BY MISS ANNIE EDWARDS.

CHAPTER IX. Continued. cannot be. I must be to no, that wrong end of the proverb, as usual." Need I say that Cousin Felix is the speaker? "And so our name is Paul, eh, youngster?" Radius the chim aloft to his tall shoulder, and at dies attaining a prominent place in Daphne's regard. "Suppose you and I find a spot out of the san and make friends. I carry about bonbans on purpose for naughty boys, M. Paul. Good boys have the reward of being good. They can get on without me. You like burnt almonds? En does the lady in the Mother Hubbard hat, only you mustn't

pocket." Cousin Fellx seats himself in the shade, on a ledge of rock, and begins gravely to carch his pockets for burnt

tell her I said so. I have got a package

of the sort she most affects in my

Daphne and Miss Hardenstie glide into the effortless small talk with which women, gestle or simple, edu-cated or unlearned gild over the awkward beginnings, slas! and endings of human intercourse.

You don't like burnt almonds, Mrs Chester?" asks Cousin Felix, in his well-toned half-awake voice. "Well, at least you will take shelter from the sun with me and M. Paul? The way that English wemen brave the inclem-encies of climate is marvelous," he goes on, as Daphne, too shy to refuse, sits down beside him on the rock. "And who can show such complexions. Look at me, Paul, my friend. Ah, I see. Hazel eyes, with black lashes. A perfeet likeness."

Daphne reddens at the covertl compliment to herself: she smiles at the open one to Paul. Mr. Broughton. without loss of time, adjust his eyecent half-flirtations, which come to him as simply as nectar-tasting to a butterfly the moment he finds himself by the side of a young and pretty woman.

These non-amative elements, the two supernumeraries of the scene, disposed of, what hall hinder the lovers in form from wandering away among the rocks and repeating their oaths, laughed at by love, agreemer days? Severne gives a rapid glance at Clementina. She is the most practical fellows living, when him, not with the rare smile that can transform her face to beauty, but rather with an expression that, did the eircumstances not render such a suppozition absurd, might be termed a

"It is one of those horrible, stifling days, when even doing nothing is too great an exertion." she observes, a little shortly, and selecting an upright slab of rock beneath which to arrange —1 cannot say compose—her charms. "You must find the heat of Jersey almost as unendurable as India. Sir John?"

"I have managed to exist through a week of it." he answers, taking his "Your friend, perhaps, Mrs. de Mauplace, as they bids him do, at her feet. ley," suggests Clementina, her voice, But then I have really improved the her look, still at zero. shining hours with hard work. you draw as much as ever, Clementina?" He has accomplished the Christian name this time. "I remember befor I teft--

"I sketch in autumn," says Miss Hardeastle, much as one might remark that the leaves fall, or the days shorten. "During the season, of course, one could not trifle away the time on accomplishments, and then the exhibitions so thoroughly put one out of one's conceit with one's own attempts."

It is encouraging to think that Clementina Hardcastle ever can be put out of conceit with anything.

Severne asks a commonplace question about the pictures of the year; alas, and gets answer that freezes him more than did the geological love let-

Daphne listens, not althogether without a pang of envy, to the calm assurance with which Sir John Severne's sweetheart displays her stock of knowl-

"You have not been to London this spring, Mrs. Chester?" asks Cousin ing face bespeaking her irresolution. Felix, packing away the remains of the burnt almonds into such fragmentary portions of linings as can be called Paul's pockets, "Have never been there at all? Well, this is something that I have traveled the world over to finda human creature who had never been in literary and scientific London. You don't know." confidentially, "how much sou have been spared. I have only been in town three weeks-is it not three weeks since I came back from Vienna, Clem?"

"Without referring to Fraulein I can remember the important date of your artifal Coustn Felix."

'And during that time I have been taken - Mr. Broughton reckons on his have heard an afternoon lecture 'On the Nature of Organic Radicals,' with Proprionic Acid."

"The synthesis!" Felix Broughton did not so accent the word, but this matters nothing. "Oh, what pronunciation! delight of awaiting Mrs. Chester. What a helpless mixture of wrong ideas: Cousin Felix, why will you alling," says Miss Hardcastle. As she

ways insist upon getting out of your

depth in syllables?"

"I insist? When you were talking to me this very day about plestionanyou know the rest! Miss Hardcastle is great in most of the sciences, Mrs. Chester," he proceeded to explain. "She is especially strong in paleontology. and is good enough to give me little lectures on the subjects as we go about the country."

So that was a little paleontological lecture to which Sir John Severne and Daphne unwittingly played audience, not half an hour ago.
"But 'tis love's labor lost---"

"Felix!"

"Ichthyosaurus and pterodactyle are matters beyond my powers of thought -I beg pardon, of cerebral vibration. Cerebral vibration is the correct term, is it not, Clem?"

Sir John Severne reddens. The perfect ease with which that familiar "Clem" proceeds from Mr. Broughton's lips irritates him, more perhaps than he would care to confess

"You see we have a highly scientific German governess. I am afraid you never had the benefit of a scientific governess, Mrs. Chester?"

"I never had a governess at all," Daphne answers, with humility. "Aunt Theodora taught me the very little that I know."

"Severne," says Mr. Broughton, turning to Clementina's lover with as much bonhomie as though he had known him all his life, "you will dine with us on board the yacht to-day? Better say to-day, for if Jorningham should get tidings of superior conger eels off some new abode of desolation we shall infallibly be carried away there, in our sleep, next tide. And you, Mrs. Chester? I am not positive what time we dine, or if anybody but Clem and myself will be at dinner. Still, if you do not mind such a short invitation, or the

nature of the invitation-" He glances at Miss Hardcastle. "I have no doubt Lady Lydia would be charmed to see Mrs. Chester," Clementina responds, obediently, but in her niece or nephew." coldest voice. "We are not overburdened with vain ceremonies on board

the Liberta." "We are not," says Mr. Broughton. "Indeed, the Jundamental rule of life observed is that no person shall ever know what any other person is doing, you can get hold of him-the difficulty is to get held of him. He has not been seen by daylight since we left Cowes Lady Lydia never remembered anything for five consecutive minutes since she was born. She cannot tell you the color of her own dress if you take her mawares. And for the rest of us-Clementina," he turns to Miss Hardcastle with something like increased animation, "who can it be that or ganizes the Jorningham yachting parties? It is not Lady Lydia, of course and equally, of course, it is not Jorningham. Is it the captain or the chef? Hardly M. Jules, or he would contrive to render the dinner hour punctual."

"Searcely. In any human society organized by my friend, Agatha, elder sons, you may be certain, would be a pronounced feature, whereas, on board the Liberta pauperism, or at least genteel destitution, prevails. It must be Mattie Rivers-I have it! Mattie Rivers brings together all the startling contrasts she can find as foreground effects for the novel. Thus, the Arab and Lady Lydia; Max and Mrs. de Mauley: Miss Hardeastle and Felix Broughton."

Cousin Felix actually laughs, in a silent, tired little way he has, at the whimsical combination of images thus presented to his mental vision.

"And now." remarks Severne, "you and I, Mrs. Chester, will doubtless complete the list of incongruities."

"Mrs. Chester could not. by any juxtaposition, be incongruous," Cousin Felix, gallantly; "on board the Liberta, as elsewhere, Mrs. Chester must shine by her own light alone. You will not be cruel enough to refuse to come," he urges, Daphne's redden-

"If I was sure any one had invited me, or could want me," she answers in her shyness, crumbling a handful of sand much as Sydney Smith's young lady crumbled her bread. "But Fiefde-la-Reine is so far from the harbor; and I should never find my way among the sailors, and, and-

She glances appealingly at Miss Hardcastle.

Miss Hardenstle gazes at the lining of her parasol with the peculiar, unseeing expression in which women of the world are so admirably proficient Schnapper's diary, I don't know that when members of their own sex are weak enough to look to them for help.

Mr. Broughton comes quicaly to the rescue. Mr. Broughton, evidently hard hit by Mrs. Chester's eyes, will hear delicately gloved finger tips-"to two of no excuse. The dinner hour, as far I'riday evening discussions about the as can be conjectured, is eight; the ichthyosaurus at the Royal Institution, yacht, Miss Hardcastle has an idea, must be lying somewhere in the outer roads, and he, Fellx Boughton, a digression as to the 'Synthesis of undertakes personally to be in the harbor on the lookout (Felix Boughton on the lookout for anything!) as the hour approaches in which he may have the

"And now it is time for me to be go-

Former Vice-President Stevenson spoke at a Democratic meeting in Providence, Indiana.

Chefu to be near.

The Emperor of Japan celebrated his fifty-third birthday anaiversary.

with the

Since old Geronimo, of age, became an attraction in the Inand is very proud of the accomplishment learned at his advanced age.

Miss Eva Booth is to come from Can-Inventor T. S. Baldwin found his

Lydia in the town at-no, I think we est have forgotten to mention the

hour. You have your watch with you.
Felix?"
Felix has his watch, but on inspecting it finds the hards pointing to 11.30, and remembers he has not wound it up since the day before yesterday in Sark.
On consideration, too, it appears uncertain whether they were to meet Lady
Lydia Jorningham at all, or await her return, at any hour between this and midnight, on board the Liberta. Only on one point is Miss Hardcastle decided-to go! To get away from this blue sea and sky, the shelter of the rocks, the blushing sweetness of Daphne Chester's face!

Cousinly affection is a strong thing. It may be that Clementina feels her self the natural guardian, the legitimate wardour, of Mr. Boughton's peace of mind. As they walk slowly up under the

broiling sun to the hired pony carriage which stands waiting for them a couple of hundreds yards from the shore Mr. Boughton still continues in de voted attendance upon Daphne; Paul clinging to his mother's skirts and gazing up, with wonder unsated, at the lebian Mussien Angliaz, who carries a white umbrella when there is no rain, and whose pockets are lin d with burnt almonds for naughty boys.

Strepnon and Chloe are left behind, and must, preforce, address each other without auditors, and in some form in human speech approaching the loverlike.

"You must have thought Felix and I had fallen from the skies?" but she does so with visible constraint, fairy tale was ever so wonderful. of manner, not turning her eyes for an

instant toward her companion. least," Severne auswers, stiffly. "I never felt any doubt as to the terrestrial nature of your appearance."

"But the truth is, Lady Lydia is such a scatter-brained little creaturea little wild Irish girl-a most substanstroke of good fortune for me that my cousin Felix chanced to be one of the party on board the Liberta.

"I can understand that you find it a most fortunate chance," says Sir John, with dry brevity. "He is more like a brother to me,

really, than a cousin, as you must see." "Yes?" "The only relation of my own that possess. Poor mamma left no other

"No? "And he was so much with me when was little. Why, even papa-even Mrs. Hardcastle herself-looks upon Cousin Felix as an efficient chaperod." This time Severne answers not by so much as a monosyllable. Miss Hardcastle perceives that she has committed that commonest mistake of a guilty

conscience; an apology. "I can quite believe that you find the time pass quickly in these regions, Sir John. And now that she is no longer on her decense, Clementina gains courage, and can look round at her lover's "Mrs. Chester is positively-very face. nice! Very. Inch-thick shoes, dilapidated small boy, murdered Lindley Murray, and all."

"Inch-thick shoes-for the Quernec beach! A trick of speech that is not the last Piccadilly slang," replies Sir John, hotly. "Ah, if you had been living in Iudia for three years, as I have. you would not find much difficulty in forgiving faults such as Daphne's."

"Daphne! Is it a name-a human creature's name? Really? Of course, I know it in botany. Genus monogynia. class actrandria, and, in the natural method, ranked under the thirty-first order, veprecula"

Monogynia. Octandria, The natural method. Veprecula." And there was a time when he adored this girl, treasured decaying plants (no matter of what class or genus) because she had touched them, thrilled at her glance, spent sleepless nights at a sus-

picion of her coldness There was a time-and now, Sir John Severne feels he could as soon be in love with a volume of the British Encyclopedia or cherish a prayer for Maunder's Treasury of Knowledge.

They pursue their path, and after a minute, Miss Hardcastle, who seems disposed to take the initiative as regards the starting of subjects, inquires of her lover if he has seen; esterday's papers! The Indian Budget appears to be of more than ordinary interest, and if the projects of decentralization-

"I have not seen an English newspaper for three weeks," interrupts Severne, a little absently.

He is thinking again, and once again of that boyis, love of his; of its deliclousness even when he most despaired. of its gleams of hope, its honey-sweet meetings and partings. Can the page indeed be clo ed forever-not so much as the poor odor of a dead : oseleaf lelt to recall its freshness?

"You are not changed, Clementina," and now, at length, his voice is low. all but tender. "I could still think it was the day in Kensington Gardens, you remembe: ?-when you got away from Schnapper and the children, and talked to me for five blissful, forbidden minutes under the chestnuts. And yet -it seems to me that your hair is a shade or two darker than it used to

"My bair was always pretty dark, was it not? You have grown accustomed to the lint-white locks of Mrs. Chester. As for you, I should have known you in a second, wherever and however I had met you; the only change is-I may be wrong, but it seems to me you are not quite so tall as I had imagined?"

"Your eyes have grown accustomed to the level of Cousin Felix," is Sir Jeko Moverre's answer.

To be continued

Blind Man's Wedding.

John Murdock, LL. D., founder and secretary of the Indian Christian Literature Society, is dead at Madras,



BLUE-EYED GRASS. Blue-eyed grass in the mesdow And yarrow blooms on the hill, Cattails that rustle and whisper, And winds that are never still;

yed gram in the me A linnet a nest near by, Blackbirds caroling clearly Somewhere between earth and sky;

Bine-eyed grass in the meadow,
And the laden bee's low hum,
And the milkweeds all by the roadside,
To tell us summer is come.

—Mary Austin, in St. Nicholas.

JEWELS OF THE SEA.

Little folk who go to the seashore in summer are always interested in the jellyfish-those queer animals which so lovely as they float, on a clear day. in the crown of a queen was ever so beautiful as those crystal globes, tinttening jewels and so delicate and fairylike that it is hard to believe that they are animals. They look more like bubbles that a breath would destroy Yet animals they are, and the strang-It is easy to study jellyfish, because

keep them in aquariums. It does not take much material to

make a jellyfish, and it is no wonder

jellyfish it is bound to die from the effects of the poison, and the jellyfish just waits for it to do so without taking any more trouble. It does not want to was:e any lassoes. They can only be used once, and every time one. is thrown a new one has to be grown

It is from this fring of stinging tentacles that the jellyfish gets its scientific name, Medusa, after that ancient and somewhat unpleasant personage who has snakes for hair.

But the queerest thing about jellyfish is not their methods of getting their meals. The thing that has set all the scientific people to talking and look like animated sea water, and are writing books about them is that their parents, with a few exceptions, are upon the surface of the sea. No gem | not jellyfish and don't look any more like a jellyfish than an umbrella or a saucer looks like a tree. They are ed with exquisite colors, set with glis; called hydroids, or water animals (from hydra, water), but they don't look like animals at all. They look like plants, like moss, ferns or tiny trees, and they are generally mistaken for seaweeds. When one looks at est, perhaps, of living creatures. Scores them with the naked eye there is litof books have been written about them | tle to show that they are not plants, Miss Hardcastle is the first to speak, by ever so many learned men, and no but the microscope shows that at the point upon the branches of the animal tree there are a lot of little horny cups, one can look right through them and and in each of these cups is a little au-"From the skies? Oh, not in the see how their organs work; and they imal stretching out a circle of fairy can be dipped out of the sea and tak- fingers into the watery world where en home for closer inspection without it gets its food. Some of the cups, the least trouble. It is also easy to however, are sealed over. The mothers of jellyfish are inside these cups bringing up their families, and so busy that they haven't time even to put tial shadow of a chaperon. It is a that nature can afford to fill the sea out their delicate fingers and take the in all parts of the world with these food that the water brings them. In

DOME NEW DEVICES.

An umbrella is generally regarded as an awkward thing to carry at its best. Any one can think of a dozen reasons why it is in the way, and a confusion problem to deal with under ordinary circumstances. In a town called Gibsland, La., a man has invented an umbrella that is supported over the owner by a system of rods and which leaves both of his hands free to be used as occasion demands. It is hardly necessary to attempt an elaboration upon the merits of this device.

It will be gratifying to timid young

women to learn that a boat has been

invented which is said to be abso-

lute proof against the fool man who

insists on rocking the craft. This is done by the simple attachment of a piece of metal to the keel of the boat which the inventor says does not in the least interfere with the progress of the boat through the water, but makes it impossible to laterfere with its stability in the water. The device, which is the patent of William M. Young, of Troy, N. Y., consists of a piece of metal extending the length of the boat and fastened to the keel and extending at right angles with the keel for a short distance, and then curved upward to meet the framework of the boat at the waterline. Under ordinary circumstances this is not visible and does not alter the lines of the craft, and, being open at each end, does not impede its progress through the water, but any attempt being made to rock the boat is rendered exceedingly difficult because of the weight of water held in the space between the boat's

side and the attachment. It has been discovered that a modi fication of the telephone can be made use of for the purpose of improving the hearing of persons afflicted with deafness. While this scheme is not always beneficial, it has been found to afford great relief to a large number of persons afflicted with deafness. Of recent years inventors have devoted themselves to the construction of instruments of this character in the most convenient form and of such shape that they can be used without attracting unnecessary attention. There has been recently patented in this country, the work of an Australian inventor, an installation of this character which can be stowed away in an ordinary Derby hat, the only portion of the apparatus exposed to view being two car tubes which depend from the sides of the hat and repose in the cars. The sound collecting bells are adroitly concealed in the sides of the hat crown .--Chicago Chronicle.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Painting the pump doesn't purify the product.

Good cheer puts love's gifts into cas-

kets of gold. God's designs promise us more than

our desires. Only the home can found a State .-Joseph Cook.

Gingerbread on the steeple cannot feed the people. A coxcomb is ugly all over with the

affectation of the fine gentleman .-Unhappy is the man to whom his own mother has not made all other

mothers venerable.-Richter. A beautiful woman is a practical poem, planting tenderness, hope and eloquence in all whom she approaches.

-Emerson. A good book and a good woman are excellent things for those who know how to appreciate their value. There are men, however, who judge of both by the beauty of the covering. -Dr. Jonason.

Hobson as a Humor

Captain R. P. Hobson was a student. after his graduation from Annapolis, at the noted Ecole d'Application du Genie Maritime, of Paris. A friend said of him the other day:

"Hobson made a brief walking tour through England with me. One cold night on this tour we put up at a small hotel in Bakewell. We nearly froze here, for there was not a fire anywhere. We had to go to bed immediately after dinner to keep warm, and even then we were not comfortable, for our blankets were thin and scanty. Toward midnight Hobson entered my

"'I can't sleep,' he said, 'I am too cold. What do you think of a landlord who keeps his house like this? "'Think of him?' said I. 'I think he beautiful jewel like creatures will be ought to be rawhided.'

"'Well,' said Hobson, 'I am going to punish him a bit. It won't make us warmer, but it will be a pleasant thing

to tell our friends about." "Then he threw open the door, and at the top of his lungs he shouted: "'Fire! Fire! Fire!"

"Waiters, maids and finally the landlord, all in white night attire, came scampering toward Hobson through the hall. They surrounded him. "'Where is the fire?' the landlord

cried. 'What is it?' "'That is what I want to ask you." said Hobson. 'I'm nearly frozen.'

Emperor of Austria's Private Newspaper The Emperor of Austria was the first royal personage to have a newspaper published for his own private perusal. About thirty years ago he thought it would be a nice idea to have each important article condensed by a competent writer, and the results written out on small square sheets, which are then slipped into a binding cover and laid on his Majesty's breakfast table.

Nothing that concerns him, agree oble or disagreeable, is ever omitted, and to make certain nobody is fooling him he occasionally orders a fresh bundle of papers to see if his orders are obeyed. True, the Emperor loses a lot of amusing things, as every one does who cannot read a newspaper for himself; but he is now an old man and doesn't like to try his eyes too long at a time.

His royal newspaper was likewise idopted by other European monarchs, until the more modern kingships found they were not getting all the news, and then they took to doing their own "condensing" and skimming. King Edward is an indefatigable newspaper reader, despite his "busy day" program. - Boston Herald.

HOUSEHOLD. . . * * * * MATTERS } \$*****************

A Dish Drainer.

A dish drainer that was thought out by an invalid whose mind is much stronger than her body. It was so cleverly thought out that it saves at least one-third of the work-the great. great work-of dish drying. The dishes are firmly held at their lower edges and cannot slip because of curved recesses in the bottom of the wire basket. They are rinsed on both sides at the same time and do not steam. There is a central basket which hoids knives, forks and spoons upright, insuring perfect drainage and preventing soaking and loosening of knife handles. No pretty finger tips are scalded in hot rinsing water.

To Iron Suk.

Commence, as in washing, with the white and light-colored silks. Smooth the silk out well on the ironing table, place an old handkerchief or a piece of thin muslin over it, and iron with a moderately hot iron. When partially dry remove the covering, iron the silk with the bare iron, and in the case of a scarf or handkerchief, first on one side and then on the other to produce a gloss. If the silk should feel in the least stiff or hard, shake it out, rub it between the hands and iron again. When finished it should be as smooth and as soft as when new,

Some silks, such as ribbons and corded silks, are better kept covered all the time, as the iron gives them a glaze which is not suitable; discretion must be used in this matter. When ironing bright-colored silks put a piece of muslin or old linen over the ironing sheet to prevent its being stained.

Some Wifely Hints.

A delightful variety of green house furnishing pieces is shown in the shops at present. These are valuable for their restful qualities, during warm weather especially, and indicate the trend of popular taste toward what is probably the most satisfactory of all color schemes.

That hot milk added to potatoes when mashing them will keep them from being soggy or heavy.

That celery should lie at least an hour in cold water or upon ice before being served in order to be firm and erisp, says the Philade!phia Inquirer. That cheese may be kept moist by

wrapping in cloth wrung out of vinegar and hung up in a paper bag in a cool place. That a pinch of salt thrown into the coffee pot will improve the aroma

of the coffee. That a piece of flannel dampened in camphor is nice with which to polish

millors. That the knife should be held perpendicularly when cutting warm cake or corn bread.

Baking Powder and Sods.

We are told not to combine baking powder and soda in the same food. In fact the combination often proves most satisfactory.

Baking powder biscults are as much improved by wetting them with buttermilk sweetened by soda as can be imagined.

One great mistake made by very many is in using too much soda. Very little is needed. A very scant even tenspoonful will sweeten a pint of very sour milk or buttermilk. Someone says pertinently, "Be sure you have not enough soda and you will have it

just right." A good rule for baking powder biscuits is a quart of flour sifted well-if sifted two or three times it is better. Into the flour incorporate two heaping tenspoonfuls of baking powder, a teaspoon even full of salt, a very scant teaspoon of soda, not even full. Mix into the flour, etc., a very large tablespoonful of lard, and wet up with two cupfuls of sour milk or buttermilk. If the measuring has been correct the

milk will make the dough very softso soft it will seem impossible to handle it. By dredging the bread board well with flour and sprinkling a little on top of the paste it can be rolled out into a sheet not more than half an inch in thickness, cut with small cutter, put in pans so they do not touch and bake in very hot oven. Five minutes will bake them. If liked larger and thicker, more time must be allowed, but oven must be hot for good biscuits.

Doughnuts are much better made with sour milk or cream and soda with baking powder. Sour cream cake-in fact nearly everything in which these things are used where tenderness rather than flakiness is desired will be found improved by their combination. -Rose Seelye-Miller, in What to Eat.



Mold of Mashed Potatoes-Cook the potatoes in boiling water, mash fine and season with salt, a little cream or milk and butter. Rinse a mold with cold water and fill with the potato, pressing it in well. In a few minutes turn out on to a tin plate or baking dish that has been buttered. Brush over with a beaten egg and set in the oven to heat and to brown slightly.

Apricot Jelly-Stone eighteen apricots, cut them into slices, and place them in a basin with the juice of two and a half lemons; then pour over them one and a half pints of boiling syrup, cover the basin and leave the contents to cool. When almost cold, add one and a half ounces of gelatine; mix this well in, strain into a jelly mould and leave to set. When set, serve on a dish garaished with thin strips of apricots.

Mutton and Tomato Pic-Butter a baking dish and put in a liberal layer of fine bread crumbs; follow it with a layer of cold cooked mutton sliced very thin and another of canned tomatoes. Senson with pepper, salt and a little buffer, tepeat the layers and cover the top with crutabs. Baka slowly half an hour. If fresh tomatoes are used allow three-quarters of an hour. This is a savory way to use cold meat.

Minor Mention. J. Plerpont Morgan will present the ancient cope stolen from the cathedral at Arcoli, Italy, to the Italian Govern-

Port Arthur's fall was reported from

Odds and Ends.

Apache chieftain, now sixty-four years lian building at the Louisiana Purchase exposition, in St. Louis, he has learned to spell and print his name

ada to take charge of the Salvation Army forces in the United States. airship 16 miles west of St. Louis.

A wedding of rather pathetic interest took place at Spurgeon's Tabernacle, Croydon, Eng., recently. The ceremony was conducted by a blind clergyman, while the bridegroom, the organist, and one of the few friends present were also blind.

age eighty-five years.

PICTURE PUZZLE.

THE GREEDY GOLDSMITH.

A tailor and a goldsmith fell in with returned and carried away a whole a merry circle of queer-little people in bagful of coals, but when he reached the woods and danced all night. Upon town it was still coals and that which parting they filled their pockets with had turned to gold the night before coals and left. When they reached turned again to coals. Where is the town the coals had turned to gold. wise tailor? -Brooklyn Eagle.

The greedy goldsmith took a sack and beautiful creatures. Sea water is plenspring the little sealed cups burst and tiful, and jellyfish are little more than the young jellyfish swim out, to grow sea water inclosed in a thin covering up and spend the summer in the ocean. of muscle. They are shaped like bells. They come with the flowers, in their bowls, saucers or umbrellas, and range brightness and beauty, and with the in size from a tiny thing that can hardflowers they fade and die before the ly be seen without a microscope up to dull breath of winter. They are cast big umbrella, two yards across, with on the beaches by thousands during

streamers 100 feet long. The main part of the body is called the snow comes none are left of all the umbrella, and hanging down in the the myriads which floated like balls middle is the stomach-a long, narrow of light upon the surface of the sumpouch, which looks so like the handle mer seas. But down in the ocean, on of an umbrella that scientists call it rocks and shells and seaweed, new anthe manubrium, which is Latin for handle. The mouth opens right into the stomach, and eyes and ears are set around the edge of the umbrella, like brightly colored jewels. They are not very good eyes and ears, it is true, but they are all the jellyfish needs. Across the mouth of the umbrella in the case of the smaller jellyfish is a veil, with a hole in the middle, and it is by letting lite with writers of cheap fiction," said water into its hollow body through this a professor in one of the business hole and then driving it out again colleges. "As a matter of fact, it conthat they push themselves through the tains more truth than fiction. Every water. The larger ones swim by open- year we turn out a lot of young girls ing and shutting their umbrellas. Who are equipped to take positions as Floating from the rim of the umbrella stenographers, typewriters and bookis a fringe of fine, delicate streamers. keepers, and I have frequently noted These are called tentacles, from the that the pretty ones, those who possess Latin word tentare, to touch, and here the aforesaid 'fatal gift of beauty,' the jellyfish keeps a whole armory of have a hard struggle to get positions. the most wonderful weapons. It Take two girls, one pretty and attraclooks too lovely and fragile to hurt live, and the other plain and homely, anything, but as a matter of fact, few and in applying for a position, alof the inhabitants of the sea are so though they may be possessed of equal well able to take care of themselves. They can kill animals much bigger than themselves, and the larger ones can even overcome human beings, for afraid of pretty girls, and lots of them which reason enemies are generally have jealous wives. For his own peace

careful to keep out of their way. of mind the man with a jealous wife The tentacles look much too fine and will choose the ugliest girl he can find, hairlike to be used as storebouses, but so long as she can do his work. That's each one is packed, nevertheless, with why I say that 'the fatal gift of cells, and in each cell is a little lasso beauty' has some foundation in fact."just like the ones the cowboys use in Philadelphia Record. the West to catch cattle with. But, instead of one lasso, the jellyfish has thousands of them, and they are a great deal better than the cowboy's lasso, for they are barbed at one end and are kept in a bath of poison until they are wanted. Thanks to those weapons, the jellyfish is able to get its living without working. It does not even have to throw the lassoes. They throw themselves. Whenever a cell is touched it bursts, and the lasso is thrown out, stinging and poisoning whatever animal has been so foolish

Moisture in Tobacco.

ability, the homely girl stands the

better chance of getting the job. Lots

of professional and business men are

the autumn storms, and by the time

imal trees are growing from the eggs

dropped by the medusae, and here, be-

fore another spring, new families of

Beauty an Impediment.

pression that used to be a great favor-

"'The fatal gift of beauty" is an ex-

born.-New York Tribune.

The presence of moisture in tobacco s, the Lancet believes, of some importance to public health, since the combustion of tobacco containing a arge proportion of moisture is impeded, while as the generation of vapor s increased, so are the chances of the poisonous principle being carried into be mouth diminished.

The railway mileage of Germany was 26,637 miles at the close of 1892, as to come within feach. If this ani- and 32,242 at the end of 1902, an inmal is anywhere near the size of the crease of twenty one per cent.