Moines High School, read a valuable paper on "The Relation of Botany to Horticulture." Her delivery was excellent. Her paper is one that needs to be generally read.

Miss Nichols' paper was received with enthusiastic approval. She was made an honorary member of the Society. Capt. Watrous asked the speaker how the Society could enlist the services of about three or four dozen such ladies in its work. She replied: "All you had to do in my case was to ask me." The reply was so complete that Capt. Watrous was quite overwhelmed, and amid the applause that followed had not a word to say.—*Iowa State Register*.

*Mary A. Nichols is a daughter of Benjamin F. Nichols, a well-known Minister in our Society, of State Centre, Iowa.

HOW WE TRAIN OUR CHILDREN FOR "GLORY."

"The battle hurtles on the plain—
Earth feels new scythes upon her:
We reap our brothers for the wains,
And call the harvest . . . honor!—
Draw face to face, front line to line,
One image all inherit,—
Then kill, curse on, by that same sign,
Clay, clay,—and spirit, spirit.
Be pitiful, O God!"

E. B. BROWNING.

We take our infants on our knees
And teach them baby prattle,
And place within their tiny hands
A harmless penny rattle.
We point up to the skies above
And tell of God who made them,
That He is good, the God of Love,
And how Christ died to save them.