

Sunday School

INTERNATIONAL LESSON NO. IX AUGUST 30, 1903.

David Spares Saul.—I Sam. 24: 1-22.

Commentary.—Connecting Links. While David was an exile he took refuge in a cave near Achish, only two miles south from the valley of Elah, where Goliath was slain and only thirteen miles west of Bethlehem, where are numerous caverns as large as an ordinary cottage.

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some measure the cautions of our soldiers. Deep sleep from the Lord—The word used here is the same as that used in Gen. ii. 21. It is the sleep which God caused to fall upon Adam, when He formed Eve out of his side.—Clarke. Thus we see that divine providence favored David in this enterprise.

III. A conversation between Saul and David (vs. 12-22). It was probably early the next morning that David took his position on a hill so that he would be between them, and called to Saul. "The people in these mountainous countries are able from long practice to pitch their voices so to be heard distinctly at distances almost incredible."—Thompson. David expostulates with Saul and refers the whole matter to God as the vindicator of the oppressed.

21-25. I have sinned.—David's words had a good effect on Saul. The king saw wicked courses, and admitted that he had sinned; but this did not pardon past offenses or cause him to live right in the future. Saul needed what every sinner needs,—a new heart. Played the fool.—Saul humbles himself exceedingly. The Lord render, etc.—David here refers to himself. "He is not sounding his own praises, but, as before (chap. xxiv. 12), is declaring his confidence in the God who will eventually recompense him for his upright behavior."—Cam. Bib. So let my lie.—He prays that God would show mercy on him and spare his life. He had spared Saul's life, and now he prays that God will spare Saul's life. Blessed by thee.—Saul perceived that it was useless to contend longer against David, whom he saw God intended "for great things." To his place.—To his home in Gibeath. They never met again.

PRACTICAL SURVEY. "God delights in noble characters. Hast thou considered my servant Job?" is full proof of this. The characters he portrays in the Bible exhibit many admirable phases. He is pleased to say that David is a man after His own heart. Painful as it must have been to Him, God paints the one great sin of David's life in lurid colors. God's pictures are always true to life. Aside from this one blot David is a noble character, challenging our admiration more and more as we study it. The traits of character brought out in our lesson are well worth our special notice. Personal courage. David furnishes numerous examples of his personal courage. It was not a small matter for him, as a lad, to kill a lion and a bear while defending his father's flocks. The encounter with Goliath ever stands as a monument to his personal bravery. When Saul sought to have him slain by the Philistines, the task set for him in order to secure Saul's daughter as his wife was a dangerous and difficult performance. When he was pursued as a partridge on the mountain he was not afraid to go to the very camp of his enemy. Once he cut off the skirt of Saul's garment while he was asleep. In our lesson David secures the spear from Saul's bolster, while the king sleeps in the midst of the camp with his warriors about him. David's courage, like that of a truly brave man, is not a subject of personal boastfulness, but appears only when circumstances incidentally bring it to the front.

David's respect for Saul's anointment. Saul had grievously wronged him, and had repeatedly attempted to destroy his life; not for any wrong David had done him, but solely because he was jealous of him. No disposition to retaliate was aroused in David by this conduct. We must believe David possessed of more than average mental acumen. All of his conduct indicates this. He had shown himself a successful warrior. He had slain Goliath. His praise and prowess had been sung by the nation. He had been made a member of the royal household. He was son-in-law to the king. He had been anointed by Samuel. Notwithstanding all this nothing in his conduct indicates self-seeking or any effort on his part to do aught else than let God choose for him in all things.

David's unwavering faith in God is manifested in all that he did. He gladly endured all the humiliation and hardships of a fugitive until God should set Saul aside without any interference on his part. He rested in full confidence that in God's good time he would bring these things to pass. Of the many lessons that may be drawn from this sketch of David's life, one of the most important is that of letting God choose for us. How many lives are full of unrest because of what they consider a lack of opportunity for service. How many are unhappy in the belief that their abilities are not appreciated as they should be. How many preachers seek for themselves a wider field, not for the glory of God, but for personal aggrandizement. All these should learn from David's life, the lesson of quietly resting in God, and of letting Him choose for them. J. Emory Coleman.

CHAMPION COLLEGE BARKER The New York Sun's Tribute to Dr. Harper, of Chicago. The Hon. Floyd Russell Mechem, formerly Tappan professor of law at the University of Michigan, has been induced by Dr. William Rainey Harper to emigrate to Cook county and become a member of the faculty of the law school of the University of Chicago. Dr. Harper, perhaps the best most businesslike and most successful of advertising college presidents, has cleverly "featured" Prof. Mechem, knowing that competition is the life of trade and that advertising pays. Dr. Harper has sent to the seniors in the law school of the University of Michigan a circular sweet with the following suggestive and massive eloquence and grandeur of which he is the greatest living master, "Chicago University Law School," the circular says with a quiet pride, too high for arrogance, "I will have the famous Prof. Mechem on its faculty, beginning next September. Prof. Mechem's fame at Michigan needs no comment. Under his facilities for post-graduate work will be offered at Chicago."

Could a hint be gentler, an invitation more discreet? Chicago is to have the famous Prof. Mechem. The mention of the fact is enough. In the great days of the medieval universities students would crowd in droves after a favorite teacher, from Oxford to Padua, from Sala-

manca to Paris. Dr. Harper is a scholar as well as an advertiser. He has a genial desire to do good to his university and the rest of the world. If he imports the famous Prof. Mechem from Ann Arbor he has a right to expect that Ann Arbor will "throw some business his way." It is painful to see the spite and jealous rage with which the Detroit Free Press receives this circular of the best college drummer in the country. We could forgive a manly sorrow for the departure of the famous Prof. Mechem, but such coarse language as follows makes us shudder: "This patent medicine style of university advertising is characteristic to Chicago, Harperesque, in short to the last least detail. Only in the Rockefeller institution of learning and applied faking would it be possible. A professor from the University of Chicago goes to the University of Michigan, and immediately he is inaugurated as a visiting student to follow him. One wonders only that the Harper University contingent is so small. It is a pity that Prof. Mechem's post-graduate course to the Ann Arbor seniors. What was the matter with Chicago's premium department? Could no business alliance be formed with one of Chicago's famed industries by which the Michigan student who presented so many wappers of 50-and-50's laundry soap should receive a post-graduate course free of cost? Are there no additional inducements to be offered to the Michigan student who forms the greatest number of words out of the letters of Dr. Harper's name?" The still air studies ought not to be stirred by these tempests of innuendo and insults. But Dr. Harper can smile placidly at the heat of the loser. It is a new performance of his delightful habit of drawing customers. He draws like a magnet, like a mustard plaster, like a house afire. He is the Pied Piper of Hamelin and the Michigan youths have followed him to the Glasgow in the ballad, "A Harper he is good," and of his advertising we might almost say, without hyperbole, what the ballad says of him. "He harped the fish out of water, The water out o' a maiden's breast, That babe had never nane." The University of Michigan cannot afford to waste time and breath in railing at this dexterous snapper-up of professors and students. It must meet his business methods, modify all preconceived ideas as to the production of heat or other forms of energy. Heat without decomposition has been considered a chemical impossibility, just as perpetual motion is a mechanical impossibility. Radium, we are told, has its property, and it has led to a stupendous theory, for some time foreshadowed, but now apparently substantiated. At least three scientists, Crookes, Berlin, and Lodge and Curie, in London, have confidently proclaimed the theory, which may be stated very briefly, but is far beyond the comprehension of the human mind. The theory that the atoms of elements consist of indivisible units of matter is now definitely discarded. Instead, we are told that each atom is a whole stellar system of infinitely smaller, but absolutely identical units, all in regular orbital motion. An atom consists of 700 such units or ions. The nature or identity of each substance depends upon the number of such ions contained in each atom. Thus 11-200 ions in each atom produce what we know as oxygen, 37,200 of the same ions, if combined in a single atom, would yield gold. The nature of these ions is, for want of a better word, electrical. In other words, electricity and matter are one and the same thing. This theory has been familiar to scientific men for two or three years, but it was undemonstrable, though suggested by the Röntgen rays, till radium was discovered. Everybody knows of the disintegration of matter into atoms, but it was never imagined that the atoms were capable of disintegration. It is now shown that this is a process of nature, but it is proceeding at a rate so slow that it baffles the powers of conception of the human mind to estimate the length of time required. In radium alone it proceeds so rapidly that the phenomenon is easily observed, hence the discovery.—The Canadian Engineer.

Dr. Ferrier, a noted medical man, who has attended many cases of the Alpine Accident, states that "man may live for two and a half hours after being buried in snow to a depth of three yards.

You Don't Care, Eh?

Well, most folks do, and this is why



Ceylon GREEN Tea is making Japan Tea take a back seat. The people recognize "Pure" Tea. Sold in the same form as the celebrated "SAL-ADA" black tea, in lead packets only, 25c and 40c per lb. By all grocers.

IS IT WELL WITH OUR BOYS By the Rev. Thomas R. Gregory.

To confess that one is not interested in the boys is to confess that one is not interested in the future of one's country or race. The men who, in the next generation, are to make or unmake the country, to be its glory or its o'ne's country or race. In the little fellows who are running about the streets and field to-day are the forces which are to color and shape the nation's laws, customs and character for the future.

The question, therefore, "How is it with the boys?" is one of the most important that we can possibly ask ourselves. And how is this vital question to be answered? Is it well with the boys? Are they being reared in the right way? As we look at them can we place our hands on our hearts and say, "These boys, we believe will make good citizens?" Now, I don't want to throw cold water on any boy's optimism, but I am obliged to be true to the facts as they present themselves to me and some of these facts are anything but encouraging.

To-day I will confine myself to just one of these alarming growths among our boys of the gambling habit. It is a very common sight on our street to see little fellows of 8, 10 and 12 years of age intently engaged in the business of throwing dice for money. Newsboys will work all day selling papers and lose the day's earnings at the dice.

There are other boys who make it their sole business to go about the streets with dice and pennies, making a few cents here and a few there by the business of throwing dice for money. There are other boys who make it their sole business to go about the streets with dice and pennies, making a few cents here and a few there by the business of throwing dice for money.

A SCIENTIFIC REVOLUTION.

Some Wonderful Results Follow the Discovery of Radium.

The discovery of radium is apparently to have results far more important than merely adding a new element to the catalogue of the chemist and the physicist. The radium gives off heat, without combustion or deterioration, modifies all preconceived ideas as to the production of heat or other forms of energy. Heat without decomposition has been considered a chemical impossibility, just as perpetual motion is a mechanical impossibility. Radium, we are told, has its property, and it has led to a stupendous theory, for some time foreshadowed, but now apparently substantiated. At least three scientists, Crookes, Berlin, and Lodge and Curie, in London, have confidently proclaimed the theory, which may be stated very briefly, but is far beyond the comprehension of the human mind.

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The Markets.

Toronto Farmers' Markets

The general market was brisk at the St. Lawrence Market to-day, although the receipts on the street were rather light. A fair number of farmers offered produce at the stalls, and buyers were numerous. The grain receipts amounted to 500 bushels.

Wheat, white, 79 to 80c; red, 79c; goose, 74c; spring, 72c. Oats, 34 1/2 to 36c; new, 31 to 32c. Barley, 45c. Rye, 50c. Peas, 51c. Buckwheat, 52c. Hay, timothy old, \$12; new, \$8 to \$9.50. Straw, sheaf, \$9; loose, \$6. Dressed hogs, cwt., light, \$8.50 to \$9. Butter, lb. rolls, 18 to 20c. Eggs, new, 18 to 20c. Poultry per lb. 8 to 10c. Spring chickens, per lb., 14 to 16c. Ducks, per lb., 10 to 12c. Potatoes, new, per bushel, 50 to 55c. Carrots, per dozen, 15 to 20c. Beets, per dozen, 15c. Cabbage, per dozen, 40 to 50c. Cauliflower, per dozen, \$1.25 to \$1.75. Lettuce, per dozen, 50c. Onions, per peck, Egypt, 45c; green, per bunch, 15c. Parsley, per dozen, 50c. Eggplant, per dozen, 40 to 50c. Celery, per dozen, 50c. Vegetable marrow, 6c. Squash, 10 to 15c. Beef, hindquarters, \$8 to \$9.50; forequarters, \$4 to \$5; carcasses, \$6.50 to \$7. Sheep, \$5.50 to \$7.50. Lambs, per lb., 8 to 8 1/2c. Calves, per lb., 8 to 9c.

Toronto Fruit Markets

Receipts of all kinds of domestic fruits were again heavy. Prices generally showed very little change. A few Lawton berries sold steady at 4 to 5c per box. Peaches are growing more plentiful, and are quoted rather easier at 25 to 35c per basket for white flesh, and 35 to 45c for yellow. The quality of the Canadian cantaloupes offering is not so good, but the demand has slightly fallen off and quotations are easier at 15 to 25c per basket. Apples are arriving in large quantities, selling at 10 to 15c per bushel. Dealers are not encouraging the shipment of apples in barrels yet, as the kinds now coming forward sweat very freely, and do not keep well when packed in this way. The quality of the Canadian cantaloupes offering is not so good, but the demand has slightly fallen off and quotations are easier at 15 to 25c per basket.

Leading Wheat Markets

Following are the closing quotations at important wheat centres to-day:

Table with columns for location (New York, Chicago, Duluth) and dates (Sept. 2-4, 3-4, 1-2, 3-5).

The Cheese Markets

London, Ont., Aug. 22.—At the cheese board, held here to-day, 2,880 colored cheese offered; 820 sold as follows: 120 at 9 3/4c, 500 at 10c, 200 at 9 1/2-10c.

Belleville, Aug. 22.—Twenty-nine factories offered 2,450 white and 130 colored cheeses to-day. Sales on the board were: James Alexander, 580; T. Walkin, 455; Hodgson Bros., 50; Magrath & Co., 90 at 9 7/8c. Balance on curb same price.

Corwall, Aug. 22.—At the Cornwall cheese board to-day 2,120 boxes were boarded, 979 white and 1,150 colored. All sold, but one lot, the white at 9 3/4c and the colored at 9 5/8c. The sales were: Hodgson Bros., 1,023; James Alexander, 683; A. W. Grant, 232; Ayer Company, Limited, 167.

Covansville, Que., Aug. 22.—39 factories offered 1,907 boxes of cheese; 20 creameries offered 1,436 boxes of butter. Frank Duckett bought 453 boxes of cheese for 9 13-16c; Hugh Allan, 266 boxes at 9 7-8c, 478 boxes at 9 8-16c, and 197 boxes at 9 3-4c; Hodgson Bros. bought 259 boxes at 9 4-8c. D. McGeerson & Co., 213 boxes at 9 1-2c. Butter sold at 18-3-4c to 19 7/8c.

Watertown, N. Y., Aug. 22.—On the cheese board to-day 7,480 boxes sold; 9 8c for large white, 9 3-4c to 9 7-8c for large colored, 10c to 10 1-4c for small white, 10 1-8c for small colored, and 10c for twins.

Montreal trade circles display a fair amount of activity for this season. The sorting trade has kept up well this year and now the wholesale firms are busy with orders and shipments for the fall trade. Orders now coming forward are large and well distributed, and the outlook promises a steady increase in demand for large and small lots. The weather and the fact that many travellers and business men are taking holidays, have had a somewhat adverse effect on trade at Toronto this week. Next week many buyers will be in the city, and renewed activity in trade will develop. Values of staple goods are very firm.

Business at Quebec during the week has been fairly active. There has been a fair movement in wholesale trade at Vancouver and Victoria this week. Business at Winnipeg is fairly active for this season. Country merchants are still buying quite freely as a result of the fact that the wheat crop is turning out better in a good many sections than earlier reports promised. The harvest is now on and next week wheat cutting will be general. The general prospects for trade are bright.

In Hamilton this week there has been a good movement in wholesale trade. The sorting trade is about over, but orders for the autumn and winter business are numerous. Prices are very firm and there are no reports of price cutting in any department.

Chocolate Vofa Cake. Cream half a cupful of butter with one and one-half cupfuls of sugar; add two well-beaten eggs; melt two squares of chocolate over hot water; pour over it half a cupful of hot water and stir well smooth; stir in half a level teaspoonful of soda into half a cupful of buttermilk or sour milk; add this with three cupfuls of sifted flour, a pinch of salt, and one teaspoonful of vanilla to the mixture; turn into a greased pan and bake in a moderate oven. This may be baked in layers and put together with meringue.

AN AUTOMATIC CAT.

Englishman's Ingenious Method of Discouraging Feline Marauders.

A genius hailing from North London has been struck with a brilliant conception of ridding back gardens and out-house roofs of phindering cats. It consists of nothing more than the invention of a fearsome automatic tomato, made up of a tin frame and covered with a fur coat. Tom is as black as the darkest night, with a stiff black tail standing up definitely in the air and a ghostly look in his sightless eyes, which, when roused to anger, send forth a light calculated to make even Ulysses tremble. The beautiful glare is produced by a four-volt electric battery, stored away in that portion of Tom's anatomy generally occupied by the digestive organs.

The general principle of construction is based upon powerful clockwork, released by a lever when the tail of the animal is moved. The clock works a pair of bellows, with two load screwing rods, at the same time forming contact to light the lamps in the eyes and forcing outward a dozen long needle points, which come up through the skin of the back. The tail also acts as a trigger and releases a hammer formed of the lower jaw of the cat, which explodes two percussion caps in the mosty.

One night an experiment was made. The clockwork was wound up and the beast placed in a back garden. In the course a ferocious cat of loose character and with clips off its ears, walked up to the stranger to give battle, while a dozen of his lady friends sat around to see the fun.

In feline language, the cat appears to have asked his lady friends not to crowd into the ring, and to watch closely while he prepares Tom for the undertaker. He began by walking up to a wall and sharpening his claws. Then he came back, growling all that was left of his tail in an aggressive and insulting manner and took the measure of his silent enemy. Without the slightest provocation he flew at the automatic cat, removed a lump of loose hair from his back and broke his tail in half.

That ended the first round, but it was only the signal for the tin tomato to get into action. The tail exploded the percussion caps in the cat's mouth with a sound resembling that of a 4.7; the electric eyes blazed on like Ladysmith searchlights, while scorching shafts of heat rent the air with the bellows inside, and the needle points got their business ends into the live cat.

Within a few seconds the garden was a scene of confusion. The pussies were tearing off through the quiet streets in search of home comforts. It was more than a month before they ventured to peep over the wall to see if the black terror was still in possession.

Youngful Humourists.

Little Gladys, after being very troublesome one morning, was placed upon a chair, and sent gently by her mother and told some time, she asked:

"Are you over your mad yet, mamma?" "Cause if you are I'll get down and play awhile."

Maggie's foot had been asleep, and she called to her mother:

"Oh, mamma, the foot feels just like a pin cushion that's alive!"

Miss B. spent the night at her cousin's house and slept in the room next to the nursery. In the morning she heard Richard, the two-year-old baby, making trouble for his nurse, who was trying to dress him.

"Baby, baby," called Miss B. through the register, "what's going on in there?"

"My 'toekings," was the pitiful wail.

"What can Bobby be crying for now?" asked mamma.

"Perhaps a thought struck him," said papa.

"Twant no thought, papa; it was me" spoke up six-year-old Jack.—Little Chronicle.

The Yarmouth "Bloaters." Hewett & Co. kept a number of steam trawlers in commission for several years, and sent them farther afield north but with the advent of coal and steam other matters had weight in commercial considerations, and Yarmouth found it better to let the trawling go to the steam trawlers of Grimsby and Hull, and to devote her money and energies to the towed world-famous product—bloaters.

So the last of a great fleet and a great industry left the Gorleston wharf, waiting to be knocked out of existence by the auctioneer's hammer. Even for sentiment's sake it is worth going to take a look at them.

On the way back you can note the amazing growth of the herring fleet and the accessories of the herring fishery. Yarmouth's bloater business grows enormously every year. Last year the dazzling number of 44,059 "lasts," totalling 551,578,800 herrings, were landed at Yarmouth. Since last season it is estimated that quite a million pounds more capital has been invested in the herring fishery at Yarmouth, and Lowestoft.—London Mail.

Sometimes Seems So. "And what is love?" they asked.

"Love" she replied, is indefinable. "Thereupon they put her down for a wonderfully wise girl, but nevertheless they were moved to continue the inquiry.

"Why is it indefinable?" they asked.

"Because it is a combination of contrasts," she answered, having in mind the last lover's quarrel. "Just as you think you know what it is, it becomes something else. Before you can say it is laughter and roses it becomes tears and forget-me-nots. It changes before you can put the definition into words.

Then they knew she was a wonderfully wise girl.

To prepare them, says the Cooking Club, line bottom on an earthen dish with sliced tomatoes, make dressing same as for fowl, a sufficient amount for the number of persons to provide for, place over the tomatoes, then cover with sliced tomatoes, about half an inch thick; add salt and pepper and bake to a nice brown.



Miss Alice M. Smith, of So. Minneapolis, Minn., tells how woman's monthly suffering is permanently relieved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"I have never before given my endorsement for any medicine, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has added so much to my life and happiness that I feel like making an exception in this case. For two years every month I would have two days of severe pain and could find no relief, but one day while visiting a friend I ran across Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and she had used it with the best results and advised me to try it. I found that it worked wonders with me; I now experience no pain, and only had to use a few bottles to bring about this wonderful change."—Miss Alice M. Smith, 804 Third Ave., South Minneapolis, Minn.—Special article of original nature; please refer to original.

Many women suffer silently and see their best gifts fade away. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound makes the entire female organism healthy.

FREE ADVICE TO WOMEN Mrs. Pinkham will give every suffering woman expert advice entirely free. She has helped thousands. Address Lynn, Mass.