RAIN IN THE WILDERNESS.

Wistful, a spray of honeysuckle bends Its tangled sweetness 'neath a weight of rain

Listening; the while some faint, faroff refrain.

Dim harmony of drops and leaves, transcends

Enchantedly the stirring woods; a

shower Rolls over them, and all the wilder-

ness New-born, baptized, stands hushed in

vague affright. Each fragile blossom bows before a

power

Scarce understood-then, trusting it to bless.

Silently lifts its face toward the light. -Grace S. H Taylor, in the Century.



"Call this a pen?" the curate intimated, with a polite nod of the head, an affirmative reply. "I know what I should call it," growled the young man, "if any one asked me, and if I wasn't in a church."

The bridemaid, turning to the other people in the vestry, told each of them separately, and then told them all collectively, that Harold was undoubtedly nervous. "Such a lark," said the bridemaid, gleefully, "to see a chap like that."

"Don't let's look at him," urged the bride.

"Well, you needn't talk," protested the bridegroom, "you've been and spelt yours wrong. What's the idea, when your name is Trixle, of going and spelling it with a B? I 'ate all this choppin' and changin'."

"Some one," said the bride, helplessly, "explain it to him; I 'aven't got the patience. I'd no idea that I was marrying a born idiot. How much longer are we going to hang about this place? Mother, you'd better 'urry 'ome first; you can't trust that woman next door. Mabel, is my white stror still on straight? Aunt Julia, whatever are you crying your eyes out for?"

"Takes me back, my dear," sobbed the aunt, borrowing the bridegroom's handkerchief. "Being in church seems to freshen it all up in me mind again. Don't seem longer ago than yesterday that I was silly enough to get married meself."

Outside the church a sudden screaming of girls' voices. The bride frowned and drew back; the bridemaid urged her to be a man and face it out.

"Steady on, you there, with them paper bags," called out the bridegroom, threateningly. "I'm as fond of a joke as any one, but this ---- "

The aproned, bareheaded girls gave are or less correct imitations of his

"If it's cold boiled beef I shan't so much as look at it. If it's---- What?" The voice of the bridegroom from the door of the front room took a new note of satisfaction. "Don't tell me It's cold roast fowel? If there's one thing I can eat more of than another, it is cold roast fowel."

Children ran swiftly home to parents to give this information, and were upbraided for superfluous zeal; all the details of the meal had been known to Pender street for days past. More to the purpose was the sight of the young man, out with no hat and with one arm up apprenensively as though fearful of being pelted again, in his hand a white jug. "One would have thought." said a woman out of a first-floor window to another below, "that she'd have got that in beforehand. Why, when I was married my poor mother had in a four and a 'alf gallon cask. Wonder wherer she gave him the money to pay for it?" The bride, on the bridegroom's return, thoughtfully placed herself well in view at the top of the table, so that the elaborate dressing of her hair could be seen, an object

lesson to all. The children reported that the young man at the other end had taken off his coat. The mother was on the left, the aunt and the bridemaid on the right. The aunt was in tears again, and saying that if she could not have a wing she would take nothing.

Rings of smoke came presently from the open window, and the children, giving up for the moment the difficult work of picking up confetti from the dusty 'pavement, became special correspondents again, and communicated the fact that the young chap had stuck a cigar in his face. Pender street approved of this as being proper, appropriate, and a gentlemanly act. Pender street, having ascertained at what hour the Thursday afternoon excursion started, went out and made its way, without fuss and in detachments, in the direction of the station. There, to evade special notice, they stood about at various corners, affecting to have no particular business in hand, trying the automatic machines, reading out advertisements of the Last Trip of the Season: arms covered with aprons, and a look of innocence on their faces, giving something like a curtsey which failed to propitiate a stern young porter at the open doors of the station. He looked at them doubtfully.

"Going by train?"

"Not while we can walk," answered the ladies.

"What you 'ere for, then?" "To look at you!"

"You're funny, aren't you?" remarked the stern young porter, nettled.

"Not so funny as your face," said vas. the ladies. They whirled round suddenly. "Look out!"

The two young people walked up, brushing confetti from each other's clothes, on good-humored terms with each other, and now and again exchanging kisses. Seeing the crowd. voice and manner. "'Ere, constable they detached themselves, turned, and seemed inclined to fly back to The young policeman looked at the the female relatives, who had followgroup of excited young women, ap- ed at a tactful interval, and now hastened up to support. The aunt, catchment of a more urgent nature, and | ing the bridegroom's arm, begged, bestepped away with unusual show of tween her sobs, that he would do hurry. "Trixie, my gel," said the nothing calculated to give the family bridgroom. "we shall 'ave to make a bad name. He managed to disengage himself, and, collecting his thoughts, whispered an instruction-

and big, and of various stations in the hierarchy of Japanese deities, rest on their yedastals within the rail and smile or threaten according to their mission.

At the outer gateway of the temple are seen two life-size figures of semimandicant fruit sellers, constracted with the wonderful fidelity to nature for which Japanese artists are noted. At the inner gates two gigantic statues stand, with great muscular arms uplifted in an attitude suggestive of vengeance should any visitor misbehave. These are the Gods of Silence found at the entrance to Buddhist temples. Their threatening attitude is to command all intending worshipers to leave levity behind when they cross the sacred portals. Within the gates is a cistern and towel rack, where the worshipers pause to clense their feet and hands and rinse out the mouth, while behind this is to be found the temple proper .-- Harry Dillon Jones in the Booklovers Magazine.

THE MAN BEHIND THE GUN.

Trained Skill and Perseverance

Makes the Good Workman. It is not tools that make the workman, but the trained skill and parseverance of the man himself. Indeed, it is proverbial that the bad workman never yet had a good tool.

Some one asked Opie by what wonderful process he mixed his colors. "I mix them with my brains, sir," was his reply. It is the same with every workman who would excel.

Ferguson made marvelous thingssuch as his wooden clock, that accurately measured the hours-by means of a common pen knife, a tool fo everybody's hand, but then every body is not a Ferguson.

A pan of water and two thermom eters were the tools by which Dr. Black discovered latent heat; and a prism, a lens, and sheet of pasteboard enabled Newton to unfold the composition of light and the origin of color An eminent foreign savant once called upon Dr. Wollaston, and requested to be shown over his labora tories, in which science had been en riched by so many important discoveries, when the doctor took him into a study, and pointing to an old tes tray on the table, containing a few watch glasses, test papers, a small balance, and a blow pipe, said, "There is all the laboratory I have."

Stothard learnt the art of combin ing colors by closely studying butterflies' wings; he would often say that no one knew what he owed to these tiny insects.

A burnt stick and a barn door serv ed Wilkie in lieu of pencil and can

Bewick first practiced drawing on the cottage walls of his native vil lage, which he covered with his sketches in chalk; and Benjamin West made his first brushes out of the cat's tail.

Ferguson laid himself down in the



HOW THE COREANS DRESS.

sports. It is about to put the shirt It is only the lower classes of Cowaist out of business, so far as the reans whose garments are dirty. The girl who plays tennis and golf or who better class Corean wears an attire sails a boat is concerned, and, inthe immaculate cleanliness of which deed, it is finding great favor with is probably excelled anywhere on those who go in for nothing more earth. It is certainly the quaintest in strenuous than steam yachting or the Orient, and as its owner invariaholding down a rocking chair on s bly swings along with a supercilious summer hotel verandah. swagger, as if he and he alone were the owner of the street and all he ing more or less than a blouse that surveyed besides, the incongruity of slips over the head exactly like that his manly gait contrasted with his exworn by the naval reserves, and has ceedingly effeminate dress is a thing a gathering string in the bottom, which must be seen to be thoroughly which ties snugly about the waist. It appreciated. He is clothed in white

is built of cotton or linen duck, coarse from head to foot, the white being or fine linen or of a coarse cotton ma sometimes varied by cream-colored terial resembling sail cloth, and a silk, every garment being of spotless short skirt always goes with it. cleanliness. He wears the baggiest of baggy breeches, tightened just above broidered insignia on shield or sleeve the ankles, and his padded white give the finishing touch. This has socks are partially inclosed in white many advantages over the shirtwaist. and black cloth sandals. He wears-It is quickly put on and off, stays iz in summer-a silk or grass-cloth coat place and gives wonderful freedom in of gauzy texture, which is tightened swinging a tennis racket or a golf under the armpits and spreads loosely club. from there downward, and, being stiffly laundered, sticks out in a ridicu-WASHED FACE IN MILK, BECAME lous manner all round his legs like the starched frock of a little child. On his head he wears a hat not unlike clety papers urges her readers never that formerly worn by Welsh fisher-

to wash the face with soap and water. women, only the crown is not so high. as being certain destruction to a fine The hat is black and glossy, and a complexion. I cannot indorse this close inspection of that of a yang-ban view (aristocrat) showed that it was made Cleanliness is absolutely necessary of fine woven silk and bamboo in an to the beauty and delicacy of the texopen mesh that resembled crinoline ture of the skin. If soap is not liked, while those worn by the less prosperat least oatmeal should take its place, ous are made of horsehair. The trunand pure or distilled water invariably cated cone does not fit the head, but be used. I once saw the result of perches jauntily on top of it. At its only washing the face with milk in a base is a round brim about four inches lady who started life with a good wide; the whole is kept in place by complexion, but before she reached a black cord or band tied under the middle age had lost all freshness, and chin. The office of this peculiar cashowed a faded skin covered with fine pillary attire is not aone to protect wrinkles. Nothing equals the comthe head from the weather, but to plexion of the country woman who form a receptacle for an equally curises early, is much in the open air riously shaped skull cap, which in turn contains the topknot. This hat and bathes freely in cold water. The homely idea of washing in the dew of is worn on all occasions, both on the the morning as an aid to beauty is street and in the house, and its gauzy simply a practical way of expressing construction enables the topknot to be this fact .- Lady Greville in London plainly seen within its airy walls .--

THE COUNTRY BRIDE. For the bride who lives in the

country nothing is prettier than a clover wedding. If the ceremony be clothes is a "Mother Hubbard" linep performed in a great orchard, or in a duster. It is of extraordinary length grove which adjoins the house, the and of generous width. In fact, a effect is charming indeed. To strive rear view of it resembles nothing for decorations of palms and hot. quite so much as one of the old-fash house roses would be out of taste loned "Mother Hubbards."

when all out-of-doors is trying to When the avera

Graphic.



BURLAP AS A WALLPAPER.

There's no denying the utility and beauty of burlap as a wall covering. It may even be fire-proofed!

It is sanitary, too, as compared with materials that have to be tacked up. It is so backed that it may actually be stuck up and so become practically a part of the wall, quite like wall paper. This is a virtue not possessed by delicate brocades. Besides, burlap is an effective background for pictures, statuary and the like. Its plainness and roughness are both greatly in its favor. Though novelty may not be claimed for it, it has more than enough other virtues to make up.

AIR-TIGHT CANNING.

To put up corn, string beans of peas by the air-tight process use the following method: After cleaning corn, take a sharp knife and slice off about two-thirds of the corn, then with the back of the blade scrape off the kernels that are left on the cob. Fill the jar about one-third full, then pack gently. A potato masher will do for this. Then put in more corn and pach again until the jar is full. Put on the rubber and screw the top on very tight. Put some straw in the wash boiler and on it put the jars. Fill the boiler with cold water and bring to a boil. Boil three hours. When you take the jars out, screw the tops tighter still, if possible, and wrap each jar in paper and keep in a cool place. Succotash is put up in the same way and so are string beans. Peas cannot be packed; shake down very closely, put on the tops and proceed as for corn.

COOKING HINTS.

One yeast cake is equal to one teacupful of yeast, a measurement often used in the older much-prized cook books.

Add a few nasturtium seeds to mixed pickles or plain cucumber pickles; they will keep the vinegar clear as sherry.

Keep a wire dishcloth to set in the botton of a kettle while cooking anything that may stick and burn. It will adapt itself to the shape of a kettle better than a trivet or a pail lid. Of course, it must be kept for this purpose exclusively.

When you happen to have a few tablepsoonfuls of jam or jelly left over, try what a delicious addition it makes to baked apples, dropping a teaspoonful into the core of each apple before they go in the oven.

EASE OF THE HOUSEHOLD.

The wise man has said: "There is a time for everything." Surely we ought to take time to make home cheerful and happy, and of the many things which tend toward doing this, nothing is more essential than tidy, cozy, pleasant living rooms. Here is where the family meet in the social circle; here the busy housewife sits after the labors of the day are over; here is where friends are received who make an informal call. It should be made to reflect the hospitality, the taste, the love, the ease of the household, says the Ladies' World, Not a few sitting rooms are unlovely from a lack of artistic ornamentation. I do not mean that every housewife can, or should, even were her means sufficient, adorn her walls with paintings of the old masters, set up statues in every niche and corner, and place Henri Deux ware on her mantelpieces. "Art." says a great critic, "is never more supreme than when it fashions from the commonest materials objects of the greatest beauty." It seems to me an obvious truism that the beautiful is equally beautiful, however much or however little it may cost, and that the lilies of the field, though every village child may pluck them, are yet arrayed in purer loveliness than an eastern emperor in all his glory. A vase of flowers in a room goes a long way in making it attractive. Mere pictures are nothing' if not beautiful.

-sergeant, I mean-move 'em along.'

peared to remember an official engagea bolt for it. When I say 'three'-' They started.

"Give it to 'em!"

"Bang it well in their faces! 'Specfally him."

"Aim straight! Ketch him fair on the dial!"

"Follow 'em up! Chase 'em!"

The bridegroom showed a very proper desire to protect his young wife, and lugged her down the narrow path into Church street; dodged into an open doorway; and the crowd of were led at a mad run by a fleryhaired young woman down past Pender street. Everybody out of doors and every window up; sight of the couple in distress giving extravagant joy to matrons-thankful, moreover, lecting domestic duties. These shouted advice to the pursuers, but the red-haired girl, being of these who do not accept counsel, and finding the scent had been lost, lost her head BUDDHIST TEMPLE IN AMERICA. also, and rushed about in an incoherent way, screaming orders of a contradictory nature, and finally, at the warning of a bell, having to order a retreat.

The result of time, care and thought given to the preparation of the front room was being viewed by a curious line of children drawn up on the curb of the pavement, for whose benefit the muslin curtains had been looped | Buddhists frequently visit the temple well back with pale blue sashes; the and spend hours there. Three images bride's mother was borrowing one more tumblers from next door but one. Pender street peered from win- sor Sommerville from the famous Koydows opposite in a furtive or an open way, according to the taste and discretion of the neighbor. Now and again children were urged to come in. and not to spy; but the children de- four centuries old. tected an unconvincing note in the order, and gave it no attention.

"I shall be able to do with a bit of grub," remarked the young man at been and pinched my handkerchief?" "Girls must 'ave their fling," said the aunt.

"Calls themselves ladies, I s'pose. Nice factory you work in, Trixle."

"They're as good as you are, 'Arold," rejoined his wife, "any day of the week."

"Then I'm not up to much. Did you think to mention to your mother that I was partial to cold 'am?" "Find out!" she replied, mysteri-

ously.

"Right you are, 'Arold, dear," said the bride. "I'll do whatever you tell me.'

-Fixed his bowler hat well on, turned up his coat collar and rushed in at one entrance to the booking office. As Pender street, screaming turbulently, closed in after him the young wife dodged across behind a plough handle .-- Smiles' Self-Help. tramway car and came in quickly by the other doorway. A shrill, progirls, not suspecting so much strategy, | longed chorus of farewells and a last volley of pebbles, rice, sticks, anything, followed them as they hurried ital illustration of his shrewdness down the steps to the platform.

"There, well," sighed one of the women as the crowd went off with the satisfied air of those who have perfor any reason giving excuse for neg- formed a public duty. "They can't ed. At last, however, it found its never complain that their weddin' wasn't took no notice of!"-London and the first performance was a Daily Mail.

Complete Representation in the University of Pennsylvania Museum.

The Sommerville Buddhist temple his bedside. The latter had come in the University of Pennsylvania to make a bid for "Nabucodonosor," museum comprises the most complete and was determined to be first in and elaborate representation of a the field. After the usual congrat Buddhist house of worship ever set up outside of the countries where what he would take for his opera. Buddhism is the prevailing religion. Verdi looked as if he were half in the temple, those of Fudo, Kongara, ty thousand francs," he replied. and Seltaka, were procured by Profesasau Temple in Kishu, Japan. The most artistic piece in the temple is a vase of bronze flowers, which came that!" "My dear sir," replied from a temple at Kioto and is nearly Verdi, "if 'Nabucodonosor' is good

In this curious temple Japanese residents of Philadelphia, and chance pilgrims in the city, gather at times to pray for victory for the arms of have it for that, but I warn you the doorway, "after all this. Who's the Mikado. They find themselves in an atmosphere so like that of the Land of the Lotus that they can easily imagine themselves transported to their island home, worshiping at the familiar shrine of earlier days. Not a single article necessary to support this illusion is missing. Buddhas of various sizes smile benevolently and eternally at the visitors to the temple; lotus plants, smybolical of the life that springs from a lowly beginning

to a splendid flowering, give color to between Christians and Jews and be-

fields at night in a blanket, and made a map of the heavenly bodies by means of a thread with small beads on it stretched between his eye and the stars.

Franklin first rebbed the thunder cloud of its lightning by means of a kite made with two cross sticks and silk handkerchief.

Watt made his first model of the condensing steam engine out of an old anatomist's syringe used to inject the arteries previous to dissection. Gifford worked his first problem in

mathematics, when a cobbler's ap prentice, upon small scraps of leather which he beat smooth for the pur pose, while Rittenhouse, the astronomen, first calculated eclipses on his

Verdi's First Opera.

Someone has unearthed a story of Verdi's early days which is a cap and admirable business instinct. He was young and practically unknown, and had great difficulty in getting his opera "Nabucodonosor" producway on to the boards of La Scala, brilliant success. The young composer went to bed triumphant, vis ions of future successes whirling through his head. Early the next morning he woke up to find a well known music publisher standing by ulations the publisher asked Verdi asleep, but as a matter of fact he was exceedingly wide awake. "Thir-"Thirty thousand frncs!" cried the publisher. "Why, you must be out of your mind-you, an unknown composer, to ask such a fee as enough to get you out of bed at 5 in the morning, it is worth thirty thousand francs. As you have taken so much trouble about it you shall that by the evening it will be worth fifty thousand."

A knife blade passes through seven stages in its evolution. After it is first rough forged by the blacksmith. it must be shaped, hardened, tempered, ground, polished and fitted with a handle.

LCD. Austrian laws prohibit marriages the scene around the altar; gods little | tween Christians and infidels.

make the day glad and fragrant.

Harper's Weekly.

The bride, in white, carries white In the grove or orchard there will undoubtedly be few if any of the fra- gown on. grant blossoma, but the fields abounding must yield their treasure. If the

clover is removed with the sod and well moistened it will retain its freshness for days. This will mean work for the small boys of the family. But the scoffing bystanders seldom fail to the effect is beautiful. A border of clover beds, or a mound shop do you work in?" an inquiry that

clover sods built up about the base the sportsman's appearance. of a tree-all produce an artistic effect. The bride who is married out of

doors seldom wears a veil.

Vocal music by choir boys or by a mixed chorus can be made one of the most enjoyable features of the out-of- after the wedding, calling upon the door wedding.

The ceremony is especially impressive if performed just before the setting of the sun.

If the grass is imperfect a green carpet can be unrolled from the door to the place where the vows will be spoken. Two tiny flower girls, with chains of white and pink clovers, leading the wedding party, form with the chains an aisle, through which the bride and her attendants pass. One end of each long clover chain is fastened to the porch rail or to the doorway.

PORTRAIT OF EMPRESS.

The first portrait ever painted of the Dowager Empress Thi An of China is now on exhibition in the Fine Arts Building at the St. Louis Exposition. It was painted by Miss Kate Augusta Carl, an American artist, who has lived much abroad and whose brother, Francis E. Carl, was chosen as vice-commissioner to represent China at the Louisiana Purchase Exposition. It was while staying in China with her brother that Miss Carl enjoyed the unusual experience of meeting the dowager-empress at a reception given to the women of the foreign legations. Shortly afterward she was invited to the imperial palace and the arrangements completed for the painting of the portrait. During a number of the sittings the dowagerempress and Miss Carl were alone except for the empress' attendants; at other times Miss Carl sat behind a screen and painted the empress while the latter was engaged in receiving the members of the legations or in other social or administrative duties. The portrait is a full length painting. Later it will be placed in the National Museum of Fine Arts in Washing-

FOR THE ATHLETIC GIRL.

one gets out of the car he has to hold it up to prevent walking on it. The clovers. The maids in pale green ribald small boy has fun with the muslin carry bouquets of pink clovers. wearers of these garments, and usual ly asks if he knows he has his night-

MOTHER HUBBARDS FOR MOTOR

ISTS.

The latest thing in in automobile

The newest fad in waists is noth

A smart sailor collar and hand em-

WRINKLED.

A writer on beauty in one of the so

The nearest thing to the motorist's "Mother Hubbard" in the way of sporting attire is the long white coat worn by the umpire at a cricket match. On any public cricket grounds inquire of the umpire: "What butcher of clovers here and another there, or conveys an excellent impression of

IMPERATIVE CALLS.

It is not only courteous, but imperative, where you have acted as bridesmaid or maid of honor, to call upon the mother of the bride shortly bride herself soon after her return from the honeymoon.

Those invited to a home wedding of a wedding reception or breakfast must call in due course on the bride's mother-later on the bride herself, says the Philadelphia North American.

It is obligatory to call on your hostess after a dinner, breakfast, musicale or luncheon. The dinner call is of especial importance-for men as well as for women. Whether the invitation be accepted or not, this call must be paid within two weeks' time. When such invitations as those for dinners or balls are declined and no call follows, the hostess has a right to feel offended and to consider the matter as an indication that her hospitality is not wanted .-- Mirror and Farmer.

DECORATION NOTES.

In decoration and furnishing, as well as in dress, green is a dominant note of color. Green has even invaded plano cases, planos for country cottages having all the woodwork stained a soft "forest green," says the Ladies' World.

A charming plano in forest green had for its decoration designs of state ly fleur-de-lis stained in the royal colors of that regal blossom, only in flatted tones of the lilac and purple. This departure is at once artistic and elegant.

Lamps of very decorative character come in metal finished in a gray green bronze effect, touched here and there with splashes of dull purple and old rose. These lamps accord with the general use of green in furnishing and are made for that purpose.

A novelty veiling, which is attractive because of the odd combination, has royal blue and grass green de-The Peter Thompson waist is the signs on a navy blue foundation.

RECIPES.

Ham a la chaung dish .- Melt in a chafing dish one tablespoonful of butter and half a glass of currant or other acid jelly; dust a little pepper over and when hot lay in thin slices of cold boiled ham; let boll up once and serve quickly on toast.

Salsify Soup. - Scrape one bunch of salsify, or oyster plant; cut it in slices and put it with two cupfuls of boiling water into a stew pan and cook until tender; heat two level tablespoonfuls of butter, add to it three level tablespoonfuls of flour: stir this into the salsify and water and stir until boiling; add one bay leaf, a grating of nutmeg and three cloves; let simmer ten minutes longer; turn all into the strainer and rub salsify through. Return to the fire: add salt and pepper, one cupful of cream; bring to a boil and serve.

Fruit Puddings-To one cupful of molasses add one cupful of chopped suet, one cupful of milk, three cupfuls of sifted flour, one teaspoon of cinnamon and half a small nutmeg, grated; beat very thoroughly, then add ons cup of stoned raisins, one cupful of currants well floured, half a cupful of brandy, one teaspoon of sait and two level teaspoonfuls of sugar: mix well; turn into a greased mould or wet pudding cloth; allow room for swelling; boil three hours, and serve with brandy sauce.