FAIRY STORIES.

Ah, how we used to like the dear Old fairy tales our mothers told; Although we knew they ne'er were

true, We used to gladly hear them through; We loved the gentle princesses And princes brave and bold-We heard them o'er and o'er, but still The stories ne'er grew old.

Ah, how we like to hear the dear Old fairy tales sweet women tell; Although we know they can't be true, Still, still they thrill us through and

through-A pretty woman's flattery Still makes man's bosom swell; He knows 'tis but a fairy tale, But oh he likes it well,-S. E. Kiser in the Chicago Record-Herald.

Margery Danvers: FIREMAN.

Beyond a doubt the property had been a marvellous bargain. The land alone was worth more than the price asked for the house and lot together, with carpets and fixtures thrown in.

The former owner had had greater business interests in another part of the world, and having found himself unable to live in two places at once, had wisely concluded to convert the superfluous house into cash. Mr. Danvers had bought it for a ridiculously small sum, and felt that he ought to be congratulated.

But although good Mr. Danvers was jubilant over the purchase, Mrs. Danvers, on her first inspection of the new house, sat down upon the thrownin carpet and burst into tears.

The moment she beheld the parlor wall paper she forgot an else and gave herself up to grief.

It was really enough to make one obvious of other things. Mrs. Danvers was a woman, who loved pink and white rooms. The late occupant of the house had been a big red and yellow man, who liked red and yellow rooms, and his taste in wall paper was certainly deplorable. There was only one thing in the house, worse than the paper, and that was the car-

"What, don't you like the paper!" exclaimed astonished Mr. Danvers, who was not artistic. "Why, that's splendid paper! It must have cost three dollars a roll. Pattern's a trifle large, perhaps; but just think how it'll wear! It will last a lifetime!"

But strange to say, this consoling information only made Mrs. Danvers weep the more.

"There's great stuff in that carpet, too," said Mr. Danvers, eyeing it approvingly. "It'll wear like iron, in spite of the children running over it. Those big magenta roses stand out well, don't they?"

Mrs. Danvers shuddered. The carpet was a calamity.

Reasonable as the price had been it had taken all Mr. Danvers could spare to make the purchase, so there was no money to be foolishly wasted in replacing the perfectly good paper and carpet. Poor Mrs. Danvers, covering as much of the ugliness as she could with her pictures and furniture, wisely made the best of it, but all her day dreams for the next ten years centered about the re-papering of the disfigured parlor.

Her daughter Margery understood and sympathized with her mother, and together they would deplore the durability of the obnoxious paper and carpet.

"It would be such a pretty room," Mrs. Danvers would mourn, "if only something would happen to that outrageous carpet and that horrible pa-

"Wouldn't it be glorious," Margery would say, "if our chimney should get struck by lightning as the Browns' did? The paper was torn off the dining room wall, and soot from the chimney ruined the rugs. The luck."

The Browns selfishly retained their monopoly of the lightning, and the hated paper continued to bear a charmed life. No warning voice was ever raised when the little Danverses approached the parlor wall with sticky fingers; and although Mrs. Danvers and Margery fairly courted disaster, none ever came.

At last when Margery was seventeen, both paper and carpet showed unmistakable signs of wear.

"Do anything you like about it, it's your house," said Mr. Danvers, generously, when Mrs. Danvers pointed out the defects. "Yes, get anything you like; all paper looks alike to me. Hardwood floors? Ye-es, I don't mind. Still I am a little disappointed in that carpet. I thought it would last for-

"So did I," said Mrs. Danvers; but if she felt any disappointment it was

well concealed. Then came delightful weeks. The house was all torn up and turned over to the carpenters and paper hangers. Mrs. Danvers and Margery spent all their days and part of their nights studying samples of wall paper. Mr. Danvers spent all his in trying to dodge the pails of paste and varnish

that lurked in every corner. At last, however, it was all finished, to the complete satisfaction of Mrs. Danvers and Margery, who ceased to covet the Browns' share of devastating lightning. Indeed, the renovated parlor became the object of Mrs. Danvers' tenderest solicitude, and the little Danverses began to see imaginary "Keep off the grass" signs on every And then, when it was no longer wanted, the disaster came.

Just a week after the departure of the last workman Mrs. Danvers went with her husband to a concert, leav-

ing the house and sleeping children in Margery's care.

Margery spent the first hour in the kitchen, making peanut taffy. When at last she returned to the front of the house she was greeted by an odd pungent odor.

"I wonder," said she, "if I could have burned my candy? No: the smell seems to come from the front hall. Perhaps something is burning upstairs."

She stopped appalled when she had reached the top step. Something certainly was burning. The upper hall

was full of thick, gray smoke.
"The children!" gasped Margery, the nursery.

Here the smoke was dense, and through it at the far end of the room, where a closet door was standing open Margery could see a dull red glow.

"Quick! Quick!" she sobbed, dragging the heavy, half stupefied children out of their beds, out of the suffocating room, through the hall and down the stairs. "Oh, do hurry! The house is all on fire! There!" said she, snatching a vase of flowers from a table in the lower hall, and dashing flowers, water and all into the faces of the poor, astonished children, thereby producing two indignant howls.

"There your lungs are all right if you can cry like that! Now go sit on the carriage block, and don't you dare to come into this house again until I call you, and don't you tell a soul that this house is afire. I'm going to of mining. put it out myself. Oh, I must-I must do it! ' cried Margery, seizing the two heavy pails of water which Mrs. Danvers kept ready in her little conservatory for the purpose of watering her plants. "The fire is all in that one room. If I let the firemen in they'll ruin the new floors with their muddy boots, and they'll flood the whole house with water. Oh, I can't let well as president of a railroad when them spoil that lovely pale-green paper and those lovely floors!"

So, never thinking that her mother would rather lose a thousand beauti. ticing physician for many years before ful parlors than one little loving daughter, Margery rushed into the dense smoke and hurled the contents | called on to treat patients at the Capiof her pails straight at the scarlet tol, and he always responds to such

glow. The smoke stung her throat and almost blinded her, but she groped her Kentucky has graduated in both mediway from the room, felt her way cine and law. He practiced medicine across the hall, ran down the stairs a short time and then turned to the and refilled her pails at the kitchen law. sink. The bath room was nearer, but Margery remembered that the faucets there were small, and knew she would save time by going to the kitchen.

smoke was quite as dense.

upward with her heavy pails. "I disposition of the crops. musn't spoil the dining room ceiling. out, if I can."

was possible to breathe, and when open air as much as possible. the reeking pillows had been added the atmosphere was decidedly improv- almost every branch of industry.

beyond control.

Margery had undoubtedly saved the Browns seem to have all the good she had, without realizing it, risked term ended with the admission of the something far more precious.

She had bathed her face and hands, the disagreeable odor of burned feathers, and was going down stairs. well satisfied with her evening's work newel post in the front hall, she told war .- Washington Star. them all about the catastrophe.

"Where are the children?" was Mrs. Danvers's first question.

"Goodness!" said Margery, "They must be outdoors on the stepping stone yet. I told them to stay there until I called them.

And there Mrs. Danvers found them sound asleep in their little white night dresses, but none the worse for their unusual experience, for the night

was warm. Mr. Danvers opened his mouth and closed it several times before he managed to find words to fit the occasion. When he finally succeeded all he said

"Margery, you smell just like a lit-

tle dried herring." But there was something besides smoke in his eyes, and Margery knew she was being thanked .-- Youth's

Companion.

Perpetual Wellspring of Enjoyment. To rob oneself of the means of enjoyment which education and culture give has no compensation in mere money-wealth. No material prosperity can compare with a rich mind. It is universal"-St. James Gazette, a perpetual wellspring of satisfaction, of enjoyment. It enables one to bear up under misfortune, to be cheerful under discouragements, trials, and tribulations, which overwhelm a shallow mind and an empty heart .- Suc-

from 2 to 15 cents.

A VERSATILE BODY.

Many Lines of Activity Represented in the Senate.

The Senate of the United States is the most versatile organization in existence, considering that its membership is at present limited to ninety. Indeed, there are now but eighty-eight members of the Senate, and yet it is difficult to conceive a torm of profes sional or business occupation that has not been embraced in the life of some

Fifty-nine senators have practiced law and mining, banking, medicine, farming, steam, sail and railroad ity that have occupied numbers of them. Senator Perkins went to California, which state he now represents in the Senate, as a sailor before the mast and has ever since been engaged in shipping enterprises. Senator Hanna has large shipping interests. Clark of Montana, Jones of Nevada, Stewart of Nevada, Bard of California and Kearns of Utah have all prospected for the precious metals and all have had the exciting experience of "striking it rich."

Their good fortune was preceded by hardships and discouragement, and no better informed men on the subject of mining from beginning to end than they are to be found anywhere. Senator Teller of Colorado is everywhere regarded as one of the foremost lawyers of the country on the subject

There are so many senators who have been bankers that it is difficult

to name them all. Senator Millard came here from being president of a bank, and Scott, Bard and Kean have also been prominently identified with the banking business. Senator McMillan of Michigan was the president of a bank as elected to the Senate, and promptly resigned both positions. Senator Gallinger of New Hampshire was a prachis election to the Senate, and in emergencies he has frequently been emergency calls with a keen professional interest. Senator Deboe of

Senator Tilman is the only senator who has recorded in his autobiographial sketch in the Congressional Directory that he was a "farmer" be-She drank a little cold water, fill- fore coming to the Senate, but very ed her lungs with fresh air at the many of the southern senators are open door and tucked up her skirts. planters, as most of them are law-Then up she went with her heavy bur- years. Of senators of other sections den, not spilling a drop on the prec- of the country there are a very large ious floors. After the third journey number who worked on farms when Margery noticed that the scarlet spot they were boys, and Senator Allison had diminished in size, although the of Iowa, recalling his younger days, likes to talk in the Senate about how "I must be careful not to put on "we" plant "our" crops in Iowa and a scrap more water than I need," tend to them through the various said this model fireman, as she toiled stages from the planting to the final

Senator Stewart probably gives I believe the fire is in the pillows and more personal attention to farming bedding stored in that closet. I'll now than any other senator. He has open the window and throw them all a dairy farm at Ashburn, Va., and every Saturday he goes there and re-And she did, but it was not a pleas- mains over until the following Monant task. The smoldering quilts burst day. His farming, however, is folinto flames as she pulled them apart, lowed as a diversion, having been and the sparks burned her wrists and taken up several years ago, after his hands. But with the window open it doctor advised him to live in the

There are a great number of senato the blazing heap on the lawn below tors whose business interests cover

ed, although till by no means clear. Not only does the Senate represent As they discovered afterwards, the in its membership almost every phase fire started from a few oiled rags used of professional and industrial activity, in polishing the hardwood floors, and but many of its members were experitucked into the closet by a careless enced in legislative work before commaid. It had burned almost through ing to the Senate. Of the eighty-eight the baseboard, and would in a few senators, twenty-six served in the moments have eaten its way into the House of Representatives. Fifteen partitions, where it would have been senators have served as governors of states. Senator Warren served during two terms as governor of the terday and a great many dollars although ritory of Wyoming, and his second territory as a state. He was then elected first governor of the state. had opened all the windows to let out Fifteen senators have a record of service in the Confederate army and one was in the Confederate navy. Nine senators were in the Union army. when her father and mother appeared Senator Pettus of Alabama and Bate at the front door. Perched on the of Tennessee were in the Mexican

A Relic of Witchcraft. A curious discovery has been made at Lynn, in Lincolnshire. In an old house a heart-shaped piece of cloth. been found in a "greybeard" bottle. This is undoubtedly a relic of witchcraft. According to the Rev. H. J. Dukinfield Astley, M. A., F. R. S. L., editorial secretary of the British Archaeological Association, the memento was designed for some one's harm. "It is part of the paraphernalia of witchcraft. The most interesting thing about this discovery is that it should have occurred at Lynn, i. e., in a part of the world where the superstitions belonging to magic and witchcraft might be supposed to have long disappeared. The house is said to be 'old,' and the fact that the cloth was contained in a 'greybeard' or 'bellarmine' bottle would seem to show that the time of its deposit belongs most probably to the sixteenth or early seventeenth century, at which period, of course, a belief in witchcraft was

Any Emergency.

Of the many curiously worded signs to be seen about town one on West Fifty-ninth street doubtless takes the prize for oddity. "Elder Jones, director of weddings and funerals," is the trade announcement in the wis The copper cent of 1801 is worth dow of the residence of a licensed, the attractions of the place. clergyman-New York Sun.



MONOCLE AND LORGNETTE. received.

For another figure the leader dis purpose of talking with the heads of tributed military and naval dress hats darting through the smoke and into transportation are branches of active for the men, transforming them to admirals or general officers. These For the girls there were large picture hats of Japanese crepe paper with adelphia Record.

THE CAPED COSTUME.

Of capes and collars there seems to be literally no end. They are made of every fabric from broadcloth to lace and put on every garment, from the dinner gown to the traveling cloak. One on a costume of Quakerish simplicity, although of French design, was carried out in beige-colored faced cloth, with a little "priest's" cape buttoned up to the throat with circular gold buttons and fitting closely into the back, where it was cut into a place in the wardrobe of the summer point and fastened with a large gold girl this year. They will be of flowbutton. It had a simple "three-tier" skirt, a style which still holds its own, and the sleeves were full below the elbow, fastened into a tight with silk tassels, and otners will have stitched cuff and slit up to show a long fringed ends. They will be shown peep of muslin undersleeve.

SUN BATHS FOR THE HAIR.

are the best known tonics for a wo- novelty which is sure to appeal to man's hair. The Greek maidens of old her is the rose sash, which is tied in their tresses to the sun's rays. When | tin ribbon, and looks its prettiest in the hair is washed sit beside a low- pink. Instead of tying in a bow at ered window, as the sun shines the waist-line and then falling in hair to dry as it is being brushed. No sash is made with three long ribbonbleach has been found so successful ends, which are drawn together in a as the sun, which strengthens and knot and then fall in three separate

beautifies generally. fall out the very best thing to stop ribbon rose near the end. Just beits coming out and promote the growth low the waist-line is a drooping clustis the abundant use of genuine olive er of the exquisite ribbon roses. The oil. Saturate the hair thoroughly and sash is very narrow at the belt, but keep it saturated for a week until the the ribbon-ends should be from four dry scalp has absorbed all it will; then to five inches wide. This distinctly wash with pure soap and water. If new and novel sash is equally efthis operation is repeated every two fective worn in front, a little to the or three months the effect is said to left side; only when used in this way be marvelous .- The Public Ledger.

THE NEW HAND SHAKE.

Every now and then some extraordinary fad turns up in society, becomes the rage, and then vanishes, leaving behind a sense of wonder that "one and there a new thing in the way of pudding of her own invention. shaking hands. Take your friend's hand with your fingers, and move it bounds in amateur flat hunters. Any slowly to the left and then to the right, exactly as if you were pushing reproach can tell a tale of woe cona horizontal bolt. The effect on the pushee is very funny at first. Is this to be the fad of the future? If so, it ought to be styled the "push-bolt shake."-Home Chat.

A WOMAN'S PLACE.

withstanding, including the one that liar, but, to tell the truth, the heroine "woman's place is the home," the of this story likes the work. best thing for the girl in the ordinary walks of life to do is by education to er in flats. In the efforts to find prepare herself so that if necessity for \$35 a month all the joys of paracomes she can make her own living. At a recent charity conference it was stated that the demand for skilled tramped weary miles, climbed imworkers among girls and women numerable stairs and bearded countlargely exceeds the supply in many less janitors in their dens. The exindustries in New York City. Here are perience gave her the idea. Now she some of the lines aside from school teaching and nursing open to women: for persons who wish "to avoid the Girls and women to trace, and en-trouble. She selects two or three grave silver and to work in the glass that seem to answer the requirements and jewelry departments of the shops, of her client and generally succeeds in but trained women workers are not to giving satisfaction. be had in those lines; trained helpers for dressmakers (very few to be had and dressmakers have not the time to train the novice); girls and women as trained needle workers and girls and women as trained coks. There is always a place for the good cook, and householders say the supply does not equal the demand. The trade schools are doing much to supply the demand pierced with needles and pins, has in the other lines. It must not be forgotten that the girl who has once mastered any of these lines always has an occupation to fall back on. In these days, when prosperous husbands die and you find that he has lived up to his income, a good occupation (or trade, if you please) is a good thing of course, pre-supposes an acquaintfor any one.-New York Sun...

WOMAN KEEPER OF ZOO. Mrs. Mary Elitch is the only woman keeper of a zoological garden, and her enough for the sport.-New York Sun. name is known in this regard among people interested in zoological gardens the world over. Elitch Garden is one of the features of Denver, where, since the circumstances, Mrs. Elitch's sucbusiness in a year.

The last feature of the business Mrs. | with it.

Elitch took up was the zoological collection. She found herself losing valuable specimens from time to time, although she was paying a high priced attendant, who resented any attempt at suggestion from herself. She discharged him, hired a boy who would Some pretty and novel favors were do as she told him, and assumed charge distributed at a cotillion recently of the animals. She studied them given for the younger members of as if they were children, watching the smart set. Lorgnettes of gilded the effects of different kinds of food wood without glasses and monocles and care. She read everything that for the men of the same pretty make could be found on the subject, corwere instantly put into use on being responded with well-known keepers. and visited the large cities for the

zoological gardens. Summer after summer she has been offered exorbitant inducements to chapeaux were made of crep paper. grant concessions for the selling of beer and alcoholic drinks, but has invariably refused. Every summer, long streamers, very effective .- Phil- too, every child in the charitable institutions of Denver is given a free outing in her garden, and the aged inmates at the old ladies' home near by all have season passes, indicating that business success is not incompatible with generosity and high principles. Mrs. Elitch is a beautiful, charming, elegantly gowned coman, the last in the world whom one would suspect of being at the head of a gr business.

SASHES.

Sashes will occupy an important ered crepe de chine, wide pompadour ribbons, and of narrow velvet and lace insertions. Some will be finished in great variety. Many a smart touch will be introduced by the sash. The fashionable girl will study to have her It is said that frequent sun baths sash original -not like other girls. A who sat on the walls of the city and an entirely new way. It is made of combed their hair owed the beauty of ribbon roses and ends of Liberty satstronger through glass, and allow the two conventional cash-ends, the rose streamers nearly to the hem of the When the hair shows a tendency to gown. Each streamer has a single the ribbon streamers are much narrower, and frequently buds take the place of the full-blown roses.-Womans Home Companion.

PROFESSIONAL FLAT HUNTER.

One young woman has been making could have been so silly." Do we not money lately. That isn't surprising. all remember how, a few years ago. Many other young women are doing people used to pull one another's the same thing. But this particular hands down from on high when girl never made money before, and shaking hands, as if pulling a bell the process she is now adopting is, rope? Lately there has appeared here as she herself says laughingly, a

She is a flat hunter. The town woman whose income is not beyond cerning the quest of the ideal apartment. But a professional hunter of flats is quite another thing.

That anyone should choose so arduous a profession when other work and other light jobs are going begging may impress the woman was has hunt-All arguments to the contrary not ed flats in a dilettante way as pecu-

She herself has long been a dwelldise with a few mundane comforts thrown in, she and a younger sister has a profitable business hunting flats

Parlor Polo Now.

Parlor polo is second in favor only to ping-pong. Being introduced just after the ping-pong rage began, it did not meet with the same popularity it would otherwise have enjoyed during the Lenten weeks. As polo is, moreover, rather an aristocratic game, its devotees are naturally not so numerous as those of ping-pong.

The parlor game has all the features of outdoor polo except that it is played with sticks instead of ponies. The players straddle the sticks and follow the regular tactics of the sport. This, ance with the game. Some of the sets provided by the hostesses include sticks ornamented with the heads of ponies, but as a rule ordinary sticks, or, in an emergency, canes, are good

A Green Blackboard.

A "blackboard" of green artificial 1893, it has been the most popular of slate, which, it is claimed, is more restall summer resorts. Considering all ful to the eye than the old boards, has been invented by A. F. Pearsall, cess there has been nothing less than and was first adopted by the public phenomenal. She started in the panic schools in Little Rock, Ark. In fact, place on the top of the mixed vegyear, when Denver was prostrate fi- many large cities have utilized this nancially. She was entirely without new invention, and oculists give it the yolks rubbed through a sieve. Garexperience, not only in that, but in any highest recommendation. It is believen is high with the hearts of lettuce. business; a big debt overhung her, ed that children with weak eyes are and she had only fourteen weeks' often subjected to serious personal injury through the constant use of black- into rocky looking pieces by pulling She learned everything that had to boards, which are known to be injuri- it to pieces quickly. Place these do with the bedding of plants, the ous to the eye. Green is nature's color, making of lawns, and the care of the and is naturally restful to the eye. large fruit orchard that formed one of | So far the invention has met with favor among those who experimented insure them being very crisp. Use

For the Housewife.

\$**@**@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@**@** SICKROOM COMFORT.

A valuable makeshift for preserving ice in the sick chamber is to place the cracked ice in two soup plates, one inverted over the other, and then to imbed the plates between heavy pillows. It is asserted that shaved ice may be kept in this manner for twen ty-four hours. Wrapping ice in a piece of oiled or waxed paper and placing it in a box of sawdust will also preserve the ice, where such preservation is necessary for a con siderable period.

ALUMINUM WAFFLE IRONS.

Waffle irons come now in aluminum; they are very light to handle and have the excellent quality of re quiring no grease. Perhaps you do not know that the simple secret of success in waffles, as far as the but ter goes, is to beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth and not add until ready to bake; the irons must be hot

SPRAYING FURNITURE.

Upholstered furniture may be protected from the ravages of moths by spraying two or three times during the summer with naphtha or benzine. If you have no regular sprayer, take a small watering pot, such as is used for sprinkling house plants, and sprinkle in April, June and August. These materials will not harm the most delicate fabrics, and the unpleasant odor soon passes off, if the article is placed in the air. Care must be taken not to carry on this work near the fire or by gaslight on account of the inflammability of the agents employed.

FOR A BAD HEADACHE.

Pour some boiling water into a basin, add a little eau de cologne, toilet vinegar, lavender water or even common vinegar and bathe the back of the neck just below the hair, using the water as hot as you can bear it. A cloth wrung out of the same and laid across the forehead also does good. Some people also drink a cup of hot strong tea with a slice of lemon in it, but no milk or sugar.

TAKING UP A CARPET.

To take up a carpet properly, first sweep and wipe it, then remove every tack, and carefully fold one-half the carpet back upon the other. Sweep the exposed underside with a stiff broom, well dampened, fold again in half, and sweep the under side. Repeat until the whole carpet is in a handy pile, which can be lifted in taking away. It is vandalism of the worst sort to drag out either rugs or caryets. Take up the lining, one breadth at a time, beginning at one end, shaking and brushing free of dust, but very gently, and rolling up the length as it is cleaned. Number the rolls consecutively, so there will be no uncertainty in refitting.

SUMMER CURTAINS.

The furnishing of the windows is often a task of troublesome character. especially to the housekeeper who cannot have the advantages of city shopping. In the season's showing of curtain fabrics, nothing presents more attraction for use in summer homes or cottages than the white or white and cream madras, a thin scrimlike material having a closely strewed pattern over it that is done in fluffy surface, much like the snowflake materials. It may be had in cotton at a "mere song," and by the yard, a boon to housekeepers since curtains may be made of any desired or neces sary length. They are best shirred over the window poles, whether these be of wood or brass. Two sets of curtains at each window are now almost obligatory, if fashion is to be fol lowed. The set next the window may consist of two narrow panels of net, lace patterned or ruffled; or of full curtains lapped the full width across the pole and looped back about five inches below the middle of the window on each side. The full inside curtains may be hung straight or looped at line of the sill. There are endless varieties of soft-shaded Indian and Oriental weaves of curtain gauze which also are designed for summer curtains, and which may be used advantageously in connection with the cream or two-toned madras. -Harper's Bazar.

RECIPES.

Puree of Peas.-Boil the peas until very tender; mash and press them through a sieve. Place them again in the saucepan and stir into them enough hot milk, pepper and salt to moisten. Season them and add a little butter and a very little sugar. Peas cooked in this way are usually used as a garnish for shops and other broiled meats.

Vegetable Salad .-- An acceptable vegetable salad is made of cold boiled potato cut in cube shape, beets and carrots cut in the same manner, allowing a cupful of such vegetable; sprinkle with salt and pepper and add one tablespoonful of minced chive, and mix with a French dressing. Chop the whites of two hard boiled eggs and etables and sprinkle over all the egg

Pulled Bread .- Take the crumb out of a hot loaf of bread and divide it pieces on a tin lined with paper and bake them over again to a light brown. Do them in a quick oven to forks for pulling the bread.