

## Church Universal

### CHURCH CALENDAR.

26. S. Seventeenth after Pentecost.—88. Cyril and Justina.—E. Eph. iv. 1-6; G. Matt. xxii. 24-46.—3,407,214 for sinners.

27. M. SS. Cosmas and Damian.—722,000 for the interment.

28. T. St. Wendel.—948,001 for spiritual favors.

29. W. St. Michael.—864,567 for temporal favors.

30. Th. St. Jerome.—2,296,664 for special, various.

### I Am So Sad, O God!

(From the Polish of Julius Stowacki.)  
I am so sad, O God! Thou hast before me  
Spread a bright rainbow in the western  
skies,  
But hast quenched in darkness cold and  
stormy  
The brighter skies that rise;  
Clear grows the heaven 'neath Thy  
transforming rod,  
Still I am sad, O God!

Like empty ears of grain with heads  
erect,  
Have I delighted stood amid the  
crowd,  
My face the while to stranger eyes re-  
flected,  
The calm of summer's cloud;  
But Thou dost know the ways that I  
have trod,  
And why I grieve, O God!

I am like a weedy infant fretting  
When'er its mother leaves it for a  
while,  
And grieving watch the sun, whose light  
in setting,  
Throws back a parting smile:  
Though it will bathe again the morning  
red,  
Still I am sad, O God!

Today o'er the wide waste of ocean  
sweeping  
Hundreds of miles away from shore  
or rock,  
I saw the cranes fly on, together keep-  
ing  
In one unbroken flock;  
Their feet with soil from Poland's hills  
were shod,  
And I was sad, O God!

Often by stranger's tomb I've lingered  
weary,  
Since grown a stranger to my native  
ways,  
I walk a pilgrim through a desert  
dreary,  
Lit but by lightning's blaze,  
Knowing not where shall fall the burial  
clod  
Upon my bier, O God!

Sometime hereafter will my bones be  
whitened,  
Somewhere on stranger's soil, I know  
not where;  
I envy those whose dying hours are  
lightened,  
Fanned by their native air;  
But flowers of some strange land will  
spring and nod  
Above my grave, O God!

When but a guileless child at home they  
bade me  
To pray each day for home restored,  
I found  
My bark was steering—how the thought  
dismayed me—  
The whole wide world around!  
Those prayers unanswered, wearily I  
plod  
Through rugged ways, O God!

Upon the rainbow, whose resplendent  
mafter  
Thy angels rear above us in the sky,  
Others will look a hundred years here-  
after,  
And pass away as I;  
Exiled and hopeless 'neath Thy chus-  
tering rod,  
And sad as I, O God!

**Saved From the Earthquake.**  
One of the many beautiful works of art in the Cathedral of Messina was the magnificent "Madonna of the Rosary," by Antonello. When the cathedral fell in ruins several months ago as the result of the earthquake that devastated Sicily, the handsome painting was counted as lost.

The clouds of smoke and dust had scarcely cleared away from the ruins of the cathedral when Prof. Salinas, curator of the art museum at Palermo, hurried to the spot to try to recover such fragments of art as the earthquake might have spared. This famous Antonello was what he hoped for most earnestly. It was difficult even to find what had been the museum, and was still more difficult to penetrate that vast heap of stone and plaster which covered its site. But Prof. Salinas and his assistants went to work with pickaxe and spade, and at last, through a crevice between two fallen walls, they caught sight of the spot where the masterpiece had hung. A mass of fallen walls covered it. But they dug on until they had penetrated the gallery itself, and there, in their immense pile of ruins, they found that a wall in falling toward the Antonello had struck the wall above it and remained intact, thus forming a great protective screen, behind which hung the treasure undamaged.

It required careful work to remove this screen of shaking masonry, but the task was accomplished, and the picture was taken down, packed and shipped to a safer place.

"The Madonna of the Rosary" is a triptych, and the panels on either side are occupied by the figures of St. Gregory and St. Benedict, and above these are two smaller panels, half figures of the Annunciation and an angel. The central upper panel has been missing for many years.

This painting of Antonello is of interest from a technical as well as from an artistic standpoint, for Antonello disputes with Van Eyck the honor of discovering the art of painting in oils, and this is believed to have been the first time the picture was painted in tempera, that is, with liquid colors directly upon plaster. The best belief of critics is that Antonello learned the art of oil painting from Van Eyck.

### Our Debt to the Monks.

Every scholar knows that it was the monks who saved ancient literature, but not often as this work in preserving so effectively portrayed as it is in an article which Mr. Ernest Cushing Richardson, Ph. D., Librarian of Princeton University, contributed some time ago to Harper's Magazine. Mr. Richardson points to the church and monastic life of the middle ages as by virtue of their number, quality, permanence and especially of their dominating influence on library architecture and method, the true types of the period and the actual ancestors of the libraries of today. He then transports the reader to the thirteenth century, and examines with him a great monastery having all the elements of the library practice of the time. He describes the library, the copying of manuscripts in the writing room and the practical interest in books and the displayed throughout the whole of the precincts. In summing up he observes: "To the monk is due the most part of what we know of ancient literature. They kept and copied when no one else did. When Vandals and Vikings drove them from their monasteries they left them everything else, but loaded themselves down with their books. In later days it was not the monks' neglect, but the

vandalism of their persecutors which destroyed. At the English Reformation those iconoclasts cut out the illuminations, tore off the bindings for their gold clasps and hinges and used the books themselves as fuel."

### WHY TRAPPIST MONKS Received a Check From a Doubting Millionaire.

Charles Gratton writes in the Boston Republic about the Trappists of Mount Melery, Ireland.

"Of the guests who come and go," he says, "none are asked to contribute anything toward the maintenance of the house. If they give an offering it is thankfully accepted, if they do not the God-speed that accompanies their departure is none the less hearty. Once an American millionaire, and an open-handed host of the Trappists, refused to believe it. He even bet a large sum with a friend that he would prove it to be untrue. Then, in due course, he visited the monastery, remaining there some weeks and asking every day for the most expensive things procurable. When he departed all he left behind was his thanks. Twice he returned to the monastery, receiving each time the same welcome, and leaving it in the same manner. After his last visit he wrote two letters—one to his friend, acknowledging that the bet was fairly lost, and the other to the Abbot, telling him the story and enclosing a check."

**The Russian Way.**  
The Russian courts have disclosed a new mode of treating genuine cases of kleptomania. The leading storekeepers of St. Petersburg had been missing valuable articles and detectives traced them to a hotel whither they had been taken by Mme. Krestetz, who proved to have family property worth \$250,000. Among the woman's papers was a certificate declaring that she was subject to kleptomania. The case was accepted as genuine and the court ordered Mme. Krestetz to pay three times the price of the stolen goods she had taken. The storekeepers each got twice the price of the things they lost and the remainder goes to the municipal orphanage.

### An Irish Representative at the Vatican.

An odd story has been going the rounds of the Italian papers, says Rome, regarding the establishment of diplomatic relations between Ireland and the Holy See. Odd as it is, it has the advantage of an unusually good foundation, for it was first telegraphed by the London correspondent of the Croix to his paper, and he gives names and details with such confidence that it is at least clear that he did not dream the whole thing. What he says is that a bill is to be introduced into the house of commons by Lord Curzon to authorize the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland to send a diplomatic representative to Rome to represent the British Empire at the Vatican and that the representative has been already chosen in Sir Thomas Esmond. It will be seen that as the report stands it has all the appearance of a cock-and-bull story, for one does not see why Lord Curzon of Ireland should be authorized to do anything of the kind. But the correspondent of the Croix may have got the story with a twist in it, and as in spite of appearances, there may be some kind of a foundation for it we content ourselves by quoting a note by the well informed Rome correspondent of the Momento of Turin, who declares that he has consulted an authoritative person in the Vatican on the subject. "The illustrious person," says the correspondent, "told me that he too had realized the importance of the dispatch from London, but added that it is impossible to accept the story at least in the terms in which it has been related. For according to the existing international law, an English diplomatic agent to the Pope should represent the person of the sovereign of England and that of the viceroys, as all the ambassadors and ministers accredited to a government represent their state and not their government, whatever form this may have."

### For a Happy Death.

Cardinal Newman's prayer for a happy death is as follows: "Oh, my Lord and my Savior, support me in that hour in the strong arms of Thy Sacraments, and by the fresh fragrance of Thy consolations. Let the absolving words be said upon me; that the holy oil sign and seal me, and Thy own Body be my food, and Thy Blood be my sprinkling; and let my sweet Mother, Mary, breathe on me, and my Angel whisper peace to me, and my glorious Saints smile upon me; that in them all, and through them all, I may receive the gift of perseverance, and die, as I desire to live, in Thy faith, in Thy Church, in Thy service, and in love. Amen."

### An Object Lesson.

The Rev. Father Morrissey, for years in charge of a Catholic church in Highland Park, but now stationed in a parish on the West Side, told this story to a group of Golden-Tour autoists, but he did not say whether it was a personal experience.

A priest went to a barber shop conducted by one of his Irish parishioners to get a shave. He observed the barber was suffering from a recent celebration, and decided to take a chance. In a few moments the barber's razor nicked the father's cheek.

"There, Pat, you have cut me," said the priest, as he raised his hand and crossed the wound.

"Yes, y'r reverence," answered the barber.

"That shows you," continued the priest in a tone of censure, "what the use of holy oil will do."

"Yes, y'r reverence," replied the barber, humbly. "It makes the skin tender."

Chicago Evening Post.

### Mexican Church Greatest in Size.

Larger than Westminster, larger even than St. Paul's, is the Church of Santo Domingo, Mexico. This great edifice, renowned in many countries, is known not only for its size, but for the beauty and grandeur of its decorations and the many historic events entwined in its history. The church was built on consecrated ground, having been the site of the martyrdom of two Dominicans, which were killed by Indians in the time of Cortez.

By 1550 there were a number of Dominican friars in Oaxaca, and the question of erecting a church and convent for the use of the order was agitated. The exact date of the beginning is not known, but it must have been shortly after the middle of the sixteenth century they began the work with a few laborers, who gave their services, and every member of the order worked hard collecting more funds. A petition was sent to the king of Spain for assistance, which he responded generously. From time to time the king sent other contributions and there was no halt to the work.

St. Paul's cathedral in London measures 510 feet by 250 feet, and cost \$3,000,000 pesos less than Santo Domingo. Some idea of the size of the structure can be obtained when it is considered that four buildings the size of Westminster Abbey would rest on the ground covered by the Dominican tem-

ple. At the present time, however, only a small part of the church is used for worship, the other portions having been converted into barracks by the government.

Owing to the great height and thickness of the walls of the church, it has been used for a fort on any and every occasion when necessary. No wars, however, marred the serenity of the church, and each year saw the church increasing in size. The library was ranked among the greatest in the republic. The interior was decorated in many places with pure gold.

### Next in Montreal.

"Two shall be born the whole wide world apart,  
And speak in different tongues, and have no thought  
Each of the other's being; and no heed;  
And these of our unknown seas and un-  
known lands shall work over the ash bar-  
rel, shall creep, escaping wreck, defying  
death,  
And all unconsciously shape every act,  
And bend each wandering step to this  
one end—  
That, one day out of darkness they  
shall meet  
And read life's meaning in each other's  
eyes."

And two shall walk some narrow way  
of life,  
So nearly side by side that, should one  
turn  
Ever so little space to left or right,  
They needs must stand acknowledged,  
face to face.  
And yet, with wistful eyes that never  
meet,  
With groping hands that never clasp,  
and lips  
Calling in vain to ears that never hear,  
They seek each other all their weary  
days,  
And die unsatisfied—and this is Fate!"

### Thoughts.

The next Eucharistic congress will take place in Montreal, beginning on Sept. 4, 1910, and it is expected to be a very large scale. Preparations for it are already in progress. One of the leading features of that congress will be high mass celebrated in the open air, and it is probable that the delegates will have the opportunity of attending midnight mass in the Church of Notre Dame during the congress.

If a man hopes to wake up and find himself famous, he must do a lot of hard work before going to bed.

When a man's business is a failure many like to blame it on Providence, but when it is successful they think it is because they are so smart.

An indiscreet man is more hurtful than an ill-natured one, for as the latter will only attack his enemies, and those he wishes ill to, the other injures indifferently both friend and foe.

The opinion a man forms of his own prudence is measured by that of the company he keeps.

### Save Us From Motors!

A really pathetic petition has been drawn up by women of some of the English villages, for presentation to the Queen Alexandra. It asks the queen to protect them from speeding motorists. "We are sure," the petition recites, "your majesty cannot know how much we suffer from the motor cars. Our children are always in danger, our things are spoiled by the dust, we cannot open our windows and our rest is spoiled by the noise all night." Their humble request is that the cars be made to "go slow through the villages."

### Why He Could Not Go to Her.

The great depot was empty, save for two women. One had missed her train and was eager for the next, because home and loved ones were not far distant. She was not so absorbed in glad anticipations, however, as to be oblivious to the fact that a sorrowful woman sat in a remote corner of the cheerless waiting room. To be sure, she had not spoken, but the tears which had been hurriedly wiped away from time to time were more eloquent than words, and, consequently, with genuine longing to lend a hand, if possible, the hitherto light-hearted woman cautiously made advances until the tearful one was led to say:

"I have been here to visit my son, and now I am going to take the long journey back to my desolate home. He is all I have, and so I shall be utterly alone—now." The fortunate woman, who was looking forward to a joyous homecoming, was speechless from very sympathy, and after controlling herself sufficiently to proceed the sorrowful one said:

"I have looked upon the face of my boy for the last time, as I am about to undertake this long journey again."

"Oh, don't lose heart!" urged the sympathetic stranger, as the aged speaker ended in sobs, "for if you cannot come to him, he will surely go to you."

Then the broken-hearted mother turned toward the window and with an agonized look pointed to the Michigan state prison, looming up in the distance, and said, in a despairing tone, as she shook her head:

"He's in—for—life!"—Youth's Companion.

### Reassuring.

Mr. Brown and his family were standing in front of the lion's cage. "John," said Mrs. Brown, "if those animals were to escape, whom would you save first—me or the children?"

"Me," answered John, without hesitation.—Everybody's Magazine.

### A Bit Tactless.

"There certainly is a coyness between Mandy Jones and Clay Jefferson these days," remarked Aunt Clorinda to a caller. "Is you got any idea what's de trouble?"

"Yes, I is," was the gratifying answer, "Clay Jefferson he done hurt her feelings bad at de strawberry social, an' Mandy is gwine 'tad dat boy 'farn to be mo' careful in his talk befo' she 'lows any mo' co'ing."

"What did he do?" demanded Aunt Clorinda.

"Tad" what he do, 'twas what he say," replied the well informed visitor. "Miss Colby, wat was sayin' re sho'take, she ax Mandy wat she hab a second piece ob it, an' Mandy say, 'Jes a mouthful, Miss Colby, jes a mouthful!'"

"An' dat triflin' Clay Jefferson he up an' say, 'All you kin get on de plate, Miss Colby,' he say."

"Come he t'ed explain away all de trouble, but I reckon he's got to serve his 'prenticeship befo' Mandy 'lepts any 'ologies."—Exchange.

### Love and Life.

They sat beneath the blossoming boughs of a widespread chestnut tree, with the rising moon behind them, talking of love.

"And you love me?" he cried.

"I love you," she whispered.

"I love to hear you say those lovely words over and over again!" he gurgled.

"Then I love you, I love you, I love you!" she twittered.

"And to think that I must leave you tomorrow!" he muttered.

"Don't say it dear love—don't say it!" she entreated.

"And what will my nyun-nyun do when I'm away?" he cried. "What will I be in the lonely evening hours without me?"

"Ahem!" coughed an old bachelor, getting up from the other side of the

tree and walking off. "I'll tell you what she'll do in the lonely evening hours without you. She'll be sitting out here close to some other young man, making as big a fool of him as she is of you!"—Exchange.

### Jefferson's Namesake.

Among the many namesakes of Thomas Jefferson is a colored man who for more than ten years has spent his life in the humble but useful career of a wheelbarrow man. He wheels ashes and rubbish of all sorts from the back doors of the houses in one of the districts of a New England town.

He has learned from the servants in these houses many items of interest concerning his employers and their families and has a decided belief in his own importance to their welfare.

One day the head of a family went out into his back yard, and seeing the colored man at work over the ash barrel, said affably:

"Let's see, what's your name?"

"Thomas Jefferson, sah," was the reply.

"Ah!" said the gentleman. "I think I am quite sure—I have heard that name before."

"Yes, sah, mos' likely you is heard it," said the negro, showing his white teeth. "It's done shov'el ashes an' wheel bar's out ob 'dis yer alley fo' de las' ten yehs."

### As Good as He Sent.

At a recent meeting of the directors of an eastern railroad, a prominent

man, known as a conductor on one of the United express between New York and the west.

It seems that a dapper chap in the first chair car had managed to become unusually friendly with an attractive young woman in an adjoining seat. When the train pulled into Buffalo, the man, in taking leave of the less remarked:

"Do you know, I must thank you for an awfully swell pleasant time, but I'm afraid you won't not have been so nice to me had you known that I was a married man."

"Oh, us to that," quickly and pleasantly responded the charming young woman, "you haven't the least advantage of me. I am an escaped lunatic!"

### Bits of Information.

More than \$50,000,000 worth of soap is made and sold in the United States

An official estimate places the number of dairy cows in the United States at 21,000,000.

More coal is mined by machinery, in proportion to the total output, in Ohio than in any other state.

Some varieties of rice open in two months after planting, while others require up to six months of cultivation.

It is remarkable that notwithstanding the loss of a devotion of a Jewish mother there seems to be no trace of a real Jewish lullaby. Those known are of a recent origin—American Hebrew.

There is the promise of much cheaper ice in New York city next summer, now that the natural ice supply may be, for there will be many more artificial plants in operation than ever before.

Harry P. Whitney began his business training as a bank clerk \$25 a week. He now has charge of the \$50,000,000 estate left by the elder Whitney, and it is said that his trusteeship has increased the family fortune.

Subway railroads are good investments in New York City. Profits have increased about 17 per cent in the last three months over the same period last year, the gross earnings being \$3,321,500, an increase of \$439,400.

Frank Wooton, England's best fencer, who won sixty-six races in three months early this year on the English turf, is an Australian boy only 15 years old. He won his first race when less than 10 years old. His income is now \$1,000 a week.

Stanley Field, son of Joseph Field of Manchester, and nephew of Marshall Field; Rodman Wanamaker, H. H. Rogers, Jr., Arlan A. and Clendenen J. Ryan, are young men who have avoided the difficulties that too often have stifled the heirs to great wealth and are making their lives significant by work.

Menus in New York restaurants are not always what they seem, and apparently are frequently dressed simply for appearances. In a large Broadway restaurant menu that looked fair and ostensibly presented ninety-four dishes showed an analysis to give only twenty-nine—now.

The Women's Educational and Industrial union of Boston has added expert visiting housekeepers to its department of housekeeping. For a small fee the visiting housekeepers will drop in and set the machinery of the household running smoothly by exhibiting new equipment or giving aid and instruction in whatever branch mistress or maid may need.

Simmons college, Boston, is said to be the only place in this country where women can be trained to plan and manage luncheons. The demand for such help is reported to be more than trebled during the last two years, as more and more cities and school boards are realizing the necessity of providing working girls and boys and school children with healthful midday meals.

Miss Jane Wentworth, of Cincinnati, has been elected to take charge of the art library at Princeton university. She was librarian at the Cincinnati art museum and resigned to go to Princeton. The trustees of Princeton are said to have allowed the place to remain vacant for over a year because they were anxious to get a person who measured up in every particular to the standard which they had fixed.

The craze for outdoor skating, which has spread in such extraordinary fashion throughout all classes of society in the British isles during the last year or so, has now caught the sailors and petty officers of some of his majesty's fleet in its insidious sway. During the Thames display the people going around the warships in steamers were amused to see quite a number of seamen, making a precarious rink of the deck of a battleship—London News.

The effect of the new Canadian law on cigarette smoking by boys is shown in the trade returns. Although 270,000,000 cigarettes were smoked in Canada since the first of the year, most of them being in the Dominion, the number of cigarettes shown a decline of 30,000,000 in figures for the preceding twelve months. The results are more striking when it is remembered that the law was in force for only eight months of the year. It forbids the sale of cigarettes or cigarette material to boys of 16 or less under penalties of from \$10 to \$100.

The open season for north poles suggests temperature. Platinum wire electric resistance thermometers are now used in physical research. With these temperatures as high as 1100 degrees centigrade and as low as minus 200 centigrade are practical. Such a thermometer is electric in the fullest sense of complication and delicacy and few scientists could handle it. Absolute zero—273 degrees centigrade, temperature of space. Lowest temperature yet reached—261 degrees centigrade; boiling point of liquid air—182 degrees centigrade; boiling point of liquid carbonic acid—78 degrees centigrade.—New York Press.

### Bishop Keane Selected.

Bishop J. J. Keane of Cheyenne, who conducted the Knights of Columbus mission for non-Catholics at the Denver Auditorium in February of this year, has been selected as spiritual di-

rector of the pilgrimage the Knights of Columbus are to make to the birthplace of Christopher Columbus at Genoa next year. The convention at Mobile selected Bishop Keane for the position, and he has accepted.

### "FAULTLESSLY LOGICAL."

A Protestant writer, opposing dogmatic utterances outside the Church, says in the St. John Sun:

"The official stance of Protestantism was protest against clerical authority—against the claims of Pope and priests to the right and power to interpret the Scriptures and to impose their interpretations in the form of dogma upon the laity. It was a revolt against ecclesiastical autocracy—a declaration of the right of the individual to read and to think for himself and to come to his own conclusions. Its essence was the principle that the honest conviction of the individual was for him the right and the truth. Obviously, then, Protestant churches arrogate to themselves the same authority against which they revolved when they, in turn, set up fixed standards of dogma and 'his Heresy' at those who venture to disagree. And the so-called higher critics themselves pay the Pope when they set up their criticism as a thing of authority and call upon their less learned brethren to bow down and worship it."

"There is no tenable middle ground between the absolute spiritual authority claimed by the Roman Catholic Church and the full admission of the sovereignty of the individual's understanding. Catholicism at least is faultlessly logical. Granting its premises—a divinely appointed and inspired, and hence infallible, church—it must admit its conclusions to the uttermost. But a Protestantism founded on the denial of infallibility in any human agency, and yet imposing standards of biblical interpretation and religious beliefs, is obviously in the very far as it hampers individual freedom of thought and expression in its congregations, so far it returns toward the place it set out from—so far it nullifies the force of the original protest."

### ADDITIONS TO FACULTY.

New Professors Necessary at University of Notre Dame.

The increased attendance and the opening of new courses at the University of Notre Dame has made necessary the addition to the faculty of several new professors and instructors. Last year the register of the university contained the names of 1,008 students, and this number will be surpassed this school year. The preparatory school began its sessions on the 15th inst. with a largely increased enrollment. The colleges, which open on the 17th likewise, are showing big gains on their register.

Colonel William Haynes, dean of the College of Law, returns after a year's leave of absence spent in travel through Europe. Dr. Monaghan, a favorite teacher, returns to the university for at least one month of teaching in economics. Dr. Frank J. Powers, a former professor, who has been prosecuting his medical studies for the past four years, returns as a teacher of sciences. The Rev. M. Szalewicz, C. S. C., comes to take up the newly established course in Polish history and literature. The Rev. P. J. Carroll, C. S. C., vice president of St. Edward's college, Austin, Tex., has been selected as professor of Irish history, for which he is remarkably well qualified. The Rev. Joseph Burke, C. S. C., becomes a professor of European history. The Rev. Thomas Irving, C. S. C., Ph. D., becomes professor of physics. Mr. Francis W. Kerkwick, a graduate of the school of architecture of the University of Pennsylvania, is added to the faculty of architecture. Mr. Charles A. Sauter, a graduate of the Ziegfeld Conservatory of Music in Chicago, has been chosen instructor of piano. Mr. Aloisius Weisbecker, C. S. C., Mr. Frank Zink, A. B., '08, of Canton, O.; Mr. Joseph Reis of Fairbury, Ill.; Mr. C. A. Roach of Indianapolis, Ind., and Mr. Daniel R. Foley of Toledo, O., have been added to the preparatory faculty.

### Sparks from the Wires.

Louisville, Ky., Sept. 21.—The funeral services for the late William George McCloskey, Catholic bishop of Louisville, the oldest prelate in the United States, who died Friday last, were held today at the Cathedral of the Assumption. Practically every large Catholic church in the south had a representative present.

Fort Dodge, Ia., Sept. 21.—(Right Rev. Mgr. B. C. Lenahan, vicar general of the Catholic see of Sioux City, died here this afternoon.

San Francisco, Sept. 21.—Rev. Father Dennis O. Crowley, founder of the Youth's Directory of this city, who was struck by a taxicab yesterday, was much improved today. His skull was not so seriously fractured as first reported by the attending surgeon.

New York, Sept. 21.—"I have come from the pole. I have brought my story and my data with me. I have not come as home to enter into arguments with one man or many men, but I am here to present a clear record of a piece of work over which I have a right to display a certain amount of pride."—Dr. Frederick A. Cook.

Rochester, Minn., Sept. 21.—Sympathy more than state wide goes out today to a small group in this little Minnesota town, which mourn for Governor John A. Johnson, who died this morning in St. Mary's hospital here.

After fighting death for almost a week, the governor's life had a peaceful close. Grouched, calm, his bedside, when the end came were Mrs. Johnson, Miss Sullivan, her personal friend, the attending physicians and two nurses.

Park City, Sept. 21.—Patrick Hurley, 55, one of the best known residents of this city, died today of miner's consumption, superinduced by an attack of typhoid fever some time ago. Mr. Hurley was a resident of Utah for twenty-six years. Last fall he was elected sheriff, but resigned two months ago because of failing health. He went to South America several times and spent considerable time there off and on, but always returned to Utah as his home. He was a member of the Knights of Columbus in high standing. Mr. Hurley is survived by his mother, three brothers and three sisters. Arrangements for the funeral will be announced later.

In Mr. Hurley not only Park City, but the entire state of Utah, has lost a good citizen. He stood high in the estimation of a host of friends, who deeply mourn his loss.

New York, Sept. 21.—J. H. Thier, 87 years old, is celebrating the birth of a son in his home in Long Island City.

It is the fourth child since he was married, eleven years ago, when 76 years old, to Miss Margaret O'Connor, a comparatively young woman.

Lansing, Mich., Sept. 21.—What is probably a record of children in one family was disclosed yesterday through the receipt of a birth certificate in the secretary of state's office showing that Joseph Tatro, 58 years old, living in Pinconning township, Bay county, is the father of twenty children and the stepfather of twelve others, making a total of thirty-two living children in the family. At the time of his marriage to Battie Chabneau, Tatro had fifteen children of his own