

POPE MASTERS FRENCH.

Learns the Language Since Election and Surprises a Complaining Cardinal.

Rome.—One of the incidents most spoken of at the time of the last conclave was that which arose out of an attempt which Cardinal Leacot, archbishop of Bordeaux, made to carry on a conversation in French with Cardinal Sarlo.

Cardinal Sarlo was unable to answer the French archbishop, as he did not know one word of French. On discovering this, Cardinal Leacot was horrified, and although Cardinal Sarlo's election was then almost certain, he went the round of the other cardinals declaring that such an election was impossible.

Cardinal Sarlo was nevertheless elected, and the other day when it was the duty of the cardinal archbishop of Bordeaux to present himself before the pope to give an account of the affairs of his see, he went to Rome with many misgivings, fearing that the pope would remember the incident, and receive him in anything but a cordial manner.

Pius X. had remembered the incident, and he had prepared his revenge on the French cardinal. Cardinal Leacot was received in a manner which lacked nothing in graciousness or cordiality but the pope was unable to hide the fact from him that he did not forget what had happened, as with a meaning twinkle in his eye, he addressed Cardinal Leacot in perfect French. Since his election Pius X., whose favorite language is the Venetian dialect, has found time to fit himself for his intercourse with French speaking Catholics by learning their language. Among his many other occupations he has managed to devote sufficient time to the study to become absolute master of the language.

It is said that he has learned to speak French more speedily than a foreigner living outside of France has ever been known to do before.

"THE LORD'S TARGET."

How Maine Folks Account for the Odd Name of a Tract of Land.

Beddington, Me.—A 5,000-acre tract lying partly in Beddington and partly in Aurora has borne the name of "the Lord's Target" for more than 104 years. The term is not only applied by the residents but it appears on maps and drawings and in deeds and highway descriptions. On King's map of Hancock county the name is changed to "God's Bullseye."

The local history of the name traces it back to Hato Evil Colson, a soldier of the revolutionary war, who settled on the Whale's Back, a steep watershed between Union and Princeton waters. In the spring of 1798, when refugees from Ireland were flocking into eastern Maine and taking up farms, Colson showed them around and helped them pick out wild lands. On coming to the tract Colson saw that it was thickly strewn with stones and rocks. The old soldier, who had been boasting about the fertility of the Maine soil, hesitated when asked if the area in sight was a sample.

"It was this way," said Colson. "When the Lord created the world He had broken rocks and stones enough left over to fence the whole earth in stone walls, but, knowing the people would be lazy and take to bad ways if He did all the work for them, He concluded to throw the rocks away. So He sat up all night and threw stones at Beddington and Aurora, aiming at the central point in the two towns. His aim was good, for nearly all the stones hit close about here. They will be very handy for fencing when you have cleared up your new farms and want to have pastures to hold the cattle and sheep."

RICHEST MEN ARE YANKEES

Much Wealth That Has Been Piled Up in America Goes to England.

London.—The richest men now resident in England are Americans like William Waldorf Astor, Charles T. Yerkes, Michael P. Grace, Anthony J. Drexel and others who "made their pile" in America. The annual report of the income tax collectors shows that in 1903 there were only 20 men in Great Britain whose incomes exceeded \$250,000 a year. These 20 paid income taxes aggregating nearly \$11,000,000. More than 423,000 persons paid income tax upon a gross assessment of about \$1,600,000,000. Corporations chartered under English laws paid income tax on a gross assessment of about \$1,150,000,000.

More than 10,000 persons paid income tax on incomes between \$800 and \$1,000 a year. Only 428 persons paid income tax on incomes of between \$25,000 and \$50,000 a year. Two hundred persons were rich enough to pay on annual incomes of between \$50,000 and \$250,000.

In Ireland there is only one Irishman who paid tax on an income of more than \$250,000 a year. The assessors placed his exact income at \$390,000 a year. This millionaire Irishman, of course, is a peer—Lord Ardilaun, head of the Guinness brewery. Altogether 19,855 Irishmen paid taxes upon total incomes of \$23,000,000.

Found a Buried Church. At Soules, in Geany, a cross was discovered projecting above the sands. Further investigation showed that it was attached to a steeple, and later a well-preserved church of the thirteenth century was excavated. The church is now in use.

WORK FOR NERVES.

HANDICRAFT SANATORIUM FOR RUNDOWN PATIENTS.

A Unique Massachusetts Institution Offers Congenial Employment as Cure for Nervousness.

Marblehead, Mass.—The therapeutic value of interesting manual work for tired brains has long been recognized. Two Marblehead physicians, who have made a special study of nervous diseases, have hit upon the idea of establishing in this seaside town an Arts and Crafts sanatorium.

They had long held that rest treatment is often unwise for those suffering from nervous breakdown, because physical rest does not necessarily include rest for the mind and the nerves. The beginning of the sanatorium was in a small shop, but now the house formerly occupied by the Bay View Yacht club at Marblehead is its workshop headquarters. Here a dozen or more patients are regularly to be found pursuing one or another of the handicrafts adopted by the sanatorium.

The atmosphere of the house is cheery and normal. There is nothing anywhere to suggest illness or nerves. On the piazzas, which are swept by the tonic breezes of the harbor, and in front of which yachts continuously pass, the patients sit several hours a day. Four skillful girls are on hand to help in the teaching, and over them and the patients Miss Jessie Luther, who controls the technical part of the shop, keeps a watchful eye. Miss Luther got her training at Hull house, Chicago.

At frequent intervals nourishment is served, and whenever there is the slightest indication that a worker is becoming over-tired it is tactfully suggested that she rest for awhile in the cozy living-room upstairs, where books, magazines, easy chairs, and—on chilly days—an open fire supply a thoroughly delightful atmosphere of home.

Weaving, wood carving and pottery are the principal branches taught in the school, and of these weaving and pottery are the favorites. In the former, Miss Luther encourages the patient to undertake only the simplest parts, however, because it would be easy to overwork at the big, old-fashioned looms with which the shop is equipped. The rugs made here are very beautiful, and are much in demand, north shore people having discovered that they need only send the dimensions and color scheme desired, to be supplied promptly with artistic and characteristic floor coverings. The herringbone counterpanes and the Swedish table covers turned out here are thoroughly distinctive, also—so much, so, indeed, that the products of the handicraft sanatorium are now eagerly sought for at the arts and crafts shops.

From the first it has been the policy that the shop or school, as it is sometimes called, should not in any sense be a play shop, but that its products should always be of the best sort. To this end trained workers who should also be teachers and active producers were employed. The patients are mostly clever persons, and in a short time they become good workers. It is hoped, therefore, that besides helping a great many nervous invalids the school will soon make a widely known name for itself. To women who have given out under stress of social and domestic cares the system has been found especially applicable. The relief of work with the hands is, under these conditions, indescribably great. A number of the summer residents of the neighborhood have become so enamored of the shop and its ideals that they drive over each morning to share in the instruction.

The House Over the Sea is now a shop merely. None of the patients lives here. It was found advisable that the dormitory should be apart from the place where the work is done, so that when the few hours allotted to it are over the patient may take rest or recreation in a different atmosphere. Men as well as women are now enjoying the recuperative effects of life in this unique sanatorium. They became especially interested in wood carving, carpentry and pottery, soon coming to do good work in these crafts, although, of course, their early tasks are simple.

Old Horse at Funeral.

Shortly before his death lately Isaac W. Buck, one of the most prominent business men of Burlington, Ia., made the request that his old black horse, which is 30 years of age, and which has served him faithfully nearly all that time, accompany his body to the grave. This request was complied with at the funeral, when the old horse drew a carriage filled with floral emblems sent in honor of his dead master to the Odd Fellows' cemetery, where interment took place.

Life-Saver's Record.

Keeper Beare, of the Nauset life saving station, who has resigned the post, has held honor for nearly 20 years, has a rare record, having saved 17 persons in the surf boat, 17 in the breeches buoy and 28 from the surf with ropes and small boats, never losing a life within the province of his station.

Marriage as a Cure.

An English doctor says all the diseases that human flesh is heir to can be cured by marriage if there is a proper selection. It must, of course, be understood in this connection that such things as bow legs and cross-eyes are not diseases.

SMOKING WITH A HOLDER.

Why Smokers Use the Mouthpiece on Cigars as Much as Ever.

"You may not see used as many fancy cigar holders of meerschaum and of amber as you once did," said the cigar man, "but we still sell them, and of cigar holders all told, including holders designed solely for utility and comfort, as those of whalebone, we sell as many as ever. The great majority of cigar smokers, to be sure, hold a cigar in their teeth, but a considerable number of smokers always use a holder, for which practice they may have various reasons, some of a sanitary nature.

"One man may use a holder to avoid burning his mustache. Another may use one because the burning end of the cigar is farther away and so he gets a cooler smoke. Some men use a holder when playing cards, because in a holder he can lay a cigar down without burning the table and without scattering the ashes on it.

"And with a holder might be the coolest and most convenient and comfortable way for a man to smoke a cigar while reading.

"I think if you were to observe the men you meet in the street smoking cigars in cigar holders you would find them to be mostly men of middle age or thereabouts, whom you would never find smoking violently, and I think if you could know their smoking habits that you would find these smokers to be, while moderate and temperate in their manner of smoking, pretty steady smokers, who use a cigar holder to minimize the danger of smoking and to enhance its comfort."

REMARKABLE INVENTIONS.

Number of the Later Contrivances Which Are Unknown to the Public.

Among remarkable recent inventions are pneumosilos, to podopic, the telemeter, the telephone-bar and the thermophile, which are described in the Strand Magazine. The pneumosilos is an automobile especially designed for use on ice, but which can just as easily be used on land. It is moved by a propeller wheel run by a 2 1/2 horse-power electric motor, the propeller turning in the air and moving the carriage at a speed of 20 miles an hour. The podopic is a combination of a pantograph and telescope, by means of which any person can make a drawing in correct perspective of any scene before him, even if he knows nothing whatever of drawing. By means of the telemeter the exact distance of far-away objects can be measured and recorded. The "telephone-bar" is an apparatus by which a ship is automatically warned of submarine dangers. By the aid of the thermophile it is possible to furnish heat by means of a fine electric wire which can be woven into rugs, blankets or cushions, and all that is required is a very small electric battery. The inventor claims for it that it will do away with the necessity of ever having fires in even the coldest of weather.

FLOWERS IN THE SCILLIES.

An Industry That Supports Nearly All the Inhabitants of the Islands.

The Scilly islands, as most people know, supply an immense quantity of the flowers which are retailed in London and other cities during the spring and summer.

"The flower industry," said a recent visitor, "supports nearly all the inhabitants of the islands. The flowers in what are called the Tresco gardens are a magnificent sight. Nowhere else in England are to be found such trees, shrubs and flowers.

"There are plants and shrubs from Australia, New Zealand, the Cape, China, Japan, and the West Indies. They include pines, aloes, gum trees, giant camellias, azaleas palms and tropical ferns of every variety. The whole make up a scene of fairy-like splendor. I doubt whether there is anything like it elsewhere in the world. Amid this wealth of bloom and leafage is a ruined abbey, and no ruins could stand in a more beautiful and romantic place.

"From the first of February until the last day of May, from 50 to 100 tons of flowers are shipped to Penzance every week from the 'flower farms,' even the humblest of which is a sight worth traveling miles to see."

Compliment Gone Wrong.

Muggins had just been introduced to a bride of six weeks at a social gathering and after a remark about the weather he said, gallantly:

"And have I really the pleasure of meeting the beautiful Mrs. Smythe whose praises are being sounded by everybody?"

"Oh, no, Mr. Muggins," the lady replied. "The beautiful Mrs. Smythe to whom you refer is the wife of my husband's cousin."

"Ah, I see," replied Muggins. "I thought there must be a mistake somewhere."—Detroit Tribune.

More Japanese Ambitions.

The minister of education says it must with regret be admitted that the people of Japan are distinctly inferior to others in physical strength and stature. The remedy, he says, lies in great part with the women of the country. Persistent attention on their part to physical culture will no doubt go far to produce a generation of sturdier men.—Nagasaki Press.

France's Falling Birth Rate.

The national alliance for increasing the population of France declares that France is on the way to become a third-class power, owing to the diminishing birth rate.

MAGISTRATE AS PALMIST.

Reads Lines in Prisoner's Hand, Tells His Future and Lets Him Go.

Utica.—With all the assurance of a palmist of long practice, City Magistrate O'Connor the other afternoon read the lines on the right hand of a vagrant who had been brought before him for sentence.

"Let's see your hand," said the judge, not an uncommon command for Judge O'Connor, who often determines by the calluses on a prisoner's hands the kind of work he is used to.

The prisoner lifted his right hand over the desk and the judge began to scrutinize it closely.

"I see something there besides dirt," said the judge.

"Sure, calluses," said the prisoner, who had evidently been against the degree before.

"No, not calluses," returned the judge. "I see your future. Are you married?"

"Nope," said the prisoner.

"Well, then, you're going to be, because the line of union crosses very plainly. The line of success is imprinted very prominently and well, you'll have to wash your hand before I can read any more. I'm going to let you go, because I'm quite sure you're going to be married; the union line says so. But before you go I'm going to mark you so that I will know you if you come again."

So saying, the judge put a cross on the young man's wrist with his pen and ink, and Paul Jones, of Cohoes, the prisoner, walked to freedom.

Edward Flynn, another prisoner, said he was from Cohoes.

"I never like to let two persons from Cohoes go on the same day," said the judge. "Troy has the worst Irishmen in the country, and in Cohoes the Irish are just two degrees better. Where were you arrested?"

"In a box car," was the reply.

"Get out of here. I've been in box cars myself in days ago and have a fellow feeling for your kind," said the magistrate, as he crossed Flynn's palm with silver and discharged him.

MANY MILLIONS FOR WATER

California City to Bring Its Supply a Distance of 240 Miles by Gravity.

Los Angeles, Cal.—In an effort to obtain an unlimited supply of pure water for all future needs, Los Angeles is about to begin work on a system which from an engineering standpoint will be of greater magnitude than any similar work in the world. The only system which approaches it is the Croton water supply, of New York, but difficulties will be encountered such as do not exist in New York.

The scheme is to bring mountain water from Owens lake and river in layo county, across deserts, through mountains and across plains, a distance of 240 miles, and give Los Angeles a supply sufficient when the population reaches the million mark. Engineers have estimated that the cost of the work will exceed \$23,000,000. City officials have secured options on Owens lake and a part of the river draining it. They have made a survey of the line and induced the national government to abandon the project of making Owens lake the center of the national irrigation district. The survey shows that all water can be conveyed by gravity. Nearly 30 miles of tunnels will be necessary.

THINKS PEARY IS DOOMED.

Maine Sailor Who Started with the Explorer Deserts in Consequence.

South Paris, Me.—Because he does not think that Lieut. Peary's arctic steamer, the Roosevelt, will come back from its trip in search of the north pole, and believes that none of those on board will ever again be heard from, Stephen Morse, who shipped on the vessel before it left New York, has deserted and returned to his home in Maine. Morse is one of the best seafaring men that ever shipped before a mast, and has never been frightened by any sea he has encountered. After sailing in the Roosevelt, however, from New York to Sydney, C. B., he was not enthusiastic about continuing the trip.

He believes that the ship will be made unworthy before reaching the point where Peary intends to establish winter quarters next September.

Bare Bare Arms in Church.

Summer girls from Chicago and elsewhere received a jolt at the nine o'clock mass at St. Basil's Catholic church, Port Huron, Mich., when Rev. John O'Rafferty, from the pulpit warned them not to attend Divine services with their sleeves rolled up to display coats of tan. "If a dress is made with short sleeves, it's all right," said Father O'Rafferty, "but I wish to caution young ladies not to come here with the long sleeves of the dresses rolled high up on their arms. Roll them down. Rolled-up sleeves do not betoken appropriate respect for the house of God."

Killed in Train Accidents.

The number of persons killed in train accidents during the months of January, February and March, 1905, as shown in reports just made by the various railroad companies to the interstate commerce commission was 632, and of injured 1,713. Accidents of other kinds, including those sustained by employes while at work, and by passengers in getting on or off the cars, etc., bring the total number of casualties up to 909 killed and 14,329 injured.

DECAPITATED AGED SNAKE.

New York State Woman Pins Reptile to Earth and Uses Pocket-Knife.

Bath, N. Y.—A large rattlesnake is on exhibition in this village which was killed by the wife of Marcellus Rice, a farmer of this town, who resides on Mount Washington, in a region noted for rattlesnakes. Instead of killing the snake with a stick, she adopted the novel method of decapitating it with a pocketknife.

Her son John was engaged in picking berries, when in the bushes near by he heard a strange noise and told his mother. She accompanied her son back to the place, where she recognized in the sound the rattle of the snake. She secured a forked stick with which she began prodding in the grass, and was rewarded by the snake striking at her. While the snake was yet uncoiled and before it could prepare for a second attack she jammed the forked stick over its head. The snake thus imprisoned made a violent commotion, coiling its body about the stick.

However, she was clear nerve. She searched with her other hand in her apron pocket until she found a pocket-knife, and this she handed to her son and told him to open its largest blade. He did so and returned the knife to his mother. She took the knife and deliberately cut off the snake's head. The snake measured 29 inches in length and had nine rattles.

ROMANCE IN HUNGARY.

Young Nobleman in Love with Poor Girl Finds Himself in Prison.

Berlin.—A romantic story, with all the details of a medieval tale—imprisonment in a tower, opposition of obdurate parents, rescue and abduction, culminating in marriage, comes from Grosiewarthen, in Hungary.

In olden days the maiden was imprisoned, but to-day it is the sweetheart, a young nobleman madly in love with a poor girl, who finds himself in prison.

The parents of the nobleman did everything to break the engagement, but without avail. The preparations for the marriage were in progress when the young baron disappeared. Under the pretext of viewing some repairs on one of the family estates he was lured into the tower of the building and imprisoned. His rooms were luxuriously furnished, and an old retainer served him. The servant was induced to forward a letter to the girl who, with her father, secured the release of the baron. They bribed the keeper of the tower, and before the noble's parents could interfere the marriage had taken place.

COLT KILLED BY MOOSE.

Wild Animal Creates Consternation in the Pastures of Maine Farmers.

Bangor, Me.—At Fort Fairfield one day lately a commotion was heard in a pasture where B. S. Smith had a young colt and its mother, and upon investigation it was found that a moose had visited the pasture and had killed the colt. The same animal created considerable consternation among some of the other farmers in the town. He put in an appearance in the field of Harry Kenny on the east side of the river. Frightened from there, he visited the field of Leonard Kenny. When driven from there he rushed to the Slipp farm and began racing through the field where men were cultivating potatoes.

As the moose appeared from behind a large pile of rocks the horses attached to the cultivator became frightened and went on the run through the field tearing up potatoes. Leaving the Slipp farm, the moose made for the woods.

FIND CURE FOR LEPROSY.

Many Cases Healed in the Philippines by Treatment of American Surgeons.

Manila, P. I.—American surgeons connected with the board of health of Manila declare that they have discovered a positive cure for leprosy. Of 25 cases treated, all have improved, six cases being absolutely cured. Several patients, portions of whose bodies were gone, have recovered.

All of the cases have been under observation for at least six months, and it is absolutely impossible to discover a trace of the germs of the disease in the blood of the patients. The method used is a system of X rays.

The surgeons do not desire their names to be mentioned at present. They will not ask for the rewards which have been offered by various governments for a cure for leprosy.

Paris Honors Franklin.

The city of Paris is to have its statue of Benjamin Franklin. John Harjes, the donor of the fine statue in Philadelphia, has offered a duplicate of this to Paris and it has been accepted. It will be placed at the corner of the Rue Franklin, opposite the Trocadero museum.

Big Pearl in Giant Turtle.

Mrs. Edward Morrison, of Jamaica Bay, N. Y., who, while fishing for weakfish at Rockaway Inlet, caught a turtle weighing 575 pounds, has found that a big lump on the creature's back is a "pearl barnacle" 100 years old and worth \$500.

Odd Metals Produced.

The production of spiegel Eisen, ferro-manganese, and similar metal, for the first half of 1905 was 129,040 gross tons, against 105,882 in the last half of 1904, and 104,510 in the first half of 1904.

PROOF OF LIFELESS MOON.

Results of Scientific Telescopic Observations Are Most Conclusive.

The moon being much the nearest to us of all the heavenly bodies, we can pronounce more definitely in its case than in any other. We know that neither air nor water exists on the moon in quantities sufficient to be perceived by the most delicate tests at our command.

It is certain, says Harper's Magazine, that the moon's atmosphere, if any exists, is less than the thousandth part of the density of that around us. The vacuum is greater than any ordinary air pump is capable of producing. We can hardly suppose that so small a quantity of air could be of any benefit whatever in sustaining life. An animal that could get along on so little could get along on none at all.

But the proof of the absence of life is yet stronger when we consider the results of actual telescopic observations. An object such as an ordinary city block could be detected on the moon. If anything like vegetation were present on the surface, we should see the changes which it would undergo in the course of a month, during one portion of which it would be exposed to the rays of the unclouded sun and during another to the intense cold of space.

SEA-LION IN BATHTUB.

Hotel Employe Thought It Was a Monster, But It Was Only a Pet.

"Gimme a revolver, gimme a shotgun," shouted "Tom," a window washer, as he dashed up to Clerk McHenry in the Victoria hotel the other afternoon, his eyes looking like china nest eggs. "There's a horrible looking' insect in the bathtub in 99—a tiger or a sea serpent or something."

Clerk McHenry aroused, but a procession to the room, relates the Chicago Record-Herald. From behind the bathroom door came the sound of splashing and grunting. As the timid group stood there, a couple from Santa Barbara, Cal., occupants of the room, brushed by, and the woman flew for the bathroom.

The amazed spectators saw her lift a weird-looking creature with long whiskers and shining body from the tub and begin to pet it. Then she turned and laughed.

"Isn't he pretty?" she said. "You see, we've got a carload of them—bigger ones, though. We're going east with them. There are 50 big ones and this little baby."

"That's all right," commented Clerk McHenry, "but what is it?"

"A sea lion," said the woman, and the investigators faded.

CHINAMAN WANTED A WEIGH

Machine, But Couldn't Find One to Fit.

As he walked out upon the platform of the elevated station he attracted attention immediately, relates the New York Post. He was rather different from the ordinary Chinaman. There were the rolled pigtail, flapping trousers and long loose jacket, but his face was anything but Celestial. While the usual Chinaman expresses only habitual stolidism this man beamed good humor and intelligent inquisitiveness.

Unaware that he was the center of attraction, he walked up to a weighing machine and gingerly inspected it. That he understood its purpose was evident, for he reached down into a pocket and fiddled out a nickel, which he vainly attempted to insert in the slot. This coin did not fit and he tried again with a quarter. Still no success. Evidently this machine of the "Foreign Devil" required a bigger sacrifice. A half-dollar was forthcoming, and just as he was inserting a folded dollar bill the station agent rushed out and held his arm.

SHAH AFRAID IN DARK.

The Light Must Not Be Turned Off Where the Persian Monarch Is.

When the shah called upon M. Curie in Paris recently, to see the wonders of radium, he did not like the idea of a dark room. His grand vizier, relates the London St. James' Gazette, suggested drawing the curtains of the room, but M. Curie persisted that blackness was necessary. Thereupon the shah called M. Paoli, the French detective protector of royalties, who assured his majesty that there was no danger. So the party descended to the underground apartment in the hotel known as the safe room. M. Curie began expounding the properties of radium, and then gave a signal for the electric light to be switched off. Immediately a panic seized the shah's suite (says the Chronicle's correspondent), and all cried out, in Persian and French: "Light! Light! Turn on the light!" The electricity was switched on again, and the disappointed savant was forced to show his radium in a lighted room.

An Engagement.

Two strangers who had accidentally met in the hotel lobby were discussing friends.

"No," said the tall, thin man, very seriously, "I'm looking for the friend who is a friend in need."

The fat man rose hastily and consulted his watch.

"By George!" he exclaimed, "You'll have to excuse me. I almost forgot that engagement."—Brooklyn Life.