

Characteristics of Pope Leo XIII.

Mild in Private, Stately in Public.

POPE LEO XIII. entered his pontificate in the sixty-eighth year of his age, a long-tryed prelate, whose strength of character, energy, judgment, piety, virtues and services are matters of record. He united in admirably proportioned degrees the apostolic mildness with the administrative rigor; he made himself at the same time loved and feared.



A CHARACTERISTIC ATTITUDE OF THE POPE, AND ONE IN WHICH MANY VISITING AMERICANS HAVE SEEN HIM AT THE VATICAN.

Personally, he was a man of stately bearing. His voice was sonorous and brilliant when he preached, and slight and nasal in familiar conversation. In private life he was simple, affectionate, lovable and witty. In the ceremonies of the church, under the purple, he was grave, austere and majestic. One would say that he was given to posing, but that was not true. The pose with him was natural; he did not seek it; it

and thoroughly Italian. It differed from the good natured roundness of Pio Nono's by its great length and the sharper outlines which it reached toward the chin. The forehead was massive, high and rather straight, and was especially striking from its great width, indicative of intellectual strength. The thin hair that streaked it was of silver hue. The eyebrows were dark and heavy and of perfect arch, and the eyes were singularly mild and soft and, at the same time, penetrating and searching. The large, well-defined nose was characteristic of firmness and will power, decidedly Roman in shape, but with wide nostrils that were credited by physiognomists with bold leaning qualities.

His handwriting is peculiar enough to excite interest, even if it were not that of the Pope. It is exceedingly small, and of very careful, laborious construction, as if each of the infinitesimal characters was formed with the most painstaking care. In its airy delicacy it resembles a lady's hand, but the mosaic elaboration of every stroke has something highly scholastic about it. Under his dilative signature the Pope left half an inch of vacant space and then completed it by five dashes, growing successively smaller and smaller.

Pope Leo XIII. had a marvelous memory, which he retained up to the last. Speaking of him in December, 1896, Archbishop Stonor, who frequently attended on him, said:

"He recollects many of the people he receives after intervals of as long as sixty years. Many years ago, when Lord Palmerston was Premier, His Holiness visited England, and was presented to the Queen and Prince Consort. Of that visit he still remembers the small details, and only a short time ago he mentioned Sir James Graham, who was one of the Ministers of the period, and spoke of the part he took in a controversy respecting posts and telegraphs." Again, when a Miss O'Connell

The Famous Tiara of the Pope.



prejudices found no favor in his eyes. In his masterly encyclicals he spoke authoritatively and most wisely, not always on purely ecclesiastical subjects, but very often also on subjects which are of world-wide secular interest. Thus he was more than an ecclesiastic; he was also a great statesman. Of his personal character, all who were ever privileged to know him, have spoken in the highest terms. That he was very charitable and kindly is known to all. In a word, he bore himself nobly in his high office, and now that he has gone to his reward all who have watched his sterling and loyal work will admit that he was a true and eminently sagacious shepherd of the people.

Many anecdotes have been related as to the personal characteristics of Pope Leo XIII. He was accessible and affable to all who sought an audience and consequently thousands of those who have visited Rome retain vivid impressions of the Pontiff. Simplicity and frugality of living enabled him to husband his strength and to accomplish an amount of work devolving upon him as "head of the church," which to many men of greater physical strength would have seemed appalling. But Pope Leo XIII. was well entitled to be considered in many respects the grandest old man of the age.

Eye-Strain and Nervousness.

In some cities the nervous child is moving parents and physicians to appeal for fewer hours in the schools and less pressure. We do not much believe in the intellect, the morals or the pedagogics of the colt breakers or the boy breakers. There are better ways to break a horse or a child than to break his will and the teacher that entertains such diabolic theories should be "broken." The noteworthy fact about the whole discussion is the utter omission from a hundred papers and editorials and discussions of the most important element of the entire matter. There are, it is true, many other factors; there is really overstudy and overpressure, but the one cause of the nervous child, which is feared, but which is as prolific a source of evil as perhaps all others combined, is eye-strain.—American Medicine.

Quantity of New Air Elements.

Sir William Ramsay, who, in conjunction with Lord Rayleigh, discovered the existence of argon, and subsequently krypton and xenon, in the atmosphere, has made a computation of the quantity of the last two elements present in the air. The result of his experiments and calculations shows that the air contains .000014 per cent. of krypton and .000023 of xenon by weight. To be more explicit, there is one part by weight of krypton in 7,000,000, and one part of xenon in 40,000,000 of air. Measured by volume as constituent gases of the air, the volume of these two elements is more infinitesimal, since there is only one part of the former in 20,000,000, and one part of the latter to 170,000,000 parts of air.

The Infanta Isabella of Spain has undergone a painful surgical operation in consequence of her recent kick from a horse.

AN INCIDENT OF THE AMERICAN CAMPAIGN AGAINST THE MOROS OF MINDANAO, PHILIPPINE ISLANDS.



MORO CARRIERS TRANSPORTING A WOUNDED SOLDIER. —Collier's Weekly

Our American Soldier and His Food.

By J. E. Jenks.

WHEN the militiaman joins the regular soldier as an ally of the national defenders, as he may do under recent legislation, he will find provided for him a system of subsistence intricate in its variety and bounty to meet all the conditions of military service. He need no longer depend upon the uncertainties of the forage, as did so often his predecessor of the Civil War, and he will be so much better fed than his fellow of the foreign armies that he can appreciate why the officers of the European commands of the allied forces in China on that memorable march to Peking were anxious to buy the American army ration of our subsistence officers and satisfy the cravings of soldierly hunger.

The militiaman, along with the regular, will go into the field when the call for action comes unimpeded by any burden of food, save that bountiful repast of indigestibles with which he is certain to be laden when he leaves home. He may, if he choose, save from his camp meals or from the contributions of sympathetic citizens such food as he wishes to carry on his person, but on the ordinary march and in camp his haversack, the successor of the cumbersome knapsack, need contain no food, for his ration on the road will be transported by one of the numerous means of transportation. Difficulties of travel, however, such as were encountered by our soldiers in Cuba, should be taken into account.

The soldier of the Civil War usually had a hard time of it. He was frequently forced to carry his own food, and was lucky when he did not find himself on a ten-day march with only a four-day supply. In those days and ever since the trooper found fat bacon and the succulent baked bean his staple articles when there was the opportunity of cooking them. If any article of food is a national characteristic of our army it is the bean, which is so popular that no military meal in the field or in camp is considered wholly complete without it. The soldier of to-day need not regard his gastronomic situation as perilous. He will not find his officers offering \$10 for a pitiful cracker, as was sometimes the case in the South in the sixties, and he will not be so hard pressed for food as to be grateful for young alligator tails, as were our soldiers in Florida during the war with the Seminole Indians. Another food on that occasion was a species of cabbage which grew at the top of the palmetto-tree. This preserved the men from starvation, which is not likely to confront the soldier who goes into action nowadays, for he will find the railroad or the wagon train penetrating into the fastnesses close upon his heels.

The service on the Western plains has been made comparatively comfortable, now that the troops do not have to depend upon the bull teams, capable of making no more than ten miles a day. Time was when the men sallied forth with the prospect of going without, oftener than getting, their dinners, and they were happy with a piece of fat bacon, a hard biscuit, and a tin dish of blackest coffee. They had on those occasions flour fresh from the bag, and were glad of the resultant "flapjack" when they could find enough wood or other fuel on the arid prairie to make a fire. If their bacon gave out, as it sometimes did in the Southern swamps, they ate cooked horse, and it is on record that General Harney's trusty animal served that beneficent office.

The soldier of to-day goes forth with the assurance that he will get his three meals a day served for him, and that he will not be obliged to carry his food except upon the rare occasions of emergency, when he may be required to take not more than five days' rations. At such times he would find awaiting him an "emergency ration," consisting of sixteen ounces of hard bread, ten ounces of bacon, four ounces of pea-meal, two ounces of coffee, roasted and ground, with four grains of saccharin (or one-half ounce of tea with four grains of saccharin), a little salt and pepper, and a half-ounce of tobacco, or a little more than thirty-three ounces in all. In the ration package he would find the components separately wrapped, the bacon in tough paraffin paper, the hard bread in grease-proof coverings, and the pea-meal in cylindrical packages, and the other articles in small waterproof packets.

When the militiaman joins the regular in garrison he may find himself in the company mess, which is the most popular of the forms of army subsistence under peaceful conditions, or he may live in the consolidated mess, where all the troops of the biggest garrison eat in the common mess-hall, where the liquids are measured by gallons and the solids by bushels. The ration in garrison is bountiful and varied; in the company mess in time of peace the regular or his friend from the militia will sit down to a meal as hearty and wholesome as he would find at home. He breakfasts at 6.30 a. m., dines at noon, and has his supper at 5 or 6 o'clock. While on the march only two meals are prepared—an early breakfast and an early dinner two or three hours before sunset. In the garrison, as in the field, the ration has been scientifically devised. It takes into account the climatic situation with such variation in the bill of affairs as would give him the proper kind of food at the tropical station as well as at a station in Alaska, for the ration is of such an elastic composition as to offer in the meat portion such equivalents as fresh beef, fresh mutton, pork, bacon, salted beef, dried codfish, fresh codfish, pickled mackerel and canned salmon. He gets his coffee green or roasted, and his tea green or black, with sugar or molasses, or cane syrup, as conditions vary.

While baked beans is a distinctive dish in our army, there is another home-made article whose use is the result of practical experiments over a

litcheen range by General Weston, the present Commissary-General of the Army. General Weston applied himself to inventing a military hash and stew, and he went into the kitchen himself in the effort to obtain the combination. The beef stew is made of selected meats, potatoes, onions, and a sauce prepared from the juice of the meat. The hash is made of meat, potatoes, onions, and the usual condiments. This is the latest development in the army commissariat. During General Weston's research he was wont to call in prominent people, and experimental food. It was found, too, that soldiers in various localities have special cravings—in the tropics it is for sweets and acids. In Cuba the subsistence officers sent barrels of vinegar to the firing line, broke in the heads, and let the men dip in their cups and help themselves. It is on record that John Jacob Astor, a volunteer staff officer, with wealth enough to buy the peach crop of a country, was grateful for a can of peaches; and a common spectacle was that of a man consuming the contents of a can of tomatoes. In the Philippines it has been found possible to satisfy the demand for sweets, and no less than 120,000 pounds of candy are shipped yearly to our soldiers in the archipelago. Candy was also sent to the troops in China, and the 1800 pounds of the first shipment lasted but two days among the 1200 men. It came a few days before Christmas, and it made the foreign allies wonder at the prodigality of a government. They could understand why General Weston told a foreign military attache the other day that the latter's country could not afford to feed its soldier as we did ours, for it would take nearly \$500,000 a day to give the largest of European armies the American soldier's ration.

That is why the national militiaman or the regular is better off with his beef hash, baked beans and candy than the German and French, for instance, with their fresh bread, or the Russian with his hot soup. The Germans adhere to the fresh bread principle so tenaciously as to supply bread baking wagons, which are supposed to keep up with the troops, and furnish them with that article while they are on a march, or even in the enemy's country; while the French have a portable oven that may be taken apart as a convenience in transportation. Our officers do not consider fresh bread indispensable, and it has been found that the hard bread is quite as nutritious, and is at hand when it is wanted by the hungry trooper.

The soldier in the field has furnished an alluring and lucrative market for the concocter of concentrated foods. There are innumerable concentrated soup and meat extracts, the latter now being in the form of capsules. The patent ration used by us in the Philippines is put up in oblong tin cans, opened with a key. The contents are supposed to contain pea-meal, cracker-dust, bacon fat, and with seasoning. It is always interesting to know what the soldier gets in the way of "extras." In some armies he gets nothing, and in our own country tobacco may be considered the only luxury, aside from candy. He will never get his "grog" again. In England a gill of rum may be issued on the order of the doctor. The Germans have tobacco, and in an enemy's country the ration is increased by the issue of spirits. In the Hungarian army the ration includes brandy, tobacco, and sometimes cigars. Although tea is the national beverage in Russia it is not a part of the official ration, but is purchased by the soldiers themselves. In Holland the war ration includes, under special circumstances, a half-liter of gin. The Belgian is one of the few soldiers in the world who gets butter in his ration. The Japanese soldier receives spiced vegetables and tea, and in hot weather during the war with China hard flour biscuit was substituted for the rice which is the principal portion of the Jap's ration. It is to this extent that the soldiers of the various armies are allowed "extras" as a means of contributing to their contentment in active service.

That army has the best fighters which gives its soldiers the best food. Military strategy is akin to military subsistence. Victory in arms may be said to depend upon the satisfactory employment of the digestive organs, and the alimentary canal is intimately related to heroism. Our army is the best in the world for its size, because its soldiers are the best fed.—Harper's Weekly.

Might Have Ruled England.

King Victor Emmanuel of Italy, whom King Edward visited in Rome in strict right based on descent has a better claim to the British crown than his recent visitor who wears it. While both are descended from James I. of England, the King of Italy is also, through his mother, eleventh in descent from Charles I. But for their Catholic religion the Savoy would have been installed to rule Great Britain, and not the Brunswicks, when the Stuarts were evicted. After the children of James II. the next in blood was the duchess of Savoy, daughter of Henrietta, the youngest child of Charles I. But she was not a Protestant, and so was debarred. Thus it was that the British crown was passed to the house of Brunswick by the act of settlement in 1701. As it is, Victor Emmanuel is in the line of succession to the British throne, but about 300 degrees away from it.

A Rare Juvenile Crime.

Of the many crimes committed by children, the rarest is certainly forgery, though this also has on several occasions been done by comparatively tiny scribbles. In Chicago toward the end of 1888 a sensational forgery of a check for some \$4000 was traced to a lad of fourteen, he having devoted his spare time to the copying of his employer's signature, with the criminal result in question. It is recorded that the youth's talent for such imitation was quite marvellous, as no fewer than four bank clerks swore that they had believed the signature on the check to be thoroughly genuine, and the employer himself confessed that in an unguarded moment he would have taken the writing for his own. Verily, a precocity for crime which, happily, is rarely manifest.—Tid-Bits.

INDIANA'S OLDEST LANDMARK: The Old Capitol of the Northwest Territory is Still Standing.

Within a short time the most historic building in Vincennes will be torn down to make room for a modern home, unless some action is taken toward buying it as a relic, or as an ornament for a city park. The building is one which for about seven years served as the capitol building for the Northwest Territory. It stands near the heart of the city, but did not originally stand there. The building was erected, so far as can be learned, in 1805, and consisted of two rooms upstairs and two down. No nails were used in its construction, it being put together by wooden pegs. Since that time improvements have been made on it which have changed its appearance, but it is still the old capitol building in the eyes of the Vincennes people, and efforts are making to interest the city or State to buy it and transform it into a museum, placing it in one of the parks.

The building is now used as a residence, and unless it gets some attention it will soon begin to decay. It is owned by Thomas Kilfoil. It could be bought, it is believed, for about \$300. For many years it stood in the principal street in the city and has been used as a business house, as well as a home for numerous families. Much history was made in the old building while it was the meeting place of the Legislature of Indiana Territory, which was formed from a part of the Northwest Territory. Governor William Henry Harrison read his first message in the old building, and in the message he worked for the passage of a measure that would prevent the sale of intoxicants to the Indians. The measure it is said, was never passed.

At the session of the Legislature in this building in 1807 laws were made attaching the death penalty for crimes of treason, murder, arson and horse stealing. Burglary and robbery were made punishable by whipping, fine and imprisonment. Larceny was made punishable by fine or whipping; stealing by fine and whipping; bigamy by fine, whipping and disfranchisement. Stringent laws were also made for the punishment of children and servants who refused to obey their parents or masters. Between August 12 and 22, 1810, the Indian chief Tecumseh, with seventy-five warriors, appeared daily before Governor Harrison in the old building, and it was in that building that Tecumseh lost his temper and gave the lie to the Governor. A story of the affair used to be told by the late Felix Bouche, whose father is said to have been present during the scene.—Indianapolis News.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

There are no mechanical morals. The fast man makes the poorest speed. Submission is the secret of spiritual strength. There are no necessary evils in a righteous world. Temperament will be a poor excuse at the judgment. A light familiarity is worse than a dead formality. A life-line is better than a speaking-trumpet any day. There is no virtue where there is no possibility of vice. Complaisance with sin is not compassion for the sinner. You can give men your love until you take off your glove. Heart-searching is a good cure for the habit of cursing. The things that give us greatest pain are the ones most highly prized. Better the water without the well than the well without the water.—Ran's Horn.

The Holy Basil Mosquito Plant.

The discovery of a mosquito plant in Northern Nigeria brings out the fact that a similar plant is known in India, where it is used to keep mosquitoes at a distance. One of these basils is found growing everywhere in India, especially about temples, and most of them are grown in gardens; in farther India especially they are planted upon and about graves, and a decoction of the stalks and leaves is a universal remedy in cases of malarial fever. When the Victoria Gardens and Albert Museum were established in Bombay the men employed on these works were at first so pestered by mosquitoes and suffered so much from malarial fever that on the recommendation of the Hindu manager the whole boundary of the garden was planted with holy basil and any other basil at hand, on which the plague of mosquitoes was at once abated and fever altogether disappeared from among the resident gardeners and temporarily resident masons. The site of the gardens had before been one of the worst malarial-stricken spots on the island of Bombay.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Americans in the Transvaal.

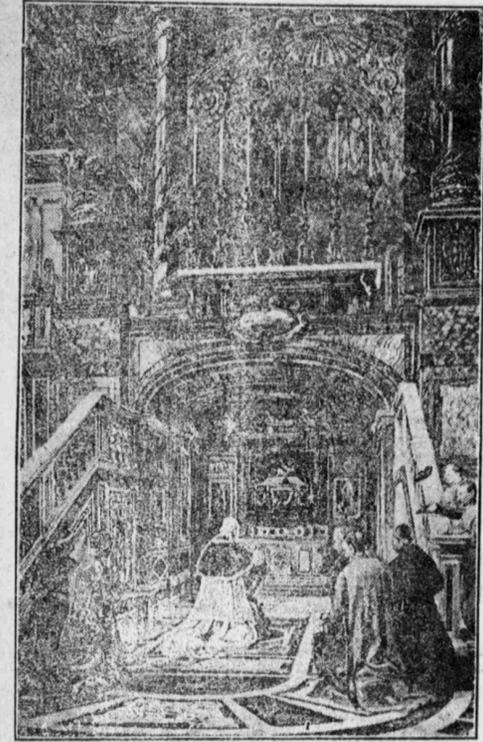
The number of Americans who may enter the Transvaal or Orange River Colony is limited to fifty a month, and each must have a permit, the blank application of which may be had of any British Consul. And, too, an affidavit must be made that the applicant has sufficient means to support himself and family after arriving. Consideration of such application is often delayed for weeks, and those who grow impatient and arrive in advance of their permit are generally given the option of leaving the next day or imprisonment for six months, with a fine of \$2433.

Destructive Occupations.

General Horace Porter, in an address to the graduating class of a medical school, said: "congratulate you on the wise course you have pursued in deciding to follow such a beneficial occupation. In youth I long debated whether I should be a physician or a soldier. Up to the present moment I have not been able to determine in which capacity my services would have been more destructive to mankind."

Provided with Natural Anchor.

A peculiar water animal is the synapta, which nature has provided with an anchor somewhat similar in shape to those used by ships. By means of this the insect holds itself firmly in any desired spot.



THE POPE AT MASS IN ONE OF THE VATICAN CHAPELS, ATTENDED BY CARDINALS AND PRIESTS.

sought him. It was the same with Pius IX. The pontificate creates a second nature.

A photograph of Cardinal Pecci, taken in 1870, when he attended the Ecumenical Council, gives one an admirable idea of the personal presence of the Pope. With it appear also the likenesses of all the other Cardinals, and it is no exaggeration to say that Pecci's head is by far the most impressive in this gallery. There are sterner heads, heads more severely intellectual, or austere grand, or cast perhaps in finer diplomatic mould; but for supreme kindness and benevolence and a certain beaming, gentle grace, no face in the galaxy of Cardinals can approach it.

Like that of Pio Nono, it was a countenance that won at once and immediately the way to the scrutator's heart. At the same time it was stronger in its intellectual quality than was that of Pio Nono, and it was particularly conspicuous in the manifestation of sound sense and clear judgment.



COUNTESS PECCI, MOTHER OF THE POPE.

A poet as well as a statesman and pontiff Leo remained to the last, as is evidenced by the fact that a fine poem by him was published as late as February, 1903. In it we note all his old vigor and grace of diction. A real achievement it was for a man of his years.

Of him indeed it may be said that whatever he did was well done. There have been many pontiffs, but not many who have done greater deeds or endeared themselves more to all Christendom than Leo XIII. A conservative in many respects, he was at the same time a true child of the century, and hence he could not be blind to the march of progress. He saw the meaning of modern events. He recognized the potency of modern ideas. A man of narrow mind might have come forth as a champion against them, but not such a man was Leo. Intolerance formed no part of his creed; class



TYPES OF THE SWISS GUARDS.

Leo XIII. was a tall man, rather spare in build, but nevertheless, of strong, wiry physique. His presence was very remarkable. His head was very large