

The Minister's Wife

By MRS. HENRY WOOD

CHAPTER IV.

One morning there was a startling announcement in the Times. As Lady Avon's eyes fell upon it, she truly thought they must be playing her false; that her sight was failing her.

The living of Great Whitton was bestowed upon the Hon, and Rev. Wilfred Elliotsen, a personal friend of the Earl

Her ladyship called out for her daughter in commotion; she sent her maid, Charlty, to hasten her. Grace feared her mother was worse, and flew to the room with rapid steps.

"What can be the meaning of this, Grace?" gasped the countess. "Henry has not given the living to Mr. Baumgarten after all; he has given it to young Elliotsen!

"Oh, indeed," said Grace, carelessly. "Harry can do as he likes, I suppose."

'No, he can't, in such a case as this. At least-he ought not. Once his promise was given to me, it should have been I cannot understand his going from it. It is not like him." "Well, mamma, I don't see that it mat-

ters to us, whichever way it may be." "But it does matter. I don't want a simpering young fellow like Wilfred Ellictsen down here, and whose wife goes in for rank Puseyism besides. She has only been waiting for his appointment to a church, report says, to make him play all kinds of antics in it; she leads him by

Grace laughed.

"It is no laughing matter," reproved her mother, "for me or Mr. Baumgarten. shall be ashamed to look him in the face. And he had begun to lay out plans for his marriage with Miss Dane and their life at Great Whitton!"

"How do you know that?" asked Grace, quickly.

"Mrs. Brice told me so when she was here yesterday," replied Lady Avon. "She knew from the Danes that Ryle Baumgarten was to have Great Whitton and to marry Edith. Why Henry should be so changeable I cannot imagine."

Lady Avon was evidently very much annoyed, and justly so; annoyed at the fact, and annoyed because she was unable to understand her son, who was neither capricious nor inconsiderate. She wrote a letter of complaint to him that day, and awaited his answer.

The ill news broke abruptly upon Mr. Baumgarten. The little hard-worked, inoffensive Mr. Brice, who had a kind heart and never failed to have a kind word for his patients, chanced to see in the Times the same paragraph that Lady Avon saw, and on the same morning. and on the same morning.

"Bless my heart," he exclaimed, "what an unlucky thing! How could Baumgarten have made such a mistake? He said Lady Grace told him. Perhaps it was she who mistook the matter!"

Away hechastened to Whitton Cottage, the newspaper in his pocket, and into the elergyman's presence, who sat in his little study writing a sermon. And when he got there, he felt at fault how to open the ball. It seemed so cruel a thing to do. Mr. Baumgarten, who looked gay and unconscious, led up to it. "Have you heard any pa

this morning?" began the surgeon, after a few words had passed.

"No," lightly replied Mr. Baumgarten: "I've not seen any one to tell me any; I have been busy since breakfast with my sermon for next Sunday. Nearly the last I shall preach at Little Whitton, I expect."

Mr. Brice coughed. "Have you heard from Lord Avon?" he asked.

"Not yet. I rather wonder at it. Every morning, I look for a letter from him, but It does not come. He may be in France again for all I know myself; I don't like to call at Avon House until my appointment is confirmed. It would look pushing; as if I were impatient."

Well, I-I saw a curious paragraph In the newspaper just now, about Great Whitton being given away; but it was another name that was mentioned, not sours," said Mr. Brice. "I thought I'd come here at once to see if you knew anything about it." "Not anything; newspapers are always

making mistakes," smiled Mr. Baumgar-

Mr. Brice took the paper from his pocket. Finding the place, he laid it before the clergyman, who read it. Read it twice over, and began to feel somewhat less easy. He read it a third time, aloud.

'We are authorized to state that the valuable living of Great Whitton, Homeshire, has been bestowed by its patron, the Earl of Avon, upon the Honorable and Reverend Wilfred Elliotsen."

There ensued a pause. The two gentlemen were looking at one another, each questioningly. "It must be a mistake," said Mr. Baum-

garten. "Lord Avon would not give the living to me, and then give it to some one

"The question is did he give it to you?" returned Mr. Brice. "Perhaps the mistake lies in your having thought so." "I saw it in his own handwriting, in his

letter to his mother. Lady Grace showed at to me; at least, a portion of it. He wrote in answer to an appeal Lady Avon had made to him to give me the living. His promise was a positive one. It is this newspaper that makes the mistake, Brice; It cannot be otherwise."

"Any way, we will hope so," briskly added the surgeon. But he spoke more confidently than he felt; and perhaps Mr. Baumgarten had done the same.

Lord Avon's reply to his mother's letter of complaint and inquiry came to her by return of post, and ran as follows:

"My Dear Mother-I canceled my promise of giving the living to Baumgarten at Grace's request. She wrote to me posthaste some days ago, telling me there were reasons why Baumgarten would be utterly unfit to hold Great Whitton, and begging me to bestow it upon any one other than upon him. That is all I know; you must ask an explanation of Grace. Of course, I assumed she was writing for you. It is settled now, and too late to change back again. Elliotsen will do very well in the living, I dare say. As to his wife wanting to turn and twist him to at- mother. His lordship brought with him tempt foolish things in the church, as you full intentions to have it out with her, go from Chicago to London.

seem to fear, I think it hardly likely. _If she does, he must put her down. Ever your loving son,

"Yes, I did write to Henry, mamma; did ask him not to give the living to Mr. Baumgarten," avowed Grace, with passionate emphasis, when questioned, her cheeks aflame, for the subject excited and tried her. "My reason was that I con-

sider him an unfit man to hold it.' "Why, it was at your request that I asked Henry to give it to Mr. Baumgarten; you let me have no peace until I onsented," retorted Lady Avon.

"But, after reflection, I came to the conclusion that I ought not to have pressed it; that he ought not to have it, and would not do it; and the shortest way to mend the matter was by writing to Harry. That's all."

Lady Avon glanced keenly at her daugh-She was mentally asking herself what it all meant-the burning face, the tone sharp as a knife and telling of pain, the capricious conduct in regard to the preferment. But she could not tell; she might have her suspicions, and very ridiculous suspicions, too, not at all to be entertained; but she could not tell.

"I am sorry that a daughter of mine should have condescended to behave so; you best know what motive prompted it, Grace. To bestow a living and then snatch it away again in caprice is sheer child's play. It will be a cruel blow to Ryle Baumgarten."

A cruel blow it was. Lady Avon turned to her desk after speaking these words to her daughter, and began a note to the young clergyman, feeling very much humbled in mind as she wrote it. In the most plausible way she could, a lame way at best, she apologized for the mistake which had been made, adding she hardly knew whether it might be attributed to her son, to herself, or to both, and pleaded for Mr. Baumgarten's forgiveness. This note she dispatched by her footman to Whitton

Mr. Baumgarten chanced to be standing in the house's little hall as the man approached. He received the note from

"Is there any answer to take back,

sir? My lady did not say."
"I will se," replied Mr. Baumgarten. "Sit down, Robert."

Shutting himself into his study, he opened the note. For a few happy moments-if moments of suspense ever can be happy-he indulged in a vision that all might still be right; that the note was to tell him so. It was short, filling only one side of the paper, and he stood while Before he had quite come to the end,

before he had well gathered in its purport, a shock, singular in its effects, struck Mr. Baumgarten. Whether his oreath stopped, or the circulation of his heart stopped, or the coursing of his pulses stopped, he could not have told, but he sank down in a chair powerless, the letter falling on the table from his nerveess hand. A strange, beating movement stirred him inwardly, his throat was gasping, his eyelids were fluttering, a sick faintness had seized upon him.

But that he struggled against it with desperate resolution, he believed he should have fainted. Once before he had felt something like this, when he was an undergraduate at Oxford, and he had been rowing against time to win a match. They said then, those around him, that he had over exercised his strength. But he had not been exercising his strength now, and he was far worse this time than he had

been then. He sat perfectly still, his arms supported by the elbows of the chair, and recovered by degrees. After a bit, he took up Lady Avon's note to read it more fully, and then he knew and realized that all, to which he had been so ardently looking forward, was at an end.

"Her ladyship's notice does not require an answer, Robert," he said with apparent coolness. "How is she to-day?"

"Middling, sir. She seemed much upset this morning, Charity told us, by a letter she got from his lordship in London," added Robert. "Good day, sir."

Mr. Baumgerten nodded in answer. He stood at the door looking out, apparently watching the man away. The sun was shining in Ryle Baumgarten's face, but the sun which had been latterly shining on his heart, illuminating it with colors of the brightest and sweetest fancy-that sun seemed to have set forever.

CHAPTER V.

The Hon. and Rev. Wilfred Elliotsen took possession of the living of Great Whitton, having been appointed to it by Lord Avon. And the Rev. Ryle Baumgarten remained, as before, at Little

Changes took place. They take place everywhere. The most notable one was the marriage of Mr. Baumgarten.

That he had been grievously disappointed and annoyed at the appointment of another to the living, which he had been led to suppose would be his, was a bitter fact. He set it down to the caprice of great men, and strove to live down the sting. The chief difficulty lay in his contemplated marriage; and he deliberated with himself whether he ought for the present to abandon it, or to carry it out, He decided upon the latter course. It is probable that he deemed he could not in honor withdraw now, and it is more than probable that, once having allowed himself to cherish his hopes and his love, he was not stoic enough to put them from him again.

Mrs. Dane gave permission readily. As long as she lived and was with them her small income would augment theirs. And within a month of Mr. Baumgarten's disappointment, he and Edith became man and wife.

"You do quite right," warm-hearted little Mr. Brice had assured them. "The cuttings and contrivings necessary to make a small income go as far as a large one render a young couple all the happler. I ought to know; mine was small enough for many a year of my married

life; it's not much else now." The autumn was advancing when Lord Avon came down to pay a visit to his

and with Grace, about that matter in the summer. He began with his mother. She knew no more of it than he did, she protested resentfully, for she was still sore upon the point. All she could say was that he had written to promise the living for Mr. Baumgarten and then gave it to Wilfred Elliotsen.

Grace was more impervious still. She simply refused to discuss the subject at all, telling her brother to hold his tongue. "I don't see why you should blame me,

mother," remonstrated the young man. "It was certainly no fault of mine." "It was your fault, Henry," retorted Lady Avon.

"I told you of Grace's peremptory let-

"Who but you would heed the wild letfor me to confirm it. As I did not do so, you ought to have written to me before be closed tight against toads and inacting. I did not care for Mr. Baumgar- sects. By the side of the big cistern. ten to have Great Whitton; it was Grace dig a little filtering cistern, as shown who worried me into asking it of you; in cut, that will hold from 10 to 15

have been his. You cannot picture to

yourself, Henry, half the annoyance it

Lord Avon could picture it very well. price. She had been indulged all her life enough to receive a bucket that will and did just as she pleased.

"And for you to put so silly a young fellow as Elliotsen into it," went on Lady Avon, enlarging on her grievances. 'I told you his wife would make him play all kinds of pranks in the church."

'What does he do?" asked Lord Avon. "Very ridiculous things indeed. He has put a lot of brass candlesticks on the communion table, and he turns himself about and bows down at different parts of the service, and she sweeps her head forward in a fashion that sets the whole church staring. We are not used to these innovations, Henry."

Lady Avon was correct in saying so. The innovations were innovations in those days; now they are looked upon almost as matters of history, as if they had come in with William the Conqueror. "And the parish is not pleased with

them?" returned Lord Avon. soul in the parish, laborers and all, at- Have a strong flange turned close to tend daily service in the church from 8 the top of the bucket to rest tight on o'clock to 9, allowing them ten minutes the bottom of filtering cistern round for breakfast and fifty for prayers; and top of hole. You can make it watershe has dressed the Sunday school in tight by resting flange on packing. If scarlet cloaks, with a large white linen cross sewed down the back. One thing is not liked at all; the inexperienced rustics a rest under the bottom, as there will cannot be made to understand which way be a heavy pressure when filtering he wants them to turn at the creeds; so cistern is full. From the bottom of he has planted some men behind the free the hole under bucket connect filter benches every Sunday with long white with cistern with a 3-inch sewer tile wands, and the moment the Belief begins, thoroughly cemented in.-Farm and down come the wands, rapping the heads of the doubtful ones. You have no idea

of the commotion it causes." Lord Avon burst into a laugh. "I'd have run down for a Sunday before this, had I known the fun that was going bu." said he. "The girls must take care the bulls don't run at their scarlet cloaks." "Ah, Henry, you young men regard

joking. Mr. Baumgarten would not have served us so." Presently he walked out. In one of the pleasant green lanes with which the

place abounded, he suddenly encountered Brice, the surgeon, who was coming along at a steaming pace. "Walking for a wager?" cried he. "That's it; your lordship has just hit

it," replied the surgeon, grasping warmly the ready hand held out to him. "I and Time often have a match together, and sometimes he wins and sometimes I do." (To be continued.)

Something of a Critic.

This story of Sir Henry Irving is told by E. K. Leonard of London, now visiting in America: "In producing 'Henry IV.' it was

necessary for Sir Henry to ride a horse, and imagine his disgust upon the night the play was to be produced to discover that the horse which was to fill the part had suddenly 'gone off his feed' and could not act a whit. Irving was in a stew over his difficulties, but finally a stage hand introduced a well known jobmaster? That's English for liveryman.

"'Beggin' your pardon, Sir 'Ennery, but Hi understands from my friend that it's a 'orse you wants. Now, Hi 'ave the very 'orse you needs, the very one which 'as been used by that heminent hactor man, Mr. Beerbohm Tree.

"At the mention of his great rival's name Sir Henry's eyebrows jumped about two Inches. "Used by Mr. Tree, eh? And how

did he act for Mr. Tree?" "''E hact putty bad, Sir 'Ennery,

Hevery time 'e go hon the stage eaves a groan,' said the liveryman.

"'Oh, he does, does he?' said Irving. Something of a critic, I see."

Even at Last. "In the dark, still hours some one

shouted 'Burglar!'"

"You don't say?"

"Yes, and then we all rushed out of our apartmuts and down the steps. In tional manner in central Indiana, is the shadows of a corner we saw crouching figure."

"Gracious!"

black and blue. Then the lights were the hot sun all day without melting. turned on and everybody gave a cheer The buttermilk was to be used for that could be heard a block."

"How exciting! And it was really the

"No, it was the janitor. We had made a mistake, but everybody got the teen cents a pound. Evidently this chance to settle up an old grudge."

He Was Polite.

It was once told to a certain king of England that Lord Blank was his politest subject. "I will test him," said the King and showed Lord Blank to the royal carriage, holding the door for him to enter first, which he did.

"You are right," said the King. lesser man would have troubled with ceremony."

An Eye to the Future. "Would you rather marry a lawyer's or a minister's daughter?"

than a wedding."-Houston Post. It takes mail at least seven days to

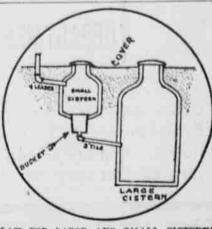
"A lawyer's, A divorce costs more



Clatern for Drinking Water.

In digging a cistern, dlg it deep and arch well under ground, closing in ter of a girl? You should have waited the arch to receive a 2-foot sewer tile to form the neck, which can easily but as you promised it to him, it should barrels. Wall, arch and cement the same as large cistern, except that in the center of the bottom, which should be slightly basin shape, dig and ce-All this arose from Grace's absurd ca- ment a hole large enough and deep hold 5 of 6 gallons.

Have bottom of bucket perforated



PLAN FOR LARGE AND SMALL CISTERNS

"Pleased with them," echoed his moth- with small holes and fasten a strong "He began by wanting to make every bale to bucket by which to lift it out. bucket is not good and strong, place

Raspberry Bush Trimming. Some varieties of black raspberries

if not pinched when about two feet high break off very easily on the COW PATHS.

After briefly describing the cause of ootato blight, C. A. McCue, of the Michigan experiment station, gives the results of experiments in which potatoes were sprayed with Bordeaux mixture and comparisons made with similar plants receiving a spraying of lime water. Where the potatoes were given

Spraying for Points Blight.

fourteen sprayings of Bordeaux mixture at intervals of four days a net gain of \$11.90 per acre is reported. Where they were sprayed at intervals of ten days, six applications being given, a net gain of \$15.44 per acre is given. On plats sprayed every fifteen days a net gain of \$13.38 per acre is reported, and where four sprayings at intervals of twenty days \$11.03 per acre net gain is reported. For the plat which received fourteen sprayings of fime water at intervals of four days a loss of \$1.76 is reported. The cost of spraying is said to have been 72 cents per acre for each application. This amount, the author believes, could be reduced to not more than 55 cents per acre.

The author gives compiled information relative to spraying by individual farmers, the results obtained at other stations, etc., and notes that the station expects to carry on experiments for the prevention of late blight for at least five years.

Why Young Trees are Best. These are the advantages of planting young trees: They can be trained to the desired form better than older trees. A two or three-year-old tree is branched and has had its head already formed by the nurseryman; a yearling tree of the apple, pear and 1838—End of rebellion in Camb sweet cherry is usually unbranched, 1846-Tampico, Merico, sorcede Sometimes the nurseryman has headed the tree too high or has not been careful enough about starting out the scaffold lmbs, and it is difficult to correct the form of the head after it has been started. There is an unmistakable preference for low-headed trees, due chiefly to the need of economy and efficiency in spraying and harvesting. The single disadvantage of low-heading is greater inconvenience in tillage This is much more than offset by the advantages, in the judgment of most growers. Within ten years the height recommended for heading apple trees in East has been reduced at least two feet. The bearing of this on the matter of yearling trees is that the grower can head a yearling tree where he

What Testing Cream Means.

Our grandmothers never had to consider the question of thickness of ground on account of the heavy top cream. To them it was all one they have formed; but if pinched at whether the cream was thick or thin. these things but as matters for irreverent that height they will form lateral Since the test has been brought into

1603 San Diego Bay, Cal, die and named by Sebastian Va 1604 - Trial of Sir Walter Bilds

1635 Thomas Parr, known to I'arr," and said to be 132 pas died near Shrewsbury, Expan 1715- Battle of Sheriffmuir, 1724 Jack Sheppard, famous 7

highwayman, executed. 1793 French defeated Prusian gr tie of Sarbruck. 1802 First melodrama project Covent Garden theater; called

Tale of Mystery." 1806 - Discovery of Pike's Pet, Co. Commodore Comor of the An navy . . . American force unler 6 Worth took possession et & Mexico.

1861-U. S. frigate San Jacinto pr at Fortress Monroe with M Mason and Slidell, the Conf. 1864 Gen, Sherman left Atlana began his march to the sa.

1865 Slavery abolished in the States. 1860 Formal opening of the Sung 1871-Block and a half of belifing Chattanooga destroyed ry her

1873-"Bons" Tweed couried at frauding the city treasur of \$

1880-Expedition went to relief of 0 Boycott near Ballinrobe, Irel 1887-London's "Bloody Sandry." 1889-Opening of Catholic minns America, at Washington B.C. Brazilian monarchy overthron

republic established. 1800—Capt. O'Shea divorced from wife, who had deserted him far

1893-Trainmen of Lentsh Valley road went on strike. 1804 - Many lives lost by earthquis

southern Italy and Sicily. 1897-Great fire in Crippingate of of London; \$10,000,000 property President McKinley sim treaty adopted by Universal B Congress.

1898-U. S. notified Spain that to Court of Cassation origind In to prepare his defense. 1899 - Puerto Cabello, Venerali, su dered to Gen. Castro.

1900-Paris exposition closel; MM admissions.... United States co Yosemite wrecked at Cuan by phoon Women granted per sion to practice law in France 1301-Liberals captured Colon Cal 1902—Attempted assassination of it

Leopold of Belgium Adm Christopher Columbus depaid mausoleum in Seville cubebil 1903-House of Representative the Cuban bill Street m strike in Chicago.

1904 Germany and the United signed arbitration treaty. 1905-Czar remitted \$13,000,000 to

The scales and the tester, as shown in the circle, are the instruments for the due from peasants. Edison's Future City.

Considerable discussion has been ed by a signed prophecy of Thus Edison, detailing what our large will be like 100 years hesce. they will be free from smeke and and that the chimney will be a disthe past, while the waste of coal sale er fuel will be stopped through the of electricity, generated direct from fuel without the aid of engine, dynamo. In factories each market have its individual motor. Hor be heated electrically, and not the streets will be bridged over a ferent heights to facilitate issue one side to the other. He estimate buildings will then average thing be constructed of concrete and stell make electricity portable for street

Gorky Airs His Grouck Press dispatches from Mila tell of the publication of Maxis "Impressions of the United States first part is devoted to the "City Yellow Demon," meaning of money god, and referring to the New York. Throughout the Russian author vents his dished ple and things American.

hicles or airships.

A Town of Five Thousand The trustees of the Winess () sembly announce that they have ized Judge William Brown Lake juvenile court to organis to be populated by 5,000 bors p boys and governed by boys and pleasure and profit, as an air next year's assembly. The boys in tents, and in connection scheme will be a school the Y. M. C. A., Sunday

give better results than those that A Creamery Fakir. An agent of a creamery company,

The department of dairy husbandry at the Illinois experiment station

has been making investigations throughout the State as to the profit returned

by the dairy cows. In the report which has been issued the state of affairs

is represented very graphically in an illustration which is reproduced above.

It is shown that half the cows are to be classed as medium, while the other

half follow divergent paths. One out of every four cows produces not more

than 1331/2 pounds of butter fat per year. This path is not the "milky way;"

it does not tend upward and lacks the starry brightness-and the milk. Head-

ing along the right hand path are the cows (one-fourth of the whole number)

that mean profit, progress, plenty and an attractive home for the owner. They

produce 301 pounds butter fat per year and leave a clear profit of \$31.32 each.

dairyman to use to distinguish between the profitable and the unprofitable

who has been operating in a sensareported making such claims as manufacture of butter that would keep for twelve months, and then sell at top "And we pummeled him until he was market price, or could stand out in feeding chickens, and five-pound chickens would be made to weigh ten pounds in ten days' feeding, the improved quality of meat selling at six-Cultivator.

benefit in pinching them. It is only

throwing away labor, and in many in-

animals.

were.

Seed Wheat.

In selecting seed wheat each and every one should be guided by his the Kansas experiment station. peculiar locality, but every true, enterprising farmer should experiment with some of the improved varietiesif only a bushel. A peck is better than the method and difference of growth, leave it to seedsmen and originators. If all would try experiments there wheat culture.

branches which will be nearer the use, it is discovered that a cream that ground. This is especially advisable contains about 35 per cent of pure butwhere the patch has the full sweep of ter fat is best for buttermaking. The the wind. The red raspberries do not cream that is only about 25 per cent require pinching, for it has been prov- pure butter fat often develops too much ed time and again that there is no acid and makes poor butter.

Soapsuds for Plants. stances those that were not pinched The ordinary concentrated lye is really caustic soda, which is cheaper than potash. Soda lye makes hard sonp and potash lye soft soap. Soap. cities' noises will cease. Strang suds from soft soap makes a valuable be universal in the business sed fertilizer, but soda soapsuds are not considered valuable, except for celery and asparagus, which are always benefited by soda in any form. The use in height, and the greater and in of any kind of sonpsuds is beneficial in assisting to liberate plant food is buildings, he says, will staid the buildings, he says, will staid the buildings, he says, will staid the buildings or longer. His new bairs years or longer.

Excellent Fattening Ration. Alfalfa hay and corn and cob meal form a most excellent ration for fattening, and unless future experiments change these results we shall have to agent thinks the farmers of the Cent- admit that this combination gives betral West are easy marks.—American ter results than the use of a greater variety of roughage. This is the verdiet to which a steer feeding experiment leads Professor Erf and others at

Six-Year Crop Rotation.

A six-year rotation of grain crops only, and of grain crops with clover nothing, for it can be compared with in the rotation, is reported by the Ina like quantity of "old familiars," and diana Experiment Station. With continuous grain cropping the average adaptability and yield noted. It is yield of wheat for six years was 20.6 the farmer's duty to do this, and not bushels per acre. With clover in the rotation the average yield of wheat was 26.6 bushels. The plots used in would soon be a great revolution in this experiment were unfertilized with schools, juvenile judges and anything but the clover.