Sunday School.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON NO. VIII AUGUST 23, 1903.

David and Jonathan.—1 Sam. 20: 12-23.

Commentary.—I. David's consultation with Jonathan (vs. 1-11). To save his life David had escaped to the aged prophet Samuel in Ramah. Here David was placed in the school of the prophets at Naioth, a part of Ramah. But Saul learned of his retreat and David was obliged to leave. It was then that David appealed to Jonathan for assistance. On the day following, the festival of the new moon was to be celebrated (Num. x. 10; xxviii. 11-15), and David would be expected to be present. But he felt that it would not be safe for him to go; accordingly, he asked Jonathan to make excuses to Saul for his absence and thus learn how Saul felt toward him. David then said to Jonathan, "Who shall tell me? or what if thy father answer thee roughly?"

II. The covenant renewed (vs. 12-23). 12. Jonathan said — Jonathan calls God to witness that he would assist David by letting him know exactly what Saul's purpose was concerning him. Sounded my father—That is, when he had questioned his father. If there be good, etc.—The private dialogue which is here detailed at full length presents a most beautiful exhibition of these two amiable and noble-minded friends.

13.—The Lord be with thee, etc.—These words show that Jonathan expected David to occupy the throne of Israel.

14, 15. That I die not, etc.—Convinced that David will succeed to the kingdom, Jonathan exacts a promise from him to show kindness to his posterity after his death as well as to himself during his lifetime.

16, 17. Made a covenant—Namely, by obtaining from David a promise to show kindness to himself and to his family forever. Shall require it, etc.—There is much difference of opinion as to the meaning of the second part of this verse. Benson explains it as follows: "If either Jonathan or any of his house shall prove enemies to David or to his house, let the Lord, the witness of the covenant, severely punish the violaters of it." To swear again — By this is meant that he again entered into a solemn covenant. Because she loved him—His great love to David made him anxious to maintain friendly relations between their posterity.

18, 19. Seat.....empty—It seems that there was one table for Saul, Johnthan, David and Abner, Saul having the chief seat, and next to the wall.—Clarke. Stayed three days—Either with your family in Bethlehem, or wherever you find it convenient.—Jamieson. Go down quickly—a quick movement would be necessary in order to avoid being detected. The business, etc.—Literally, "On the day of the business," referring either to the incident recorded in chapter xix. 1-7, or to some unknown matter.—Cam. Bib. Ez the name of a stone near Gibeah, well-known to Jonathan and David, but unknown to us.

20-23. And I will shoot, etc.—Jonathan thus provides for informing David of Saul's designs without making a personal interview between them necessary, as it might be hazardous to attempt to meet again. As touching the matter—This refers to the covenant just made, and the sign agreed upon.

III. Saul's intention tested.—vs. 24-34. Jonathan soon discovered that his father was very angry against David and had determined upon his death.

IV. The parting (vs. 35-42). In the morning, which would be the third day since Jonathan left David, Jonathan took a lad and went into the field to carry out the plan arranged between them. After the warning signal had been given David, the lad was sent back to Gibeah, and finding no one near Jonathan seized the opportunity for one more interview with the one he loved as his own life. "And they kissed one another, and wept one with another, until David exceeded." At last Jonathan said to David, "Go in peace."

Thoughts.—Saul could see plainly David's growing success, and how he was rising in the estimation of the people. He was also convinced of his own evil conduct in public affairs. But this did not humble him before God, and he therefore became filled with envy, pride, jealousy and cruelty. These elements within his heart led to every evil way. When controlled by these he was pushed on by Satan into the most terrible excesses, without respect even to character or the most sacred obligations. He could not tell one moment what he should do the next. Saul began to reign as king in Israel with special, divine favors, both providential and spiritual.

Teachings.—Those who are thoroughly honest and upright in all their doings are glad to call God as a witness. True love is self denying and self-sacrificing; it stands by in the midst of adversity and trial as well as in times of prosperity and blessing.

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

The moral character of the persons spoken of in the lesson is of the first importance, and that will be gained better by reading their history as presented in the Bible than by studying so short a portion as the lesson. It is evident that a person may be good in the Bible sense at one time, and may then backslide and become a very different man at another time. This was true of Saul, the father of Jonathan. At times the spirit of the Lord was with him, and at other times he would give way to a jealous disposition, even seeking the life of David, who was likely to succeed him on the throne, and whom the people began to think more of than of Saul himself. David felt grievously at one time, so that he was obliged to repent as in dust and ashes before the Lord, as all who sin against God must do in order to be restored to the divine favor. Afterward he became a man after God's own heart and is often called the sweet singer of Israel. Some men change so often as to cause the remark that God would have to take them quick, after they are reclaimed, if He wanted to save them in heaven.

This affection is paralleled at least, in the love which every Christian has for Christ and His cause. As Christ laid down His life for them so they would, if necessary, lay theirs down for Him. This is not natural, but is the result of grace in the heart, and is the same as was manifested by their Saviour, when He came to make atonement for men. We lost it in the fall, and only obtain it again when it is shed abroad in the heart by the Holy Ghost (Rom. v. 5). It produces a stronger love than can be found among those joined by natural ties, for the ties of grace are stronger than those of nature, and the children of God are closer to each other than those of an earthly family. To be a member of God's family is to occupy a position that is more exalted than to be heir apparent to any earthly throne.

No one will say that the love that Jonathan bore to David was too great, however it was caused, for it led him to do no dishonorable thing. It was proper for him to withhold from his evil disposed father facts that might have jeopardized David's life. Thus we should love the truth and the principles of righteousness, so that we would sooner lay down our reputation or life than swerve from the path of rectitude. Our affinity for the truth must grow out of our relation to God, and not simply because "honesty is the best policy." George W. Coleman.

We should, however, avoid the snare into which so many seem to fall, of loving the church more than the Lord. It is so natural to suppose that the one involves the other, but it is not always the case. It is all right to love a church when a majority of the members of that church love the Lord, but it is a fact that a church may have started right and may have drifted far away from God; it is not right to take it for granted that there has been no drifting, either in doctrine, experience or practice, merely because a church was right once. The question should be, Does the church now adhere in these respects to the Bible? If not, we should do as the Bible commands: "Those who have the form of godliness, and deny the power, from such turn away." We must break away from everything that is not of God, however prosperous or honorable or lucrative it may seem to be, if we would enjoy his smiles.

Young women may avoid much sickness and pain, says Miss Alma Pratt, if they will only have faith in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"I feel it my duty to tell all young women how much **Lydia E. Pinkham's** wonderful **Vegetable Compound** has done for me. I was completely run down, unable to attend school, and did not care for any kind of society, but now I feel like a new person, and have gained seven pounds of flesh in three months.

"I recommend it to all young women who suffer from female weakness."—Miss Alma Pratt, Holly, Mich.—$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

FREE MEDICAL ADVICE TO YOUNG WOMEN.

All young girls at this period of life are earnestly invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham for advice; she has guided in a motherly way hundreds of young women; her advice is freely and cheerfully given; her address is Lynn, Mass.

Judging from the letters she is receiving from so many young girls Mrs. Pinkham is inclined to the belief that our girls are pushed altogether too near the limit of their endurance nowadays in our public schools and seminaries; less learning and more health needed.

A Lawless Age.

Lawlessness breeds lawlessness. Lynching does not lessen even the most revolting of crimes; it doubtless tends to increase it, for it tends to the destruction of all restraint. When society is disorganized, the most brutal criminality excuses itself. Murder by a mob is certainly no remedy for murder by an invalid. No limits can be set to the measure of demoralization wrought by a single instance of mob violence. No matter how great the provocation, the leaders of a mob are the enemies of society, and the leaders of a lynching mob are murderers. The best of causes can only be injured by any lawless violence on the part of its followers.

Lawlessness cannot be cured without the adequate assertion and manifestation of the supremacy of law. The sheriff, policeman or soldier who dies defending the supremacy of law is also the heroic martyr of liberty, for without law there can be no liberty. Lawlessness is not sectional. Most communities are law-abiding, but the elements of violence are present in the most conservative of them. Some of the most shocking of the recent manifestations of lawlessness have been in intelligent and hitherto respectable communities, and their moral insanity has not been confined to the idle, ignorant, vicious, or dangerous classes of the population. The complicity of prominent people is the most shameful part of the mob violence at Wilmington and Evansville. The growth of a furious mob is like the spread of a great conflagration. To repel it needs more principle and sometimes heroic courage.—Leslie's Weekly.

You Don't Care, Eh?

Well, most folks do, and this is why

"SALADA"

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

One of Toole's Jokes.

"What I want is a bright, short play," said Toole to the amateur, who had brought him a six-act drama, with lucid intervals.

"How do you mean—a bright, short drama?" said the author.

"Well, something with what the Americans call snap—a thing with point to it; I don't care whether it is farce, comedy or drama, if it has effective situations and good, telling climaxes."

"Can you give me an idea of the sort of thing you mean?" asked the budding author.

"Oh, yes," said Toole. "I remember one of the shortest and certainly the best play of its kind imaginable; it was so direct, you know, and yet left so much to the imagination."

"It was in one act.

"When the curtain went up two persons were discovered on a sofa; one was a pretty young woman, the other a nice-looking young fellow.

"They embrace each other silently; neither of them, you understand, said a word.

"Then a door opened at the back and a traveler entered.

"He wore an overcoat and carried an umbrella.

"You could tell at once by his manner, and without looking at the programme, that he was the husband of the young woman; at least, that would be the inference of every intelligent playgoer present.

"The husband took off his coat, laid aside his umbrella, and drew from his breast pocket a heavy Colt's revolver.

"In the midst of a silent embrace of the hero and heroine, he fired.

The young woman fell dead.

"He fired again, and the young man was similarly disposed of.

"Then the traveler came forward, put on a pair of eyeglasses, and contemplated his sanguinary work.

"'Great Heavens!' he exclaimed, 'I am on the wrong floor.'"—Liverpool Post.

A THING WORTH KNOWING is the fact that Painkiller finds more uses in a household than any other remedy. For all bowel complaints. External for cuts and wounds. Avoid substitutes. There is but one "Painkiller"—Perry Davis'.

In the Country.

Eugene Field.

It seems to me I'd like to go
Where bells don't ring, nor whistles blow,
Nor clocks don't strike, nor gongs sound,
And I'd have stillness all around,

Not real stillnes, but just the trees'
Low whisperings, or the hum of bees;
Or brooks' faint babbling over stones
In strangely, softly tangled tones.

Or maybe a cricket or katydid,
Or the songs of birds in the hedges hid,
Or just some such sweet sounds as these
To fill a' tired heart with ease.

If 'tween't for sight and sound and smell,
I'd like the city pretty well;
But when it comes to getting rest,
I like the country lots the best.

Sometimes it seems to me I must
Just quit the city's din and dust,
And get out where the sky is blue;
And say, now, how does it seem to you?

Brillants.

We often fall by searching far and wide
For what lies close at hand.
—Aldrich.

I slept, and dreamed that life was Beauty,
I woke, and found that life was Duty.
—Ellen Hooper.

Ask thy lone soul what laws are plain to thee—
Thee and no other! Stand or fall by them!
That is the part for thee.
—Browning.

By all means use sometimes to be alone.
Salute thyself; see what thy soul doth wear.
—George Herbert.

That pride,
Howe'er disguised in its own majesty,
Is littleness; and he who feels contempt
For any living thing hath faculties
That he has never used, that thought with him,
Is in its infancy.
—Wordsworth.

Have you had a kindness shown?
Pass it on!
'Twas not given for you alone,
Pass it on!
Let it travel down the years,
Let it wipe another's tears,
Till in heaven the deed appears,
Pass it on.
—John Boyle O'Reilly.

Knew His Business

Pearson's Weekly.

"Now, here is a showcase," said the commercial traveller, pointing to a peculiar looking specimen of his wares, "that is bound to become popular. It magnifies everything put in it to double its natural size."

"Can't use it in my business," replied the prospective customer. "What I want is a case that will seemingly reduce the actual size of its contents."

"What is your line?" asked the dealer.

"My specialty is ladies' shoes," replied the other, with a half-suppressed grin.

Good Advice.

N. Y. Herald.

Stella—Don't you and Bella speak any more?

Jack—No. She started in to tell me all about her new bathing suit, and I said to cut it short.

The Markets.

Toronto Farmers' Markets

Receipts continue light at St. Lawrence market, and trade is quiet. Only 100 bushels of grain were on the market.

Wheat—One hundred bushels of re sold at 77 1-2c per bushel.

Dressed Hogs—The movement is light. Quotations are unchanged at $8 to $8.75 per cwt. for choice lightweights.

Hay—About 15 loads were on the market. New sold at $8 to $9.50 per ton, and three loads of old sold at $12.00.

Straw—One load sold at $10 per ton.

Wheat, white, 76c; red, 77 1-2c; goose, 74 1-2c; spring, 72 1-2c; oats, 34 to 36c; barley, 44 1-2c; rye, 51c; peas, 79c; buckwheat, 52c; hay, timothy, old, $12; new, $8 to $9.50; straw, sheaf, $10; loose, $6; dressed hogs, cwt., light, $8 to $8.75; butter, pound rolls, 17 to 21c; eggs, new laid, 17 to 20c; fowls, per lb., 10c; spring chickens, per lb., 15 to 16c; ducks, per lb., 10c; potatoes, new, per bushel, 50 to 55c.;

Toronto Fruit Markets.

Receipts of peaches, apples and plums were again heavy at the fruit market, while in other varieties the run was not so large. Prices generally show very little change from yesterday. A few raspberries sold at 6c, and thimbleberries, which were rather more in evidence, sold at 4 to 5c. The early peaches offering are mostly poor varieties, and sell from 20 to 30c per basket. Canners are beginning to buy plums. To-day's receipts sold at 20 to 30c per basket. Currants and huckleberries have practically gone out. The quality of the fruit in some portions of Ontario and Nova Scotia is extremely fine this year. The first shipments of Duchess for the season netted $3.94 in New York. Woodall & Co. cable from Liverpool that the first arrivals from New York were selling at 17 to 24s, with prospects favorable.

Leading Wheat Markets.

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

	Cash.	Sept.
New York	——	85 3-4
Chicago	—	— 80 3-8
Toledo	81 1-4	82
Duluth, No. 1 north	87 1-8	82 1-2

The Cheese Markets.

Picton, Aug. 15.—At our cheese Board to-day twelve factories boarded 1,075 boxes, all colored; 10c bid; 915 sold; buyers, Benson, Sexsmith, Morgan, Miller, Bailey, Cook, Sprague and McKinnon.

Stirling, Aug. 15. — At Stirling Cheese Board to-day 895 cheese were boarded. Sales, Hodgson 405 at 9 7-8c, Kerr 425 at 9 7-8c; balance unsold.

Woodstock, Aug. 15.—At the cheese Board here to-day 2,260 colored and 1,300 white were offered; 9 5-8 to 9 3-4c bid on each; salesmen asking 10c; twelve buyers present.

Madoc, Aug. 15.—At Madoc cheese Board to-night 865 boxes offered; all sold at 9 3-4c.

LIVE WISELY, ALWAYS.

A Lesson in Leo's Life for Those Who Would Tarry Here Below.

Frail in body and a semi-invalid all his life, Pope Leo XIII. supported the heavy labors and anxieties of the Vatican for 25 years, and lived to be more than 93 years of age. What is the explanation of this paradox of strength in weakness? A writer in the Scotsman says it is contained in two words—regularity, diet.

Six years ago, in a Latin poem, says the New York World, the Pope gave his own formula for longevity. The substance of it was regular and abstemious living. He recommended the sparing use of meat, and a reliance mainly upon a moderate allowance of eggs, milk, honey, fresh vegetables and ripe fruits. For a beverage he recommended pure, light wine, much diluted with water, and a little coffee. His precept is better understood by reference to his practice. He ate so little that the average man would call it fasting. His rule was to eat only what he needed, not what he desired. He ruled his appetite and overruled his palate.

Many instances of delicate men who have lived long by similar abstemiousness in eating and drinking are familiar history. Cornaro, broken in health by dissipation at 40, observed a rigid regimen thereafter, eating little meat and lightly of all food, and lived to the age of 104. Isaac Pitman, the inventor of shorthand, was another man who never was robust. He ate no meat, drank no fermented liquors and lived to be considerably over 90. Cardinal Newman, who also achieved nonogerarian honors, was not a strict vegetarian, but his dietary rules closely paralleled those of Pope Leo, to whom he bore also a strong resemblance in physique.

The strength of will which enables a man to sternly overrule his own appetite fully accounts for his ability to face death with resolution and to almost seem, as in the Pope's case, to defy its summons.

The famous Governor Bradbury, of Maine, who lived to be nearly 100, was asked how long life was best sought, and replied: "Get an incurable ailment in your youth and nurse it till you die." He had left college as a young man with a malady pronounced incurable. An old English proverb applied to always ailing but never dying persons says: "The creaking farm gate never falls." The reason is that the farmer's strong gate is opened and shut carelessly, while the creaking one is always handled gently. Nevertheless, more robust and less careful people may learn wisdom from the many half-invalids, who, by eating and drinking little and wisely, live to great ages. "Most men dig their graves with their teeth," says the octogenarian, Dr. D. K. Pearsons, of Chicago, who opines that centenarians would be more plentiful if men consumed "less gross food and more fresh air."

The Outlook.

Her Papa—Yo' aspiah ter marry mah daughtah, sah? H'm! Whad am yo'r prospec's?

The Suitor (a widower)—Ebery single one ob de pussons fo' whom mah late lamented ter liber'ly patronize her successah.—Judge.

"JET" BUTTONS OF GLASS,

How Some of Woman's Ornaments are Made Now.

Jet buttons, so-called, are not jet at all. They are merely glass, but they serve the purpose and look just as well and are much cheaper.

Until recently nearly all of them came from Bohemia, but they are now made in this country, and American manufacturers are able to compete with the foreign trade. The process used is a secret.

The process begins with long black rods of glass composition, from which the buttons are made. These rods are cylindrical, about four feet long and three-quarters of an inch in thickness. Three of them are taken at a time by the buttonmaker, held together and so placed on the bench that one end is kept constantly over a tongue of fire, the gas used being blown from a bellows worked by steam power and connected by pipes with each work bench.

With a little steel rod held in one hand the buttonmaker picks from the now molten mass of glass a large drop. This he skilfully holds in such a manner that a mould made in two sections, like an iron vise, shuts, catches the drop in its mouth, presses it into the shape of the dies and then swallows it. Upon being swallowed the button falls through a pipe two feet long into a pail.

A feature of the pressing of the buttons is that an eyelet is pressed into the button at the same time, it having been previously placed in the die. The buttons are washed in cold water, and then the rough edges from the moulds are cut off by boys with scissors. From here they are carried to the edgers—girls, whose work consists in giving the buttons a finish with emery wheels.

The buttons at this stage have an appearance of an ordinary black jet button. Polishing them on a wheel of some peculiar foreign wood, on the surface of which a preparation is put, gives them a glassy appearance. The mourning of crepe effect is attained by the pattern of the die, and then by soaking the buttons in certain chemicals.

With new and approved appliances over one hundred gross of buttons can be made on one press a day. The eyelets used are made of brass wire, which is run from a spool on to a small revolving rod. When taken off this it has the appearance of a long coil spring. This is placed in an enclosed mechanism and a circular saw of hard steel cuts it into as many little rings as there are turns in the wire.

From the manufacturing department the buttons are taken to the carders, generally girls, who place them on cards and fasten them with needle and thread. The cards are placed in boxes and the buttons are ready for market.

On a sample card shown were glass and jet buttons of nearly every imaginable shape, color and effect, from the sombre crepe to one sparkling with silver and gold.

PUNISHMENT OF TANTALUS

Experment Which Will Give Amusement to Your Guests.

Put an ordinary chair, front downward, on the ground; now ask someone to kneel on the lower back bar and to recover with his mouth a piece of candy or small article placed on the back of the uppermost part of the chair.

It seems very simple at first, but if the person attempting the experiment is not very careful to crouch in such a way that the centre of gravity falls back of the chair seat the chair will give him an unpleasant tumble.

When trying this experiment have some one stand near to catch you in case you should fall.

A Potato Planter.

The potato planter of to-day would make the farmer of a generation ago sit up and rub his eyes. It requires that the potatoes be supplied, but will do all the rest on its own initiative. It picks the potato up and looks it over—or seems to—cuts it into halves, quarters or any desired number of parts, separates the eyes and removes the seed ends. It plants whole potatoes or parts thereof, as desired, as near together or as far apart as the judgment of the farmer on the driving part suggests. Having dropped the seed it covers it, fertilizes it, tucks it in like a child put to bed, paces of the next row with mathematical accuracy.

In Hymen's Court.

In Hymen's Court two Cupids sat,
And one was false, the other true,
No difference between the two
Could be discerned, excepting that
One Cupid slyly passed the hat—
Shekels of every shape and sort
He gathered in. The other's dart
Flew out and struck home to each heart.
He thought our sufferings such good sport
That thus distinctively we knew
Measured by love's cruel sting
He was alone the real thing;
We knew it by the golden hue
The other wore in Hayman's Court.
—Tom Masson.

Germany has now secured a large portion of the important jute traffic to Boulogne, which for many years has been carried in British ships.

GETS MUSIC FROM HIS LEG

Limb Gives Out Vibrations Similar to a Cabinet Organ.

(Chicago Chronicle.)

Although it is said that a whistle has been made out of a pig's tail, Alexander N. Allen, 256 Clark street north, is probably the first person who ever made a musical instrument out of his leg.

Put your hand anywhere on his left thigh, from the hip to the knee, and you feel vibrations just as if you were touching a cabinet organ. Connect his leg with your ear with a stethoscope and you hear the same musical murmur that you may hear by that means in the human heart. Indeed, when everything is quiet at night Mr. Allen can hear his musical leg without using the stethoscope. Many physicians, some of whom live in Chicago, have examined the case, and, after all Mr. Allen can tell them about it, unite in saying that the case is an exceedingly singular one.

"I am 38 years old," said Mr. Allen, "and fifteen years ago I was a clerk in a store in Oil City, Ont. One day in the store I had an open pankniife in my hand and engaged in a friendly scuffle with another man. In jerking my arm away from him I ran the small blade of the knife into my thigh a distance of perhaps an inch and a half, and I suppose severed the femoral artery.

"When my trousers were removed the blood spurted ten feet every time my heart beat and in a few seconds I became unconscious. There was no physician convenient and the people about me resorted to a number of primitive methods of stopping the hemorrhage, one of which was the application of a mass of cobwebs. The man who got the credit of doing the job, however, was a sort of oculist, who claimed that he stopped the bleeding with a 'charm.'

"At any rate, the flow of blood was stopped, the leg was bandaged, in the plainest manner and the artery healed. For a long time after I got about I could not straighten my leg. But gradually the limb relaxed and finally I walked on it. At present I walk on it all the time, but I am sensible that it is a little weak, and I have been cautioned that violent exercise of any kind might be fatal.

"Doctors disagreed about the case. Some said I would die unless I submitted to an operation and others said the operation would surely kill me. They are all puzzled at the musical murmur. The general opinion is that the femoral artery was lacerated and grew together in some way that obstructs the flow of the blood. But how a lacerated artery could ever heal under such treatment none of them can understand. I discovered the musical sound as soon as I was able to stand on my feet."

The Late Pope Paragraphed.

Pittsburg Dispatch.

He never tolerated gossip.
His palace has 10,000 rooms.
He countenanced labor unions.
He was an expert chess player.
He called himself "the little old man."
He was a reverential admirer of nature.
He was a diligent reader of newspapers.
Dante and Virgil were his favorite poets.
His favorite relaxation was writing poetry.
He kept his private account with the Bank of England.
His brother, Cardinal Joseph, lived to the age of 84.
He was the owner and landlord of a dwelling in Paris.
His table expenses did not exceed twenty cents a day.
He wrote better Latin than any other living writer in the Church of Rome.
He never recognized the Italian King as anything more than the King of Sardinia.
His private safe was in his own apartment. He carried the key himself.
So regular were his habits that his servants could tell by glancing at the clock what he was doing at that moment.
He never forgot a face, and remembered every Catholic who ever did the church a service.
He was a habitual snuff user, the tobacco being prepared in Baltimore especially for him.
It is said that his attendants used to pick him up and carry him about the Vatican as if he were a child.
In the Vatican he had a fixed rule for the dress of all inmates to be worn at every hour of the day.
He required park laborers and gardeners to be at their post as early as 4.30 in the morning.
His voice, while neither deep nor full, was clear and ringing, with a wonderful carrying power.
It is estimated that during his pontificate he amassed a fortune of $30,000,000, half of which was in gifts of gold, silver, and precious stones.
Patiently and without apparent prejudice he examined the doctrines of the Socialists.
His handwriting was as beautiful and as legible as print, which it resembled more nearly than script.
He was economical, almost parsimonious, in his personal expenditure, but prodigal in founding schools and missions.
Paul Kruger is said to have presented the Pope with the largest diamond in the world, valued at $4,000,000.
Throughout his career he cordially welcomed every improvement and invention, from the railroad to the automobile.
In his youth he acquired a practical knowledge of vine culture and put it to good use in the Vatican vineyard.
On fine summer days he spent nearly all his time in the Vatican garden, transacting business and granting audiences in the pavilion.

Dangerous Either Way.

Washington Star.

"Don't you think we had better tell the public that you are opposed to the trusts?"

"What for?" answered Senator Sorghum. "The time for that has past. The public [illegible] believe and the trusts [illegible]

THIS ORIGINAL DOCUMENT IS IN VERY POOR CONDITION