TWO BARDS. A bard who wrote in staves
Once made a heathen hymn.
It had this stern refrain,
That moved as though in pain,
The underthought of graves
Makes the sea grim."

A south land singer sung
With happy heart and free;
The living, not the dead,
He dealt with, and he said, he world is glad and young, And good to me."

And ever since mankind
Is shuttled back and forth
Between these singers twain
Of glad and sad refrain:
The south land warm and kind,
The bitter north.
Lichard E. Burton in Harper's Weekly.

### THE HIDDEN WILL.

On North Broad street, just below where the tracks of the Philadelphia and Germantown railroad cross that horoughfare, stands a ruined mansion house that half a century ago was brave with pillared porticos and quaintly carved doors and window frames. It is today a cheap tenement house, inhabited by a half dozen families, and the work of improvement has left the entrance or several feet below the sidewalk. In its haleyon days this old mansion was as many feet above its surrounding garden as it is now below the asphalt paved street. It was the home of Jabez Fields, a hard, stern old man, proud as a prince and as reserved and unsocial as he was haughty. His only living relatives were a grandniece, Alice Fields, and a grand-

nephew, John Wilcox.

John Wilcox was a prosperous Arch
street merchant, with a comfortable bank account and a landed and bond and stock estate that made him one of the Quaker City's richest men. He was not on good terms with his aristocratic old granduncle, who despised trade and everybody who labored for a living. It is therefore not strange that the latter totally ignored his grandniece, pretty Alice Fields, who was as poor as a church mouse and a school teacher by occupation. John Wilcox was as avariwas sent to him one day that old Jabez Fields had died suddenly he hastened at once to the dead man's picturesque man-sion and locking himself in the library began to search for his granduncle's will. To his joy, in a tin box in which old Jabez used to keep valuable papers, he found the document for which he was bunting. With trembling hands he unfolded the crisp parchment, ran his eyes over the closely written lines and a cry of joy escaped him. He had been made sole heir to the dead man's estate.

Much chagrined was he, therefore, when a letter from Jabez Fields' lawyer, James Dunnet, addressed to Mary Smith, the old man's housekeeper, was shown him. There was a later will, and on the day of the funeral the lawyer would e to the old mansion to read it.

"He's probably left a good slice to some charity," soliloquized Wilcox, after the housekeeper had left the room, and still confident that what was left would come to him he nodded pityingly to his school teacher cousin when they met at the funeral and mentally resolved to make her a present of ten dollars to buy a new hat, gloves and shoes, all of which articles of apparel were very shabby. It was a misty, lowering day and the

old mansion seemed more than ordinari-ly dull and gloomy when the consins returned to it after all that remained of their granduncle had been laid at rest. In patience they awaited the coming of the lawyer, but when 10 o'clock arrived and he did not put in an appearance the ekeeper showed them to their rooms and proceeded, with the assistance of the butler, to lock up the house. These two were fixing the fastenings to the big front door when the sound of carriage wheels crunching the graveled drive was eard, and when Mary Smith opened the door Lawyer Dunnet confronted her.

"I have been detained, Mary Smith," be said, "and won't read the will until tomorrow. Have a fire lighted in my bedroom, for this mist has penetrated to the skin; and by the way, Mary, send me up some hot water and a bottle of the old man's whisky. I think a punch

will do me good."

The housekeeper assured him that his wants should be attended to, and the influence of the warm punch and the fire speedily made the lawyer very drowsy. Before retiring he took the will from his ocket and laid it on the antique magany table which stood in the middle of the room. He was an early riser, and when he leaped out of bed the next morning his eyes turned instinctively to the table. He started back with a gasp of stonishment. The will was gone.

"Ha!" he cried, rubbing his eyes. "That's strange!" And, without stopping to dress, he examined the fastenings of the doors and windows. They were all secure, and, although he searched the room thoroughly, the missing will could

After breakfast the servants, Mary Smith and the two cousins, assembled in the library and the lawyer took a position in the center of the room.

"When I reached here last night," he egan, with his eyes on John Wilcox's face, "I had the last will and testament of my old friend, Jabez Fields, in my poson," and then be told of its mysterious disappearance. He kept his eyes fixed on John Wilcox's face, and the lat-

shifted uneasily and changed color. "Do you mean to say that I had any-thing to do with its disappearance?" he blurted out at last.

"I accuse no one," answered the law-er quietly, and then he asked for the vill which had been found among the and man's papers by his grandnephew. When Wilcox produced it the lawyer adjusted his spectacles, and with a look of commiseration directed toward Alice Fields said: "Unfortunately the two wit-nesses to the missing will are dead, but

"No, no!" protested Alice quickly.
"Not for the world," and when Lawyer Dunnet began to read she slipped quietly from the room. There were tears in her eyes as she groped her way from the

house and turned her steps toward the city, but she wiped them away and walked very fast. When she reached her humble home she could no longer keep them back, but threw herself upon the lounge sobbing bitterly. So violent was her grief that she did not hear the door open, but she started up with a little cry of fright when a strong arm was passed around her slender waist and a mustached mouth brushed her

"Ernest!" she exclaimed, starting up. "Yes, dear, it is I," said Ernest Lowton, and he kissed away the tears. "I met Lawyer Dunnet a few moments ago and he told me the whole story, else i would not have dared come. You are still my poor, hard worked little school teacher sweetheart, and I want you to be my wife. If that will had not so

mysteriously disappeared I should have sailed tomorrow for South America."

"Oh, Ernest!" she gasped. "How cruel!" and then nestling close beside him she forgot all about her disappoint. ment in the enjoyment of a blissful and

reciprocal love.

A few weeks thereafter they were married, and for several months lived very happily. In the meantime, there being no opposition, the will which John Wilcox had found was probated, and he took possession of the dead man's estate. Having been a very careless man so far as business was concerned, Jabez Fields had left his affairs in a decidedly complicated state, and Lawyer Dunnet was kept busy trying to evolve order out of chaos. Alice had been a wife about five months when her husband was stricken with a low fever. Alice nursed him faithfully, and their little hoard grew smaller and smaller until only a few dollars remained. She had had no intercourse with her cousin since the day of Jabez Fields' funeral, but now when the life of him whom she loved was menaced she plucked up the courage to ask her rich relative for a small loan. Wilcox had taken up his residence at the old mansion, and there she found him busy in consultation with Lawyer Dunnet. Timidly and in halting sentences she made known the nature of her business.

"I never loan money except on good security," said the rich man when she finished, and Alice, with a great pain at her heart and tears in her eyes, staggered rather than walked from the room. Lawyer Dunnet followed her into the hall and touched her arm.

"Accept this from me, madam," he said, in a low voice, and he placed a bank bill in her trembling hand. "I stop here tonight and will call to see you

Sobbing her thanks she passed out into the night and hastened with fleet steps to the bedside of her husband. The doctor was with him, and he whispered to her that the crisis had passed, and if there was no relapse Ernest Lowton would soon be well.

In the morning, much to her surprise, Alice received a note in Lawyer Dunnet's handwriting bidding her hasten at ouce to the old mansion. Ernest was sleeping quietly, and leaving him to the care of a neighbor she hurried on out to "Oakdale." A servant ushered her into the library, where John Wilcox and Lawyer Dunnet received her The latter sprang up as she entered and grasped both her hands.

"I congratulate you, Mrs. Lowton," he said. "The missing will, which makes you your granduncle's sole heiress, has been found, and Mr. Wilcox will make no contest."

"The will found?" echoed Alice. "Yes, and I'm left out in the cold!" snarled John Wilcox. "Allow me to congratulate you," and he stalked angrily from the room.

"It's a very strange story," began the lawyer when the door closed after the irate man, and he drew his chair toward the one on which Alice sat in stupefied wonder, hardly believing her ears. "You know that when I was here the night after the funeral of Mr. Fields that the will, which makes you his sole beiress, mysteriously disappeared. Last night ! slept in the room that I occupied on that unfortunate occasion. When I awoke this morning the will was lying on the table just where I left it six months ago. It looked like magic, and I couldn't explain the matter until one of the servants said that he had seen me prowling about the garden fully dressed at 3 o'clock this morning. Then I remem-bered that when I was a boy I used to walk in my sleep. I thought I had out-grown the habit, but it is evident that while in a somnambulistic state I hid the will, and under the same influence found it again."—Philadelphia Times

A Rat Climbs a Wire. Did you know that a rat is a good acrobat? No? Well it is, as an incident which occurred in a well known business house the other night will prove. There is an elevator in the establishment, suspended by a wire cable an inch in diameter. One night while the employes of the place were at work there attention was attracted by a moving object on the cable. An examination showed it to be a rat rapidly making its way up from the basement to the top floor by the most

industrious "shinning. Some time ago one of the men about the place reported that he had seen a rat working its way up the cable. He was laughed to scorn by his incredulous associates, but the truth of the operation was established in the mouths of two or three witnesses, so that it cannot be suc-cessfully disputed.—Youngstown Tele-

Light in the Head.

A Newark woman got to acting a lit-tle queerly, but her husband didn't mind it much, and first thing he knew she had given away all her diamonds, \$2,000 19 cash and all her clothes but one rig. She gave to strangers, and they walked on believing her to be a great humanitarian Detroit Free Press.

Not Under the Rules. "Chief Two Strikes can't have lost anything in this war."
"Why not?"

## ELECTRIC DYNAMOS.

MACHINERY THAT CAUSES THE AL-TERNATING CURRENT.

Comparison Between the First Frictiona Wheel and the Present Powerful Electro-Magnets-Difference in the Two Currents-The Machine

The first dynamo electric machine ever constructed was made by Faraday. This great physicist, the prince of experimenters, as he has been called, discovered that when a disc or flat plate of copper was made to rotate between the poles of a powerful magnet currents were produced in the plate from the center outward. By making a wire touch the revolving plate with one of its ends and bringing the other one in contact with the rim he found that a current of electricity passed along the wire, and could be made to indicate its existence by deflecting the needle of a galvanomet decomposing a chemical solution, or by any of the well known effects produced by electricity in motion:

Faraday saw the importance of this discovery and the great uses in the way of practical application to which it might be put; but, he did not himself stay to develop it; he left that to others. and with it the wealth which might thus be acquired, and himself went on to investigate other obscure and little known phenomena connected with phys-ics and electricity, regarding this as his proper work, and exhibiting in his conduct the true scientific spirit. When many years afterward he went to see the first application of this discovery of his to the production of the illumination of the North Foreland lighthouse. he said, after looking at the large magneto-electric machines there, "I gave it to you an infant; you have made it a giant."

Dynamo and magneto electric machines consist essentially of a coil of wire -"the armature," as it is called-rotating between the poles of a large magnet, the poles being bent round so as to approach each other and have the armature between them. This, magnet may be either a permanent magnet of hard steel, or an electro-magnet consisting of wire coiled round a soft iron core, a current of electricity being made to circle round the wire coil, and thus magnetizng the iron core while it lasts. It is the latter arrangement which is almost universally used now, though the magneto machines with permanent magnets were the earliest form.

THE ELECTRO-MAGNET. A magnet produces an influence in the neighborhood around it, and this surrounding neighborhood is known as the "field of force" of the magnet-i. e., the sphere in which its influence can be felt. A magnetic needle or bit of iron filing placed in this field sets itself to point along the "lines of force" of the fieldthat is, the lines along which the mag-netic force acts, and which form curves round the magnet, running out, as it were, from pole to pole, and curving round to the other. Any one may see the form of these lines of force for himself by placing a bar magnet underneath

a sheet of paper and then sprinkling filings on the paper. On tapping this the filings will set themselves along the lines of force in beautiful regular curves. Here the small fragments of iron are themselves made magnet while under the influence of the powerful magnet in whose "field" they are, and therefore place themselves lengthwise along the lines of force—that is, along the line of action of the resultant magnetic force at the place where each one is.

When a coil of wire or armature is made to revolve rapidly in the strong field of force which occupies the space between the poles of a powerful electromagnet currents are produced in the coil. These currents alter their direc-tion through the coil every time the latter changes its position with reference to the poles of the magnet. The side of the coil, which was opposite the north pole, is after half a revolution opposite the south pole, and the influence of the south pole tends to produce an opposite current to that of the north pole. Here we have an "alternate current" dynamo

PROCESSES OF USING THE CURRENT. As the coil or armature rotates with great speed—some hundreds of revolutions per minute—these currents, in alternating directions, succeed each other very rapidly, and if an electric arc lamp is placed on the circuit it will be lit up. In this case it is not necessary that the current be sent round the circuit in one direction only, but although the terminals of the lamp are constantly changing their polarity-that is, the north pole where the current enters the next instant becomes the south pole where the current leaves—yet, as this occurs many times in one second, the effect produced is the same as if the current was in one uniform direction. The lamp has no time to cool; it does

current passes through it and produces the same effect as the previous one. No flickering is observable. The impression produced by the glowing carbon on the human eye is retained by the retina for a far longer period than the duration of one surge of electricity through the lamp, and is not gone before the effect produced by the succeeding opposite wave makes its impression on our nerves. In a "continuous current" dynamo, which is necessary for some purposes, such as electro-plating, where the effect desired could not be produced if the didesired could not be produced if the direction of the current was continually
altering, the electric current is made to
pass always one way round the external
circuit. This result is got by using the
ingenious device of a commutator,
which automatically deflects the current
so as always to send it in an inversing
direction through the plating bath or
the electric lamp, as the case may be.—
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