

work of the gospel ministry at Charleston, South Carolina, Sept. ye 18th 1769, where he had great success, and seven sons of Josiah Cotton Esq., who died in their infancy.

Near a little pine grove is a stone to a child:

The fathers have eaten sour grapes, and the children's teeth are set on edge.

Let me quote a few more at random:

TO FANNIE CRANBIE.

As young as beautiful and soft as young,
And gay as soft and innocent as gay.

TO WILLIAM KEENE.

This modest stone, what few vain marbles can,
May truly say, Here lies an honest man;
Calmly he looked on either life, and here,
Saw nothing to regret or there to fear;
From nature's temperate feast rose satisfied,
Thanked heaven that he lived, and that he died.

TO ELIZABETH SAVERY.

Remember me as you pass by
As you are now, so once was I;
As I am now, so you will be,
Therefore prepare to follow me.

These are but a few of the many epitaphs seen in this cemetery.

Leaving this old burial ground, we went on down, passing the Carver, Mitchell, Stevens, and Leach houses all built before 1680, and drank from the old Pilgrim spring, where the fair Priscilla used to come for water in those dreary winter days, when the sturdy Pilgrim was beset on every side with famine, pestilence and the savages.

Another interesting sight is National Monument to the Pilgrim Fathers, a vast pile of carved granite, crowned by a very impressive statue of Faith, forty feet high. This magnificent monument cost thirty thousand dollars. The total height is eighty-one feet, and it is said that the figure Faith is the finest piece of granite statuary in the world.

These are but a few of the many scenes and relics of this quaint old town, but as one passes into the country, he sees more of Plymouth as it was in the days of the forefathers. Even within the borders of the town, there are forty thousand acres of woodland, much of which is the same primitive wilderness that was trodden by the Pilgrims. The forests are ancient and primeval, and extend for miles and miles, save now and then where some fire has got in its devastating work. Little lakes with clean sandy bottoms are to be found everywhere, and to this day the strolling traveler often runs on to the resting place of a deer, and eagle or some other inhabitant of the wild and tangled forests.

Plymouth has a population of about 9,000. There are numerous factories of all kinds, and the town is well provided with electric cars and lights. The standard of education here is exceptionally high, and the schools rank among the best in Massachusetts. There are a number of different churches, and thus Plymouth exemplifies most strikingly the fact that the Fathers founded here religious liberty.

Next week there is to be a great historic festival and pageant, which will deal with the incidents prior to the landing of the forefathers in this country, their life in Holland, their arrival here, their home, life and later history. The beautiful story of their lives, their sorrows, their adventures, told in this novel and attractive way cannot fail to

interest all lovers of American History. Many of the characters will be portrayed by the descendants of the Pilgrims who came in the Mayflower.

The program for the presentation is as follows:

Scene I.—The Pilgrims in captivity in Boston, England.

Scene II.—Holland scene. Dutch festivities. The Pilgrims on their way to embark from Delft Haven.

Scene III.—The embarkation.

Scene IV.—Southampton, England. English holiday festivities. The Mayflower at anchor. The Pilgrims awaiting the arrival of the Speedwell.

Scene V.—The signing of the compact in the cabin of the Mayflower.

Scene VI.—Indian home life. Tableau: The landing of the Pilgrims on Plymouth Rock.

Scene VII.—The treaty with the Indians.

Scene VIII.—A service in the old fort.

Scene IX.—The courtship of Miles Standish.

Part 1. In the "simple and primitive dwelling of the Pilgrim captain." "Go to the damsel Priscilla." Part 2. In the home of Priscilla "Why don't you speak for yourself, John." Part 3. "Onward the bridal procession now moved to their new habitation."

Scene X.—The Wedding of Francis Le Baron, the nameless nobleman.

Scene XI.—The wedding of General Warren and Mercy Otis.

Scene XII.—A tea party of 1760.

Scene XIII.—A scene from the Revolution.

Scene XIV.—The flag.

Children's scenes.—"The first spring" The Pilgrims finding the wild flowers of Plymouth. The children will represent the beautiful flowers of the locality. Seventy-five children will take part in this scene. Scene 1. A moon dance of Indian maidens. Scene 2. War dance of the braves. The little sailors.

L. E. Y.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE.

"What shall the baby eat?" is the question, which, like Banquo's ghost, refuses to "down." As long as baby contents himself with a milk diet, where cleanliness is enforced, he is apt to thrive; but when the teeth appear and the mother begins to wean the child, the situation becomes more critical. Here it is that the greatest mistakes in diet are often made. Small baby, with digestive organs adapted only to the simplest of foods, is given "just a taste" of this, and just a taste of that; a sip of coffee, a mouthful of mashed potato, a piece of banana, a caramel, or piece of cake, until nature transgressed, rebels, and the child as well as the mother has to suffer the consequences. Children are creatures of habit, and remarkably shrewd in dealing with their elders. If allowed their own way in the matter of diet, if but for a few times, their demands for what should be "forbidden fruit," because insistent, and requires the utmost firmness to deny.

If possible, a child should be kept on a purely milk diet until a year and a half old, although individual cases sometimes require individual treatment under the direction of a skilled physician. After a year and a half, the milk diet may be supplemented with corn starch or farina; long and thoroughly cooked arrowroot and beef juice. The latter is prepared by slightly broiling a small piece of lean steak and pressing out the juice. It may be given alone or added to warm milk. As baby grows older, his bill of fare may be enlarged to include soft boiled eggs, fresh baked potatoes, just done and mealy, baked apples, milk toast, graham crackers and

infrequently a bit of sponge cake. Pastry, rich puddings, tea and coffee, bananas or bon bons, should never be given to babies. Candy should be absolutely forbidden until a child is five or six years old, and then only allowed in homeopathic doses, and of the simplest, purest kind. It should also, according to Dr. Halsey L. Wood, of the New York Presbyterian hospital, invariably follow the hearty meal of the day, not "as a thing to gorge upon, but as a *bonne bouché* to close a hearty meal." Bananas should never be given a child before six years of age, while tea and coffee should remain unknown quantities until they are of age. With unremitting care as to simplicity, wholesomeness and irreproachable cleanliness, there is no reason why a flock of little ones may not be carried in safety through the hot and trying days of August.

Every woman going away for the summer likes the little distinctive bits of decoration that give the "homey" look to their rooms; but with trunk room scarce, hardly knows just how to achieve this result. One dear little Quaker woman, who carries the home atmosphere with her wherever she goes, and who, having an invalid husband, is obliged to be journeying from north to south, and mountain to sea, possesses this faculty of making "home" out of very simple materials. Pretty woodcuts or engravings picked up from magazines and papers are mounted on a piece of Bristol board, with a loop of ribbon pasted on the back to hang them up by. These take no room, to speak of, in transit; and being good subjects, give an air of refinement to the room. This year there is a fine woodcut of Gladstone, from the "Outlook," two new Madonnas; a photograph of a Norwegian peasant girl with a beautiful face; a Neapolitan peasant girl; a companion piece to the Neapolitan boy; some studies from Rosa Bonheur; a head of genial Oliver Wendell Holmes, and another of Richard Wagner. Add to these some pretty bits of needlework, a dainty work-basket of sweetgrass, a few choice books, and a little vase for the daily bunch of clover or clematis, and the room is a little haven of rest.

"Beware the dog!" should be pinned up in plain view these sultry August days. Even with no signs of rabies, the most affectionate dog is apt to resent undue familiarity on the part of children or strangers, and should be respected accordingly. A pan of fresh drinking water should be left where he can have access to it at any time. If any one should be bitten by a dog who shows no signs of rabies, do not kill until you can be assured whether he is rabid or not. In case of a bite on the finger from snake, cat or dog, a ligature should be at once tied around the finger between the heart. Suction should then be employed as quickly as possible, and the wound then washed with a warm antiseptic solution. This, if the animal or reptile is not dangerously poisonous. If, however, the bite is made by a reptile (rattlesnake or cobra), or a dog who shows signs of rabies, the ligature should be used first, then suction, then a thorough caustic. Make a crosscut over the puncture, then apply the caustic, pure carbolic acid, muriatic acid or nitric acid. Dip a match in the acid and