

REVELATION.

My mother is what beauty was to me
When I was young. Then I would step
Where, when, some shadow lay along the
Like ashen of the light, and almost see
Strange forms from strange altars cease-
lessly
Go up to God like souls. And I would
An acolyte of dreams, till the unseen
Had all but set my brooding spirit free.
Thus richly were my days distilled to
years
Dissolving pearls of pain. One dusk I
went
Adrift through dew to offer sacrifice.
But let my altar cups be filled with
tears.
One walked near. Thrilled with the truth,
I
And read all beauty in her quiet eyes.
—Zona Gale, in Harper's Bazar.

HOW THE MINISTER WAS WON

By EDWIN BLACK

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The church was crowded. The congregation was in a whirlwind of excitement. The new minister was to officiate.

Generally there is a perceptible diminishment in the attendance prior to the sermon; but as this was the maiden attempt of Dr. Howard, the parishioners had decided to remain. The most enthusiastic of the congregation waited in the vestibule after service to congratulate the young rector.

He received many tempting offers to dinners, parties, etc., but courteously declined them all. To the amazement of the congregation he accepted the Carletons' invitation, and shortly afterwards announced that he had decided to locate with them permanently.

The Carletons were aristocrats from the roof up. Judge Sidney Guy Carleton was attorney-general under Gov. Winthrop, and rose rapidly in politics from that time on. The Misses Carleton had received excellent educations, and were raised with the greatest care.

Merle was the youngest, liveliest, and most tactful of the three. Edith was more sedate, and while a clever entertainer, she failed to impress one with her studied frankness. Julia was a human icicle. Exaggerated dignity, excessive pride, and extreme egotism retarded one's advances, and left her with but few friends.

From the very start the Misses Carleton were candidates for Dr. Howard's heart. No man ever received more attention.

The war was on. The general topic, and the most important question, was "Who would win the minister?"

To a close observer it was quite evident that Dr. Howard found Merle more interesting than either Julia or Edith. An event occurred shortly after that confirmed this opinion.

"I am requested to visit an indigent family this afternoon," said Dr. Howard, one day. "Would you like to accompany me, Miss Merle?"

"Certainly," she said, delighted and flattered, "but are you quite sure I shall not bore you?"

"I am positive you won't," he replied, earnestly.

It was a long walk, and a most pleasant one. They conversed congenially on all topics. They turned into a lovely lane, and saw in the distance the home of the destitute family. They found them in a very poor circumstances, and sadly in need of aid. After an hour of comforting and promising early success, the visitors departed.

It was a joyful return. They seemed to understand each other perfectly.

The elder Howard prided himself on his illustrious ancestry. He had mapped out his son's destiny, so to speak, and had determined that Benton should marry a woman that would add to the lustre of his name. Now, it so happened that this aristocratic gentleman became advised of a pretty well advanced affair in coar between his son, and a certain pretty maid, Nora Deane by name—a good girl, but poorly connected.

The idea of Howard marrying into a family of clerks and carpenters! Preposterous! The affair must come to an end at once!

About this time, Howard noticed the cold and indifferent attitude of his friend and college chum, Carl Winter. He couldn't account for it. They had never quarrelled; Winter had not criticized any of his actions—they seemed to be getting along splendidly. Then why this sudden change?

Winter had imagined that his atten-

tion to Nora Deane would meet with encouragement, he received a terrible setback, however, when he discovered that his personality had failed to charm. Nora's resentment angered him. From that time on, he conceived a dislike for his friend—a dislike that puzzled Howard.

His unfriendliness foamed into hatred when he learned that Howard had suddenly left the neighborhood. Why did he leave? He concluded that Howard had wronged Nora, and that he had clandestinely departed to avoid exposure.

No one in Ballard county, except Winter believed in the guilt of Benton

challenges my veracity. Have I not told the truth?"

Merle raised her deep blue eyes to his, and throwing her arms tenderly around his neck, murmured: "Yes, dear, you have."

"Now, Carl Winter," Dr. Howard exclaimed, angrily, pointing up the road, "you have the proof—go!"

Thus the minister won.

The long series of interecine wars that had disturbed the peace of the church came to an end, and a general amnesty caused the immediate cessation of hostilities.

BURGLARS IN BRIDE'S BED.

Fortunately for Young Couple This Happened in France.

French politeness is continually assuming new and bizarre aspects. The latest example is the gallantry of two burglars toward a newly married couple.

M. and Mme. Leroy returned to their house at Vincennes recently from their honeymoon trip. To their surprise they found in the passage a large number of parcels.

"No doubt it is mamma, who has sent some things in our absence," said the bride.

The couple went upstairs, but hardly had the wife cast a glimpse into the bedroom when she sprang back with the whispered exclamation "Burglars!" Peeping round the door, the husband saw two men asleep, their heads comfortably disposed on the dainty pillows trimmed with lace.

The young bride screamed for help, her cry waking the sleeping ruffians. They sprang to their feet and approached the couple threateningly. Tremblingly the young woman said: "Please go away, messieurs! Take what you want, but don't hurt us. We are only just married."

"Don't be alarmed, little one," said one of the robbers with a gallant bow. "Since you are so polite, we won't even take the parcels we had packed up. We have slept two nights in your 'do do' (slang for bed). We didn't think you were coming back so soon."

Then, just as they were leaving, one turned and said, "Ah, you were lucky to be honeymooners."

Then the delightful pair disappeared into the night.

HAULED OVER THE COALS.

Admiral Schley's Reminiscence of His Service Under Farragut.

At a Masonic banquet given in Washington Admiral Winfield Scott Schley was one of the guests of honor and was called upon for a speech. In the course of his remarks he dropped into reminiscences and told the veterans about Admiral Farragut, "the sea king of the sovereign west," with whom he served as a boy officer.

Admiral Schley, in telling of the great union admiral, said that once "the accident of battle" deprived the ship on which he served of her commander, and the care of the vessel fell into his hands. "It was but a boy," he said, "but the task frightened me. I was told to take the ship and demolish a battery up stream. I thought it was a big undertaking, but I went at it. During the engagement we observed a signal on the admiral's ship, but we could not read it. I gave orders to be told what it was if it could be read, and continued battering down the fortifications. We succeeded and dropped back, I expecting to be patted on the shoulders for the success. To my dismay I was ordered aboard the flagship and reprimanded for disobeying orders the first time a command was issued to me. But afterward I was invited into the cabin, and once inside the admiral said: 'I reprimanded you on the quarterdeck, but within the cabin I want you to do just right. Whenever you are able to remain near an enemy and be successful go ahead, and d—n the signals.'"

Laugh on Would-Be Lover.

An incident suggestive of Boccaccio has just taken place in the village of Eeesezeran in Austria. Gaber Aron, known in the village as a veritable Don Juan, made eyes at the newly married wife of Stephen Viro, a small landed proprietor. The lady told her husband and they conceived the idea of having a little fun at Don Juan's expense. She invited him to the house in her husband's absence.

He had only been there a few minutes when the lady, with a well simulated alarm, announced the unexpected return of her husband.

"Quick!" she cried, "there's no time to be lost! Get into the flour bin!"

The husband informed his wife that he had sold the flour bin, and presently two men came and carried it away. On their way they dropped the bin in the mud, the lid flew open, and out rolled Don Juan covered with flour. He crept away in great discomfort, amid peals of laughter.

The Tourist and the Porter.

An English tourist stopping at the Fifth Avenue Hotel was discussing the relative merits of British and American railway service the other evening, when he suddenly sprang the following clincher on his cis-Atlantic cousin:

"I tell you, though, there's one point you folks are behind in, and that is the lack of consideration shown white passengers in having them pass inspection by an African. Why, the idea of such treatment is an insult to any gentleman."

"A few days ago, when boarding your famous Empire State Express train, I was chagrined, to put it mildly, to be asked by a liveried colored man to show my ticket to him. I subsequently learned that this same individual is nothing but a train waiter. Such a thing could not happen in my country."—New York Press.

Naturally Adapted.

"The man who has the worry of a business on his mind really has the most responsibilities."

"Well," said Mrs. Biggins, "I guess Josiah will be a great man one of these days. He don't care much about actual work, but he'll take almost any business you mention and sit down and worry about it by the hour."

Age of European Cities.

Rome is 2,684 years old, Marseilles claims to be 2,650 years old and Cassel, in Prussia, 1,000.

LONDON HOME OF J. P. MORGAN TO BE CONSIDERABLY ENLARGED



It is believed the great financier means to entertain largely in this handsome mansion.

MORGAN AS A SOCIETY MAN

Belief in English Capital That This Will Be His Future Life.

J. Pierpont Morgan has purchased No. 14 Prince's Gate, just off Hyde Park, and will make it part of his London home. He owns No. 13 Prince's Gate, where most of the magnificent art treasures, for which he paid hundreds of thousands of dollars, and which he intended to take to the United States, are stored, but it is announced that he has changed his plans, and intends to make the two houses into one and refurnish them throughout. His art treasures will remain here.

Neither of the houses is imposing, but when the alterations are completed the new dwelling will be in keeping with the aristocratic neighborhood. The purchase of No. 14 Prince's Gate is interesting, as its owner was Mrs. Schenley of Pittsburgh, whose death recently resulted in the dispersion of a huge property among her relatives here and in America.

Rumor credits Mr. Morgan with the intention of spending more time in London in the future and joining in society on a larger scale than he has ever dreamed of doing before. He was present at the dinner given by Mr. Choate to the King and Queen through a personal expression of the King's approval, and with this and other royal recognitions on the one hand, and with his financial connection with so many of the British aristocracy on the other hand, Mr. Morgan could fill his house with the social elite without having to stop the gaps with any nonentities. The understanding is that he has lately acquired rather a taste for this sort of thing.

Another fact that points to the possibly permanent residence of Mr. Morgan in London is the prospect that his great Underground Railway schemes, which Yerkes hitherto has managed to keep in abeyance, now seem likely to go through. It is said Mr. Morgan's interest in these schemes has gradually become something more personal than merely financial capital.

TOLD OF "GABE" BOUCK.

Eccentric Lawyer Told Judge He Would Break a Record.

Several years ago the late Col. Gabe Bouck of Oshkosh, Wis., was trying a case before a judge noted for his arbitrary rulings. The judge, becoming weary, said he would postpone a further hearing till the following Friday.

"But that is Good Friday," suggested Col. Bouck. "We'll hear the case then, anyway," said the jurist. "You'll break a record that has stood since the Christian era," said Bouck. "Pontius Pilate is the only other judge who held court on Good Friday." On one occasion during the civil war it was reported in camp that six men of a New Jersey regiment in the brigade had been baptized that morning.

When Col. Bouck heard it he called his adjutant and issued this command: "Adjutant, detail twelve men for baptism tomorrow morning. I'm not going to have any blank New Jersey regiment get ahead of the Eighteenth Wisconsin."

Germans Insist on Justice.

The Germans are resenting punishment for "Majestatsbeleidigung" more and more. Not long ago a teacher at Ottweiler was accused of speaking disrespectfully of the Emperor. He denied the charge, but was nevertheless suspended and put on half pay. The whole town took his part. Every day he was invited to meals, and otherwise cared for; a petition was sent to the government, and a boycott was placed on the merchant who had denounced him, and who, consequently, had to go out of business.

Familiar With His Subject.

A certain congressman from Ohio is noted by his colleagues for smoking the most villainous brand of stogies it has ever been their luck to smell. One day last week he made a singularly dry speech, discussing the duty on Philippine hemp. After he had talked half an hour a bored member in one of the rear seats said disgustedly: "What the dickens does he know about hemp?" "Knows all about," growled the equally disgusted man smokes. "Dodged him, that's what he smokes."

Terry and the Butcher Boy.

Miss Ellen Terry has the habit of taking long walks. One day, some-where off in the country, she spied a butcher boy wearing his long apron, which is not unlike an artist's blouse. "There," she said, "I want that boy's butcher's apron." She called him back, saying, "I would like to have your blouse." "Well," he said, "I'll na gie it you." "But I want to buy it from you." "Na, I need it, and I dinna want your money." However, after much persuasion, Miss Terry succeeded in getting the blouse.

British Diplomat Is Popular.

One of the best known and most popular among the younger set of the diplomatic corps in Washington is Herbert G. Dering, second secretary of the British embassy. Mr. Dering has taken a lead in social affairs and is considered one of the most graceful leaders of Germans in Washington. He is also a crack tennis and golf player. His diplomatic career has been spent principally in the east, where he did important service for Great Britain in China. He spent several years at Peking.

SCIENCE and INVENTION

Traveler's Compasses.

It is not generally known that when the sun is shining an accurate watch is about as good a compass as a man need carry, showing at any time of the day in just what direction the south pole lies, and enabling any one to immediately set himself right if he knows in what direction he should be traveling. By pointing the hour hand to the sun the south pole will be found just half-way between that point on the dial and the figure 12.

But for the man who is on a long trip through country which is strange to him there can be no substitute for the compass, as the sun will not shine every day, and the points of direction are hard to locate without it unless this convenient little instrument is at hand. Even with its use, however, instances are on record where travelers have forgotten the direction in which they were marching and became so confused as to double on their track or travel at an angle to the correct path.

As a precaution against an accident of this character a marching instru-

ment has been designed by a European inventor, as shown in the illustration. In addition to the box containing the compass, with its magnetic needle, there is a covering disk of transparent material, which is capable of rotation. In the cover of the case are two slots, through which the line of march can be sighted from one prominent point to another, as the traveler progresses. Upon setting out for the journey the exact direction of the destination should be ascertained and with the needle pointing to the north the case should be rotated until the line of vision through the slotted cover will point to the termination of the march. Then, with the case in this position, rotate the transparent disk until the indicating arrow on its surface parallels the needle beneath. Whenever the direction is needed thereafter it is only necessary to turn the case until the two needles point in the same direction, when the slots will give the desired information.

Johann von Bezdard of Neusohl, Austria-Hungary, is the inventor.

Fireless Ovens.

A baker's oven heated by electricity is an operation in Montauban, France, and it is said to be a success in every particular. From the standpoint of economy, it is said to be superior to fuel, for the reason that the heat is under absolute control, and when the baking is over the heat is cut off at once. Another advantage is that the oven is heated up to the baking point in much less time than with coal or wood. This is done in a few minutes, and the great celerity with which the oven is placed in working condition is due largely to the fact that there is no energy wasted, but all is directed to the heating of the oven. The latter is entirely enclosed, with no opening except the door through which the bread is entered and withdrawn, and, accordingly, no heat is lost up the chimney, as with the fire-heated oven.

The heating elements, of which there are twenty, are placed on racks at the side of the interior, and are raised and lowered from the outside. They are raised while the bread is placed inside and lowered toward the end of the baking. During the initial heating of the oven quite a considerable amount of the current is consumed, but, having reached the desired temperature, a very small current is sufficient to maintain the proper degree of heat.

Shall We Eat or Drink Coffee.

To such persons as can not drink hot coffee on pain of a disturbance of the digestion, coffee jelly is recommended by the Lanson, the well known English medical authority. Gelatine is cooling, soothing, thirst assuaging and anti-acid. It also has the property of preventing the destruction in the body of proteins, such as albumen. Moreover, the astringent principles of the coffee are nullified by the gelatine, which is thus in many ways an excellent vehicle for the stimulant. Excessive coffee-drinking is, of course, an evil, but in moderation coffee is to be preferred to alcohol in that it diminishes organic waste and causes energy without subsequent collapse.

The Mendelian Law.

The great interest with which the Mendelian law is regarded by biologists is evidenced by the fact that in the current number of *Biotretika* no less than three articles are devoted to it. In accordance with this law, the characteristics of parents are distributed in hybrid offspring according to a numerical law, and the hybrids are not intermediate in their characteristics between their parent forms, but have certain unchanged characteristics of one parent or the other. The law was originally worked out in regard to certain plants.

Why Not Invent a Stoking Machine?

An Italian shipbuilder has invented an electrical device which will prevent the stokers on ocean steamships from shirking their work. If the stoking is not properly done the machine gives the alarm. The invention has been adopted by the Italian navy.

It is well enough to keep the stokers at work, but why not invent a machine that will make their work easier? Why not devise a machine that will give fresh air to the stokers and protect them from the fierce heat of the furnaces?

GOOD PLAN OF PIGGERY.

Convenient Structure Put Up by Ontario Farmer.

The plan which is given here is taken from a new piggery, built this year by Mr. J. E. Brethour, Burford, Ont. Its construction is comparatively cheap, and it possesses many desirable features. It is capable of many modifications; and a careful study of the plan will be helpful to those who intend to build. Of course, the building can be made any length desired.

The building is 36x100 feet, outside measurement. A cement wall 8 in.

Side Elevation of Hog Pen.

thick rises 3 feet above the floor. On top of this wall the frame is built. The walls are built of 2x4-inch studding, boarded on the outside with cheap lumber, covered with building paper and tightly clap-boarded on top of the paper. On the inside, the walls are lined with matched lumber, so as to form a dead air space inside. The lining also extends over the lower side of the rafters, giving a dead air space to the roof, as well as the walls.

From the cross-section it will be seen that the total height of the wall on the north side is 11 feet and of that on the south side 8 feet. The roof has the same pitch on both sides, so that there is a drop of 3 feet from one section of the roof to the other, at the center of the building. In this space windows are inserted to throw light and a certain amount of sun shine into the row of pens along the north side of the building. These windows are hinged at the bottom and

can be opened at any angle according to the requirements of ventilation. A ratchet device, similar to that used for opening for ventilators in greenhouses, would be very convenient for this purpose.—Montreal Family Herald.

Milk Soon Sour.

E. W. K. Ohio.—We have been having some trouble with sour milk on the route and among some few retail customers. The night's milk has a sour smell on the following morning, and the can tops are left up and there is good out-of-doors air; morning's milk has the same smell and sours in about 24 hours. Cans are washed and scalded each day. We are feeding oat, clover and timothy hay, and oat straw. For grain we feed fresh malt from the brewery, and stock beets. Cows have water in the stable and have not been out for three weeks on account of cold weather.

I may say that in my experience with milk I find that if the milk is clean, and the vessels which are used for milking and keeping it in are perfectly clean, the temperature at which it is kept will control the keeping qualities. If this milk has been cooled immediately after milking to a temperature of 50 degrees Fahr, or under, as it should be, there is only one cause, so far as I can see, for it souring—and that is the feeding of fresh malt from the brewery.

Purifying Milk by Ozone.

An apparatus in use in Germany for the purification of milk by ozonization is so constructed that the milk contained in a vessel flows thence in a thin stream into another vessel placed beneath. The wires and carbon points of a strong electric battery are so arranged that the arc formed by the jumping of the current from one carbon point to the other passes through or in close proximity to the stream of milk. The ozone which is thereby engendered from the oxygen of the milk is said to be sufficient to kill all micro-organisms contained in the milk. While no reference has been made to the use of this apparatus for the purification of water, there seems to be no reason why ozone could not be applied to this end, unless it be the difference in cost between the milk and water, the price obtainable for the latter possibly not permitting the use of this purifying agent.

Pasteurization of Cream.

To test the relative merits of pasteurizing sweet and sour cream, a number of trials have been made at the Dairy School of the Ontario Agricultural College during December and January. On the whole, better results have been got by the pasteurization of the cream when sweet, or as soon as delivered by the patrons or hauler. This cream contained from 2 to 5 per cent of acid and was pasteurized without difficulty. In some cases the pasteurized ripe cream was cooled and churned immediately, with good results in flavor and texture of the butter. So far as the work of this dairy school has gone it indicates that good results are likely to be got in cream-gathering creameries by the pasteurization of the cream, sweet if possible; if not, then pasteurize it after ripening or souring.

Remodeling an Old Barn.

D. McK.—I have an old barn 32 feet wide and 52 feet long having 16 feet posts; how should I go about extending its height and length?

I would recommend putting a steep high roof on the same posts, which would add considerable to the capacity of the barn. It is very easy to lengthen the building by the addition of one or more bents to either end. Barns 70 feet or over in length are the better for having two drive ways, with one or two mows between them.

Oil in Trinidad.

On the island of Trinidad oil is found amid a huge tropical vegetation, and is said to be of first-class illuminating power.

The actress is so attractive to men because she is woman in the abstract—the ideal he has forever pursued because he is a man.



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tions to Nora Deane would meet with encouragement, he received a terrible setback, however, when he discovered that his personality had failed to charm. Nora's resentment angered him. From that time on, he conceived a dislike for his friend—a dislike that puzzled Howard.

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