

The Christian Science Church and Its Founder

Annual Report Tells of Increasing Numbers—Church Architecture Sometimes Suggests Society's Desire to Be Known as "Different."

At the recent annual business meeting of the "mother" church of Christian Scientists in Boston, reports were made concerning increase in numbers. The membership in 1893, when the first annual meeting was held, was 1,512; it had risen to 2,463. The 625 branches throughout the world have 38,216 members, making the total 73,279.

This "new religion" was "discovered" in 1836 by Mrs. Mary Baker Glover, a trail New England woman, whose restoration that year from invalidism was looked upon as remarkable. In 1875 appeared the book "Science and Health, with Key to the Scriptures." In 1876 the Christian Science Association was formed, and three years later came into existence a "mind-teaching church without creeds, called the Church of Christ." In 1877 Mrs. Glover married Dr. Eddy, whose name she was to make so widely known. Mrs. Eddy was ordained to the ministry in 1881. Two years after the Church of Christ was organized in Boston. The Massachusetts Metaphysical College (Boston), founded by Mrs. Eddy, was chartered in 1881, and in 1883 she founded the Christian Science Journal.

Since her retirement from the college in 1880, Mrs. Eddy has made her home in Concord, N. H., the town near which stands the place where she was born. Her father, Mark Baker, lived on a goodly farm three miles from Concord, in the village of Bow. Here his daughter Mary, the youngest of six, was born in 1827. She was educated at Ipswich academy, and later came under the teaching of her brother and Prof. Sanborn. She showed proficiency in natural philosophy, chemistry, astronomy, rhetoric, moral science and the Latin, Greek, Hebrew and French languages. Always of an inquiring mind, she evinced eager desire to enter into new lines of thought, investigating new schools. While she was still a very young woman she began study of the homeopathic treatment of disease, and became a convert to this school of medicine. Because of her interest in the subject, she lacked the necessary knowledge and never obtained a diploma; but experimented with homeopathic treatments, had some practice. When she made the "discovery" of Christian Science she was about 40 years old.

Part of her girlhood was spent in Milton, N. H., and here, in 1843, she was married to Col. Glover, of Charleston, S. C. With her husband she left to take up residence in the north, but Col. Glover died only a year after his marriage, and his widow returned to her father's home in New Hampshire. At Milton a child was born to her.

We presently hear of her in Lynn, Mass., where she dwelt several years. Here she wrote the book which was to become the text-book of the Christian Science Church. Concerning the chapter Science and Man, which first appeared in pamphlet form, a reviewer said none but a woman or a fool would have written it, but added it was safe enough, as no one would ever read it. Which goes to show how dangerous it is for a review to prophesy—200,000 copies of the book have sold.

Mrs. Eddy joined the denomination to which her parents belonged, the Congregationalists, when she was 12 years of age, and remained a member 40 years, until 1873. In 1878 she occupied the pulpit of the Baptist tabernacle in Boston, and drew great crowds about her. The following year her own church was organized. Fifteen years later the Scientists erected a fine church as a testimonial to "Mrs. Eddy, Discoverer and Founder of Christian Science," and she was named pastor emerita. In this "mother" church is a



MRS. EDDY.

room sacred to Mrs. Eddy's use, known as the "Mother's Room."

When Mrs. Eddy left Lynn for Boston her time was largely devoted to the Metaphysical College, during the several years of her direction of this work she taught something like 5,000 students. The annual income from the college was \$40,000.

When Mrs. Eddy removed to Concord, she set about building up a beautiful estate there on the edge of town; and now it well deserved its name, Pleasant View. Pleasant View has been the shrine for many thousands of pilgrims, come to look upon the home, and perchance the face, of the woman who founded a new religion, who started a movement so widespread. Not very often does Mrs. Eddy appear to the casual visitor. She lives in very strict seclusion; but as her recreation is a daily drive, a glimpse of her may be had in the carriage as she leaves the grounds of an afternoon.

She certainly has made a most charming place of Pleasant view, personally directing much of the work of improvement. Noble trees, lawns, rose gardens and shrubberies surround her house; trim orchards, substantial barns, cultivated fields attest to the thrift and orderliness ruling there. Mrs. Eddy may be a dreamer; she is also a worker. She is said to be a woman of fine presence, of the New England type.

She is now almost four-score years old, but sends forth messages to the

church from her quiet home. She has led a very busy life, has been a methodical worker. There are accredited to her the following works—"Science and Health, with Key to the Scriptures;" "Retrospection and Introspection;" "Unity of Good and Unreality of Evil;" "People's Idea of God;" "Christian Healing;" "Fundamental Divine Science;" "No and Yes;" "Christ and Christmas;" "Pulpit and Press;" "Church Manual of the First Church of Christ, Scientist;" "Miscellaneous Writings;" "Christian Science Versus Pantheism."

Statistics of 1903 give the number of Christian Science churches in the United States as 659—surely these figures are large for a denomination so recently founded. A writer in the New England Magazine, discussing Christian Science architecture, says: "A denomination only 25 years of age and neither large in numbers nor unusually wealthy, has been able with apparent ease to construct such a vast army of edifices at an expense ranging from \$30,000 to \$1,000,000. The magnificent and substantial buildings which have been erected by the Christian Science movement, and which have been dedicated free from debt, mark a vital interest in the undertaking which has perhaps not been paralleled by any other religious society of its age in the history of the world."



THE "MOTHER" CHURCH IN BOSTON.

That saving "perhaps" leads us to quote these words:

No one will deny that the church growth, in both senses of the word, of Christian Science is remarkable. The "mother" church, which was built in 1874, cost something like \$250,000. The First Church of Christ, Scientist, in New York, has an auditorium considered by architects one of the finest in the country. This structure, built of Concord granite, cost \$1,185,000, the whole cost paid before its dedication, in November, 1902. New York's Second church also cost a goodly sum, over \$500,000.

In Chicago the Scientist's First church has a seating capacity of 1,500, and in this city a Second and Third church have been built, a Fourth and a Fifth are in process of erection. Minneapolis, St. Louis, Kansas City, and Denver have magnificent Christian Science churches. Concerning the character of the numerous houses of worship built by the followers of Mrs. Eddy, this explanation is presented: "As to exteriors, some of the Christian Scientist churches have held to the Gothic and Romanesque styles of architecture, with the tall spires and towers which generally prevail in church buildings of other denominations; others have departed radically from these, and have adopted the Grecian style, as if intent upon getting as far away from the ordinary custom as possible in order to make the outward appearance of the structure as new as the religion to be taught therein."

Another writer says, in regard to the churches illustrating the strength of the movement: "Such an achievement as Mrs. Eddy's—the founding of a great religious movement by a woman—is a fact historically almost without precedent. It proves her qualifications as a born leader of advancing thought. The movement of which she is the origin and head is certainly one of the most noteworthy and interesting movements in New England or in America at the present time, and her life and personality command attention."

ELLEN THAYER.

BIGGEST GREEN TURTLE.

Mammoth Specimen from Florida Acquired by New York Aquarium.

The Aquarium has now on exhibition the biggest green turtle ever shown here, reports the New York Sun of recent date. It was captured on the Atlantic coast of Florida, weighs 313 pounds, and measures three feet and half feet in length on its top shell. It is somewhere between four and a half and five feet in length from tip to tip, from its beak to the end of its tail.

Green turtles have been known to exceed in weight a thousand pounds, and to measure in length as much as seven or eight feet, but this one at the Aquarium is nevertheless a big green turtle.

It has already begun feeding, eating ulva, or sea lettuce, and eel grass. Eel grass is what they feed captured green turtles on while holding them for sale at the cannery places. There they hold such turtles in corrals, or staked inclosures in the water, not to be killed in that tropical or subtropical climate until needed. At low tide men go in flat bottomed boats to the localities where the eel grass is found and with scythes mow a boat load, which is tossed over into the corral for the turtles to feed upon.

The big green turtle will be found at the Aquarium in the pool formerly occupied by the sea cows, which came from the same part of the world.

A Profitable Earthquake. Earthquakes occasionally profit mankind, as in the case of Ouzou-Ada, a town on the Caspian. The port of the town was visited by an earthquake last year, and since then it has been found open to steamers which could not enter it before, owing to shallow water.

Fashions for the Midsummer



SUMMER GIRLS.

Lingerie waists blossom on every tree, and an infinite variety of them there is. As Dame Rumor says they are to be worn until late in the fall, it would be well for the far-sighted maid to see that her stock is kept up.

How shall we begin to select and describe when there are such numbers to choose from? Perhaps we had better plunge in and bring forth what we may. Here is one of finest dotted swiss, the dots very small. It is made with a round neck—the kind becoming to the happy maid with perfect throat and shoulders. It is a sort of baby waist, very simple, a few gathers giving fullness in front, the back plain. The sleeves are quite full and extend just below the elbow, where a deep frill of wide footing edged with narrow lace flows softly over the arm. The neck is finished with narrower footing likewise edged. Simple as can be, but if well cut and fitted very effective.

Fucks have much place on the lingerie waist, and are very attractive in summer, emphasizing the sheerness of the materials. One waist had a wide strip of lace insertion down the front, on either side were long rows of tucks alternating with short clusters. At the shoulder a deep under-pleat gave the proper fullness, for the waist set well over the bust. This pleat was "discovered" some years ago, but its value is still appreciated.

There is no end of lace waists, but personally we prefer the thin materials that are not so elaborate or ostentatious as the heavy and rich all-over patterns—the plain materials infinitely preferable to cheap imitation laces. Even the best of the all-over look fussy rather than cool and fresh.

We noted a cool-looking maid this morning. A black silk skirt, a sheer white lingerie waist, elbow sleeves and long black silk gloves. The hat was a white Panama with a China silk scarf wound about it, the parasol a long-handled affair of white pongee. She could have worn this costume anywhere in a summer day, provided it was as fresh and crisp as when I saw it.

Handles of parasols are very long

again, for which we may be thankful—we need not get our hats scraped off now when a friend gallantly essays to save us the fatigue of carrying the sunshade. Wash gloves have ousted all others; mitts and fingered "handshoes" are worn. It is the best to have the gloves and stockings match the costume rather than contrast, and one should be very careful to get right shades. Sometimes the girl behind the counter will inform you in an indifferent manner that it is impossible to get certain shades in silk gloves, but a little searching at the better stores will reward you with a rainbow array from which to make selection. The dealers are supplied with hose and gloves in every imaginable tone.

There are shown pretty shoes of black patent leather with white uppers. Bits of white on the shoes are a novelty recently introduced, and are quite an addition to the sober black to which we are accustomed. Canvas gaiters are an excellent novelty, the old time woolen gaiters were entirely too heating. There is many a cool day when the low shoe is a trifle too cool, and the canvas "spats" will come in well.

Underclothes deserve a word, for there is noticeable a decided change in summer underwear. Everything is made of softest material and there is more simplicity of appearance; not so much lace and insertion and beading, but finer, less showy details. Embroidery in white, eyelets and scalloping in white, make these affairs cost money, but the appearance is quite simple. As a rule the lingerie waists open in the back, and the opening of the corset cover necessarily should be hidden. The fullness at the back is drawn in in small tucks.

Very pretty pongee petticoats are offered for sale, the first cost of a good silk petticoat; but they make a more economical investment, wash so beautifully and wear so well. The gray silk pongees are especially good. And by the way, gray silk stockings this year are lovely, in the many tones of gray that the season shows in costumes.

Some Popular Linen Dresses

In England one can buy linen for something like ten cents a yard. It costs five times that and more here, many times more for very good—but it is worn this year in favor, and then may be mentioned the goblin blue, cream and tans, deft blue, navy blue, greens and raspberry shades. Linen should always be well shrunk before it is made up, and if the shrinking is done at home this is the plan to follow: Pour boiling water on the goods, let stand until cool, hang up

carefully, the material pulled into shape, and iron when still very damp. This will insure against further shrinking, and the ironing while wet brings out the gloss that makes linen so attractive. In making, have the pressing well done; a tailor look is the proper thing for the linen suit.

Some of the better sort, perhaps we may say the majority are made with no trimming save straps of self material. A few very good ones are trimmed with a heavy open work, have elbow sleeves with turn-back cuff, and girdles of silk instead of the belt of linen or some wash trimming. These are for linen costumes, though the coat suits are more severe.



OF LINEN.

Some of the linen dresses have only cuffs and collars of openwork embroidery, and occasionally heavy Irish crochet is used. There is quite a liking for collar and cuffs of contrasting color; this is a feature of the present season. Skirts are short, but there is not noticeable the rise in the back as last

year. If the skirt escapes the ground an inch in the front, it will be elevated only an inch and a half in the back now.

Costs for linen suits are made semi-fitted in the back, square box front is adorned with large neck, and the sleeves, very full at the shoulders, are large and have plain stitched cuffs. Skirts are not so voluminous as they promised to be, fit close about the hips and the flare, though considerable, is not exaggerated.

For summer traveling, there will be worn with silk skirts long coats of linen matching in color. Shoes and stockings of like shade add to the style of the costume, especially in browns and tans. And speaking of footwear, there are now offered the most attractive embroidered white canvas shoes, which, worn with open-work stockings, complete a white embroidered costume very prettily. Our grandmothers, you remember, had great fondness for white hosiery, and we are coming to appreciation of what they approved.

ELLEN OSMOND.

LANGUAGE OF THE ROSE.

Significance of the Various Members of the Sweet and Beautiful Family.

In the language of flowers the rose means love; Austrian rose, that art that is lovely; Burgundy rose, unconscious beauty; cabbage rose, ambassador of love; Campion rose, only deserve my love; Carolina rose, love is dangerous; China rose, beauty always new; Christmas rose, tranquillize my anxiety; daily rose, the smile I aspire unto; damask rose, brilliant complexion; deep red rose, bashful beauty; dog rose, pleasure and pain; Guelder rose, winter, age; hundred-leaved rose, pride; Japan rose, beauty is your only attraction; maiden blush rose, if you love me you will find it out; Montifiora rose, grace; musk rose, capricious beauty; musk rose cluster, charming; single rose, simplicity; thornless rose, early attachment; unique rose, call me not beautiful; white rose, I am worthy of you; white rose withered, transient impressions; yellow rose, decrease of love and jealousy; York and Lancaster rose, war; full-blown rose placed over two buds, secrecy; white and red roses together, unity; crown of roses, reward of virtue; red rosebud, pure and lovely; white rosebud, girthing; moss rosebud, confession of love.

DIFFERENT NOW.

Biggs—Your friend Ennepek speaks four or five languages, doesn't he? Diggs—He did before his marriage, but he seldom gets a chance to speak any now.—Chicago Daily News.

Home Health Club

By DAVID H. REEDER, Ph. D., M. D. La Porte, Ind.

Some time ago I wrote a chapter about cheerfulness, and in one of the club books there is a whole chapter upon the relationship between cheerfulness and longevity. I wish every reader of this paper would read that chapter.

Personally and generally I have no patience with pessimists, and especially with the sort that are continually howling about the degeneracy of the times, the increase of disease, the retrogression of the human race, and the terrible increase of crime. I am going to talk somewhat plainly, and if I step on anybody's toes he'd better keep his toes under for when I am in earnest I stand about six feet tall and weigh about 170 pounds.

I want to say, and say it emphatically, that such talk is untrue! Disease is not on the increase, the human race is not degenerating, nor is crime on the increase. On the contrary, exactly the opposite condition prevails at the present time and age of the world, and anyone of good sense and the ability to make even a superficial examination can easily prove it.

Why is it, let me ask you, dear club readers, that the daily papers everywhere in every quarter of the globe to seek out and send to them all of the horrible details of crime? Now, you say that is a conundrum that cannot be answered instantly; the pessimist would say that the condition of the people is so depraved that they demand sensational news. Wrong, my friend, wrong, all wrong! What makes sensational news? Will you answer that? "Ah, there's the rub."

When you answer that you must admit defeat. Sensational news must of necessity come from that which is out of the ordinary, must be something of rare occurrence. If crime were as common as goodness, acts of devotion and self-sacrifice, would cause no commotion whatever—would not be sensational—would not be news.

During the early days of a mining town upon the frontier, and before the towns are organized, lawlessness is the order of the day, robbery and even cold-blooded murder cause no excitement, because they are more common than acts of goodness. But let a few mining camps drop and get up a hill side. New York and kill only one citizen on the streets in broad daylight and the act would be telegraphed all over the world in a few hours.

During the sixteenth century a prominent man, wife, daughter or son, might be kidnapped and held for ransom without causing much comment outside the immediate family circle and friends, but the same thing, a few years ago at Omaha that line creates consternation over all the civilized world. Why? Because it is the second successful crime of the kind to happen in all America during many years.

I have before me a recent issue of a magazine which claims to have a wide circulation and to be an advocate and exponent of the best health, but among the leading articles I find, such headings as "Degeneracy of Man" and "Increase of Disease," "Increase of Cancer," "Diseased Animals Used as Food," "Many Suffering from Tape Worm," "Increase of Consumption," "Leprosy on the Increase," "North American Indians Dying Out," "Typhoid Fever," "Oysters," and "Too more cheerful subjects as at once upon to prove that the editor is a confirmed dyspeptic and ought to take a few doses of cheerful common sense and mix it with his articles, and then perhaps he would not create in his readers the morbid mental condition which favors and develops disease.

Let us examine a few of the statements. Is the human race deteriorating, so that the people must be smaller in stature than formerly? There is evidence, however, the actual measurement of the bones of our ancestors, as compared with ours, proves that we are larger. It would be hard work to find a company of American soldiers small enough to wear the coats of mail and armor that were worn by men that were called giants in former days. A trial made a few years ago in London proved this to the great astonishment and consternation of the pessimists. Measure the bodies of the mummies found in the east, and the greatest soldiers and kings are found to be smaller in stature than our 17-year-old boys, while the women do not compare favorably with our 15-year-old girls.

Since the sixteenth century the average longevity of the human race has nearly doubled, and in some portions of the civilized world it has more than done so. Now, regarding the Indians. They are not dying out at all; on the contrary, the census report shows that there are actually more Indians in America to-day than there were when the first whites landed on Plymouth rock.

Science and common sense nearly always conquer disease, and the doctors find it hard work to find new and terrifying names for the same old aches and ailments that have always existed. But it must be done if all the great medical colleges are kept up, and the new crop of physicians that are turned loose every year are to make a living. I think, however, that the fear of disease is in many cases, more terrible than the disease itself, and if people know the simple, honest, homely truths they will suffer less and be much happier. Talk health, not disease; be cheerful, not gloomy; give a kind word, not a frown or a scowl, and God will bless you for it.

Care of the Feet.

Why is it that such important members of our bodies as the feet so often are the victims of abuse? Just because our face and hands are exposed to the public we are very careful to keep them free from blemish, while suffering torments, perhaps, with our feet by wearing shoes a little too narrow or short, or heels too high, or possibly the shoe too broad, which often causes quite as much trouble as the other defects.

When we come to look into the

King of Sweden Does Not Come of Ancient Line

Fourth of the House of Bernadotte—Napoleon's Marshal the Founder Descendants of Marked Ability and Strong Character.

Oscar II. of Sweden is one of the ablest, most distinguished monarchs of the day, but cannot boast of descent from a long line of rulers. In fact it is but the third generation of Bernadottes that now occupies the throne.

Oscar is the fourth of the house, however, that has reigned, succeeding his brother, who died childless.

Thus runs the line: First, Charles XIV.; then his son, Oscar I.; he was succeeded by his son, Charles XV.; next Oscar II. became king.

Long lines of kings are apt to result in weaklings, unable to guide the ship of state, intellectually and physically unfit for their respective positions. The House of Bernadotte has occasion to take pride in its record as yet made. Mr. Chamberlain, writing in the Chicago Record-Herald, thus presents the story of the Bernadottes:

"Of the reigning families of Europe none has added more to the luster of kingly honor than that to which belongs the present monarch of Sweden. From the time of its founding by the distinguished marshal of France, the prince of Ponte-Corvo, whose title came through the empiric power of the great Napoleon, the house of Bernadotte has been one which has ever commanded the highest respect and admiration. Sprung as it did from the loins of old fighting stock, it has comprehended almost all that makes for greatness in the view of the world. It is a family of sailors, able seamen, who from boyhood were familiar with ships in all their details; navigators, who, beginning with the boxing of compass, acquired a knowledge of every trick and turn of wind and wave; soldiers, taking naturally to bivouac and battlefield and knowing of experience the ranks and grades of fighting men, from the private in the squad to the commander in chief possessed of the baton of a field marshal. In the arts and sciences its members have given to the world artists, whose handwork has been of a superior order of merit and whose paintings and moldings adorn public galleries and private collections; singers, whose rare voices have successfully competed with the splendid native vocalism of the land which has born Nilsson, Arnoldson and Lind; composers, who have created long and noble anthems grand and religious, and many a stirring melody; poets, whose verse would be an inspiration to any literate man."

The man with the French head and Roman heart became Swedish king. And why and how? When his strange opportunity came, Sweden was in sore perplexity. Her king was old and weak, she had but recently acquired Norway, was a little afraid of Denmark and Russia. The thought came that it might win the favor of the great Napoleon if there were asked to be ruler of Sweden one of his field marshals, namely the prince of Ponte-Corvo. The prince was connected by marriage with Napoleon, his wife a sister of Joseph Bonaparte, Napoleon's oldest brother. So the Swedes argued Bernadotte surely is in high favor with Napoleon, we will ask him to our throne.

It is very probable that Bernadotte never at all enjoyed the favor of Bonaparte, but the emperor did nothing to interfere when the Swedes made the astonishing proposition to name him their crown prince and carried out the astonishing proposition. The famous general was adopted by the childless king, and at the death of the latter (1818) ascended the throne of Sweden and Norway. He enjoyed a long reign, was king 26 years, until his death in 1844. As Charles XIV, he succeeded Charles XIII.

The story goes that Bernadotte was suggested by an audacious young Swedish officer, who was sent to Paris with a message on the subject of Sweden's future ruler, but that the message had in it no mention of Bernadotte. The young gentleman took it upon himself to talk matters over with Bernadotte and suggested the latter was the man for the place. The darning of a boy, if the story be true, gave Sweden a new royal line.

Bernadotte was elected successor to the throne some years before he became king. Napoleon in 1810 made known that he would not interfere with this succession, little thinking that presently his old field marshal would be drawn into a coalition that was to end his triumphs. In that last successful coalition of the nations against Napoleon, Bernadotte was persuaded to join, and as crown prince of Sweden and Norway he took active part in the campaigns of 1813-14 against his former chief. At the battle of Leipzig, the decisive "bat-



OSCAR I.

ture; novelties, essays and orators of force, power and quality; protectors of things artistic and friends who have not only appreciated artists, but have reached out to them in kind words of helpful fellowship; fine statements of unusual poise, acumen and courage has been heralded throughout the earth, and better, perhaps, than anything in the long enumeration—gentlemen always."

Men of courage as well as men of culture and character have been members of this house. We are reminded of the words "Too proud to care whence I came," when we read the address of the founder to the people at the time he was crowned king of Sweden.

"When I came among you I brought nothing beyond my sword and my actions as my title and guarantee. If I could have brought you a succession of ancestors from Charles Martel downward, I should have valued the distinction for your sakes only. For my part, I am satisfied with the remembrance of the services I have performed, and with the glory which has exalted me. My claims on other respects rest on my adoption by the king, and on the unanimous choice of a free people. On these I found my rightful pretensions; and so long as honor and justice are determined on earth my rights will be accorded more legitimate, more sacred, than if I were descended from Odin. History informs us that no prince ever mounted a foreign throne but by election or by consent. I have not opened my way to the Swedish throne by the latter; I have been invited to it by the former; and this is my best, my proudest claim."

Bernadotte was French born, son of a not over-successful lawyer. It was intended the son (Jean Baptiste Jules) should follow the father's profession, but he showed a strong inclination for a military life and enlisted as a private in the royal marines of France. He began his career at a fortunate time for a man with ambitions, for it was at the period when "family" meant least in France, ability had its chance. The revolution had turned classes upside down; the talents of the enlisted private were recognized and ere long he was advanced to high positions.

Before we speak of the miracle that placed a French lad of humble origin on the throne of a foreign country, let us review briefly his previous career. He served nine years in his profession without attracting particular attention, but at the end of that period his rise was rapid. He became colonel, general of brigade, then general of division and French minister of war. It was in the campaign of the Rhine and the Italian campaign his military prowess won special recognition; but of this one of his soldiers Napoleon never had any

MUTUAL EMBARRASSMENT.

Artist—Now, my pretty shepherdess, I have finished your portrait. Tell me what you think of it.

Sheep—What do you think of it?

Artist—What do you think of it?

Sheep—What do you think of it?

Artist—What do you think of it?

Sheep—What do you think of it?

Artist—What do you think of it?

Sheep—What do you think of it?

MARSHAL BERNADOTTE. The national hero of the Swedish contingent pressed the French hard, Bernadotte, who had earlier in the campaign fallen under suspicion as a traitor, showed himself loyal to the coalition, loyal to the Swedes, whom Napoleon had recently threatened with starvation by the closing of the ports.

Bernadotte's wife, as we said above, was a sister of the wife of Joseph Bonaparte, from a family of wealth and position, though not of high birth. Their son and the second king of the House of Bernadotte, married Josephine, daughter of Prince Eugene of Leuchtenberg. King Charles XV, their son, died in 1872, and was succeeded by King Oscar II, the present monarch. Oscar married Sophia, daughter of Duke Wilhelm of Nassau. The children of Oscar and Queen Sophia are Crown Prince Gustaf, married to Princess Victoria, daughter of the grand duke of Baden; Prince Oscar Bernadotte, who renounced his succession to the throne and married Ebba Munck; Prince Carl, married to Princess Ingeborg, daughter of the crown prince of Denmark; and Prince Eugene.

KATHERINE POPE.