

POPE IN UNIQUE SERVICE

He Hears Mass in Greek at the Vatican.

AN UNUSUAL SCENE

Conducted by An Eastern Patriarch—First Function of the Kind Attended by a Pope Since 1438—Without Precedent in Other Respects—A Historical Review.

The Service in honor of St. John Chrysostom held in the hall of the Beatifications at the Vatican on February 13 was unusual in many ways. Never before did any Pope take part in a religious ceremony in which the Greek instead of the Latin liturgy was followed; nor has any Pope attended a similar function since the time of the union between the Latin and Eastern churches after the Council of Florence in 1438. It was the first time in the history of the papacy that a papal mass, as the function held in one of the chapels or churches of Rome in the presence of the Pope is generally called, was altered in ceremonial, decoration and liturgy to suit the requirements of the Greek rite, and the first time that the Pope used Greek instead of Latin.

A special altar was erected at one end of the hall with three icons in front of it arranged in such a way as to form the three entrances, or doors, through which the celebrants and servers pass during the mass.



POPE PIUS X.

On the altar were six gold candlesticks and a crucifix, while rare Oriental carpets covered the steps below. To the right was the papal throne, and at each side of the aisle were benches for the Cardinals, Bishops and prelates of the papal court.

The body of the hall was crowded with people eager and interested even in the slightest incident. The number of applicants for tickets was so great that the majordomo was forced to issue permits to many allowing them to stand in the corridors.

About the time appointed for the ceremony the murmuring of many voices in the hall was silenced by the sound of the Greek hymn sung in the distance, which meant that the cortege had left the Sistine Chapel and was winding its way through the Sala Regia.

Three Greek priests carrying a golden cross and two tabernacles appeared, followed by a procession of Greek student priests, Bishops in gorgeously embroidered vestments with the characteristic black biretta and flowing veil, patriarchs in capes of cloth of gold and Phrygian mitres studded with gems, and deacons carrying lighted candlesticks. In the centre was the Patriarch of Antioch, his Beatitude Cyril VIII, the celebrant of the mass and on either side walked Bishops carrying symbolic candlesticks.

As the procession approached the altar there was a hush and a pause. The singing stopped and the papal troops saluted the Patriarch. The hymn began again, and from the subdued hush everyone realized that the Pope was coming.

He wore the triple crown and a white sash, and from time to time he blessed the people, recognizing even in the crowd some of his devoted friends. At the altar he knelt, prayed and blessed the Greek celebrants.

Then the celebration of mass according to the Greek liturgy began. It was most impressive and solemn. The Pope followed the mass from the throne, where from time to time he was incensed by the celebrants and exchanged with them the emblems of peace.

The mass lasted two hours. At the end of the service the Pope imparted the sacrament of the Most Holy Eucharist to the celebrants and the cer-

15 YEAR GAME OF CRIBBAGE.

It is for a Million Points and will be Finished in 1915.

A cribbage game for a million points, which has already lasted seven years, is being played in Des Moines, Iowa, by Col. John C. Loper and Milo Ward, says the Clinton (Ia.) Herald. The score to-day is 460,234 to 455,234.

The players estimate that they will live to finish the contest in 1915. Mr. Loper is sheriff of Polk county and Milo Ward is secretary of the Commercial Exchange. The men play once a week, either Monday or Saturday night, from 7.30 to 11. They have played for 376 consecutive weeks and religiously keep their weekly engagement. The average number of points made each night for the past seven years is 2,150. Just what the stakes are neither of the players will divulge. Both men are over the fifty year mark.

The game has been divided into series of 100,000 points each. The men are now on their fifth. During the weekly contests they take half an hour for light refreshments.

The players have worn out a number of cribbage boards and about twenty-five packs of cards so far in their contest. The men expect on their last series, which will come about eight years from now, to invite their friends and card experts to see the finish of probably the longest card game ever played in the world.

A Remarkable Blast.

One of the methods of quarrying granite is to dislodge a huge sheet from the surface of the formation through the medium of a powder mine. A large perpendicular shaft is first blasted to a depth of about thirty feet. At the bottom of this and radiating horizontally, like the spokes of a huge wheel, long holes are drilled.

The extremities of these holes, says Popular Mechanics, are then shot with light charges of dynamite in order to create chambers large enough to receive large quantities of black powder. This takes weeks of over increasing charges. Then the final charge is loaded. The now huge chambers at the extremities of the spokes are packed with hundreds of pounds of powder, numerous electric wires attached, and the whole mine tamped with fine material. A mighty roar and rumble in the bowels of the earth and the huge sheet is detached from the ledge.

Trail of the Auto.

On some of the automobile frequented streets, especially where there are garages, the asphalt pavement is stained with oil and smells in no uncertain sense of the gasoline car. The trace of the auto is nowhere better marked, however, than on the streets with slight upgrades in them.

There the oil dripping out of the back of the pan, fairly splashes the street. Some potholes who live just about where the street runs a bit uphill are very unhappy because of it in the summer.

Every car that runs by leaves its signature written on the pavement, and the sun beating down does the rest. It is a fact that some houses without other defects have suffered in the market from the fact that the street in front is foul smelling from the oil drippings.—N. Y. Sun.

Old Miner's Proposal.

Annual proposals of marriage are made by Bohemia Sharpe, an old miner, to the stenographer of Oregon's Governor, whoever she may be.

Sharpe has just made his yearly visit to the State Capitol, and incidentally called at the Executive office and made a formal offer of his heart and hand to Gov. Chamberlain's stenographer. As has been the case many times in the past, the offer was refused, but it is expected the hardy old mountaineer will return next spring to renew his overtures.

Sharpe is now over 70 years of age, but is still an active prospector. It is said that he is quite wealthy, but his riches do not help to dispel the loneliness of his isolated home.—San Francisco Chronicle.

"Rain" in Moving Pictures.

Moving picture films are practically spoiled long before their usefulness should end because of the "rain" which blots out the clearness. This injury comes from the continuous winding and rewinding of the film through the machine at the rate of a foot a second, forming static electricity. The electricity attracts all the particles of dirt and dust floating in the atmosphere to the film, and in pulling the film up tight these particles scratch, hence the "rain."

The Night of Blindness.

The poets have taught us how full of wonders is the night; and the night of blindness has its wonders, too. The only lightless dark is the night of ignorance and insensibility. We differ, blind and seeing, one from another, not in our senses, but in the use we make of them, in the imagination and courage with which we seek wisdom beyond our senses.—Helen Keller, in Century.

Peculiarities of the Face.

A biologist says that the two sides of a face are never alike; one eye is stronger than the other in seven cases out of ten; and the right ear is generally higher than the left.

AGAIN TO SEEK THE POLE

Peary, Veteran Explorer is Sanguine of Success.

A STRANGE SKY LINE

Believes that so Long as the North and South Poles are Unvisited by Civilized Man, They are a Challenge and a Reproach to Mankind.

When men reach the north pole what will they find there?

The question was put to Commander Robert E. Peary, U. S. N., while he was describing the details of the forthcoming expedition.

In reply Commander Peary gave this picture of the landscape at the north pole:

"From all the scientists know and from all the inferences to be based upon that knowledge, the first white man to stand at the north pole will not see a scene very different from those traversed by most explorers in the arctic. It is not likely that there will be even a mound of ice to mark the actual pole."

"It will be as imaginary and invisible, then, as the equator?"

"Precisely. The man standing at the pole, though," added the explorer, "will look upon a novel and marvelous scene from the astronomical standpoint. He will see the sun like a wheel of fire, circling the horizon like a wheel instead of rising and setting. From day to day it will gradually ascend higher and higher, in a flattened spiral."

"The sun will appear above the horizon on March 22, at the vernal equinox. It will not set for six months. On June 22, at the Summer solstice, it will be highest in the heavens. Then it will slowly descend lower and lower until the disk disappears on Sept. 22."

"At night, too, the stars will be a curious sight. Only those of the northern celestial hemisphere, of course, are visible there. Directly overhead—not precisely, but nearly so—will be the polar star. Only it



ROBERT E. PEARY.

will be fixed. All the others revolve in widening circles. The stars on the horizon will always be there."

"Is this the sum total of the landscape at the north pole—the goal of the civilized nation, to reach which countless men have sacrificed their lives?"

Commander Peary retorted: "So long as the 4,000,000 square miles of unknown area at the north pole and the 8,000,000 square miles at the south pole are unvisited by civilized men."

His voice had the sharp resonance of determination; his square jaw was set. In his gray-blue eyes was the fire that must have lighted the faces of Jason and Columbus.

"The general plans of the last expedition will be followed," he said, "with some important variations based on our experiences there. Sailing from New York in the Roosevelt, in June, or not later than the 1st of July, we should reach Greenland about August 1."

"Thence the way lies along the west coast of Greenland, through Baffin Bay, Smith Sound, and Kane Basin, with Ellesmere Land to the westward. This will bring us to Kennedy and Robeson Channels, passing through which we expect to gain our old winter quarters at Cape Sheridan. This is in Grantland, west of Greenland. It is one of the northernmost regions of solid ground known to man."

"Early in February we will start from Cape Sheridan for the north. The journey to the pole should be underway in good earnest before the early days of March. Our equipment will be practically the same as in the expedition of 1905-6. I want to have 200 dogs, 25 sledges and 25 men, with Eskimo assistants from Whales Sound, similar to those in the previous expedition. The journey to the north by sledge should consume from 100 to 120 days. We should be back on the mainland some time in June 1909."

A Fine Send-off.

Col. Jett of the "Negro Ledger," a Kansas publication desired to say something nice about the "mention" of J. F. Jarrell of Holton for State Senator, so he wrote the following: "If Jarrell gets into the Senate the thieves and grafters will not plunder the State treasury without his knowledge and consent."—Kansas City Star.

ICELESS ICE BOXES.

Running a Refrigerator or Cold Storage Plant by Electric Motor.

Horseless wagons, smokeless power, noiseless guns and iceless ice boxes! The last item is described in Popular Mechanics. It consists of an electric motor belted to a pump which keeps a cooling solution moving through a set of pipes which are placed in the refrigerator.

These pipes are similar to the steam or hot water radiators in the living rooms, only they cool instead of heat the apartment.

The machine is automatic and constantly maintains whatever degree of cold is selected. The moment the thermometer rises above that point the machine starts up of itself and works until the apartment is sufficiently cooled then it stops of itself.

The whole affair is so simple as to require practically no attention, except an occasional oiling, which is no more difficult than to oil a sewing machine. At trifling expense one can also fix up a basement room as a cold storage for large supplies, sacks of potatoes, &c., which it is now impossible to keep in the average residence.

In many families the saving effected by purchasing supplies in quantities instead of from day to day would be enough to pay the entire cost of operating the cold storage system; if not, the amount formerly spent for ice certainly would.

Set Sea Gulls to Work.

From Nannaimo comes the story of an enterprising Government fisheries official who is enlisting the services of thousands of sea gulls in the task of cleaning up the immense number of dead herring dropped overboard by boats at the different wharves where cargoes are loaded on the vessels.

While making his rounds one day, this party tied up his gasoline launch at one of the wharves while figuring out the best method of attempting to remove the fish. Neglecting to switch off the power the propeller churned up the water to such an extent that a large number of dead herring came to the surface, thousands of sea gulls immediately swooping down and glutting themselves on the fish.

The experiment was made at several of the other wharves and in every case the gulls performed the task which would have entailed considerable expense had it been done by manual or mechanical labor.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

Breaking in New Men.

A large corporation has lately shown its appreciation of the value of giving new employees a thorough general knowledge of the business by publishing a book describing in an interesting fashion all the details of the company's work. A copy is furnished every employee and he is expected to master not merely the portions pertaining to his own work but the entire book.

It costs about \$2,000 a year to publish this book," says the president of the company, "but we consider it money well invested. When a man enters our employ he is told to read this manual and do nothing else until he has mastered it. This gives him a general knowledge of the business, and if there are any points he does not understand they are cleared up before he begins work."

Sleeping With Shut Windows.

A man in a neighboring city who has formed a habit of going out for a mile sprint in the neighborhood of his dwelling during the earliest moments of the cold gray dawn says there is yet work for the cause of the open window. From morning to morning his route is changed somewhat, but it always covers a district inhabited by the well-to-do.

Scanning the sleeping apartments as he runs, he finds surprisingly few windows open. His excursions are taken so early that he knows the sleepers are not awake, and that they have slept the night through breathing poor air. These are proofs, he thinks, that many persons intelligent in most matters, are still unaware of what fresh air might do for them.—Boston Transcript.

What Yale Men Eat.

Some statistics have been published by the Yale Dining Club to show what the 1,068 members of that organization who eat at the Yale commons manage to get away with in the line of food. In a week, for instance, 6,500 pounds of meat, 900 dozen of eggs and 9,100 rolls and loaves of bread disappear down the Yale throat.

The daily consumption is about like this: Nine hundred and twenty-nine pounds of meat, 100 loaves of bread, 1,200 rolls, 50 pounds of oatmeal, 1,200 quarts of milk, 120 quarts of cream, 120 pounds of table butter and a like amount for cooking purposes, as well as 20 bushels of potatoes. Two hundred gallons of soup is prepared daily for two meals.

Cornell's Yellow Slickers.

The distinctive wet weather dress at Cornell is a yellow slicker, and practically every student sports one when it looks rainy. The effect is bound to be a little odd, and it gives the person who sees it for the first time the idea that he is in a fishing town, or at least in a seacoast place. To be sure there's water a plenty all around Ithaca, but the slickers and the mountains make a contrast.

MRS. EDDY'S ILLUSIONS

Her Ideas on Mesmerism Amounted to Monomania.

MUST FLEE FROM IT

The Greater Part of Her Time Taken up in Talking About it, in Treating and Fighting Against it, and in Discovering and Thwarting Imaginary Plots.

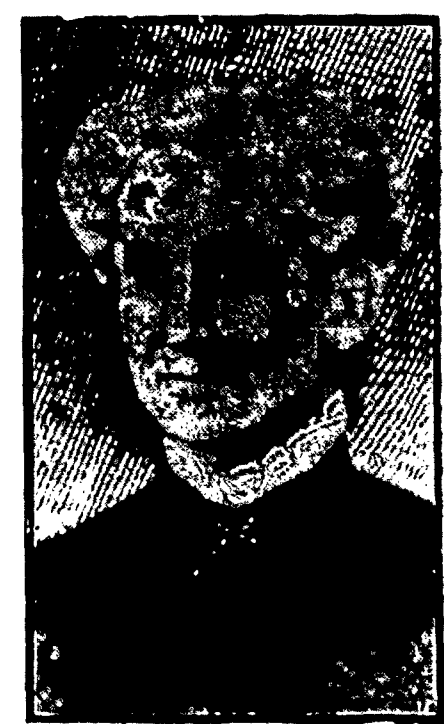
Mrs. Eddy's fear of malicious animal magnetism, never let her rest. She was continually complaining that she felt it trying to reach her through the persons about her, and she could not endure the presence of the suspected student.

The greater part of Mrs. Eddy's time was taken up in talking about mesmerism. In treating and fighting against it, in discovering and thwarting imaginary plots.

She had never loved anyone so well that she could not in a moment of irritation believe him guilty, not only a disloyalty, but of theft, knavery, blackmail or abominable corruption.

All the suspicion, envy and incontinent distrust which so often blazed in Mrs. Eddy's eyes seemed to have found a concrete and corporeal expression in this thing mesmerism. Throughout the winter and early spring of 1889 Mrs. Eddy had been complaining to her adopted son that Boston was full of mesmerism, that it was choking her, and that she must flee from it.

The adopted son was a small man, with an affectionate disposition, gen-



MARY BAKER EDDY.

tle, affable manners, and very small well kept hands. He had certain qualities which Mrs. Eddy had always found desirable in those who were closely associated with her.

This new relationship seems to have caused no little commotion among the faithful. Mr. Frye went his silent, inscrutable way, keeping a wary eye upon the new favorite. When he was not doing his marketing, he was usually to be found in his own room waiting for orders and working at his accounts—he was always in trouble about them, and they often cost him sharp words from Mrs. Eddy.

Although he seems to have been scrupulously honest, he was a poor bookkeeper. Once, during the early years of his service, Mrs. Eddy had his books audited, and finding him a few dollars short, fell into a violent rage. She charged him with trying to rob her, and wailed at him so late into the night that the distracted man went out and persuaded another student to come and stay with him till morning.

On another occasion Mrs. Eddy took him to task so savagely about his accounts that Mr. Frye told the other students who had come in to pacify her, that he could stand it no longer, and he actually threatened to leave her. The students set about soothing him very promptly, for the prospect that one of them might have to fill Mr. Frye's place was a little terrifying.

Mrs. Eddy could be the most agreeable of hostesses and of mothers when she chose—winning, affectionate and considerate, and she knew the power of flattery. From the day she told a young man of Swamscott that if she could put on canvases her ideal of Jesus Christ the face would look like his, Mrs. Eddy never underestimated the human appetite for flattery.

She could unblushingly refer to the "touch of fairy fingers" or the "music of footfalls," and could deliver the most threadbare eulogiums with a smile that warmed the heart of the recipient and covered him with foolish happiness. After having fretted herself to sleep the night before, she would sometimes arise in a mood almost beatific and would greet the object of yesterday's invective with a benediction and a smile.

Augury by a Rabbit.

Every year at Arkaigud the local god, Narasimmaswami, is taken in procession to a building outside the town and there a rabbit caught beforehand, is touched by the spectators and set at liberty. If the rabbit turns toward the town it is regarded as an ill omen foreboding some calamity.—Madras Mail.

BAN ON RICE AND OLD SHOES.

Western Railway Says They Must Not Be Thrown in Stations.

Young folks living along the line of the Chicago and Northwestern Railway are convinced that it is a mistake to accuse a corporation of having no soul. At any rate that is the opinion of the tender beings who are contemplating matrimony.

In the first place the railroad inaugurated a honeymoon special to California some time ago. That in itself was a great bid for popularity with the brides and bridegrooms to be. But it was nothing in general application to the latest move on the part of the road.

This is nothing more nor less than an order forbidding the throwing of rice, old shoes and other wedding accessories in or about Chicago and Northwestern trains.

"Something simply had to be done," said an official of the road. "Enthusiastic friends of the bridal couples were carrying things to an extreme, and a check was necessary."

"Young couples would come down to the train with large satin bows tied on the rear of their carriages, and as they started for the train a terrific storm of rice and old shoes would break loose. Innocent and inoffensive people who were boarding the same train, but had not been guilty of anything, not even marriage, would get most of the missiles. Hence the new order, which will be enforced in the strictest fashion."

Ceremony Under Difficulties.

Sir Frank Lascelles, our ambassador to Berlin, has had some exciting experiences in the course of his diplomatic career.

He was with Sir Edward Malet in Paris in 1870 during the siege and the Commune, and tells the story of an extraordinary dinner which they had at the embassy shortly after a cannon ball had driven in the front wall and reduced the kitchen to ruins. A general retreat was made to the cellar.

And here the two Englishmen solemnly arrayed themselves in dress clothes and sat down to dine in as much "state" as possible, amid a hopeless jumble of treasured bric-a-brac, valuables, clocks, china, &c., for not a scrap of the usual ceremony and etiquette was waived, despite the incongruous surroundings.—Tit-Bits.

Queen Who Objects to Corsets.

Queen Amalia has the most wonderful taste in dress and Paris costumers are never tired of lauding her praises. At the same time her Majesty believes it quite an easy matter for a woman to have a perfect fitting gown without the aid of corsets.

When the Roentgen rays were discovered she had a tight laced lady photographed in order to demonstrate scientifically to the ladies of her court, the evils of the practice. She is never tired of preaching the value of outdoor athletic exercises for women. She is a magnificent swimmer a wonderful rider, an unfiring cyclist and a good shot. And to such pursuits she attributes the beautiful figure which she possesses.—Tit-Bits.

Austrian Iceless Factory.

In Austria "ice sticks" are manufactured at a profit. A series of poles is arranged so that the water will fall slowly over each one in the series. Of course, the water in the winter time freezes, forming large icicles. When the icicles have attained the proper size, the employees of the "ice plant" come around with carts, break off the great sticks of ice and haul them away to a place where they are put in storage. Of course it is much easier to handle a large quantity of ice in this way than it is to cut it from some stream and pack it away. There may, however, be a difference in quality between stick ice and lake or river ice.—The Pathfinder.

A Cheeky Will.

R. W. Heberd, New York's Commissioner of Charities, showed in a recent address the effect charity has on some people.

"An old woman in Utica," he said, "had received a pint of milk and a loaf of bread daily for eight or nine years from a rich young man. The old woman died the other week, and it was found that she had left a will. In this brief testament she bequeathed her daily bread and milk to her nephew."

Jews and Chess Championship.

The chess championship has been retained in Jewish hands for the last forty-two years. Steinitz held it for twenty-eight years till 1894, and Lasker has been champion ever since. Dr. Lasker attributes this predominance of the Jewish genius in chess to the fact that its rules are entirely based upon those of self-defense in the struggle of life, and the Jews are adepts in this art.

Useful Tears.

Tears have their use apart from the crying aspect, inasmuch as they refresh and wash the eyes of animals and birds who live exposed to the dust. The eye requires to be kept clear and clean, and tears perform this duty. A striking example of this is shown when the eye is hurt, it at once commences to water, and often this natural method of cleansing relieves the pain and removes the cause of the discomfort.

In 100 crimes, 48 are the work of abtural criminals.