

WHAT TRUE LOVE IS LIKE.

Come, Mollie, sit beside me
And let us talk them o'er
The years that we've been married now
They're something like two score.

THE LEGACY.

From the Yiddish of L. Libin.

A cold winter morning.
Snow, snow and snow; wherever the
glance falls—snow. Throughout the
night it had steadily fallen, at dawn
a brisk frost ensued, and the day slowly
waxed into a cold winter morning.

eyes stared, numb and stark, and the
wheel grew suddenly still.
"Look!"
"Barnet!"

Two frozen little children have entered
Dardick's shop, a little girl and
a little boy. Their clothes were in tatters,
their shoes torn.

The raging, whirling hell grew suddenly
quiet and placid. The wheels of
the machines were suddenly scorched
in their whizzing; the heavy press-
irons stood cooling; the needles sud-
denly ceased to ply and to fly.

Some eyes were filled with tears and
for a moment all was silent.
"Wow's mamma!"

"Did they make fire at home?" asked
somebody else.
"Who?"

"No coal," put in the boy by way of
explanation. "Awful cold at home."

"What's your pocket without holes?"
asked one of the workmen, turning to
the boy.

"They've come for their legacy," re-
marked Itzig, the joker. Whereupon
Shapiro "Ox" pushed his fist under
Itzig's nose and hissed out: "Jackass,
is this a joke? I'll smash your ugly
phiz for you!"

"Will you be able to carry it by
yourself?" asked one of the operators.
"Who?" answered Avromke promptly
and puffed out his chest. "I'll help
him," chimed in Sorele, and both chil-
dren left the shop.

"What is it? What is it? What has
happened?" And a tumult ensued.
"The child has fallen into the snow,
and the machine with it."

All flocked to the window. But
Itzig, the joker, ran out to help the
children. Those standing by the win-
dow saw how he picked the child up
from the snow, how he picked the ma-
chine up, took it into his hands and
walked off with the children.

"That Itzig," muttered Shapiro "Ox."
And soon the shop was again whizzing
and whirling in the glow of his fiery
"busy."—Translated for "The Sunday
Philadelphia Record."

No Pleasing a Woman.
"You were once so sunny and
bright," he said complacently, "a reg-
ular ray of sunshine. What has
changed you?"

Grabbing Dollars
Is Low Compared to
Practising the
Industrial Arts

By Andrew Carnegie.

HAVE been looking at you and I say that there was a great
contrast between this audience and other audiences we
might meet, such, perhaps, as men engaged in stock specu-
lation.

I congratulate you that you have taken a profession for
your future, a profession in which, perhaps, you will not
make fortunes easily. That may be the reason why your
president has found it difficult to raise all the money he
wants. You are doing higher things than grabbing dollars.

You have something which the mere money maker never can possess, and mer-
cifully, can never understand the loss of—you have education.
Some well known American citizens were sitting around a table in a ho-
tel in Europe recently, and while one of them was estimating the amount of
wealth possessed by an American whom I might call Mr. Richbroker, another
was continually dissenting, and at last said: "He doesn't own a million dollars.
The dollars own him!"

The difference with you is that knowledge does not possess you, but you
have the treasure and own it. No matter whether you die worth millions or
not you have something that is denied to the man immersed in the accumu-
lation of wealth. In your professions you deal with eternal verities. There
is no such thing as deception in the materials or the laws you use. Two and
two make four. There is no scheming to deceive others, no smartness, no
tricks.

How Our Consuls
Succeed

By A. Maurice Low.

THE American Consul is sui generis. He is made a consul
without previous training or experience, frequently without
a rudimentary knowledge of the language of the country in
which he resides. From the editorial chair, the lawyer's of-
fice or the political ranks he is transferred to the Consulate;

more often than not without the least knowledge of a con-
sul's duties, without the slightest acquaintance with interna-
tional or commercial law; as densely ignorant of the history
and manners and customs of the people among whom he
lives as they are of the idiosyncrasies of the American mind.

Now, if theories were always as stubborn as facts, the American consul
ought to be a colossal failure, utterly worthless to his government and not of
the slightest use to commerce, and candor compels me to say that a few years
ago this description accurately fitted him. There were exceptions, of course,
there always are exceptions; but they only prove the soundness of the rule.
Now most of them do their work well. Perhaps the very fact that they have
no previous training, that they come fresh from their own country, and every-
thing they see appeals to them with the force and novelty that a new object
appeals to the child with an expanding mind and makes the same impression,
or perhaps because unconsciously it is a case of the selection of the fittest and
the man who is shrewd and pushing enough to be able to capture a consulate
has qualities which distinguish him above his fellows—whatever the reason,
the fact remains that these untried men are sent abroad and that they are
keenly alert to the demands made upon them.

They are always investigating, inquiring and wanting to know. They are
not content merely to send to the department perfumery reports of official re-
turns of imports and exports or mere tables of figures (although these as mat-
ters of routine are not ignored), but they delve into obscure places, they com-
pare and contrast, they offer their advice and suggestions freely and the de-
partment allows them full scope. How much the consul's report is "edited"
before it is made public, or how often it never is given publicly, no one, of
course, outside the department has any means of knowing, but the daily bulle-
tin issued containing these reports, which is given wide and gratuitous distri-
bution, shows that the American consular corps is industrious and intelligent.

Rough Mining Camps
Disappearing

By Henry F. Cope.

FEW things in the development of our country could be more
striking than the strides taken by mining within the last
few years. Contrast the Cripple Creek district of 1890, with
its 40 square miles of ranch lands, or again, of 1891 or 1892
with its thousands of prospect-holes and diminutive dumps
on one side; with the picture of today, with its many mines
almost entirely consolidated in 14 great companies with its
50,000 settled population, its dignified city and its produc-
tion, in spite of the terrific labor struggle, of nearly \$12,000,000
worth of gold in 1902, while the production for 1904 is estimated at \$23,-
000,000. Contrast the conditions when the miner trudged up Bull Hill from
his cabin carrying his tools, groped his way down his rude ladders and picked
away at his own little mine, with the conditions today, when he goes to his
work on an electric car, descends the mine in an electric hoist, works by elec-
tric light, drills with electric air-compressors and fires his shot by electricity
from an electric switchboard remote from the scene of his tampering. Set
the old drill and hand sledge beside the air-drill, and the miner's candlestick be-
side the arc-light. Contrast the miner in that district who, 10 years ago,
could not handle with any profit an ore that ran under \$100 per ton with the
mines of today, which by coloration and cyanide plants make a margin on
\$10 ores. Contrast the individual workings scattered over Anaconda Hill,
now Butte, with the present impressive sight of the immense steel galleys
frames, smokestacks and concentrators of the seven great companies employ-
ing 8000 men—one company having nearly 4000 men—and producing annually
nearly fifty millions of wealth.—The World Today.

Methods
That Ruin Nations

By Bishop Mackay-Smith.

THE principles of Christianity are, in their last analysis, sim-
ply the principles of fair play. They are founded on the
conviction that that which hinders the progress of the
world, in the long run, is human greed and human selfish-
ness, generally in some subtle form which, for the better
deception of humanity, clothes itself in fine names, and popu-
larly passes by a splendid title. Look at the greatest mon-
opoly which one can use for illustration, that by
which one of the most useful discoveries of
the last century, and one obviously intended by Providence for
the benefit of the country at large, has passed into a few selfish hands,
through unscrupulous manipulation, viz., the control of mineral oil. Men may,
and do, defend the series of tricks by which the control of this great gift of
nature has fallen into the hands of a few billionaires. They may say it is a
reward of cleverness, and that the quality of the article, as well as its price,
have insured, in the end, to the advantage of the public. Such argument, how-
ever, is all in vain, for it can be met and answered by the simple statement
that the methods under observation are such as always, in the long run, if
unchecked, result in the ruin of nations. It was the habit of calling wrong
things by a good name which brought the Empire of Rome to tottering.

SCIENCE NOTES.

To save life in mines filled with
poisonous gases after an explosion,
several Viennese scientists have in-
vented a respirator through which it is
possible for the wearer to breathe the
same air over and over again.

On landing in Australia, says the
writer in Nature Notes, our hive bees
industriously collected quantities of
honey. Finding, however, that there
was no winter such as we have in Eng-
land, it gave up laying in stores. Its
morals are corrupted, for it is no longer
"busy," and leads a butterfly life.

The torrential rains of Madagascar
ground-slucice the surface soil into the
waterways, forming shallow gulch
placers characterized by the fine flour
gold content; this process results in a
natural restoration of the placers
which, after being once mined, can be
profitably worked again after an inter-
val of a few years.

Appropos of a statement that "coal
would appear a strange article of diet,"
a correspondent writes to the Wes-
minster Gazette saying that it is not
only children and cats who regard it
as a luxury, as he has an Irish water
spaniel which makes away with a num-
ber of lumps a day unless the coal is
kept out of his reach.

A discovery of great archaeological
interest has been made in the district
of Umtali in Central Africa during
some recent exploration. Extensive
ruins of what apparently were build-
ings of some antiquity have been re-
vealed. One of the most interesting
objects unearthed is a structure shaped
like a cairn, and unique in the history
of the country since the establishment
of white rule. It is twelve feet long
and about the same width, with a
small curious construction at one end.
Notable features of the cairn are that
each side—excepting one, which has
been displaced by the growth of a
large tree—bears traces of skilled
handiwork. The material, which
strangely enough differs in character,
is dressed and faced throughout in
artistic style. One side is composed
entirely of quartz, while the others
consist of soapstone and gneiss respec-
tively.

Long before bacteriology became an
established science the microbe theory
was discussed by scientists. Daniel
Defoe, in his "Journal of the Plague,"
published in 1722, wrote: "Some there
are who talk of infection being carried
by the air only, by carrying with it
vast numbers of insects and invisible
creatures, who enter into the body with
the breath or even at the pores with
the air, and these generate or emit
acute poisons, or poisonous ovae, or
eggs, which mingle themselves with
the blood, and so infect the body. I have
heard that the plague taint might be
distinguished by the party's breathing
upon a piece of glass, where, the
breath condensing, there might be
seen, with a microscope, living crea-
tures of strange, monstrous and fright-
ful shapes, such as dragons, snakes,
serpents and devils, horrible to behold;
but this I very much question the
truth of, and we had no microscope at
that time, as I remember, to make the
experiment with."

Electric Heating.

The art of electrical heating is well
developed, though the use of these ap-
pliances for heating rooms and cook-
ing is not as great as could be desir-
ed. The fault here lies not in the
heaters themselves, but in the fact
that in generating electrical energy
from coal great losses take place.
The method is roundabout, and the
only system available today is, un-
fortunately, inefficient. First we burn
the coal and transfer as much as
possible of the heat developed by this
process to water. The steam thus
generated is then passed to some
type of engine. The engine drives an
electric generator, which in turn de-
velops an electrical current. This
current must then be transmitted,
through conducting wires, to the
point, where its energy is reconveyed
into heat. At every step, except the
last, losses take place, not so much
due to the apparatus as to the system
itself.—Electrical Review.

Gypsies on the Sea.

In the archipelago off Mergui, off
the coast of Lower Burma, Asia, live
the "sea gypsies." Instead of carts
they own covered boats, in which,
with their families, dogs, cats, chick-
ens and pets, they float about on the
sea and wander from island to island.
By day they fish or harpoon turtle or
dive for oysters. But every night
they put back to the shore. If the
weather is bad at sea they land with
their dogs and then poach, catching
porcupines, squirrels, armadillos, hog
deer and the like, of which they make
savory stews, as American gypsies do.
—Chicago Journal.

Human Nature.

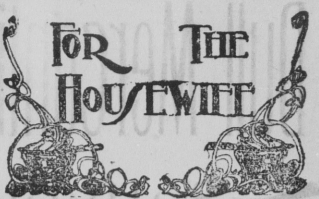
"We tried a new experiment in our
town," said the man with silver-rim-
med spectacles. "We thought that
the tendency to vanity was so great
that there ought to be some reward
for people who were capable of stand-
ing aside and rejoicing in the success
of others. So we organized a society
and arranged for the presentation of
modesty medals."

Banana Sponge.

Banana Sponge.—Peel and pound
smoothly six or eight bananas, add to
this three or four ounces of sugar and
a little grated lemon rind, the juice of
one-half of a lemon, one ounce of gel-
atine, and rather more than one and
one-half pints of cold water; stir this
over the fire until the sugar and gela-
tine are dissolved, then lift it off and
let stand until nearly cold, when you
beat it well, mixing in the stiffly whip-
ped whites of two eggs; pour into a
mould and stand on ice until set.

More than 5,000 persons annually
disappear in the United States.

In a Pittsburg office building a sys-
tem of washing the air and removing
all dust has been introduced.



Glass Furnishings.
Glass furnishings for the dressing
room and bathroom are more and
more popular. Sets of shelves with
nickel supports, glass towel rods, and
other fittings have superseded to a
large extent nickel and even silver in
homes of wealth. Glass bathtubs are
not very new. They are still too ex-
pensive to have come into common
use.

Paper Mulin Mats.

Mats for tables or chair backs for
the cottage are made of paper mulin.
The mulin is cut into strips, folded
and woven, just as the kindergarten
paper mats are made and the effect is
quite good, when garnet and white
strips are interwoven, or dark blue and
green, or white and navy blue. Pat-
terns are to be had, not alone the sim-
ple, checker-board effect, but more
elaborate designs. A bag to hold odds
and ends, made in this way and finish-
ed with a silk top to draw it up by,
is a handy thing to hang on the wall
of a summer cottage.—Newark Adver-
tiser.

Laundry, Sewing, Darning.

The ability to use patterns and cut
material to the best advantage, the
cultivation of taste in form and trim-
ming and the art of sewing neatly,
are all learned in this way.

Freshening the Gown.

Sometimes when a muslin gown be-
comes limp but not soiled it may be
freshened without washing by sprink-
ling with gum arabic water, then
ironing. After starching, turn the
dress wrong side out, dry in a shady
place as rapidly as possible, sprinkle,
roll in a towel for a short time, then
iron on the wrong side, finishing by
pressing the rough seams and edges on
the right side. Before beginning to
iron see that the flatirons are perfectly
clean. Have a newspaper on which
to rub the iron every time you take
one off the range, a soft cloth with
which to wipe it around the edges, an
iron-stand on which to rest the iron
when you find it necessary to move the
goods, and a bowlful of cold water and
a piece of white cotton with which
to moisten any places that may become
too dry to permit of being ironed
smoothly.

Chocolate Cookies.

Rub together one cupful of
currant jelly (quince or other jelly
may be used) into a pint measure; fill
the measure with boiling water, add
half a cupful, scant measure, of tapi-
oca, and cook in a double boiler until
the tapioca is transparent. Add one-
fourth teaspoonful of salt to the
whites of three eggs, and beat them
until stiff; fold them into the tapioca
mixture and turn into a mould. Serve
when thoroughly chilled, with cream
and sugar.

Egg Cookies.

Use one cupful of but-
ter, two cupfuls of sugar, five eggs,
one and one-half pints of flour, one-
half of a teaspoonful of baking pow-
der, and one cupful of milk. Mix but-
ter, sugar, and eggs smooth; add flour,
sifted with powder, and milk into
dough soft enough to handle conven-
iently; flour the board; roll out dough
thin; cut out with biscuit cutter; lay
on greased baking tin; bake in hot
oven five or six minutes. These cookies
will keep for several weeks.

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