d, a wild brook-they will not

mists behold them beneath

e, to dream there, beneath the within me, the weary world The

the wood wind of things we In boyhood I knew them, and still they to know call to me.

ddime skies. m and rone-bloom and orchard- To tell to the old trees, and to each listen for leaf.

To talk with the wild brook of all the long. The wild wood, the wild brook—they will not let me be:

The Doctor's Trunk.

By CHARLES ADAMS.

drove

he sto

trunk.

every

In the old New England county the pedler, who seemed to be on his where the writer's boyhood was passed. way to the village, would carry the All Fools' day was never forgotten; trunk to the doctor's house when he and he was a wary lad who escaped be- arrived, and that the matter would end ing "fooled" in some way during the twenty-four hours following the mid

The form of joke or trick most i vogue was of the nature of a harmless "sell," as, for example, that which my -played upon my brother Napoleon and me on the morning of my story. Instead of giving us eggs boiled in the usual way at breakfast, she blew the contents of the egg through a small hole at one end, then filled the shells with salt and water, carefully covering the hole with tissue paper. Our surprise on breaking the eggs was complete.

But some of the pranks played on All Fools' day were less harmless.

My father's younger brother, Jarvis,-or Uncle Jarve, as Poley and I called him,-perpetrated the worst one on record. The governor of the state had to be called in before the affair was settled. Another young fellow was concerned in the prank, but Uncle Jarve hore the brunt of it.

Uncle Jarve was then about eighteen Grandfather Adams had sent him off to Follet's Mills with eight bushels of corn. We raised our corn in those days, and had to go to mill often. The distance round by the main road was four miles

Uncle Jarve set off, but had not gone overtook a young fellow n age, named Alfred

was not wholly dead in him. He was feeling badly, but could not make up his mind what to do. Again he went to bed early, but he could not go to mind to go and tell the old doctor all about it, and to go at once.

heard him get up and go quietly down stairs. She had not gone to bed her self; and after waiting a moment, she followed him out to the stable, where he had a lantern lighted and was caudriving wagon-for Uncle Jarve never would walk even for half a mile if he

her jacket and hat, then came out again just as Uncle Jarvis was slowly rolling back the stable door to drive She got into the wagon before he fairly saw her. "I'll go with you, Jarve," she said.

Somewhat to her surprise, he offered objection whatever. They drove slowly through the dooryard without speaking, so as not to wake grand father and grandmother. But when were out on the road Aunt Louiss said, "Jarve, you tell me all about

And by that time the affair had worried him so much that he was not sorry to talk it over with some one of the family. He told Aunt Louisa what

CORNERS THAT FAILED. AD CORNERS THAT COLLAPSED

MAN'S FOOLISH AND FUTILE EF. FORTS TO "BEAT" NATURE.

Inforeseen Events That Knock the Cocked Hats-Some Big Deals That Collapsed,

John W. Gates seems to have suc eded in escaping from his attempted "corner" in wheat without having any of the roof fall on his shoulders. great holdings in the staple at a substantial gain but he appears to have een obliged to admit that his efforts to obtain entire control of the market and "boost" the price of , heat to \$1.30 a bushel are vain.

The history of the Gates deal is very much like that of all previous atempts to corner a commodity. It differs from most others only in the fact that the prime mover has escaped the result of his juggling, and stepped unscathed from under the wreck, Leiter, Sully, Partridge, Old Hutch" and others too numerous to mention were not so fortunate or smart-they reared their house to find too late that the keystone had been left out of the arch. it fell about their ears before they

tacular piece of gambling on record,

Sully was a young broker in Providence, R. L. a few years ago, and be to build up a market for Egyptian cot ton. In 1902 he came to New York, Plans of the Manipulators Into having outgrown Providence, and be gan his operations by buying cotton at 8 cents a bound and forcing it up

> Sully circulated in a methodical widespread way the news that the cotton crop was sure to be a small one. He urged every one to buy. He got the government to believe that the boll weevil, an insect injurious to cotton, was rampant and ready to eat all the cotton that could grow. He scared every one. The cotton planters down outh fell in with his line of argu ment and cried disaster to the cotton crop. Prices went up. All this time Sully had been buying, and with cotton at the price that it reached in the winter of 1903-4, his profits were estimated to be at least \$6,000,000. But they were on paper, for, though cotton was high, the moment that Sully should begin to sell, in order to real ize his profits, down it would go, and he would be the loser. Here was another illustration, in a different way of the difficulty of cornering any commodity at a profit. Sully certainly had the cotton and had forced th price up. But he could not collect

His rivals knew this and began sell. Sully had to buy to keep the price up. Up, down, up, down it went till at the beginning of March it nt down and stayed down just long to make it necessary for the lly & Co. to announce its

n yet, but they were

THE PULPIT.

SCHOLARLY SUNDAY SERMON BY BISHOP BURGESS, D. D.

Subjects The Church's Founds

Brooklyn, N. Y.-In the Church of the Messiah the Right Rev. Frederick Burgess, D. D., Bishop of Long Island, on Sunday preached from the text, Matthew xvi:13-20, and particularly the passage: "And whom say ye that I am? Simon Peter answered: Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God. Jesus answered and said: Jesus answered Blessed art thou, Simon Barjona; flesh and blood hath not revealed it unto thee, but My Father which is in Heaven. I say also unto thee: Thou art Peter, and upon this rock will I build My church." He said:

These words can be scarcely under stood apart from their context. The author of the Bampton Lectures pointed out that Caesarea was the borderland of the Jew and the Gen-tile, and thus was a fitting place for proclaiming the divinity of Him who came to save, not one race, but all mankind. Later study of our Lord's life revealed the fact that He was at that time truly in exile. It becomes almost self-evident, as we read the Gospels, that our Lord was suffering depression and felt that His work was, to a certain extent, a fallure The cities of Capernsum and Corazin where He had preached and labored were all against Him; and you can all recall the sad farewell which He gave John we can see evidence that a large number of people who at first had believed in Jesus were gradually estranged from Him by His teaching and by His unpopularity. He had been forced to leave His native land and go into exile. The words which He spake to the Syrophoenecian women, "It is not meet to take the children's bread and give it to the dogs," shows the sadness, almost bitter sadness; and when He came to His own "His own received Him not." In one way and another, we can see how bitterly He felt and, while we have no real picture, yet, nevertheless, we can, in fancy, see Him, as we end the Gospels, with His little band, ahead of them through those valleys; and we know that

loved collect expresses it: "Thou hast founded upon the apostles and prophets, Christ, Himself, being the head

To that church you all belong. You have taken the step which announce that consciously you have come to your full conception of what that church is, and that you are members in it. Now, what Christ wants of you is, not your money or your influence, He wants your heart, your devotion purely, honestly, truly, steadfastly fo Him. He wants you to be built up, as St. Peter expresses it, "as lively stones" in His church. It has been said that to suppose that the Christian

Church could have been founded by any save Jesus Christ would be as abaurd as to suppose that Strasburg Cathedral had been formed through the centuries by the conflux of the dust of the streets. Now, it is into that church that you have come, and you are to become stones in the building. You are to grow strong by being true and earnest, and pure and tem perate. Buttresses and arches and roofs are not more really the fruit of Buttresses and arches and human architect's work than temper ance and chastity and honesty are the fruits of the Divine Architect's love. "On this rock I will build My church." The Church of Jesus Christ will be stronger to-night and stronger to-mor row, because you have been confirmed

After Revival-What

to-day, if you honestly keep the prom-ises you have made to-night.

The remarkable religious movement which not long since arose in the West like a little cloud no bigger than a man's hand, is apparently spreading throughout Christendom. It has already assumed proportions which com mand attention from all quarters and has won for it general recognition "the revival." Every genu. he Christian, at least, will be on the watch to "the revival." make the utmost of its best feature and the least of its blemishes. It is alike impossible that the latter essentially divine, or that the former Here, as in all Christian

It is imperative that there the distinct recognition of For it is always true that more save man without I man can save himself w This principle, however, co-Divine element in present to consider carefully hum ture. Waves of stre

STORY OF INDIAN MAGIC.

Tricks That Defy Detection and Mys tify All Who Behold Them,

The following story of Indian magic was told me by the person to whom it was told by the late Lord Lytton. I give it in my own words, for the excellent though humiliating reason that I have mislaid the manuscript. When in India Lord Lytton often sought out conjurers, but never saw any but the usual feats, such as the mango tree trick and the basket trick. The method in each case is known, or at all events plausible explanations have been given by Mr. Maskelyne and other experts On one occasion Lord Lytton liked something in the looks of the conjurer who was performing in an open space before his house. After the ordinary exhibition, his lordship asked the magician if he could not do something more out of the common way. They man said he would try, and asked for a ring, which Lord Lytton gave him. He then requested an officer to take in either hand a handful of seeds; one sort was sesame; the name of the other sort my informant did not know. Holding these seeds and having the ring between his finger and thumb, the officer was to go to a well in the corner of the compound. He was to dispose of the seeds in a certain way -I think on the low way around the well, into the depth of w...ch he was to throw the ring. All this was done, and the magician asked Lord Lytton where he would like the ring to reappear. He answered "In his dispatch box," of which the key was attached to his watch chain, or at all events he had with him on the spot. The dispatch how was brought out. Lord Lytton opened it, and there was the ring. This trick would be easy if the

British officer was a confederate of the juggler's and if he possessed a dupate key to the dispatch box. In he would not throw the ring but would take it into box and insert the

oo still, Jarve. Let's

hails in 1840, when a student fresh from the Medical School of Harvard University, and had lived there all his

In these early days he is said to have been a very jolly person; but we of the younger generation knew him as an elderly man who had passed into the venerable period of life highly es teemed and respected by the entire

He used to drive one or the other of two sorrel mares with full white faces, looking so much alike that no could tell them apart. Often he was driving day and night, with little for sleep, many of his patients lived six or eight miles from the

Other doctors came and gent, but Doctor Danbridge retained most of the nedical practice there; and at the date of my story it was a common circumstance to meet him on the road asleep in his gig, the white-faced sorrel mare trotting on quite as if she knew where to go. People passed him smiling, taking care to give him a good share of road, and saying to each other after they were by, "The old doctor was up all last night I guess."

In time this habit of sleeping on the road became so well established that he dozed along whether he had been "broken of his rest" the night before or not. With us boys it was a constant wonderment how he could sleep in a gig and not fall out!

Uncle Jarve turned out and stopped and they sat still to see the old doctor go by. It was rising ground here, with es and bushes beside the road; the white-faced mare was walking slowly; ssleep, with his little leather trunk set snugly under the gig seat.

inked to Uncle Jarve; and without stopping to reflect much about it Unele Jarve hopped down and took the

Their notion was to stick it up or post beside the road for a joke on old doctor. They supposed that he would find it when he came back along the road, and would wonder how

But there was no post suited to th purpose near by; so the two boys frove on for a quarter of a mile, till

As it chanced, an itinerant tin-ped ler had just stopped there and gone left the little folding doors at the rear end of his cart standing open; the cart itself was plied high with sacks of paper, rags and wool.

Uncle Jarve winked to Alfred, who, jumping out, slipped the tor's trunk into the cart behind no one saw the prank.

the most familiar objects on the town and also said that he was intending to the governor and council were asked take it to the old doctor's house as soon as he finished his dinner. I'n. fortunately Dingley's record was not wholly good, and it is not strange, perhaps, that no one took a charitable

view of his predicament. There was some question as to the value of the trunk and contents; and so far from being vindictive the old doctor set the valuation so low as to make the charge of the nature of petty larceny. But at the trial the next day the justice sentenced Dingley to pass thirty days in jail and to pay the costs

of trial. Up at our farm nothing was heard of this till the following evening. Grandfather Adams had been trying to have Uncle Jarve pile up the sea-

son's firewood in the shed that day. He would never work ten minutes at a time, being one of those boys who are forever tinkering, or making fiddles, waterwheels, or something of the Aunt Louisa, who was three years

older than Jarve, had been at the Mills that afternoon, and had called at the doctor's to get some medicine for grandmother, At the supper-table that night she had the whole story to tell, how Dingley, whom we all knew well, had stolen the old doctor's trunk and was in fail for it.

She noticed that Uncle Jarve stopped short and turned pale, and that he ate hardly a mouthful of supper afterward, That set her to thinking. Aunt Louise was the brightest one in the whole family. She understood Uncle Jarve, and knew very well that he did not care enough for Dingley to turn pale or miss a meal on his account. She at once jumped to the conclusion that he knew something more about it than she had told at the table.

Uncle Jarve slipped away and over to Skilling's place, to consult with Alfred. But Alfred, it appeared, had heard of the trial that morning. Instead of coming to see Uncle Jarve and deciding what they ought to do about it, he went away very suc on a visit to an uncle's family in as

adjoining county. Uncle Jarve came home and went to ed. He did not know what to do, for he did not like to expose Alfred. slept but little that night, and looked very uneasy the next morning and all the next day. Aunt Louisa observing him. Toward night asked him what the matter was, but Jarvis would tell her nothing.

That evening a letter came to from Alfred, who was evidently afraid that Uncle Jarvis would confess. letter consisted merely of a few words scratched with a lead pencil on a bit of paper, namely:

The old doctor's trunk has rais Cain! They've got that pedfer in jall for It. Keep still. They can't hurt us Nobody saw us. But I am glad to record that Uncle Javve was finding it hard to "keep

night. Aunt Louisa and Uncle Jarve For years and years Doctor Dan-bridge in his gig, with his little leather trunk under the seat, had been one of

> There was some delay, however, and the pedler spent eleven days in jail béfore being set free.

We expected that he would at one prosecute Uncle Jarve and Alfred lings for placing the trunk in his cart: but the poor man was so glad to get out of jail that he appeared not to think of it. Grandfather Adams paid the costs of court, twenty-three dollars in all, and made the pedler a presen o. fifty dollars.

> Alfred did not return home for onth or more, and bore no share in the expenses resulting from the prank He always boasted of the way he go out of it .- Youth's Companion.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

The official figures show that there are 17,000,000 children in Russia be tween the ages of six and 16 who are not getting any signs of an education

The telephone system of New Yor s the largest in the world. The first of the year there were 154,934 telephones in use in the city, and Chicago has only 90,000.

Arabs invariably wear beards be ause Mahomet, the founder of their religion, never shaved. A long, flow ing beard is regarded by them as sign of distinction.

The finest building stone in the world is neither granite, sandstone imestone nor marble, but the Fillar fossil coral. When first quarried it cuts like cheese, but after being expos ed to the air it quickly hardens. With the years it becomes incredibly hard and no more enduring stone is known

During the 31st and 24th years man's hair grows quicker than at any other period. It takes an eyelash 20 and then its life is from 100 to 150 days. By means of camera the wink of an eyelid has been measured, and t was found that 20 winks can be made in four seconds.

"Manchnow, the tallest man or earth," is creating a great sensation a the London Collseum. He is 25, was born in Trans-Caucasia, measures 9 He was 6 feet 5 inches tall when years old. He eats six times as mucl as an ordinary man, but drinks only

For the first time in history, it i sald, one of the pyramids has bee truck is that of Khephren, fact is another illustration of th gradual change that is being broug ut in the climate of Egyp reat dam at Assouan and the irr on works made po

Francisco of the usands of bushels of California storehouses, which had been gathered in by an opposition force headed by Charles R. Fair. Down went the price of wheat and up went thogo of the Chicago syndicate, who not quick enough. P. Hutchinson, a picturesque fieof the Chicago Board of Trade

known familiarly as "Old Hutch," made an almost successful effort to corner wheat in the fall of 1888. In August of that year wheat was selling at between 81 1-2 and 94 3-8 cents a bushel. "Old Hutch" began his oper ations, and by skilful buying at last had the market so nearly cornered that wheat in September sold at the astonishing price of \$2 a bushel. The seaboard cities had only as much as they needed for their own consumption, there were hundreds of thous ands of bushels on their way to England, and all wheat must be purchased from Chicago.

Suddenly reports began to come in of unexpected yields from western wheat fields, yields of which the Hutchinson contingent had known nothing, or, if they had heard rumors had not expected that the news could reach the market in time to keep them from unloading at a tremendous profit. But the telegraph spoiled their plansfi and as the new wheat came in the price dropped till it had fallen nearly to the August figures, and thou-

It was in April, 1897, that Joe Leiter, a newcomer to the Chicago wheat pit, backed by his father's immense wealth, began to buy wheat. At first his efforts were not taken with any great degree of seriousness by the other operators, but they soon smelled the rat, and the price of wheat rose rapidly, till in May the cereal was continued, however, buying at varia-ble prices, till, in May, 1898, Leiter had "cornered" the Prices soared as high as \$1.8 disposition to sell until they

own prices, up went bread. in eastern cities were be and clergymen preached from pit against such a monop foundations of a social war indations of a social war ing laid by this young plunger cago, when all of a sudden the of the rocket that had been go up, up, began to turn and come A tremendous fall crop of when announced as a certainty, and su wheat, of the existence of wh the opposition forces, was foun stored all over the country. he profits of the Leiter syne were wined out. Their loss on ast deal was estimated at \$15 their previous gains, at \$3,000 Young Leiter was unable to meet inriers when the elder Letter at a with his fortune and cleared

The fallure of Daniel J. Suily to

It is the make three and then sound deep and stay be ath the surface for 3 or 4 minutes. As a whale would come to the surface, there would appear always at the whale's right side and just about where his head would connect with the body, a great. long tail or fin, "judged by five fishermen and a number of Indians after seeing it about 15 times at various distances," to be about 24 feet long. two and one-half feet long, two and one-half feet wide at the end, and tanering down to the water, where it seemed to be about 18 inches in diameter, looking very much like the blade of the fan of an old fashioned

Dutch windmill. The great club was used on the back of the unfortunate whale in such a manner that it was a wonder to me that every whale attacked was not instantly killed. Its operator seemed to have perfect control of its movements, and would bend it back till the end would touch the water forming a horseshoe loop, then with a sweep it would be straightened and brought over and down on the back of the whale with a whack that could be heard for several miles. If the whale was fortunate enough to submerge his body before the blows came, the spray would fly for a distance of 100 feet from the effect of the strike, making a report as loud as a yacht's sig-

What seemed most remarkable to me was that no matter which way the attacked whale went, or how fast (the usual speed is about 14 knots) that great club would follow right along by its side and deliver those tremenor five seconds. It would always get in from three to five blows at each of the three times the whale would come to the surface to blow. The whale would generally rid himself of the ene my when it took its deep sound; es

and disappointment, thou did it find expression namely, on the "My God, My cross when He sald: God, why hast Thou forsaken Me." This period of exile, then, was a per-iod of depression. Men had deserted

thousands; the people whom Him by thousands; the people whom He had cured and taught were all gone now. And perhaps He feared, as He asked His apostles that crucial "Who do men say that I Son of Man, am?" L however, He did fear, whatever He feared was lissipated by the perfect faith of Peter's clear, strong answer: "Thou art the Christ, the son of the living And one who has ever tried to do real work for humanity and to forward the kingdom of God must have known something of this depression, and must also have known omething of this joy when at least man who believe in Him and in His message and who was ready to stand out before the world and confess his faith.

Our Lord, then, founded His church upon a man-upon Peter, if you will. He did not found it upon a doctrine, or building, or an army, or a treasury No, but on a warm, rugged human heart. He said to Peter: rock, and on this rock I will build My church and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it." Those who want to see in this passage a long, hierati-cal line, ever connecting itself with a bishopric, must, I suppose, be allowed to hug their delusion as long as they live. But a sane criticism will always reveal the fact that our Lord was as serting that He would found His church upon loving Luman hearts, upon men who believed in Him, in honor and dishonor, through good reor evil report, in sickne realth, as well as in proverty and Our Lord believed in men: He trusted them. It has been well said of Him that indignation, even anger, never. Man, as man, was worthy o

Now that has not been the attifude of the great writers and generals and leaders of mankind. Alexander, Cacsar, regarded men as so many pawn to be moved about as they willed "What are a million souls to me?" boasted Napoleon when he was nunted with the loss of an army; so philosophy we find the same dis ing of men. But, Christ tangin

its chiefest ho may bring. Here is a Goo clares that unlimited blessing may to gained for men through interces Here is yourself with some knowledge in your own experience of what in-tercession might mean. Yet God waits and wonders! The phrase is not too who have gladly renounced all for the joy of putting a new light into despair-ing faces-but they spend little time in asking for the Light. Remember he pastors whose calling it is to minster-but they have renounced the highest and most efficient ministry. Remember the myriads who prate cease lessly about the world's need of revival-but they talk little about it to Him who alone can give it. Remem what you say you believe, recall at you actually do-and cease to what you actually that God wonders,-Pacific

Real Water-Finder. The divining rod, or, as it is called in England, the "dowsing rod," has



AH ANCIENT DOWSER,

"Here is my cause my emperor demands still red with the blood of his enemies I do not wish to have it again if I cannot use it in his service." The citizens were furious when

A Good C

defeated the Turks in the

After the great Prin

tle of Zenta, he ente

spired to defeat

the emperor an

ing deliberately

the gates of

officers who

informed him

guard him with their lives and rescue prince refused all these offers. "I wish no protection," said he, "except the protection of my reputation

they heard of his reception, and they

sent deputations to him, offering to

and my record." When the emperor heard this, he

announced that he would listen to no further complaints against the prince, and authorized him to do whatever he thought best after that on the field of battle without being responsible for his actions to anyone.-Indianapolis

The Haven of Distress.

"Cupid is one of the best recruit ing officers that Uncle Sam has," confided one of the sergeants attached to the recruiting headquarters. "Back of nearly every enlistment there is a woman in the case. Lovers' quarrels chase a lot of fine lads into the service. Your romantic youth gravitates to the recruiting office after a serie with his aweetheart as naturally a duck takes to water. It seems to him the most fitting way in which to sacrifice himself when love's yo dream is apparently dispelled. down in his heart he nursed the id of making his erstwhile enamorits and and it's the army or navy, with the