

Sunday Reading.

PRIESTS FOR FIFTY YEARS.

A Remarkable Anniversary to Be Celebrated by Bishop Potter This Week.

Bishop Potter, of New York has invited the clergy of his diocese to a dinner in the refectory at the General Theological Seminary, Chelsea Square, on Saturday, June 29, to meet five of his clergy who 50 years ago were ordained to the Priesthood by Bishop De Lancey of Western New York. These five clergymen are not only in good health but also in the active exercise of their calling. Such a combination as the fiftieth anniversaries of five clergymen coming at once is so unusual in the history of the church that Bishop Potter felt himself called upon to celebrate, and he has appointed a committee consisting of the Rev. Dr. H. Mowett, the Rev. Dr. W. H. Pott and the Rev. C. S. Lewis to make arrangements for a dinner to which all the clergy of the diocese are invited.

The clergymen who will be so honored are the Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D. D., the Rev. P. H. Cady, D. D., the Rev. W. W. Olesen, D. D., the Rev. J. S. Spencer and the Rev. W. S. Coffey. They were all ordained priests by Bishop De Lancey, the first Bishop of Western New York, on St. Peter's day, 1851.

Dr. Gallaudet was educated at Trinity College, Hartford, where he took his M. A., degree in 1845, and was ordained deacon by Bishop Whittingham of Maryland in 1850. He has been known as the apostle of the deaf mutes in New York city for about half a century and still exercises an active ministry among them.

Dr. Cady is the professor of evidence of revealed religion and sub-dean of the General Theological Seminary, where he has been a member of the faculty since 1889. He was rector of Grace Church, Newark, for nine years and of Christ Church, Poughkeepsie, for ten; and when he was appointed a professor in the seminary he was rector of St. James' Church, Hyde Park. He was educated at Woodward College, where he was graduated in 1843. He received an honorary doctor's degree from Columbia.

Dr. Olesen is a professor at St. Stephen's Episcopal College, Annandale, and was for twenty years rector of the church of St. James the Less, Scarsdale, N. Y. He is the author of several books, notably of 'Universal and Special Revelations,' published in 1885.

The Rev. Mr. Spencer was until quite recently the active rector of Christ Church, Tarrytown and only reigned his charge a few months ago in favor of his son.

The Rev. Mr. Coffey is still in active charge of St. Paul's Church, East Chester. As senior presbyter of the Diocese of New York in the absence of the Bishop he presides at its meeting until a chairman is elected. He is a remarkable man for his years. He married wife only a short time ago.

Messrs. Gallaudet, Cady, Olesen and Spencer were not only ordained priests by the same Bishop in 1851 but they were also ordained deacons together by Bishop Whittingham of Maryland.

Such an instance of five men ordained priests by the same Bishop half a century ago, and still in the enjoyment of good and in the active exercise of their ministry in the same diocese, is probably without a parallel.

A Famous Prescription.

Some years ago a lady, who tells the story herself, went to consult a famous New York physician about her health. She was a woman of nervous temperament, whose troubles—and she had many—had worried and excited her to such a pitch that the strain threatened her physical strength, and even her reason. She gave the doctor a list of her symptoms, and answered his questions only to be astonished at his brief prescription at the end:

Madam, what you need is to read your Bible more!

But, doctor, began the bewildered patient.

Go home and read your Bible an hour a day, the great man reiterated, with kindly authority, then come back to me a month from today.

At first his patient was inclined to be angry. Then she reflected that at least the prescription was not an expensive one. Besides, it certainly had been a long time since she had read the Bible regularly, she reflected with a pang of conscience.

Worldly cares had crowded out prayer and Bible study for years, and though she would have resented being called an irreligious woman, she had undoubtedly become a most careless Christian. She went home and set herself conscientiously to try the physician's remedy.

In one month she went back to his office. Well, he said, smiling as he looked he looked at her face, I see you are an obedient patient and have taken my prescription faithfully. Do you feel as if you needed any other medicine now?

No, doctor, I don't, she said earnestly. I feel like another person! But how did you know that was just what I needed?

Madam, said he, with deep earnestness, if I were to omit my daily reading of this book, I should lose my greatest source of strength and skill. I never go to an operation but I read my Bible. I never attend a distressing case without finding help in its pages. Your case called not for medicine, but for sources of peace and strength outside your own mind, and I showed you my own prescription, and I knew it would cure.

Yet I confess, doctor, said his patient, that I came very near not taking it.

Very few are willing to try it, I find, said the physician, smiling again. But there are many, many cases in my practice where it would work wonders if they only would take it.

This is a true story. The doctor died only a little while ago, but his prescription remains. It will do no one any harm to try it.

Appropriate Recognition.

A metal tablet, crated in readiness for shipment, recently attracted the attention of visitors at the reception room of the secretary of the Navy in Washington. It was beautifully executed, and bore these words:

Here lived during the Spanish-American War Frederick W. Ramsden, consul-general of Great Britain. He died at Jamaica, August X., MDCCCXCVIII. The Navy Department of the United States, in token of his humanity to American naval prisoners, erects this tablet to his memory.

Ramsden, as the consular representative of the British government at Santiago, remained there during the siege, after the other consuls, for greater safety, and quit the city. His chief duty was to look after the concerns of British subjects; incidentally, he took a deep personal interest in the American prisoners whom Spaniards had captured.

He used his influence, under the rights of international law, to have them removed to a place where, in case of bombardment, they would not be in special danger. He also bought for them such delicacies as his means would provide. The Spaniards had none too much to give their own soldiers, and our men, as prisoners of war, could expect still less.

Probably as a result of his close attention to duty, Ramsden's health failed. He went to Jamaica, hoping to recuperate but instead died two days before the peace protocol was signed.

Although he was a British officer, our Navy department has wisely seen fit to remember him. From old scrap-iron that had covered ships of war the skillful workmen of the Washington gun shop have executed two or three tablets. One goes to the house where, as consul, he used to live, so that the visitors to Santiago may not forget his self-sacrificing services. The other has been placed in the museum of the Naval academy at Annapolis, where have been collected for the inspiration of the cadets, trophies from many fields of valor. An additional placard there recites that this is a duplicate of the tablet erected in Cuba.

The protests of anticruelty people against the docking of horses' tails seem to have little effect on fashionable turnout, but it is worth noticing that no horse thus mutilated ever gets mustered into cavalry service; and it is said that in polo-playing the long-tailed ponies are much the cleverest in turning, and shifting their course; perhaps because as with birds and fishes the tail serves as a steering apparatus.

She—Tell me, Mr. Spatts, what is the difference between a ready-made tie and one you tie yourself.

He—Oh, about an hour.

Hewitt—You should sleep with your head to the north.

Jewett—I can't; our flat doesn't run that way.

Baby Incubators at Berlin.

An intensely interesting Pan-American exhibit to physicians is the infant incubators. These are situated in a most carefully constructed and complete building near the Service Building and Emergency Hospital, at the West Amherst entrance. The crudeness of the methods of attempting to rear premature or weekly infants, by wrapping them in wadding, sheepskin, or leathers, or by keeping the cot close by the fire, impelled Dr. Crede, some sixty years ago, to the invention of an incubator consisting of a metallic box with double sides, through which hot water was caused to flow. Dr. Tarnier of Paris, in 1878, conceived the idea from the incubators for poultry installed by M. Odille Martin, at the 'Jardin d'Acclimation,' at Paris, of applying similar apparatus to the rearing of prematurely born children, and the first incubators on this principle were used in the Paris Maternity Hospital in 1880. The results proved satisfactory, and led to the formation of a private institution in Berlin for the preservation of these unfortunate infants. Its success was great, and many healthy and developed children both mentally and physically, now meet in annual reunion to give indisputable testimony to the fact. In 1897, a public exposition of the system was given in London and the entries in the visitors' book, among which we noticed the names of such representative obstetricians as Clement Godson and others, amply testify to the satisfaction it aroused. Since that date, a permanent institution of the kind has existed successfully in London.

American physicians have now the opportunity of examining its workings for themselves. Briefly the construction is as follows: The incubator is a glass case in a metal frame, supported on metal legs. In it is suspended a cot of woven wire, a dequately padded. Fresh air is admitted by a large tube from outside the room. This air, first passing through an antiseptic fluid and being filtered through cotton, enters at the bottom of the case and strikes an umbrella-like shield below the cot and is thus deflected downward till it meets the warm current of air provided by a Bunsen's burner placed outside the case. Inside the incubator is a thermometer, which by its contraction and expansion, automatically works a lever outside, lowering or raising a cover on the burner, and thus directing more heat inside the incubator, or letting it escape outside, according as the inner temperature falls below, or rises above the required degree. A thermometer in front registers the degree existing. The foul air escapes from above through an air shaft.

In a large sanitary room, well lighted, stand about a dozen of these incubators, occupied by premature or weakly infants, swathed in German fashion. These infants are sent by the local physicians and handed over to the care of the institution. They are weighed, properly clothed and placed in the incubator. They are generally under five pounds in weight on admission. A staff of wet nurses is kept on the establishment, all of them being medically examined and carefully selected. They live in the building and their diet and regimen are carefully regulated. The infants are taken out of the incubator every two hours to be suckled, a trained nurse sitting by to see that the child actually receives nourishment, and is not merely, fruitlessly 'put to the breast.' Those that are too weakly to exercise suction are fed with the Gavage spoon until they become robust enough to feed themselves. At the back of the incubator room is a model nursery, where all that forms part of sanitary toilet for the infants is performed. A miniature elevator takes the infants to the upstairs quarters to be fed during the night. The temperature is kept equable throughout the entire building at a degree comfortable for adults, without oppressiveness, while in the incubators the little patients can have any required temperature all to themselves.

It is stated that out of the very large numbers of premature and weakly children that have been submitted to this artificial rearing, upward of 85 per cent could have been saved, as compared with the normal 25 to 30 per cent under ordinary conditions. The success of this method in Germany, France and England should certainly lead American physicians to take this opportunity of studying it for themselves.

'Ah,' sighed the fond mother, 'two souls with but a single thought!'

'Yes,' echoed paterfamilias, 'and less than one dollar. I don't know how they're going to make it, Mary, unless—er—perhaps that single thought they've got is that papa's going to put up for two.'

'Charley,' said the affectionate little wife, 'didn't you tell me those blue chips cost a dollar apiece?'

'Yes.'

'Well, here's a whole box full of all colors that I bought at the bargain counter for 75 cents.'

The Sultan and His Bags.

An old dispute recently reached a climax at Constantinople. For a long time the leading powers of Europe have maintained post offices of their own at the Turkish capital. Established originally for their official representatives, they have been used freely by others of their subjects who sojourned in the sultan's dominions, and did not care to have their mails subject to Turkish scrutiny.

Turkish officials, from the sultan down, are suspicious of anything that is under seal. They do not like to have newspapers entering the empire with no opportunity for the censor to blot out dangerous articles. They do not like to have letters coming in which they cannot open and re-seal. Every foreign mail-bag, coming straight from its point of departure to the post-office of an embassy at Constantinople, fills them with uneasiness, for who can tell what seditious views may be contained in the newspaper articles or the private letters which it carries?

Early last month the sultan's curiosity and alarm overcame his discretion. He ordered the postal authorities to seize the foreign mail-bags and distribute their contents. If this proceeding had been merely a breach of etiquette, it would have been annoying to the ambassadors, especially as their official despatches were in the mail-bags. But it was a direct breach of international law as well, for the right to maintain their own post-offices is secured to the powers by an ancient treaty.

The ambassadors resented the indignity, and notified the Porte that their governments would hold the Turkish authorities responsible for tampering with the mails. Thereupon the sultan made his offense greater by intimating that the bags had been used for smuggling. The communications conveying this insult were returned to him. Probably the sultan had hoped to find in the bags incriminating letters of the 'Young Turkey' conspirators, but he succeeded only in directing against himself an energetic 'concert of the powers' which speedily forced him to make an abject apology.

In addition to the five thousand dozen of wine from her late Majesty's cellars which are to be auctioned off in London, royal relics, says an English paper, 'are being cleared off in all directions with astonishing haste, and among them will be put up to auction a set of ninepins with which his present Majesty played as a child; toy garden tools formerly owned by the Empress Frederic; an original painting by Queen Victoria, drawn and signed by her when twelve years old; and, so says the catalogue, part of the beard of George III.'

The latest development of the motor car is a funeral hearse, which is known as the auto catafalque. When it was first introduced, a while ago, at a funeral in Paris, it created something of a panic among the people who crowded the church. When the undertaker's man pressed an electric button the coffin began to traverse the aisle, moved by an unseen power. The strange scene so frightened the people that they shrieked and fled in terror, and were only induced to return after lengthy explanations had been made and the principle of the electric coffin trolley has been demonstrated to them.

Burglary is becoming an extremely scientific trade. The latest story in this connection comes from Spain through the London 'Globe.' A thief, who looks like a well dressed gentleman, carries in his evercoat pocket a very strong electric battery. This is joined by wires to a metallic plate which he carries in the palm of his hand. On meeting a lively-looking victim he stretches out his hand, pretending to a previous acquaintanceship. His victim grasps the hand, receives an electric shock which renders him powerless, and has his pockets rifled. This, says the 'Globe' is quite the latest and most literal thing in assault and battery.

After the fitting out of the steamer 'City of Owen Sound' this spring, says the Owen Sound 'Times,' a swallow built its nest under the guard, a name applied to the extended main deck of the vessel above the hull. She followed the 'Owen Sound' on her trip to the Soo, and frequently visited the nest when the steamer was under full steam. On the down trip the sea was rolling high, and the crew expected that the nest must certainly be washed away, but examination after the arrival at Owen Sound showed that such was not the case, and that the swallow's marine home was still intact. It is a strange place for a bird of any kind, and particularly a swallow to choose for a home.

The French courts were puzzled some time ago by the case of a man who lost a bank note under remarkable circumstan-

ces. Dining on the terrace of a Narbonne restaurant, he let the bank note fall into his soup. He laid the note on the table to dry, and a gust of wind carried it away. A passing dog swallowed it, and the gentleman detained the animal, whose collar happened to bear his master's name. The owner of the note sued the owner of the dog for a hundred francs, the value of the note. There was much legal hair splitting, but at length the court arrived at a decision which surprised most people, ordering the owner of the dog to refund the hundred francs.

There is now a club in Vienna of which the sole members are divorced women. It was opened quite recently, and already thirty eight women have joined it. The object of the organization is to provide a home for its members and to secure remunerative work for those among them who are obliged to earn their living. A benefit society will also be started in connection with it as soon as there are sufficient funds in the treasury. At the first meeting the question arose as to whether women who had been abandoned by their husbands but who had not sought a divorce should or should not be admitted as members. 'They should not, said several, 'because, though they could be free if they chose, they prefer to remain in slavery, and hence they show that at heart they do not believe in woman's inalienable rights.'

A Warm Welcome.

Skagway heralded the arrival of the Canadian Pacific. Navigation Company's steamship Islander in its port on her first trip by the following glowing report, which appeared on the front page of the 'Daily Alaskan.'

'Sunday afternoon half of the population of Skagway accepted the cordial invitation of Captain Foot to inspect the steamship Islander. Captain Foot was personally in charge and he was very solicitous to see that everybody had a chance to see the fine ship and partake of the good things. He was most ably assisted by Agent Dunn, Mr. Pumphrey and every member of the crew. They were all just as polite and attentive as though those aboard had paid their hard cash to be taken care of.

It would be difficult to give an accurate description of the vessel and her appointments without going into the minutest details. The ship's exterior is well remembered by many Skagwayans, but the interior has been so completely changed that it was absolutely unrecognizable yesterday. The fittings are most elaborate and the decorations are all of artistic merit and present a harmony of view which is indescribably grand.

The dining saloon is exceptionally large for a ship of the proportions of the Islander. Its finish could scarcely be finer, it would seem. The furnishings of the ladies' cabin, the lounging room and other parts are of the finest. One of the attractions which is always looked for by the sea traveller is a chance to promenade. The Islander's cabin is so located that a splendid walk can be had around it.

But it is in the state rooms where the well being of the passenger has been zealously guarded. Every arrangement and detail which could possibly contribute to the comfort has been provided. From main trunk to kielson, from stem to stern the ship is kept scrupulously clean. As many wended their way up town after viewing the vessel and enjoying the hospitality of Captain Foot they were constrained to say she was the finest vessel with the most popular skipper on the run.

On the way up there were many musicians on board and the last night out, a concert was given, at which T. R. Pumphrey presided.

What If—

The other afternoon, writes a correspondent of the 'Outlook,' I overheard the remarks of two little girls who were leaning against the railings of a private park ablaze with dense masses of waving daffodils.

'Oh, moi! ain't there a lot!' exclaimed one child.

'Aye, ain't there just!' rejoined the other. 'And Oi sy, wouldn't they be beautiful if they was pink!'

The same day, adds our correspondent, I was on my way to the cottage of a rheumatic old woman whose one daughter, hitherto her helper and support, lay seriously ill. After briefly recounting her troubles in answer to my queries, she finished up with: 'Ah, well, with it all, us has a deal to thank the Lord for; whoi, 'E moight 'a made us pigs!' And quite a pleased, grateful smile passed over her brown puckered old face.'

Miss Meek—I understand Mr. Minty is a great football player.

Rice—Yes. He inherits the tendency from his father who is a chronic kicker.

'So you loaned Harbinger the money, did you?'

'Yes.'

'What did he say?'

'He promised to pay with alacrity.'

'He did, eh? Well, let me tell you this: if there's one thing that's scarcer with him than money it's alacrity.'

A monster of iniquity—a vice president.

A pledge of affection—a pawned wedding ring.