Now and then the air was riven With a shout 't'd wake the dead, Teiling that the fates had given Some glad cuss an ear of red. Then would come the kissing struggle 'Mid the husks upon the floor, After which the girl would snuggle To him closer than before, Blushing to her finger tips From the thrill born on her lips.

How the happy picture lingers
With us through the fleeting years
Of the way the toil scarred fingers
Snatched the jnckets from the cars.
Of the flashing lanterns hanging
Round, and casting flickers of er
Merry dancers who were banging
Dust from out the old barn floor
As the fiddler jerked his bow
Muscularly to and fro.

Every day I hear the singing Of some dear old rural ode, Melody of youth-days ringing Through our mountainland abode, And my loving glances wander To that happy wifely face That I learned to love back yonder In that far east country place. She is all the world to met Found ber at a busking bee. Found her at a husking bee.

****** WHY IS A JELLY-FISH?

A WONDERFUL TALE OF JAPAN.

BY F. W. REMY.

are so wise in school-room lore, may object to the title of my story, -- "Why is a jelly-fish?" I hear you say in scoffing tones, "Why, because it is, of course, -just like a clam or an oyster; it just is a jelly-fish?"

But I am going to give you the answer that the Japanese fairy-tales give to the brown-eyed little ones of old Japan. You know how very old Japan is so it is quite likely that in her past history she would have seen the very beginning of many things; and she says that the jelly-fish was not always the helpless, quivering mass that you see lying helples among the bright hued shells and shining pebbles on the seashore.

Years and years ago, when the world was very young, the Japenese fairy tales tell us that the jelly-fish far more active and spry than any of his finny brothers; for he, besides his fins and tail, had tiny feet, which enabled him to walk upon the land

with the utmost case and grace.

I do not myself believe that his orain was very active; for I think that any fish-yes, even a clam-would today be wise enough to escape the horrible fate by which one silly jelly-fish ruined a whole race of active, agile creatures. For just see what happened,

The old king of the dragons, who had for many years been a cross, cranky old bachelor, fell in love with and married a beautiful young dragoness. So lovely was she, with sen green eyes, coral lips, and yellow hair, that it was no wonder the old king adored her. Great was the rejoicing throughout all the kindgom at the marriage festivities. Every fish that could swim, from the least to the geatest, came bearing beautiful gifts. But the clams and the oysters were considered in those days the wise men of the kingdom; and royalty even deferred to them, waiting for hours at a time for them to open the r months on grave questions of state. So, they never left home, but received in great ceremony in their own domains. To them, attended by a long train of courtiers, composed of the fluest scholars in all the schools of fish, went the dragon king and his winsome bride; and so everyone in Dragon Land welcome I the sovereignr, and all was joy. But, alas! this happiness was too great to last! At the zenith of honeymoon the sweet young queen became mysteriously ill; and in spite of constant care from the best doctors in the realm, she pined away, and seemed about to die. One day, in a voice as soft as a fish's breath, she said to her husband: "In a dream I learned of what will cure me. Fetch me the liver of a live monkey, and your little periwinkle" -for so the king had often called her in a tender moment-"will get strong "The liver of a live monkey, periwinkle of my heart!" cried the astounded king. "Why, monkeys live far away, among the great forests on the land! They, poor things, cannot swim nor live in the water kingdom of the dragons! Heart's periwinkle you must be mad!"

Then the young queen mouned and "Ah! it is true what mamma You never loved me! One little thing I ask, to save my life; and you will not give it to me. Go away! Disport among fairer and younger dragonesses!" In great distress the dragon king sought counselamong the scholars of the jetly-fish school, and, ofter listening to the strange fancy of their idolized queen, the bravest among them said:

"Listen, O dragon king! I will swim across the waters, and climb the forest hills; and so sweetly will I sing of the beauties and delights of Dragon Land that I will entice the monkeys from the tree tops, and they will all clamor to return with me. But I will choose the plumpest and the youngest and bring him on my back to your

august dragonship."
"Do this," said the dragon king, and the choicest coral house, inlaid with pearl, and the most radiant dragoness in the kingdom shall be yours!" So the gailant jelly-fish started on his "Liver Quest," He swiftly swam across the water; and-fortune always favors the brave-just where he happened to land stood a grove of trees, and up in the top of one he saw a beautiful young monkey. He knew by the monkey's cheerful face, and the nd up in the top of one he saw ijoyment with which he was cating ints, that his liver was in good shape.

O Mr. Monkey, jump down from your tree! lone, cross the beautiful water with me! there shall you see a beau.coms fand,

You little children of today, who Where fruit-trees and nut-trees grow stately and grand; And man, who is atways annoying you here,

That radiant country does never The monkey, entranced by this lovely song, forgot the ties of his home, and clambering quickly down from his perch, said: "I accept your invitation. Lend me your batning suit.

"No," said the wily jelly-fish, "Jump on my back, and I will take you there. It is not fitting that a guest to my king should even wet his worshipful feet." Now you know how impulsive a monkey is, and also how clever. So it is no wonder that, after they had started, the monkey began to think and wonder if he had not been acting unwisely in trusting himself to this stranger. So he put on his most winning manner, and offering the jelly-fish his last nut, said: "How clever you are! You walk so beautiful on the shore, and swim with such ease in the water! If all your people are so smart, why should you care to take such a clumsy creature as I to your beautiful country." And now the jelly-fish, who had become very tired of carrying his heavy load, and also was not loath to show that his brain was quite as clever as his shell, felt that he could safely tell his real reason for taking the monkey on this journey. "Oh!" said he, in an airy manner, as he shook the salt drops from his tail and wiped the water from his eyes with one tiny foot, "Oh, I forgot to mention that, although Dragon Land is far more lovely than I have ever told you, your visit will be short. His majesty, the dragon king, really wishes for your liver, that it may be made into a medicine for his wife, the lovely young queen."

Now the shell of the jelly-fish was so thick in those days that he could not feel the shiver of fear that shook the monkey from head to tail, and the

roar of the waters around of horror that the monkey gave. He only heard him say: "I ask nothing better than to yield up my chattering, frivolous life for the sake of the queen of the dragons, the fame of whose beauty has mounted to the tops of our highest trees. But, unfortunately, I left my liver hanging on the branch of the tree in which I was playing. You see a good liverand mine is of the best-is too precious a thing to carry about with one; and I usually take mine out when I am playing, and only put it in when I am ready to go home. I am so sorry to ask you to go back for & But, you see, I would be of no se vice to the queen at present, unless,"—a sudden thought seemed to strike him,— "unless my heart, lungs, or brains would be of use. All I have is ners!

"No," said the jelly-fish: "only a liver. We must go back for yours. I wish I had told you at first what I really wanted you for, but I had no iden you tree dwellers were so good natured." The jelly-fish was so illnatured on the return trip that he chose the roughest course he could, and the monkey became very sea-sick before they reached the shore again.

"Now hurry up your liver!" called the jelly-fish, as the monkey bounded from his back as soon as they touched the shore of M nkey Land.

Up to the topmost branch of the tree climbed the monkey in less than no time; and then, after scrambling about in the branches, and making a great fuss, he called out: "I cannot find my liver anywhere. Some one must have stolen it, or perhaps my mother has taken it home to keep it safely for me. I will go and look for it; but you had better go home and tell your king about it, or he may be worried about you. Come for me tomorrow at this time, and I'll have my liver all ready and waiting for you.

Of course, you all know what the silly jelly-fish never dreamed of, that the monkey had no intention of giving up his liver for any dragon queen, and that he was chuckling to himself at the case with which he had

fooled the jelly-fish.

But the jelly-fish started off in high good humor, and hastened to the dragon king with a glad heart. What was his amazement, however, when, after telling the king all that had happened, he beheld his briny majesty

into · fearful rage. So wild with fury and disappoint-ment did the king become that he called to his "officers of shell-fish law,"—the sword-fish and the whale, and bade them deal with the jelly-fish to the fullest extent of the law. "Away with this tarnacle of suppidity!

Beathim to a jelly! Let no bone, no smallest bit of shell, remain unbroken! May his feet, his fins, his eyes,—yes, and his liver-all become one shapless

So the officers seized him, and did as the king commanded; and that is why, at this late day, jelly-fishes have no bones, are nothing but a pulpy mass. And the dragon queen? Why, would you believe it? When she found that she could not have a liver from a live monkey, she simply made up her mind to get well without it, especially after she heard two star-fish talking, as they glided past her pearl window one night, of the beauty and charm of a young dragoness who had just been presented to the dragon king by her match-making and farseeing parents.— Christian Register.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

A young man in Buffalo, N. Y. from some impulsive freak, took it into his head to save all his cents. He wearied after two years when he got 1200 of them and tried to sell them, but nobody would buy even at 80 cents on the dollar. Some shopkeepers in-timated that he might have been robbing poor boxes, and the agony of the young man is not to be measured by a boxful of cents.

They say that on Moosehead Lake, Maine, an angler recently was fishing with a steel rod during a thunderstorm and struck a trout at the same instant that a thunderbolt dallied with his rod. The cork handle prevented the angler feeling anything more than a slight shock, but when he hauled it in he found the tro it stone dead. He figured it out that the lightning bott followed the rod and the enameled line down to where the tront had just taken hold of the hook, and there killed him.

A workman drove a wagon loaded with sixty gallons of nitro-glycerine into Van Buren, Ind., the other day and dismounted to transact some busi ness. The horses became frightened and ran down the principal steet of the town, causing a panic. Citizens ran from their offices and stores, deserting their business and seeking safety by getting a distance from the wagon, which was expected to explode every second. Finally the horses broke loose from the wagon and left it standing in the street.

English police report the strange death of a valuable horse belonging to the Lancashire & Yorkshire Railway company, which had been placed in a field under suspicion of madness At midnight it escaped from the field and knocked up the landlord of the Fielden Arms by battering his front door with its forefeet. Driven thence, it was seen to try to scale several cottage bedroom windows, and being at length captured by the village con stable and sundry helpers, and placed in another field, it dashed away at a gallop and leaped madly into the wolf from the door. - Woman's Life. swamp, breaking its neck against a brick culvert.

It has just been made public that a find of incalculable value to science was made at a stone quarry near Akron. Ohio. The find consists of the skele ton of a gigantic man, believed to largest modern man. Vertebræ were found, as were also ribs and femurs and the large pelvis bone, which was height.

Gwandu in Africa, which contains between 10,600 and 15,000 inhabitants, is surrounded by a palisade of tree poles, the top of every pole being crowned with a human skull. There are six gates, and the approach of each gate is laid with a pavement of human skulls, the tops being the only part that shows above ground. More than 2000 skulls are used in the pavement leading up to the gate. The pavement is of snowy whiteness, polished to the smoothness of ivory by the daily passage of hundreds of naked feet.

Among other curious materials which have been used for pavements may be mentioned molasses mixed with sand and compressed into blocks; horses' teeth set in cement, granulated cork, India rubber, shells, steel and glass. A pavement of grass blocks has been laid in the city of Lyons, France. The costliest macadam on record is that which once paved the streets of Kimberley, South Africa. It was so thickly studded with diamonds that gems worth millions were taken from

Traveling in Java. long distances one has to cover. If you are in a hurry and you haven't he continues, "that once in the course caught up to and passed a 'snel' (express train'). Toward the end of the
walk I entered a shop to p'trehase
an article, and only after I had been
in the shop ten minutes did the train
again pass me."—Pinang Gazette.

and curved tucks are rather difficult
matters to handle, even by professional
modistes; applique, on the contrary,
that is so striking and so attractive,

FOR WOMAN'S BENEFIT.

A New Field for Women

The widow of the former Governor Atkinson of Georgia has entered the ranks of business women as a general state agent for fire and life insurance companies. By the death of her husband Mrs. Atkinson was left with five children to support and educate, and it as with this purpose and also with the object of opening a new field of labor to women that she undertook the work.

Winter Waists and Bodlees. Odd waists and bodices have come to be an accepted and essential part of every woman's wardrobe, so it is well to bestow a little thought upon the general effect, and in selecting material and trimming to have those which match the skirt in color. This applies to the dressy bodice. A shirt waist in winter is usually made to wear with jacket suits and should contrast prettily. - Ladies' Home Jour-

The Diversions of Cuban Girls, An American girl who made a visit to Cuba recently was struck by the mild form of entertainments indulged in by the Cuban damsels. They have no games and bicycling is not considered proper except for extremely young girls. Dancing is one of the few pastimes in which they enjoy themselves, and concerts are always well attended by the young women, accompanied by their duennas. On Sunday afternoon the well-to-do Cuban takes his family for a drive around the Prado, when the women vie with each other in displaying the latest fashions.

The Onlet Girl.

The quiet girl never wears high colors in the streets; you do not see her flaunting to brilliant checks when they happen to be in style. When high hats are in she does not pile hers so high that it sweeps the cobwebs from the sky. She does not wear the longest train to her tea gown, nor the greatest number of bangles when bangles reign.

But because she does not chatter and giggle and make herself conspicuons at matinees, does not announce her convictions on all occasions and on all subjects, and profess her admiration at every hand's turn, it must not! e supposed that she has no ideas or convictions or enthusiasm. She is quiet because she has no power to make herself heard, to change her condition or because she is maturing that power.

In the meantime it is the quietest girl who marries earliest, who makes the lest match, who fills the nienes which her more brilliant sisters leave vacant; who manages the servants, runs the sewing machine, remembers the birthdays, listens to the reminis-cences of the old, and often keeps the

Twentieth Century Fabrics

There are signs that in the twen-tieth century the humble spider, whose creative talents have long been wasted in spinning endless traps to eatch miserable little flies, will be promoted to a higher sphere of usefulness, achave lived in prehistoric times, and cording to a writer in Cassell's Magarelies of a time when civilization was just beginning to dawn. In clearing nish the lovelier part of humanity away refuse quarrymen found the with her most choice apparel, although almost complete skeleton of a man. the skeptical might fancy that a dress The skull was entire and the lower jaw bone of such proportions as to easily fit over the outside of the jaw of the London. Adopted by man and relieved from the necessity of earning precarious livelihood by expedients of doubtful morality, the spider is capabroken in two. It is believed the man ble of much. Already the French must have been at least ten feet in military balloonists are bre ding and taming spiders to yield fibers for their balloon cords. About a dozen tame spiders furnish the fibers to make a thread. The spiders are placed in a machine and the fiber is drawn out automatically a certain length at a time. These fiber are pink in color, and after being washed to remove the sticky matter on them, are united in a thread, and those threads are spun into cords for the balloons, which, for their weight, are much stronger than silk. Several species of the insects are adapted for this domestication, but the most promis-ing is the "Hala a," or silk spider, of Madagasear.

Novelty in Tucking. A novelty that seems to be making

comething of a sensation is a style o tucking employed largely by the Parisian modistes. The tacks are no larger than a cord, and are not straight nor yet on the bias, but in decorative groups following a given outline, They are not possible excepting upon very supple cloth, such as crepe de chine, soft cashmeres, henriettas, etc. A serpentine band of tucks is very pretty waving up and down near the bottom of a skirt or tunic. One gown A man who has been traveling in that has lately been imported is a per-Java thus writes about the Dutch fect marvel of the needlewoman's colonial railways. He says: "Trains craft. Down the front of the skirt are used in Java, not on account of is a panel, and on either side of this their speed, but on account of the cloth is worked up into a mass of spiral scrolls made as described, of you are in a hurry and you haven't tiny tucks. The sleeves are simply more than five miles to go—walk. You may find some difficulty in keep- light cinder-colored cloth had a wide ing up to the train if it is going down hem around the bottom. Above the a stiff gradient, but you will more hem were fourteen or fifteen rows of than make this up on the flat, as tucks in the shape of large scallops. yea'll romp past it on coming to the slightest ascent. It is a solemn fact," portant one. After all, details of this portant one. After all, details of this kind give the stamp of date as well as of a mile walk along a highway run-ning parallel with the railway line I knows when a certain sort of trimming

home so that it will stand favorable comparison with the imported articles, which, by the way, are so exorbitantly high priced that only women with un-usual means can afford to indulge in them.

Women in the Klondike.

The chivalry of American men has received many testimonials from the women whom a love for travel and adventure has led to try their fortunes in the Klondike. A mining camp is too apt to be no place for women, and a woman unprotected by husband or brother might well have hesitated before running risks of insult. The event, however, proved the justice of the confidence of those who went.

One woman, the correspondent of an important London paper, was on her way to Scattle when she met an old miner and asked his advice. man shook his head wisely.

"Impossible," he said. "But I must go," said his question-er, "I have started and my paper is relying upon me. I am safe enough, for I have a revolver and I know how

to use it." "Wal," drawled her adviser, "sceing that you're a woman, if you want to go, you'll go, but as to that air gun o' yourn, I'll give you a piece of advice. Don't shoot often; but when

you do shoot, shoot quick." Such a precaution was anything but comforting, but the sequel proved that the revolver was of no more use to the traveler than if she had been in Chicago or New Orleans. The courtesy shown her was universal, and throughout her journey there was no man she met who would not go out of his way to do her a service.

Professor Angelo Heilprin, a fellow of the Royal Geographical society, has a similar "good character" to give the miners of the Klondike.

"Woman," he says, "is a privileged character in Dawson City. She has immediate entree into the depositories of mails, of records and of claims. Others may sit or stand, awaiting their turn for days in a row; she walks in by the side door with an air of superiority which is as impressive as it is refreshing. She files her claim in the recorder's office with dignity, while her tronsered rival, who have staked five days earlier, is still studying the entrance from the outside.

Harmonize Perfumes

As much thought should be given to the blending of perfumes of flowers as to colors. A vase full of differentlyscented flowers can never emit a wholly satisfying result. The stronger scent, while being affected by all the others present, and therefore losing its purity, will in the end pre-dominate. Imagine, on the other side, the sweet white violet, whose odor is so faint and clusive as to be almost imperceptible, being placed with flowers of stronger fragrance. As far as any gratification to the human sense is concerned, nature might as well not have endowed it with this charm. The only way to enjoy this little flower is to gather a large banch and then to keep them separate from all others.

As a rule, it is not well to place more than two scented flowers together, and even then they should be selected with care. Of these, mignonette and sweet pea may be mentioned as combining extremely well. The perfume they emit is no stronger than that of the individual blossom, but it is sweeter. In fact, when these two | plied the man. flowers are grouped proportionately together one is reminded on inhaling

them of the fragrant peach. Heliotrope and lemon verbena form another delightful combination, an element of refreshment, for darkened summer rooms. A few bouquets of these flowers, instead of making the atmosphere heavier, seem to clear away some of its sultriness. lemon verbena should be added judiciously; a little over the right amount and its odor soon destroys that of heliotrope.

Hardly anything more lovely can be imagined for a bouquet than the open-ing buds of the blush rose and a few shoots of honeysuckle. The deli- for we cate fragrance of the rose to temper them. and render even more luscious the honeysuckie's stronger scent.

Large, heavily scented flowers should be used in moderation, Little can be done in the way of combinations to make their odors less oppressive. It is always best to keep them separate and in a place through which a current of air passes, -New York Press.

Gleanings from the Shops. A profusion of steel, rhinestone, pearl and jeweled ornaments for millinery use.

Many new designs in black chantilly veils, with sprigged or effectively dotted centres.

Long empire ulsters in light shades with variously shaped revers and high medeci collars.

Russian sable capes finished with white satin revers overlaid with heavy point de veuise.

Bright red empress and zibeline cloth costumes elaborately stitched

for children's wear. Silk petticoats made with rich lace flounce headed by rows of inserting

in a matched pattern. Short carriage coats having their edges cut in irregular scroll design with lace incrusted revers and beil-

shaped cuffs. Fur neck pieces finished with highpointed collars from which depend a eries of fur halls or tassels, instead of

the regulation tails, Girls' suits made up of blue serge skirt and round waist composed of blue and white checked taffeta with trellis work yoke of ribton. - Dry Goods Economist. THE PARSON'S LIMIT.

He'd been preaching and exhorting
For a score of years or so
In a portion of the Vineyard
Where the harvesting was slow;
Where the temporal inducement
For his censeless difference
Was a promise of four handred
For his yearly recompense.

Unrelenting was the ardor
He devoted to the cause,
And though slowly came the dollars
Sull he labored without pause,
Till one day they came and told him,
As he kicked against the pricks
That they'd raised their offered stipend
From four hundred up to six.

Then the good man sank exhausted
As he feebly made reply,
"Don't, I pray you, men and brethren,
Thus my patience overtry,
For to glean the four you've promised
Hath so warped my vital store,
That 'twould kill me if you taxed me
To collect two hundred more."

—Boston Courier.

HUMOROUS

A note of great interest-L O. U. \$100 at 8 per cent.

"Don't you admire football, Clara?"
"I detest it. Percy's got his collar-bone broken, and I can't put my head on his shoulder for a month.

Hicks-There is one thing you can say with truth about Pinchker. He always keeps his word. Wicks—And anything else he gets hold of.

Ethel (studying grammar) — St Reggie, if a man druggist is a pl macist, what would you call a w druggist? Reggie-A pharmaciste of course.

"What we need," said the edit Thereupon issued orders to have the book re viewer and the dramatic critic gives offices on the top floor.

"I bought a poor tramp some coffee and doughnuts this atternoon," said the shoe-clerk Loarder, proudly, "Very good idea. Buying sinker for a floater," said the Chee ful Idiot.

Life is but a little story, Ponctuated in the main, With commas of our happiness And periods of our pain.

He (telling a hair-breadth adven-ture)-And, in the bright moonlight, we could see the cark muzzles of the wolves. She breathlessly-Oh, how glad you must have been that they had the muzzles on !

"Do you," said the notary, "s wear that you will tell the truth, the whole truth, and—" "Oh, how lovely!" the fair witness int-rrupted. "Shall I "Shall I really be allowed to tack all the afternoon if I want to?"

Grimes-See here, Smith, why didn't you call last night? I told you my daughter was going to sing some of her new songs, and you seemed delighted. Smith-I was delighted-to know she was going to sing.

"These dislect stories make me tired," remarked Noorich. "What's the matter now?" asked his wife. "Why, when a man writes 'sich' or 'sech' for 'such' that's all right, but I draw the line at 'Tsyche.'

Mr. Bragg--I got a wireless message from San Francisco this morning. Mr. Wise—But I didn't know Mar-coni's system would carry to far. Mr. Bragg-Marconi didu't have anything to do with it. It came by mail.

"What do you charge to wash a shirt?" inquired the man at the counter in the laundry. "What kind of a shirt?" asked the clerk, with his mind on onting shirts, dress shirts, negligees, and the various other possibilities in that line. "A dirty shirt," re-

The Feminine Observer.

A woman's club is made up of "don'ts" and dues. Which is worse the bicycle face or the football hair?

A woman is always reading the fashion hints and then giving her husband a few. We often wonder what other sort of

trouble would trouble us as much as the sort we have.
A widower always argues that the

reason he marries a second time is out of compliment to his first wife. Fashionable sleeves are so small that it would be an utter impossibility for women to wear their hearts in

A man never feels that he is really getting old until he has lost his desire to run to every fire in the neighbor-

No matter how loudly a man snores, he never acknowledges that he is sleeping; he is only thinking with his eyes shut.

Small eyes are said to indicate cunning, particularly when they are in needles and must be threaded with coarse cotton.

With the coming of winter a man has the joyous satisfaction of knowing where his neckties are to be found, as his shirtwaist wife and sister have no special use for them at this season .-Philadelphia Times.

Chinese Do not Want Opinm. The Chinese on the west coast of

New Zealand have united with Eng-

lish colonists to hold meetings, form a committee and petition parliament to suppress the import of opinm into the country. The Chinese are fewer in number there than they formerly were, almost all the opium used is consumed by them for smoking pur-poses, and this degrading habit is increasing not only among themselves, but among the European youths of the colony, They, therefore, beg the government to limit and control the import of the drug. Almost all right-thinking men and women feel sympathy with these people in their en-deavor to check the use of the vile drug. We do not want to have upon our conscience any of the reproach that still chings to the mother country concerning the forced introduction of opium into China.—Correspondence in Chicago Record.