

PLAYTIME RHYMES.

The Jelly Fish.

WHEN the tide has left the rock pools clear
as day,
And the little waves are resting from their
play,
Often we run barefoot, hand in hand,
Making twice two rows of footprints in the
sand.

Pools have lots of seaweed fringes brown and
green,
And of jelly fishes on the rocks between ;
Looking just like saucers made of glass,
That are waiting for the cups and spoons to
pass.